

Poetry Series

BRUCE MARTONE
- poems -

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BRUCE MARTONE()

A Rainbow

a rainbow shot across the sky seeing off the rain that went bye bye
letting the sun come back out so the people can enjoy there day
with out any doubts that the weatherman might have said
who is now glad when the lovers walk and giving
eachother a little kiss
to let eachother know they been miss
in waiting for the sun to begin
as the children play baseball against eachother
both wanting to win
now that the rain has stop the painter starts to paint again
from the mountain top with the birds flying around
along with the butterflies who fly up and down
as the trees bring shade for the shadows
who laid still when the children roll down from that hill
and all this happen when the rainbow
shot across the sky
letting the rain go bye bye.

BRUCE MARTONE

A Serial Killer Confession

NOW BLESS ME FATHER FOR I HAVE SIN
TIME AND TIME AGAIN
I`M NOT ASKING FOR GIVENESS
OR FOR YOU TO BE MY FRIEND
JUST FOR YOU TO LISTEN AS I BEGIN
I`M A MAN WHO TOOK A LOT OF SHOWERS
NOT TO GET CLEAN
BUT TO WASH AWAY THERE BLOOD
THAT`S NOW SKIN DEEP
FROM THE PEOPLE I KILL
AS THE PRIEST SIT PERFECTLY STILL.
NOW ON THE OUTSIDE I WAS TUF AS NAILS
I NEVER LEFT A CLUE OR A BLOODY TRAIL.
BUT NOW I`M IN MY GOLDEN YEARS
WITH NOT A LOT OF TIME LEFT
AND IF YOU LOOK DEEP
INTO MY EYES I`M CRYING
STILL TRYING TO UNDERSTAND
WHY I DID WHAT I DID
DID I DO IT BECAUSE I HAVE NO HEART
OR AM I THE BEAST THAT CAN`T BE KILL
OR AM I JUST NOW FALLING APART
OR WAS I BORN WITH THE DEVILS SOUL
AND THAT`S WHY I`M OUT OF CONTROL
LEAVING YOU TO MY BLOODY TRAIL
AS THE PRIEST STILL SIT PERFECTLY STILL.
NOW HE CONTINUE TO SAY
THE BLOOD THAT I WASH AWAY
IS THE BLOOD THAT IS STAIN TO MY BRAIN
LIKE A TATTOO
AND THERE NO DETERGENT
THAT CAN WASH IT OUT.
NOW WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES
I CAN SEE ALL
THE PLACES, THE FACES I KILL
AND THERE HAUNTING ME
WITH QUESTIONS OF WHY
AND I HAVE NO ANSWER
AS I QUICKILY OPEN MY EYES

AND FATHER THERE ONE LAST THING
PLEASE FORGIVE ME
FOR WHAT I`M ABOUT TO ASK OF YOU
TO DO FOR ME
PLEASE TAKE MY GUN
AS THE FATHER HOLDS IT SHAKING A BIT
AS HE CONTINUE TO SAY
PLEASE BLOW ME AWAY
AND END MY SICKNESS
BLOW ME AWAY
AND END DEVIL SOUL THAT LIVES IN ME
THAN I`M NO LONGER OUT OF CONTROL
CAN YOU DO THIS FOR ME FATHER
.THE FATHER ANSWER BACK
NO MY SON I CAN`T AND PUT HIS GUN DOWN
BUT THE GUY SAID BACK IN A FIRM VOICE
YOU GIVE ME NO CHOICE
AND BENDS DOWN TO HIS ANKLES
AND PULL ANOTHER GUN FLASHING IT AROUND
THE FATHER LOOKS SHOCK
AND SCARE
AS THE GUY SAID WILL SEE
WHO SHOOTS WHO
AND GET THE DONE
AND HOPEFULLY IT WILL BE ME
ON THE GROUND
THAT MY DAY HAS FINALLY COME.
NOW THEY BOTH POINT THE GUNS
AT EACHOTHER
THE FATHER HAS NO CHOICE AND PRAYS
QUIETLY IN HIS SOFT VOICE THAN [BANG]
now the sound rock the altar
the booth was shatter with blood everywhere
and one man lies dead on the floor
and the other man stare in shock at the door.

BRUCE MARTONE

A Sniper

ONE SUNDAY MORNING
A GUY HAD A PLAN
TO GO TO THE HIGHEST BUILDING
AND LEAN OVER THE LEDGE
WITH HIS RIFLE IN HAND
KEEPING UP WITH HIS PLEDGE
HE MADE TO HIS DEMONS
TO SHOOT EVERYONE IN SIGHT
NOW THE SUN WAS BRIGHT
NOT LEAVING TOO MUCH SHADE
BUT HE STILL HAS HIS TARGET IN SIGHT
AIMING AT A SWEET OLD LADY
WHO'S WAVING GOODBYE
NOW HAS A BULLET IN HER RIGHT EYE
A SHOT THAT NO ONE HEARD
THAN SOON THERE WERE MORE
PEOPLE RUNNING
HIDING BEHIND CARS DOORS
WAITING FOR THE COPS TO COME
AND NOW THERE HERE FIRING BACK
IT SOUNDED LIKE THE FOURTH OF JULY
THAN SILENCE FOR A BRIEF SECOND
THAN HE SCREAMS OUT
I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD
I TELL YOU WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
NOW HIS BULLETS CONTINUE TO FLY
HITTING A GUY RUNNING AWAY
GETTING THE GUY ON THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD
THE COPS FIRE BACK MAKING A SHIELD
SO THEY CAN GET TO THE GUY
BUT HE IS ALREADY DEAD
NOW HE CONTINUES TO FIRE
SO DOES THE COPS
WHO CONTINUE TO MISS
AS THE GUY SCREAMS OUT AGAIN
I AM THE SNIPER, I AM GOD
I TELL YOU WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES

AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
NOW HE LOADS HIS LAST FEW BULLETS
SEALING THEM WITH A SWEET KISS
KNOWING THAT THERE COMING
THERE GONNA STORM THE ROOF
AND THEY DID BUT THEY DON`T KILL HIM
THEY JUST CUFF HIM AND DRAG HIM OUT
THROWING HIM IN JAIL GIVING HIM NO CHANCE OF BAIL
BUT HE DOESN`T CARE HE JUST LAUGH S
WHEN HE SAYS I `LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THIS DAY
THE DAY THAT MADE IT IN THE HISTORY BOOKS
THE DAY WHEN I SHOT YOU ALL AWAY

BRUCE MARTONE

A Sniper Final Chapter

THERE WAS A JAIL BREAK TONIGHT
IN CELL BLOCK EIGHT
WHERE THE SNIPER STAYS
AND NOW THE COPS AND THEIR DOGS
ALL LOOKING FOR HIM EVERYWHERE
HOPING THE SNIPER DIDN`T GET FAR
OR GOT IN SOMEONE`S CAR
SO JUST IN CASE THEY STOP
ALL IN COMING AND OUT GOING TRAFFIC
SEARCHING WITH THEIR LIGHT`S
CHECKING ALL CARS
AND ALL THE OTHER POSSIBLE SIGHT`S
THE SNIPER MIGHT BE HIDING IN
TO GET HIM THROUGH THE NIGHT
BUT THE COPS STILL HAD NO LEADS OR ANY CLUES
OF WHERE HE MIGHT BE
EVEN THE CHOPPER LOOKING FROM THE SKY
WAS HOPING HE WOULD BE RUNNING ON BY
BUT NOTHING MOVE TONIGHT,
NOW TOMORROW IS HERE
AND `THE SNIPER COULD BE ANY WHERE`
SAID THE SHERIFF,
NOW LATER THAT DAY ON A WARM AFTERNOON
THE SKY WAS CLEAR
WHERE YOU COULD SEE SHADES OF THE MOON
A GUY WALKS IN
HE WENT TO THE REAR OF THE BUILDING
AND UP STAIRS TO THE ROOF
WITH A LONG BAG ON HIS SHOULDERS
HE WALKS TO THE LEDGE LEANING ON OVER
LOOKING ON DOWN
AND WITH HIS SCOPE HE CHECKS THE VIEW AROUND
TO SEE HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE DOWN THERE
AND TO SEE WHO HE COULD TAKE OUT
SCREAMING HIS FAMOUS WORDS FROM HIS MOUTH
` I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD,
I AM THE SNIPER
AND I DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME

IS TO KILL ME`
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
SO HE PULLED OUT HIS RIFLE,
HE AIMED AND FIRED
HITTING A LITTLE OLD MAN WALKING
THEN HE AIMED AND FIRED AGAIN
HITTING A WOMAN ON CELL PHONE TALKING
THEN HE LOOKED TO THE RIGHT
THEN THE LEFT HITTING A JOGGER JOGGING ON BY
HE SCREAMED OUT
` I AM THE SNIPER
I AM GOD, I AM THE SNIPER,
AND I DECIDE WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES
THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME
IS TO KILL ME`
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
WELL THE COPS WERE CALLED
SWAT RUSHED IN GOT SET UP AND WAS READY
WAITING ON THE WORD, THERE FINGERS STEADY
TELLING THE COMMANDER, WE ARE READY TO KILL,
THEY BEGAN TO SHOOT
THE SNIPER DUCKED THEN FIRED BACK
FIRING ALL HIS ROUNDS
THE SNIPER SCREAMIED OUT ONCE AGAIN
` I AM THE SNIPER I AM GOD
I AM THE SNIPER AND DECIDE TO LIVES AND DIES
AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ME IS TO KILL ME`
AT LEAST WE BOTH CAN AGREE
THEN HE FIRES HIS FINAL ROUNDS
HE STANDS UP
THE COPS SHOOT HIM DOWN
A HUNDRED BULLETS
TORE THROUGH HIM
THEY GET HIM AND BRING HIM DOWN
IN A BODY BAG
LAYING HIM ON THE GROUND
BEFORE THEY PUT HIM IN THE VAN
WHILE THE OTHER VICTIMS
WERE BEING TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL
WOUNDED BUT NOT DEAD
THE PARAMEDICS SAID AND
THIS FINAL CHAPTER WAS FINDALLY OVER.

BRUCE MARTONE

A Young Child

SHE WAS A YOUNG CHILD
FORCE TO LIVE IN THE STREETS
THE PRICE SHE PAYS
FOR BEING WILD
WITH A EVERY STRANGER SHE MEETS
AND GIVING THEM WHAT THEY WANT
IF THEY MEET HER COST
AND IF THEY DON'T
THAN THEY CAN GET LOST
AND IF THEY DO
THAN A TREAT
IF THEY BRING HER BACK
IN ONE PIECE
AND THAT GOES THROUGH THE NIGHT
UNTIL THE MORNING LIGHT
THAN SHE CALLS IT QUILTS
AND HEAD TO THE ALLEY
WHERE SHE SLEEPS
DREAMING ABOUT PLEASANT VALLEY
WHERE SHE GREW UP WITH HER OLD MAN
UNTIL THINGS GOT HARD
AND HE LOST HIS JOB
AT THE LUMBER YARD
SO HE SENDS HER
TO HIS MOTHER TO LIVE
BUT SHE RUN AWAY
FINDING HER OWN WAY TO SURVIVE
WHICH SHE CHOOSES THE STREETS
AT FIRST A YOUNG CHILD
IS NOW A YOUNG WILD LADY
IS NOW IN A HOSPITAL BED
WITH A BULLET IN HER HEAD
THE PRICE SHE PAID
FOR WANTING TO DO
THE WRONG GUY
WHO DIDN'T WANT TO GET LAID
AS HE MADE SURE
SHE WOULDN'T BE DOING THAT AGAIN
BECAUSE THE DOCTOR CALL IT THE END

BRUCE MARTONE

Alicia Pratt Come Home Soon

ATTENTION, FORWARD MARCHED, HALT, ABOUT FACE,
AIM, FIRE, TAKE COVER, PRESS UNIFORMS,
POLISHED BOOTS, CAPS ON STRAIGHT,
THE THINGS YOU HEARD IN TRAINING
OVER AND OVER AGAIN, BECOME A LESSON
WELL LEARN BEFORE GOING OVER SEAS
WANTING YOUR TOUR TO END
THE WAY WE DO, SO YOU COME HOME
TO US AGAIN
WITH MORE PICTURES TO SHOW
AND MORE STORIES TO TELL
TO LET US KNOW
WHAT IT WAS REALLY LIKE OVER THERE
AND DON'T THINK FOR ONE SECOND
THAT WE DON'T CARE TO HEAR
BECAUSE YOU KNOW WE DO, AND ALWAYS WILL
BECAUSE WE CARE SO MUCH ABOUT YOU,

BRUCE MARTONE

Amy Come Back Home To Me

IT'S BEEN THREE LONG YEARS
SINCE I HEARD FROM YOU
NO LETTER OR PHONE CALL
NO EMAIL, OR A FAX
I'M THINKING YOUR NEVER COMING BACK,
BECAUSE THERE NO KNOCK ON MY DOOR
THERE NO VOICE MAIL, OR A FAX
THIS TIME I'M QUITE SURE YOUR NOT COMING BACK
BECAUSE THE LETTERS THAT I SEND YOU
KEEP RETURNING TO ME
ALONG WITH THE FLOWERS
THAT YOUR NEVER GET TO SEE
IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME THE RIGHTADDRESS
SO WE CAN SOMEHOW CLEAN UP THIS MESS
SO MAYBE AMY YOUR COME BACK HOME TO ME

BRUCE MARTONE

And Even Today I Still Hate Yesterday

yesterday my love pack and went away
saying she not coming back
and now today i see her walking the other way
and how i wanting so bad to follow her now
follow her without her knowing
but i didn't and kept on going
because i couldn't forget about yesterday
and even today i still hate yesterday

BRUCE MARTONE

And When

WHEN I HURT WILL
YOU EASE MY PAIN
WHEN I CRY
WILL YOU LEND
A SHOULDER
AND WHEN I SMILE
WOULD YOU CHEER
AND WHEN I CAN'T SLEEP
WILL YOU STAY HERE
AND WHEN I SHIVER
WOULD YOU HOLD ME TIGHT
AND WHEN I RAMBLE ON AND ON TONIGHT
WOULD YOU LISTEN AND LEND A EAR
OR WOULD YOU JUST PRETEND
YOU COULDN'T HEAR
AND WHEN.....

BRUCE MARTONE

Anthony Story

WHEN ANTHONY WAS JUST A BOY, LIVING ON THE EDGE OF TOWN IN AN OLD BEAT UP APARTMENT BUILDING ON THE SEVENTH FLOOR IN BROOKLYN WHERE ELEVATOR NEVER WORKED AND THE STAIRWAY WAS ALWAYS DARK SO THE KIDS COULD HANG OUT AND SMOKE THEIR CRACK AND ROB THE OLD LADIES OUT OF THERE MONEY FROM THEIR SOCIAL SECURITY CHECKS. THE OTHERS STAYED INSIDE THERE APARTMENTS TOO AFRAID TO OPEN UP THEIR DOOR. AND FOR ME I ALWAYS HAD TO BE CAREFUL TOO AND LOOK OVER MY SHOULDER AND KNOW WHEN TO RUN AND WHEN NOT TO SAY ANYTHING IF I'M CORNERED EXECPT GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT AND THAT WAS ALWAYS MONEY OR A LIGHT FOR THERE SMOKES OR EVEN TO BE A LOOK OUT WHEN THEY NEEDED TO STEAL FROM THE CORNER STORE BY KEEPING THE OWNER BUSY.

THE BLOCK WASN'T SAFE EITHER ESPECIALLY IN THE NIGHT THE COPS WOULD NEVER RESPOND TO OUR CALLS FOR HELP. I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY WERE PAY OFF OR GIVING SOMETHING LIKE MAYBE ONE OF THE GIRLS TO DO THERE TRICKS ON THEM. OR MAYBE THEY JUST DIDN'T CARE OR MAYBE JUST AFRAID TO GET A BULLET IN THEIR GUT PASSING THRU THERE VEST. CAUSE WE ARE THE HIGHEST CRIME AND MURDER RATE IN THE WHOLE DAMN CITY SAID THE DAILY NEWS. WE MADE THERE HEADLINES ALMOST EVERY DAY LIKE MY DADDYS NEWS STORY GOING OUT ONE DAY FOR WORK AND NEVER MAKING IT TO THE SUBWAY GOT HIT BY A STRAY BULLET AND DIE ON THE SIDE WALK.

THE REPORTER ARRIVE TO WRITE HER STORY SHE ASKED ONE OF THE MEMBERS FROM THE RED DRAGONS WHAT HAPPEN BECAUSE HE SAID HE'D HEARD IT AND SAW IT FROM THE CORNER. THAN LATER THE COPS ASKED HIM HE SAID THE SAMETHING. HE TOLD THE REPORTER HE HEARD THE SHOT COMING FROM ACROSS THE STREET I THINK IT WAS FOR THAT KID FOR DATING THE WRONG KIND OF GIRL IN THIS PART OF TOWN. I SAW ONE OF THE LAST'S OF THE DUKE'S STREET KINGS DO IT HE'D THINK'S HE COOL IN HIS LEATHER AND CUT UP JEAN JACKET BUT HE IS NOT ANYWAY THE DUDE MISS THE SHOT AND THE OTHER DUDE BOUGHT IT.

TWO DETECTIVES CAME THE SAME DAY FLASHING THERE BADGES KNOCKING ON ARE DOOR SAYING DOES MR MARTIN LIVE HERE MY MOTHER AND I SAID YES THAN THEY TOLD US THE BAD NEWS

SAYING SORRY FOR YOUR LOST LEAVING MY MOTHER AND ME IN TEARS. THAN SAYING WE MADE AN ARREST. THAN AGAIN SAYING BEFORE LEAVING SORRY FOR YOUR LOST. THE NEXT DAY WE BURY MY FATHER MAY HE NOW REST IN PEACE. ANOTHER MONTH WAS COMING TO AN END AND MY MOTHER AND I WORRY ABOUT HOW TO PAY THE NEXT MONTH RENT AND ALL OF THE OTHER EXPENSES THAT KEEP THE APARTMENT GOING. CAUSE DOWN HERE IF YOU

DON'T HAVE THE RENT YOUR GONE AND YOUR STUFF IS ON THE STREET. AND QUICKLY THE HOUNDS GRAB IT AND RUN WITH IT.

MY MOTHER GOT A SECOND JOB AT SAL DINER WASHING DIRTY DISHES AND TABLES AND SOMETIMES COOKING COMING HOME SMELLING OF GREASE AND FEELING LIKE SHE COULD DIE ON THE COUCH. BUT FOR ME I'M STILL MAKING SANDWICHES AT THE CORNER DELI AFTER SCHOOL AT LEASE I GOT TO EAT FOR HALF OFF AND DELEIVERY NEWSPAPER BEFORE GOING TO SCHOOL. BUT IT STILL DIDN'T PAY MUCH BUT IT WAS SOMETHING TO HELP MY MOTHER WITH THE BILLS TO KEEP THINGS FROM GETTING TURN OFF.

WE NEVER HAD MUCH HEAT AND SOMETIMES NO HEAT FOR MONTHS. THE LAND LORD NEVER GAVE A DAMN HE DIDN'T LIVE HERE HE ONLY CAME BY FOR THE RENT. AND WHEN HE CAME BY HE WOULD WALK OVER THE RATS AND THE BUGS CRAWLING ON THE WALLS. AND BABY CRYING WHILE HUSBAND AND WIVES FIGHT SCREAMING DOWN THE HALLWAYS. HE DIDN'T CARE AS LONG AS HE STILL GOT HIS RENT MONEY AND QUICKLY HE WOULD LEAVE IN HIS CADILLAC GOING ABOUT 100 MILES PER HOUR TO GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS PART OF THE CITY.

THE END OF THE MONTH WAS REALLY HARD AND SAD BECAUSE MY MOTHER WAS GETTING SICKER AND SICKER TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH TWO JOBS DAY'S AND NIGHT'S. BUT STILL MY MOTHER MADE IT THRU ANOTHER MONTH WITH THE RENT MONEY TILL MY MOTHER GOT SO SICK SHE DIES IN BED.

I STARTED TO CHASE MY DREAM AFTER SHE PASSES AWAY AND TRY TO MAKE MY MUSIC HAPPEN. I WAS ALWAYS GOOD AT WRITING AND SINGING MY OWN SONGS A GIFT MY FATHER GAVE ME. SO ONE DAY WALKING HOME AFTER WORK I SAW THIS GUITAR AT THE SECOND HAND STORE AND I BOUGHT IT. IT TOOK MOST OF MY PAY CHECK BUT I PRACTICE EVERY DAY TILL MY FINGERS WOULD BLEED AND MY STRINGS WOULD BREAK.

FINDALLY I MASTER IT AND PUT MUSIC TO MY SONGS AND WENT TO MAKE A TAPE AND SEND IT OFF TO RADIO'S STATIONS.

HOPING SOME ONE WOULD PLAY IT. TILL ONE DAY A BUDDY TOLD ME TO SEND IT TO ONE RADIO STATION HE KNEW AND THAT WAS TO WNEW 102.7 FM WHO PLAYS NEW MUSIC ON SUNDAY MORINGS FROM 7 TO 10 AM. BUT NOBODY EVEN PLAYS IT OR SENDS ME A LETTER.

ONE DAY I SAW THIS ADD IN THE VILLAGE VOICE ABOUT THIS GIG AT THE OLD BAR IN THE VILLAGE ON HOUSTON STREETSANG A COUPLE OF SONGS AND MINE SONGS WITH THE OWNER HOUSE BAND AND GOT THE JOB. I SANG EVERY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHT'S I WOULD PLAYED FOR ABOUT TWO HOURS. THAT WENT ON FOR ABOUT A COUPLE OF MONTHS IT HELPS AS A SECOND JOB. BUT STILL IT DIDN'T PAY MUCH BUT IT DIDN'T PAY BAD EITHER. IT WAS A BIG HELP WITH PAYING THE RENT NOW THAT I LIVE ALONE IN THE APARTMENT

A MAN IN A SUIT WITH A BRIEF CASE IN HAND CAME TO SEE ME PLAY ONE NIGHT AND SAT DOWN AND LISTEN TO ME SING AND PLAY MY GUITAR WITH THE HOUSE BAND. THEN ASK TO SEE ME DURING MY BREAK AND STARTED TO TALK ABOUT SIGNING ME TO A CONTRACT WITH HIS RECORD COMPANY. MY FACE ALMOST DROPPED AND MY PALM STARTED TO SWEAT WHEN I PICK UP HIS PEN TO SIGN ACROSS THE DOTTED LINE AND TALKING LIKE I HAD A FROG IN MY THROAT. TILL I FINALLY CALM DOWN AND CLEAR MY THROAT I SAID THANK YOU. AND IN A YEAR I'M ON MY SECOND ALBUM TRYING TO TOP THE LAST ONE AND MAKE THIS ONE EVEN BETTER.

ONE NIGHT I TOOK A BREAK FROM TOURING WHILE MY WIFE AND KID WAS SLEEPING. I LOOK AT SOME OLD PHOTOS I HAD IN MY GUITAR CASE THE PICTURES WERE ABOUT WHEN I WAS YOUNGER WITH MY MOTHER AND FATHER AND HOW I RECALL HOW HARD IT WAS FOR THEM AND ME TO SURVIVE. AND MY DADDY WHO NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO GROW OLD OR SEE ME PERFORM AND NEITHER DID MY MOTHER GOD REST THERE SOUL'S. HOPEFULLY THEY SEE ME NOW FROM UP THERE AND GIVING ME THERE BLESSING.

MY SON ON MY LAP LOOKING AT THE PICTURES OF MY LIFE AND MY OLD APARTMENT BUILDING IN BROOKLYN WHERE I GREW UP WHEN I WAS HIS AGE AND TELLING HIM ABOUT HIS GRAND PARENTS SO HE NEVER FORGET THEM. SO WHEN HE ON HIS OWN AND FINDING THINGS HARD HE CAN LOOK BACK WHERE HIS FAMILY CAME FROM AND THAT SHOULD HELP SOMEWHAT WITH HIS DREAMS.

I WENT BACK TO MY WRITING AND WROTE A SONG ABOUT MY FAMILY AND HOW I MADE IT TO THIS POINT OF MY LIFE. THE SONG WAS CALLED A BOY'S LIFE LIVING IN BROOKLYN. MY MANAGER DIDN'T THINK IT WAS A GOOD IDEA BECAUSE HE THINKE'S HE OWNS MY SONGS BUT LITTLE DOES HE KNOW HE DON'T EITHER WAY I DIDN'T CARE IT WAS MY SONG MY WAY AND I DIDN'T NEED HIS PERMISSION TO DO IT. LATER THAT NIGHT I WAS TO BE ON THE LATE SHOW TO SING FOR THE CROWD AND THE PEOPLE AT HOME. THEY WANTING TO HEAR MY HIT SONG BUT I CHANGE IT TO MY NEW ONE CALLED A BOY LIFE LIVING IN BROOKLYN. AND SANG IT FOR THE CROWD WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT I WAS GONNA SING IT ANYWAY. BUT TO MY SURPRISE THEY LOVE IT AND SO I ADDED IT TO MY NEW CD..

THE NEXT DAY I WENT OUT RIDING WITH MY KID BACK TO THE OLD APARTMENT BUILDING IN BROOKLYN LITTLE DID I KNOW IT BURN DOWN YESTERDAY. SAID THE OLD DRUNK WHEN I ASK HIM WHAT HAPPEN HE SAID IT LIT UP LIKE THE FOURTH OF JULY YOU COULD SEE IT FOR MILES. THE FIRE MARSHALL FOUND PAINT CANS AND A LIGHTER THAT STARTED THE FIRE MAN. AND WE HAVEN'T SEEN THE LANDLORD SINCE THE FIRE, THE COPS THINK

THE LANDLORD DID IT FOR THE INSURANCE MONEY OR HIRE SOMEONE TO DO IT. BUT HE WASN'T A PRO A PRO WOULDN'T LEAVE THE EVIDENCE AROUND SAID THE COP TO HIS PARTNER.

THE PEOPLE ARE STILL HOMELESS ON THE STREET WAITING FOR THE RED CROSS HELP WHICH CAME AND PUTTING SOME PEOPLE AT LOCAL SCHOOLS OVER THE WEEKEND AND PUTTING SOME PEOPLE AT THE OLD WHITE MEDTHODIST CHURCH. SAID THE OLD HOMELESS DRUNK WHO GOES BACK TO HIS CARDBOARD BOX ON THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING WHERE THE SUPER KEPT THE GARBAGE CANS AND CALLS IT A DAY. I GAVE THE HOMELESS MAN A FEW DOLLARS BEFORE LEAVING SAYING GOODBYE HE SAID BACK THANKS MAN AND MY SON AND I LEFT.

I LOOK BACK AT MY SON WHEN WE GOT IN THE CAR SAYING THERE GOES THE OLD PLACE WHICH I LIVE IN AND OFF WE WENT STILL TALKING ABOUT IT AS WE DROVE AWAY.

BRUCE MARTONE

Autumn Night

SOFTLY THE WIND BLOWS
THE RAINBOW LEAVES
OFF THE TREES
INTO THE POND
THAT WHIRLS SO GENTLE
BEFORE THE LEAVES ARE FORCE
TO FLOAT ON
WHILE THE CLOUDS APART
AND THE SUN GOES DOWN
LEAVING THE LEAVES
STILL BLOWING AROUND
OFF THERE TREES
WHICH NOW GOES BARE
WHILE THE NIGHT COMES IN
BRINGING A SLIGHT CHILL
TO THE AIR
AS I SIT OUTSIDE
IN MY AUTUMN NIGHT
JUST SIPPING MY TEA
AND HOLDING MY BLANKET TIGHT
WHILE FALLING A SLEEP
IN THE COOL BREEZE
OF MY AUTUMN NIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

Bat Man

I LIVE IN A CAVE WHERE IT'S ALWAYS BLACK
BLOCKING OUT ANY LI WHEN IT BECOME NIGHT
I GO OUT TO FIGHT CRIME WITH MY BELT WITH ALL MY TOYS
HELPING THE POLICE CATCH THE BAD BOYS
BUT WHEN I'M ALONE
I HATE BEING THE MAN UNDER THE MASK
BEING ASK TO TAKE ON THE HARD TASK TO KEEP YOU SAFE
BUT STILL I HATE HIDING UNDER THE MASK
WANTING THE WORLD TO ONE DAY SEE
BUT DEEP DOWN I KNOW IT CAN NEVER BE
SO I JUST BE THE GUY FIGHTING CRIME UNDER THE MASK

BRUCE MARTONE

Because I Don'T Have You

THE SKY WAS BLUE
AND THE BIRDS FLEW SOUTH
AND I'M FEELING GRAY
CAUSE I DON'T HAVE YOU
NOW THE CLOUDS ARE HERE
IT FEELS LIKE RAIN
THAT'S WHY I'M BLUE
CAUSE I DON'T HAVE YOU
NOW THE NIGHT CAME IN
AND CLOCK TICK'S SLOW
THE HOURS DON'T MOVE
AND STILL I'M FEELING BLUE
CAUSE I DON'T HAVE YOU
CAUSE YOU WERE MY LIFE
MY DREAM COME TRUE
MY GUIDING LIGHT
AND NOW I'M BLUE
CAUSE I DON'T HAVE YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

Because I Said I Love You

now what would you do if i told you i love you,
would you laugh at me or would you say it back to,
or would you say nothing and walk away, leaving me here to stray walking the
streets alone hitting the nearest bar and getting stone and stumbling home
because my life is crumbling since i'm all alone
now that i don't have you, all because i said i love you,

BRUCE MARTONE

Because Of You

I LOOK FOR FORTY NIGHTS
AND THIRTY DAYS
ACROSS THE JERSEY BAY
THROUGH THE NEW YORK WAY
I'LL LOOK FOR YOU ALWAYS
THAT'S A PROMISE
I INTEND TO KEEP
EVEN IF I'M RUNNING ON EMPTY
EVEN IF I'M LOSING SLEEP
I'LL KEEP LOOKING FOR YOU
NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES
OR HOW MANY DEALS I HAVE TO MAKE
OR HOW MANY HAND SHAKES
HAND SHAKES IT TAKES
TAKE TO HELP FIND YOU
BECAUSE YOUR A DREAM COME TRUE
A PERFECT CHRISTMAS GIFT
MY FINAL WISH ON THAT STAR
WHICH NOW HAS COME TRUE
GIVING ME THAT LIFT
THAT LIFT I NEEDED
TO CONTINUE TO FIND YOU
AND I WILL TILL THE END OF TIME
EVEN THROUGH THE BEATING HOT SUN SHINE
EVEN THROUGH THE BITTER COLD
EVEN THROUGH THE POURING RAIN
EVEN THROUGH A SNOW STORM
I'LL STILL REMAIN
REMAIN HERE UNTIL I FIND YOU
SO BRING ON THE HUNDREDS NIGHT'S
BRING ON THE HUNDREDS DAYS
I STILL LOOK FOR YOU ALWAYS
NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT TAKES
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU
BECAUSE I NEED YOU
BECAUSE I WANT YOU
BUT MOST OF ALL
FOR YOU JUST BEING YOU
AND WHEN I FIND YOU

YOUR SAY THE SAME THING TO
THE SAME THING TO ME

BRUCE MARTONE

Because That's Why I'M Here

YESTERDAY I HEARD THE NEWS
I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT WAS TRUE
NOW TODAY IS HERE AND ALL I WANNA DO
IS SPEND EVERY SECOND WITH YOU
EVEN IF IT'S TO WATCH YOU SLEEP
OR COUNT YOUR BREATH YOU TAKE IN DEEP
WHAT EVER IT IS THAT'S WHY I'M HERE
EVEN IF IT'S TO WIPE YOUR FACE
OR HELP CLEAN UP YOUR PLACE
WHAT EVER IT IS THAT'S WHY I'M HERE
SO IF YOUR SAD AND YOU WANT TO SMILE
THAN JUST SAY SO
OR IF YOUR MAD AND IT'S GONNA TAKE A WHILE
JUST LET ME KNOW
BECAUSE I'M HERE TO SHOW YOU I CARE
SO IF YOU NEED TO CRY
AND WANT MY SHOULDER HERE IT IS
IF YOU NEED A HUG TO DRY YOUR EYES
LET ME KNOW AND I'LL HOLD YOU
WHAT EVER IT IS THAT'S WHY I'M HERE
BECAUSE I'M NOT GONNA GO AWAY
SO IF YOU WANT TO TALK I'LL LISTEN
IF YOU WANT TO WALK I GO TO
WHAT EVER YOU WANT TO DO
JUST LET ME KNOW
BECAUSE THAT'S WHY I'M HERE

BRUCE MARTONE

Before I Say My Final Goodbye

than and now, than and now
i'm gonna find my way out i swear somehow
and when i do i'm gonna dot my I and cross my T
before i say my final goodbye
than i'm gonna get lost after i pay my cost
to your under ground boss
by doting my I and crossing my T
before i say my final goodbye

BRUCE MARTONE

Before I'M Bury My Bodyparts Are For You

SO HERE IS MY EYES SO YOU CAN SEE
HERE IS MY HANDS SO YOU CAN TOUCH ME
BEFORE I'M BURY UNDER THIS LAND
SO HERE IS MY HEART SO YOU CAN START
HERE IS MY LEGS SO YOU CAN WALK
SO HERE IS MY VOICE SO YOU CAN TALK
BEFORE I'M BURY UNDER THIS LAND

BRUCE MARTONE

Being A Nurse

BEING A NURSE
AND TAKING CARE OF PATIENTS
CAN BECOME A CURSE
CAUSE NO MATTER HOW MUCH
YOU SHOW THEM YOU CARE
AND ANSWERING THERE CALL BELLS
LETTING THEM KNOW YOUR OUT THERE
SOMETIMES ISN'T A ENOUGH
CAUSE WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
THAT'S ALL THEY REMEMBER
AND THEY BEGIN TO FORGET
ABOUT THE GREAT CARE YOU GAVE
LEAVING YOU UPSET
WONDERING WHY
YOU EVER BECAME
A NURSE

BRUCE MARTONE

Black And Blue

my arms, my back are all tattoo
of stunning colors of black and blue
my lips are roses all the way down to my finger tips
my grown is laced in black and so is my hood
that covers my face
my smile is dark because my eyes
are covers in darken sun glasses
when one man fist made it through me
when i wouldn't let him used me
and my walk has a limp
when throw down a staircase
when i wouldn't go out and pimp
now my body is sore my dreams are torn
from the first day i was born
when my mother ran off on her own course
leaving me with just my brother and i
feeling lost in this cruel world

BRUCE MARTONE

Bobby And Mary

Oh bobby fix his harley
and took mary for a ride
taking along there dreams
and saying there prayers to.
Now bobby and mary swaying side to side
to get to the open highway
because they know they won't be miss
but still they blow a kiss.
Now bobby and mary
drove for miles and miles
through every town
and passing everyone that was around.
Now bobby knows a place where they can go
and walk in the sun
cause nobody there crowds your space
and we don't have to run.
Oh bobby fix his harley
and took mary for a ride
taking along there dreams
and saying there prayers to.
Now bobby and mary
swaying side to side
to get to the open highway
because they know
they won't be miss
but still they blow a kiss.
Now honey sit close and hold me tight
together where ride plain out of sight
and will follow that star
and pass all those cars
so we can make it to the other side
so we can learn how to smile again
and end our doubts of what love all about
where we can findally win
and wash these sins off our hands
than together we can walk the promise land
Oh bobby fix his harley
and took mary for a ride,
taking along there dreams

and saying there prayers to.
Now bobby and mary
swaying side to side
to get to the open highway
because they know
they won't be miss
but still they blow a kiss.
Now honey sleep tight
and don't you cry tonight
continue to dream that dream
the one that don't ask you why
and when it's first light
will be clear out of sight
Oh bobby fix his harley
and took mary for a ride
taking along there dreams
and saying there prayers to
Now bobby and mary
swaying side to side
to get to the open highway
because they know they won't be miss
but still they blow a kiss.
Now bobby and mary findally stop
cause there dream, there prayers got answer
as bobby carries mary through there new home
as bobby carries mary through there
new home
and bobby stop fixin his harley
he'd leaving it in the yard!

