MUSIC ALCHEMY Lyrics and Music by Glen Foster, Parent Publishing SOCAN

Crashing Down

I don't want to wake up this morning, I can't face the morning light It just came on without warning, don't know what went wrong last night I can't explain what really happened, I can't remember all those words I don't know just how it started, but I recall the sound I heard

Now I'm afraid to face the music, don't want to listen to that noise All these games are not amusing, I just want to be one of the boys If I could find a noble motive, I might motivate myself To fend off these dark emotions, to reach out and cry for help

Crashing down, crashing down, my world comes crashing down

There's another side to the story, a different perspective point of view There's a world of space between us, conflicting ideals too It was something someone was discussing, An internet philosopher's rant and rave I found it downright disgusting and crawled back into my cave

I don't want to wake up this morning, I can't face the morning light I'm cocooning under the covers, to lay low and stay out of sight I'm insulated in my shelter, I'm immune to all those blues If I could hide til this all blows over, I wouldn't have so much to lose

Cactus Whiskey and Alligator Steak

Cactus Whiskey and Alligator Steak
The first thing in the morning before I make my first mistake
Keeps my motor humming for hours all through my day
Cactus Whiskey and Alligator Steak
That's what keeps me alive, my total calorie intake
When you live out on the Bayou you do what you do just to survive
I don't eat no fast food because I'm moving kinda slow
Don't need no soul food to comfort me no no

Cactus Whiskey brewed in the still out back
Louisiana moonshine out behind the shack
It's all I've ever needed, it keeps my game on track
Big old alligators get chopped up into steak
I stomp 'em in the swampland and skin 'em by the lake
Tan their hides for leather in the cowboy boots I make
I don't pay no taxes because what I've got is mine
Not holding back and the fact is I'm doing just fine

Cactus Whiskey and Alligator Steak

Southern women in the Honky Tonks at night They dance til daybreak and the boys get drunk and fight When things get heavy I grab my guitar and take flight
Creole country music keeps my step in line
Down home Cajun cookin' in the kitchen tastes just fine
Gator steaks are frying and Mississippi moonshine makes me blind
I don't get all worked up about too much nowadays
I don't crave involvement now that I've changed my ways

Joe the Crow

Joe the Crow sits in a tree
I won't share my scraps so he's mad at me
He's all in a flap and a big kerfuffle
Skulks around doing the crow bait shuffle
Joe the Crow has tons of fun
At the crack of dawn, with the rising sun
He screams and squawks and makes such a racket
All the angry campers just can't hack it
Joe the Crow is pretty smart
He knows who I am but that's just the start
Off the branch I see him deliberately jump
Fly over my boat and drop a dump

Joe the Crow, what do you know? Well what do you know, it's Joe the Crow

Joe the Crow is a thirsty bird
Everybody's heard the b-b-b-b-bird is the word
When he needs a drink, there's no need to go far
Down the road there's The Crobar
Joe the Crow can fly upside down
Or sideways up when he clowns around
He can solve a puzzle and use a tool
Most everyone knows he's hard to fool
Joe the Crow isn't proud I guess
He digs through the trash and makes a big mess
Like a starving sailor in a crow's nest
He'll eat anything he can ingest

Joe the Crow dive bombs my friend
When he leaves his house, the crow's there again
He thinks his head looks like a nest
That zany bird is a perpetual pest
Joe the Crow and his murder of friends
Think they're brave but it all depends
They act so tough they caw and cough
Then they get real scared and they all flock off

Blue Monkey

I heard a rumble roaring down the track Alarm announcing we are under attack A voice whispered into my ear Blue Monkey don't look back

He's telling me we've got to get away A word of warning it's not safe to stay Don't delay there's still time to react Blue Monkey don't look back

Blue Monkey, Blue Monkey

On Santorini there's an ancient site Where Akrotiri met a fiery plight Frescoes buried in volcanic ash Blue Monkey don't look back

No time to pack up everything today Flee for your life you need a plan of escape Mountain's erupting and the sky turns black Blue Monkey don't look back

I never knew I had so much to lose Not when I'm dancin' in my Sunday shoes But I woke up the day I heard the news Blue Monkey don't look back

