

Bleu Room With A Red Vase CD

HEAVEN ON CREDIT

(Bouchelle/Burger)

So much for the 'safe side' of your life, Never thought you'd really cross that line
But now you're playing it over and over in your mind ☐
I could be your angel of sweetness, The feeling you can't fight
I could be what you only dream of, Even if it's just for tonight

Kiss me! Kiss me! No one else will see us, With the exception of the moon and Jesus

I'm not worried that they're gonna tell...

C'mon and Touch me! Touch me, No one else will know it

It'll be our secret, I promise not to show it

Take me to Heaven On Credit, Even if we owe a little debt to Hell

Take me to Heaven On Credit, Even if we owe a little debt

I can see your hidden emotions, Unsure about where to go
Pressed close up against your body, too close to take it slow
I should think of the consequences, I should think about the cost
But in a moment rare and priceless, consequences can get lost
Chorus

Do you know, do you know how I need you, Do you know, do you know how I need ☐your love? ☐There's
no denying, Do you feel, do you feel what I'm feeling?
Do you feel how much, how far, how high we could be flying?

Kiss me! Kiss me! No one else will see us, With the exception of the moon and Jesus

I'm not worried that they're gonna tell...

C'mon and Touch me! Touch me, No one else will know it

It'll be our secret, I promise not to show it

Take me to Heaven On Credit, Even if we owe a little debt to Hell

Take me to Heaven On Credit, Even if we owe a little debt

N*A*K*E*D

(Bouchelle/Burger/Berry)

Dear Addiction, I haven't yet, given everything that you can get
If I begged you, would you fall? Or would it go and spoil it all?
Dear Addiction, am I disgraced? On my knees with my shadowed face
Waiting for the love that we deserve, Where the lines of pain and pleasure have been blurred
Take Me, And my blinded love, With your lonely smile and your velvet glove, Take Me, Touch this
burning coal

Oh just strip me N*A*K*E*D From my head down to my soul

Dear Addiction, I'm playin' my cards, Didn't think I'd go down this hard
Your litle angel's fallen far from grace, Here between the rocks and your hard face
Take Me, And my blinded love, With your lonely smile and your velvet glove, Take Me. Touch this
burning coal

O just strip me N*A*K*E*D From my head down to my...

Soul searching thru your dreams
Pouring fire on gasoline
Til' your defenses have been stripped away
And you're left with nothing but a chance to take
Take Me, And my blinded love, With your lonely smile and your velvet glove, Take Me, Touch this
burning coal

O just strip me N*A*K*E*D, From my head down to my soul

REINVENT

(Bouchelle/Brody/Warden)

Feel like I'm going nowhere, Feel like I need a change, Feel like I let you hold me down
Today things will be different, Why let them be the same, When I can turn it all around
Though you say, that you know that I won't make it, That's OK, I know my heart and you can't break it

**I can sit around and cry, I could try to wonder why, I could let all my dreams die
Or I could reinvent myself
This time the wheel is turning my way, Today's an open highway, I'm gonna reinvent myself**

I'm gonna make some changes I should have made before, And now I know the time is right
I feel a transformation, I see an open door, I found my runway, I'll take flight
Though you say, that you know that I won't make it, That's OK, I know my heart and you can't break it

**I can sit around and cry, I could try to wonder why, I could let all my dreams die
Or I could reinvent myself
This time the wheel is turning my way, Today's an open highway, I'm gonna reinvent myself**

My dreams are no delusion, not subject to your intrusion, I won't let you in
Change my hair and change my style, find my groove and find my smile, Uncover who I am

**I can sit around and cry, I could try to wonder why, I could let all my dreams die
Or I could reinvent myself
This time the wheel is turning my way, Today's an open highway, I'm gonna reinvent myself**

Rediscover, redefine, reassess, redesign, reenergize, realize, reassert, reorganize...
I'm gonna reinvent myself

KITCHEN

(Bouchelle/Brody/Warden)

Hungry for so long, in an interesting position, I approached the witness stand with a weak sense of
conviction, NYC out to West Coast, I said "I think I got sensory overload"
I heard "Hey there Girl just stop your bitchin'," If ya can't take the heat, Get Outta The Kitchen!