BRUCE MARTONE

Burn

honey did you say your prayers tonight
and did you think he heard you
and will he make it right for us
but either way darling
where leaving in the first light
where gonna catch that grey hound bus
cause if we stay here darling will only get burn
now where going to the coast somewhere out west
we will take along the holy ghost he is the only faith we have left
now laid real close darling because the night getting cold
will sleep in this old beat up old chevy and don't worry darling
i got my daddy's gun in case some fool get in our way
now darling don't cry just dry your eyes
i found me a job on the edge of town
and this guy i work for has a home for us
and all i have to do is take this package on down and leave it
so give me a kiss share a hug i will be back tonight
and in the morning i promise you i will make it right to you
now close your eyes darling and dream for me that where walking
in the promise land, hand in hand, with our little girl in the stroller
the only thing that's right in our world,
but if we would of stay there darling we would of only gotten burn,

BRUCE MARTONE

But Most Of All Thank You

I'M REALLY HAPPY MY JOB IS DONE
THAT I DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK ANY MORE
BECAUSE I'M REALLY HAPPY YOU ARE THE ONE
THE ONE WHO BROUGHT MY SMILE BACK
THE WHO LIFTED UP MY HEART
AND UNTIE ME FROM THAT TRACK
WHO SHOW ME HOW TO LOVE AGAIN
AND YOU BECAME MORE THAN FRIEND
WHO WANTING TO STAY WITH ME TILL THE END
AND I BELIEVE YOU WITH ALL MY SOUL
AND WITH ALL THAT I THANK YOU
I THANK YOU FOR BEING MY GUIDING LIGHT
THROUGH MY DARKEN HOURS OF MY NIGHT
I THANK YOU, I THANK YOU FOR
BEING AN EAR WHEN I RAMBLE ON AND ON
I THANK YOU FOR NEVER LEAVING
EVEN WHEN TIMES WERE BAD BETWEEN US
AND I THANK YOU FOR BELIEVING IN US
BY NEVER GIVING UP OUR TRUST
AND WITH ALL THAT I THANK YOU
I THANK YOU FOR PICKING ME UP
WHEN I STARTED TO FALL
FOR FINISHING MY WORDS
WHEN I WOULD STALL
AND WITH ALL THAT I THANK YOU
I THANK YOU FOR ENDING MY LONELINESS
AND FIXING ME UP WHEN I FELL APART
AND SHOWING ME HOW TO LOVE
WHEN I HAD A BROKEN HEART
AND WITH ALL THAT I THANK YOU
I THANK YOU FOR SHOWING ME THE WAY
ON A ONE WAY STREET
WHEN I WAS LOST AND COLD
AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
BUT YOU KNEW ANY WAY
AND YOU CAME
AND FOR THAT I THANK YOU
BUT MOST OF ALL
AND THROUGH IT ALL

I REALLY THANK YOU.

BRUCE MARTONE

Can I Borrow A Tomorrow

EXCUSE ME MAM
I DON'T MEAN TO BEG
BUT CAN I BORROW
A TOMORROW
YOU SEE MY TIME IS LIMITED
TO WHAT I GOT LEFT TO LIVE
AND I'M WILLING TO TRADE
MY SORROW
IF YOU LET ME BORROW
BORROW A TOMORROW
BECAUSE THERE ARE STILL THINGS
I MEAN TO DO
BEFORE MY TIME IS UP
I STILL NEED TO
TELL MY BABY
I LOVE HER TO
AND TO MY MOTHER
SORRY I WAS SUCH A BOTHER
WHEN I WAS YOUNGER
SO MAM CAN I BORROW
BORROW A TOMORROW
AND I'LL TRADE YOU ONE
OF MY SORROW
BECAUSE THERE ARE
STILL THINGS I HAVE TO DO
LIKE SAYING I'M SORRY
FOR THE THINGS I DID
LIKE FEELINGS I HID
AND THE HEARTS I BROKE
WHERE I SHOULD HAVE CRY
INSTEAD OF TELLING A JOKE
THAN SAYING GOODBYE
SO MAM CAN I PLEASE BORROW
A TOMORROW
AND IN RETURN
I'LL GIVE YOU MY SORROW
SO PLEASE MAM
MY TIME IS RUINING OUT
THERE ONE MORE THING

I NEED TO DO
AND THAT'S TELL MY SON
THE THINGS HE BEEN ASKING ABOUT
WHICH IS YES
I ALWAYS
DID LOVE YOU
SORRY I NEVER TOLD YOU
AND I'M PROUD OF YOU TO
NOW I LAID MY SELF DOWN
TO REST IN PEACE
AND I THANK YOU MAM
FOR LETTING ME BORROW
ONE OF YOUR TOMORROW

BRUCE MARTONE

Cowgirl Rodeo

ride him cowgirl, ride him cowgirl
in your rodeo
show those NY boys how it's done
in your hometown way out west
now ride him cowgirl, ride him cowgirl
show those NY boys who the best
now ride him cowgirl, ride him cowgirl
and start sending those NY boys home
with there saddles and there ropes
along with there false hope
thinking they could beat you out west
now ride him cowgirl, ride him cowgirl
show those NY boys who the best
now ride him cowgirl, ride him cowgirl
in your home town way out west

BRUCE MARTONE

Cross Roads

WHEN YOUR DOWN AND CAUGHT IN A CROSS ROAD
NOT SURE WHERE TO TURN AND YOU CAN USE A FRIEND
WELL ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS CALL AND I'LL BE THERE
TIME TIME AGAIN SO DON'T FEEL LIKE YOU BEEN BURN
WHERE YOU CAN'T RETURN EVEN IF YOUR LOST
BECAUSE I WILL FIND YOU AND OR YOU HAVE TO DO IS CALL,
NOW YOUR THINKING YOU MADE A WRONG TURN BECAUSE NOTHING LOOKS
RIGHT
AND THE SUN IS BEATING, YOUR SWEAT IS POURING DOWN LEAVING YOUR
MOUTH DRY AS YOUR STUMBLING
ALMOST TO THE GROUND AND YOUR PRAYING
I GET THERE SOON BUT DEEP DOWN YOU KNOW I WILL BECAUSE YOU KNOW
I'M YOUR FRIEND
AND I HAVE BEEN THERE TIME AND TIME AGAIN,
NOW YOUR LAYING ON THE GROUND YOUR MIND IS LOST AND YOUR SOUL IS
GONE, YOUR DREAMS FADED IN THE SUN AND YOUR FEELING LOST AND A
BITCONFUSE HOPING I'LL BE THERE SOON, NOW YOUR HEART BEAT SLOW AND
YOUR BLOOD BEGIN TO CRAWL THINKING THE ANGEL OF DEATH IS COMING TO
TAKE YOU AWAY BECAUSE YOUR DAYS SEEM NUMBER YOUR PRAYERS HAVEN'T
GOTTEN ANSWER BECAUSE I HAVEN'T COME THERE YET, NOW YOUR ON YOUR
LAST BREATH AS YOUR EYES CLOSES UNTIL YOU WAKE UP IN MY ARMS AGAIN
AS I HOLD YOU TIGHT BECAUSE THAT WHAT A FRIEND IS FOR TO BE THERE
TIME AFTER TIME AGAIN,

BRUCE MARTONE

Daddy's Little Girl

DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL
LEFT A NOTE TODAY
SAYING SHE HEADING
TO THE NY WAY
CRUSHING HER DADDY WORLD
CAUSE SHE LIVES BY THE NEEDLE
HOLD ON BY A THREAD
NOT HAPPY TO SHE HITS HER HIGH
LISTEN TO WHAT SHE SAID
WELL HER DADDY PACK
A BAG HEADING ON DOWN
HE GONNA LOOK FOR HER
AND HE ASKING EVERYONE AROUND
BUT SHE HIDES DOWN TOWN
CAUSE SHE LIVES BY THE NEEDLE
HOLD ON BY A THREAD
NOT HAPPY TO SHE HITS HER HIGH
LISTEN TO WHAT SHE SAID
WELL HER DADDY WANTING HER
TO CARRY ON WITH HIS NAME
AND LEARN HIS TRADE
BUT IT WAS NEVER HER GAME
CAUSE SHE LIVES BY THE NEEDLE
HOLD ON BY A THREAD
NOT HAPPY TO SHE HITS HER HIGH
LISTEN TO WHAT SHE SAID
WELL HER DADDY FOUND HER
SLEEPING IN THE ALLEY
SOMEWHERE ON THE EDGE OF TOWN
SAYING LITTLE GIRL IT'S TIME TO ON GO HOME
AND DON'T TELL ME NO
I'M NOT GONNA LEAVE YOU ALONE
NOW SHE BREAK AWAY FROM DADDY HOLD
SAYING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
I LIVE BY THE NEEDLE I HOLD ON BY A THREAD
I'M NOT HAPPY TILL I HIT MY HIGH
LISTEN TO WHAT I SAID
CAUSE I LIVE BY THE NEEDLE
I HOLD ON BY THREAD

NOT HAPPY TILL I HIT MY HIGH
LISTEN TO WHAT I SAID
AND PLEASE GO HOME

BRUCE MARTONE

Darling Please Agree

now what if i told you darling
that we couldn't get much higher
that we reach as far as we could go
at least deep down we both can agree
because it wasn't like we didn't know
[but darling i still love you, darling i still love you]
now i'm not asking you to understand
i'm just telling you the way it is
so take my hand, share a final kiss
but before we do just let me say this
[darling i still love you, darling i love you]
now you were my sunshine that ending my rain
that i thought would always remain
but that was then this is now
and somehow your still surprise
and i don't know how you can be
because we both saw this coming
between you and me
[but darling i still love you, darling i love you]
now the fighting and the yelling
the telling each other off
was never for me or for you
at least we both know that was true
so dry your eyes and i say goodbye
[but darling i still love you, i still love you]
now if i stay the fighting the yelling
the telling would never end
so maybe the best thing to do is to fade away
so darling i'm leaving today
and please agree that i'm right
and please agree to say goodnight
[but darling i still love you, darling i love you]

BRUCE MARTONE

Do You Believe In Heaven

WHAT DO YOU SEE WHEN YOU CALL IT A NIGHT?
DO YOU SEE THE CLOUDS SURROUNDING YOU
UNTIL YOU SEEN THE LIGHT
AND ARE THERE ANGELS GREETING YOU AT THE GATE?
SAYING HURRY UP YOU DON'T WANNA BE LATE
KEEPING GOD WAITING WHO'S LOOKING FORWARD
TO MEETING YOU
AND NOW DO YOU BELIEVE?
THAT THERE IS A HEAVEN THAT LIVES ON
WELL AFTER WHERE GONE

BRUCE MARTONE

Do You Remember

do you remember
when we were young
acting like hero's we wanting to be
but never got the job done
do you remember
are dreams
we try to follow
just to wake up
broken hearted
the way we started
and crying in
are own sorrow
do you remember
when we were two fools
in are leather jackets
trying to be cool
for all the girls
who walk by
but all they did was laugh
when we gave them the eye
do you remember
when we drank all night
and pass out
to the morning light,
and do you remember
us singing in are band
trying to find the right sound
only to be let down
oh do you remember

BRUCE MARTONE

Don'T Let Me Take My Sleeping Pill

I CRY AND CRY AND CRY TO WHAT I DON'T KNOW
I TRY AND I TRY AND I TRY TO LET GO BUT TO WHO
AND I SAID WHY OH WHY OH WHY BUT NO ONE WAS THERE
I WAVE GOODBYE GOODBYE GOODBYE TO EMPTY ROOM
SO IS THIS A DREAM OF MINE THAT I'M IN DEEP WITH
OR AM I IN ONE OF THOSE
SILIENT SLEEPS WHERE I CAN'T MOVE
FROM MY SLEEPING PILL
BECAUSE I SAID AND I SAID BUT NO ONE HEARD
I DID AND I DID BUT I DIDN'T LEARN
SO IF THIS IS A DREAM WAKE ME UP SOME MORE
AND IF THIS IS FROM MY SLEEPING PILL
THAN DON'T LET ME TAKE IT ANY MORE

BRUCE MARTONE

Dreams Still Come True For Me And You

YOU SAY YOUR DOWN AND FEELING LONELY
WHERE YOU CAN'T PUT A SMILE ON YOUR FACE
BECAUSE YOUR WEARING
YOUR FROWN AROUND YOUR PLACE
MAKING YOU FEEL SAD AND IN A WAY MAD
THINKING THERE NO WAY TO TURN
FEELING A BIT BURN WITH A LOT OF
SLEEPLESS NIGHT'S
BUT YOUR DREAMS CAN'T GET STARTED
IF YOU DON'T TURN OFF YOUR LIGHT'S
LEAVING YOUR TROUBLES BEHIND
AND START TO FREE YOUR MIND
THAN YOU MADE SEE
THAT DREAMS STILL COME TRUE
FOR ME AND YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

Driving To The La Side

NOW ME AND MY GIRL PACK UP
THE OLD DODGE
WITH ARE GUITARS IN THE BACK
AND ARE DREAMS IN FRONT
WHILE MY BABY DRIVES
DOWN TO THE WEST COAST
TO THE LA SIDE NOT SURE WHEN WILL ARRIVE
BUT I HEAR IT'S A GREAT WAY TO START
CAUSE BACK HERE IN THE NY WAY
WE WERE FALLEN APART
BECAUSE ARE DREAMS GOT CRUSHED
THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS MY DADDY SAID
BECAUSE WHEN YOU HAVE ALOT
SOMEONE IS ALWAYS TRYING TO TAKE IT AWAY
BUT WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE ALOT
THAN THERE ISN'T MUCH TO LOSE
AND NOBODY WANTS TO TAKE IT AWAY
BUT WE STILL HAD TO BELIEVE THAT SOME DAY
THE SONGS WE WROTE WILL KEEP US ALIVE
AND HOPING THAT SOMEONE WILL SIGN US OUT THERE
IF THEY DON'T THAN WILL LEAVE COMING BACK HERE
BUT AT LEAST WE CAN SAY WE TRY
WHILE WE DRIVE BACK IN ARE OLD DODGE
NOT KNOWING WHEN WILL ARRIVE

BRUCE MARTONE

Even Now

EVEN NOW

EVEN NOW WHEN I LOOK BACK
TO THAT LONG AND WIDEN ROAD
I COULD STILL SEE WHERE SHE ONCE STOOD
JUST GLEAMING IN THE SUN
O HOW I STILL CAN PICTURE HER NOW
AND I WANTING IT TO GO BACK TO THE WAY WE WERE JACK
WHEN WE HAD FUN SHARING OUR DREAMS HAND IN HAND
BEHIND THE OLD STREAM WHERE WE DIDN'T HAVE A CARE
WHILE THE OTHERS WERE ON THE RUN STILL LEFT THERE
AND FEELING THE HEAT FROM THE SUN ON THERE BACKS
STILL TRYING TO MAKE IT TO THE OTHER SIDE
BUT LAYING SHORT OF THE FINISH LINE
AND ON THERE LAST BREATH BEFORE THERE DEATH
BUT FOR HER AND ME WE SWORE WE WOULD PASS THEM AND WIN
THAN WILL GO TO THE SEA DIPPING OUR SELF'S IN
WASHING ARE SINS FREE. THAN WILL SING THE SONG
[LOOKS LIKE WE MADE IT] OVER AND OVER AGAIN MY FRIEND
FINALLY OUR HAPPY ENDING NO MORE PRETENDING
OF WHAT IT WOULD FEEL LIKE IF WE MADE IT
AND WE CAN PUT THOSE WORDS BEHIND US UNTIL WE LOOK BACK.
BUT THAT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO MY LOVE AND I STILL LOVE YOU SO
AND WE'RE STILL GOING STRONGER THAN EVER MY LOVE
EVEN NOW THAT'S ONLY IN MY DREAMS YOU KNOW

BRUCE MARTONE

Excuse Me If I Don'T Dream

yes I once had a dream

I dreamed I found a way out of here
till I woke up

finding my self going no where

so excuse me mister

if I don't dream any more

cause what you don't believe in
than there nothing to ask for
and when I have ask for something
it has never come true

so excuse me mister

if I don't dream any more

now it's like taking a back road
wondering where it goes
but you can drive it for hours
and still never know

so excuse me mister

if I don't dream any more

BRUCE MARTONE

February 14

SHE GOT UP THAT MORNING
CHECKING THE MAIL BOX
FOR A CARD OR TWO
SHE EVEN SAID
ONE WOULD DO
BUT NOTHING CAME
NOW SHE SEND ONE TO HER SELF
AND SIGN IT A DIFFERENT NAME
BUT NOTHING CAME
NOW SHE WHISPER TO HER SELF
NO ONE SHOULD GET NOTHING
ON VALENTINE DAY
I DON'T THINK THAT 'S ASKING TO MUCH
OR DID WE LOSE THE SIGHT
OF HUMAN TOUCH

BRUCE MARTONE

Friend Is A Friend

A FRIEND IS A FRIEND
WELL BEYOND THE END
BECAUSE A FRIEND
LIVES IN THE HEART
AND IN THE SOUL
WHICH TURNS INTO
SWEET MEMORIES
WHEN YOU FALL APART
AND LOOSE CONTROL
A FRIEND IS A FRIEND
WELL BEYOND THE END
BECAUSE A FRIEND
SHARE A GOOD CHEERS
THROUGH SADNESS AND TEARS
LETTING YOU KNOW
THAT YOU HAVE A FRIEND HERE
A FRIEND IS A FRIEND
WELL BEYOND THE END
BECAUSE A FRIEND IS THERE
THROUGH SORROW AND PAIN
LAUGHTER AND SMILES
BECAUSE AT ANYTIME
A FRIEND CAN BE THERE

BRUCE MARTONE

Given The Flag

I GOT HIS BLOOD
ON MY
FACE AND HANDS
WHEN THE BOMB
HIT OUR CARAVAN
JUST TO BURY HIM
UNDER THIS LAND
I GOT HIS PICTURE
IN A LOCKET
KEEPING IT CLOSE
TO MY HEART
AND I GOT HIS DREAMS
TO KEEP ME
FROM FALLEN APART
WHEN I CAN'T SLEEP
AND THEY GAVE ME
THE ROLL UP FLAG
BECAUSE I WAS HIS
ONLY FAMILY
AND STILL
I GOT HIS BLOOD STAINS
ON MY HANDS
AND I CAN'T WASH IT OFF
AND EVERY DAY
YOU ASK ME TO EXPLAIN
AND EVERY DAY
I SAY LET IT RAIN
LET IT RAIN
LET IT RAIN ON ME
BECAUSE I LOST
MY ONLY BROTHER
MY BROTHER AT ARMS
AND NO LUCKY CHARM
COULD SAFE HIM
FROM THIS TYPE OF HARM
AND WHEN YOU LOSE
A LOVED ONE
THERE NO REASON TO SMILE
BECAUSE THE DAMAGE

WAS DONE
SO PLEASE DOCTOR DON'T
ASK ME TO EXPLAIN
JUST LET IT RAIN
LET IT RAIN
LET IT RAIN ON ME

BRUCE MARTONE

God Hear My Prayers

I ALWAYS WAS A GOOD STUDENT
BRINGING HOME (A'S)
AND ONCE IN A WHILE A (B)
TO MY MOTHER I WAS GOING TO GO FAR
AND LATE AT NIGHT WHEN I COULDN'T SLEEP
I WISH UPON THAT STAR
WISHING THAT THE WAR
WOULD END SOME HOW
CAUSE TOMORROW I TURN EIGHTEEN
THAN I HAVE TO SIGN UP
AT THE POST OFFICE NOW,
SO GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS
CAUSE WITH MY LUCK I HAVE A LOW NUMBER
WHILE MY MOTHER DREAMS
OF ME BEING THE NEXT PRESIDENT
AND EVERY DAY I HEAR THE NUMBERS
AND PRAY TO GOD IT WASN'T MINE
I WASN'T READY TO GO THE FRONT LINE
SO GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS
AND NOW I GO TO SLEEP
TRYING TO HAVE PLEASANT THOUGHTS
I LIKE TO KEEP
KNOWING I'M HOME ANOTHER DAY
AND FOR ME THAT MEANS A LOT
BUT TOMORROW MAY MEAN SOMETHING ELSE
AND IT DID WITH GREAT SORROW
[SO GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS]
NOW I WASN'T THAT LONELY BOOK
THAT NEVER GET'S READ ON THE SHELVE
IT WAS OFF TO SAY GOODBYE
PACKING UP A BAG OR TWO
WHILE MY MOTHER SIT AND CRY
SO I GIVE HER A KISS AND A HUG
TELLING HER GOODBYE
SO GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS
SO I WENT IN A YOUNG BOY
AND FOUGHT LIKE A MAN
BUT KILLING WAS NO JOY
IT'S JUST HOW TO STAY ALIVE

MY BROTHERS CALL IT
A WAY TO SURVIVE
[SO GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS]
NOW I FINISHED MY TOUR
WRITING MY MOTHER I'M COMING HOME
BUT LITTLE DID SHE KNOW
I'M NOT LIKING THE MAN I BECOME
AND SOMETIMES I WANNA BE ALONE
WITH MY FINGER ON THE TRIGGER
AND A BOTTLE IN MY HAND
THE GUN POINTED AT MY HEAD
NOT ASKING ANYONE TO UNDERSTAND
OF THE THINGS I'M ABOUT TO DO
[SO GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS

BRUCE MARTONE

Happy Birthday My Little One

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MY LITTLE ONE
MAY ALL YOUR WISHES COME TRUE
WHEN YOU BLOW OUT YOUR CANDLES
AND MAY YOU ALWAYS STAY YOUNG
AND NEVER GROW OLD
MY LITTLE ONE

BRUCE MARTONE

Happy Valentine Day

so it's valentine day
so the calender did say
you pick up roses
on your way
and a big chocolate heart
to help plan your night
not a bad way to start
you even lit the fire light
getting the mood ready
along with soft music
cause it's valentine day
so the calender did say
so you put on your red tie
she wears her red dress
you both dance real close
not wanting the night to die
cause it's valentine day
so the calender did say
as you both go upstairs
following a pool of roses
you both go upstairs
without a care
letting your love
take it from here
so it's must be
valentine day
so the calender did say
so happy valentine day

BRUCE MARTONE

Happy With You

HAPPY IS MY NIGHT
WHEN YOU STAY ALL NIGHT
HAPPY IS MY DAY WHEN YOU SAY
YOUR ALWAYS LOVE ME
HAPPY IS MY AFTERNOON
WHEN YOU SING MY FAVORITE TUNE
AND HAPPY IS EVERYTHING FOR ME
WHEN I'M JUST WITH YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

Has Anyone Heard From Jane

HAS ANYONE HEARD
FROM MY LITTLE GIRL JANE
SHE WAS SUPPOSE TO VISIT ME
I WAITED AND WAITED
BUT SHE NEVER CAME
I CALL HER HOME
BUT NO ONE ANSWER
MY FRIEND SAID MAYBE
SHE'D STILL ON THE PLANE
NOW HAS ANY ONE HEARD
FROM MY LITTLE GIRL JANE
I WAITED AND WAITED
BUT SHE NEVER CAME
MY FRIEND SAID
SHE MIGHT BE IN A CAB
AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT
SHE BE COMING DOWN ARE LANE
NOW HAS ANY ONE HEARD
FROM MY LITTLE GIRL JANE
I WAITED AND WAITED
BUT SHE NEVER CAME
SO I TURN ON THE RADIO
TO RELAX MY MIND
THE NEWS CAME ON
A PLANE WENT DOWN
AND EVERYBODY
WAS GONE
SAYING THE WHEELS
NEVER GOT A CHANCE
TO TOUCH THE GROUND
JUST FIRE AND FLAMES
ALL AROUND
YOU COULD SEE IT FOR MILES
BUT STILL HE WAS IN DENIAL
SAYING HAS ANY ONE HEARD
FROM MY LITTLE GIRL JANE

BRUCE MARTONE

He Drank To Much

BILLY WAS NO DIFFERENT THAN YOU AND ME
GOT UP EVERY DAY AND WENT TO WORK
TO EARN HIS PAY
WHEN BILLY SHIFT ENDING
BILLY WENT TO THE NEAREST BAR
WHERE HE DIDN'T HAVE TO TAKE HIS CAR
JUST MAKING SURE TO GET HIS FILL
AND ALWAYS WAS THE LAST CUSTOMER
TO STAY BEHIND TILL CLOSING TIME
NOW IT WAS TIME FOR BILLY TO LEAVE
STUMBLING HIS WAY HOME
AND PASS OUT ON THE COUCH ALONE
NOT REMEMBERING ANYTHING OR ANYONE
WHILE HE GETS READY FOR WORK
ALREADY WANTING HIS DAY DONE
BEFORE HE LEAVES HIS FRONT DOOR
NOW BILLY DROVE THIS TIME
TO A FURTHER AWAY BAR
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN
TO A PLACE CALL QUIETLY STAR
DRINKING AS FAST AS HE COULD
TO REACH HIS FILL
THAN GRAB HIS CAR KEYS
AND STUMBLE TO THE CAR
THE BARTENDER DOESN'T WANT HIM
TO LEAVE
NOW BILLY GET IN
DRIVING SIDE TO SIDE ON THE ROAD
PASSING ALL THE RED LIGHT'S
BILLY JUST DIDN'T STOP
TILL HE HIT ANOTHER CAR
HE DIDN'T SEE HIM IN HIS SIGHT'S
NOW THERE WAS A LOT OF MEDICAL PEOPLE
AND A LOT OF COPS HERE
WONDERING WHY BILLY CAR DIDN'T STOP
TILL THEY GOT CLOSER
AND TOOK A WI FT THAN THEY KNEW
NOW BILLY WAS TOLD THE OTHER DRIVER DIE
BILLY SHOUTED OUT THAT'S HAS TO BE A LIE

WHILE EMS LOOK HIM OVER AND SAID HE IS OKAY
THAN THE COPS CUFF HIM AND TOOK HIM AWAY
NOW BILLY WAITING IN JAIL
BEFORE HE SEE THE JUDGE HOPING FOR SOME BAIL
BUT THE JUDGE IS MEAN JOE BROWN
SERVING TWENTY TWO YEARS ON THE BENCH
AND THE HARDEST RULING JUDGE IN TOWN
NOW BILLY WITH HIS LAWYER SEE THE JUDGE
AND PLEAD FOR MERCY OF THE COURT
SAYING HE HAS LEARN HIS LESSON SITING IN JAIL
A LESSON WELL TAUGHT
BUT MEAN JOE BROWN THROWS BOOK AT HIM
AND SENTENCE HIM FOR LIFE BILLY LOOKS SHOCK
SO DOES HIS LAWYER
AND BILLY YELL OUT THIS IS A CROCK
THE JUDGE YELLS BACK
TAKING HIM OUT OF HERE NOW
SO BILLY GOES TO THE PRISON OUT WEST
TRYING TO FIGURE THIS OUT SOMEHOW
SAYING THIS SHOULDN'T BE AT ALL
PACING AROUND IN THIS CELL
WHILE THE GUARDS WATCH
SAYING OH WELL
NOW BILLY GROWS OLD AND SICK
WITH HIS LIVER ALMOST GONE
BILLY LIED IN PAIN IN HIS CELL
BUT SOON BILLY WILL BE MOVING ON
TO ANOTHER PLACE WE CALL HELL

BRUCE MARTONE

He Wants Someone To Love

HE WAS JUST A CHILD TO NO ONE
LIVING ALONE
AND HAVING TO HAVE TO GROW UP
ON HIS OWN
HE NEVER KNEW HOW TO LOVE
AND HE NEVER KNEW HOW TO TRUST
HE ONLY KNEW HOW TO FIGHT
FOR THINGS HE THOUGHT WERE RIGHT
NOW HIS MOTHER LET HIM BE
SINCE THE AGE OF THREE
LEAVING SLEEPING IN AND OLD BEAT UP BUS
NOW HE'D TWENTY ONE
STILL SLEEPING IN THAT SAME BUS
AND STILL WANTING SOMEONE
SOME ONE TO LOVE HIM

BRUCE MARTONE

Helping May Flowers

THE WINTER HAS
PACK UP AND LEFT
TAKING IT'S COLD AIR TO
WHILE SPRING COME IN
BRINGING IT'S RAIN
SHOWERS THROUGH
TO HELP THE FLOWERS
START TO BLOOM
GIVING MAY SOME TIME
TO MAKE SOME ROOM
BEFORE SUMMER ARRIVES
WITH IT'S HOT AIR
MAKING IT JUST TO HOT
TO PLANT ANY MORE THERE
UNTIL THE FALL WHEN IT COOL OFF
WHERE WE CAN START AGAIN
TO PLANT THE SEEDS THERE
ALL THROUGH WINTER
UNTIL THE SPRING COMES
HERE MY FRIEND

BRUCE MARTONE

Her Baby

GENTLE IS THE BABY
WHO FALL A SLEEP IN HIS CRIB
TONIGHT
WHILE HIS MOTHER SMILE PRETTY
WHEN SHE TAKES A PEAK
WHISPERING SLEEP TIGHT
MY LITTLE ONE
AS SHE SHUT OFF HIS LIGHT
THAN CALLS IT A NIGHT
BUT IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT
WHEN HER BABY CRIES
AS SHE HOLD HIM TIGHT
AND CALM HIM DOWN
BEFORE PUTTING HIM BACK
THAN SHUTTING OFF HIS LIGHT
AND CALLING IT A NIGHT
SILENTLY COMES
THE MORNING LIGHT
WHILE HER BABY STILL
SLEEPING TIGHT
AS SHE TRIES TO SIP
HER COFFEE TO WAKE UP
BEFORE HE DOES
AND NOW HE DOES
WANTING HIS OWN DRINK
IN HIS SIP CUP
AND NOW THERE BOTH UP
STARTING THERE DAY
AND EVERYTHING ELSE
THAT COMES THERE WAY

BRUCE MARTONE

Her Cloudy Sky

her sky was gray when the clouds roll in bringing the rain
which falls steady filling up the puddles
which are now flowing on down and soon all around town,
now she sit in the corner of her room keeping plain out of sight
so no one would see her praying to god tonight,
now she wipe her final tear in praying for someone to come here
but she knows no one will cause no one will care,
now she still praying for forgiveness for the sin she about to begin
even though she knows the risks but she doesn't care
she just grabs the knife slashing her wrists
than falling on the ground watching her blood pour all around
as she still trying to hange on testing out her faith but it's to late
she is already gone and on her way to heaven gate,

