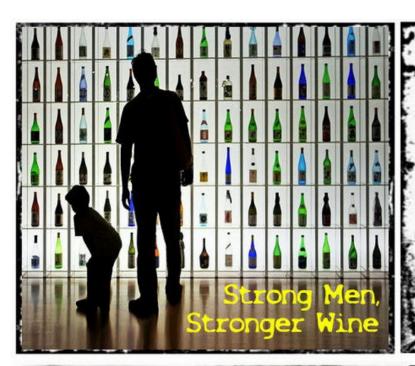
#### **GIGLAND ORIGINALS / PART 4**

### **VSUAL SNAP SHOTS (VSS Files)**

100 SONGS (S-Z)

Written or Co-written by Daniel Sage @2020 ASCAP

www.Gigland.com



Walk into any bar, Anywhere and pull up a seat.

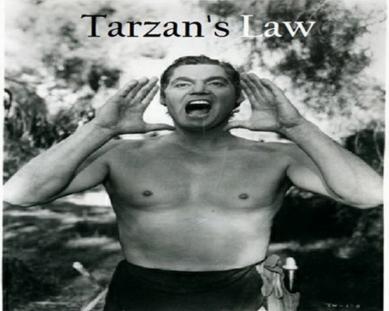
Look deep into every eye there - You've the courage to meet.

You'll see Strong Men, But Stronger Wine.

To some its a blessing, To most its just part of the curse.

Some drink for the pleasure, But most drink to drown out the thirst.

You'll see Strong Men, But Stronger Wine. Strong Men, But Stronger Wine.



In the jungle deep, When the lion sleeps -None of natures sheep dare stir.

They don't dare to light, When the king's in sight, They're the puppets in his world.

Nature warns the beast, From the great to least, Paradise to One will fall...

Man is mightiest, Man is clever and -He is Lord above them all.

This is Tarzan's Law, It is Tarzan's Law. It is Tarzan's Law, It is Tarzan's Law....



It just sits there -In the dark... Doesn't care, How much I hurt. Doesn't notice When I groan...

Telephone.

Doesn't ask me How I am. Silent partner Empty line... Give me answers Give me clues Come on girl, Shatter my blues.

Telephone.

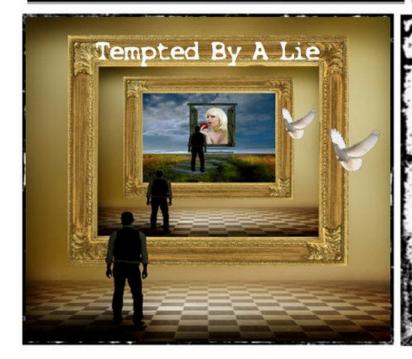


It's bigger than any word, That you ever said or heard. School is not over yet -It all has a meaning, With the lessons repeating...

It's Telling You Something... They're Telling You Something... All Telling You Something -Listen...

It's there in your lover's eyes, In a sweet little baby's cries, The senses don't realize...

But They're Telling You Something... All Telling You Something... Yes, they're Telling You Something -

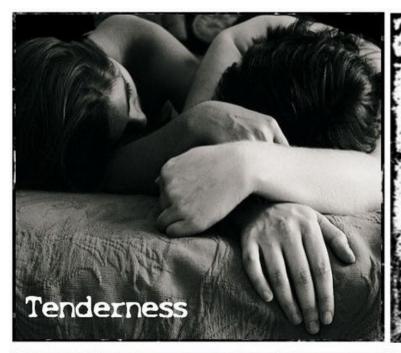


Baby I was cruel, I was Tempted By A Lie. The way that I hurt you, Just Tempted By A Lie.

Now the only real truth, is I was Tempted By A Lie. I would not have hurt you If not Tempted By A Lie.

Here you thought you found Your saint...uh huh And that love wouldn't die Nor taint ...uh huh And you What you got for uh huh

Any love will die, When Tempted By A Lie. It Causes us to stray, When we're Tempted By A Lie. The good gets tossed away -When tempted by a lie...



I can't let you go... I can't seem to find love, Anymore, Anywhere... In a world that don't care...

All my foamy friends, All their fancy words To buy you off. I was wrong, To release you to them.

Now, what I miss Most of all – Is Tenderness...

In your hands, There was healing, In every finger, Tenderness.

# Thank You, Dear

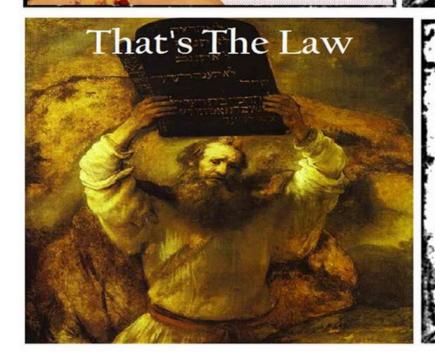
You're so far away, But It's your love I can feel.

Some say I'm crazy, But I know that it's real. You lifted me up, placed my heart in the sky.

I feel so damn good, And you're the reason why.

Well, Thank You, Dear For comin around. And pickin my soul up off the ground.

You saved my life, you set me free Well I love you and I know you love me.

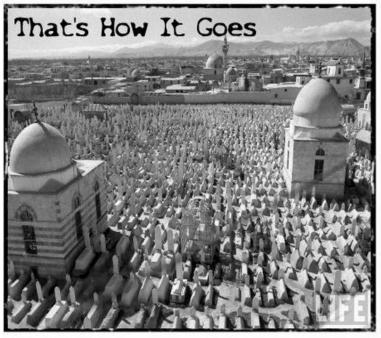


You've got commandments, You've got amendments, You can ignore them -But That's The Law!

You've got a conscience, You've got Moses, You've got Jesus -That's The Law!

It may be slow, It may be blind, It may not work, well -But That's The Law!

It can't revenge you, It can't defend you, And it can't mend you -But That's The Law!



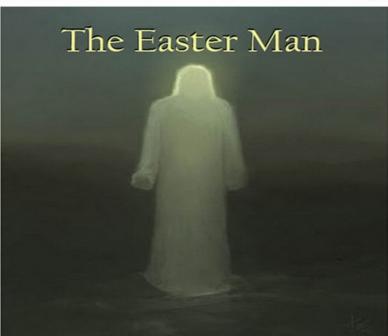
Millions die, Same reply – That's How It Goes.

Social crowns, Hand me downs – That's How It Goes, That's How It Goes...

Monkey's see, Monkey's do – That's How It Goes.

Money talks, Bullshit walks – That's How It Goes

That's How It Goes, That's How It Goes...