**You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl, You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock World
You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock-Rock-Rock! You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl**

Sorry that I'm late, I couldn't get away, please excuse my detention
You know me, there's so many things that require my intervention
Red eye out to Cali, Yeah, they'll be turnin' the pressure up
I heard "Hey there Girl just stop your bitchin'," If ya can't take the heat, Get Outta The Kitchen!

**You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl, You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock World
You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock-Rock-Rock! You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl**

I gotta keep on keep on keep on keep on keepin' on
What moves your soul, defies definition, If ya can't take the heat, Get Outta The Kitchen, Kitchen, Kitchen

**You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl, You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock World
You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock-Rock-Rock! You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl**

there's no stopping pure ambition, If ya can't take the heat, Get Outta The Kitchen!
Life's a play with no audition, If ya can't take the heat, Get Outta The Kitchen!
"Hey there Girl just stop your bitchin'," If ya can't take the heat, Get Outta The Kitchen!

**You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl, You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock World
You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock-Rock-Rock! You Got The Rock That Rock The Rock, Girl**

OVER THE EDGE

(Burger)

In the light that only I can see Angels taking flight and desecrating me
With nowhere left to go and nowhere left to be, Falling forward...

Pushing me Over The Edge

Racing for the endless openness, Never the lasting impression, never the less

Pushing me Over The Edge, Pushing me Over The Edge

You were the one that brought me Back from the dead
You were the one that kept me Hanging by a thread, hanging by a thread, Slipping backward Ahhhhhhhh....
In the light that only I can see...

**Pushing me Over The Edge, Pushing me Over The Edge
Pushing me Pushing me Pushing me Pushing me
Pushing me Pushing me Pushing me
Over The Edge**

AMERICAN DREAMS GONE WRONG

(Bouchelle)

Maddie chose the hard road, But she called me when she did
Rent was late, had a dr. bill due for her kid

She got sidetracked From the mainstream
Sometimes things don't turn out to be all they seem

And it's just another American Dream Gone Wrong
Another story for some typical song
That's too racy for Nashville and runs too long
But Maddie's American Dream's Gone Wrong

Maddie hit the stage for the 'lunchtime crowd'
She'd been short on food stamps so she was feelin' thin and nude and proud, 3 months too high, Then she
hit ground
Shootin' up and Nose divin' down
And it's just another American Dream Gone Wrong
Another story for some typical song that's too racy for Nashville and runs too long

But Maddie's American Dream's Gone Wrong
She'll pick herself up soon and watch her hopes sink down
She'll learn to expect less, cos that's the American Way, I guess...

Willow turns 14 on the 1st, She hides her smokes and a condom in her purse, She just got sidetracked from
the main scene
Mommy said things are always all that they seem

And it's just another American Dream Gone Wrong
Another story for some typical song that's too racy for Nashville and runs too long
But Maddie's American Dream's Gone Wrong
Good enough for Rock n' Roll, Or at least A B side song
But Maddie's American Dream's Gone Wrong
Maddie's American Dream's Gone Wrong
... American Dreams Gone Wrong

ONLY THE TEQUILA TALKIN' (Duet with John Popper)
(Bouchelle/Eddie)

He told me I was beautiful just when I needed to hear it
I let down my guard and the liquor was hard, the tequila lifted my spirits
That silver tongued devil said he was on the level, so I guess it really wasn't my fault

But it was only the tequila talkin', shoulda took it with a grain of salt

She told me I was adequate, she said the pickin's were slim
I bit my tongue cause she was somewhat young, and I wanted to feel young again
That little sweet talker coulda been a street walker, she was hotter than Georgia asphalt
It was only the tequila talkin', shoulda took it with a grain of salt

God, You're so beautiful, Boy, you're just my type
I could really fall for you, Don't Think I can drive home tonite
Will ya be a gentleman? Will you care if I don't call?
It's just the tequila talkin', letz take it with a grain of salt

Coyote Ugly on the Spectravision in the not so Super 8
He said the sex would be amazin' but it really wasn't that great
Blame it on the lies we told, blame it on the alcohol
It was only the tequila talkin', shoulda took it with a grain of salt

God, You're so beautiful, Boy, you're just my type
I could really fall for you, Don't Think I can drive home tonite
Will ya be a gentleman? Will you care if I don't call?
It's just the tequila talkin', letz take it with a grain of salt

WHERE YOU ARE (For My Mom)