BRUCE MARTONE

Her Life

HER LIFE WAS ONE LONG MESS
SINCE HE LEFT
CHASING FOR HIS SUCCESS
WHICH MEANT TRAVELING AROUND
BUT THAT WASN'T FOR HER
SHE WASN'T LEAVING
HER HOME TOWN,
NOW SHE ALONE WITH NO ONE
AND THINKING BACK
WHEN THEY SAT IN THE PARK
WATCHING THE SUN GOING DOWN
THEY SAT WELL AFTER DARK
BUT THAT WAS THEN
AND THIS IS NOW
I HEARD HER SAY
NOW HER LIFE IS A MESS
SINCE HE LEFT
TO FIND HIS SUCCESS
WHICH MEANT TRAVELING AROUND
BUT THAT WASN'T FOR HER
SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE HER HOME TOWN
NOW HER DREAMS WERE
SINKING
AND SHE WANT TO PASS OUT
IT BETTER THAN THINKING
JUST THINKING ABOUT
NOW HER LIFE IS A MESS
SINCE HE LEFT TO FIND
HIS SUCCESS
WHICH MEANT TRAVELING AROUND
BUT THAT WASN'T FOR HER
SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE
HER HOME TOWN
WOULDN'T LEAVE HER HOME
TOWN

BRUCE MARTONE

Her Man In A Uniform

HE COMES TO HER
IN A DARK BLUE UNIFORM
WITH HIS GUN BELT
AND HIS CUFFS HANGING OFF
SHE SEE HIM AND SMILE PRETTY
AND ACTING A LITTLE SILLY
WHILE HER FACE IS TURNING RED
WITH A LOT OF THOUGHT'S
GOING AROUND IN HER HEAD
DREAMING SHE ACTED OUT
HER ONE TIME FASTASY
STARTING WITH HIS GUN BELT
AND WORKING HER WAY UP
GRABING HIS CUFFS
WANTING IT A LITTLE ROUGH
WHILE HIS TOUCHES GO CRAZY
AND HER WHISPERS ECHO ON AND ON
WITH EVERY MOVEMENT HE MAKES
UNTIL THERE DONE
AND THEY BOTH MOVE ON
FROM ENJOYING THERE ONE TIME FASTASY

BRUCE MARTONE

Her Reget

SHE WAS AS PRETTY AS A ROSE COULD BE
AND SHE ANSWER TO NO ONE
SHE WAS JUST SO FREE
AND KEEPING TO HER SELF
IN HER OWN LITTLE WORLD
NOT WANTING TO BE LIKE EVERY ONE ELSE
BECAUSE SHE HAS HER OWN STYLE
HER OWN WAY OF DRESSING
WITH HER CUTE SMILE
AND HER SOFT TOUCH
MAKING EVERY GUY LOOK TWICE
WITH THERE STARE BUT SHE NEVER CARE
SHE KEPT ON WALKING NEVER TALKING
SHE WAS IN HER OWN LITTLE WORLD
WITH DEEP DOWN MOMENTS AND A DARKEN SECERT
THAT SHE COULDN'T KEEP GUYS AWAY
THAT WANTING HER TO BE THERE LITTLE GIRL
WHEN GUYS WANTING TO PLAY
BUT SHE KEEP HER DISTANCE
AND STAYING FAR AWAY
LOCKING HERSELF IN HER APARTMENT
BY BOLTING THE DOOR SO NO ONE CAN COME
OR BE KNOCKING FOR MORE
SHE WASN'T GONNA BE THE ONE
TO LET THEM IN SO THEY CAN BEGIN
DOING THERE THING LIKE THEM DONE BEFORE
WHEN SHE LIVE THAT LIFE JUST TO SURVIVE
AND STILL TODAY SHE DOESN'T KNOW
HOW SHE STILL ALIVE
I GUESS HER SECERT NEVER GOES AWAY
ALONG WITH HER DEEP DOWN SADNESS
OF WHY SHE EVER DID IT

BRUCE MARTONE

Her Shatter Life

SHE WAS A LITTLE GIRL WHEN HER MOM REMARRY
AND SAW A SMILE BACK ON HER MOTHERS FACE
I HATED THE WHOLE IDEAL OF SHARING ARE SPACE
BECAUSE IT WAS ALWAYS OURS
IS NOW HIS PLACE TOO SHE SAID
AND FOR A YEAR THINGS SEEM TO BE COOL
TILL MY MOTHER STARTED WORKING THE ALL NIGHT SHIFT
FOR MORE MONEY,
AND THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPEN
AT FIRST HE WOULD TUCK ME IN A LITTLE KISS GOODNIGHT
THAN IT BECAME MORE AND MORE THIS TIME
TOUCHING ME WITH HIS HANDS OUT OF SIGHT
AS I TOLD HIM TO STOP YOUR HURTING ME
BUT I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL TONIGHT
AS HE STARTED TO GET ON TOP OF ME
I TOLD MY MOTHER SHE DIDN'T BELIEVE ME
SAYING I'M CAUSING TROUBLE
I SAID IF YOU COULD ONLY SEE
THAN YOU WOULD BELIEVE ME
BUT SHE STILL DIDN'T BELIEVE ME
AND WALK AWAY
NOT EVEN ASKING HIM ANY THING
BUT I KNOW IF SHE DID WHAT HE WOULD SAY
AND LAUGH IT OFF
LIKE A CAPTAIN CHANGING HIS COURSE
SO THAT'S WHEN MY LIFE GOT SHATTER
WHEN MY STEP DAD TOUCH ME
THAN DOING A LOT MORE AS I GOT OLDER
MAINLY BEING INSIDE OF ME
TILL I WAS OLDER ENOUGH TO GO
AND BE FREE
[BUT STILL MY LIFE IS SHATTER]
WITH MY DREAMS BECOMING NIGHTMARES
WITH NO HOPE IN SIGHT
BECAUSE I GAVE UP MY FAITH TONIGHT
SOLD MY SOUL TO THE DEVIL
BECAUSE I KNOW I'M GONNA BURN UP IN HELL
FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME

His Christmas List

HE WAS JUST A BOY LIVING ON THE STREET
WITH NO HOME AND ON HIS OWN
WEARING HOLY SHOES ON HIS FEET
AND THE WINTER GETTING COLDER
AND CHRISTMAS IS IN A WEEK
AS HE FEELING OLDER
WHEN WRITING HIS CHRISTMAS LIST
WANTING A HOME NEEDING TO BE LOVE
BUT MORE THAN THIS WANTING TO BE MISS
HOPE SANTA SEE IT, CHECKING IT OFF
ADDING IT TO HIS COURSE.
NOW HE SEARCHING FOR FOOD
IN THE NEIBORDHOOD
BUT THEY CHASE HIM AWAY
LEAVING HIM TO STRAY
BUT HE MAIL HIS LETTER ANY WAY
HOPE SANTA WILL SEE IT
AND CHECK IT OFF
AND ADDING IT TO HIS COURSE
NOW HIS BOX IS WET FROM THE SNOW
BUT HE GRIN AND BEAR IT
HE GOT NO WHERE TO GO
HOPE SANTA SAW HIS LIST
AND CHECKING IT OFF
ADDING IT TO HIS COURSE
NOW HE GOES TO SLEEP ON CHRISTMAS EVE
WITH HIS SMALL CHRISTMAS TREE
WHILE THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE
AS HE WAKES UP LOOKING AROUND
KNOWING CHRISTMAS IS HERE
AND SEEING IS MOTHER
HUGGING HER TIGHT
ALONG WITH HIS BROTHER
SAYING LETS GO HOME TONIGHT
AS HE THANK SANTA
FOR MAKING IT RIGHT
AS HE THANK SANTA
FOR MAKING IT RIGHT
AND HUGGING HIS MOTHER TIGHT

WHILE THANKING SANTA
FOR MAKING IT RIGHT
THANKING SANTA
FOR MAKING IT RIGHT.....

BRUCE MARTONE

His Kiss For Her

HIS KISS
WHERE HER HEAD SPINS AROUND
AND THE EARTH DIDN'T MOVE
FINDING HER SELF ON CLOUD NINE
NOT WANTING THE MOMENT TO END
TO LAST TIME AFTER TIME,
HIS KISS
A STAND STILL MOMENT
WHERE FLOWERS BLEW
THE SUNSHINE SHINED
NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY
A FOREVER SMILE IN HER EYE,
HIS KISS
HER DREAM COMING TRUE
EVERYTHING SHE NEEDED TO KNOW
WAS IN HIS KISS
THAT SHE'D HOLD DEEPLY INSIDE
AS HE BEGINS TO GO
BUT STILL SHE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER
HIS KISS,

BRUCE MARTONE

Holly

there a lady i know who looks so good
with her inside outside beauty
and her colorful colors
to let the world know
that a smile is all it's takes
to end the patient shakes
and with her caring and sharing
of every move she makes
so the patients knows
what she doing
before she has to go
and in return they say thank you
she answer back
it was all for you
and i hope you feel better
and in return they write
a thankyou letter
now on her badge
her name is holly
who is and er tech
and keeps everything in check
and when she needed
for what ever comes on in
she know what to do
and where to begin
the nurses love it
so does the doctors
how can you not
when holly does a lot
and we thank her for it

BRUCE MARTONE

Honey Give Up

honey please understand and try to see
the road ran out there nowhere to go
even our dreams are telling us they told us so
because our luck went dry when the money ran out
even our hope won't help us out it has it's doubt
because we sold our soul to the devil and he won't sell it back
now honey lets call it quits and catch this train down this track
and will keep our love that still remain and will disregard the rest
at least nobody can say we didn't try are best
so take my hand get ready to jump aboard
because here come the train

BRUCE MARTONE

How Would The Children Learn

THERE ARE STILL MANY POEMS
NEEDED TO BE SHARED
AND THERE OUR MANY SONGS
WAITING TO BE SUNG
AND THERE OUR MANY BOOKS
NEEDING TO BE WRITTEN
SO WHO WILL BEGIN TO WRITE
[IS IT ME, IS IT YOU]
OR WILL WE LEAVE THEM TO BE
NEVER GETTING HEARD
SO HOW WILL THE CHILDREN LEARN
NOW THERE OUR SO MANY
RHYTHMS FLOATING AROUND
AND THERE OUR SO MANY DREAMS
WAITING TO BE TOLD
AND THERE OUR SO MANY PRAYERS
WAITING TO BE SAID
SO WHO WILL WRITE THEM DOWN
[IS IT ME IS IT YOU]
OR WILL WE LEAVE THEM TO BE
NEVER GETTING HEARD
SO HOW WILL THE CHILDREN LEARN

BRUCE MARTONE

I Can Be There For You

I CAN BE A CLOWN
TO HELP YOU TO SMILE
AND GET RID OF YOUR FROWN,
I ALSO CAN BE THERE FOR YOU
WHEN YOUR LOST AND ON YOUR OWN
AND I CAN BE THERE FOR YOU
SO YOUR NOT FEELING ALONE,
I CAN HELP DRY UP YOUR TEARS
AND I CAN HELP ENDS YOUR FEARS
BY BRINGING YOU INTO MY HOME,
AND I CAN TUCK YOU IN TIGHT
HOPING THAT ALL YOUR DREAMS
COME TRUE TONIGHT,
I CAN BE THERE FOR YOU
WHEN YOU NEED A FRIEND TO TALK TO,
AND I CAN BE THERE FOR YOU
TIME AND TIME AGAIN IF YOU WANT ME TO,
I CAN BE THERE FOR YOU
WHEN YOUR SAD, WHEN YOUR MAD,
AND HOPEFULLY WHEN YOUR GLAD,
I CAN BE THERE FOR YOU
WHEN YOU NEED A HUG OR A KISS,
OR JUST SOMEONE JUST TO SAY
YOU BEEN MISS,
I CAN BE THERE FOR YOU
ANY TIME NIGHT OR DAY,
WHEN EVER YOU WANT ME TO
I CAN BE THERE FOR YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

I Can't Go With You To Paradise

ISN'T IT KIND A FUNNY
HOW WE MADE IT TO OUR EIGHTIES
TO BAD WE CAN'T GO FURTHER
BUT OUR CANCER WON'T LET US
AND KEEP IN MIND
I STAY WITH YOU
TO THE END OF OUR TIME
BUT ALSO KEEP IN MIND
I CAN'T GRANT YOU
THAT DIEING WISH
TO GO WITH YOU TO PARADISE
YOU SEE HE WILL NEVER OPEN
THE GATE FOR ME
HE HASN'T FORGIVE ME
FOR MY MISTAKE
IT'S NOT HARD FOR ME
TO SEE
AND I'M SORRY
I NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT
BUT I NEVER WANTING YOU
TO FIND OUT
THAN YOU WOULDN'T HAVE
MARRY ME
I'M ONLY TELLING YOU NOW
SO YOU KNOW
WHY I CAN'T GO
TO PARADISE WITH YOU
AND JUST FOR THE RECORD
I WANTING TO TELL YOU
SOME HOW
BUT THE TIMING WAS NEVER RIGHT
TILL NOW
SO WILL YOU LISTEN TONIGHT
I GOT DRUNK
AND GOT INTO A FIGHT
WHERE I SHOULD HAVE
WALK AWAY
BUT I DIDN'T
I WAS DRUNKER THAN A SKUNK

AND I STAY
WEARING HIS BLOOD
ON MY HANDS
TILL HIS DEATH
I DON'T EXPECT YOU
TO UNDERSTAND
AND EVERY NIGHT
I THOUGHT THE COPS
WOULD COME
AND MAKE IT RIGHT
BUT THEY NEVER DID
AND WHEN I USE TO SEE ONE
I HID
BUT THAT WAS THEN
AND THIS NOW
SO THAT'S WHY I CAN'T COME
TO PARADISE
I REALLY HOPE YOU CAN SEE
AM I'M SORRY
YES YOUR RIGHT WE CAN TRY
BUT I KNOW HE WON'T AGREE

BRUCE MARTONE

I Could Use A Friend

I COULD USE A FRIEND OR TWO
EVEN ONE WOULD DO
AND I COULD USE A PLACE TO STAY
BUT THERE ISN'T ONE ALONG THE WAY
AND I WOULD LIKE A FACE TO TRUST
SOME ONE TO LEND ME A HELPING HAND
BUT IT'S SO HARD TO FIND
BECAUSE THE WIND BLOWING ALL THIS DUST
AND THE SUN IS GOING DOWN
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT ON TIME
TO CATCH THAT BUS
WHICH MEANS I NEVER GET TO TOWN
TO FIND THAT TRUST.
NOW WITH ALL THIS WALKING I FEEL SO WEAK
WHEN I'M NOT REALLY OLD
AND I SHOULD BE FEELING STRONGER
BUT WITH NO SUN LEFT THE NIGHT GETTING COLD
AND MY THROAT GETTING DRY THE ROAD GETTING LONGER
WHERE I CAN BARELY SPEAK
AND IT'S FEELS LIKE I BEEN TRAVELING
WEEK AFTER WEEK
WITH NO END IN SIGHT, BUT DEEP DOWN
I STILL BELIEVE THERE A HOME FOR ME
AND DEEP DOWN I HAVE TO BELIEVE
THAT I WON'T ALWAYS BE ALONE
BECAUSE I'M SO TIRED OF BEING ON MY OWN
WITH JUST MY SHADOW AND ME
AND MY CROSS AROUND MY NECK
THAT I KISS FOR LUCK THAT KEEPS ME IN CHECK
WHEN I GET DEPRESS KNOWING I'M ON EMPTY.
NOW THERE A LOT OF THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD
THAT I LIKE TO KEEP CAUSE THAT ALL I GOT
AND TO ME THAT'S A LOT TILL MY DREAMS COME TRUE
THAN I WILL FIND YOU AND HOPEFULLY YOUR LET ME IN
THAN WE BEGIN TO LOVE AGAIN INSTEAD OF PRETENDING
THAT I'M SOMETHING I'M NOT
AND TO ME THAT'S NOT A MAN I WANT TO BE.
NOW SIR CAN YOU DIRECT ME
TO THE PROMISE LAND

BECAUSE I WALK THIS FAR I CAN WALK FURTHER
TO CHANGE MY LIFE AND START OVER
THAN IT'S WORTH WALKING MORE THAT MUCH I'M SURE
SO CAN YOU DIRECT ME SIR TO THE PROMISE LAND.
WHERE I CAN WASH THESE SINS
OFF MY HANDS BEFORE I HOLD MY BABY HAND
AND OFF WE GO TOGETHER AS ONE AGAIN
IN THIS PROMISE LAND.

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BRUCE MARTONE

I Heard You Talking To Your Angel

I HEARD YOU TALKING TO YOUR ANGEL
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
ASKING HIM TO COMFORT YOU
THROUGH YOUR FINAL HOUR OF LIGHT
AND HELP GUIDE YOU
THROUGH YOUR ONE MOMENT OF FRIGHT
BEFORE YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES TIGHT
AND FLY AWAY WITH THEM TONIGHT.

BRUCE MARTONE

I Love Her So

I LOVE HER SO, BUT TO SCARCE TO LET HER KNOW
I LOVE HER SO, BUT I'M TO SCARCE TO LET IT SHOW
I LOVE HER SO, SO I GUESS I SHOULD LET HER KNOW
I LOVE HER SO, BUT NOW THERE SHE GOES
I LOVE HER SO, BUT NOW SHE NEVER KNOW

BRUCE MARTONE

I Miss My Wife

WENT OUTSIDE THE OTHER NIGHT
WISHING ON THE FIRST STAR BRIGHT
ASKING FOR MY WIFE TO COME BACK
NOW MY LIFE IS EMPTY
AND MY TEARS STILL FALL
I FEEL LIKE MY LIFE IS STALL
SO WON'T YOU PLEASE
BRING HER BACK TO ME
NOW I KNOW SHE WAS SICK
HER CANCER KEPT GROWING
LIKE A RIVER KEEPS FLOWING
BUT STILL SHE BELIEVE
AND SO DID I
IT WASN'T TIME TO SAY GOODBYE
BUT LITTLE DID WE KNOW
THE CURTAIN CAME DOWN
THE LIGHT'S TURN OFF
AND SHE WAS GONE
SO I OPEN THE WINDOW JUST A BIT
TO LET HER SPIRITS CARRY ON

BRUCE MARTONE

I Read Your Book

I SHOOK WHEN I READ YOUR BOOK
AND I SHAKE UP TO THE ENDING
EVEN THOUGH THE CHARACTER'S WERE PRETENDING
BY TAKING A SHARP KNIFE
CLOSE TO THERE HEARTS WANTING TO END THERE LIFE
THOUGHTS THAT I ONCE HAD WHEN I WAS REALLY SAD
BECAUSE I FELT MY LIFE WAS CURSE
BECAUSE THINGS JUST WERE GETTING WORST
JUST LIKE THE CHARACTERS IN YOUR BOOK
THAT'S WHAT EXCTING ME TO TAKE A LOOK
BUT HALF WAY THROUGH THEY HAD THERE DOUBTS
SO WHAT CHANGE THERE MINDS?
DID THEY KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT?
WHERE I COULD FIND OUT?
SO I WOULD LOSE THESE THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD
AND LEAVE MY KNIFE WHERE IT IS
THAN MAYBE I COULD CLOSE MY EYES
AND SLEEP TIGHT IN MY BED
JUST LIKE YOUR HAPPY ENDING IN YOUR BOOK

BRUCE MARTONE

I Saw This Girl

I SAW THIS GIRL WALKING AROUND
IN THIS SMALL TOWN
SHE WAS CRYING AS SHE WALK ON BY
I STOP HER TO ASK HER WHY
AT FIRST SHE WOULDN`T SAY
SHE JUST KEPT ON GOING HER OWN WAY
THAN I GUESS SHE GOT TIRED
OF WIPING THAT TEAR FROM HER EYE
THAN SHE FINDALLY TOLD ME
AND NOW I KNOW WHY.
NOW WE WENT TO GET COFFEE
WHERE SHE TALK MOST OF THE DAY AWAY
AND INTO THE NIGHT
SHE SAID HER LIFE WENT BAD
WENT HER HUSBAND LEFT
TAKING EVERYTHING SHE HAD.
NOW HE LIVING PRETTY
WITH A PRETTY YOUNG GIRL
AND LIVING GOOD IN HER RICH WORLD
WHILE LEAVING ME LOST TO SURIVE
IN THIS BIG CITY
WHERE IT`S HARD TO STAY ALIVE.
BECAUSE I`M DOING IT ALL ALONE
AND MY CHECK DOESN`T GO FAR
IT BARLEY PAYS SOME OF THE BILLS
IN MY SMALL HOME.
NOW THE MANAGER WANT TO CLOSE
SO WE GRAB OUR COATS AND FINHISH OUR COFFE
THAN WE GO TALKING INTO THE NIGHT
AND ALL I DID WAS LISTEN
HELPING HER FEEL ALL RIGHT
AS WHERE WALKING UNDER THE STAR BRIGHT
AND RIGHT BEFORE SAYING GOODNIGHT
WE HUG UNDER THE BROKEN STREET LIGHT
AND BEFORE I KNEW SHE WAS GONE
AND STILL I DIDN`T KNOW HER NAME.
NOW I STARTED TO GO HOME
JUST THINKING ABOUT HER
AS I`M WALKING ALL ALONE

HOPING SHE DOING BETTER
THAT SHE GOT THE CHANCE TO TELL ME
IF ONLY I COULD CONTACT HER TO SEE
THAN I THOUGHT MORE ABOUT IT
SAYING MAYBE I SHOULD LET HER BE
LIKE A WHISPER IN THE WIND
YOU CAN HEAR BUT YOU CAN'T SEE.

BRUCE MARTONE

I Seen His Shadow

I SEEN THE SHADOW COVER HIS EYES
SO GENTLY, YET SO SWIFT, WITH NO SURPRISE
BUT STILL I HELD HIS HAND TIGHT TO EASE HIS FRIGHT
WHISPERING THOSE THREE WORDS REST IN PEACE
BEFORE CLOSING HIS DOOR SAYING GOODBYE
WIPING A FEW TEARS FROM MY EYES.
NOW I'M THINKING BACK TO THE MEMORIES
OF DAYS GONE BY AND WHAT ELSE I COULD SAY
AND COMING UP WITH TWELVE MORE WORDS
THAT I THINK YOU WOULD WANNA HEAR
BEFORE THEY COME TO TAKE YOU AWAY
IS GOD BLESS
AND YOU KNOW BE RUNNING THE SHOW UP THERE

BRUCE MARTONE

I Shall

I SHALL NOT TELL YOU A LIE,
I SHALL TELL YOU THE TRUTH
YES I AM AFRAID TO DIE,
SO I SHALL NOT WASTE WORDS
WHEN THERE NOTHING LEFT TO SAY
BECAUSE IT'S ALL UP TO THE LORD
WHETHER I STAY
OR HE TAKES ME AWAY
SO I SHALL NOT CRY, I SHALL NOT WEEP
I'LL JUST SAY GOODBYE
AND ENJOY MY FOREVER SLEEP
AND IF HE KEEPS ME AROUND
FOR ANOTHER DAY THAT WOULD BE OKAY
BUT WHEN I'M HURTING AND I CAN'T SLEEP
BECAUSE THE PAIN IS HURTING WAY TO DEEP
I'LL JUST COUNT SHEEP
HOPING THE LORD WILL TAKE ME TONIGHT
SO I CAN ENJOY MY FOREVER SLEEP

BRUCE MARTONE

I Was Gone

WHEN I WHISPER THE WORDS
YOU GOT THE MEANING
AND YOU SAID IT BACK
KNOWING MY TIME WAS ALMOST UP
AND THE HOUR GLASS IS ALMOST EMPTY
CAUSE WHEN I FELL YOU PICK ME UP
WHEN I HEARD THE NEWS YOU COMFORT ME
AND WHEN I CRY YOU WIPE MY TEARS
WHEN I GOT WEAK YOU
CATERING TO ME
WHEN I LOOK FORWARD AND STARTING TO SHAKE
YOU HELD ME CLOSE TO CALM MY FEARS
WHEN THE PAIN GET WORST YOU HELD MY HAND
WHEN THE DOCTOR SAID LESS THAN A YEAR
YOU HELD BACK A TEAR WHILE COMFORTING ME
AND WHEN YOU LEFT FOR A PACK OF SMOKES
I WAS GONE

BRUCE MARTONE

If

IF THE WIND SHOULD BLOW
AWAY MY THOUGHTS
WOULD YOU CATCH MY THOUGHT'S
AND MAKE THEM COME TRUE
IF MY HOUR GLASS BECAME EMPTY
WOULD YOU TURN IT UPSIDE DOWN
AND SAY YOUR STAY AROUND
IF MY SKY BECAME GRAY
WOULD YOU BE MY GUIDING LIGHT
TURNING MY GRAY SKY TO BLUE
AND IF I SHOULD FALL A PART
CAUSE YOUR NOT HERE
WOULD YOU RUSH ON IN
TO FIX MY BROKEN HEART
AND IF THE RAIN SHOULD
FALL ON MY PARADED
WOULD YOU FIND THE SUN
SO I CAN MARCH TO YOU
AND IF THERE WASN'T
ANY SONGS
WAITING TO BE SUNG
WOULD YOU WRITE ONE
AND LET ME SING ALONG
AND IF THERE WASN'T ANY MORE
TOMORROWS
WOULD YOU LEAVE ME DROWNING
IN MY SORROWS
KNOWING YOU WON'T COME
OR WOULD YOU MAKE EVERYDAY
A TODAY SO I CAN BE WITH YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

If I Only Found Him First

IF I ONLY FOUND HIM FIRST
WHAT MY LIFE WOULD BE
AND WHAT HAPPINESS
HE WOULD BRING TO ME
AND I WOULDN'T LET HIM GO
I WOULD CHERISH'S EVERY MOMENT
SO HE WOULD EXACTLY KNOW
IF I ONLY FOUND HIM FIRST

BRUCE MARTONE

If I Was A Writer

if i was a writer the novel i would write for you
would be nothing more than a lot of words
words like i love you
and i would seal it with a kiss when i finish it
hoping it will make the ny times best selling lists

BRUCE MARTONE

If I Was To Say Hello

IF I WAS TO SAY HELLO
THAT IT'S BEEN A WHILE
SINCE I SEEN YOU SO
AND WOULD YOU ANSWER BACK WITH A SMILE
SAYING YOU KNOW
OR WOULD YOU SAY NOTHING AND JUST GO
LEAVING ME HERE ALONE TODAY
OR WOULD YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND AND STAY
FOR A LITTLE WHILE
BEFORE YOU HAD TO GO AWAY
THAN AT LEAST I WOULD BE LEFT
WITH A SMILE ON MY FACE
AS I CONTINUE TO HEAD TO MY WORK PLACE

BRUCE MARTONE

If My World Should

IF MY WORLD SHOULD HAPPEN TO CRUMBLE
ALONG WITH MY DREAMS THAT LAY ON THE GROUND
WOULD YOU COME TO COMFORT ME HELPING ME
LOSE MY FROWN,
AND IF I WAS TOLD THAT MY LIFE WAS ENDING
WITH NO CURE IN SIGHT,
WOULD YOU HOLD ME AND STAY THE NIGHT
AND IF I COULDN'T SEE THE BEAUTY OF GOD GRACE
WOULD YOU BE MY GUIDE
TAKING ME THROUGH HIS PLACE
AND STAYING AT MY SIDE
AND IF I SHOULD FALL BEHIND LOSING YOUR HAND
WOULD YOU STOP AND TURN AROUND
GIVING ME A CHANCE TO COME ROUND
AND IF I SHOULD SAY THAT I DON'T HAVE A LOT
WOULD YOU REMIND ME OF WHAT I STILL GOT
AND IF I SHOULD SING AN OLD SONG
WOULD YOU LISTEN OR WOULD YOU SING ALONG
AND IF I SHOULD SAY PLEASE WON'T YOU STAY
WOULD YOU JUST KEEP WALKING AWAY
AND IF I SHOULD START TO CRY
WOULD YOU CATCH MY TEAR
OR WOULD YOU JUST SAY GOODBYE
LEAVING ME ALONE HERE
WHEN ALL I EVER WANTING WAS FOR YOU TO CARE
AND IF I SHOULD START TO MUMBLE
THINKING THAT MY LIFE WILL CRUMBLE
ON DOWN TO THE SEA WOULD THAT END YOU AND ME
AND IF IT'S YES THAN WON'T YOU PLEASE LEAVE
SO I CAN PUT MYSELF TO REST
THAN YOUR BE RELIEVE AND FREE
THAT THERE NO IF I SHOULD ANY MORE FROM ME.

BRUCE MARTONE

If Only Time Would

IF ONLY TIME WOULD TICK SLOWLY
THAN I'LL HAVE MORE TIME WITH YOU
AND IF WISHES CAME TRUE
THAN I'LL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU
BUT TIME DOESN'T STOP
AND HOURS DON'T STAND STILL
BUT UNTIL THEY DO
THAN I'LL SPEND MORE TIME
WITH YOU
AND IF ONLY I COULD SAY THE WORDS
THAT YOU BE LONGING TO HEAR I WOULD
AND STILL I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU
BUT DREAMS FADE AWAY INTO YESTERDAYS
AND WISHES VANISH AWAY
AND YOU KNOW THAT'S TRUE
BUT STILL I'LL FIND A WAY
TO BE THERE FOR YOU
AND IF ONLY TIME WOULD TICK SLOWLY
THAN I'LL HAVE MORE TIME WITH YOU
AND IF WISHES CAME TRUE
THAN I'LL ALWAYS HAVE YOU
BUT TIME DOESN'T STOP
AND THE HOURS DON'T STAND STILL
BUT UNTIL THEY DO
THAN I'LL SPEND MORE TIME WITH YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

If You Would Only Come

IF YOU WOULD ONLY COME
YOU'LL KNOW KIND OF LADY I AM
AND WHAT COULD BE IN STORE FOR YOU
LIKE AM I A LEATHER AND LACE KIND OF GIRL
BUT YOUR NEVER KNOW IF YOU DON'T COME
AND WALK THROUGH THE BACK DOOR
BECAUSE I COULD BE WEARING HOT PINK
UNDER MY CLOTHES
WITH CUTE LITTLE BOWS THAT YOU CAN UNTIE
BUT YOU'LL NEVER KNOW IF YOU DON'T COME
WHETHER OR NOT I'M TELLING A LIE,
SO DON'T YOU THINK IT'S WORTH TO FIND OUT
TO LET YOUR FINGERS DO THE WALKING
AND WILL LET OUR TONGUES DO THE TALKING
IF YOU WOULD ONLY COME

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M A Man With Out Dreams

STAYING AWAKE BECOME ENDLESS
AND NIGHT'S SEEM SO LONG
THE STARS AREN'T SO BRIGHT
AND I LOST MY FAITH IN THE NIGHT
ALONG WITH MY PRAYERS
THAT DIDN'T GET HEARD
CAUSE I'M A MAN WITHOUT DREAMS
NOW I STARE AT THE PICTURE
ON THE WALL
WHERE MY WIFE AND I
STOOD TALL
ALONG WITH THE MANY
MEMORIES IN MY HEART
NOW ONCE I HAD A PRETTY WIFE
THE ONLY THING THAT MATTER
IN MY LIFE
TILL SHE GOT SICK AND PASS AWAY
NOW MY BED IS COLD
WHERE SHE USE TO BE
HER PICTURE GOT DUSTY
AND WE NEVER GREW OLD
NOW MY TEARS STILL FALL
AND NERVOUSLY I CRY
WANTING TO END IT ALL
TO BE WITH HER

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M Am The A Poet Of That Book

I AM JUST A POET
THOUGH MY STORY
SUDDEN TOLD
BECAUSE WHICH EVERY POEM
THAT I WRITE
CRITICS DON'T GET THE
MEANING RIGHT
BECAUSE I SPEAK FROM MY HEART
I TELL IT FROM MY SOUL
AND I RHYTM IT WILL MY MIND
SO THE WORDS DON'T FALL APART
WHEN YOU TAKE THE TIME TO LOOK
HOPEFULLY ENJOYING MY BOOK
BECAUSE I AM THE POET OF THAT BOOK

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M Coming Home

I BELIEVE I BELIEVE
IN THE MAN PROMISE
I BELIEVE I BELIEVE
IN THE MAN PROMISE
SO BABY BABY
YOUR BE RELIEVE
NOW BABY BABY
YOUR BE RELIEVE
THAT I'M COMING HOME
SO PUT OUT ARE CHINA
AND LITE THE CANDLES
AND POUR ARE BEST WINE
CAUSE THERE NO IF AND ALL BUT'S
THIS TIME
CAUSE I'M COMING HOME
NOW MAKE THE PHONES CALL
HANGE THE BANNER
AND RENT VICTORY HALL
WHERE WE WILL PARTY ALL NIGHT
NOW I'LL BE CROSSING
THE COUNTY LINE
WITHOUT NO IF AND
ALL BUT'S THIS TIME
NOW THAT
I'M COMING HOME

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M In To Deep

I'M INTO DEEP
WHERE I JUST CAN'T SLEEP
AND I JUMP IN A HEART BEAT
WHEN I HEAR A SOUND SPECIALLY A BANG.
NOW I WALK THIS STREET
LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT OF THIS
AND AVOIDING THE DRAGON KING GANG
BUT JUST IN CASE I CARRY MY FRIEND IN MY POCKET
ALONG WITH MY BABY DIAMOND RING
THAT I'M TRYING SO HARD TO HOCK IT
BUT THERE REALLY NOT OFFERING ME ANYTHING
SO I THOUGHT ABOUT ROBBING THIS STORE
AND MAKE A QUICK SCORE
TO PAY MY COST I OWE
AND GET OUT OF THIS MESS
AND FINALLY PUTTING IT TO REST.