Gather round my busy friends -And hear the story once again. About a God and his great plan, To raise the Easter Man.

As children we're all taught his name. And how he loves his precious lambs. So we soon forget him and his lessons... So fades the Easter Man...

All the grown ups know of him, Or at least part of his legend. They'll all say he was a great, great man This fact most will defend...

Churches fill to honor him -Sorrowed hearts rejoice again. Spread the good news, throughout the land.

There lives an Easter Man... All praise the Easter Man...



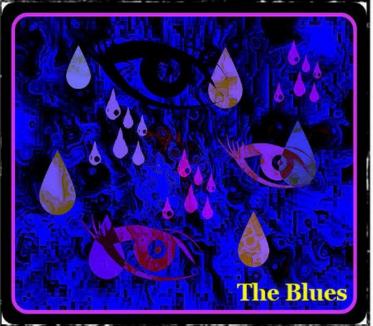
Speak right to the heart, And you will see.

Hope grows there like, Some Eternal seed...

But most new lovers will find, Something's missing inside...

Until you learn, Learn the Art of Loving.

You need to learn, Learn the Art of Loving. The Art of Loving.



Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten loreWhile I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping-rapping at my chamber door.
"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber doorOnly this and nothing more."
Only this and nothing more."

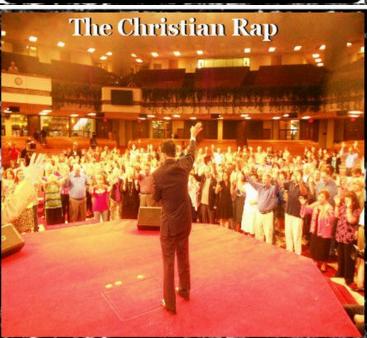
Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer, "Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore; But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came rapping, And so faintly you came tapping—tapping at my chamber door, That I scarce was sure I heard you"—here I opened wide the door:—Darkness there and nothing more.—Darkness there and nothing more.

No one escapes! The Blues.

No one shakes! The Blues.

We all get some - Bad news...

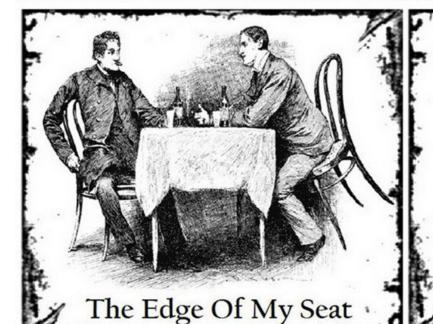
No one escapes! The Blues.



Love, Love, everywhere -Can you feel it in the air? Care, care, fair is fair -Got some pity you can spare?

Dollars make a lot of sense -But, can they make a difference? Sin, sin, creeping in -Rules my mind and every limb.

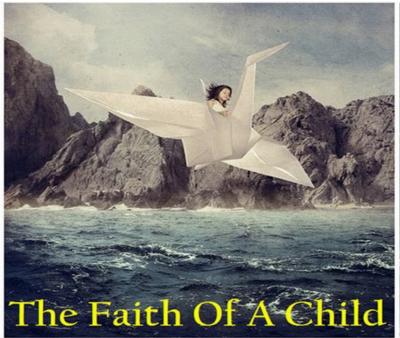
Don't scare me - Christians.
What about love?
You scare me - Christians.
What about peace?
Don't scare me - Christians.
What about hope?
Why scare me - Christians?
When I'm sold?



This makes no sense, but when we meet -I feel a tingle, Thru to my feet.

There is no logic I can see...
I'm on the Edge Here Of My Seat.
And no strength is left,
When I feel your breath.
I may fall off soon Off The Edge Of My Seat.

And my lips go dry -With yer' with every sigh. And my old nerves of steel Melt into a squeal.



She walks on the water - I sit in the boat.

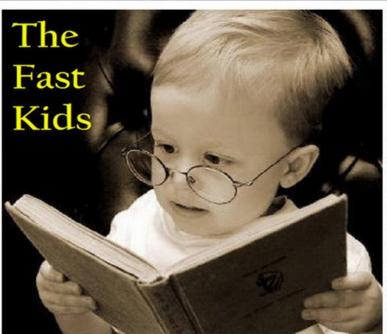
If she gets into trouble - I'll go bail her out.

She has, The Faith Of A Child.. The Faith Of A Child...

She expects me make sure -She's happy and dressed. I walk her little tight wire -She's never impressed.

It's that, Faith of a Child.. Faith of a Child...

Faith...



The Fast Kids! Grow up quickly... yeah The Fast Kids! Know much more... The Fast Kids! Are not children, no...

They're Fast Kids! What do they need us for?

Who... Who will teach them love? Who... Who will teach them how? To... Get on in this world, Oh, it seems they're learning fast...

The Fast Kids!
Grow up quickly...yeah
The Fast Kids!
Know much more...
Than we did! Or, ever had to...



The race is long, The road is rough and hard. There are many traps, To throw you off your guard...

Then the river got too deep there for a while And you panicked would you drown. Before you've reached the Finish line?

The rocks of heaven fall hard on the saints They stumble blindly, just before they faint.

They seem to see a light few of us see They spend a lot of down on their knees.

Their destination is sublime, A different kind of Finish Line.



So I'm not the First Romantic Fool I hope to be the first to care for you... And if you'll have me, I'll be true - and brave... And here's how we'll fill each day...

With candle light and roses...
And pretty poetry...
Staring out our window - lost in reverie.
Strolling through the gardens, Kissing tenderly.

Juliet and Walter Mitty
A burning page in history...
It's these romantic notions
That keep our crazy hearts beating.

If we're not the First Romantic Fools It's still a first for me and you, Lets be the first - You'll see.



I hear him, I feel him -The Ghost In Me.

He knows things, Many things -The Ghost In Me.

He sees things, The truth brings -The Ghost In Me.

I start to, Believe in -The Ghost In Me.

And far...beneath the senses, The dull body and all its' fences, Far...beneath the senses... Lies...The Ghost.

The Ghost In Me

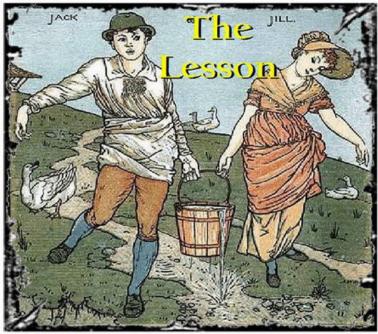


It's fun in the beginning, When things are fresh and new. Your heads and heart are spinning...

