

I Forgot

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Verse 1. I found a photo of a forest on the internet
And I felt a major selfie comin' on
It was the kind of place I hadn't really been to yet
I booked my flight that night and I was gone
Ooh, back to nature—I drove my rental up that mountainside
Till the scenery matched the pixels on my phone
I stood beneath the dappled sun so satisfied
I couldn't wait to send a jpeg to my many friends back home
Then I sat there on a rock
And I thought, and thought and thought
This has been here all along
But I forgot
I forgot

Verse 2. I heard actual birds twitter near a babbling brook
I saw aspens animated in the breeze
In fact, it beat the stuff I get on facebook
I felt great, though I've been lately hard to please
Oh, homo sapiens made the world the place we've got today
Yes, the human race can certainly rock and roll
But next to plants and animals I think its safe to say
That techy, messy mankind sure could use a little soul
So I sat there quite in shock
And I thought, and thought and thought
This has been here all along
But I forgot
I forgot

Coda: Back to concrete, glass and steel
My mountain journey feels unreal
How can I prove that it was not?
Well, I thought and I thought
And I thought and thought and thought
Damn! I meant to take that shot
But I forgot
I forgot!

On the Stage

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

On the stage in a play
We see our hero making small talk with the maid
Enter the leading lady
Will the actor or the actress know their lines?
Can we expect the happy ending or a different one this time?

Now as the love scene begins
Our sleepy maestro fails to cue the violins
And the man in the spotlight--
He's looking worried now, like he's not sure what to say
Both he and she know: If you don't know what to say
You've got to say it anyway

Delores, I really don't love you
This scene somehow doesn't move me anymore
Your maid and I are leaving for Spain
I know it's quite sudden
But she's waiting at the backstage door
I wish you lots of luck with the play
And now it's all yours

Willy Shakespeare knew it
And P.T. Barnum, too
All the world is a show and it must go on
Even when the actors get the blues
The future of the theater has never been too clear
Seems like truth and illusion have been mingling here for years
Now the maestro awakes as she wipes away her tears

And so he gives her a ride
And when he drops her off, she says to come inside
Just for a cup of coffee
As the orchestra comes up, the curtain falls
We might have come to what may be
A happy ending after all

Organized for Love

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Verse 1. I don't know if I can ever get my ducks in a row
It should be easy
When will my flow chart start to flow?
I've got to fix all of the above
To get organized for love

Verse 2. I'm unclear
On what I need to whisper in her ear
It must be breezy
Don't wanna show my inner fear
To get to the place I'm dreamin' of
I've got to get organized
Organized for love

Bridge: Prioritize
Narrow it down to the very best plan
Then strategize with scientific research
On her kind of man
Gather your thoughts
Focus your mind
Organizing just might work this time
Get organized for love
(Got to get organized)

Coda: If my sexy song sounds like a long-dead turtle dove
And my fancy dinner wardrobe's got pizza on the cuff
If all my deep thinking isn't thought through enough
I've got to get organized
Organized for love

(repeat first verse)

Dick and Jane

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Verse 1. Bright colored chalk on a white sidewalk
 The grass is so green
 The postman stops for a lollypop
 And for Sally and her teddy bear
 A free ice cream
 Is it all just a dream?

Chorus: Oh, look!
 See Spot run
 Chase the ball down Maple Lane
 And close behind, it's my old schoolhood chums
 Dick and Jane

Verse 2. Take a stroll down to the old playground
 And swing so high
 When the sunshine's gone then it's supertime
 And cooling on the windowsill
 Blueberry pie
 Is it all just a lie?

(Chorus)

Coda: Dick and Jane
 You never read the news
 You never got the blues
 You never felt the pain
 Dick and Jane
 You wouldn't know my name
 But I once knew you and I had to say
 Oh, you haven't changed
 Not at all, you haven't changed

(Chorus)

Dick and Jane...

Song of the Turtle

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Ahhhhh

I Never Will

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

We've been lucky
So many lose their way
Hard as the world can be
We made it through
So you surprise me
With this newfound uncertainty
Why do you question my love for you?