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M Just A Lonely Boy

I'M JUST A LONELY BOY LOOKING FOR SOMETHING NEW
SHE WAS A WILD GIRL LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TOO
SO THEY WENT INTO THE WOODS
BEHIND AN OLD FENCE
THAN THEY STARTED ENJOYING EACH OTHER
THAN SHE SAID BABY RELAX DON'T BE SO TENSE
SO I DID WHAT SHE SAID THINKING THIS WAS A DREAM
AND IF SO DON'T WAKE ME UP
BUT THAT WAS THEN THIS IS NOW
AND SOME HOW WE STILL CAN SAY WOW
AS WE HEAD BACK INTO THE WOODS
BEHIND THE SAME OLD FENCE AS I WASN'T AS TENSE
JUST WONDERING AM I STILL GOOD
SHE ANSWER BACK BABY GIVE IT A REST
BECAUSE BABY YOU KNOW YOUR STILL THE BEST,

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M Just A Lonely Soldier

I'M JUST A LONELY SOLDIER
WAITING TO GO HOME
I HAVE DONE MY JOB OVER AND OVER
AGAIN MY FRIEND
I FINALLY WANT TO WASH THIS BLOOD
OFF MY HANDS
NOW I DON'T NEED A PARADE
OR A LOUD BAND
JUST A KISS FROM MY WIFE
AND A HUG FROM MY LITTLE GIRL
THE ONLY THINGS THAT MATTER
IN MY LIFE
NOW I'LL PROUDLY PUT MY RIFLE DOWN
AND START WALKING TO TOWN
BUT FIRST LET ME DIP INTO THIS STREAM
SO I CAN WASH THESE SINS
OFF MY BODY TOO
AND BEGIN TO DREAM
THE WAY I DID BEFORE
BEFORE THEY FLEW ME OUT HERE
TO THIS FOREIGN LAND
TO START KILLING EVERY MAN
WHO GOT IN MY WAY
LEAVING THEM DEAD
WITH NOTHING TO SAY
SO EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T SEEM PROUD
JUST SHOW ME THE WAY TO START WALKING
AND I'LL TAKE IT FROM THERE MY BROTHERS
CAUSE I KILL ENOUGH FOR A LIFE TIME
THAT WILL ALWAYS HAUNT MY MIND
BEING ON THE FRONT LINES
NOW THIS LIFE ISN'T FOR ME NO MORE
I NEED TO BE WITH MY WIFE
NOW I'M PUTTING DOWN MY RIFLE
AND START A NEW LIFE THAT I BEEN WAITING TO DO
CAUSE IN THIS LONG BLOODY WAR NOBODY WINS
SO PLEASE MY BROTHERS CAN YOU SHOW ME THE WAY
I'LL START WALKING TODAY
NOW I'LL TAKE THAT FLIGHT

AND HOPE TO SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS
MY BROTHERS
AND I'LL LEAVE A KISS BLOWING IN THE WIND
SO YOUR KNOW HOW MUCH YOUR MISS

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M No Loser

NOW YOU SAY YOU HATE ME, THAT I'M A LOSER
BUT STILL YOU WANT TO DATE ME,
EVEN THOUGH I WORK LATE
BUT STILL YOU SAY YOUR WAIT,
THAN WE GO THAN AFTER THE SHOW
YOUR GLAD, THAN YOUR SAD THAN MAD
CALLING ME A LOSER AGAIN, THAT IT WAS A BIG
MISTAKE FOR YOU, BUT YOUR THE ONE
THAT ASK ME OUT,
AND [THAT] WILL BE THE LAST TIME TO,
BECAUSE I'M NO LOSER
JUST A HARD WORKING MAN.
DOING THE BEST I CAN,

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M Sorry

SORRY GOES HER NIGHT
THAT CREEPS ON BY
SORRY GOES HER DAY
THAT SNEAK ON IN
AND SORRY FOR HER SHORT LIFE
WHEN SHE GOT THE BAD NEWS
TEARING FROM HER EYES
WHEN SHE TRY TO TELL
HER FAMILY HER SAD SUPRISE
THAN HER FAMILY ASKING GOD WHY.
SORRY WHEN SHE GETS
READY TO WHISPERS
HER FINAL GOODBYE
FROM HER PAIN
AND HER ILLNESS
THAT CAN'T BE EXPLAIN
NOW SORRY FOR HER
NEVER GROWING OLD
AND FOR LOSING HER HAIR
SORRY FOR HER FOR
THE WAY SHE WAS TOLD
SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN ALONE IN THERE.
NOW SORRY FOR HER
AS SHE WHISPER THE
FINAL GOODBYE
AND SORRY FOR HER
BECAUSE I SHOULD HAVE CAUGHT
HER FINAL TEAR
HER FINAL TEAR OF OF GOODBYE.

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M Sorry To You

I'M SORRY FOR BEING MEAN
WHEN YOU WERE DOWN
AND NOW I'M DOWN
AND STILL YOU HUNG AROUND
HELPING ME TO LOSE MY FROWN
BY BEING A CLOWN
I THANK YOU AND STILL I'M SORRY
I'M SORRY FOR THE WAY I ACTING
WHEN YOU NEEDED ME THE MOST
AND NOW I NEED YOU EVEN MORE
WHEN I WAS UPSET
AND YOU CAME WITHOUT ANY REGRET
I THANK YOU AND STILL I'M SORRY
I'M SORRY FOR NOT AGREEING WITH YOU
SAYING YOUR WRONG AND I'M RIGHT
JUST TO FIND OUT YOU WERE RIGHT
AND I WAS WRONG
BUT STILL YOU STAY THE NIGHT
AND YOU NEVER SAID I TOLD YOU SO
FOR THAT I THANK YOU
AND STILL I'M SORRY

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M Still Here For You

I COME HERE TODAY TO STAY WITH YOU
TO HAVE A LAUGH OR TWO
TO SHARE A SMILE HOLD YOUR HAND
AND HELP YOU COPE THROUGH
I'M NOT SAYING I UNDERSTAND
OR FEEL YOUR PAIN
BUT WANT I CAN SAY I'M HERE TO BE WITH YOU
AND MAYBE ADD SOME SUNSHINE
HELP EASE YOUR RAIN BY DRYING UP YOUR TEARS
AND HELPING SOMEHOW TO EASE YOUR FEARS
THROUGH YOUR DARKED NIGHT'S
THAT I HAVE NO ANSWERS FOR
ACCEPT SAY ALOT PRAYERS
OVER AND OVER ONCE MORE

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M The Umbrella Man

I'M THE UMBRELLA MAN
DANCING IN THE RAIN
WITH NO WORRIES AND NO HURRIES
JUST FEELING THE FREEDOM OF BEING FREE
SO WON'T YOU PLEASE DANCE WITH ME
I'M THE UMBRELLA MAN
DANCING IN THE RAIN
PLEASE DON'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND
JUST TAKE MY HAND
AND DANCE WITH ME
FEEL THE FREEDOM OF BEING FREE
UNDERNEATH MY UMBRELLA WITH ME
SO WON'T YOU PLEASE
JUST DANCE WITH ME

BRUCE MARTONE

I'M The Writer Of That Book

I WRITE WITH A SMALL CANDLE ON MY DESK
WITH MY FEATHER PEN DIPPING IN THE INK
GETTING MY WORDS AND THOUGHTS TOGETHER
SO YOU WOULD READ IT
UNDER YOUR READING LIGHT
BEFORE YOU CALL IT A NIGHT,
AS I HOPE TO FINISHED IT IN TIME
TO MAKE THE N.Y. TIMES BEST SELLING LIST'S
BUT SOME CRITICS SAY I DON'T WRITE BOLD
I DON'T PUT ENOUGH FEELING IN MY WRITING
BUT WHAT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND
IT'S MY BOOK BEING SOLD
YOUNG PEOPLE CAN'T PUT IT DOWN
WHILE OTHERS BUY IT CARRYING IT AROUND
AND YES I'M THE WRITER OF THAT BOOK
PROUD TO SIGN IT IF YOU WANT ME TO
AS I WRITE FROM MY HEART, I WRITE FROM MY THOUGHTS
AND I WRITE FROM MY DREAMS BEFORE I CALL IT A NIGHT, AND SOMETIMES
MY WORDS DON'T COME OUT RIGHT
THAT'S WHEN I BLOW OUT THE CANDLE LIGHT
AND CALL IT A NIGHT, BUT WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN
AND THE NIGHT COME AGAIN
MY PEN ALREADY DIPPING IN THE INK
READY TO WRITE KEEPING YOU GUESSING
THROUGH THE END
BECAUSE I'M AM THE WRITER OF THAT BOOK.

BRUCE MARTONE

In 1969

when 69 hit

I turn 18 today

21 on there list they say

so i knew i was going

like a river keep flowing

now i pack my bags and headed out

bringing along my doubts

and my lucky charm

when i fight with my brothers at arms

now i landing in this foreign land

with little training

and a rifle in my hand

and many sleepless night's

and a lot of writing home

with many bloody sight's

with me praying alone

now there blood on my finger

along with the memories

that stay in my brain

will always remain

like a cancer that grows

every time i pull the trigger tonight

and killing every thing in sight

now i 'm coming home

leaving a lot of brothers behind

with there blood on my hands

along with there memories

and the nightmares

that will always remain

like a cancer that grows

BRUCE MARTONE

In God's Home

NOW I LAY NICE AND STILL
WITH THE DARNKESS AND MY BROKERN BONES
AND MY CRUMBLING STONE
THAT SITS ON TOP
MAKING IT HARD FOR YOU TO READ
WHILE MY SPIRITS FLY ALONE
IN THE GOODNESS OF GOD HOME

BRUCE MARTONE

In My Cell

I'M SITING HERE IN MY CELL
A PLACE LIKE TO CALL HELL
AND I NEVER HID FROM MY CRIME
THAT I'LL DID
I EVEN AGREE
TO DO THE TIME
THEY WERE OFFERING ME
SO BEFORE I GO
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD WANNA KNOW
IN CASE YOU CAME TO VISIT ME
TO SAY A SIMPLE HELLO
THAN YOU CAN SAY YOU ALREADY KNOW

BRUCE MARTONE

In My Colorful Balloon

I'M FLYING SO HIGH
IN MY COLORFUL BALLOON
JUST FEELING SO FREE
IN THE AIR
WHILE TOUCHING THE MOON
LEAVING MY PROBLEMS
WAY DOWN THERE
WHILE PASSING ANOTHER CLOUD
UP HERE
IN MY COLORFUL BALLOON
WHERE I'M RIDING SO FREE
IN THE AIR

BRUCE MARTONE

In The Summer Of 77

IN THE SUMMER OF 1977
THE BRONX BOMBERS WERE BOMBING THEM SELEVES
AND THE METS WERE IN LAST PLACE WITH NO ONE ELSE
NOW CON EDISON HAD THERE MOST POWERFUL BLACK OUT WHILE LOVERS
WERE PARKED IN THE PARK
AND A MAN WENT TO QUEENS ANSWERING HIS DOG CALLS
CREEPING UP IN THE DARK AND SHOT LOVERS IN THE PARK
AND RAN LEAVING THEM DROWING THERE OWN BLOOD
NOW THE CHERRY TOPS CAME SAYING NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT THIS AND DID
THE YANKEES WIN THERE GAME
THAN BEFORE WE KNEW IT TWO MORE LOVERS
GOT SHOT IN THE PARK AT DIFFERENT LOCATIONS
AND HE RAN THIS TIME CALLING HIMSELF THE SON OF SAM
NOW THE CITY WAS STRICKEN AND THE COPS WERE BAFFLE
HE BEEN ON THE LOOSE FOR ALMOST A YEAR THEY SAID
GIRLS WERE CUTTING THERE HAIR SHORT WAITING FOR HIM
TO GET CAUGHT WHILE NEW YORKERS LIVE IN FEAR.
NOW ONE DAY THE DAILY NEWS GOT A LETTER DELIVERY
TO THEM SAYING I SHALL SAY FAREWELL OR SHOULD I SAY YOU WILL SEE MY
HANDI WORK AT MY NEXT JOB.
REMEMBER MS. LAURA THANK YOU IN THEIR BLOOD
FROM THE GUTTER ' SAM CREATON.44
AND THAT STATED WHAT HE WAS ABOUT NOW READERS GOT TO FIND OUT.
NOW THE DAILY NEWS GAVE THE LETTER TO THE COPS WHILE HE STILL ON HIS
KILLING SPREED
AND NOBODY WAS SAFE OR FELT FREE. THE CITY WAS IN A PANIC THE COPS
WORK AROUND THE CLOCK PAROLING EVERY BLOCK SPECIALLY EVERY PARK
AFTER DARK.
NOW THE SON OF SAM WOULD USED A 44 CALIBER GUN
TO SHOOT HIS PREY BEFORE HE RAN AND ANYTHING ELSE THAT GOT IN HIS
HE KILLED SIX AND WOUNDED SEVEN AS HE PARALYZED NEW YORKERS FOR A
YEAR.
NOW HE WOULD SOON GET A PARKING TICKET THAT SAME YEAR AND THAT
WOULD SOON END HIS KILLING SPREED
AND THE COPS WOULD PUT IT TOGETHER THAN ARREST THE SON OF SAM
BEFORE HE RAN.

BRUCE MARTONE

Inside Heaven Gate

I CLOSE MY EYES FOR THE FINAL TIME
LETTING MY MIND GO FREE
BECAUSE CLOUDS OF FOG SURROUNDING ME
AS I CONTINUE MY JOURNEY TO HEAVEN GATE
THROUGH A SMOKE FILL SKY OF ANGELS
FLYING AROUND
WITH THERE GLITTERING WINGS
AND THERE FRIENDLY HELLO
FLYING UP AND DOWN AND ALL AROUND
AS I MAKE MY WAY TO HEAVEN GATE
WITH MY SPIRITS THAT CAUGHT UP TO ME
AND MY PRAYERS THAT GOT ANSWER AT MY SIDE
ALONG WITH THE STARS THAT I HAVE WISH UPON
TO SEE MY LOVE ONES AGAIN
HAVE NOW COME TRUE
BECAUSE THERE GIVING ME A CHEER
SAYING GLAD YOUR HERE
INSIDE HEAVEN GATE,

BRUCE MARTONE

It's Christmas Time In The City

IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME IN THE CITY
THE CHRISTMAS LIGHT'S LOOK SO PRETTY
WHILE THE SNOW BEGIN TO FALL
THE CHILDREN BUILD THERE SNOW MAN TALL
AND THE CAROL'S ARE RINGING DOOR TO DOOR
SINGING CHRISTMAS CHEER
TO ALL OF YOU ONCE MORE
AND THE SANTA'S ARE OUT TOO
WITH THERE BELLS
HOPING YOUR SHARE
TO SAY TO YOU CARE
OH IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME IN THE CITY

BRUCE MARTONE

It's Never Easy To Say Goodbye

IT'S NEVER EASY TO SAY GOODBYE
WHETHER IT'S A LOVE ONE
OR SOME ONE YOU KNEW
ALONG LONG TIME AGO
WHISPERING OUT SAY IT AINT SO
BECAUSE IT'S NEVER EASY TO SAY GOODBYE
WHETHER IT'S SOME ONE PART OF YOUR LIFE
OR JUST A RELATIONSHIP GONE WRONG
AND THE QUESTION STILL REMAIN WHY
AS YOU TRY TO STAY STRONG
BECAUSE IT'S NEVER EASY TO SAY GOODBYE
NEVER EASY TO WATCH SOMEONE CRY
AND IT'S EVEN HARDER TO LET GO
WHEN YOU LOVE SOME ONE SO
BECAUSE IT'S NEVER EASY TO SAY GOODBYE
AND FEEL THERE LAST TOUCH
WHISPERING IN THERE EAR
I'LL ALWAYS MISS YOU SO MUCH
BECAUSE IT'S NEVER EASY TO SAY GOODBYE

BRUCE MARTONE

Jesus Was In The Projects

I SAW THIS GUY IN THE PROJECTS
HE HAD LONG HAIR
AND A LONG BROWN BEARD
DISGUIISING HIM SELF IN A T - SHIRT
AND FADEN BLUE JEANS WITH A RED CAP
GIVING A HOMELESS VET A HEALING HAND
SAYING I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHAT HAPPEN TO THIS LAND
THIS IS NOT HOW I PLAN THIS LAND TO BE
THERE JUST TO MUCH OF BLACK AND GRAY
BLOCKING THE BLUE SKY
AND THESE BLOOD STAINS
THAT HAS SCAR THIS TOWN
ALONG WITH CRACK PIPES
AND BROKEN NEEDLES ON THE GROUND
NOW DID I GET CRUCIFIED ON THE CROSS
FOR NOTHING?
THAN HE TOOK OUT A BROWN BAG AND SAID
TAKE THIS BREAD MY CHILD
THIS IS THE BREAD OF MY BODY
THAN HE PULL OUT A BOTTLE
AND SAID TAKE A SIP OUT OF THIS BOTTLE
THIS IS BOTTLE OF MY BLOOD
THAN HE PAUSE AGAIN
RAISING HIS HANDS
I SAW THE NAILS EMBLEM ON HIS HANDS
RAISING THEM TO THE SKY
SAYING BLESS YOU MY CHILD
AND CROSSES HIM
THAN HE SAID GOODBYE
I FOLLOW HIM
TO THE SUBWAY STAIRS
I COULD SEE THE WREATH WITH THORNS
UNDER HIS CAP WAITING FOR HIS TRAIN
WHISPERING MY FATHER MY FATHER
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
THERE JUST TO MUCH HATE IN THIS LAND
AND THERE TO MUCH BLOOD STAINS
THAT HAVE TATTOO THIS EARTH

DID THE DEVIL WIN AND LEAVE HIS CURSE?

BRUCE MARTONE

Johnny

MY NAME IS JOHNNY I LIVE IN BROOKLYN
WITH MY YOUNGER BROTHER RONNY
I WAS THE OLDEST ONE JUST TURNING TWENTY ONE
WHILE MY BROTHER WAS YOUNGER TURNING EIGHTEEN
I WAS THE ONE THAT WENT OUT ALWAYS HAVING FUN
WHILE MY BROTHER RONNY WAS TALL BUT LEAN
NOW MY FATHER WORKED AT THE LOADING DOCK
HE WAS A FOREMAN WHERE HE WORK ALL THE TIME
AND SOMETIMES AROUND THE CLOCK
NOW MY MOTHER STAY HOME
KEEPING THE HOUSE CLEAN
AND THAT WAS IN THE EARLY SIXTY'S
WHEN MEN AND WOMEN WORK ON MACHINES
THERE WAS NO COMPUTERS OR CELL PHONES,
NOW WHEN MY FATHER CAME HOME
WE ALL SAT AROUND THE TABLE FOR DINNER
WATCHING THE WAR ON TV
MY DADDY SAYING WITH GONNA BE WINNERS,
NOW FOR RONNY AND ME
WE BOTH HAD LOW NUMBERS IN THE ONE HUNDREDS
WHILE ARE NEIGHBORED BILLY WAS IN THE HIGH HUNDREDS,
NOW EVERY NIGHT WE WOULD LISTEN FOR ARE NUMBER
AND MY DADDY KNEW WE WERE GOING AND PROUD ABOUT IT
CAUSE HE FOUGHT THE FRONT LINES IN THE KOREAN WAR,
NOW ON THAT NEXT NIGHT WE WERE BOTH CALL FOR DUTY
MY FATHER WAS ON CLOUD NINE AND MY MOTHER CRY ALL THE TIME,
NOW MY BROTHER AND I PACK PROMISING ARE MOTHER
WE WILL COME BACK I WATCH OVER MY LITTLE BROTHER
AND OFF WE WENT,
NOW WE HOP ON THE BUS TO ARE FLIGHT
PASSING ARE PHYSICALS AND WITH LITTLE TRAINING
OFF WE WENT TO THE KILLING FIELDS
NOW A LOT OF SOLDIERS DIE
AND A LOT MORE GOT CAUGHT
WHILE ME AND RONNY CLIMB THE HILL WHERE NO MAN HAS LIVE
LOOKING OUT FOR THE PREY AND READY TO KILL THEM
WHEN THEY GOT IN ARE WAY
NOW THIS WENT ON FOR FIVES YEARS
TILL THAT ONE DAY SITTING IN ARE FOX HOLE

I READ THE LETTER THEY GAVE ME AND RONNY AND I TEAR
SAYING WE WERE COMING HOME WRITING ARE MOM TO SAY
NOW ON THAT SAME NIGHT WE WERE SLEEPING WITH ONE EYE
OPEN UNTIL BOTH CLOSE AND THE BOMBS HIT
BULLET FLYING EVERYWHERE
THE LIEUTENANT YELLING RETREAT MOVE ON
SO I GOT UP AND RAN RONNY DID NOT
I WENT BACK THE LIEUTENANT YELL LEAVE HIM HE GONE
I YELL NO THE LIEUTENANT YELL SOLDIER MOVE ON
SO I GOT IN THE CHOPPER AND WE LEFT
NOW I SIT IN THE CORNER AND CRY WRITING TO MY MOTHER
VERY SORRY BUT RONNY DIE IN CROSS FIRE
SORRY I DIDN'T KEEP A BETTER EYE ON MY BROTHER MOM
LOVE YOU JOHNNY PS I'M COMING HOME
NOW MY FATHER AND MY MOTHER MET ME AT THE BASE
AND MY FATHER HUG ME AND SHOOK MY HAND
SAYING WELCOME HOME SON
NOW I WENT TO KISS MY MOTHER HELLO
HOPING SHE'D WOULD UNDERSTAND
BUT SHE TURN HER FACE AWAY AND HEADING TO THE CAR
NOW THAT WENT ON FOR A COUPLES OF YEARS
TILL I GOT TIRED OF SEEING MY MOTHERS TEARS
SO I PACK MY BAGS HEADED DOWN THE STAIRS
SHOOK MY FATHER HAND
WHILE MY MOTHER WALK ME TO THE DOOR OPEN IT
I WALK OUT AND BEFORE I COULD TURN AROUND
TO SAY GOODBYE
SHE CLOSES THE DOOR AND OFF I WENT AWAY FOR GOOD

BRUCE MARTONE

Just Call

IF YOU WANT ME TO COME
SO YOU CAN USE MY SHOULDER
AND IF YOU NEED ME TO STAY
JUST SAY THE WORD AND I WILL
BECAUSE THE THINGS I DO
I ONLY DO FOR YOU.
SO IF YOU WANT ME TO LISTEN
I`LL LISTEN ALL NIGHT LONG
AND IF YOU DON`T WANNA TALK
YOU JUST WANNA BE HELD
I`LL HOLD YOU TIGHT
BECAUSE THE THINGS I DO
I ONLY DO FOR YOU.
SO IF YOU NEED TO HEAR WORDS
YOU HAVEN`T HEARD IN A LONG TIME
THAN I`LL WHISPER THOSE WORDS
SOFTLY IN YOUR EAR
BECAUSE THE THINGS I WILL DO
I ONLY DO FOR YOU.
SO IF YOU NEED ANYTHING
EVEN A KISS
OR ANYTHING I CAN BRING
EVEN IF IT`S JUST TO SAY
YOU BEEN MISS I WILL
BECAUSE THE THINGS I DO
I ONLY DO FOR YOU.
SO IF YOU NEED A FRIEND
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
I`M JUST A PHONE CALL AWAY
AND I CAN BE THERE
AND I`LL BE THERE
TIME AND TIME AGAIN
BECAUSE THE THINGS I DO
I ONLY DO FOR YOU.
SO IF YOU FALL APART
AND YOUR DROWING IN YOUR TEARS
WITH YOUR BROKEN HEART
THAN LET ME KNOW
I`LL HOLD YOU TIGHT

AND CALM YOUR FEARS
BY MAKING IT ALL RIGHT
BECAUSE THE THINGS I DO
I ONLY DO FOR YOU
SO IF YOU NEED ME TO BE A CLOWN
WHEN THINGS AREN`T GOING RIGHT
AND YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU
TO LOSE YOUR FROWN
AND BRING BACK YOUR SMILE I WILL
BECAUSE THE THINGS I DO
I ONLY DO FOR YOU.....

BRUCE MARTONE

Just Live Your Dream

IF YOU WANT TO BE A POLICE OFFICER
TO HELP FIGHT THE CRIME
THAN TAKE THE TIME
AND DO IT
LIVE YOUR DREAM
IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT FIRES
THAN GET YOUR SELF HIRE
AND LIVE YOUR DREAM
IF YOU WANT TO BE A DOCTOR
AND HELP WITH THE ILL
THAN DON'T JUST STAND STIILL
DO IT
LIVE YOUR DREAM
AND WHAT EVER YOU WANT TO DO
JUST DO IT
AND LIVE YOUR DREAM

BRUCE MARTONE

Let Me Find The Right Way To Say I Love You

I PICK UP A DAISEY
TO COUNT THE WAYS
I LOVE YOU
BUT THAT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH
FOR ME
SO I PICK OUT A DOZENS RED ROSES
LEFT THEM OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR
FOR YOU TO SEE
BUT THE WORDS WEREN'T THERE
FOR YOU TO HEAR
SO I BROUGHT A CARD
THAT SAID IT ALL
OF WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME
AND THROUGH IT ALL
I'M SURE YOU KNOW NOW
THAT I LOVE YOU SO.

BRUCE MARTONE

Life Can Be Grand

LIFE CAN BE GRAND A WISE MAN SAID
WITH A LONG WHITE BEARD
IF YOU KNOW HOW TO LIVE IT
LEAVING THE SMALL STUFF ALONE
AND KNOWING WHEN TO WALK AWAY
FROM A FIGHT AND GO HOME
LEAVING IT FOR ANOTHER DAY
LIFE CAN BE GRAND
WHEN FILL WITH FRESH ROSES
AND RAIN BOWS
IF YOU TAKE THE TIME TO SEE
WITH OUT ALWAYS BEING ON THE GO
LIFE CAN BE GRAND
WITH NOTHING BUT SWEET SONG
AND DANCE
IF YOU CAN FIND THE TIME
TO TAKE A CHANCE
AND SING ALONG
OH LIFE CAN BE GRAND

BRUCE MARTONE

Little Debbie

LITTLE DEBBIE
WHY DO YOU CRY
LITTLE DEBBIE
WON'T YOU TELL ME WHY
YOU SAY YOUR PRINCE CHARMING
LEFT YOU
IN THE PARK
TO CRY ALONE IN THE DARK
NOW LITTLE DEBBIE
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CRY
LITTLE DEBBIE
I'LL TELL YOU WHY
BUT FIRST TAKE MY HAND
AND LET ME DRY YOUR EYES
THAN WE'LL GO OUT FOR A WALK
DON'T WORRY
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK
CAUSE I'LL BE YOUR ROMEO
AND I WILL STROLL IN YOUR DREAMS
SO LITTLE DEBBIE
DON'T CRY
LITTLE DEBBIE
I'LL TELL YOU WHY
BECAUSE I'LL BE YOUR
ONE AND ONLY
TO KEEP YOU FROM BEING
LONELY
AND YOU CAN KISS
YOUR LONELINESS GOODBYE
SO LITTLE DEBBIE
DON'T YOU CRY
AND LITTLE DEBBIE
I'LL TELL YOU WHY
IF YOU WOULD ONLY LISTEN
TO WHAT I SAY
THAN WE CAN FLY
SO FAR AWAY
AND LAND INTO YOUR DREAMS
SO LITTLE DEBBIE

DON'T YOU CRY
AND LITTLE DEBBIE
I'LL TELL YOU WHY
[LITTLE DEBBIE]

BRUCE MARTONE

Living In The Park

HERE HONEY TAKE MY JACKET
AND EAT THE LAST PIECE OF BREAD
WHERE SHARE THIS BUTT I FOUND
AFTER THAT I'M GONNA GO FOR THAT JOB I READ
IT'S NOT TO FAR FROM TOWN
AND I WASH UP IN THAT FOUNTAIN
SO WISH ME LUCK HONEY
AND PLEASE TRY TO SMILE
IT WILL HELP TO LOSE YOUR FROWN
AND IF I GET THIS JOB
NO MORE SLEEPING IN THE PARK
THAN WILL GO OUT IN STYLE ONCE I GET PAID
SO HANG TIGHT TILL I GET BACK TONIGHT
NOW HONEY LAID REAL CLOSE
IT'S ANOTHER COLD NIGHT IN THE PARK
AND TRY NOT TO BE FRIGHTEN
OF THE EYES THAT WALK BY AND STARK
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DREAM
DREAM THAT WE OUR WALKING IN THE SUN
NO MORE HIDING FROM THEM
AND DREAM THAT WE OUR HAVING FUN
NO MORE ON THE RUN
AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT
MORNING WILL BE HERE
THAN WILL BEG HOPING PEOPLE WILL SHARE
BEFORE THE COPS CHASE US OUT
BECAUSE THE COPS JUST DON'T CARE
NOW HONEY I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART
AND SORRY FOR THE WAY OUR LIFE'S TURN OUT
SOME HOW EVERY THING JUST FELL APART
AND STILL YOU STAY WITH ME
NOW THE RAIN IS ABOUT TO START
WE NEED TO FIND SOME COVER
THAN WHEN IT STOPS
WILL LOOK FOR FOOD IN THESE TRASH CANS
HOPEFULLY WILL FIND SOME ON TOP
IT BEATS DIGGING ALL THE WAY DOWN
AND AFTER THAT WILL GO TO SLEEP
HOPEFULLY WE WON'T WAKE UP

BECAUSE ARE TROUBLES ARE SKIN DEEP
WITH NO ENDING IN SIGHT
YOU SEE HONEY THEY STILL WANT THERE MONEY
NOT CARING THAT WE DON'T HAVE IT
AND THEY WON'T STOP LOOKING TONIGHT
AND THEY WON'T STOP LOOKING WHEN IT'S LIGHT
IF THEY FIND US WILL BE DEAD
SO HONEY MAYBE THEY SHOULD FIND US
LETTING THEM PUT A BULLET IN ARE HEAD
IT BEATS BEING HOMELESS LIVING ON THE STREET
THE WAY WE ARE DOING
NEVER SURE WHO WILL MEET
SO HONEY WHAT DO YOU SAY
NOW I KNOW OF A PLACE
IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF BLOCKS THIS WAY
WHERE WE CAN GO AND SLEEP FOREVER
BECAUSE THERE A GUY THAT I KNOW
WHO WILL DO IT FOR US
NOW HONEY ALL I NEED IS YOUR TRUST
AND A PROMISE THAT YOU WILL GO
BECAUSE ONCE HE PULLS THE TRIGGER
HE WON'T STOP THAT MUCH I KNOW
BUT AFTER THAT
OUR HELL ENDS AND OUR HEAVEN BEGINS
NOW HONEY WE ARE HERE
SO TAKE MY HAND
AND LOOK AT MY EYES AND HUN
BANG BANG, BANG BANG

BRUCE MARTONE

Lonely Rider

I`m just a lonely rider
looking for somewhere to go
I`m just a lonely rider
wanting a road I don`t know
than I`ll ride it
where ever it goes
than I won`t feel so lonely
that much I know
cause my life is plain
not hard to explain
in case you want to know
but you better ask fast
cause I`m ready to go.
Oh I`m just a lonely rider
looking for somewhere to go
oh I`m just a lonely rider
wanting a road I don`t know.
Now I live from town to town
and all I do is ride around
looking for something to do
like when I met you
as you road on back
with your napsack
than I pull over
to used the restrooms
and when I came back
you were gone.
Now I`m a lonely rider again
looking for somehwere to go
Now I`m just a lonely rider again
wanting a road I don`t know
and when I see one I`ll take it and go
than a lonely rider I won`t be
that much I know.

BRUCE MARTONE

Look At All The Happy People Here

LOOK AT ALL THE HAPPY PEOPLE HERE
AND SEE ALL THERE KIDS DANCING THERE
TO ALL THERE FAVORITE SONGS
AND IF YOU KNOW THE WORDS
THEY WANT YOU TO SING ALONG
NOW LOOK AT ALL THE HAPPY PEOPLE HERE
WANTING YOU TO JOIN THERE CHEER
CAUSE IT NEVER RAINS ON THERE PARADED
AND THERE FULL MOON ALWAYS SHINING
SO LOOK AT ALL THE HAPPY PEOPLE HERE

BRUCE MARTONE

Lord Hear Me Calling

OH MY LORD HEAR ME CALLING
I FOUND MY SELF IN WAY TO DEEP
WHERE I CAN NOT SLEEP
SO LORD PLEASE HEAR ME CALLING
AND SHOW ME THE WAY OUT OF HERE
TO STOP ME FROM FALLING
AND I'LL NEVER COME BACK HERE
SO LORD PLEASE HEAR ME CALLING
AND FOR GIVE ME FOR MY SINS
AND SHOW ME A NEW WAY TO BEGIN
SO PLEASE MY LORD HEAR MY CALLING

BRUCE MARTONE

Lost Dreams

I'M SEARCHING COAST TO COAST
TOWN THROUGH TOWN
EVEN ASKING THE HOLY GHOST
ON WHERE ARE THE FORGOTTEN DREAMS
THE ONES LEFT BURY UNDER THE GROUND
FROM PEOPLE WHO GAVE UP WAITING
FOR THEM TO COME TRUE.
NOW I'M WILLING TO MEET THERE COST
WHAT EVER THERE PRICE IS TO MAKE THEM COME TRUE
AND THAN I'LL RETURN THEM TO ALL OF YOU
SO THE ONES WHO GO HUNGRY
DREAMING OF FOOD THIS PLATE IS FOR YOU
YOUR DREAM CAME TRUE
AND THE HOMELESS DREAMING OF A HOME
YOUR NO LONGER ALONE THIS DREAM CAME TRUE FOR YOU TO
AND THE CHILDREN WITH NO SHOES ON THERE FEET
LEAVING IN THE COLD STREET
HERE A NEW PAIR OF NEW SNEAKERS FOR YOU
AND THE POOR IS NO LONGER POOR
EVERYBODY NOW CAN SURVIVE
CAUSE ALL THERE DREAMS CAME ALIVE
CAUSE THERE DREAMS
ARE NO LONGER FORGOTTEN DREAMS.