I notice the boredom in your eye, It matches that apathetic sigh. It's sad on the day you realize, The Honeymoon's Over... The Honeymoon's Over...

It was a great adventure A carnival of delights, Set against a shrinking future...

There isn't much sparkle in your eye, Instead there's a cold and jaded sigh. The end of our roller coaster ride, The Honeymoon's Over...



And so begins The Lesson ...
For some it takes a long, long time.
A live and learn progression ...
And not the fairy tale I'd hoped to find.

Where dreams were made to order -And Mickey Mouse was President. And boys and girls grew older -To fall in love and not to fall in debt.

It's a grown up ride were on, And the fantasy is gone...

Now that Jack and Jill -Have mouths to fill. And Superman can't pay the bills, And Peter Pan flew to San Francisco Bay...

That's The Lesson That's The Lesson...



On a lonely horizon, A shadow appears... A voice and a guitar, Ignite the air.

Spinnin a story, Or fixin' a line -, Just singin' and strummin' and walkin' along...

With a Song -You can get people dancin' With a Song -You can change peoples' minds.

With a Song -Win the heart of a lover. With a Song, like -The Lone Troubadour's Waltz.



Punch your Ticket Now, Get Ready for the Long Haul.

Fill your tank to full, You're in it for the Long Haul.

You've a lot of work to do -Shorts cuts are not the rule.

Just hang in there for now. You'll find the strength somehow.

If you're gonna go the distance, You're in it for the Long Haul.

It really takes commitment. When you've got a Long Haul.

So now you've gotta a girl, You're in it for the the Long Haul.



It's the Love In The Corner.
Just the Love In The Corner.
Meet the Love In The Corner.
Feel the Love In The Corner.

And it never gets out.
(The Love In The Corner)
And no one ever gets in.
(To the Love In The Corner)

No one thinks to look here. (For the Love In The Corner) It's safe and it's warm.

Yes, I love the corner... The corner, The corner, The corner - of my heart.

In the corner of my heart.



Well Hello...

Man, what a day, Girl, I'm so glad to see you.

Baby what's wrong? Hey it's O.K. That's the last bill -And I just paid it.

So could you say the Magic Words?

I need to hear the Magic Words.

We used to say the Magic Words,

So often...

So often...let's say them again.



We're standing silent, At a crossroads. Where girls get wise, And boys turn into men.

I know you've always carried, Quite a load. And I have not, Been all I could have been.

But honey heed this, Simple little warning. Sometimes you'll get what you want, In the end.

And yet it may suprise you, You can lose more than - you will ever gain.

It might be time to change the frame, Make a point or turn a friend, Into the Man - You've Always Wanted.

This time girl, your love has won, When a lover offers to become, The Man - You've Always Wanted.



The New frontier! The New Frontier!

My mind is clear, I'm a pioneer. Of the New Frontier!

That's where freedom lies... That's where heaven lies... That's where I will lie... That's where I will die...

In the New frontier! The New Frontier!

It'really here, I'm a pioneer. Of the New Frontier!

That's where beauty lies... That's where justice lies... That's where I will lie... That's where I will die...



There's so much to do, In this life it's true.

There's so much to do, In this life for you.

There's so much to say, In this time and space.

You can't waste a day, There's so much to say.

And there's so much to grab, In this life that's sad.

There's so much, So Much To Do. There's So Much *still* to - Do.



THERE'S NO GETTIN DOWN ('Til The Funk Has Been Found)

That feel nothin' but the truth
That feelin goin' all thru you
Feel the truth you seek
sometimes it's right there in your feet

The groove won't come round Until the funk has been found Ther'es no gettin down Til the funk has been found....

And the groove is water tight And the singer sings it right And the guitar gives it gas And it makes you move your ass



A welcome -A sudden loving stare, Into the eyes of home..

From mountains -To valleys -You sail a virgin stream, The distance of a smile...

The patterns The colors of my dream,
Please don't touch that dial...

For there lies The Secret, There lies The Secret to me...

Yes, there lies The Secret -There lies The Secret to me...



Some they will be satisfied, Others they will be denied, Most will just fall in between.

The problem is I trusted you Yeah I played fair, I was a fool Of course you had the upper hand.

And now I'm digging in the dirt, I'm out a life, I'm out of work, Not that you would give a damn.

But I've got a date with destiny – The Sooner, The Better. I know it now, it's meant to be – The Sooner, The Better.

Good things they will come to me – The Sooner, The Better. I've waited long enough you see – The Sooner, The Better.

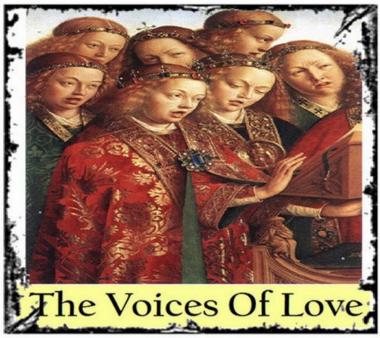


We take to the streets, When the yellow sun's in flight. We are the real -Children of the night.

We fill up the dance floors, The lounges and the bars. We have a special kinship with -The streetlamps and the stars.

We're the Vampire Race...
We hang out at 7-11,
Parking lots.
Were drawn to the neon Like a bunch of rabid moths.

Our sisters are the crickets, Our brothers are the bats, We howl like hungry wolves And screech like alley cats.



Check out that Mona Lisa smile, An' the body make. She's gripping my heart, Like a vice in the midst -Of an earthquake.

Well it's no crime, Looking at you -If You're lookin back girl.

I'm just tryin to behave, Got this strange serenade -In my head.

The Voices Of Love... Are runnin through my brain. The Voices Of Love... Are calling out your name.

The Voices Of Love...



Deepen those trenches, Grip the front line. Raise your defenses ~ to the sky.

By takin no chances, You might last longer... But nature will care less ~ when you expire.

Hey, that's just The Way. Hey, that's just The Way.

Isn't it tragic, How we suffer? Nothin seems to make ~ sense at all

Finding yourself in, The midst, of battle... Finding yourself ~ Against the wall.

Hey, that's just The Way. Hey, that's just The Way.



Within my heart, Within my soul, Within my blood, There's so much hesitation.

It's as though my feet Refused to move, And in my arms, I feel no animation.

But the World is Tired of Waiting... The World is Tired of Waiting... The World is Tired of Waiting... The World is Tired...

Within my mind, Within my soul, Within my bones, There's so much hesitation.



They Can"t Hurt You Now... We Can"t Hurt You Now... They Can"t Hurt You Now... I Can"t Hurt You Now...

The Bullies. The Pushers.

