

## ROCKET ME

Borslien, Hagadone

Rocket me  
Rocket me

Driving, driving to you  
Under the full moon  
I'm driving fast to you  
Underneath the full blood-red moon  
I'll make the sacrifice  
I'll be your bluebeard's wife  
if you rocket me to Jupiter  
We're gonna do it, do it  
Do it on the roof

Rocket me into the night  
I'll dance in the dark  
Rocket me into the night  
I'll be your star

Dancing, dancing with you  
High on your blue, blue, blues  
We're dancing in your room  
Rise in your midnight blues  
I'm gonna make you whole  
You're gonna serve my soul  
when you rocket me to Jupiter  
Yeah, we're gonna do it, do it  
Do it on the roof

Rocket me into the night  
I'll dance in the dark  
Rocket me into the night  
I'll be your star

Rocket me into the night  
I'll dance in the dark  
Rocket me into the night  
I'll be your star

Rocket me  
Rocket me

I'll be your star.....

## NIGHT RIDE

Borslien, Villanueva

Woke up hot in the morning fog  
Stroke my head, looking for a thought  
Without a clock, I can tell it's three  
Tell me what's creeping over me  
Candle lit and a water glass  
I wait and watch for another crash  
Graceless hands and a heavy mind  
I pray for you on the other side

When the fears return  
like devils in the night  
Let the waves roll in  
And let them tell you how to

Ride the night as it covers me  
Careful not to rub my dreams  
Wishes cast from a mouth that yearns  
Catch the light from a heart that burns

Eye to eye, slowly lift the veil  
Fingertips read the body braille  
Fevered search for the higher quote  
Silence breaks with a diamond note

When the fears return  
like devils in the night  
Let the waves roll in  
And let them tell you how to ride

Dark and day long to harmonize  
Calling out like a Sunday chime  
Jealous sun, it would be a sin  
Not to rise in love again

When the fears return  
like devils in the night  
Let the waves roll in  
And let them tell you how to ride  
And let them tell you how to ride!

## PUPPET DANCE

Borslien, Hagadone

Dance, dance, dance!  
Stand on your shadow  
Sunstrings hold you up  
just like magic  
Make romance  
throwing your kisses  
Lover's hands reach for your comets

Dance!  
Puppet, Dance!  
Puppet, Dance!  
My hands pull you home  
Puppet, Dance  
Puppet, Dance

Dance, dance, dance!  
The night is forever  
Blood so hot  
nothing feels better  
Make romance with the dangerous moon  
Don't stop now  
It's what you must do

Dance!  
Puppet, Dance!  
Puppet, Dance!  
My hands pull you home  
Puppet, Dance  
Puppet, Dance

Amo audire te cantare  
Amo audire te audientes tractare  
Amo sentire saltare et somniare esse  
Dicem milia et unum hodie vitedur

Puppet, Dance!  
Puppet, Dance!

## EMOTIONAL OASIS

Borslien, Villanueva

In the middle of deserted love  
We find emotional oasis  
In the driest place we make sacred space  
Emotional oasis

In the desire to give, can we live  
In this emotional oasis  
In the nomad's eyes, we tell no lies  
Of our emotional oasis

I'm the land, You're the sea  
You're the wind, I'm the tree  
In our emotional oasis  
Oasis of love

In the coolest night, we rest awhile  
In our emotional oasis  
In the hottest sun, two are one  
In emotional oasis

You're the land, I'm the sea  
I'm the wind, You're the tree  
In our emotional oasis  
Oasis of love

All around us, drifting sands  
Calling out their shifting demands  
"Go east," "Go west"  
Now it's time to leave the nest  
All around us, traveling hearts  
Falling down, unraveling parts  
Hungry mouths, hungry souls  
When is it safe - Tell us, when will we know

*(repeat Verse 1)*

I'm the land, You're the sea  
You're the wind, I'm the tree  
In our emotional oasis  
Oasis of love