(Bouchelle)

Recorded Live at Sound Spa Studio for a studio audience

Well I wish you could have seen me, when set that pan on fire
With the Asian food I tried to cook, with jet lag from the trip back from Japan I did not inherit your
culinary art, oh can ya see that, from Where You Are? Today out of the blue, I smiled when I thought of
you
And the day that you rode bikes with me, around our neighbor for seven hours
God, sometimes the past just seems so far, depending on Where You Are

So are you flyin' thru the great wide open, in the cold nite sky
Are you runnin' with the wolves, With that wild look in your grey eyes
I am climbin' up ladder, I am climbin' up the charts, I am climbing up to heaven
So I can be one of those starz, And feel a little closer to Where You Are

You were in your own world at my graduation in our yard
Ya twisted with your girlfriends, to trip the light nostalgic one more time
Captive as a firefly in jar, I hope you're freer Where You Are

So are you flyin' thru the great wide open, in the cold nite sky
Are you runnin' with the wolves, With that wild look in your grey eyes
I am climbin' up ladder, I am climbin' up the charts, I am climbing up to heaven
So I can be one of those starz, And feel a little closer to Where You Are

Well we rolled back on your bed, our laughter dizzying my head,
Our common slighty twisted humour cultivated by two lives much less than charmed
I said they told us "rock bottom wasn't far", I'm startin' to think that's
Where We Are

The laughter left your eyes, like someone ripped off your disguise, And I knew right then and there rock
bottom wasn't something you could reach alive
Life's graded on a curve, and loss can raise the bar - It all depends on
Where You Are

So are you flyin' thru the great wide open in the cold nite sky
Are you runnin' with the wolves, With that wild look I know in your grey eyes
I am climbin' up ladder, Mom, I'm climbin' up the charts
I've been climbing over bodies, And up the neck of this guitar

**I am climbing to avenge the finite, For a trophy time or pain can't mar
I'm climbing up to heaven, So I can be one of those starz
I am climbing up to up to heaven, So I can be one of those starz
I am climbing up to up to heaven, I'm gonna be one of those starz
And maybe feel a little closer to, Where You Are
A little closer to Where You Are**

TRIPPIN ON A FANTASY

(Bouchelle)

Think I could be trippin' on a fantasy
Or did you say you would have waited all your life for me tonite
Think I'll take a moment now to wonder how
I found that grain of sand out on that beach
The one that should have been out of reach
Cos you and I could cauterize the clouds that bleed the blue out of the sky, So lets just take a trip out on this
fantasy
And say you'll come and ride with me tonite

Trippin' on a fantasy Trippin' on a fantasy

In my summer skirt and the breeze is blowin'
Oops! I think my soul is showin' through, I wanna show it to you
And you know 'what could have been' is the hardest part
And Babe, you know my heart's been scarred before
But you're what keeps me comin' back for more...
My faith in love restored
Cos you and I could alchemize those rusted dreams to gold before all their eyes, So let the wind blow off
your plans
And say you'll stay and be my man tonite
Let the wind blow off your plans, And say you'll stay and be my man... tonite

We'll be Trippin' on a fantasy Trippin' on a fantasy Trippin' on a fantasy Trippin' on a fantasy... of you and me

TAKE IT OUT ON ME

(Bouchelle/Burtnik)

The things u hold inside, The things you've never tried
All you've wanted 2 b, Take it out on me...
The thoughts u never tell, The spaces where they dwell
U buried down 2 deep, Take it out on me...
All ur hidden desires, Ur smoldering fires
Set those fires free, Take it out on me...
The craving u repress, The act u can't express
Ur curiosity, Take it out on me... yeah

**In the corners of ur darkness just behind ur 2nd guess
Where ur passion rises and melts down your disguises
When ur pinned down by the pressure
With ur secret screaming out to be set free
Take it out on me**

The word that takes ur breath, The sentence put 2 death
The phrase that turns the key, Take it out on me...
The cage that locked u in, The burden of your sins
That kept u on ur knees, Take it out on me...
Chorus
I'm the only 2 fill that space, The one who knows that place

**Where ur passion rises and melts down your disguises
When ur pinned down by the pressure
With ur secret screaming out to be set free
Take it out on me**

Take it out on me, Take it out on me
Take it out on me

SURREAL (CD Only Bonus Track)