Your Lovers. Your Family.

Your Feelings. Your Nightmares.

They Can"t Hurt You Now... We Can"t Hurt You Now... They Can"t Hurt You Now... I Can"t Hurt You Now...



Vultures ahead, But I'm not dead -Yet.

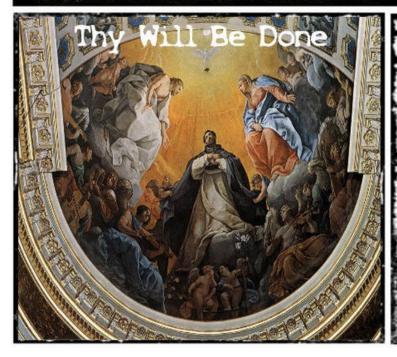
Things Are Lookin' Up.

I'm under fed, But like i said -I'm not dead -Yet.

Things Are Lookin Up.

In short i know, The head honcho -He tells me so.

Things Are Lookin' Up.



Thy Will Be Done I cannot run ... I'm much too numb – Thy will be done.

Oh holy one – Thy will, Is larger than mine.

Then how come My will, Cancels out thine?

Thy Will Be Done And not my own ... From dusk till dawn, Thy will be done.

Father and Son, Thy Will Be Done.



If bein born is, Really such a big deal -... The why do people – Seem to just forget?

What is it to think or play Or to feel? Well I ain't done livin' - Just yet.

Time Out - For Rock And Roll, Honey, Let's go... Time Out - For Rock And Roll, Baby, Let go...

It seems to me that – If the sun is shinin. Then I got a reason – To shine too.

Time Out - For Rock And Roll, Honey, Let's go...



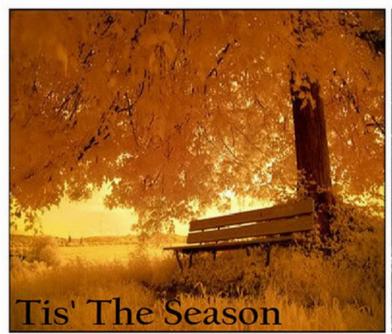
Born too soon, Born too late -Under a bad sign.

Under a full moon, In a country or year -You never choose.

A few good breaks and some - Timing. Remember that its all - Timing. It all depends upon - Timing. Everything is just - Timing.

It's all Timing.

Always comes down to - Timing.

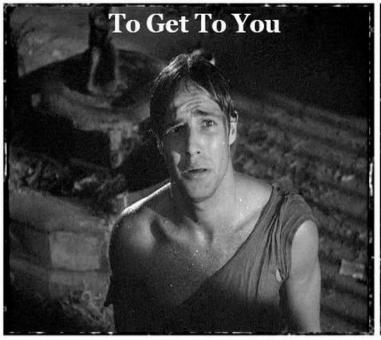


Tis' The Season All the leaves are dancing on the ground.
Tis' The Season When sleeping souls are forced to look around.

Tis' The Season -No one wants to be alone. Tis' The Season -When the families try to get along.

It's comin' up quick, It's Summer then Fall -Turkeys and Dressing and gifts for us all...

It's comin' up quick-It's comin' up fast-Hold on to those feelings you wish last -All year long...



Your Emotion, Is like the tide. A magic potion that stirs inside.

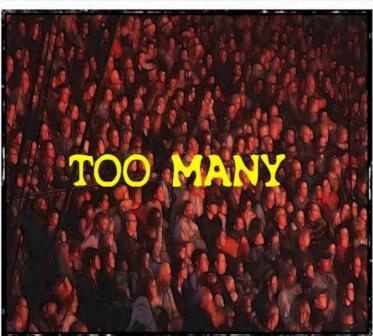
So addicted, A pair of love dice. Your loves waiting, Like a prize.

But I've got a Long way to go - To Get To Get You.
Yeah, I've got a Long way to go - To Get To Get You.

It's your love - That I'm without. For your love - I will hold out. But I've got a Long way to go - To Get To Get You.

Now, the reasons, Start to rise. I got those demons - deep inside. It's my pleasure, I can't take. you're a treasure - Worth the wait.

Still, I've got a Long way to go - To Get To Get You.



Too many, too many people.
Too many, too many lives.
Too many, too many problems
Too many, too many wars.

Too many, too many freeways Too many, too many cars. Too many, too many lawyers Too many, too many laws.

Too many, too many worries Too many, too many woes. Too many, too many bosses Too many, too many chiefs.

Too many, too many hungry Too many, too many poor.

Too Many.



Give me a Total Stranger To feed me a total lie...

Maybe I like the danger Maybe they won't remember when I cry....

I must take it personally, If he looks me in the eye.

Gimme a Total Stranger, Anyone on the street...

At least with a stranger Maybe I don't feel so damn silly The next time we meet....

But you're not a Total Stranger You know me far too well. But the way you been acting, You never could tell...



The curtain fell
We took our bows I couldn't share in your sorrows.

I never liked the Tragedy you see... I never liked the Tragedy... The Tragedy...of you and Me...

It don't have to be, Life don't have to be, It don't have to be -No Tragedy...

It don't have to be, Life don't have to be, It don't have to be -No Tragedy...

Life does't have to be - A Tragedy.

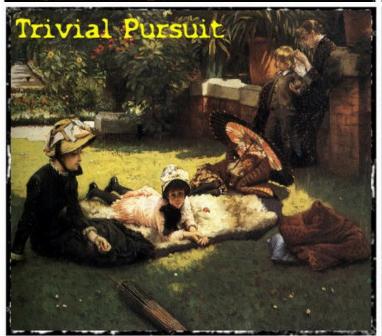


Look at all the pretty colors, My, they have a lot of money. All the pretty colors – Really catch your eye.

Every track so well produced, They must have spent a lot of money.

Create the great art that you feel, Make sure that it's honest and real. Make it only the best it can be -Then come to find out... That all they want is...

Trash! Trash! Trash!



Is your life a full one? I Didn't think so. Do you like where it's going? I Didn't think so.

Skating on the surface, Never looking down. Chasing all that glitters, On the merry—go—run around.

It's just more, dull – Trivial Pursuit Shallow, meaningless and new.

Let's go hit a party – I don't think so. We could catch a movie – Not for me, no.



Stay out of the shadows -They'll eat you alive. Well the streets are just crawlin' Here the rats do thrive...

No the cops can't curb crime -You need the National Guard. The homes are prisons -And the gangs are bangin, on your front door..

Making it through the week -In Trouble Town. Turning the other cheek -In Trouble Town.

Well, the helps not wanted, The banks are closed. And it's open season On the kids and the old folks.