BRUCE MARTONE

Lost My Job After 25 Years

MY KIDS ARE PLAYING IN THE YARD
WHILE MY WIFE IS COOKING
AND FOR ME MY LIFE GOT HARD
YOU SEE 25 YEARS AT THE PLANT
NEVER MISSING A DAY
I WAS A FOREMEN
WATCHING THE FRONT LINE,
TO THE LINE GOT SMALLER
AND MY HOURS GOT LESS
LEAVING MY LIFE A MESS,
YOU SEE THE BILLS
KEPT GETTING HIGHER
AND THE BANK MAN KEPT CALLING
ALONG WITH THE OTHER
BILLS COLLECTORS CALLS
CAUSE I COULDN'T MEET THERE COST
CAUSE I GOT NO JOB
FEELING LIKE I GOT ROB
CAUSE NO ONE IS CALLING
NO MATTER HOW MANY
APPLICATIONS I DO,
NOW MY WIFE AND ME FIGHT
ALMOST EVERY NIGHT
WITH NO ENDING IN SIGHT,
STILL NOT GOOD FOR THE KIDS
WHO HIDE UNDER THE BED
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT,
NOW I GO FOR A RIDE
LIGHTING A SMOKE
WITH A BOTTLE AT MY SIDE
SIPPING WHILE I'M DRIVING
TO EASE THE PAIN
WHEN I TOOK THIS TURN TO FAST
AND THE REST I DON'T NEED TO EXPLAIN,

BRUCE MARTONE

Mama I Feel Like A Prisoner

OH MAMA HE MY GUILDING LIGHT
MY DREAM COME TRUE
AND YES I WANT TO MARRY HIM
I THINK HE GONNA ASK ME TONIGHT.
AND THAT WAS THEN THIS IS NOW,
AND I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER
EVER SINCE I SAID I DO
I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER
AND I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM YOU,
SO MAMA IF HE CALLS
TELLING I'M NOT HOME
I WENT TO THE GYM
I JUST WANT TO BE ALONE
JUST FOR TONIGHT
AND I PROMISE YOU MAMA
IN THE MORNING I'LL MAKE IT RIGHT
BECAUSE I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER
EVER SINCE I SAID I DO
I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER
AND THERE NOTHING I CAN DO
NOW MAMA YOU WERE RIGHT
I GUESS I WAS BLINDEN BY HIS LIGHT
BUT STILL THERE NOTHING I CAN DO
BECAUSE I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER
EVER SINCE I MET HIM
I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER
EVER SINCE I SAID I DO
I FEEL LIKE A PRISONER
AND MAYBE HE DOES TO

BRUCE MARTONE

Many Nights

MANY NIGHT'S I LIED A WAKE
JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT IT WOULD TAKE
AND MANY DAYS I THINK ABOUT WHAT I COULD SAY
WHEN YOU WALK MY WAY
THAN I SAY HELLO YOU SO GOOD
YOU SAY THANK YOU BUT YOU HAVE TO GO
THAN I CRY WIPING A TEAR FROM MY EYE
CAUSE I'M SO TIRED OF BEING ALONE
IN MY DARK GLOOMY HOME,
OH MANY NIGHT'S I LIED A WAKE
JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT IT WOULD TAKE
AND MANY DAYS I THINK ABOUT WHAT I COULD SAY
AS YOU COME WALKING MY WAY
THAN I DO I TRY TO ACT REAL COOL
UNTIL I STUMBLE ON MY WORDS
MAKING ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL
AS YOU START WALKING AWAY
AND STILL I CRY WIPING A TEAR FROM MY EYE
CAUSE STILL I'M ALONE IN MY DARK GLOOMY HOME

BRUCE MARTONE

Many Night's [mother Mary Come To Me]

many night's I lied awake pretending I'm happy
and many night's I cry myself to sleep
 many night's mother Mary come to me
telling me it will be alright
than why do I still cry in the night?
many night's I pace up and down
 feeling like my world is spinning around
but still mother Mary said it will be alright
than why do I still cry in the night?
many night's I watch the shadows move quietly
and many night's I hear the echoing sounds
of the wind howling waking up my fears
but still mother Mary said it will be all right
than why do I still cry tonight?

BRUCE MARTONE

Mary Please

NOW MARY FORGET THAT FIGHT
BETWEEN US
I NEVER MEANT TO HIT YOU
WHERE I THREW YOU OUT
AND I'M SORRY I MADE YOU
BLACK AND BLUE
SAID THE WRONG THINGS FROM MY MOUTH
WHEN I SHOULD OF LISTEN TO YOU
SPECIALLY WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT
ABOUT THE THINGS YOU WERE GOING THROUGH
SO CAN YOU FORGIVE ME
AND PLEASE DON'T HANG UP
THERE IS MORE TO BE SAID
CAN'T YOU SEE
AND I'M SORRY I NEVER MEANT
NEVER MEANT TO BLACKEN ONE OF YOUR EYES
PLEASE REALIZE
AND TRUST ME AGAIN
I'LL NEVER HIT YOU
OR WOULD I EVER HIT YOU
I PROMISE YOU SO PLEASE SEE
WHAT I'M SAYING IS TRUE
AND COME BACK HOME
SO IT CAN BE YOU AND ME
THE WAY IT SHOULD BE
THE WAY IT COULD BE
IF DARLING YOU JUST SAY YES
AND DO YOUR BEST TO LEAVE NOW
WE WILL WORK ON THIS SOME HOW
AND TONIGHT IN ARE BED
YOU CAN SCREAM OUT WOW
YOU CAN SCREAM EVEN LOUDER NOW.
[NOW DAMN IT COME HOME
DON'T GET ME MAD
YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I'M MAD
I WILL KICK YOU AROUND
AND KNOCK YOU DOWN
BLACKEN YOUR OTHER EYE
SO DON'T TEST ME DARLING]

OH OH I MEAN PLEASE DARLING
I WAS ONLY JOKING WITH YOU
NONE OF THAT WAS TRUE
SO PLEASE DARLING COME HOME
DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY [CLICK]

BRUCE MARTONE

Me And Mary

ME AND MARY SITING ON THE SWINGS
DRINKING WARM BEER
IN THE SOFT SUMMER RAIN
JUST WATCHING THE WORLD PASS US BY
THAN DAY BECAME NIGHT
THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE TO SAY
ACCEPT GOOD NIGHT
THAN WE KISS UNDER THE STREET LIGHT
NOW I GO TO CATCH THE BUS
AS THE RAIN FALL HARDER
I START THINKING ABOUT US
AND HOW MUCH WE MEAN TO EACH OTHER
AND SWEARING ONE DAY WILL FIND AWAY OUT
NOW WE GOT JOBS AT ROY PLACE
SERVING MEALS ALL DAY
AND SMELLING OF GREASE ON ARE FACE
BUT SAVING UP TO FOR FILL ARE DREAMS
AND GET OUT OF TOWN AND
HAVE ARE OWN SPACE
NOW SCHOOL STARTING
AS WE KISS THE SUMMER AWAY
AND HELLO TO THE FALL
NOW STILL THINKING
ABOUT EACH OTHER
AND WANTING CLASS TO END
SO WE CAN GO TO ARE SPECIAL PLACE
AND HANG OUT WITH ARE FRIENDS
NOW MARY WENT TO COLLEGE
SOME WHERE OUT WEST
AND I'M WORKING FIXING CARS
A TRADE I KNOW BEST
NOW MARY WORK FOR A LAW FIRM
SOME WHERE UP TOWN
AND WHEN I SIT DOWN SIPPING MY BEER
I THINK BACK TO
ME AND MARY ON THE SWINGS
DRINKING WARM BEER
IN THE SOFT SUMMER RAIN
JUST LETTING THE WORLD PASS US BY

THAN DAY BECAME NIGHT
THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE TO SAY
ACCEPT SAY GOODNIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

Mirror Mirror On The Wall

she turn to him for his thoughts,
even a simple whisper,
anything she said would do
to break up this silence
between us two,
but she heard nothing
than headed on home
feeling lonely on her own,
saying to her self i wanting his love,
needing his touch and all i got
was nothing much,
than she headed to the mirror starting to cry
saying mirror, mirror, on the wall
am i not pretty, and cute
at lease I think i am, i can also be funny
if given the chance, maybe that would bring me
some of his sweet romance, so please
me mirror, mirror on the wall won't you answer me
but all she heard was nothing not even from him,
and the others got something so she believe
as she mumbles quietly saying as she leaves
am i not pretty enough for him?
or am i just another face to him?
or do i take up to much space for him?
oh mirror, mirror on the wall please help me,
because he act's different around me
when i ring his door, is the other one going
out the back door? he said no, but i say yes
i think i'm pretty sure i said,
oh mirror mirror on the wall
i'm asking you once more
what do you think?
and once again please tell me
if i'm pretty enough for him,
and if you can't say yes or any thing
than can you at lease give me the courage
of what i'm about to do,
and can you keep my finger steady
and talk me through when i say i'm ready,

and please for give me for the mess
i'm about to make
in my last step i'm gonna take,

BRUCE MARTONE

Mister

MISTER YOU CAME TO TOWN
ON A GREY HOUND BUS
LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO PUT YOUR STUFF
NOW YOU FOUND A MOTEL
YOU SAY IT'S CHEAPER THAN A HOTEL
YOUR JUST HOPING IT HAS A BAR
AND YOUR NOT CARING IF YOU DON'T FIT IN
YOU JUST WANT TO GET YOUR FILL
NOW YOU FOUND A LITTLE MISS
AND ALL SHE DOES IS TALK
WHEN ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS KISS
SO YOU START TO WALK
ALMOST BY THE DOOR
SHE SAID WAIT
YOUR THINKING SHE WANTS
NOTHING MORE
AND BEFORE YOU CAN SAY
YOUR LEAVING HER BED
NOW MISTER YOU CAME TO TOWN
ON THAT GREY HOUND BUS
LOOKING FOR A PLACE
TO PUT YOUR STUFF
NOW YOU PACK UP YOUR BAGS
WITH YOUR GUITAR IN HAND
CAUSE YOU COULDN'T FIND A BAND
SO YOU HEAD BACK
TO FIND YOUR HOMETOWN

BRUCE MARTONE

Mister Let Me Be

I SEE YOU WANT TO ROBBED ME
I SEE YOUR KNIFE
THE ONE
IN YOUR PALM OF YOUR HAND
YOUR GONNA END MY LIFE
IF I DON'T GIVE IT UP
WELL BUDDY UNDERSTAND
I'M NOT A STUPID MAN
BECAUSE WHAT I GOT
I HAVE EARN
TO YOU IT MAY NOT BE A LOT
EITHER WAY
I'LL BE DAMN
IF I GONNA GIVE IT TO YOU
SO TAKE YOUR BEST STAB
AND HOPE YOU KILL ME
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY
YOUR GET IT FROM ME
AND IF YOU CAN'T KILL ME
THAN YOU BETTER LET ME BE

BRUCE MARTONE

My Only Wish

MY ONLY WISH

I CAUGHT A WISH TODAY
AND I MADE ONE
THAN I LET IT GO ON IT'S WAY
HOPING IT WILL COME TRUE
BUT IT WILL END UP
LIKE THE OTHERS THAT I WISH UPON
THAT HAS NEVER COME TRUE
THEY JUST HAVE MOVE ON
LEAVING ME LONELY AND BLUE
SO I TRY A DAISEY
PICKING OFF THE PEDALS
SAYING DOES SHE LOVE ME
OR DOES SHE LOVE ME NOT
AND IF THAT DON'T WORK
THAN THERE NOTHING LEFT THAT I GOT
BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T LEAVE ME A LETTER
WHICH SHE COULD OF WROTE
IT DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY ALOT
BUT AT LEAST IT WOULD OF EXPLAIN WHY
WHY SHE NOT HERE
THAN I COULD WRITE BACK
A SADLY GOODBYE
AT LEAST SHE WOULD KNOW
I STILL CARE
BUT MOST OF ALL
SHE WOULD KNOW
THAT I LOVE HER SO
EVEN THOUGH SHE NOT HERE
FOR ME TO CALL
SO I GUESS I JUST MOVE ON
WITH THE WISH
THAT I ONCE WISH UPON

BRUCE MARTONE

My Best Friend Jack Daniels

THERE I GO WITH MY BEST FRIEND
JACK DANIELS AGAIN
FILLING MY GLASS TILL THE END
BEFORE I'M ALMOST PASS OUT
HOPING NOT TO ACT LIKE AND ASS
SO NOBODY WOULD FIND OUT
OR EVEN KNOW ABOUT
THAT I'M DRINKING AGAIN
WITH MY BEST FRIEND JACK DANIELS
NOW BEFORE I PASS OUT AND CLOSE MY EYES
LET ME JUST RAISE MY GLASS HERE
TO SAY A SIMPLE CHEER
TO MY BEST FRIEND JACK DANIELS AGAIN
MAY WE KEEPING SEEING EACHOTHER TO THE END

BRUCE MARTONE

My Blood

MY BLOOD RUNS COLD
MY THOUGHT'S ARE TIRED
WITH A LONG TUBE IN MY ARM
JUST LIKE TIDE
IT'S FLUSHES MY BLOOD CLEAN
WITH MY HUGE ARM THAT I CAN'T HIDE
WHEN HOOK UP TO THE MACHINE
THAT TAKES MY BLOOD FOR A RIDE
WHILE SLOWLY FALLING A SLEEP
AS THE BUTTERFLY IN DEEP
THROUGH MY TOUGH VEIN
THAT HIDDEN UNDER MY SKIN
MAKING IT HARD TO FIND
BEFORE THEY CAN BEGIN
AND WHEN THEY DO
I SIT FOR HOURS AT A TIME
WAITING FOR IT TO END
AND REMOVE ME FROM MY LINE
SEND ME HOME TO THE NEXT TIME

BRUCE MARTONE

My Daddy

my daddy got up every day
and headed to work
to earn his pay
and my mother never got up
she was always pass out
on the couch
cause in her life
i was a mistake
kinda of hard
for me to take
now my daddy
come home
he sit in his chair
looking at old pictures
of his hey days alone
and i sit in my room
with my bags pack
leaving a seven word letter
and putting it on the table
saying I'm sorry i was a mistake
now i pack my car up
and heading on down the road
with the radio on
and saying to myself I'm
never coming back,
now i saw this girl walking
i pull on over
ask her if she needed a ride
quietly she said yes
and sat by my side
and before we knew it
it was love at first sight
now we found a place
for the night
i told her of my life
she gave me a hug
and said it will be all right
we walk outside holding hands
and kissing in the moon light

with the wind blowing so slight
and the stars shining so bright
we went back inside for the night
now we got are selves a little home
and i got a job fixing used cars
and my girl takes care of the baby
the only think right in are world
and when my baby think back
she begin to smile
we will be all right
and put are little girl to bed
now i lied awake
thinking back
when i was younger
my mother always pass out
on the couch
re getting her mistake
my daddy rocking that chair
when looking back
to his hey days
acting like he don't care
but his eyes
are fill with alot of hate
when he saw me in the house
it's was always hard for me
to take
and even harder
for me to understand

BRUCE MARTONE

My Daddy Trade

I NEVER WANTING MY DADDY TRADE
WORKING IN THE HEAT WITH THE SUN
BEATING DOWN ON HIM AND MY DADDY
LOOKING FOR SOME SHADE
BUT NOT ON THIS HIGHWAY THERE ISN'T ANY
ONLY THE HOLES TO FIX TILL FRIDAY
THAN HE PICK UP HIS PAY PAYING THE BILLS
THAN THE REST FOR HIS FILL
THAT WHAT A WORKING MAN DOES
AT THEN END OF HIS DAY
MY DADDY WOULD CONTINUE TO SAY
UNTIL THE MORNING COMES AGAIN
AND HE OUT THERE MY FRIEND
OUT THERE TO EARN HIS PAY AGAIN

BRUCE MARTONE

My Daddy's Gun

I LOST MY JOB MAN AT THE LUMBER YARD
THAT'S WHEN TIMES GOT HARD
YOU SEE I GOT A LETTER FROM THE BANK MAN
THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE MY HOME
SO I WENT OUT BACK TO EASE MY MIND
AND DRANK A SIX PACK
THAN I WALK TO MY DADDY'S HOUSE
AND I TOOK MY DADDY'S GUN
I WENT OUT BACK FIRING AT SOME CANS
I WASN'T HURTING ANY ONE,
THAN I TUCK THE GUN IN MY PANTS
HEADING TO THE STORE
I TOOK OUT THE GUN
AND POINTING AT THE CLERK
SAYING HAND OVER THE CASH
THE CLERK GAVE IT UP FAST
THAN I RAN DOWN THE STREET
BACK TO MY DADDY HOME
WHERE I HID THE PIECE
AND IN THE MORNING I PAY
THE BANK MAN TODAY

BRUCE MARTONE

My Dreams Floating In A Bottle

I TOOK MY DREAMS
AND I PUT THEM IN A BOTTLE
CLOSE THE BOTTLE TIGHT AND THREW IT AWAY
AND WATCH IT SAIL TILL IT WAS OUT OF SIGHT
AND FLOATING SOME WHERE IN THE SEA
SOME WHERE FLOATING FREE
NOW THAT WAS YEARS AGO WHEN THINGS WERE ALL RIGHT
UNTIL MY BLUE SKIES TURN GRAY
WHILE THE SUN DON'T SHINE AND I LOST MY WAY
THROUGH MY BLACKEN NIGHT.
NOW THE SAND SEEM HARD BECAUSE WAVES ARE WEAK
BECAUSE THE TIDE IS LOW AND AIR IS FOWL
MAKING ME FEEL OLD WHEN I SHOULD FEEL STRONG
AND AT MY PEAK BUT WITH OUT MY SOUL
THAN THERE NOTHING TO HELP ME ALONG
BECAUSE I SEND MY DREAMS AWAY
OH HOW I WISH FOR THAT RAINING DAY
SO MY BOTTLE COULD FLOAT BACK THIS WAY
AND I COULD DREAM MY DREAMS AGAIN
BUT THERE LOST AT SEA FLOATING FREE
SO I GUESS MY BOTTLE WON'T FLOAT BACK TO ME

BRUCE MARTONE

My Fantasy World

IT'S WHERE MY DREAMS COME TRUE
AND MY PRAYERS GET ANSWERED
WHEN I THINK OF YOU
AND IT'S WHERE
LOVERS STILL KISS
IN MY FAVORITE POEM
IN MY FANTASY WORLD
AND MY VISIONS ARE
NEVER FAR AWAY
WHEN MY PAINT BRUSH
IS IN MY HAND
PAINTING A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE
OF YOU
IN MY FANTASY WORLD
IT'S LIKE TURNING ON THE RADIO
TO MY FAVORITE OLDIES STATION
AND HEARING AN OLD BUT CLASSIC SONG
WHERE THE WORDS ARE STILL SO TRUE
AND ALL I WANT TO DO
IS SING IT SO SOFTLY TO YOU
IN MY FANTASY WORLD

BRUCE MARTONE

My Father's Song

LATE LAST NIGHT I WAS LISTENING TO THE RADIO
AND MY FATHER SONG CAME ON
I STARTED TO SING IT THE WAY HE SANG IT TO ME
BEFORE HE PASS AWAY
THAN I PICK UP THE PHONE TO CALL MY MOTHER
WHILE LOOKING AT MY FATHERS PICTURE
AND STILL TODAY I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
BECAUSE I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY GOD HAD TO TAKE HIM AWAY
LEAVING US LONELY WITH ONLY OUR SELVES
AND ME TO BECOME THE MAN I HAVE TO BE
TO TAKE CARE OF MY MOTHER
TO SOME HOW GET THE JOB DONE
EVEN THOUGH I WAS STILL VERY YOUNG
AND SOME HOW IT ALL CAME TOGETHER
SO MANY YEARS AGO
AND NOW MY FATHER SONG
MEANS JUST AS MUCH TO ME NOW, AS IT DID THAN.

BRUCE MARTONE

My Final Hour

I FIND IT HARD TO LOOK AT YOU
IN MY DEEPEST HOUR
WHICH WILL SOON BECOME
MY FINAL HOUR
SO PLEASE DON'T CRY
BECAUSE I'LL TEAR TO
PLEASE DON'T SHAKE
BECAUSE I'LL FEAR TO
SO PLEASE MY LOVE SEND NO FLOWERS
JUST BLOW A KISS AND I'LL CATCH IT
GIVE A SMILE AND I'LL LAUGH TO
SAY THE WORDS
AND I'LL WHISPER BACK
THE WORDS OF I LOVE YOU
SO PLEASE NO HUGS
BECAUSE I WON'T LET GO
AND PLEASE NO SADNESS
BECAUSE I ALL READY KNOW
SO PLEASE GO HAPPY
AND I'LL JOKE WITH YOU
PLEASE DRY YOUR EYES
AND I'LL SAY GOODBYE
BEFORE MY FINAL HOUR

BRUCE MARTONE

My First Slow Dance

now my first slow dance where i whisper in your ear
you responded back with a smile than a kiss
[oh how i miss, oh now i miss, missing that night,]
when our hands touching eachother to every beat of the band
then we kiss, [oh how i miss, oh now i miss, missing that night]
when we walk outside the weather was a little cold
so i gave you my jacket as we continue to talk
when we stop you took a hold and soon after we kiss,
[oh how i miss, oh now i miss, missing that night,]
then we laugh with the stars shining bright
and mood feeling all right that's when we kiss
[oh how i miss, oh now i miss, missing that night]
now the memories will stay inside my photo book
that i put away till i needed to take another look
in remembering our first kiss
[oh now i miss, oh how i miss, missing that night]
now my first slow dance.....

BRUCE MARTONE

My Friend Slow Death From Aids

HIS BLOOD CRAWLS SLOW
HIS HEART BEATS FAST
HIS BODY WAY TO THIN
THE FLUID PUMP SLOW WITH IN
HIS TIRE BEAT UP VEINS
WHILE HIS SWEAT START TO POUR DOWN
LIKE APRIL SHOWERS HITTING THE GROUND
AND HE IS LISTENING TO EVERY SECOND TICK
WHILE TRYING TO BLOCK OUT HIS PAIN
THAT WILL ALWAYS REMAIN WITH NO CURE
WHILE HIS TEMPERATURE RISING TO NEW HEIGHT'S
WANTING THE ANGEL OF DEATH TO KNOCK AT HIS DOOR
ASKING HIM PLEASE TAKE ME NOW
TO SOME HOW END MY SLOW DEATH NOW.

BRUCE MARTONE

My Girl

I ASK MY GIRL FRIEND TO COME CLOSER
SHE SMILED AND WALKED CLOSER
THROUGH A LOT OF PEOPLE STANDING THERE
AND STILL I SAID COME CLOSER
AND SHE DID GIVING ME HER CUTE STARE
THAN I YELL OUT AS LOUD AS I COULD
SO THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD HEAR ABOUT
AND MY GIRL WOULDN'T HAVE ANY DOUBT
I LOVE YOUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU,
AND SLIP A DIAMOND RING ON HER FINGER
AS SHE SMILED BACK WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING
UNTIL I ASK THE QUESTION WILL YOU,
SHE RESPONDED BACK I DO I REALLY DOOOOOOOOOOOOOO,

BRUCE MARTONE

My Girl On My Harley With Me

GRAB YOUR HELMET HOLD MY WAIST
AND SIT REAL CLOSE CAUSE HERE WE GO
ROARING DOWN THE ROAD NOT LOOKING BACK
DON'T WANNA KNOW JUST WANNA GO
AND FEEL FREE WITH JUST YOU AND ME
WITH THE WIND AT ARE BACKS AND THE HIGHWAY
THAT OPEN ONLY FOR US TO SEE

BRUCE MARTONE

My Guitar

MY GUITAR SITS IN THE STAND
WAITING TO BE IN MY HAND
MY GUITAR SPEAKS SOFTLY
WHEN I STRUM THE NOTES
TO WHAT THE GREAT ONES WROTE
MY GUITAR HELP ME SING
BEAUTIFUL WORDS WITH EVERY CHORD
AND EVERY STRING THAT I TOUCH
THAT WHY MY GUITAR MEAN SO MUCH

BRUCE MARTONE

My Heart On Wings

I been with you girl
for along time
your the best thing in my world
and your always on my mind
but you travel a lot
leaving me alone watching time
so here my heart on wings
to say I love you
my heart on wings
to keep you from feeling blue
now I try sleeping
but I lied a wake
waiting for you to come home
so until you do
my heart on wings
to say i love you
my heart on wings
to keep you from feeling blue
it's just my heart on wings
to say nothing more
than to say I love you

BRUCE MARTONE

My Hour Glass Is Empty

MY HOUR GLASS IS EMPTY
THE SAND RAN OUT
THE RAIN KEEPS FALLING
AND STILL I WONDER
WHAT MY LIFE ABOUT
BECAUSE MY HEART IS CALLING
BUT NO ONE HEARS
MY SOUL YELLS OUT
BUT NO ONE CARES
AND STILL I'M FALLING
BUT NO ONE HELPS
STILL I'M CALLING
BUT NO ONE HEARS
JUST MY SHADOW WHO STAYS
WITH ME HERE
BOTH OF US TRYING
TO FIGURE OUT
WHAT MY LIFE IS STILL ABOUT

BRUCE MARTONE

My Last's Thought's

WHEN I WASN'T SICK AND NEAR THE END
YOU NEVER CALL YOU NEVER CAME
YOU NEVER CARE AT ALL
BUT NOW I'M SICK AND NEAR THE END
AND NOW YOU COME TRYING TO BE A FRIEND
BY COOKING AND CLEANING AND LISTENING
BUT MY QUESTION STILL REMAINS
AND YOU STILL CAN'T EXPLAIN
YOU JUST CHANGE THE SUBJECT
AND ASK ME IF IT'S GONNA RAIN
BUT DON'T THINK I DON'T SEE THROUGH YOU
YOUR NOT FOOLING ME
OR ANY BODY ELSE
WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S TRUE
EITHER WAY THANK YOU
BECAUSE WHEN I'M GONE AT LEAST
YOU CAN SAY TO ALL WHO MIGHT CARE
YOU WERE THERE FOR ME
WHEN YOU COULD OF BEEN THERE
WHEN I WAS ALIVE TO EITHER WAY
IT'S JUST MY FINAL THOUGHT'S TO YOU,

BRUCE MARTONE

My Little Dream Girl

when I look outside my window
she'd looking sweet and nice
a guy every dreams of all dreams
cause she lives in her own Paradise
with hot car and fancy clothes
and a diamond ring that can blind you
with her looks that can kill
and she uses it at will
but still I want to please her
with every thing
that money can buy
cause she got a smile
that's so bright
and a touch that feel right
to get me through the night
cause she my dream girl
the only one that I
want in this whole world
my little dream girl

BRUCE MARTONE

My Little Step Son

smack go and cry, whack cry louder just don't say a thing
tell your mother you fell from the swing
and i won't break your favorite toy that gives you joy
but if you do tell her my fist for you and another broken wrist to.
now your mother my wife is all i want and soon your be out
i have no doubt
so listen to me if you want to stay
or your little ass with be on it's way
my little step son,

BRUCE MARTONE

My Love And I

MY LOVE AND I
WILL FIND AWAY OUT
UNTIL THE END OF TIME
CAUSE WHERE REST OF SURE
IN ARE VOWS
THAT COMMITMENT THAT WE MADE
WHICH IS EVEN STRONGER NOW
FOR US TO SAY
THAT WHERE GONNA FIND
AWAY OUT OF HERE

BRUCE MARTONE

My Nurses Aide

WHEN I FELL YOU PICK ME UP
WHEN I SCREAM YOU CALM ME DOWN
WHEN I CRY YOU ASK ME WHY
WHEN I STARTED TO BLEED
YOU ADDED PRESSURE
WHEN I WAS HUNGRY
YOU WOULD FEED ME
WHEN I COULDN'T SEE
YOU WERE MY GUIDE
WHEN I HAD TO GO TO THE DOCTOR
YOU WERE MY RIDE
WHEN HE TOLD ME THE NEWS
YOU WERE AT MY SIDE
WHEN I STARTED TO SHAKE
YOU HELD ME TIGHT
WHEN I TOSS AND TURN
YOU STAY ALL NIGHT
WHEN I COULDN'T SPEAK
YOU WERE MY VOICE
WHEN I GOT REALLY WEAK
YOU ACCEPTED MY CHOICE
YOU DIDN'T CRY YOU JUST REJOICE
BEFORE YOU SAID GOODBYE

BRUCE MARTONE

My Only Wish

I CAUGHT A WISH TODAY
AND I MADE ONE
THAN I LET IT GO ON IT'S WAY
HOPING IT WILL COME TRUE
BUT IT WILL END UP
LIKE THE OTHERS THAT I WISH UPON
THAT HAS NEVER COME TRUE
THEY JUST HAVE MOVE ON
LEAVING ME LONELY AND BLUE
SO I TRY A DAISEY
PICKING OFF THE PEDALS
SAYING DOES SHE LOVE ME
OR DOES SHE LOVE ME NOT
AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK
THAN THERE NOTHING LEFT I GOT
BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T LEAVE A LETTER
WHICH SHE COULD OF WROTE
IT DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY ALOT
BUT AT LEAST IT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY
WHY SHE NOT HERE
THAN I COULD WRITE BACK
A SADLY GOODBYE
AT LEAST SHE WOULD KNOW
I STILL CARE
BUT MOST OF ALL
SHE WOULD KNOW
THAT I LOVE HER SO
EVEN THOUGH SHE NOT HERE
FOR ME TO CALL
SO I GUESS I JUST MOVE ON
WITH THE WISH
THAT I ONCE WISH UPON.

BRUCE MARTONE

My Pill

HERE I GO AGAIN LOCKING MY SELF
IN MY ROOM WITH MY DEMONS AGAIN
WHEN I TAKE MY PILL WHERE I CAN'T LIED STILL
BECAUSE MY DEMONS KEEPING TELLING ME
WHAT THEY WANT ME TO DO
AND THAT IS DUE HARM TO YOU
SO THAT'S WHY I'M LOCK IN MY ROOM
TILL MY PILL RUNS THROUGH
TAKING ALONG MY DEMONS TO.

BRUCE MARTONE

My Shadow I'M Ready

IF MY SHADOW COULD TALK
THE WORDS HE WOULD SAY
ON HOW I'M FEELING SINCE SHE WALK
AND IF MY WHY'S
COULD GET ANSWER ON WHY
SHE SAID GOODBYE
THAN MAYBE I COULD STOP CRYING
AND TRY TO SMILE AGAIN
BUT THE PAIN IS TO DEEP
AND MY LIFE HAS FALLING APART
IT'S WHERE I CAN'T SLEEP
BECAUSE IT'S HARD WHEN YOU HAVE
A BROKERN HEART
AND YES THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I LAID AWAKE
THINKING OF WHAT I COULD TAKE
TO HELP END MY SHAKES
SO I DON'T HAVE TO THINK ANYMORE
WHICH WILL BE MY SLEEPING PILLS.
NOW I GET READY TO TAKE THESE PILLS
AND WASH IT DOWN WITH MY BOOZES
NOT STOPPING TILL I'M BEYOND MY FILL,
SO NOW MY SHADOW
THE TIME HAS COME AROUND
WHERE I'LL LAY MY SELF DOWN
WAITING TO DIE
WITH ONLY MYSELF AND I

BRUCE MARTONE

My Song For You

TODAY I SAT AND THOUGHT
OF WORDS TO WRITE
FOR MY NEW SONG
I ALL READY GOT THE MUSIC
TO GO ALONG
AND WHEN I'M DONE
IF YOU TAKE THE TIME
TO LISTEN CLOSE ENOUGH
THE WORDS ARE OF YOU
AND IF YOU LISTEN EVEN CLOSER
SPECIALLY WHEN I SOFTLY SING
THOSE WORDS OF I LOVE YOU
AND EXCUSE ME
FOR SAYING THEM IN A SONG
BUT IF I DIDN'T IT PROBABLY
COME OUT WRONG
SO PLEASE FOR GIVE ME DARLING
AND JOIN ME BY SINGING ALONG
SPECIALLY THE PART OF US
SAYING I LOVE YOU
THAN THE WORLD CAN HEAR
HOW MUCH WE MEAN
TO EACH OTHER
THAT WE DON'T WANT
ANYBODY OTHER
SO DARLING LETS SEAL
THE REST OF MY SONG
WITH A KISS
AND LETS NOT STOP
UNTIL YOU SAY
BUT EITHER WAY
YOUR NOT STOPPING ME
SO I SEE
SO LET THE MUSIC PLAY
AND WILL KEEP KISSING AWAY
[HEY HEY, HEY HEY]

BRUCE MARTONE

My Tears

THE TEARS ON MY PILLOW
BECOME THE WAY MY LIFE IS
AND THE WAY MY LIFE IS I DON'T LIKE IT
I WOULDN'T WISH IT ON ANY BODY ELSE
BECAUSE EVERY TIME I USE TO DREAM
IT NEVER CAME TRUE
AND EVERY ONE I TRUST
I JUST GOT USED
ENDING UP CRYING IN THE CORNER
WITH THE SHADES CLOSE
WITH THOUGHTS OF ENDING IT ALL
SO I CALL 1 - 800 HELP
THAT WAS ON MY WALL
THEY CHANGE MY MIND
AND I WENT TO BED WITH MY TEDDY BEAR
THE ONLY FRIEND I HAVE
THAT LOVES ME
AND STAYS WITH ME HERE
CATCHING ALL MY TEARS
TILL I FALL ASLEEP
NOW MORNING COMES AND MORNING GOES
AND STILL I'M ALONE IN MY HOME
SITING AND WATCHING TIME PASS ME BY
TILL THE NIGHT COMES AROUND AGAIN
AND ME AND MY BEAR MY ONLY LASTING FRIEND
WE CALL IT A NIGHT
NOW TODAY COMES I GO OUT TO THE STORE
HOPING FOR A LOT MORE
EVEN TO MEET SOME ONE
BUT I DON'T AS THE CLOCK HITS FOUR
AND I GO BACK HOME BEING ALONE
WHAT ELSE IS NEW
IT'S LIKE BEING THAT BOOK ON THE SHELF
COLLECTING DUST BECAUSE NO ONES READ IT.
NOW I GO DOWN TO MY KNEES PRAYING TO GOD
BEFORE CALLING IT A NIGHT
ASKING HIM WHY WAS I BORN
AND MY LIFE SO LONELY AND TORE
WITH NOBODY WANTING TO LOVE ME

EXCUSE ME FOR A SECOND
LET ME WIPE THESE TEARS FROM MY EYES
IT SHOULDN'T BE A BIG SURPRISE
BECAUSE THAT IS WHAT I DO EVERYDAY
AND EVERY NIGHT
I WASN'T BLESS TO HAVE EVERYTHING
GO RIGHT
LIKE A HUSBAND KIDS A DOG
A BIG HOUSE WITH A FENCE
LIKE THE AMERICAN DREAM
IT JUST SKIP ME BY
LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE DOES IN MY LIFE
INSTEAD OF ME SAYING HELLO
IT IS ALWAYS GOODBYE
SO EXCUSE ME IF I SOUND DOWN
BUT THERE NOTHING
THAT GETS RID OF MY FROWN
JUST ASK MY TEDDY BEAR HE KNOWS
NOW I SAY SO LONG
THANKS FOR LISTENING
BUT MY BEAR AND I
ARE CALLING IT A LONG GOODNIGHT
WITH THE LASTS TEAR FROM MY EYE
AND SEE YOU SOON GOD.