You're the land, I'm the sea  
I'm the wind, You're the tree  
In our emotional oasis  
Oasis of love

## GOIN' DOWN SLOW

Borslien, Hagadone

Red light, green light on the summer grass  
Fireflies light the front porch in a glass  
Darlin', slip under that barbed-wire fence  
Come sleep with me in my soul tent and we'll

Go down slow  
We'll go down slow (I know you like it)  
Goin' down slow

Barefoot, lean and tan, I'm watching the clock  
Think I'll go down to that holy rock  
I know your boat is tied way up stream  
Darlin', cut the cord and drift down to me and we'll

Go down slow  
We'll go down slow (I know you like it)  
Goin' down slow

*(Instrumental)*

Look to the west from my daddy's hill  
On the horizon, see that thunderhead build  
Lord, I'm perfectly blue and getting mean  
Let all those silly clouds cry instead of me, while we

Go down slow  
We'll go down slow (I know you like it)  
Goin' down slow  
I will go down  
Go down slow  
Go down slow  
Go down slow  
I'll go down....

# HUSH

Borslien, Blum

Blind me, remind me with kisses  
Your words feel like fire in my ear  
Find me inviting your dreams into my bed  
Then turn on the night, my dear

Feed me some experience under your trees  
Feed me some of your passion fruit 'cause I've got to eat  
Feed me one more bite off your neck of life  
Feed me on your heart, get me free tonight

Hold me one moment, I'm frozen  
But don't keep me long at rest  
I'm so close to the home that I've chosen, my friend  
This moment could be our best

Feed me some experience under your trees  
Feed me some of your passion fruit 'cause I've got to eat  
Feed me one more bite off your neck of life  
Feed me on your heart, get me free tonight

Hold me one moment, I'm frozen  
But don't keep me long at rest  
I'm so close to the home that I've chosen, my friend  
This moment could be our best

Now you really don't need explanations  
But I'll count all the stars if you hush  
So feed me, release me to revel in your sun  
Without my guitar to touch  
And darlin, now  
Hush  
Please hush  
Now hush  
Darlin, please hush  
Hush  
(he said)  
Shhhhhhhhhhh

## HOLY MAN

Borslien, Villanueva

I got a cross of roses folded in my hand  
'Cause I got to hold it, when I see my man  
and I count my blessings  
He's the sensitive kind  
I could lose my senses  
I just lose my mind  
When he walks right in and melts my sin  
His brown eyes looking like the devil  
He's a Holy Man

I got another phone call last night from my man  
He's in an old guitar hall, out on the road again  
But I count my blessings  
He's the musical kind  
He can play my heart strings  
Play those blues tonight  
When he walks right in and melts my sin  
His brown eyes, smiling like the devil  
He's a Holy Man

His teacher taught him  
The women all want him  
The devil bought him  
But I'm the one that caught him on his knees  
He's a Holy Man

I'm a lucky woman but I don't know how  
To keep my good man from healing the crowds  
So I count my blessings  
He's the popular kind  
There'll be no confessing  
Just some lonely old times  
'Til he walks right in and melts my sin  
His brown eyes smiling like the devil  
He's a Holy Man

He's my Holy Man  
He's my Holy Man  
He's my Holy Man  
He's my Holy  
He's my Holy  
He's my Holy  
Holy Man

## RENDEZVOUS

Borslien, Hagadone

Sheets of rain rush to the ground  
but I can't drink until you're found  
Pray on Sunday Night  
you'll pour my name  
and I can't turn you down

Jasmine fills my soul and lungs  
but I can't breathe until you've come  
Sunday Night  
the mistral blows my name  
I feel you in my blood

Sunday Night  
Heat in my heart when you haunt me  
I'm melting  
Sunday Night  
Come to me now (god, I need you)  
I'm melting

Simple words rush to my lips  
but I can't speak without your kiss  
Sunday Night  
the Church key in my hand  
Devotion holds me still

Sunday Night  
Heat in my heart when you haunt me  
I'm melting  
Sunday Night  
Come to me now (god, I need you)  
I'm melting  
I'm melting  
I'm melting  
I'm melting....