I have no past,
I start with you.
I have no secrets,
You hold those too.
I have no life,
If we're apart.

I have to -Trust Love, But Handle With Care.

I have no rights, If you are wronged. I have no language, You are my tongue. I have no door that's Closed to you...

I have to -Trust Love, But Handle With Care.



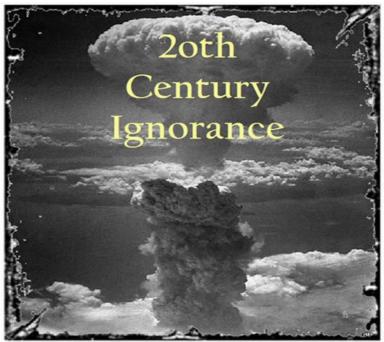
Tune in...
Tune in...

Tune in the whitewash, Tune in the lies, Tune in the propaganda, Kiss illusion -Right between the eyes!

Tune in the passion, Tune out your mind, Relax and, Take a load off -

Leave this sad and serious world -

Behind...



20th Century Ignorance, Sometimes it is our best defense. 20th Century Ignorance, 20th Century Ignorance.

Can you free your mind? From science fads and time? Will you free your mind? Cultures shocks to humanity away...

20th Century Ignorance, Sometimes it's just our best defense. 20th Century Ignorance, 20th Century Ignorance.

Who will lead the blind? Thru techno wars and crime? What treasures will we find? Will Humanity rewind?



I know a holy place, I guess I made it up. The temple of your face, The one that lifts me up.

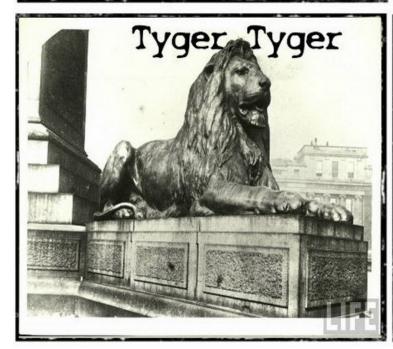
There is a light that shines, Right down from above. That makes you look devine, I guess I made that up.

In My Two star Sky -Those stars are you and I. In My Two star Sky -There's a heaven your eyes.

And I see, So far... Tonight.

The gods are jealous now, The way you show them up. You have a stellar glow, I guess I made that up.

In My Two star Sky -Those stars are you and I. In My Two star Sky -There's a heaven your eyes.



Tyger, Tyger burning bright –
In the forests of the night.
What immortal hand or eye –
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skys Burnt the fire of thine eyes? On what wings dare he aspire? What the hand dare seize the fire?

Oh, what hand? Oh, what eye? Oh, what hand? Such mystery.

And what shoulder and what art Could twist the sinews of thy heart? And when thy heart began to beat What dread hand? And what dread feet?



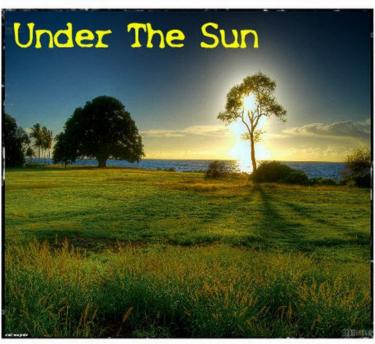
The rain don't feel so bad, Under A Rainbow. In fact I'm kinda glad -I'm Under A Rainbow.

You got no right to be so sad, Under A Rainbow. You and all that you have had -All that is gain now.

But Under a Rainbow... You Have to Behave...

Under a Rainbow... You Always feel Safe, Safe, Safe, Yeah....

She's in the distance there, Chasing her rainbow. And I'm sure she'll chase many more, Dreams are born to follow...



We never had our chance to run, We stumbled from the start. The deal is made , An even trade my kingdom For your heart.

I fought for you, Although I knew -I've been running out of time.

My part is done my heart is one You left so far behind. The song is sung and so I run a race that can't be won.

Still I'm losing you and nothings new -

Under The Sun... Under The Sun...



Uncle Stan likes to dress up, In his Red, White and Blue. He served in the army -Says all real men do...

Uncle Stan is a model -Citizen, so they say. He attends all big functions, And church on Sunday.

Uncle Stan says to trust him -He's not one of them. But you must watch him so closely, He could turn on you - anytime.

Uncle Stan wants his Country, To be what he is -Full of derision, division, And phoniness.

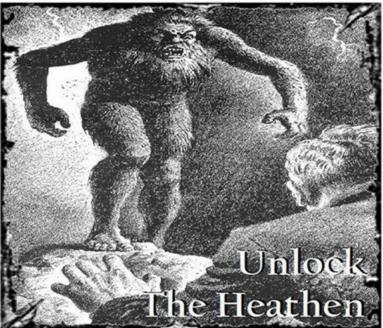


Stuck in traffic, On a Hell Highway. The gauge reads hot -Like it has all day.

But we've all got children And bills to pay...

So, you run -Until The Engine Fails... Run, Until The Engine Blows... Run, Until The Engine Dies... Dies...

Some get painted, Some get re-wired. Some get greased, And some grow tired...



Unlock the Heathen, Let him out to play. Unlock the Heathen -Hidden safely away.

Unlock the Savage, Let him out to roam. Unleash the Demon -See what damage he's done...

He's been mistreated, And always denied. His reputation comes from -The darker side.

He's been around a while...

Unlock the Heathen, He don't mean no harm....

#### Vanity Strikes Again



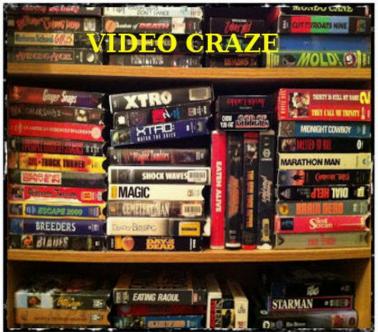
So this is how it's gonna be then, My face full of pie and you're leaving... Your words tore a hole in my wall -There was no hesitation at all.

No hesitation at all, And so far to fall...

Brought down, shot down Vanity Strikes Again.

Brought down, knocked down Didn't see it comin.

Brought down, shot down Need a thicker skin, Left myself open -Again.



I get a room and I lock myself away -I got a date just my VCR and me. My remote and a tape is all I hold -I'm tuning in to my vicarious mode.

Yeah, I'm into the Video Craze I watch that screen for days I've seen...them all, and I love my video.

Last week I went to a movie show. I swear I had all the noise makers, In my row ...

Makin noise... Makin noise... Makin noise... Makin noise...