BRUCE MARTONE

New York Way

every day I wake up early
and drive hundreds of miles
to the NY way
the things I do to make my pay
but a working man
does what he has to do
like my daddy always said
now I go in the tunnel
and get to work
my hours are long
when trying to film
the right scene
and sometimes my heart
isn't where it belong
cause my wife and kids
are so far away
and when the sun goes down
and the night come around
I head to the Philly way
I park the car in the driveway
my kids are sleeping
keeping with there dreams
as I quietly kiss them goodnight
than I go to bed feeling all right
when i hold my wife
so gentle but tight
till I wake up again
like I do every day
drive hundreds of
miles to the NY way

BRUCE MARTONE

Now

now your eyes go blind
and your blood gets cold
while your mind wonders off
and your soul stay behind
leaving you lost and scarce
with to much time
but still you have and open mind
even though you have no dreams to keep
cause your deals you made
and the lies you told
got you in to deep
making it hard for you to survive
the price you pay
for your life you chose
and maybe it was the hunger
the hunger that ate you inside
that told you all these lies
and had you act upon them
that's just the price for answering your hunger.

BRUCE MARTONE

Now My Demons Are Gone

THE AIR IS DRY, THE NIGHT IS RIGHT
MY NOTE IS SIGN SAYING GOODBYE
WHEN I TURN OFF THE LIGHT.
NOW MY FINGER IS READY
TO PULL THE TRIGGER
WHICH SEEM TO BE TIGHT
WHILE I'M HOLDING THE GUN
TO MY HEAD STEADY
GETTING READY TO DIE TONIGHT.
NOW THE BULLET TAKE IT'S RIDE
LEAVING ME BLEEDING IN A POOL OF BLOOD
THE ONLY THING I HAVE DONE RIGHT
IN GETTING RID OF MY DEMONS INSIDE
OF ME TONIGHT.

BRUCE MARTONE

Now My Demons Gone But Not Me

NOW THEY FOUND ME HERE ON THE FLOOR
STEPPING OVER THE MY BLOOD
WHEN THEY CAME THROUGH THE DOOR
AND FEELING A FAINT PULSE
WHILE THEY CARRY ME OUT.
NOW I OPEN MY EYES AND WHAT A SURPRISE
WITH TUBES RUNNING INSIDE
AND OUTSIDE OF ME
OH WHAT A SIGHT TO SEE.
BECAUSE I COULDN'T SPEAK I'M ON A VENT
AND FEELING SO WEAK
WITH THE CURTAIN CLOSE
FEELING LIKE I'M IN A TENT.
NOW WITH THE NURSES COMING IN AND OUT
ASKING ME QUESTIONS ABOUT
TO EASE THERE DOUBTS
OF WHY I DID WHAT I DID
TO MY SELF THAT ONE NIGHT.
NOW I TRY WRITING IT
BUT MY HANDWRITING
DIDN'T TURN OUT RIGHT.
NOW MONTHS TO A YEAR IN ICU
WITH A LOT OF INSIDE FEARS
THAT WERE COMING TRUE
ALONG WITH THE MY HIDDEN TEARS
SO NONE WOULD SEE.
BUT DEEP DOWN I'M HAPPY TO LIVE
WITH OUT MY DEMONS INSIDE OF ME.

BRUCE MARTONE

Oh Sunshine

OH SUN SHINE
ARE YOU COMING BACK SOON
AND WILL YOU BE STAYING THE AFTERNOON
CAUSE SUNSHINE
I`M TIRED OF DROWING IN THE RAIN
WITH MY LONELYNES THAT REMAINS
SO SUN SHINE ARE YOU COMING BACK SOON
AND WILL YOU BE STAYING THE AFTERNOON
CAUSE SUNSHINE WITHOUT YOU I`M BLUE
AND TIME DOESN`T MOVE
IT`S WHERE I LOSE MY GROOVE
SO SUNSHINE ARE YOU COMING BACK SOON
AND WILL YOU BE STAYING THE AFTERNOON
CAUSE I`M TIRED OF DROWING IN MY SADNESS
AND SUNSHINE WHEN YOU DO SHINE
YOU TAKE AWAY MY MADNESS
BY LIGHTING UP MY DAY
AND CHASING THE RAIN AWAY
SO SUNSHINE WILL YOU BE COMING SOON
AND WILL YOU BE STAYING THE AFTERNOON
OH SUNSHINE

BRUCE MARTONE

Oh There Are Night's

THERE ARE NIGHT'S I SIT ON MY FIRE ESCAPE
LISTENING TO THE SOFT SOUNDS OF THE CITY
AND COUNTING THE STARS THAT SHINE
SO BRIGHT
MISSING THE ONES THAT SHOOT ACROSS THE NIGHT
AND SIPPING MY WINE AND FEELING THE BREEZE
NOT CARING ABOUT TIME JUST LETTING MY MIND
GO FREE
JUST THINKING ABOUT MY GIRL WHO I DEEPLY MISS
AND BLOWING HER A KISS
LETTING MY THOUGH T'S WONDER ALL NIGHT LONG
FEELING LIKE I CAN DO NO WRONG
OH THERE ARE NIGHT'S

BRUCE MARTONE

Oh We

OH WE TOOK ANOTHER WRONG TURN
AND WE KEPT ON GOING
NOT KNOWING WHERE IT WOULD END
EITHER WAY WE WEREN'T GONNA RETURN
WORDS WE SWORE TO EACH OTHER
TIME AND TIME AGAIN.

NOW THE DAY TURN TO NIGHT
AND THE COOL AIR SETTLE IN
STILL PROMISING EACH OTHER
THAT WILL BE ALL RIGHT
AS LONG AS WE DON'T FIGHT
WITH ONE ANOTHER.

OH WE TOOK A WRONG TURN
AND KEPT ON GOING
NOT KNOWING WHERE IT WILL END
BUT STILL NOT GOING BACK
WE SWORE TIME AND TIME AGAIN.
NOW HERE HONEY TAKE MY COAT
FOR THE DAY IS COLD
AND WE HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO
THAT MUCH WE KNOW
AND HONEY TAKE A PUFF OF MY CIGARRETT
AND LETS BLOW AWAY ALL OUR REGRETS
AND THE THINGS THAT GOT US OFF SET

OH WE TOOK A WRONG TURN
AND KEPT ON GOING
NOT KNOWING WHERE IT WILL END
BUT SWORE WE WERE NEVER GOING BACK
WORDS WE SAID TIME AND TIME AGAIN
AS WE'RE STILL ON THE RUN
WAITING FOR OUR DAY TO COME
AND PRAYING TO OUR FAITH
TO HELP US WIN
AND FORGIVE US FOR OUR SINS
SO WE CAN WALK IN THE SUN,
OH WE TOOK A WRONG TURN
AND WE KEPT ON GOING
NOT KNOWING WHERE IT WILL END
BUT SWORE WE WERE NEVER GOING BACK

WORDS WE SAID TIME AND TIME AGAIN
NOW WE FEEL LIKE WE RAN
A MILLIONS MILES
A MILLIONS MILES OF GOING NOWHERE
AND JUST ANOTHER BILLION TO GO
IF WE WANT TO REACH THE OTHER SIDE
WHERE I HEAR FREEDOM LIVES
AND EVERYBODY GIVING A SECOND CHANCE
AND NOBODY IS JUDGE OR HOLDS A GRUDGE
THAT'S THE PLACE FOR US
OH WE TOOK A WRONG TURN
AND KEPT ON GOING
NOT KNOWING WHERE IT ENDS
BUT SWORE WE WEREN'T GOING BACK
WORDS WE SAID TIME AND TIME AGAIN
OH WE TOOK A WRONG TURN
BRUCE MARTONE

BRUCE MARTONE

One Night Love Affair

SHE IS IN HER RED LACE DRESS
WITH HER HAIR UP
AS HE IS IN HIS SUIT
BRINGING CHAMPAGNE CUPS,
NOW HE PULLS OUT HER CHAIR
SHE SMILES AND WHEN SHE SIT
AS HE POURING HER A DRINK
AND THERE SIPPING
EACH OTHER GLASSES
NOW HE TAKE A CHANCE
HE ASKS HER TO DANCE
SHE SAID YES AND TAKES HIS HAND
TOGETHER THEY MOVE GENTLY
TO THE MUSIC OF THE BAND
GIVING EACH OTHER A SMILE
WHILE THEY DANCE
THAN HE KISSES HER
ON HER ROSES LIPS
THAN SHE TAKING HIS HAND
WALKING HIM UPSTAIRS
TO HER BEDROOM TO BEGIN THERE
ONE NIGHT LOVE AFFAIR
EACH ONE FINDING OUT
THAT THEY DON'T CARE
NOW DAY BREAK COMES
THEY BOTH GET DRESS
GOING THERE SEPARATE WAYS
BUT REMEMBERING THERE
ONE NIGHT LOVE AFFAIR
FINDING OUT
THAT THEY DON'T CARE

BRUCE MARTONE

One Way Road

I'M STRANDED ON A ONE WAY ROAD
I'M WEIGHTED DOWN
WITH MY FAITH AROUND MY NECK
AND MY DREAMS IN MY POCKET
ALONG WITH MY GIRL IN MY LOCKET
KEPT CLOSE TO MY HEART
SO I DON'T FALL APART
APART ON THIS ONE WAY ROAD.
OH ONE WAY ROAD WILL YOU EVER END,
ONE WAY ROAD I ASK YOU
TIME AND TIME AGAIN,
NOW I HOCK MY LAST DREAM
AND SOLD MY FAITH AROUND MY NECK
JUST TO SURIVE, JUST TO STAY ALIVE
OH ONE WAY ROAD I ASK YOU AGAIN
ONE WAY ROAD WHEN WILL YOU END.
NOW I'M STILL WALKING
AS MY EYES ARE FALLING
AND I'M NOT TALKING
CAUSE MY BODY CALLING,
CALLING FOR SLEEP
SO ONE WAY ROAD WHEN WILL YOU END
ONE WAY ROAD I'M ASKING AGAIN.
NOW I SEE YOU DON'T CARE
CAUSE I BEEN WALKING, GOING NOWHERE
SO ONE WAY ROAD YOUR NEVER GONNA END
ONE WAY ROAD I WON'T EVER ASK AGAIN
OH ONE WAY ROAD.

BRUCE MARTONE

Only The Strong Survive

HONEY THE CAR IS PACK
THE HOUSE IS BOARDED ALL UP
AND YOUR KID IS SLEEPING IN THE BACK
WITH HIS FAVORITE SPONGE BOB SIPPING CUP
NOW THE HIGHWAY IS FREE
THERE NO COP FOR MILES
THEY WON'T BE HASSLING ME
SO I CAN DRIVE IN MY OWN STYLE
BECAUSE ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE
ONLY THE STRONG STAY ALIVE
NOW HONEY SIT CLOSE AT MY SIDE
I TURN THE RADIO LOW
SO YOUR KID COULD SLEEP THROUGH THE RIDE
AND I SWEAR EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT
AS LONG AS WE KEEP OUR FAITH IN SIGHT
ALONG WITH OUR HOPE TO GET US THROUGH THE NIGHT
BECAUSE ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE
ONLY THE STRONG STAY ALIVE
NOW HONEY CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DREAM YOUR DREAM
THE ONE WHERE WE ARE WALKING ON THE BEACH
WITH OUR NEW LIFE'S IN REACH
BECAUSE ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE
ONLY THE STRONG STAY ALIVE

BRUCE MARTONE

Open Your Arms

COME ON LITTLE GIRL
OPEN UP YOUR ARMS FOR ME
BECAUSE MY KISSES AND MY HUGS
ARE WAITING FOR YOU
ALONG WITH MY HEART AND SOUL TO
AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS OPEN UP YOUR ARMS TO ME
NOW THE FLOWERS THAT I PICK
ALONG WITH THE CARD THAT SAID I LOVE YOU
AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS OPEN UP YOUR ARMS TO ME
I COULD UNDERSTAND IF YOUR SHY
AND YOU DON'T WANT NO ONE TO SEE
I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY
BUT THE WINE AND THE SWEET ROMANCE
ALONG WITH A SLOW DANCE
IS WAITING FOR YOU TO TAKE THAT CHANCE
AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS STILL OPEN UP YOUR ARMS TO ME
AND GIVE OUR LOVE A CHANCE TO SHINE THROUGH.

BRUCE MARTONE

Our Love Has Faden Away

THERE'S A BROOK
THAT RUNS THROUGH MY YARD
WHERE MY BABY USED TO SIT
AND WATCH ALL DAY
TILL ONE DAY OUR LOVE GOT HARD
WE STARTED TO DRIFT AWAY
CAUSE WE RAN OUT OF THINGS TO SAY
EACH ONE WANTING TO GO
OUR SEPARATE WAYS
WE WERE TWO YOUNG KIDS
WHEN WE STARTED
AND NOBODY COULD TELL US ANYTHING
NOT EVEN HER FRIENDS WHO TOLD HER
SHE WOULD BE BROKEN HEARTED
AND THAT WAS TEN YEARS AGO
NOW LITTLE DID WE KNOW
THAT OUR LOVE
WOULDN'T SHINE ANYMORE
ONLY THE FIGHTING WOULD GROW
AND MY BABY CRYING BEHIND THE DOOR
WANTING ME TO GO
SO I LEFT FOR HOURS
THAN I GO ON HOME
I UNLOCK THE FRONT DOOR
AND ALL THE LIGHT'S ARE OUT
MY GIRL SHE IS SLEEPING SO TIGHT
TILL THE MORNING LIGHT
NOW SHE GET'S UP
GET'S DRESSD AND OUT SHE GOES
PASSING ME ON BY
NOW SHE TURN'S ON THE CAR
AND DRIVES AWAY
NOT EVEN A GOODBYE

BRUCE MARTONE

Our Miss Holly

THERE A SWEET LADY NAME MISS HOLLY
WITH SOFT LONG SHINGING HAIR
AND WITH HER WARM GRACE
HER GENTLE TOUCH
AND HER SWEET SMILE ON HER FACE
LIGHTING UP EVERY BODY PLACE
IS OUR SWEET MISS HOLLY.
NOW SHE GO MILES AFTER MILES
JUST TO MATCH HER COLORS
AND IF YOU WOULD ASK HER WHY
SHEJUST SAY BACK
HEY THAT'S MY STYLE
BUT TO US WHO KNOW HER BETTER
THAT'S JUST OUR SWEET MISS HOLLY.

BRUCE MARTONE

Our Time

THE TIME IS HERE, THE TIME WE SHARE
BUT MOST OF ALL IT'S THE TIME WE CARE
WHETHER YOUR HERE OR I'M OVER THERE
IT'S STILL OUR TIME FOR US TO SHARE
TO SHOW EACHOTHER THAT WE CARE

BRUCE MARTONE

Peace Around The World

MY DREAM CAME TRUE,
PEACE HAS ARRIVE,
HARMONY IN THE AIR,
THE WARS ARE DONE,
NOBODY WON,
IN MY DREAM, IN MY DREAM
OUR SONGS GOT HEARD,
OUR SIGNS GOT READ
THE MARCHES MADE IT THROUGH
TO THE PRESIDENT
NOTHING HE COULD DO
ACCEPT JOIN TO,
IN MY DREAM, IN MY DREAM
THE SEA SHELLS SING
AND IF YOU LISTEN CLOSE ENOUGH
YOU CAN HEAR THEM SING
GIVE PEACE A CHANCE
WHILE THE STAR FISHES DANCE
BECAUSE THE WORLD IS ONE
IN THERE OWN SWEET ROMANCE
IN MY DREAM, IN MY DREAM
LISTEN TO THE BANDS
AND READ THERE BANNERS,
HOLD SOME ONE HANDS
HELP PULL THE RIBBON ACROSS
THIS GREAT LAND
IN MY DREAM, IN MY DREAM
THE FATHERS AND THE PREACHES,
SISTERS AND THE POPE,
PROUD THERE PRAYERS
GOT ANSWER AND THERE FAITH
STAY BY THERE SIDE
ALONG WITH THERE WISHES
THAT NEVER LEFT THERE SIDE,
IN MY DREAM, IN MY DREAM,
THE POPE SPEAKS TO MILLIONS
OF HIS FOLLOWERS
AND TO THE BILLIONS OTHERS
AROUND THE WORLD

BLOOD ONLY FLOWS IN THE INSIDE,
NOT ON THE OUTSIDE
AND FLOWERS GROW AT OUR SIDE,
AND GUNS ARE BURY WAY DOWN
UNDERNEATH THE GROUND,
IN MY DREAM PEACE IS AROUND THE WORLD,

BRUCE MARTONE

Please Come Home

I KEEP REMINDING MYSELF
THAT I SAW YOU FIRST
NOW SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M CURSE
BECAUSE MY LIFE KEEP SPINNING AROUND
AND IT'S SEEM LIKE IT'S GETTING WORST
EVER SINCE YOU LEFT ME AND WENT TO HER
SO PLEASE COME BACK HOME TO ME
NOW MANY NIGHT'S I CRY
AND MANY DAYS I WONDER WHY
WHY YOU EVER TOLD ME GOODBYE
SO WON'T YOU PLEASE COME BACK HOME
AND THIS TIME I REALLY WILL TRY
I'LL REALLY WILL TRY TO KEEP YOU HAPPY
SO PLEASE COME BACK HOME TO ME

BRUCE MARTONE

Please God Hear Me

I WENT TO MY CHURCH TO LITE A CANDLE
AND SAY A PRAYER OR TWO NEAR THE ALTAR
HOPING GOD IS READY TO HEAR
AND ANSWER MY PRAYERS AS I BEGIN TO SAY
TRYING TO KEEP MY TEARS AWAY,
SO GOD OH GOD PLEASE HEAR MY PRAYERS
AND HELP ME BECAUSE YOU ARE MY LAST HOPE
THE DOCTORS HAVE GIVEN UP ON MY SON
SAYING HIS DAYS ARE NUMBER
BUT HE IS MUCH TOO YOUNG FOR YOU TO TAKE
SO PLEASE GOD I'M BEGGING YOU
FOR HEAVEN SAKE
BE THE MIRACLE HE SO NEEDS
AND MAKE HIS HEART SO MUCH STRONGER
THAT WOULD MAKE HIS LIFE SO MUCH LONGER
I'M BEGGING YOU GOD PLEASE HEAR MY PRAYERS
I'M DOWN ON MY HANDS AND KNEES
ASKING YOU ONCE AGAIN PLEASE
PLEASE GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE
AND BEFORE THE DOCTORS CALL IT
WITH TIME AND A DATE,
BEFORE THEY BAG HIM, AND TAKE HIM AWAY
SO PLEASE GOD HEAR MY PRAYERS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE,

BRUCE MARTONE

Pot Of Gold

I WORK A BILLIONS HOURS
THE ONLY PROBLEM
THERE ONLY A MILLIONS HOURS
SO IT SEEM TO ME
BUT WHAT IT SEEM
IS WHAT IT WILL BE
NOW WHEN I HAVE DOWN TIME
I START TO DREAM AWAY
THAT I WALK A THOUSAND MILES
ON THIS ROAD
AND I'LL WALK THOUSAND MORE
TO FIND MY POT OF GOLD
NOW I WAKE UP GO BACK TO WORK
WORKING IN THE COLD
WORKING IN THE SNOW
WORKING IN THE RAIN
I FIX ROADS DON'T YOU KNOW
NOW MY SHIFT COME TO AN END
I START HEADING HOME AGAIN
FALLING A SLEEP ON THE CHAIR
STARTING TO DREAM
I DREAM I WALK A THOUSAND MILES
ON THAT SAME ROAD
AND I DREAM I WALK A THOUSAND MORE
STILL SEARCHING FOR MY POT OF GOLD
NOW I WAKE UP AND LOOK AROUND
AND QUICKLY I GO BACK TO SLEEP
CAUSE AT LEAST DREAMING GIVE ME HOPE
WHEN I CONTINUE TO WALK THAT ROAD
AND WHEN I HAVE HOPE
I MIGHT FIND MY POT OF GOLD

BRUCE MARTONE

Preacher Johnny Brown

[HMM HMM, HMM HMM, HMM HMM,]
OH MY NAME IS PREACHER JOHNNY BROWN
I GO TO TOWN TO TOWN LIFTING UP PEOPLES SOULS
WHO ARE DOWN BY HELPING THEM TO BELEIVE
SO THEY WILL COME BACK AROUND
[HMM HMM, HMM HMM, HMM HMM,]
OH MY NAME IS PREACHER JOHNNY BROWN
I GIVE THEM ALL HOPE WITH MY WORDS
AND THE GOOD BOOK
READING TO THEM SO THEY WOULD KNOW
THE LORD AROUND
WHO IS LISTENING AND HELPING THEM OFF THE GROUND
BY GIVING THEM REASONS TO STILL BELEIVE AGAIN
THAT THERE WORLD ISN'T COMING TO AND END
[HMM HMM, HMM HMM, HMM HMM, HMM HMM,]
OH MY NAME IS PREACHER JOHNNY BROWN

BRUCE MARTONE

Prisoner

Oh mama, mama she my guiding light
My dream come true tonight
And yes I wanna marry her
I'm think she'd say yes
but that was then, this is now
and my life is still a mess
cause I feel like a prisoner
Ever since I said I do
I feel like a prisoner
And I can't get away from you
So mama mama if she calls
Telling I'm not home
I went to the gym
I just want to be alone
Just for tonight
And I promise you
mama In the morning I'll make it right
Because I feel like a prisoner
Ever since I said I do
I feel like a prisoner
And there nothing I can do
Now mama, mama you were right
I guess I was blinden by her light
But still there nothing I can do
Because I feel like a prisoner
Ever since I met her
oh I feel like a prisoner
Ever since I said I do
I feel like a prisoner
And maybe she does to
oh i feel like a prisoner
and i can't get away from you
so mama, mama can i stay the night
and in the morning i'll make it right
and if she calls
tell her i'm not home
i just want to be alone
cause i feel like a prisoner
and i can't get away from you

oh i feel like a prisoner
and there nothing i can do
oh i feel like a prisoner
and maybe she does to.

BRUCE MARTONE

Repeating The Words I Do

SOFTLY MY WORDS COME OUT
PASSING THROUGH MY SHYNESS
AND INTO YOUR EARS
BRINGING YOU A SWEET SMILE
TO YOUR FACE
WHEN WE START TO EMBRACE
AT THE ALTAR
IN FRONT OF GOD'S GRACE
WHEN WE REPEAT THE WORDS
THE WORDS OF I DO

BRUCE MARTONE

Rest In Peace Tom

NOW THE TIME HAS COME TAKING HIM AWAY
AND RELIEVING HIM FROM HIS PAIN
THAT REMAIN MUCH TOO LONG MAKING HIM WEAK
AND NOT SO STRONG IS NOW SAID AND DONE
BECAUSE THE GOD HAS WON
TAKING HIM ON HIS NEW JOURNEY
WHILE WE TEAR IN SADNESS AND IN JOY
KNOWING HIS SOUL WILL BE REJOICE
AND THE ONLY THING HE IS SAYING BACK IS A FEW AMEN
TO MY EXWIFE WHO TOOK ME IN
WHEN I WAS GETTING WORST
AND SAW ME THROUGH TO THE BEGINNING AND THE END
[A VERY SPECIAL AMEN]
TO MY KIDS AND MY SON WHO FLEW HOME
SO I DIDN'T DIE ALONE IN MY MONTHS, MY WEEKS,
MY FINAL DAYS TO MY FINAL SECONDS [AMEN TO YOU TO]
TO MY SISTER WHO SAT WITH ME I KNOW IT WAS TUFF
TO SEE ME THIS WAY FIGHTING BACK YOUR TEARS INSIDE THROUGH THE
FINAL DAYS AND MOMENTS OF MY LIFE
[AMEN TO YOU TO]
AND TO THE REST OF ALL YOU WHO CAME WHO LAUGH,
WHO TEAR, WHO CALL [AMEN TO YOU ALL]

BRUCE MARTONE

Rocking With My Guitar

I'M JUST SITING HERE STRUMMING
WITH MY GUITAR IN HAND
FEELING SO RELAX
WITH EVERY CHORD I TOUCH MAN
AND ROCKING AWAY
FROM WHAT THE GREAT ONES WROTE
BY FOLLOWING EACH MUSIC NOTE
AND PICTURING ME IN THERE BAND
ASK TO DO A SOLO ON MY GUITAR
AND FEELING LIKE A BRIEF SUPER STAR
IF FRONT OF THE CROWD
CHEERING AND JEERING FOR ME
WHEN I JUMP IN THE AIR
WITH MY GUITAR IN HAND
READY TO DO ANOTHER CLASSIC SONG
AND STILL THERE SCREAMING
CLAPPING ALONG
UNTIL I COME BACK TO EARTH
PUTTING MY GUITAR GENTLY IN IT'S STAND
NEXT TO MY READING LIGHT
AND QUIETLY CALL IT A RIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

Russian Roulette

ON FRIDAY NIGHT'S I SIT AT MY COFFEE TABLE
WAITING FOR MY OLD BUDDY TO COME OVER
WITH A TWENTY FOUR CASE UNDER HIS ARMS
AND A BOX OF CUBAN CIGARS
NOW WE DRINK AND SMOKE AND TALK ABOUT
OUR WARS STORIES AND OUR BROTHERS
WHO DIE AT ARMS
AND STILL KEEPING TO THE PACK
CAUSE WE ARE THE LAST ONES
OUT OF FIVE TO HAVE SURVIVED
CAUSE BILLY DIED IN THE FOX HOLE
HE WAS JUST A BABY
AND JOHNNY DIED
FROM A CAR BOMB
HE WAS JUST TWENTY FIVE
AND WE CAN'T FORGET BOB
HIS PLANE GOT SHOT DOWN
HE DIDN'T SURVIVE
HE WAS ONLY THIRTY FIVE
NOW WE DRANK PASS ARE FILL
AS FRANKIE PULLED OUT A GUN
SAYING DO YOU REMEMBER THIS ONE?
YES I DO FRANKIE YOUR OLD ARMY GUN
NOW I KNOW A GAME WE CAN PLAY
IT 'S CALLED RUSSIAN ROULETTE
SURE FRANKIE
HOW COULD I FORGET
A SOLDIER OLD WAR GAME
AND IT'S NOT LIKE MY LIFE
IS GOING ANY WHERE
WELL DON'T FEEL BAD TONY
NEITHER IS MINE
I'M DYING OF CANCER
AND THE PAIN SOMETIMES
IS UNBEARABLE
NOW ENOUGH OF THIS
LET'S PLAY TONY
I'LL GO FIRST TONY
LOADING THE CHAMBER

AND SPINNING IT AROUND
GENTLY PULLING ON THE TRIGGER
{ AND CLICK}
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TONY
SPINNING THE CHAMBER
GENTLY PULLING THE TRIGGER
{AND CLICK}
YOUR TURN FRANKIE
SPINNING THE CHAMBER
GENTLY PULLING ON THE TRIGGER
{ THAN BOOM }

BRUCE MARTONE

Say Those Three Words

IF YOU WANT ME TO STAY,
AND YOU DON'T WANT ME TO LEAVE
THAN SAY THOSE 3 WORDS I WANT TO HEAR
AND IF YOU CAN'T THAN I'M OUT OF HERE
SO IF YOU WANT ME TO STAY
THAN SAY THOSE 3 WORDS I'M WAITING FOR
AND IF YOU STILL CAN'T THAN I'M OUT OF HERE
BECAUSE I GAVE YOU MY SOUL I GAVE YOU MY HEART
I LET MY GUARD DOWN AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU
AND I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T SAY THOSE 3 WORDS
I'M LONGING FOR, SO THAN IT'S GOODBYE,
SO LONG, BE WELL, AND MAYBE IN TIME WILL MEET AGAIN
IF WE DO SWELL, IF WE DON'T OH WELL

BRUCE MARTONE

September 11

jimmy wife came to see me today
not quite sure why she came all these way
still i was glad to see her,
she said hello how your doing?
i said fine
and you look great
she said thank you
but I'm haven't been fine
in a long long time
ever since jimmy die in the first tower
that memory will stay stain on my mind
now my young one has a lot of questions
and still i don't know what to say
cause he still thinks daddy gonna pull up
in the driveway
but when i close my eyes
i can still see that plane crashing the tower
and jimmy calling me
not knowing where to begin
accept saying he loves me
and give are baby a kiss
than the sound of silence
now she said aren't
we suppose to be safe
in our own American skin
than how did we
let them soil are land
and commit such a bloody sin
i don't understand
i just don't understand
oh jimmy wife came to see me today
not quite sure why she came all this way
still i was glad to see her
but I didn't know what to say
accept i gave her my shoulder
to cry on today

BRUCE MARTONE

She

there are many night's she in her tub with the water so deep,
and a sharp blade in her hand that she like to keep,
knowing one night she'd get the courage to cut herself skin deep,
leaving herself flowing in a pool of colorful red when they find her
knowing that those thought's that were in her head
were really true of what she was gonna do
and when she try to call in the final seconds
they would listen but she could tell no one heard,
when she try to say, they just listen away
and when they findally came
they didn't like what they would see
not even taking some of the blame.

BRUCE MARTONE

She Didn'T Know Much About Him

she saw his charm
and his everlasting looks
along with his Strong arms
right there she knew
he was the one
his smile
that can light up a room
along with his style
right there
she wanting him so
even though
she didn't know much
but still
she went with him
to the show
after that they stay in touch
and before she knew
she was in love
flying happy like a dove
even though
she still didn't know much
only what she has seen
so she doesn't ask questions
and he doesn't say more
and before they knew
they were rocking and rolling
behind a close door
but if you listen closer enough
you could hear there echoing sounds
and you knew what was going down
until they break for air
as they don't care who's around
and still she said to herself
i still don't know much
but still in all he stay in touch
than he buys her a bunch
a bunch of red roses
his way of saying thank you
for the other night

she said wow
i guess he was feeling all right
than she calls it a night
just dreaming about that night
and all and all she still didn't know much

BRUCE MARTONE

She Waits For Her Man

SHE WAS YOUNG AND BOLD
BUT SO BEAUTIFUL
STANDING IN THE COLD
WAITING FOR HER RIDE
WITH HER GUCCI BAG AT HER SIDE
AND HER DIAMOND RINGS
THAT GLITTERING UP THE NIGHT
WHILE SHE CLOSES HER FUR COAT TIGHT
AND STANDING UNDER THE STARS
THAT SHINE SO BRIGHT
ALONG THE THE MOON LIGHT
NOW THE COOL BREEZE
WHISTLING HER HAIR
AS SHE WAITS FOR HIM TO ARRIVE HERE
IN HIS RED FERRARI
NOW HERE HE COMES
WITH THE TOP DOWN
AS SHE GET IN BUT FIRST HE
WANTS EVERYONE TO KNOW HE AROUND
TO CHECK OUT HIS FANCY CAR
THAN SHE GET IN LETTING HER HAIR DOWN
AND OFF THEY GO IN THE NIGHT
DOWN TO LOVERS TOWN

BRUCE MARTONE

She With Him

FROM MY WINDOW I SEE HER
HER CURTAINS ARE OPEN ENOUGH FOR ME TO SEE HER
OH HOW I WANT HER, I WANT HER NOW
BUT SHE'D WITH HIM HOLDING HIM TIGHT
WHILE THEY SIT BY THERE FIRE LIGHT
MAKING LOVE TONIGHT
I CAN FEEL HER PASSION AND SEE THE LOOK ON HER FACE
LIKE I SHOULD BE THE ONE IN HER PLACE
HOLDING HER TIGHT INSTEAD OF HIM
CAUSE HE CAN'T MAKE HER HAPPY THE WAY I CAN
AND HE CAN'T MAKE HER SMILE THE WAY I CAN
CAUSE I SHOULD BE HER MAN, HOLDING HER HAND
WHISPERING I LOVE YOU IN HER EAR INSTEAD OF HIM
CAUSE HE NOT RIGHT FOR HER, I BET HE DOESN'T EVEN CARE
NO HE DOESN'T EVEN CARE IF SHE HAPPY OR NOT
BUT IN MY EYES SHE EVERYTHING TO ME
AND I WOULD BRING EVERYTHING TO HER
FOR I WANT HER, AND I NEED HER, AND I CAN PLEASE HER
AND I LOVE HER, BUT I CAN'T HAVE HER.
NOW I 'M CRYING TO MY SELF
OH HOW I'M TRYING TO TELL MYSELF
AS I'M ON MY KNEES PRAYING THAT ONE DAY
I MAY HAVE HER TO MYSELF
AND THAT WILL ONLY HAPPEN IN MY DREAMS
IF I EVER DREAM THAT DREAM AGAIN.

