I DON'T WANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND

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I don't want to be your friend / After all, I never knew you when / I don't care how you're doing / I may never see your face again / I just want to recommend / Here's the only message that I send: / Don't be the king on your throne / Don't make your house your true home / Leave the brother alone

I don't want to know your name / After time they all sound quite the same / I don't want to play your game / Hypocrisy is not my claim to fame / I don't want to be in pain / Listen to me 'fore I go insane / Don't be the king on your throne / Don't make your house your true home / Leave the brother alone

Got my check / I got it made, I just got paid / Got my check / Don't care what you do / I'm gonna make it through / Don't be the king on your throne / Don't make your house your true home / Leave the brother alone

Got my check / Don't have to clap your hands / I don't give a damn / Got my check / Got a smile on my face that you just can't erase / Don't be the king on your throne / Don't make your house your true home / Leave the brother alone

Don't wanna be your friend / Got my check, what the heck

DADDY

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At night I lay awake wondering where you might be / So many years you've not appeared, vanished casually / So many nights I've cried, desperately needing you / I look around but you're not there, what am I gonna do, daddy?

My heart is crying for you, daddy / Where have you been, daddy? / Come to me, daddy

Baseball and basketball, castles in the sand / The boy that I was felt the need to be a an / Mom did her best, but I needed something more / That something that I was denied when you walked out the door

Never coming home / Leave me all alone

I played it off like I was cool, at times I seemed like a fool / Like a man who's lost his sight, nothing seemed to turn out right / I learned to love, I learned to hate / I fled but there was no escape / I often think what might have been if my daddy were my friend

I'm grown up now and on my own, with just one thing to say / You offered no help at all, I made it anyway / Folks say I'm just like you, but I know it isn't so / 'Cause when my boy needs a father, he'll have a place to go



JOYCE

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I still remember when I knew who I wanted to be I knew the deal 'cause I saw it on my MTV Now, it seems kind of funny but a poor boy's got to dream / Phil Donahue and People Magazine / First they get you to believe the lies / Then they send you through the whirling knives / This ain't the way they said it's gonna be / "I'll ring the rope, baby, you bring the tree" / We're all victims of society / It's so hard to believe that I'm falling in love

I've seen you in my dreams / So naïve / You told me life doesn't suck half as much as I think it does / If I had someone like you / Someone to turn my gray skies blue / If I had my choice

All my life, I did what I was supposed to do / I towed the line, baby I kept all the rules / But, the truth of the matter is that once you're on your own / You lose all protection from the things you've never known / I don't mean to just bellyache, but sometimes it's so hard to take / You're running, baby, but you won't get far / I got the carbon from your credit card / You can save me, just be who you are / Picture you and me against the world

I've seen you in my dreams / So naïve / You told me life is worthwhile / If I'd just learn how to smile / If I had someone like you / Someone to turn my gray skies blue

If I had my choice, I'd go for summer days and rainy days and all the days laughing in the sunshine / Me and you, and love for two / The things you do / My dream come true / I need you know / I can't see how I've never found, but if I had my choice

SUMMER OF '75

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Hot summer day / Six boys with a game to play / Then came the rain, we had to go inside / That's when I saw you sitting on the fence just talking trash to Barbara Jean / Much too young / Oh so young / Even though I'd seen you a thousand times before, that was the first time I ever noticed who you were

You were like summer days and rainy days and running home from

school / Basketball and violins / Learning all the rules of the games we'd play from day to day / "Who loves you loves me?" / Looked in your eyes / I came alive the summer of '75

I hung around years after, but I kept my feelings inside / Girl, you barely knew my name / I was so ashamed of what I felt for you, how much I adored such a little lady child / I was robbing the cradle / Then you moved away / I thought my life was over / Somehow I've learned to live, but I know I'll always remember

GOTTA GETCHA OUTTA MY LIFE

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Went by your house last night 'bout quarter past eight / Didn't see any lights on, so I decided to wait / Popped open an Old Coke, leaned back against my car / Read Warhol's magazine by the light of the stars / That's when it hit me, I mean I really knew / My life was full of misery, and girl it's because of you

I felt so embarrassed, what a fool I'd been waiting for you to return / Such a masochistic sin / Hope my friends don't see me, though I doubt they could / For once, I'm glad that you live in a white neighborhood / Threw Warhol in the backseat, took off like flash / That's when I heard these word, and I knew the truth at last / They said:

Gotta getcha outta my life / Off of my mind / Time after time / Gotta getcha off of my line / Out of my sight / Love is a crime / Out of my life

It was raining hard, I knew I was going to fast / But my mind was clouded / I kept my foot on the

gas / That's when I collided with a '78 Chevette / Jumped out of my car to see how deep I was now in debt / That's when I saw you, and I thought this must be fate / Then I saw the angry expression on the efface of your date / His name was Crockett / He played football

EYE USE 2 SING LIKE PRINCE

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Eye use 2 curl my hair and wear high-heel shoes, bikini underwear, but, baby, that's old news / Eye use 2 sing like Prince, eye use 2 act the fool / Eye use to feel alright every day and night 'till I fell for u

Eye grew my nails real long, eye was a rowdy boy / "Party Up" was my favorite song, eye got folks real annoyed / Eye use 2 sing like prince, my music gave me joy / Eye use 2 b real weird and everybody sneered 'til I fell for u