Now I'm into the Video Craze I stare at that screen for days.

I've seen...them all, and I love my video.



Waiting for the night... Waiting for the change.... Waiting for the right - girl, Waiting...

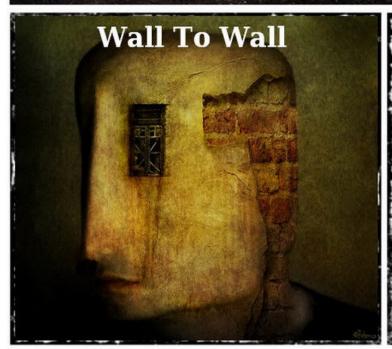
I want to hold each setting sun. I want to feel my work is done. I want to know my race is run...

All see now is pain and sorrow.

I look ahead and there's tomorrow,
A friendly ghost among the shadows...

Waiting for the answers, Waiting for the promise,

Waiting... Waiting...



I don't want to meet your mother. I don't want to meet your friends. I don't want to be part of another circus. I really hope you understand...

Everyone is wearing faces.
We've modeled over many years.
I've forgotten who I am,
You've probably done the same.
We function now in doubt and fear....

We speak, Wall to Wall We smile, Wall to Wall We're somewhere, Behind these walls...

We touch, Wall to Wall. We kiss, Wall to Wall.



Peace is a pretty place, Only the dead can describe. War is the way of the world, You join in or you hide.

War is a serious business, So choose the right side. War is for people who care about, What's wrong and right.

Life's worth fighting for...

War on the creeps who don't -Let conscience get in the way. War on addictions that drain you, And make you a slave.

War on greed! War on lust! War on the hypocrites, No one can trust!

Life's worth fighting for... This is War!... A bloody War!



Step in -With your whole self, now. Let the Water, Cover you...

Slide in -To the womb again... Let the Water, Wash away all your pain....

The Water -Can make you whole. So let the water, water Fill up every pore.

Falling down, From the sky... Showers from heaven -A liquid high.



I try to reach you, your lines are down. Is this the way it ends?

Another cold war, another wall. In no man's land again.

From angry words to silent weapons...

People dying -And We Don't Talk Anymore. No denying, There's something wrong here - I know.

Love worth fighting -For, but We Don't Talk Anymore. We're not trying, If we Don't Talk Any-More.

Our trouble waters, Just seem so small... Where ocean's rise and fall.



We Fail Because we're weak. We Fail Because we're strong.

We Fail Because we stop. We Fail Because -We wait too long... We wait too long...

We Fail Because we're tired. We Fail Because we're lost.

We Fail Because -We push ourselves -To be the best...

We push ourselves -Too far... Too far...



We'll All Find It Someday We'll All Find It Someday.

Claim your own reward, There's no need to hoard, All things good are - for the asking.

Not one here will win. All are servants when, When your fear - is yet your master.

But, We'll All Find It Someday. Yeah, We'll All Find It Someday.

We'll All Find It Some - day... When you look inside, It was there - yes, all the time.

Seek and ye shall find, Love walks from behind -And the door is always open.



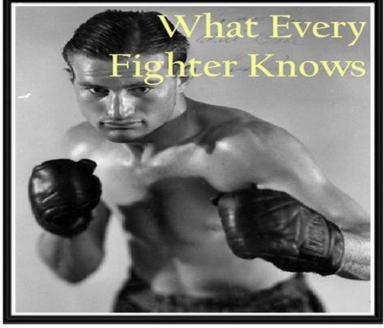
What A Mess you've made here, What A Mess this is -What A Mess you've left me, Did you notice?

What A Mess you've made of me, What A Mess I be. What A Mess you left behind -Such misery...

What A Mess you left me in, What A Mess I've become -At the very mention of your name...

What A Mess... What A Mess... What A Mess.

What A Mess you've made here, What A Mess this is -What A Mess you've left me, Did you notice?



Hearts pound, hard -For love and glory. And Every Fighter Knows -You must be on your toes..

Some days, There's no happy story. But Every Fighter Knows, You still have to show...

And you hold on tight. Yeah, with all your might. To fix wrong with right.

Time speaks out -For love and glory. And Every Fighter Knows You must stay on your toes...



Go ahead girl, Make your move. If your dream, can improve.

Chase the star, you wish upon. If catching rainbows, turns you on.

Darling, Whatever Turns You On... Baby, Whatever Turns You On...

Maybe, I might not be your answer. So do Whatever Turns You On.

So you want be a dancer. Then, you think you are a swan. Go ahead - find your answer. Yeah baby, Whatever Turns You On.



I weep to blue moons, Through cloudy eyes I seek the sympathy ~ Of neutral skies

You filled a bucket, Of where's and why's The one that hurts me most – Is your goodbye.

I have committed, My greatest sin. I lost my soul – in losing you again.

Oh, What Have I Done? What Have I Done? What Have I Done? This time to hurt you?



Do You ever Wonder -What I See? When I look in Your eyes, Beside me?

Do you ever wonder -What I feel? Every time I hold you?

Maybe it's time you know, How I feel when I'm with you -Only you...

It doesn't seem to say enough, But when I look at you I love -What I See.

I feel warmer deep inside, I feel joy I feel pride in -What I See.



What Kind Of Love, Paints life so rosy – But me black and blue?

What Kind Of Love, Makes every truth – Seem suddenly untrue?

What Kind Of Love?

What Kind Of Love?

What Kind Of Love?

What Kind Of Love, Draws the curtain – Half way through your song?

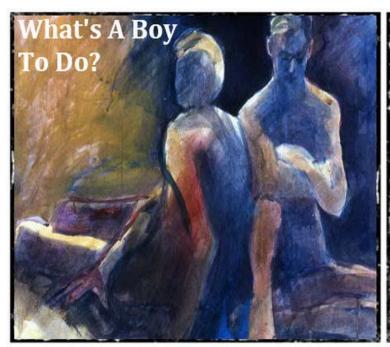


What Makes you think? Is it death or riots? Is it crime or pain? Is it birth or fights.

What makes you think It's true? Well it's not true For me or you.

What Makes You Think That that feelings wrong That says your so much more than you see right now?

No one wants to hear, You sing that song, That is yours alone.



So here's the question -What's A Boy To Do?

What's A Boy To Do? While he waits for you?

I feel such tension, Girl I always do, This is nothing new – While I wait for you.

Love means...
I'll be here forever.
Through all, changes in the weather.
I won't push for now or never Patience is my best virtue.

And did I mention, That I'm feelin' blue?

And that there's room for you, In my empty heart.