BRUCE MARTONE

Silence

SILENCE AS HIS STAR GLOWS
SILENCE AS HIS NIGHT GOES
SILENCE AS A BUG CRAWLS
SILENCE AS THE WIND BLOWS
SILENCE AS HIS HEART STOPS
AND A MOMENT OF SILENCE
BECAUSE HE'S NOW GONE
DIE IN HIS SLEEP TONIGHT,

I

BRUCE MARTONE

Siting By Are Fire Place

IT WAS A COLD DECEMBER NIGHT
THE TEMPERATURE WAS READING ZERO
MY BABY WAS WARMING UP THE BRANDIE JUST RIGHT
WHILE WE WERE LOOKING IN EACH OTHER EYES
AND SITING BY OUR FIRE PLACE SITING REAL CLOSE
WITH THE LOOK OF LOVE ON OUR FACE
HOPING LATER TO IN BRACE WHEN THE FIRE PLACE
BURN OUT THAN WILL GO UPSTAIRS
LETTING OUR LOVE GO FREE WITHOUT A CARE
JUST HER AND I ALONE UP THERE
WHILE THE MUSIC IS PLAYING REAL SLOW
I START TO WHISPER THE WORDS SHE STOP ME
AND SAID I ALREADY KNOW

BRUCE MARTONE

Skin Deep

TONIGHT I`M DOWN ON MY KNEES
PRAYING TO YOU MY SWEET LORD
TO END MY PAIN WHICH IS NOW SKIN DEEP.
NOW IT`S HURTING ME WAY TO MUCH
EVEN WITH THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH.
NOW THE MORPHINE WHICH ONCE DID BRING
NOW BRINGS NOTHING SO MY LORD I WILL ASK AGAIN
WON`T YOU TAKE ME IN MY SLEEP
ENDING THE PAIN WHICH I`M FORCE TO KEEP.
NOW MY LORD HOLD ME IN YOUR LOVING ARMS
KEEPING ME SAFE FROM THE DEVILS HARMS
CAUSE THE DEVIL LEFT ME NO CURE
LEFT ME NO CURE INSIGHT.
NOW MY LORD WITH NO CURE, THAN THERE IS NO HOPE
NO HOPE FOR ME TONIGHT.
NOW MY DAYS AND NIGHTS ARE NUMBER SO I HEAR
THERE NUMBER ONE BY ONE SOON THAT DAY WILL BE NEAR
SO MY LORD CAN YOU TAKE ME NOW
OH MY LORD CAN YOU TAKE ME SOMEHOW
AND CAN YOU OPEN THE PEARLY GATES
THAN I KNOW MY PAIN WILL END
THAT I ONCE WAS FORCE TO KEEP
WHICH ONCE WAS SKIN DEEP

BRUCE MARTONE

Sleep My Little Girl Sleep

SLEEP MY LITTLE GIRL SLEEP
AND MAY I TUCK YOUR THOUGHT'S IN TIGHT
SO YOU CAN BEGIN TO DREAM TONIGHT
SO SLEEP MY LITTLE GIRL SLEEP
AND WHEN TOMORROW COMES
AND THE SUN SHINES BRIGHT
MAY ALL YOUR DREAMS BECOME
NOTHING MORE THAN OUT OF SIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

So Daddy Please Love Me Again

YOU ONCE HELD ME IN THE AIR SO HIGH
WHEN I WAS BORN
SHOWING ME OFF TO THE WORLD
WITH OUT A CARE.
SO DADDY WHY CAN'T YOU LOVE ME
FOR WHO I AM NOW
AND LETTING ARE DIFFERENCES GO SOME HOW
BY COMING TO MY SHOW
WHO KNOWS YOU MAY EVEN CLAP FOR ME
BUT I SEE THE SEAT STILL EMPTY IN FRONT OF ME.
SO DADDY ONE LAST TIME BEFORE I LEAVE
CAN YOU AT LEAST SMILE FOR ME
IF YOU CAN'T SAY THOSE THREE WORDS TO ME
THAT I STILL SAY TO YOU
AND DEEP DOWN I KNOW IN YOUR COLD HEART
YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE AS WELL AS I DO.
AND IF YOU DON'T OR YOU WON'T
THAN THERE ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO SAY
IS GOODBYE
AND MAY BE ONE DAY DOWN THE ROAD
WILL MEET AGAIN THIS WAY
EVEN IF IT'S JUST TO SAY HELLO
THAT WOULD STILL BE OKAY.

BRUCE MARTONE

So I Have Learn

don't ask the price
when you can't meet the cost,
and don't say to much
if you can't back it up
and never ever turn your back
even if nobody there
so I have learn
now you don't get dress up
if you can't play the part
and you don't go flashing money
if you don't have any
so I have learn
now you don't get into there game
if you can't follow the rules,
and you don't mess with another man lady
even if she smiles at you,
and you don't steal a drunken man dreams
and use them
so I have learn
now you don't bet a sure thing
when you can't afford to lose it,
and you don't try to hide
when they come to collect
and you don't pretend
to have a Friend in your pocket
when you know you don't
[so I have learn

BRUCE MARTONE

So I'll Go My Love

I TRY WITH A ROSE AND A SORRY CARD
BUT STILL YOU SAY PLEASE GO MAKING IT HARD
SO I TRY A BOX OF CANDY IN SHAPED OF A HEART
WITH ANOTHER SORRY NOTE
TO KEEP US FROM FALLING APART
BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I WROTE
SO I TRY STAYING AWAY SITING BY THE PHONE
BUT DAYS WENT BY AND YOU NEVER CALL
OR CAME AT ALL TO SAY HELLO
SO I GUESS THIS TIME IT'S REALLY GOODBYE
AT LEAST I KNOW SO NOW I GO

BRUCE MARTONE

Sometimes

SOMETIMES I WANT TO BE
LIKE A BRIDGE
WHICH STANDS TALL
OVER THE WATER
KEEPING TO IT SELF
AND SOMETIMES
I WANT TO BE
LIKE A MOUNTAIN
THAT NEVER MOVES
BUT STAYS SO BOLD
SOMETIMES I WANT
TO BE LIKE THE WIND
WHERE YOUR NEVER KNOW
WHERE IT WILL BLOW
SOMETIMES I WANT
TO BE LIKE A RIVER
WHERE YOUR NEVER KNOW
WHERE IT WILL FLOW
SOMETIMES I WANT
TO BE AND ISLAND
THAT NOBODY KNOWS
AND SOMETIMES.....

BRUCE MARTONE

Still I Love You Babe

I COULDN'T LIVE WITH OUT YOU BABE
I WOULDN'T LET ARE LOVE FADE
I ALWAYS REMEMBER THE PACK WE MADE
WHICH LET'S US CELEBRATE 50 YEARS
OF ARE FINEST TEARS AND SWEET CHEERS
WHEN WE BOTH LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND SAID I DO
ALONG WITH THE FAMILY WHO STILL AGREE TWO

BRUCE MARTONE

Tears On My Pillow

THERE ARE TEARS ON MY PILLOW
WHERE YOUR INPRINT USE TO BE
AND THERE IS SADNESS IN MY HEART
WHERE YOUR PICTURE STOOD
ON MY NIGHT STAND FACING ME
AND THERE A CHILL IN THE AIR
WHERE YOUR STONE SITS
ALONG WITH THE FLOWERS
THAT HAVE DIE ALONG WITH YOU
AND ALL I GOT LEFT OF YOU IS YOUR SEED
THAT I CHERISH MONTH AFTER MONTH
THE ONLY THING THAT KEEPS ME
FROM FEELING BLUE
SINCE I LOST YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

Tell Me Something

TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW
AND I'LL GET BACK TO YOU
IN A DAY OR SO
AND TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW
BEFORE YOU WALK AWAY
AND I'LL TRY TO GET BACK TO YOU
IN THE SAME DAY
SO TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW
NOW WON'T YOU
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S NOT TRUE
JUST TELL ME SOMETHING
ANYTHING BEFORE YOU GO
BUT IF YOU CANT TELL ME SOMETHING
OF WHAT I NEED TO KNOW
THAN I CAN'T GET BACK TO YOU
IN A DAY OR SO
SO JUST TELL ME SOMETHING
OF WHAT I NEED TO KNOW
AND I'LL ANSWER BACK
BEFORE YOU WALK AWAY
SO TELL ME SOMETHING
THAN I'LL TRY TO GET BACK
IN THE SAME DAY
SO TELL ME SOMETHING
JUST SOMETHING I NEED TO KNOW

BRUCE MARTONE

Than It Was Goodbye

ive try writing letters, i've try writing songs, i even try poetry to get you to stay
than i said to myself why, your still gonna go away
but deep down i've have to believe there a chance you won't leave,
and if you do can i say somthing before you go
a little something you might want to know
that your my light in the morning, your my star bright in the evening,
and your every prayer i have said, your every dream i dreamt
in my head, because your touch, your smile said it all
and when you knew i was down on that cold december night
you took the time to call, you took the time to listen, you took the time to
answer,
than you said it will be all right, and that may me happy, that may me glad, and
now i'm not down, and now i'm not sad, and now i'm not even pacing around i'm
just sleeping so tight and leaving the front porch light on just in case you come
to spend the night, because your everything to me, your my heart, your my soul,
your the glue if ishould fall apart
and loose control, and with everything i have said means nothing to you because
your bags are pack, your cab is waiting and i'm feeling blue,
because your ticket in your hand as you run for the door
and i know now your not coming back but before you go
are you really sure, because your smile, my touch, your kiss still mean so much,
but still you go before i could say your be miss, now the cab been waiting and
the meter she ticking away, so please just say goodbye and let me be on my way
she said, yes i'll miss your jokes,
i'll miss your loving, i'll miss your caring, i'll miss your sharing, your kindness,
your understanding, and most of all i'll miss your listening she said,
because when i was down, when i was sad, you were around, when i was lonely
and feeling down you were my clown, when i was tearing, when i was fearing the
worst you hung around, but now it's over so say goodbye, say so long just don't
ask me why she said, now the cab and i are leaving and where not turning
around she said, and than they turn the corner and than it was goodbye i said,

BRUCE MARTONE

Thank You

THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME THE CHANCE TO GROW
AND THANK YOU AGAIN
FOR GIVING ME THE CHANCE BUT I MUST GO
BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY THANK YOU FOR JUST BEING YOU
NOW THANK YOU FOR THE CHANCE FOR ME TO SING
MY FORGOTTEN SONG
AND THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME BY SINGING ALONG
BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY THANK YOU FOR JUST BEING YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

Thanks To Our Founding Fathers

MY FATHER SAID
ALONG LONG TIME AGO
HE SAID SON TAKE A GOOD LOOK AROUND
AND SEE HOW BEAUTIFUL THIS LAND IS
AND DON'T LET ANYONE BRING IT DOWN
BECAUSE THIS IS YOUR HOME
ONCE MY HOME UNTIL I GOT ILL
BUT BEFORE I DIE
AND YOU BURY ME UNDER THIS HILL
LET ME TELL YOU A STORY
WHEN I WAS LOOKING FOR A PLACE
TO CALL HOME
I WOULD WALK MILES
UNTIL I FOUND A SPOT TO DIG
AND I WAS GONNA BUILD IT
ON MY OWN
BUILD IT ON THIS GREAT LAND
AND I WILL BUILD IT
WITH THESE HANDS
AND WHEN I'M DONE
GONNA HANG THE FLAG SO HIGH
SO ALL COULD SEE
WHO EVER MIGHT COME
LET FREEDOM STILLS LIVES
THE WAY OUR FOUNDING FATHERS
WANTING IT TO BE
AND STILL TILL THIS DAY
WE ARE STILL FREE
THANKS TO THE MAN
AND WOMEN
WHO FOUGHT AND GAVE UP THERE LIVES
FOR US TO STAY FREE
THE WAY OUR FOUNDING FATHERS
WANTING IT TO BE
SO SON BE PROUD OF YOUR HOME
BUT MOST OF ALL YOUR FREEDOM

BRUCE MARTONE

That's What Family For

IF YOU COULDN'T SEE, I WOULD GIVE YOU MY EYES
IF YOU COULDN'T FEEL, I WOULD GIVE YOU MY TOUCH
IF YOU LOST YOUR FAITH, I WOULD GIVE YOU MY PRAYERS
IF YOU COULDN'T LAUGH, I WOULD TELL YOU A JOKE
IF YOU WERE BLINDED BY SMOKE, I WOULD BE YOUR LIGHT
IF YOU COULDN'T HEAR, I WOULD GIVE YOU MY EAR
IF YOU COULDN'T LOVE, I WOULD GIVE YOU MY HEART
IF YOU FELL APART, I WOULD GLUE YOU BACK
IF YOU NEED ED A START, I WOULD GIVE YOU A PUSH
IF YOU NEEDED TO SMELL, I WOULD GIVE YOU A ROSE
IF YOU NEEDED TO DREAM, I WOULD SING YOU TO SLEEP
IF YOU GOT INTO DEEP, I WOULD SET YOU FREE
IF YOU NEEDED TO BE ALONE, I WOULD LEAVE YOUR HOME
IF YOU NEED TO CALL, I BEEN SITING BY THE PHONE.

BRUCE MARTONE

The Abuse Child

WHEN THE CHILD HIDES IN THE CLOSET
HE TIRED OF BEING ABUSED
WHEN THE CHILD GETS ASK
HE CALMLY SAID HE NOT BEING ABUSED
SO YOU SEND HIM HOME
BACK TO THE CLOSET
HE HIDE ALONE
UNTIL HE HAD ENOUGH
GETTING HIS DADDY'S GUN
GOING UPSTAIRS FIRING ONCE
NOT SURE IF HE GOT THE JOB DONE
RUNS BACK TO THE CLOSET TO HIDE ALONE
TO THEY COME TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM HOME

BRUCE MARTONE

The Dance

THE ROOM IS DARK, THE CANDLES ARE LIT
THE MUSIC IS LOW AS WE DANCE
FEELING HIS MUSCLES WHEN HE BRINGS ME CLOSER
AND NOT CARING ABOUT TIME
BECAUSE I'M FEELING JUST FINE
BECAUSE MY TEMPERATURE IS RISING,
MY BODY PULSATING WITH HIS EVERY TOUCH,
HIS FEEL, HIS SWEET SMELL AND HIS SMILE,
ALONG WITH HIS FIRM KISS,
OH HOW I'M LOVING HIM SO MUCH
JUST LIKE MY AFTERNOON TREAT.
NOW I WANT MY SEXUAL PLEASURE TO START
TO HAVE HIS JUICES FLOWING
AND MY ECHOING SOUNDS GOING
OUR HEARTS TO BEAT FASTER,
AND TO TASTE HIS SWEAT WITH MINE
TO BE SCREAMING TO MY SELF
OH WHAT A FINE MALE SPECIMEN HE IS
WHILE HE LOSING HIS GENTLEMEN WAYS
AND I'M KNOWING THIS FEELING WILL LAST FOR DAYS

BRUCE MARTONE

The Drunken Guy

I'm calling
I'm calling you for help
because I'm falling
falling and I need your help
so won't you come over please
and save me
because my whiskey bottle
is almost empty
down to one more sip
than up to my lip
and it is finished
so I'm calling
calling for help
because I'm falling,
falling and I need your help
so won't you please come over
and save me please
by taking my car keys
so I don't kill anyone
or my self
and thank you for coming
I know we been through this before
and I promise
I wouldn't drink any more
I know I lie
and if I kept drinking
I would die
but now you have my keys
so will you go to the store for me
now your mad
and you leave
so I'll go myself
and walk to the store
picking up my own whiskey
than I'll stop drinking once more
or to I pass out
which ever comes first
now I'm calling,
now I'm calling again

because I'm falling
falling again
and I need your help
so will you come
and save me please
but you hang up on me
so I see
you gave up on me
so I guess the drunk I'll be
because nobody gives
a damn about me

BRUCE MARTONE

The Echoing Sounds Of The Ocean Waves

I LISTEN TO THE ECHOING SOUNDS
OF THE OCEAN WAVES HITTING THE SHORE
AND THE SEAGULS FLYING DOWN
TRYING TO CATCH MORE
WHILE MOUNTAINS SEEM SO FAR
AND THE PEOPLE ON THERE SAIL BOATS WAVING
NOT KNOWING WHO YOU ARE
AND TIME DON'T MOVE THE HOURS STAND STILL
WHEN YOUR OUT IN THE OCEAN ENJOYING THE AIR
NOW THE SWEET BREEZE RUFFLES YOUR HAIR
BUT YOU DON'T CARE
YOUR JUST LETTING YOUR SELF BE FREE
JUST LISTENING TO ECHOING SOUNDS
OF THE OCEAN WAVES HITTING THE SHORE

BRUCE MARTONE

The End

WHAT WOULD YOU DO
IF YOUR TOLD YOUR NEAR THE END
AND WHAT WOULD YOU SAY
OR DO YOU JUST PRETEND
IT ISN'T TRUE
AND SHY AWAY
OR DO YOU START YOUR GOODBYES
ACCEPTING THE FACT
WHILE WRITING YOUR WILL
AND WIPING YOUR EYES
OR DO YOU DO THE THINGS
YOU NEVER DONE
THAT YOU WANTING TO DO
WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG
NOW DO YOU APOLOGIES TO YOUR KIDS
THAT YOU WON'T BE AROUND
TO SEE THEM GROW OLD
AND WHEN THEY SAY CAN YOU FIGHT IT
MAYBE A SECOND OPIONING
YOU ANSWER NO I'M TO FAR GONE
BECAUSE THE LORD HAS WON
AND SOON GOD WILL BE TAKING ME ON
TO HIS JOURNEY WHICH HAS ALL READY BEGUN
NOW MY EYES ARE CLOSING
MY HEART BEATING SLOWLY
SO LET'S SAY GOODBYE
AND LET'S SHARE THE HUGS
SO I'M NOT LATE
WHEN GOD OPEN THE GATE

BRUCE MARTONE

The End Train

NOW I'M LONELY AND FEELING BLUE
EVER SINCE I DON'T HAVE YOU
BECAUSE YOUR IN HIS LOVING ARMS
FEELING HIS EVERY TOUCH
OH MY GOD HOW I WANT HER SO MUCH
BECAUSE I'M MISSING FOR EVERY NIGHT
SPECIALLY KISSING HER JUST RIGHT
ONCE THE GIRL I HAD EVERY NIGHT
NOW I GO FOR A WALK TO CLEAR MY HEAD
OF MY THOUGHT'S THAT ARE FLOATING AROUND
WANTING TO GO TO THE NEAREST THE TRAIN
WHICH I WILL LAY MY SELF DOWN
HOPING NOT TO FEEL THE PAIN
WHEN IT START TO COME AROUND
JUST HOPING THAT I'LL BE DEAD
AFTER IT ROARS ON DOWN
NOW IF YOU HAVE SOME FINAL THOUGHT'S
FLOATING AROUND IN YOUR HEAD
THAN MAYBE YOUR FINAL THOUGHT WILL BE OF ME
BEFORE YOU GET READY TO GO TO BED

BRUCE MARTONE

The Farmer

I AM THE LAST AMERICAN FARMER
THAT THE BANK HASN'T TAKEN AWAY MY FARM
BECAUSE I ALWAYS MEET MY COST
WITH AN OPEN ARM
BECAUSE MY CROPS STILL MAKE ME MONEY
ENOUGH TO GET BY WEEK AFTER WEEK
YEAR AFTER YEAR
EVEN THE STRUGGLING FARMERS
TRY TO PEAK ON WHAT IS MY TRICK
UNTIL THAT STORM
WHERE THE WIND WAS BLOWING
MY SCARCE CROW ACROSS THE YARD
AND THE RAIN WAS COMING DOWN HARD
AND I COULDN'T SEE WHERE I WAS GOING
SO MY SCARCE CROW WAS ON HIS OWN
ALONG WITH MY CROPS
TILL THE STORM LET UP
AND THE WIND STOP BLOWING
WHICH IT DID
AND I FOUND WHERE THE SCARCE CROW HID
BUT I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR MY CROPS
THAT'S WHEN I STARTED TO CRY
BECAUSE I COULDN'T MEET THE COST
AND MY FUNDS WENT DRY
AND THE PRICE TO START OVER WAS TO HIGH
AND NOW I JOIN MY LOCAL FARMERS
ON THE UNEMPLOYMENT LINE

BRUCE MARTONE

The Final Curtain Down

THE TIME HAS COME AROUND AGAIN
FOR THE CURTAIN TO COME DOWN
BECAUSE OUR SHOW IS AT THE END
SO THANK YOU SO MUCH
FOR KEEPING IN TOUCH
BUT STILL WE MUST GO
WE WILL NEVER FORGET
AND WILL HAVE OUR REGETS
ON ENDING THE SHOW

BRUCE MARTONE

The Final Note

NOW I LAID MY SELF DOWN
TRYING TO GO TO SLEEP TONIGHT
BUT I CAN'T WITHOUT CRYING
BECAUSE MY PAIN HURTS SO MUCH
EVEN THE MORPHINE CAN'T HELP
IT'S STILL FEEL LIKE SOMEONE IS TORTURING ME
WITH OUT NO END IN SIGHT, SO PLEASE HEAR ME TONIGHT
AND GIVE MY FRIEND THE COURAGE TO GET THE JOB DONE
AND FOR GIVE US FOR BREAKING YOUR COMMANDMENTS
NOW MY FRIEND TAKE MY GUN AND LOAD THE CHAMBER
WITH THIS BULLET YOUR ONLY NEED ONE
TO GET THE JOB DONE BUT BEFORE YOU DO
LET ME FINISHED MY LETTER TO MY LOVE ONES
NOW TO MY DEAREST SON WHO I LOVE DEARLY
PLEASE DO NOT CRY, BUT SHED A TEAR
DO NO NOT ASK WHY, BUT SAY GOODBYE
BUT ACCEPT MY CHOICE AND ONLY SCREAM TO REJOICE
KNOWING MY PAIN WILL NO LONGER REMAIN
AND TO MY HUSBAND WHO I'LL DEEPLY WILL MISS
I'LL SPRAY THIS PART WITH STRAWBERRIES MIST'S
THAT I KNOW YOU LOVE AND WHEN YOU READ THIS
WILL YOU SEAL IT WITH A KISS,
NOW THANK YOU FOR BEING THERE
THANK YOU FOR LISTENING
BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY [THANK YOU]
THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE WHEN I WAS HURTING
THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE, WHEN I WAS DOWN
THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE, CHEERING ME UP
AND THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE BEING MY CLOWN
GETTING RID OF MY FROWN,
AND THANK YOU FOR ACCEPTING MY CHOICE
WHISPERING BACK IN A SOFT VOICE
THAT YOU LOVE ME NOW AND YOUR LOVE ME FOREVER
BUT MOST OF ALL THANK YOU FOR ASKING ME TO MARRY YOU,
NOW THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO SAY GOODBYE
ACCEPT WHEN WE MEET IN OUR DREAMS
SO I LOVE YOU ALL [XXXOOOO] LOVE ME,
NOW MY FRIEND TAKE THE GUN
PUT YOUR FINGER ON THE TRIGGER

HOLD IT STEADY
AND POINT IT AT MY HEAD
AND I'LL TELL YOU WHEN I'M READY
AND NOW I'M.... [BANG]

BRUCE MARTONE

The First Kiss

I KNEW FROM THE FIRST KISS, SHE WAS THE ONE
SHE KNEW FROM MY SMILE, SHE GOT THE JOB DONE
HAND IN HAND, STEP BY STEP,
TWO OF US STROLLING IN THE PROMISE LAND,

BRUCE MARTONE

The Flower I Chose For You

THE FLOWER FOR YOU
THAT I CHOSE
CAN BE NOTHING MORE
THAN A RED ROSE
TO SAY I LOVE YOU
WHILE OUR LOVE
CONTINUE TO GROW
I'LL GIVE YOU A PINK ROSE TO SAY
MY WORDS ARE TRUE
I GIVE YOU ANOTHER RED ROSE
SO YOU CAN SEE
HOW MUCH I CHERISH YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

The Girl Next Store

WHEN NIGHT TIME COMES
I CALL IT A NIGHT
AND DREAM ABOUT
THE GIRL NEXT STORE
BUT THERE WAS SOMETIMES
WHEN I COULDN'T SLEEP
I WOULD WISH UPON A STAR BRIGHT
ASKING THE STARS
TO MAKE MY DREAM COME TRUE
TONIGHT
AND WHEN THE MORNING CAME
I WOULD RUN TO THE WINDOW
AND WATCH HER LEAVE
WHILE HIDING BEHIND MY CURTAIN
FEELING A BIT A SHAME
NOT LETTING HER KNOW HOW I FEEL
OR ASKING HER FOR HER NAME
JUST LETTING HER GO
WHERE SHE NEVER KNOW
ON HOW I FEEL FOR HER
SO I GUESS SHE'D JUST BE
THE GIRL NEXT STORE TO ME

BRUCE MARTONE

The Haunted Mansion

THERE IS A HAUNTED HOUSE THAT SITS
BEHIND THE MANSION ON THE HILL
WITH A SIGN THAT READ
COME AT YOUR OWN WILL
AND P.S IF YOU DARE
NOW LEGENDS HAVE IT
THAT GHOST AND WITCHES FLY AROUND
ABOVE THE STAIRS WITHOUT A CARE
ONLY TO SPOOK YOU
WHEN YOU CLIMB UP THERE
ALONG WITH THE PICTURE IN THE HALL
WITH THE TWO EYES FOLLOWING YOU
WHEN YOU WALK ON THROUGH
WHILE SKELETONS CHASING YOU
AS YOU HIDE BEHIND THE CURTAINS SHIVERING
WONDERING WHY YOU EVER CAME
DOWN HAUNTED HOUSE LANE
NOW THE WEREWOLFS ARE HUNGRY
WANTING YOUR BLOOD
AND THE BATS UPSET THAT YOU WOKE THEM
IN THERE NIGHT ALLOWING SOME LIGHT
WHEN YOU HID IN THE ATTIC
WHICH WAS THERE SPOT AND NOW THERE
HOUNDING YOU
UNTIL YOU RUN FOR THE DOOR
TRYING TO GET OUT ONCE MORE
OUT OF THE HAUNTED HOUSE
THAT SIT BEHIND
THE MANSION ON THE HILL
WITH THE SIGN THAT STILL READ
COME AT YOUR OWN WILL
AND PS IF YOU DARE

BRUCE MARTONE

The Homeless Vet

THE HOMELESS VET.
HE SOLD HIS LAST DREAM
TO THIS GUY FOR HIS MEAL
THAN HE WALK AWAY
THE GUY YELLS BACK
THANKS FOR THAT SWEET DEAL
HE YELLS BACK YOUR WECLOME
AS HE LEAVES
WHISPERING MAKE IT COME REAL.
NOW HE GOES BACK TO HIS BOX
UNDER THE BRIDGE
HE GOES BACK TO LIVING HIS LIFE
WITH NO MORE DREAMS TO DREAM
JUST HIS DULL KNIFE
AND HIS SILENT SCREAM
WHEN HE LOOKS BACK ON HIS LIFE.
NOW HE SLEEPS WITH ONE EYE OPEN
AS HE USES THE STARS LIGHT
AS A NIGHT LIGHT
IN CASE SOME FOOL WANTS TO FIGHT
TO STEAL WHAT HE GOT, WHICH ISN`T A LOT.
NOW HE SLEEP UNTIL THE MORNING
GETTING UP GRABBING HIS BEGGING CUP
BUT IT`S GETS SO BORING
BECAUSE NOBODY FILLS IT UP.
NOW THE NIGHT GETTING COLDER
AND THE SHELTERS ARE FULL
BUT HE DOESN`T THINK THATS RIGHT
THAT HE DOESN`T HAVE ANY PULL
BECAUSE HE WAS A VET
FIGHTING THAT WAR OVER THERE
BUT HE STILL GETS UPSET
THAT NOBODY SEEM TO CARE
SO HE GOES TO THE HIGHEST BUILDING
TO THE HIGHEST LEDGE
TRYING TO BALANCE HIMSELF
WHEN HE GETS TO THE EDGE
NOT WANTING TO TALK TO ANYONE ELSE
SO THEY WON`T TALK HIM DOWN

WHEN HE COUNTS TO THREE
BEFORE HITING THE GROUND

BRUCE MARTONE

The House On The Hill

THERE A HOUSE THAT SIT
ON THE TOP OF THE HILL
AND A GIRL AT WINDOW SITING STILL
WHILE THE BLUE SKY TURNS TO GRAY
AND THE ONCE A NICE DAY
HAS MOVE ON IS NOW GONE
WHILE THE GIRL IN THE HOUSE
START TO PACED
BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T LIKE
HER FACE OR HER PLACE
SO SHE COVERS THE MIRROR
LEAVING NO TRACE
OF ANY REFLECTION OF HER TO SEE
BECAUSE SHE NOT LIKING
OF WHAT SHE BECOME TO BE
NOW SHE GRAB A BOTTLE
SAYING VODKA WITH DO
AND SOME PILLS
NOT SURE WITH ONE TO CHOOSE
SO SHE TAKE THEM ALL
WHILE MUMBLING TO HER SELF
THAN GOES TO BED
WHISPERING GOOD NIGHT TO HER SELF
BECAUSE THERE NOBODY ELSE
ACCEPT FOR HER DREAMS
WHICH ARE IN PLAIN SIGHT
TILL SHE WAKES UP
IN THE MORNING LIGHT
NOW THE SUN IS SHINING
THE CLOUDS ARE WHITE
WITH PLENTY OF TRACES OF BLUE
MAKING IT A NICE DAY
NOW SHE MUST CHOOSE
SHE SAID TO HER SELF
LIVING OR DIEING
OR LIEN TO MY SELF
THAT I'M HAPPY
LIKE EVER BODY ELSE.

The Jealous Guy

WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER YOU WALK
BEFORE YOU CRAWL THAN YOU GOT OLDER
AND NOW YOU STARK
WHERE YOU SHOULD OF SAW
ACCUSE INSTEAD OF ASKING
YOU FOLLOW WHERE YOU SHOULD OF STAY
YELL INSTEAD OF HEARING
YOU BLAME INSTEAD OF UNDERSTANDING.
NOW SHE LAUGH WHEN YOU WANT HER TO CRY
SHE CALLS IT A NIGHT WHEN YOU SCREAM GOODBYE
SHE LAUGH BECAUSE SHE KNOWS IT'S A LIE.