## REASON WHY WE LOVE

Borslien, Hagadone

Can we find  
Can we find  
Find a reason why we love

Aristotle rests on my bed  
He coos and fills my lonely little head  
with love logic we lost in time  
Oh he makes me feel alive!

Can we find  
Can we find  
Find a reason why we love  
*(repeat)*

But I've banished him to the marble hall  
just so he won't see me fall  
into the arms of yesterday  
I'm drunk and I can't stand up straight

Can we find  
Can we find  
Find a reason why we love  
*(repeat)*

So life becomes just eat and sleep  
as he stares out at the busy street  
from his sixth floor window sill  
It's cold and quiet, without thrill

Can he find  
Can he find  
Find a reason why we love  
*(repeat)*

Now Aristotle got no desire  
to postulate or theorize  
Love logic has been disposed  
We might as well be dead - We're both alone

Can we find  
Can we find  
Find a reason why we love  
Reason why we love  
Reason why we love  
Love love love.....

## JUST CAN'T FORGET ABOUT YOU

Borslien, Villanueva

Well I'll forget the fights and all the sleepless nights  
But I just can't forget about you  
And I remember how to turn my head around  
But I just can't forget about you

Well I can pick and choose a sugar substitute  
But I just can't forget about you  
And I can lose your voice in someone else's noise  
But I just can't forget about you

And sometimes I wonder what this life is all about  
When the one thing I love in this world  
Is the one thing I must do without

My heart can find the space to love another face  
But I just can't forget about you  
And I can spend my time making silly rhymes  
But I just can't forget about you

Sometimes I wonder if I ever will be free  
Of the struggle of these lonely nights  
When your memory just won't let me be

Well I can let you go, never let my feelings show  
But I just can't forget about you  
And I can walk away, pretend that I'm okay  
But I just can't forget about  
But I just can't forget about  
But I just can't forget about you

Looking up to his window at nine, church reflected in his stride  
I'm putting out my sacrifice in the steeple pointing at Jupiter's eye

Looking out his window at midnight, the church has disappeared from sight  
all but the moonlit outline of the steeple pointing at Jupiter's eye

Looking out his window at five, the church won't let me stop my mind  
So I listen for the bell inside the steeple pointing at Jupiter's eye

Looking out his window at sunrise, the church gets bigger in my mind  
Now it's two miles long and it's six miles high  
with the steeple pointing at Jupiter's eye  
and it's big enough  
to make me cry

## CINDY'S SONG

Borslien, Hagadone

Close your eyes, Sleep my child  
Keep you full, Keep you shy  
Close your eyes! Sleep my child  
You don't need to know that he's so wild  
You don't need to know the seeds he's sown  
In another field, love deliciously grows  
Corn and fruit-filled trees so high  
I watch them touching Jupiter's thigh  
He hides the bliss 'cause you don't understand  
That this, this is his home land  
So sleep with a pretty smile  
Sleep, Cindy, Keep you awhile

While the ranch is back asleep  
Happy, happy Cindy weeps  
On the shoulder slouched at her side  
Nothing changes this empty liar

*(chorus)*

Mama closed her eyes  
Made her daughter blind  
Mama closed her eyes  
One too many times  
Mama closed her eyes  
Closed her eyes

While the farm is dark and hush  
Cindy drinks the restless cup  
Make-believing makes her so tired  
Making love to this empty liar

*(chorus)*

But the cool night air still breathes  
And knowing rests wide awake in the fields  
The river whispers her secrets fast  
Listen while the stars burn their lamps

Daughter, close your eyes  
Close your eyes, Daughter  
Close your eyes

And she lived happily ever after.

The End.