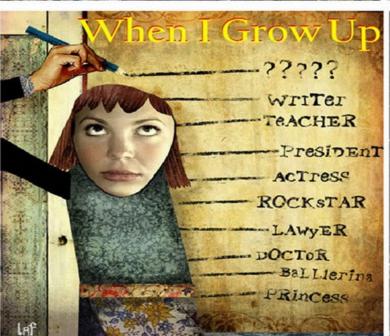


Hey, what's a dollar worth? Tell me, what's a dollar worth? Hey now, what's a dollar worth? When you ain't got one, no?

Hey, what's a penny worth? Tell me, what's a penny worth? Hey now, what's a penny worth? When you ain't got one, no?

Hey, what's a nickel worth? Tell me, what's a nickel worth? Hey now, what's a nickel worth? When you aint got one, no?

Hey, what's a woman worth? Hey, what's a woman worth? Hey, now, what's a woman worth? When you ain't got one, no?



When i was a child, I wore a blanket and a smile, I was a child.

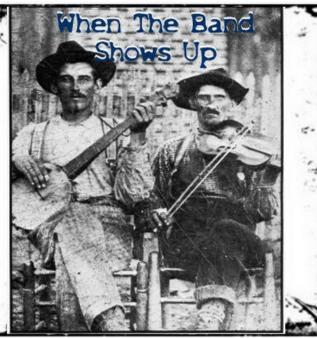
When I was a boy, I treated people worse than toys, I was a boy.

But I'll be so different, I'll be so good -When I Grow Up...

When I was a teen I would get angry and I'd dream So many dreams...

I'd fume a lot and I would dream

But that won't be me, yeah That won't be me -When I Grow Up...



#### WHEN THE BAND SHOWS UP

When the Band shows up – There'll be singin' and dancin'

When the Band shows up We'll be havin' a ball

When the Band shows up We'll smoke to good karma

If the Band shows up We'll drink to their talent...

If the Band shows up We'll know what to do...



You can play — On the beach, Everyday. Folks care about — What you say.

But only - When You're Famous.

Strangers call — Your name out at the Mall. They'll ask — Why you're so small. (In person) When You're Famous.

You can fly – First class. Get loud and smashed. An' tell the captain To kiss your ass.

But only - When You're Famous.



I've seen the battlefield, I've felt the end.

I've known bitter times, And will again.

I sought a helping hand, To hold the fear -None were out there...

Where Are Your Friends Now? Where Are Your Friends Now?

Their taking is their giving - No weakness is forgiven.

Where Are Your Friends Now? Where Are Your Friends Now?

I'm drowning in a sea of smiles, I gasp at lifelines of denial...



A face – Warming my blood. Wherever I Go...

Wherever I am, Her face on my heart – One... The lone one I know, I am who I know The love that I know I have you to hold

Your name, soft on my lips Wherever I go.

Keeping me strong Wherever I am.

Holding me up, Whatever I do... Wherever I Go.



Elvis was smart - he fashioned Art, To fit the teen world.

The king of cool - taught us how to rule, The modern girl.

The daughters of America, Would never recover.

Fresh young faces, Poppin up like daisys. Pure pale punks, In adololescant phases. One sweet smile, And all the girls go crazy...

For Us, The White Boys Rock - Is cool. The White Boys Rock - Is clean. The White Boys Rock - Is smooth. The White Boys live to groove.



They hear everything you say – And they're writing it down my friend.

They see everything you do – They know your secrets they know mine.

There's no where that you can go – Where they have not already been.

They have it under control – And they're ruining everything.

Who Are They? Who Are They?

They say that it's gonna rain – As if the storm had come from them.

Who Are They? Who the hell Are They?

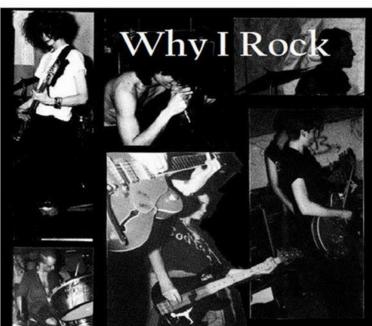


He's proof of the wisdom, That age has to bring... Except when it comes to -His own well being.

I love him so dearly, It hurts me to know... He won't always be able -To live on his own.

Then Who Will Care For Father? Like he cared for me? When he fades... And withers?..

As I watch the grey hair, Become the white ... And tired eyes turn to -The winter of life...



I rock for the perfect high, I rock cause it purifies, I rock cause I never cry, That's Why I Rock, Oh yeah

I rock immortality -That's Why I Rock,you see...

I rock to get lost I rock cause I've been found...
I rock to be free That's Why I Rock, Oh yeah

I rock around the clock, My head rocks when my body stops, I rock from necessity...

That's Why I Rock, You see...



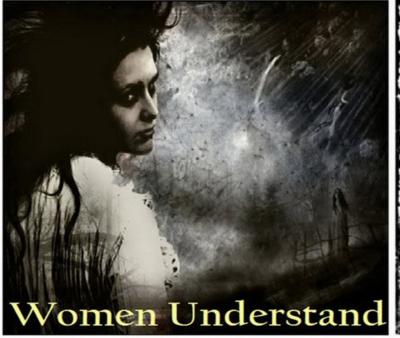
Bring it up fast, Bring it up slow, Don't forget who is in control...

Make it abstract, Make it obscene, Make it somewhere you've never been...

Color it dark, Color it white, Color it anyway you like...

Forge it from your Wildest Dreams. Draw it from your Wildest Dreams.

Throw in whips, Throw in chains, Throw in bodies without names.



When there is a weak voice Crying in the rain -Men, they will hear nothing, But Women Understand.

Need a gentle spirit-Need a friendly shove? Women are the lions, Women are the doves.

Taking care of babies -Taking care of us. All a woman needs is -Somebody to love, Somebody to love...

Cuz, Women Understand... Yes, Women Understand...



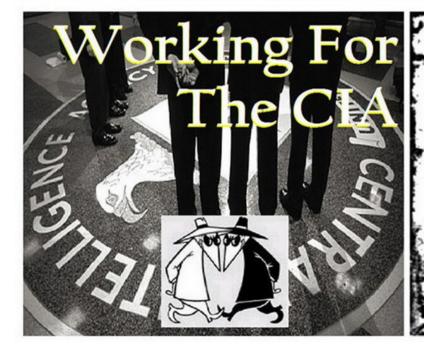
I don't wanna wonder, Is she gonna leave me? I don't wanna Wonder.

I don't wanna Wonder, Does she really love me? I don't wanna Wonder.