The Ballad Of Uz & Buz

Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz, a bad bunch if there ever was Just can't seem to get along, meddle where they don't belong They cuss and fuss like no one does, Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz

Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz, they stir up trouble just because Can't leave well enough alone, filtching things they don't own A sadder crew there never was, Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz

In the land of Uz there lived a man
His name was Job and life was grand
Job was blameless and feared the Lord
There was nothing he could not afford
Satan said 'God, let me put him in his place
And Job will curse you to your face' but he never did

Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz, they do their best to rile the fuzz They incite a riot in the square, raise a ruckus everywhere They fight more than the army does, Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz Jacob laid his head upon a stone
He dreamed that he was not alone
Stairway to heaven ran up and down
He built a pillar there on the ground
In a land they once called Luz
There's no mention made of Uz and Buz

Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz, they cause commotion just because So rambunctious, they don't care, creating havoc everywhere A troubled lot if there ever was, Uz & Buz and cousin Spuz

Uz & Buz, cousin Spuz, uncle Abe, Muma Milcah, in the land of Luz

Why In The World Should I Care
Why in the world should I care
Feeling so lost in despair
I ask myself every night
'Is there no hope left in sight'

Look what's become of my life Hardly a spark left to light I dream of you all the time Memories torture my mind

Wondering if you're all alone We could just talk on the phone

There's nothing more I can say Knowing now you've gone away There's nothing on earth I can do To keep me from longing for you

My life's a mess I confess Yes I'm obsessed I can hardly stand it, feel abandoned

Why in the world should I care
Knowing this is going nowhere
Is this the weight I must bare
Is this the face I will wear forever, ceasing never

Why in the world should I care

Sambuca

Well it's time for a party, it's time to relax
Get the gang all together, you can just kick back, with
Sambuca, that's what we like, Sambuca
Now it's happy hour somewhere so let's have a drink
Let your hair down you don't have to think
Sambuca, that's what we want, Sambuca
So pour me a shooter, let's make it a round
Bottoms up now slam 'em down
Sambuca, it tastes so good, Sambuca, we knew it would

Magic Sam was an old blues man and
Bukka White of the royal King clan
Lived on down in the deep south land
They got together and they started a band, called
Sam-Bukka, it had a lot of soul, they played a little rock n roll

So get your guitar strumming and play it loud
To the Samba beat for the party crowd
Sambuca, it's oh so smooth, Sambuca
It'll make you feel happy, make your head feel light
There's only one choice it's either black or white
Sambuca, it's a total delight, I should've danced all night

Now I propose a toast to the Pope Life's hard in the Vatican but he's able to cope with Sambuca, it helps him unwind, soon he's feeling fine

Three cheers for the Queen, I think she'd approve In Buckingham Palace too content to move with Sambuca, comfortably numb, under my thumb We salute the Italians they love their quaff They dine with fine wine and then they top it off with Sambuca, every night, makes you feel alright Sambuca, it's a total delight, let's have some tonight

Stepping Out on Saturday Night

The world can be unkind if you've been left behind
I've heard silence speak louder than words
But you can make it right and maybe take delight
Stepping Out On Saturday Night
Don't want to be alone, don't want to stay at home
Don't want to hide inside a bubble tonight
I gotta hear some music, some tunes so loud and bluesy
Stepping Out On Saturday Night

It's been a long week and we've been working so hard It's good to know that everything's done

Life's been crazy around here but at the end of day It's time for us to have some fun

Don't want to see a movie, maybe I'm being choosey
Just want to wander where the lights are bright
I think I've found the answer hanging 'round the dancers

Skies grow grey and cold dark clouds collide Thunder rolls on and the heavens open wide

Now when the weather's sunny I'm going to call my honey We want to climb in my TBird and drive I'm gonna take her cruisin' and later after snoozin' Stepping Out On Saturday Night

It's been a long week and we've been working so hard It's good to know that everything's done Things get crazy around here but at the end of day It's time for us to have some fun

The world can seem unkind so don't be left behind I've seen you scream without making a sound Just let yourself unwind, when you've made up your mind Stepping Out On Saturday Night

Bye bye, so long, farewell, I'm gone, wish me luck, don't wait up Stepping Out On Saturday Night

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