(Bouchelle/Brody/Warden)

So strange to see u here again, Where we left it b4
Never thought of this place as a beginning, Once we closed that door
You just seem so different, Maybe that's cause you stayed the same
When everything in my world is changing, Even the rules to this game

**Surreal..., So Surreal... Thatz the way this moment makes me feel
Surreal..., So Surreal... Like a dream that has more to reveal... Surreal...**

We're in front of the same backdrop, As the memories in my head
We could choose to fight this feeling, Or follow it instead
Remember what you promised, We'd always play by heart
One heart paints an ending, The other paints a start

**Surreal..., So Surreal... Thatz the way this moment makes me feel
Surreal..., So Surreal... Like a dream that has more to reveal... Surreal...**

SNAPSHOT OF ST. LOUIS

(Bouchelle)

St. Louis... Took you from me for a while, But she gave back a memory, a song and a smile
Reminded me I don't want this all to end.
I waved goodbye to a silver structure, That reached for a sky it tried to puncture
But it came back down to touch St. Louis again, Just one more time...
Gotta kool my engines for a while, And come back down...

**Much less than perfect than you'd ever wanna know, You got to save the girl from her self
Sometimes it's worse than I would ever let it show, You got to save the girl from herself
But I really wanna love you 2nite, But I really wanna love you 2nite**

With a hotel key as a paperweight, I lay back down to ponder my fate
And slip into the dreams that I can't steer

Where you and me never say goodbye, And I hug the world with the songs I cry
Then we lay back down, and you pull me very near...
Gotta cool my engines for a while, Just one more time...

Surreal..., So Surreal... Thatz the way this moment makes me feel
Surreal..., So Surreal... Like a dream that has more to reveal... Surreal...
I waved goodbye to a silver structure, That reached for a sky it tried to puncture
But it came back down to touch St. Louis again...

WHEN I AM FREE (iTunes only Bonus Track)
(Bouchelle/Cowden)

When I am free
I'll cut the ties that hold me
All the lies they sold me
And I'll see

Never look back 'cuz there's no reason
Free like the birds
And the trees....
With the weight off my shoulders and I'll run faster
So naturally me....

When I breathe a little easier
And life's a little breezier
And I'll feel as if I could fly
How light the air
How deep the sky
When I-I-ah-ah-ah-I.....

I am free
Time to move on, all the pressure's gone
It's time you see
Back where I started,
Check out light-hearted me
When I breathe a little easier
And life's a little breezier
And I'll feel as if I could fly
How light the air
How deep the sky
When I-I-ah-ah-ah-I.....am free

Tryin', tryin', tryin'
Draggin' me down 'til I lost track of 'why'
Runnin' behind, changin' my mind
Tryin' to please everyone, I forgot about myself
So if you're all okay now, I'd like to slip away now
...slip away, slip away, slip away, slip away into the sky.....

I-I-ah-ah-ah-I.....am free

**When I breathe a little easier
And life's a little breezier
And I'll feel as if I could fly
How light the air
How deep the sky
How light the air
How deep the sky
When I am free**

**INSANE (iTunes Only Bonus Track)
(Bouchelle)**

You're an innocent bystander, No I could not let you suffer
Well, I put away all those things that you came here to discover
I'm a little guarded now, lookin' out my window pain
But I'm singing at a frequency that might make this glass break, cuz...

**Being in love's like being insane
Cuz you fly fast, you don't look around
You make no provisions for the rain
Cuz once you fall, you can't look down**

You're an innocent bystander, No I can't blame this on you
Cuz once love stole my sanity, there was nothing you could do
An innocent bystander, No you committed no crime
You just tied me up, and you set me free, and I guess I lost my mind, oh and...

**Being in love's like being insane
Cuz you fly fast, you don't look around
You make no provisions for the rain
Cuz once you fall, you can't look down**

You can't look down
It'll do you no good to look around
If you look too hard, you might lose the best thing you ever found

You're an innocent bystander, no I could not let you suffer
I would not leave you exposed to lightening, while I ran for cover
An innocent bystander, no you committed no crime
You just tied me up, and you set me free, and I guess I lost my mind, oh and...

**Being in love's like being insane
Cuz you fly fast, you don't look around
You make no provisions for the rain
Cuz once you fall, you can't look down**