As the years have gone by
I've asked you to believe
That you can place all your trust in me
I'm not changing my mind or my heart
So please
Count on me stayin' here
Why would I leave you?
If I ever knew how
I wanna make it clear
I never will now

When we started
I was the doubtful one
Half-hearted lovers had let me down
But you convinced me
There was no need to cut and run
Someone like you could turn my life around

Now that years have gone by
Say you still believe
That the two of us are meant to be
You have captured my heart
So I'm askin' you, please
Tell me you'll be stayin' here
Without you, how could I survive?
If I ever knew how
I wanna make it clear
I never will
If I ever knew how to get by without you
I never will now

On the Bus

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Just us
Alone on the bus
It's midnight
And the lights are passing just outside the glass
And we're together here at last

Small words
Can be heard on the bus
There's no need for the neatly structured sentences of day
We let that all just float away

Just us
In the world of the bus
And it's raining now
But the rain won't bother us
It doesn't even know how
If we're going anywhere
I don't care if we ever get there

Just us
Alone on the bus
Through the night and the lights
And the rain and the city we drift on
Until we fade into the darkness
And we're gone

Woman With the Killer Dog

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Verse 1. She's from the finest family
 In all the private sector
 With Fido her protector
 She takes a midnight walk downtown
 Past the all night diner
 And the porno theater
 Lookin' like a ghost in a snow white silk gown

Chorus: Queen goddess of the inner city
 Pretty woman with the killer dog
 All you perverts and weirdos
 You'd better get off the streets
 When beauty and the beast emerge from the fog
 Pretty woman with the killer dog

Verse 2. Now, if you chance to see her
 You might wanna touch her
 Don't go making such a blunder or
 Poochie goes right for your throat
 Oh, she must be searching for that certain someone
 If it isn't you
 You won't get too close

(Chorus)

Coda: Get off the streets
 When beauty and the beast emerge from the fog
 Pretty woman with the killer dog
 She's the woman with the killer dog

Wim's World

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

If your day is a little too grey
And your time is ticking away
You've got to find yourself a melody
That will help you be
A little more free

You need a sound you've never heard before
And the kind of words you just can't ignore
If you're looking for a major sensation
Try taking a lifetime vacation

To Wim's World
Leave your baggage behind
In Wim's World
Relax and unwind
The magic Dutchman is your masterful guide
So kick back, kick back
Enjoy the ride
To Wim's World
Wim's World

Wim's World
Got us through a hard year
In Wim's World
The new year is here
If you're looking for a major sensation
Try taking a lifetime vacation
To Wim's World
Visit Wim's World
Welcome to Wim's World

Not That Time

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

- Verse 1. You blew out of here like a restless summer breeze
 Leaving a cloud of smoke and sad, unfinished songs
 Once our heads were somewhere high up in the trees
 We were strong and free
 Ready to right all wrongs
- Chorus 1: Sooner or later the bow will break
 And all young dreamers must wake and fall
 It's an easy mistake to make
 But this time is not that time at all
 Not that time at all
- Verse 2. I know your love has left you empty and alone
 And your pints of ale no longer ease the pain
 You once rescued me from the great unknown
 For you, old friend, I hope I can do the same
- Chorus 2: Sooner or later the bow will break
 And all young dreamers must wake and fall
 It's an easy mistake to make
 Take it from me: This time is not that time at all
- Bridge: You say when you get a phone you'll be in touch
 But lately you've shown me I can't count on you too much
 You've got to promise me you'll pull yourself up
- Verse 3 You blew out of here like a restless summer breeze
 Now I'm braced against the cold December air
 But these thoughts of you bring back warm memories
 Wherever you are
 My heart is with you there
- Chorus 3: Sooner or later the bow will break
 And all young dreamers must wake and fall
 But this time is not that time at all
 Not that time at all

Doctor Visit

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Doctor, I'm to blame for your delay in seeing me
I'm afraid I got waylaid in the waiting room bureaucracy
But now I hope at last I've gotten your complete attention
For these questions and concerns that I consider worth a mention
After every test and x-ray, procedure and prescription
Would you say that I'm OK or am I ill beyond description?