BRUCE MARTONE

The Last Goodbye

NOW THE TIME HAS COME
TO SAY GOODBYE
SO LET'S SHARE A TEAR OR TWO
AND WHISPER THE WORDS I LONG TO MISS
I'LL ANSWER BACK IN A KISS
KEEP SAYING THE PRAYERS I LONG TO HEAR
TO HELP ME EASE MY WORST FEARS
AND KEEP ME SAFE IN GOD'S GRACE.
NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY GOODBYE
SO CAN WE SHARE A FINAL TEAR
AND WHISPER ONE MORE TIME
THE WORDS I'VE MISS
AND I'LL ANSWER BACK
WITH A FINAL KISS

BRUCE MARTONE

The Last Tear

I READ YOUR NOTE
SAYING GOODBYE TO ME
I CALL YOU UP
TO RETURN YOUR KEY
YOU ANSWER BACK
THANK YOU PLEASE
I ANSWER BACK
NO PROBLEM FOR ME
YOU ASK ME WHY
I ANSWER BACK
BECAUSE I ALREADY HAD
MY LAST TEAR

BRUCE MARTONE

The Last's Winter Night

MY WIFE AND I GO OUTSIDE TONIGHT
TO SHOVEL THE WALK WAY
ENJOYING THE BEAUTY OF THE WHITE
ON THE PINE TREES THAT FALL SO SLIGHT
WITH JACK FROST AT OUR NECKS
AND THE SMOKE OUT OF OUR MOUTHS
WE GO INSIDE TO ENJOY ARE FIRE LIGHT
AND LOOKING OUTSIDE
TO THE LASTS WINTER NIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

The Letter

I got the letter inside a photograph
of my brothers at arms
I only wish the news was better
but the picture made me laugh
cause bobby was always with the jokes
and johnny was are lucky charm
billy always with the smokes
together
we were brothers at arms,
the letter also said
that billy got sick die in bed
bobby can't sleep to many nightmares
and johnny put a bullet into his head
and I act like I wasn't even there
still we were brothers at arms
oh I got the letter
inside a photograph
and with all that I have read
the picture still make me laugh
my brothers at arms

BRUCE MARTONE

The Old Lady At The Stream

THERE AND OLD LADY
WHO SIT BY THE STREAM
WATCHING THE DUCK SWIM BY
ALONG WITH THE FROG
WHO CATCHES A FLY
OH THERE AND OLD LADY
WHO SIT BY THE STREAM
WHO NEVER MOVES
JUST WATCHES THE WATER
KEEP IT GROOVE
NEVER TALKING TO NO ONE
ACCEPT GOD AND HER SELF
THANKING HIM
FOR HER HEALTH
AND SITING ALONE
WITHOUT A CARE
JUST WATCHING THE DUCK
SWIM ON BY
ALONG WITH THE FROG
WHO CATCHES ANOTHER FLY
OH THERE AND OLD LADY
WHO SIT BY THE STREAM

BRUCE MARTONE

The Old Swinging Bridge

THERE AND OLD SWINGING BRIDGE
THAT STANDS SO TALL
BUT SO FREE OVER THE WATER FALL
THAT SWINGS WHEN I WALK TO THE OTHER SIDE
STOPPING TO LOOK ACROSS
WATCHING THE WATER FALL
TAKES THE WAVES FOR A RIDE
OH THERE AND OLD SWINGING BRIDGE
THAT HIDES IN THE BUSHES KEEPING TO IT'S SELF
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT
BUT WHEN THE SUN GOES OUT
THERE ONLY A FEW STILL KNOW
WHAT THE OLD SWINGING BRIDGE
IS ALL ABOUT

BRUCE MARTONE

The Poem Was Of You

I READ A POEM IN THE PAPER
AND IT REMINDS ME OF YOU
BECAUSE THE WORDS WERE SO TRUE
LIKE THEY NEW YOU
MADE ME WANT TO CALL YOU JUST TO SAY
BUT YOUR A THOUANDS MILES AWAY
IN THE FRIELDLY SKIES, IN THE FRIENDLY SKIES
NOW IT BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES
AND THE SWEET WORDS WE USED TO SAY
LIKE I LOVE YOU,
AND SEALING IT WILL A EVER LASTING KISS
SEALING IT WITH A KISS
NOW YOUR PHOTOGRAPH STAYS CLOSE TO MY HEART
IN CASE I FALL APART AND LOSE CONTROL WITH MY TEARS
YOUR PICTURE WILL KEEP ME STRONG THROUGH MY FEARS
EVEN THOUGH I LOOK STRONG ON THE OUTSIDE
BUT THE INSIDE I WANT TO DIE AND THAT NO LIE
EVER SINCE YOU WENT AWAY, SINCE YOU WENT AWAY
AND I'M KINDA SORRY I SAW AND READ THAT POEM
BECAUSE ALL I CAN SAY NOW IS
PLEASE COME BACK HOME, PLEASE COME BACK HOME
[JUSTCOME HOME TO ME]

BRUCE MARTONE

The Poems I Write In The Light

I WRITE MY POEMS IN THE LIGHT
I GET MY THOUGHT'S IN THE NIGHT
THAN I DON'T SLEEP SO TIGHT
BECAUSE I CAN'T WAIT TO WRITE
AND PUT IT IN THE NEWSPAPER
SO YOU ALL CAN READ IT
BEFORE YOU CALL IT A NIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

The Promise I Made To You

THE PROMISE THAT I MADE TO YOU
I INTEND TO FOLLOW IT THROUGH
AND I WILL GET YOU OUT OF THIS HELL
NO MATTER HOW HIGH THE COST
NO MATTER WHAT I WILL HAVE TO SELL
CAUSE YOU SHOULDN'T HAD TO LIVE THAT LIFE
AND YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TO FEEL SO LOW AND LOST
WEARING HIS BLACK AND BLUES
WEARING HIS BLACK AND BLUES
WELL NOT NO MORE I HERE TO TAKE YOU AWAY
BUT BEFORE I DO THERE A PRICE TO PAY
YOU MUST SWEAR TO NEVER GO BACK OR CALL
NOW GRAB YOUR COAT I GOT YOUR BAGS
JUST SPIT ON HIS PICTURE HAGGING ON THE WALL
AND LETS GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE
AND END YOUR FEAR

BRUCE MARTONE

The Seasons For Us To Enjoy

THE SNOW FLAKES THAT BLOW AROUND SO SOFTLY
BUT YET SO QUIETLY
BEFORE THERE READY TO TOUCH THE GROUND
AND THE RAIN THAT FALLS SO SWIFTLY
WHEN THUNDER SOUNDS
ECHOING HARD WHILE HITTING
THE GROUND
WHILE THE FLOWERS WHICH HIDE
UNDER THE GROUND
WAITING FOR SPRING TO
FINALLY COME AROUND
SO THEY CAN BLOOM FROM THE GROUND
AND THE LEAVES WHICH ARE CHANGING
THERE COLORS ALL AROUND
STARTED TO SPREAD OUT ON THE GROUND
AND WHILE WINTER COME AROUND
BRINGING THE FREEZING AIR
WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN
HOPING THAT SUMMER WILL SOON
COME BACK AROUND.

BRUCE MARTONE

The Seven Seas Of Wonder

I ALWAYS WONDER ABOUT
SO I TOOK A TRIP TO FIND OUT
SAILING THE SEA TACKLING THE WAVES
AND I'M STILL STAYING BRAVE
CONTINUING TO FIND OUT
THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER
THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER
I HEARD ABOUT
I ONLY HAVE ANOTHER COUPLE
OF HUNDREDS MILES TO GO
FOLLOWING THAT NORTH STAR
ONE THAT LOOKS SO NEAR BUT SO FAR
AS THE WAVES ARE GETTING WORST
MAKING IT HARD TO STAY ON COURSE
JUST TO FIND OUT THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER
THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER I HEARD ABOUT
AS THE NIGHT GETTING COLD
AND I DON'T FEEL SO YOUNG
MY BODY SORE AND I'M FEELING OLD
BUT I'M GONNA GET THE JOB DONE
TO SAIL TO THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER
THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER I HEARD ABOUT
AND SOON I'M GONNA FIND OUT
AS THE RAIN CAME
THE WEATHER QUICKLY CHANGE
I HAVE TO SAIL THROUGH IT
I WAS PRAYING TO GOD I WASN'T READY TO DIE
BUT BIT BY BIT THE WAVES WERE SO HIGH
KNOCKING ME ON DOWN AND IN TO THE SEA
WHERE I WAS TRYING TO SWIM AROUND
BUT THE TIDE WAS TAKING ME AWAY
AND MY BOAT NO LONGER AT MY SIDE
I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA DIE
MY EYES STARTED TO CLOSE
MY LIPS TURNING BLUE
STRAIGHT DOWN TO MY FINGER TIPS
WHILE THE TIDE TOOK ME FURTHER
OUT OF THE SEVEN SEAS OF WONDER
AND BACK TO THE SHORE

MAYBE IT'S JUST A MYSTERIOUS
WHERE YOU CAN'T FIND OUT

BRUCE MARTONE

The Sign

there a sign on the wall that stands so tall
so all the eyes can see when they walk by.
now the sign on the wall start to fade showing it's age
and soon will fall off and another one will be made.

BRUCE MARTONE

The Time Castle Grave

THIS POEM IS FOR ALL
THE FORGOTTEN SONGS
THE LEFT OUT POEMS
THAT NEVER MADE THE PAGES
FOR US TO READ ALONG
THE BOOKS
THAT NEVER MADE THE SHELVES
FOR US TO TAKE A LOOK
AND THE PHOTOS
THAT NEVER GOT TAKEN
FOR ANY ONE TO SEE
THE PRAYERS THAT NEVER
GOT SAID
SO NO ONE GOT SAVED
THERE ALL JUST BURY
IN THE TIME CASTLE GRAVE
WHERE WE CAN'T DIG THEM OUT
BECAUSE WE DON'T KNOW
THERE WHERE ABOUTS

BRUCE MARTONE

The Vietnam Wall

I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYE
WENT I READ THE PAPER
IT WAS SUCH A BIG SURPRISE
CAUSE I'M A THIRTY FIVE YEAR OLD
VIETNAM VET
WITH A PATCH ON MY RIGHT EYE
YOU SEE I FOUGHT A WAR
WHERE THERE WAS NO LOUD BANDS
OR A WELCOME HOME BANNER
OR CLAPPING HANDS
WHEN I GOT OFF THE BUS
JUST PLENTY OF PROTEST
AND THERE SONGS
AND STILL I
FELT LIKE I DIDN'T BELONG
CAUSE I DID MY TOUR OF DUTY
NOW THAT WAS TEN YEARS AGO
IN SEVENTY FIVE
NOW EIGHTY FIVE
AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW
THEY FINISHED A WALL FOR US VETS
NOW I TRAVEL THOUSANDS MILES
HITCH HIKING MOST OF THE WAY
AND NOW WALKING THE REST
SHOULD MAKE IT THERE TODAY
AND I DID WITH NO REGRETS
WEARING MY UNIFORM PROUD
TO SAY I'M A VET
NOW I'M LOOKING UP
MY BROTHERS NAMES ON THE WALL
ONE BY ONE AND WIPING MY EYES
SALUTING EVERY NAME THAT I SERVE WITH
AND PROUDLY SAYING GOODBYE

BRUCE MARTONE

The Whisper In The Wind

I'M YOUR WHISPER IN THE WIND
I'M YOUR CANDLE LIGHT TO SEE
WHEN YOUR WALKING AROUND
FOLLOWING THE SHADOWS OF LONELINESS,
BEING BLINDED BY THE STREET LIGHT'S
WITH NO FRIEND IN SIGHT
WHEN YOU NEEDED ONE THE MOST
JUST TO TELL YOU IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT
BUT I CAN BE THAT ONE
BECAUSE I'M YOUR WHISPER IN THE WIND
I'M YOUR CANDLE LIGHT TO SEE
WENT YOUR WALKING AROUND
FOLLOWING THE SHADOWS OF LONELINESS
BEING BLINDED BY THE STREET LIGHT'S
BUT I CAN BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU
IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT,

BRUCE MARTONE

There

THERE A SAD SMILE ON HER FACE
BECAUSE SHE ALONE IN HER PLACE
THERE A HAPPY FEELING THAT SHE GETS
WHEN SHE DOESN'T GET UPSET
THAT SHE ALONE IN HER HOME
BUT KNOWING ONE DAY IT COULD CHANGE
ON IT'S OWN.
NOW THERE A SIGN ON THE WALL IN THE SUBWAY
WHICH STAND SO TALL TODAY
SO SHE READ IT NOT TO SURE
WHAT IT MEANS
SO SHE READ SOME MORE
WHILE SHE WAITING FOR THE TRAIN
TO CLOSE THE DOOR
NOW THE TRAIN TAKES HER
TO HER STOP
WHERE THERE A PLACE THAT SHE KNOWS
SOMETIMES SHE STILL GOES
KNOWING IT'S WHERE SHE CAN THINK
WHILE SHE SIPING HER DRINK
TRYING TO FORGET THAT SHE ALONE.
NOW SHE FOUND A GUY IN HER TOWN
TAKING HER VOWS WITH HIM
PROMISING SHE WON'T BREAK THEM
SHE WILL DO WHAT IT'S TAKES
BECAUSE THERE NO ROOM FOR MISTAKES
AS HE AGREES WHEN HE LOOKS AT HER
SO SHE WILL SEE HE TELLING THE TRUTH
AS SHE SAID BACK I AGREE
WHEN SHE LOOKS BACK AT ME SO I CAN SEE
THAN THEY CALL IT A NIGHT
GOING TO BED FEELING RIGHT
WITH PLEASANT THOUGHT'S IN THERE HEADS
WHEN THEY SAY GOODNIGHT
SHARING A KISS OR TWO
BEFORE THEY ROLL OVER IN THERE BED
CALLING IT A NIGHT.

BRUCE MARTONE

There A Lady

there a lady i know when i drive on by that sit on her porch
watching her life go with no regrets
i'm sure sometimes she would like to forget
as she taking another puff from her cigarette
now the lady i know rocks in her chair without a care
sipping her drink in the warm air not wanting anyone
so she hides in her shades from the sun
now the lady i know with the wrinkles that have shown
making her look a hundred years old
and she never will move she always will stay in her groove
with her stare that said she doesn't care
now the lady i know has pass away in her chair
which is now empty and push over there
and now there nothing to see when i drive on by through here

BRUCE MARTONE

There A Note On Her Door

there a note on her door
and she reading to know more
but she thinks she know
but she not really sure
on why he left
so she Sit's on the stair case
staring at the hallway
and holding the letter
trying to put the words together
on why he left

BRUCE MARTONE

There A Nurse I Know

THERE IS A NURSE I KNOW
WHO HAS BEEN CURSED
WITH SUCH GRACE AND A KILLER SMILE
WHEN SHE WALK IN THE PLACE WITH HER COOL STYLE
AS SHE SAID HELLO TO HER PATIENTS HERE
AND THEY LOVE HER SO AND THEY DON'T WANT HER TO GO
THAT'S HOW SHE WON THE NURSING AWARD
AGAIN THIS YEAR
NOW SHE TOOK A PLEDGE KEPT UP WITH HER VOW
TO HELP THE SICK IN THERE DEEPEST HOUR NOW
BY GIVING THEM SPECIAL CARE AND ALWAYS STAYS NEAR
IN CASE THEY NEED HER HERE
BECAUSE THEY KNOW SHE'D BEEN THERE
THAT'S HOW SHE WON THE NURSING AWARD
AGAIN THIS YEAR.

BRUCE MARTONE

There Riding There Harleys On Freedom Highway

THERE TWO YOUNG KIDS
CHASING THERE PROMISES
THEY MADE TO ONE ANOTHER
AND RIDING THERE HARLEYS
WHILE PASSING ALL THE OTHERS
ON FREEDOM HIGHWAY
WITH THE WIND AT THERE BACK
AND A FULL TANK
SHOULD KEEP THEM GOING FOR MILES
WHILE THE OTHERS WHO PASS BY
JEALOUS OVER THERE STYLE
AS THEY PULL OVER FOR THE NIGHT
PARKING THERE HARLEY CLOSE
IN PLAIN SIGHT
TILL MORNING COMES
THAN THERE GONE
HEADING OUT TO FREEDOM HIGHWAY
LEAVING THERE NOTE IN LIPSTICK
ON THE WALL FOR ALL TO SEE
SAYING IF WE SHOULD DIE
THAN WE WANT TO BE
BURY WITH ARE HARLEYS
HER AND ME

BRUCE MARTONE

These Are The Things I'LI Do

I'LL CATCH YOUR TEAR IF YOU SHOULD CRY
AND I WON'T EVEN ASK YOU WHY,
I'LL HOLD YOUR HAND, EVEN IF I'M NOT YOUR MAN
I'LL BRING YOU CLOSER TO YOUR WORLD
TO LET YOU SEE IT CLOSER GIRL
THESE ARE THE THINGS I'LL DO FOR YOU
ONLY IF YOU WANT ME TO.

BRUCE MARTONE

Till We Meet Again

THE TIME HAS COME AROUND AGAIN
FOR US TO SAY GOODBYE MY FRIEND
SO CLOSE YOUR EYES AND PRETEND
WHERE MEETING AGAIN MY FRIEND
HAND IN HAND UNTIL THE END

BRUCE MARTONE

To All Of You Out There Thank You

WHEN I GET HOME EVERY NIGHT
I GO TO MY COMPUTER
TYPE IN POEMS TO
TO READ MY FAVORITE POEMS
FROM MY FAVORITE WRITERS.
THAT BRING ME SMILES
WITH THERE RYTHMING STYLE
AND ALL I WANNA SAY IS
THANK YOU SO MUCH
AND CONTINUE TO WRITE
TO STAY IN TOUCH
AS I WILL CONTINUE
WITH ALL OF YOU
TO WRITE A BUNCH OF NEW POEMS TO.

BRUCE MARTONE

To Much Drinking This Time

I SHOULDN'T BE DRIVING WHEN I BEEN DRINKING
I SHOULD HAVE PICK UP A CROSS WORD BOOK
AT LEAST I WOULD OF BEEN THINKING
INSTEAD OF SIDE TO SIDE
HITTING EVERYTHING THAT WENT BY
INCLUDING MY OWN RIDE
NOW ON A WISH AND A PRAYER
I MADE IT HOME ALIVE
A ROTTEN WAY TO SURIVE
BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS DRINKING TILL I'M STONE
ONLY THIS TIME I NEVER WOKE UP AT HOME

BRUCE MARTONE

Two Foolish Young Kids

MY DAUGHTER GOES TO BED
AND SAID GOODNIGHT
SHE GOES TO HER ROOM
SHUT OFF THE LIGHT
PUT A ROPE AROUND HER NECK
AND RIGHT BEFORE SHE JUMPS
SHE FIND A REASON
A REASON NOT TO JUMP
NOW HER BOY FRIEND BOBBY
PUT A BULLET IN THE CHAMBER
SPIN IT AROUND
HOLD IT TO HIS HEAD
AND FIND A REASON
A REASON NOT TO PULL
AND PUT THE GUN DOWN
AND GOES TO BED
NOW THEY MEET ON THE BRIDGE
IT WAS HIGH TIDE
THEY KEPT THERE VOWS
THAN THEY JUMP
SIDE BY SIDE
AND THAN THEY WERE GONE
JUST TWO FOOLISH YOUNG KIDS

BRUCE MARTONE

Type Of Guy

I'M A HARD LUCK PASS THE BUCK
WHO ALWAYS LATE TO THE WOMEN I DATE
TYPE OF GUY
AND I'M A CHAIN SMOKER PRACTICAL JOKER
WHO KEEP YOU LAUGHING
GIVING YOU A SMILE THAT'S MY STYLE
LIVING BY THE SWORD AND SWEARING TO THE LORD
PRETENDING TO BE NICE PROMISING YOU PARADICE
AND I DON'T GIVE IN TO TEARS TACKING ALL MY FEARS
TYPE OF GUY.

BRUCE MARTONE

Unfaithful

I KNOW I TOOK A VOW
AND SAID I DO
I EVEN SEAL IT WITH A KISS NOW
JUST FOR YOU TO FIND OUT
I DIDN'T KEEP MY PROMISE
AS YOU START TO LEARN ABOUT
LEARNING ABOUT HER
WHILE YOU START TO CRY
BECAUSE YOUR FEELINGS ARE HURT
LEAVING YOU WITH NO TRUST
NO TRUST BETWEEN US
ALL BECAUSE I WAS UNFATHFUL

BRUCE MARTONE

Waiting For You To Write Back

I'M WRITING TO SAY HELLO
AND THAT I'M THINKING OF YOU
NOW I SPRAYED THE LETTER
WITH A LITTLE SECRET MIST
CAUSE IMPATIENTLY WAITING
WHERE I CAN'T WAIT NO MORE
CAUSE THE SECONDS ARE TICKING
AND MY FINGERS WANT TO TOUCH YOU
WHILE MY KISSES WANT TO DO MORE
NOW WE CAN HAVE A FUN FILLED FASTASY
THAT CAN TURN OUT TO BE REALITY
WHICH CAN MAKE OUR DREAMS COME TRUE
NOW I'M SIGNING OFF BUT BEFORE I DO
I'M LEAVING A ROSEY LIPSTICK KISS
AND ANOTHER SPRAY OF SECRET MIST
BEFORE I SAY GOODBYE TO YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

We Took A Ride

we took a ride
in your daddy's Cadillac
sharing blood on blood
where never going back
where gonna follow that dream
the one that asked no questions
so we can walk in the sun
instead two fools on the run
so honey hit the gas
turn the radio up loud
and let's burn these miles
now darling park the car
and take my hand
together will
case these promise land
cause i know of a place
that asks no questions
and prayers get answer
and nobody get in your face
now darling close your eyes
and sleep tight
cause when tomorrow
comes darling
will leave in the first light
oh we took a ride

BRUCE MARTONE

We Took Another Wrong Turn

WE TOOK ANOTHER WRONG TURN
AND WE KEPT ON GOING
NOT KNOWING WHERE IT WOULD END
EITHER WAY WE WEREN'T GONNA RETURN
WORDS WE SWORE TO EACH OTHER
TIME AND TIME AGAIN
NOW THE DAY TURN TO NIGHT
AND THE COOL AIR SETTLE IN
WE NEEDED A PLACE TO SLEEP
TILL THE DAY LIGHT CAME
STILL PROMISING EACH OTHER
THAT WILL BE ALL RIGHT
AS LONG AS WE DON'T FIGHT
WITH ONE ANOTHER
NOW HERE HONEY TAKE MY COAT
FOR THE DAY IS COLD
AND WE HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO
THAT MUCH WE BOTH KNOW
NOW HONEY TAKE A PUFF OF MY CIGARETTE
AND BLOW AWAY OUR REGETS
BLOW AWAY THE THINGS
THAT GOT US UPSET
GOT US UP SET ENOUGH TO RUN
LEAVING OUR DREAMS BEHIND
BECAUSE WE KNEW WE COULD NEVER WIN
AND WE KNEW WILL NEVER SEE THE SUN
BECAUSE TO HER PARENTS WE WERE LIVING IN SIN
JUST BECAUSE THEY CAUGHT US HAVING FUN
NOW WE FEEL LIKE WE WALK A MILLIONS MILES
A MILLIONS MILES OF GOING NOWHERE
AND JUST ANOTHER BILLION TO GO
IF WE WANT TO REACH THE OTHER SIDE
WHERE I HEAR FREEDOM LIVES ALL THE TIME
AND EVERYBODY GIVING A SECOND CHANCE
AND NOBODY IS JUDGE AND NOBODY HOLDS A GRUDGE
THAT'S THE PLACE FOR US
WHERE WE COULD BUILD OUR HOME
KNOWING PEOPLE STILL TRUST
AND A HANDSHAKE SAID IT ALL

NOW HONEY LET'S RUN HONEY LET'S SAVE SOME TIME
BECAUSE I HEAR THERE A TRAILWAYS BUS
AND THE BUS STOPS HERE
I SAVE SOME MONEY SO HE WILL TAKE US THERE
THAN SOON WILL BE TO THE OTHER SIDE
WHERE WE CAN TOUCH THE NEW SOIL
WHERE WE CAN SPOIL IT WILL A KISS
SEALING OUR NEW LIFE
AND SPITING OUT OUR OLD LIFE
THAT WILL NEVER MISS
NOW HONEY JUMP IN MY ARMS
I'LL CARRY YOU OVER BUT BEFORE I DO
HERE HANGE OUR LUCKY CHARM ON THE DOOR
AND WILL SEAL IT WITH A KISS ONCE MORE
AND YES HONEY I'M GLAD
WE TOOK THAT WRONG TURN,

BRUCE MARTONE

We Took What We Had And We Ran

HERE WE GO AGAIN RUNNING THROUGH
THE DUSTY ROADS AND HIDING IN THE FIELDS
FAR AWAY FROM TOWN
AND WHISPERING TO EACH OTHER
SO NO ONE WOULD HEAR US MOVING AROUND,
NOW HERE WE OUR MAKING ANOTHER PACK
THAT ARE DREAMS WILL COME TRUE
WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE TRAIN
TO COME DOWN THESE TRACKS,
NOW HONEY TAKE MY HAND
I'LL KEEP YOU SAFE IN MY ARMS
JUST IN CASE THEY FIND US
THINK OF ME AS YOUR LUCKY CHARM,
AND BY THE WAY DARLING I BROUGHT
MY SWITCH BLADE
IN CASE SOME FOOL WANTS TO FIGHT,
NOW HONEY THE NIGHT GETTING COLD
WE NEED A PLACE TO SLEEP
I KNOW OF A OLD SHACK DOWN THIS WAY
ACROSS FROM THE TRAIN TRACK BY THE BAY
WE CAN STAY THE NIGHT
AND SAY OUR PRAYERS
AND LEAVE IN THE MORNING LIGHT,
NOW HONEY MY LOVE FOR YOU IS REAL
I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART
BUT I DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS PACKAGE DEAL
NOT HAVING ANY THING TO HOLD ON TO
AND NOT HAVING ANY DREAMS TO DREAMS ABOUT
SINCE WE LEFT TOWN
SO HONEY WE SHOULD GO BACK
THERE BE ANOTHER TRAIN COMING DOWN
THIS TRACK,
SO HONEY AT LEAST WE CAN SAY WE TRY
TO SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY
IN ARE DARK TUNNEL
AND NOW HONEY IT'S TIME TO GO BACK HOME

BRUCE MARTONE

We Walk For Miles

WE WALK MILES AFTER MILES
CLIMBING UP HILLS AFTER HILLS
IN THE HEAT AND THAT MY FRIEND
BROUGHT US NO THRILLS
BUT WE KEPT ON GOING TIME AFTER TIME AGAIN
EACH ONE LOOKING AT THE OTHER ONE
WONDERING HOW FAR WE HAVE TO GO
EVEN THOUGH IT FEELS LIKE WE JUST BEGUN
HERE HONEY TAKE A SIP AND WHERE REST HERE
FOR THE NIGHT WILL PICK IT UP IN THE MORNING LIGHT
AND IN A DAY OR TWO I PROMISE YOU WILL BE THERE
WHERE THE GRASS IS GREEN AND TREES DO GROW
AND LOVERS STILL KISS IN THE POET POEM
THAT MUCH I KNOW
AND I HEAR DREAMS COME TRUE
AS LONG AS WE HAVE HOPE AND AS LONG WE BELIEVE
AND HERE A RED ROSE FOR YOU
AND A KISS TO SEAL MY LOVE SO YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE
WHEN I GET MY HANDS DIRTY BUILDING FOR OUR HOME,
BUILDING FOR OUR LIFE, BUILDING FOR OUR FUTURE,
BUILDING FOR OUR CHILDREN WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT
BUT FOR NOW I SAY GOODNIGHT
SEE YOU IN THE MORNING LIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

Well My Bags Are Pack

WELL MY BAGS ARE PACK THERE BY THE DOOR
I'M SAYING GOODBYE TO YOU ONCE MORE
SO HERE'S A HUG SHARE MY KISS
SAVE THE WORDS THAT I LONG TO MISS
NOW I'LL STAY IN TOUCH
AND IF I DON'T
EITHER WAY
I THANK YOU SO MUCH
CAUSE MY BAG ARE PACK
THERE BY THE DOOR
I'M SAYING GOODBYE TO YOU
ONCE MORE

BRUCE MARTONE

What Do I Have To Do

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO MAKE SWEET LOVE TO YOU
DO I HAVE TO WHISPER IT IN YOUR EAR
OR DO I SHOUT IT OUT SO YOU CAN HEAR
OH WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO MAKE SWEET LOVE TO YOU
DO I HOLD YOU TIGHT TILL THE MORNING LIGHT
OR DO I JUST SAY GOODNIGHT TILL YOUR READY.
OH WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO MAKE SWEET LOVE TO YOU
DO I FLATTER YOU WITH ROSES AND A CHOCLATE HEART
HOPEFULLY NOT A BAD WAY TO START.
OH WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO MAKE SWEET LOVE TO YOU
CAN YOU PLEASE TELL ME SO WE BOTH CAN AGREE

BRUCE MARTONE

What I Lost I Can'T Get Back

I ONCE HAD A JOB A PRETTY WIFE
AND A COUPLE OF KIDS IT WASN'T A BAD LIFE
UNTIL MY GAMBLING GOT WORST MY LUCK WENT DRY
LADY LUCK NO LONGER AT MY SIDE
BECAUSE MY LOSES GOT TO HIGH
IT'S WHERE MY WIFE COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE
BECAUSE ARE ACCOUNT WENT DRY AND I LOST MY JOB
WHEN I HAD TO PAY UP TO KEEP MY SELF ALIVE
AND ALSO MY FAMILY A PRICE I DIDN'T WANT TO PAY
IF SOMETHING HAPPEN TO THEM.
SO ONE DAY SHE HAD A ENOUGH SO SHE PACK THE CAR
AND BEFORE I COULD SAY SHE WAS FAR AWAY
THE PRICE I PAY FOR GAMBLING THEM AWAY
AND THAT WAS ONE COST THAT COST ME TO MUCH
BECAUSE I HAD NO WAY TO STAY IN TOUCH.
HE SAID AFTER BUYING ANOTHER ROUND TODAY.

BRUCE MARTONE

What I Would Do To Be With You

I WOULD CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN
SAIL THE SEVENTH SEA
I WOULD SWIM ALL NIGHT
BECAUSE ALL I WANT TO DO
IS TO BE WITH YOU
NOW I WOULD FLY THE FASTEST JET
TAKE A NONE STOP TRAIN
SPEED ACROSS THE HIGHWAY
BECAUSE ALL I WANT TO DO
IS BE WITH YOU
I WOULD RUN CROSS COUNTRY
I WOULD WALK TILL I DROP
I WOULD SKIP TILL I COULDN'T
BECAUSE ALL I WANT TO DO
IS BE WITH YOU

BRUCE MARTONE

What Is A Man What Has He Got

SADNESS HAS BECAME MY LIFE
WHEN I LOST MY WIFE
WHEN SHE DIE UNDER THE KNIFE
NOW TEARS OF SORROWS
TAKE OVER MY TOMORROWS
BECAUSE GOD KINDOM SHE LIVES
WHILE MY HAPPINESS IS LOST
AND MY PRAYERS OUR SAID
MY FAITH IS TOSS BETWEEN LIVING UNTIL
AND WANTING TO DIE STILL BUT TO WHAT COST
SINCE I'M NOT ILL SO WHAT IS A MAN WHAT HAS HE GOT
WHEN HE LOSING WIFE THAN HE HAS NOT, NOT EVEN A LIFE

BRUCE MARTONE

When He Lost His Job

when he lost his job and his account ran dry
he started to pray for a better day
and when that didn't work his way
he got brave and started to beg
but when no one gave
he climb the tallest bridge
where he knew he couldn't be save
and he jump hiting the waves

BRUCE MARTONE

When I Ask Her About

I WANTING HER LOVE
SHE GAVE ME HER SOUL
WHEN I NEEDED HER TOUCH
SHE GAVE ME HERSELF
WHEN I WANTED EVER LASTING
SHE AGREE TO NO ONE ELSE
WHEN I WANTING KINDNESS
SHE GAVE ME HER HEART
WHEN I WANTINGTO KNOW
SHE GAVE ME HER MIND
WHEN I ASK HER TO STAY
SHE SAID SHE WOULDN'T GO AWAY
WHEN I ASK ABOUT TRUST
SHE SAID DON'T WORRY ABOUT US
SO WHEN I ASK HER ABOUT
SHE SAID PLEASE DON'T
JUST KISS ME AND FIND OUT

BRUCE MARTONE

When I Dream It Is Of You

WHEN I DREAM IT IS OF YOU
HAND IN HAND ACROSS THIS GREAT LAND
SITTING BY THE SEA SIDE BY SIDE
FEELING THE SWEET BREEZE WHISTLING ON BY
NOT WANTING TO WAKE UP AND LOSE YOU AT MY SIDE
SO I'LL STAY A SLEEP ENJOYING MY DREAM RIDE

BRUCE MARTONE

When I Go

WHEN I GO, WOULD YOU MISS ME SO,
OR WOULD YOU SAY NO,
AND IF NO I'LL TRY TO UNDERSTAND
EVEN THOUGH I WISH YOU SAID I DON'T KNOW
NOW I'M GONE, MY MEMORY HAS MOVE ON
AND HOPEFULLY YOUR SHED A TEAR
WHEN I LOOK ON DOWN FROM UP HERE.
AND WHEN I LOOK AGAIN FROM HERE
HOPEFULLY I'LL SEE THAT I MEANT SOMETHING TO YOU
AND THAT WOULD MEAN A LOT TO ME,
BUT I KNOW DEEP DOWN YOUR HIDE IT FROM ME
SO I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SEE, BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT
WITH ME.
NOW GOODBYE FROM ALL THE WAY UP HERE
INSIDE HEAVEN TONIGHT,

BRUCE MARTONE

When I Look Outside

WHEN I LOOK OUTSIDE
MY MIND WENT FOR A RIDE
AND I SAW THE RAIN CLEAR
AND A RAINBOW APPEAR
OVER THE SUN
THAT VANISHED THE CLOUDS AWAY
BRINGING A SOFT WIND BLOWING
WHICH KEPT UP
WITH THE RIVER FLOWING
AND THE BIRDS FLYING HIGH
OVER THE KITES THAT GOES BY
ALONG WITH THE SAIL BOATS
AS DARKNESS SHADES
AND THE COOL AIR COME IN
WHILE THE DAY FADES
AND THE STARS COME OUT BRIGHT
WHEN I LOOK OUTSIDE TONIGHT

BRUCE MARTONE

Yesterday

there are many night's i lied a awake
just thinking about yesterday
and how things were different for every one
because there songs got heard
while children wanting to still learn
instead of wanting to play
and the world seem like a better place
because there prayers were said and answer
while the sky stay blue and there dreams came true
when smiles return to all the clowns faces
so they can light up every ones sad places
by giving them all a wonderful cheer
and returning laughter to there faces
and now there wishing every day
could always stay a yesterday

BRUCE MARTONE