

PLAY ON (DOOLESCUED)

Music - David Martin Lyrics - Vicky Mountain

I really love to watch the cats out on the playground
They always dodge the melody and throw the notes down
With slide and toss and curveball off-speed the tune spins way out
It's Jazz music - so play on -

The bass man's knocking off a ground ball into center field
With swingin' bebop beat the drummer makes the steal
The crowd is screaming "Action" to the shortstop saxophone
There's no errors - so just play on.

Cool cats in the zone to the nth degree
This game's so thrilling - hope it never ends
There's something different - it's clear to see
That everyone who plays wins!

A solid line drive from the trumpet hits the back fence
A minor thirteen on the piano makes the difference
I want to take the field and join them - sing my knuckleball
Coach, put me in and let's play on

We're all rooting for this crazy dream team
There's no rough on this diamond
Batter up - take a roundhouse swing
Every player is shining!

The trombone's running with the harmony around third base
Guitar man slings a double play - the chord finds home plate
The band goes deep and clears the bases, nails a high home run
It's Jazz music - so let's play on!

FALLING (YOU KNOW)

Music - David Martin Lyrics - Vicky Mountain

Falling snow – falling slow on a darkling night,
Second sight – you know.

Falling stars – falling far then dying bright,
And there's no afterglow – you know.

That's when time stood still;
Ask me now – I will.

Falling down – fall to ground 'neath the laughing moon,
Lost too soon – you know.

Falling star – falling snow from a broken sky,
Dreams and lies – you know, you know.

Memories made – now gone.

Blackbird still sings on.

Memories made - now gone. Blackbird still sings...

Blackbird singing in the dead of night

BALANCE OF TIME

Music and Lyrics - Vicky Mountain

When the balance of time shifts from coming to going
With more memories saved than are yet to be made

Though you might wish in vain for more "to-ing" than "fro-ing"
I know the end of the journey can no longer be delayed

My movie of mirrors and musing
Thoughts as restless as the wind torn trees
The noisy night breeze tries to blow the silent moon away

Flying through life I find all traveling comes to knowing
I will dream myself back to this moment and stay

From luminous sunrise to sunset
Always moving to another now
I turn time's corners underneath the vast and varied sky

Soaring through life has proved all travel brings me knowing
I will dream myself back to this moment and stay - I will stay

THERE ARE CLOUDS (COEUR D'ALENE)

Music - David Martin Lyrics - Vicky Mountain

There are clouds - sailing by - in a gold lit sky
Sun so innocently rising

Light beams reach - through the dawn - past the mountains' peaks
Foggy angels cling to sticky turrets - burn away
(Then) carry us into day

There are clouds - lazing by - in a midday sky
Changing faces as they glide

On the slope - far below - chiaroscuro glow
First in sunlight, then in shadow cast their moving pictures
Life, on a cloud, arrives

There are clouds - sailing by - in a sunset sky
Like a poem - a grand goodbye

Never near - never clear - streaking high and thin
Hazy feathers curving tendrils round earth's fingertips
Day ends and welcomes night

There are clouds drifting by - in a star strewn sky
Bathed in moonglow as they pass

I have watched - from this place - through a sparkling veil
As the lunar bell sounds silent echoes - shining on the mirror waters
There - in a dream - go I

PULCHRITUDE

Music and Lyrics - Vicky Mountain

Dancing along the primrose path -
Singing a song and then a laugh -
Whenever there's a day of freedom, well, I pull out all the stops
And let my mind race off into the unknown.

Turning away the status quo -
Running and going with the flow -
Tomorrow seems so far away when there's just my happy today
Filled with nary a care to where winds blow.

Just another chance to find some sanity along the way
How I've missed that fascinatin' playtime
That moment so sublime - I'm hurrying back -

Leavin' the track in gratitude -
Whistling, finding my own groove -
I need no prestidigitation - give me my imagination
Here's my attitude - "all's pulchritude!"

TOO BAD

Music and Lyrics - Vicky Mountain

Life goes on - you can't stop it
You gotta juggle it all - don't drop it
Hurry up and wait - don't hesitate
Too much on your plate - too little, too late - too bad.
You're so tired - you gotta shake it off
Strained relationships - you gotta break 'em off
Uneasy feeling - you're reeling
Hit the glass ceiling? Too bad.

All the modern conveniences can't buy you peace of mind
No GPS can find the way to happiness.
You can't call your higher power on your fancy cell phone
No matter what the ring tone -
You gotta stop! Say YES!

Banana peel existence - a Freudian slip
Hey, get a grip. Don't drop the ball -
You've got a long way to fall - you're feelin' kind of small
You can't win 'em all, baby - that's too bad.

All the modern conveniences can't buy you peace of mind
No GPS can find the way to happiness.
You can't call your higher power on your fancy cell phone
No matter what the ring tone -
You gotta stop! Say YES!

Always in a hurry - hey, I gotta scurry -
I've got a rising fury at the status quo.
But here's the low down - today I'm gonna slow down
Take a good look around - put my feet on the ground
Make a hap-hap-happy sound - and say too bad!
Too too bad. Too bad baby. You want me to WHAT?
That's too bad!