Everything
Accorsi/Parker

I'll be your ball of string
Whipping cream on a sundae
I'll be your parasol
Favorite doll in the dark

Stenograph, half-and-half, a French carafe, a barrel of laughs

I'll be everything

I'll be your chicken wire
Big clothes dryer on a rainy day
I'll be your kitchen sink
Skating rink in the park

Thing-a-ma-jig, guinea pig, a juicy fig, a glamorous wig

I'll be everything

Everything, I'll be your everything
Everything, I'll be your everything
Everything, everything, everything, everything
Everything, I'll be your everything

I'll be your antidote
Sailing boat on a windy bay
I'll be your bonus check
Glitter speck with a spark

Pantomime, iodine, fishing line, a piece of mind

I'll be everything

Everything, I'll be your everything
Everything, I'll be your everything
Everything, everything, everything, everything
Everything, I'll be your everything

I'll be your everything
I’ve heard the way they talk about you
And I know you can wear those shoes
But you’ve been a good friend to me
Every time I’ve needed you

Los Angeles. You have wings. You can fly. If you try. If you try
Los Angeles. You have wings. You should fly

Your reputation is for glamour
But here I’ve lived the simple life
You’re big enough to hold my backyard
Always felt I got my slice

Los Angeles. You have wings. You can fly. If you try. If you try
Los Angeles. You have wings. You should fly

Angeles, Los

I’m sure you’ll always have the limelight
Making news with every trend
Building dreams for all the people
Now my dream has me leaving you

Los Angeles. You have wings. You can fly. If you try. If you try
Los Angeles. You have wings. You should fly. You should fly
Los Angeles. You have wings. You should fly

You gave me wings. Gonna fly. I’m gonna fly
The day we met, you saved my life
Sittin’ in a restaurant

Though only a stranger
You were my Lone Ranger
All dashing and gallant

Once I caught my breath
Embarrassed to death
With my face all red, you said

I’m an ordinary man
Ordinary man
Just an ordinary man

But…you’ve…got...

Eyes like a movie star
Hair like you drive a racecar
Smile like a thief in a cookie jar

Chin like a superhero

Love like a deep-sea diver
Cry like a sole survivor
Thrill my heart like an ice cream driver

Build me up like an architect

The day we met, you saved my life
Dancin’ under kitchen light

Twirlin’ and dippin’
I felt my heart slippin’
And didn’t even feign a fight
We knew we’d found love
Cheek to cheek, like a glove

As I gazed with pride, you sighed

I’m an ordinary man
Ordinary man
Just an ordinary man

But you...

Listen like a king seeking truth
Suspicious like a noir sleuth
Laugh like a drinker
From the fountain of youth

Soul like a cosmonaut

Worry like a lion tamer
Beat odds like a hall-of-famer
Renew faith like a miracle claimer

Roped me in like a cowboy

Chin like a superhero
**Intoxicated**  
Accorsi/Parker

Lately, I don’t feel like myself  
Maybe, it’s just me… I see  
Simply said, I’ll never know why  
Ev’ry day goes by… and I’m still…

**Intoxicated**  
My feet they hardly touch the ground  
I’m liberated  
So lost didn’t know what I’d found

Wake me, I’m ready to be here  
Gently whisper in my ear  
Call me, with a drop of perfume  
Scald me with your smile

**Intoxicated**  
Your lipstick’s painting my mind  
Regenerated  
I feel I’m coming back to life

Oh, I’ll be fine

Baby, I don’t think I’ve ever said before  
That I love you so… or maybe I have  
Maybe hundreds of times  
It’s just that I’m so…

**Intoxicated**  
This fever burns me up alive  
Anticipated  
I wait for your lovin’ to arrive  
Sophisticated  
Your legs they wrap around me so tight  
I’m so sedated  
In your arms everything’s all right  
Everything’s alright…

I’ll be fine. Oh, I’ll be fine
Taxes Hold’em Blues
Accorsi/Parker

Don't mess with taxes
You got to pay your dues
The I.R.S. don't like I.O.U.s
Don't mess with taxes
They'll come after you
Then you'll have them taxes hold’em blues

They said there was no code
For my profession
They accuse me of wild indiscretions
They say Country-Western ain't a job
I say they're just bein' snobs
I don't need no number to be myself

I guess they didn't like my deductions
Whiskey, barbeque and seductions
Client gifts of ammo rounds
Case of beer, hunting hounds
Satellite T.V. and T & A

Don't mess with taxes
You got to pay your dues
The I.R.S. just don't like I.O.U.s
Don't mess with taxes
They'll come after you
Then you'll have them taxes hold’em blues

My depreciations got no appreciation
Marriage ain't continued education
Can’t claim mileage on my boots
Flannel shirt or birthday suit
My truck don’t count as my dependent

It was just the other day
They rang my doorbell
And now I'm sittin' here in this jail cell
I've got to write this off somehow
Find a loophole they'll allow
It sure gets expensive payin' the price