*It's your nervous system
Seems to me it's falling way behind
But doesn't that include my brain
Or what I like to call my mind?*

*Let's talk about your brain
Would you say you've used it lately?
Any undue strain upon your aged brain concerns me greatly*

Well, I try to think, at least a little, every single day
I sometimes find that thinking helps to keep the blues away
And as to feeling: have you been feeling...at all together?

I'd have to say that I've been feeling way under the weather
Oh, help me, Doc

*I would urge you to have surgery
You're facing an emergency
It surely is the way to go
Of this I have no doubt
Your entire nervous system simply must come out
I think that's our best strategy at this time*

But won't I suffer needless pain?
And what about my thinking?
To go without a brain--
Won't I see my options shrinking?

*Post-Op, the thinking's gonna stop
The stress will let up right away
And that's the last bill from me you'll ever have to pay*

Thanks, Doc
I think I'm gonna think it over...

Siren Song

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Verse 1. Floating through the dark
 I had long since drifted past the Gates of Hercules
 I waited for the edge to pull me over
 The gods must have their game
 Oh, they tossed me through the rain
 Till I lost my memory
 I woke up in this bed
 Your head on my shoulder

Chorus: Siren, sing your song
 No, I don't believe those stories
 And I'd see nothing wrong
 If you chose to destroy me

Verse 2. I had never been so lost
 I had fled my homeland when a mighty holocaust
 Sprung from what was mountain
 Now is ocean

(Chorus)

Coda: Some seek the knowledge of philosophers
 Some seek the Golden Fleece
 I'm not one of these
 Please, just for me
 Siren, sing your song
 Siren, sing your song
 Sing
 Sing

What Makes Me Cry

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Verse 1. As a kid, I swore when I grew up I would never, ever cry
Then I saw that movie 'bout a yellow dog
Why did he have to die?
OK, maybe there was one thing that could make me break that vow
And I get kinda misty-eyed just thinkin' about it now

Verse 2. When I did grow up, I loved a woman--the best I ever found
She made the finest chili in this or any town
I can see her choppin' onions in that sexy negligee
She'd serve up a bowl of heaven
Then we'd be rollin' in the hay

Bridge: Now I'm tough as anyone in this bar
And I've held on so long
But I begin to lose it
When the juke box plays her favorite song

Chorus: Only Old Yeller, onions and Patsy Cline make me cry
No matter what I do, I can't let these memories die
I feel so embarrassed
Sometimes I wonder why
Only Old Yeller, onions and Patsy Cline make me cry

Verse 3. Well, I got through Nam and Nixon
Never let one teardrop fall
When 2008 ate my job, I did not hit the wall
Now I'm watchin' that old VHS
And choppin' my toppin' so fine
While "I Fall to Pieces" plays in what's left of my mind

(Chorus)

Coda: These things just get to me!
Only Old Yeller, onions and Patsy Cline make me cry

The Vacation Song

Words & Music by Pete McCabe

Daddy, fire up the old slide projector
Mama, you can be our tour director
Bring back all the wondrous sights you've seen
To glow in the dark on our little silver screen...

Remember our brief vacation to the Everglades
We savored our Gatorade in the sun
But soon we packed our bags for Pakistan
Where the Taliban kept us constantly on the run
Then we skipped along each longitude
Sampled cultures, ate the food
But when we were done
There was just one thing to conclude
Seems like everywhere was a nice place to visit
But you wouldn't wanna live there

We took that side trip down the Amazon
Where the flora and fauna struggle on
But soon we scaled our way up Everest
Not the cleverest thing to be doin' with your jammies on
Then we tried to find a cozy place
For sleeping bags and bouillabaisse
Or burgers and fries with a view of a pristine sunrise
Seems like everywhere was a nice place to visit
But you wouldn't wanna live there
No, you wouldn't wanna live there

We tried Purgatory, Never-Neverland
And Paradise was kinda bland
And to hell with Jupiter
We never made a stupider plan
Seems like anywhere can be a nice place to visit
I must admit the Taj Mahal was exquisite
Maybe worth a visit
But you wouldn't wanna live there