I'm gonna write u a letter, say how u did me wrong / Thank u I'm doing much better / I'm gonna write me a song I'm gonna sing like Prince before eye move along

I'm gonna take my time, the words don't have to rhyme / I'm gonna make u see just what u done to me / Eye use 2 feel alright every day and night / Eye use 2 be real weird and everybody sneered / Eye use 2 be a man, don't u understand / U turned me all around, then u let me down / U had to have your say, then you turned me away / U left me in the ditch, you greasy big black bectha thought I'd say it

I'm finally over you / I feel like dancing

U meant a lot 2 me, baby, but in the end u was just a Smurf



FRANK+TIMMY+ANGELO

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If your body was a crime, it'd be a capital offense / Whenever I'm around you, I lose all my common sense

If I had my way, I'd come and see you all the time / But Great Caesar's Ghost, now, mama, I'm the last in line behind Frank+Timmy+Angelo occupies your days / Three dumb mutherfuckers, they should all be locked away

Frank+Timmy+Angelo Frank+Timmy+Angelo Frank+Timmy+Angelo Frank+Timmy+Angelo

I don't know these guys and I don't mean to come off ill, but these pusheads don't love and they never, ever will / Full of tricks, mind on their dicks, they don't care how you feel / Lock your stuff up, baby, tell



I take time to check my gear and tighten up my rap / They get their clothes from K-Mart, but they've got you on their lap / I wanna know the pain and joy that hides behind your eyes / They bring you White Castles (cheeseburgers) and the panties start to fly / For Frank+Timmy+Angelo

Angelo once hurt you, now he says he wants you back / Timmy's getting paid, you've got him tightly on your strap / Frankie writes you poetry and these Smurfs to take a pill

You're a girl with hopes and dreams that need to be fulfilled / They're boring dumb and ugly pea-brains looking for a thrill / I just might have some spare time if you can pay my bill / Give these guys their walking papers, maybe we can deal without Frank+Timmy+Angelo

7:30

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Don't want to hear what you have to say / I get your messages and throw them away / It's taken me two years to write this song / Taking that final step was our mistake / Too much too soon was too much to take / It's taken me two years to right this wrong

I think of you and all I feel is pain / I get angry when I hear your name / 7:30, and although you were there I was all alone / And even though I'm happy now / Every now and then, I remember when I was happy before / Before the hour, the half-past seven

7:30 / How could you make me feel this way? / 7:30 / Don't even know how to say what you did to my life / You never said you loved me, but of one thing I'm sure: I know I loved you

I thought that time would take the hurt away / I was wrong before, now I'm wrong again / Guess that's why it took two years / All I wanted was to be your friend / Still, I'm not sorry we had to end because a friend should not do a friend this way

Every now and then I want to find you / Try and discover what goes on inside you / 7:30 / And, I suddenly realized I wasn't in your soul, though you owned mine / And even though my life is fulfilled, now / Every now and then, I remember when I thought it was fulfilled in you / How could you be so cruel at 7:30?



FANTASY

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A vision lovely as a dream
Of falling leaves or winter's snow
A love that time cannot make old
A vow our souls will ever keep
A love to sow, a joy to reap
Your hand in mine forever more
Cherie amour
Please stay, Chanteé

Too bold, you're too cold, too much for a boy like me / I freeze, weak knees, hit with electricity / Fresh young girl in tight designer jeans / Sparkle like a vision from my dreams / Don't want to know your name, don't want to play your game / I don't want to say, "Baby, what's your number?" / Girl you've gotta know what you're doing to me

That you're my fantasy / Wait and see what you mean to me / I want you right here with me, but you're just a fantasy

My plan, my stand, gonna turn and walk away / I can't understand / Memories get in the way / I just know I would be wasting time /

Girls so lovely ought to be a crime / Don't want to know your name / You looked at me with your eyes aflame / I don't want to say, "Do you have a boyfriend?" / Girl, you've got to know what you're doing to me / Shake me down to my knees

Excuse me, but I can't seem to hide this love inside I feel for you / Don't be a tease, just tell me please: what have I got to do? / Your smile, your eyes, warm me inside / Break all the ties / I'll tell no lies / You light up my life / Don't say "good-night"

WHEN THIS IS OVER

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For James Edward Crockett, Jr.

When this is over, I'll cry no more tears / There'll be a new dawning / My heart will ache no more / My troubles will be gone / When this is over, the shadow of fear will give way to courage / There'll be an end to lies / I'll open up my eyes / I'll look up to the skies / I'll know the reasons why

Hear my voice O God, attend unto my prayer / From the end of earth I call, my heart is overwhelmed / Lead me to the rock that's higher than my pain / You're a refuge from the storm / A shelter from the rain

When this is over, my soul will be free / I'll bask in the newness and leave my pain behind / Someday there'll be a sign / When this is over, I'll learn how to smile / I'll hear songs and laughter and crystal clear blue skies will someday greet my eyes / And love will break the ties / I'll look up to the skies / There'll be no more good-byes

Because You're my Guiding Light, yes You are / You're a rock in a weary land / You're the One who knows my sorrow / You're a doctor in the sick room / You're my lawyer in the courtroom / You're my Intercessor, yes you are /You're a refuge in time of sorrow / Sweet Rose of Sharon

I need you, Lord, I need You right now, Lord / I want Your love, I need You right now, Lord / Your healing touch, I need You right now Lord

When this is over When this is over