Don't mess with taxes
You got to pay your dues
The I.R.S. don't like I.O.U.s
Don't mess with taxes
They'll come after you
Then you'll have them taxes hold’em blues
My Architect
Accorsi/Parker

I was cleaning our house, the other day
Opened up a drawer, and I...
Found a roll of blueprints with my name

He’s my architect; he’s got plans for me

Laid them out on the table, what did I see?
My architect was planning to remodel me

He’s my architect; he’s got plans for me

Wants to give me a picket fence haircut
Along with some chandelier earrings
Trim my hedge into an archway
Keeps things light with a breezeway
Mudroom off my mind

Wants to yank all insulation
Has ways to control my erosion
Shape my tear ducts into ballrooms
Lengthen my Corinthian columns
Chill my air with conditioning

And tear all my brick walls down

He’s my architect; he’s got plans for me

Wants to give me a new pair of French doors
And round out all my sharp edges
I’ll finally get a flying buttress
Crafted with his personal touches
Cathedral ceiling in my heart

Wants to put a playroom in my basement
And racy Rococo eyelashes
Lets in light with fenestration
Catches rain for irrigation
Plants his seeds for my gardening
And tears all my brick walls down

He’s my architect; he’s got plans for me
He’s my architect
Thought he was so drawn to me
He’s my architect; he’s got plans for me

I was cleaning our house, the other day
Opened up a drawer, and I...
Found a roll of blueprints with my name
You wouldn’t believe what happened to me the other day
I went to pull some permits on this project I’m working on
And this is what they said… all I had to do was…
Take a number, stand in line, fill out the form, pay the fee and stamp my plans

But first… they told me they also wanted to hold a public hearing…
With more engineering, soils report, topological survey…with well-defined property lines

Deed restrictions and tenant evictions
Gotta get rid of all those tenants. They got me on that one

Rubber stamps and handicap ramps
Height limitation? This is intimidation. Conditional use? Now that’s abuse
Raise my property tax? That’s when they said, “Relax, man. Relax”

What do you mean I need a new fire hydrant?

Public way dedication and the Bureau of Sanitation
Street improvements, storm water management, sanitary sewer, electrical transformer
I just wanted to add some dormers

Calculate the lot coverage. Oh my…yes, they really said that
40% maximum compact parking stalls
Who else is parking here?

The zoning advisor, 7” maximum stair riser, handrail extensions and plan check corrections
The C. C. and R’s for a tentative tract map

Grading permit Call Dig Alert? What are ya talkin’ about?

Historical society? She’s not even 50
The green committee? Neighborhood council?
You’ve got to be kidding me

Looks like my simple design has gotten out of hand
Looks like my simple design has gotten out of my hands
Looks like my simple design is way out of hand
Looks like my simple design has gotten out of hand

I need a simpler project. I need a much simpler project
I’m already over budget. Maybe…maybe I’ll just…
Maybe I’ll just bootleg it
Solo Una Vez
Accorsi/Parker

Solo una vez
Solo una vez

Lo que quieras
Dimelo, te daré
Lo que quieras
Dimelo, te daré

Y si tu quieras mi amor
Sin color. Sin dolor
No se que voy hacer

Y si prefieres hablar
Y pensar. Sin cantar
La melodía del amanecer sin sol

Solo una vez
Solo una vez

Lo que quieras
Dimelo, te daré
Lo que quieras
Dimelo, te daré

Y si tu quieras vivir
Sin llorar. Sin volar
Hacia el cielo si te puedes lastimar

Solo una vez
Solo una vez

Y si me preguntas porque
Te dare. Te acuerdo
Que la vida es una sola para mi... Para ti

Solo una vez
Song For Her
Accorsi/Parker

If only a stranger was as lost
As I found myself that Sunday
We might cross each other’s path and hide a smile… but who knows?
And that’s why I’m sitting here writing
This song for her

If ever this stranger leaned herself
Into me before I knew her name
I would notice her and then I’d notice me… falling for love
She seems to be the kind of girl I’d sing
This song for her

If I believe it can happen it will
I didn’t think it would and it did
It’s so easy to see how it would
So now, I’m in love and I share
This song for her

And so this stranger felt her way into my life, as I let her in
From the first day she lit her shine on me… I felt free
And it’s the way I feel when I play
This song for her

It could be years of fun if we let it be
“Let it roll don’t stand in the way…” she said
And so we have ourselves lovely days… I ask myself
Is she still my stranger if I sing, this song for her?