It's not fair - That I should doubt. This pain I'd rather - be without...oh

I don't wanna Wonder, What she's up to this time -I don't wanna Wonder.

I don't wanna Wonder. Is she gonna leave me? I don't wanna Wonder.



I was not just born a cynic -I received some special training in it. My education paid off in spades-Now, I'm Workin' For The C.I.A.

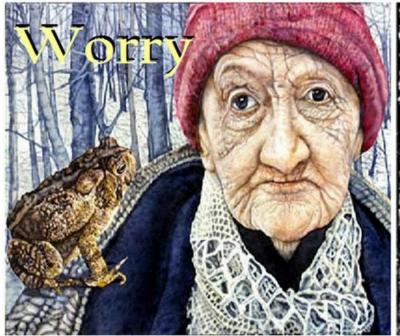
The dark side of humanity -Has always been of great interest to me. Oh it's a dirty job with excellent pay -I love it here in the C.I.A.

Now workin' for the C.I.A.

I've seen human nature go astray 
I've seen solid citizens crumble fast.

When confronted with a checkered past.

And congressman financing whores -Getting fat and lazy behind closed doors. Well they'll both answer to me one day -Cause I'm Workin' For The C.I.A.



Spent another sacred hour, Wearin' a hole in that chair -Does it help?

You haven't heard a word, The hours whittle on your nerves -What's that sound?

You sit around and moan, Listen for the tell-me-phone, To ease your mind.

The looking glass is dark - tonight And there's no pick me up, at all - around.

Worry, Yeah Worry, I'd worry too if I was you... Worry, Yeah Worry, It's all that you can really do...

Worry, Worry, Worry, Worry...



Dreamin' of a love that would someday,
Take my heart into hand.
The kind of love - that few can understand.
But, I've done a lifetime of dreamin'
And nothing ever turned out right.
So now, I'm only thinking of tonight...Tonight!

So, Would You Be My Lover? (Would You Be My Lover?) Would You Be My Lover? (Would You Be My Lover?) Anytime, anywhere, Name a place and I'll be there.

My first thought, she might be a dancer, Shaking my mind away. I hold my breathe, she starts to walk my way. Willing yes, and able, and ready to take a chance. Single man blues, a modern day romance.

So, Would You Be My Lover? (Would You Be My Lover? Would You Be My Lover?) Anytime, anywhere, Name a place and I'll be there.



Just a smile to start the engines, And the race is on... I see green lights, All the way to your door.

But before the flag is lifted, I am spinning in reverse.

Oh - wo wo ... Curse the coward - I am....

Yellow, Yellow I run from what I fear the most -Yellow, Yellow What I fear most is you.

Yellow, Yellow I run, I run, I run, I run....

Yellow, Yellow What I fear the most is you.



You and I,
Making up our own rules,
Watchin' all the sane fools...

Though – they try, They don't understand us, They only pretend to.

Why deny, Once you got a good thing, Everybody wants in...

By and by, You'll never keep the magic living, If the purpose dies...

We gotta dream, We gootta grow, Follow our hearts -Wherever they may go...



What is the reason, You're not what you seem to be? I think it's treason, The way that you've been treating me.

What it was - we had before. Doesn't feel the same no more. It's not what I thought it was to be.

Bluffing them and me, Telling you've done it all.

I guess I was wrong, In running every time you'd call.

You don't do the things you say, And I Don't want to play.

You Don't Love - You only talk about it. You Don't Love - I wonder if you can.



You Must Be Sorry – Cause you're not here... You must be losing your mind, Crying – All the time...

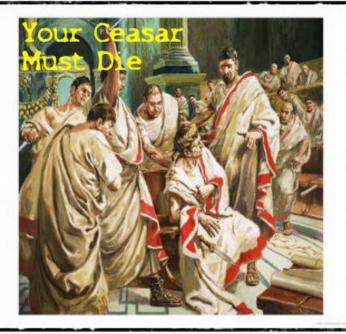
You must be sorry – Cause you're sure not here.

Sorry you said what you said, Sorry you did what you did – to me.

You Must Be Sorry... You Must Be Sorry...

You must be sorry – You didn't stay.

You must be crippled with pain, Cursing the day – You left...

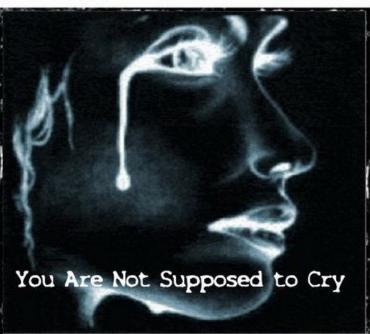


She said I was selfish, Headstrong, and a fool. "I have ways of dealing With tyrants such as you."

Your Caesar! Caesar! Caesar Must Die!

Selfish turns to macho.
Macho turns to mean.
"That may work with all the boys,
But it won't work with me."

Your Caesar! Caesar! Caesar Must Die! Caesar! Caesar! Must die!... Die!... Die!... Die!...



You Are Not Supposed to Cry... You Are Not Supposed to Cry...

You Are Not Supposed to Cry... You Are Not Supposed to Cry...

So smile...please?

Those can't be tears that I'm facing. If so, we must erase them, Now...

For, You Are Not Supposed to Cry... Girl, You Are Not Supposed to Cry...

You Are Not Supposed to Cry... You Are Not Supposed to Cry...



Any good fortune, Must be a lie. It's only the Suffering -That makes any sense to you and I.

I see the problems, That cripple your life. Leaving you suffering -And wanting to die...

You say you want meaning, You want something new. And all of Your Suffering -Is that something you want too?

There's so many forces, Just keeping you down. All part of Your Suffering -More thorns for your bloody crown...



You're The One...
Who gave me what I wanted.

You're The One...
Who gave me so much grief.

You're The One...
Who held the reins so tightly.

You're The One...
That I could never please.

You're The One...
Who rested on my shoulder.
You're The One...



Bank on a brilliant future. Throw all caution to the wind. You must find your way, Some counselors will say -You just end up where you begin.

I thought would never leave...

You're The One...You're The One...

You're The One...You're The One...

Hear the whisper of the Sages. Put your ear to the track of time. Those secrets in the wind-That float across your skin Will lead you to another sign.

Think about it, Think about it, Think about the Road you're on...

Does it matter? Does it matter? Does it matter? How short or long?

Think about it, Think about it, Every roads a journey home...

## END | PART 4 GIGLAND ORIGINALS / 100 SONGS (S-Z) VIDEO SNAP SHOTS (VSS Files)

Written or Co-written by Daniel (Brown) Sage @2013