Well… She isn’t the stranger I once knew
Now that I have seen her sleep
But she’s still herself strange in so many ways… don’t change on me
Please be my stranger as I strum
This song for you
I used to be a philosopher. But I’m over it now
I used to be a philosopher. I got over it somehow

When I watch birds fly, up high, over my head
I don’t have to ask myself why
I just see them and say, “What a beautiful way”
I just see them and say, “What a beautiful way to be, way to be”

I used to be a philosopher. But I’m over it now
I used to be a philosopher. But life is so much better. Now. Now

Now, when the skies are grey and clouds cry all day
I don’t have a thought in my head
I just have a smile on my face, what a beautiful place
I just have this smile on my face, what a beautiful place to be, place to be

I used to be a philosopher. But I’m over it now
I used to be a philosopher. It really doesn’t matter anyhow. Anyhow. Anyhow

When I hear all the talk around town and all that’s said
“It’s getting better.” “It’s getting worse.” “What a curse”
I just hear them and say, “What a beautiful game”
I just hear them and say, “What a beautiful game to play. Game to play. Game to play”
**Find A Place to Die**
Accorsi/Parker

Will it ever end?
Will it always be this way?
Will I have to live each day, waiting for the nightfall?
Then to face the night, waiting for the light
And playing my part. Fool my heart. The same old story.

Will it ever end?
Am I really blind?
How will I ever find, the will, to break this chain that binds?
Through my love for you, this heart of mine
You choose to break everyday. Every single day

Like a soul possessed from its high eagle’s nest
I fear, I will find no rest
In this old ghost town, that weighs me down, until I cry
To my soul, way up there on high.

Did I come so far to find a place to die?
Bow O' Da Boat
Accorsi/Parker

Sitt'n on da bow o' da boat
We're going round and round da world we're sailing
Mak'n sure that we stay afloat, got my tools on-hand, buckets for bailin'
Sitt'n on da bow o' da boat
A cool breeze blowin' past my nose dis evenin'
Feelin' like a luxury coat, wrap my arms around you, love we're weavin'

Wherever we anchor, I'll sow seeds for the Garden of Eden
Throw me your dock lines, I'll harbor you each season

Sitt'n on da bow o' da boat
Keepin' watch all night, sun is risin'
Trimmin' all the sails as we go, still can't get no closer, da horizon
Sitt'n on da bow o' da boat
Remembrin' all da folks, aground they're livin'
Traffic jams and T.V. remotes, ain't my lot in life, and thanks I'm givin'

Whatever the compass says, I think it's within reason
Whichever the wind blows I think it will be a pleasin'

Someday I'll race a regatta
Right now I'm the wind's piñata
At least I'm swimmin' up-stream with you
Stop, don't send da armada
I'm livin' just as I oughta
Leapin' off this cliff holdin' hands with you

Pah pah pah, pah pah pah pahda da

Sitt'n on da bow o' da boat
A big smile on my face, no disguisin'
Finally in on da joke, didn't know it was so nice downsizin'
Sitt'n on da bow o' da boat
Rubbin' suntan lotion ov'r your body
Now that my story's been wrote, I think I'll fix us both a nice hot toddy

Sitt'n on da bow o' da boat
Goin' round and round my world we're sailing
Give me some time
And I’ll you some space…to think
It’s about tomorrow
Cuz, it’ll be here in a blink

It doesn’t seem to be on our mind
In our face
But here’s a taste of the human race
And what I’ve seen in a dream as our destiny
In the year 2020

Couldn’t see eye-to-eye and wondering why
The other guy wouldn’t get it right
So we had to fight. Always-another fight
And that’s our plight, our blight
Ego mars our sight

2020 vision, 2020 vision
We sowed our garden with a blind eye

This is the time. This is the place
To make a change, make a choice
You have a voice to lend, to the song
So sing along
Choose any key, but let others be
Then you’ll see the beauty of harmony
In the year 2020

We all have work to do
That means me, and that means you
Take a look around and really see
Who you are and what can be
Because “us” verses “them” never wins
The “us” keeps changing
The “them” keeps changing
Forever rearranging

2020 vision, 2020 vision
Blur the lines and clear your mind
2020 vision, 2020 vision
Just open up your eyes

What will they say? What will they think?
When they look back and see us on the brink
At the edge of the future
We saw the light, knew what was right
But just gave it a wink and let it sink
And lost our...

2020 vision, 2020 vision
We can’t keep closing our eyes
2020 vision, 2020 vision
Please don’t close your eyes

In the year 2020 being free will be a felony
I believed in the freedoms that I couldn’t see
If the truth is what you seek
Hear the words that we preach
Open up your eyes
Because the goal is in reach,
If you find you had to seek
And if you don’t mind, ya mind is weak
2020 vision’s what you need.
Bai Bai Bai
Bai Bai Bai Bailando, Bailando

Kick your shoes off and let's dance
It's happenstance but I know, this is real romance
Now I can't stop thinking of you
And the sun shines a brighter blue
And the seas sing a louder song

Even though we met on the Internet
I won't forget, I stepped on deck
And set, this course, with you

Bai Bai Bai Bailando, Bailando

I'm on board this boat to stay
I gave my life away, to keep myself at bay
So I sold my car, sold my shoes
Sold everything for you
No sacrifice. I found paradise

As you cut through the water
Slice with the wind
Lean yourself into me
We're a living breed
And now you and me
Are sailing the world

Bai Bai Bai

So our story has begun
And I can feel you'll always be the one
Though I take a leave and go ashore
What on earth could I want more than dance this life with you?

Bai Bai Bai Bailando, Bailando

Bai Bai Bai