

'Bye Now...

Notes from Cabaret Country



And I Dance - words and music by Babbie Green

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

I like it here. I'd love to stay. I've nothing negative to say; but should I need to get away perchance, I'll go where no one knows me, and I'll dance. - I think you're swell. I like your style. I might well marry your sweet smile; but should some demon dare defile this here romance, I'll go where no one knows me, and I'll dance. - Cuz when I dance and no one's there to see, then I'm just being me...without a single star or demerit. When I dance and no one is around, it really is astounding how I float, with no one there to notice or compare it to anything anywhere...anyone else. - I walk on air in all my dreams, pursuing some bright speck that gleams. But if it's other than it seems at a glance, I go where no one knows me...to a diff'rent circumstance. I go where no one knows me. I may get there in a trance! But I go where no one knows me, and I dance. - Cuz when I dance, I'm just a child at play; and no one's there to say, "You must be joking! Kid, you're too funny!". When I dance, I sometimes leap so high, I almost kiss the sky. That's how I feel. And that is just as real as making money. (I've other arrangements for paying the rent.) - So

when I start to feel a frown, before my world turns upside
down, I take my two feet out of town, my humor to enhance.
I go where no one knows me. To wit, I once went to France.
And I send myself a "thank you" in advance, when I go where
no one knows me, and I dance. I dance. I dance. I dance.

If Don't Take A Boy - words by Babbie Green

music by Babbie Green and John Boswell

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)/NOODLE SOUP MUSIC (BMI)

If life is just a journey and the trip's what it's about, then
there ain't no destination. You should know that from the
start. Reading exits signs along the way, I have come to fig-
ure out that it don't take a boy to break your heart. It don't
take a boy to break your heart. - Travelin' along the road,
you try to place your trust in those who won't betray you
and upset your applectart. Well, I've been tumbled more than
once. I've been left there, eatin' dust. Cuz it don't take a boy
to break your heart. It don't take a boy to break your heart.

- It don't take...it don't take...it don't take a boy to shake your world apart. It don't take...it don't take...it don't take a boy to break your heart. - It's hard enough to find out you've been put back on the shelf; let alone by someone who's a whole lot like yourself...not by some tall mister, but by someone you call "sister". - Navigatin' on the deep, you're bound to realize it ain't always easy sailin', and it ain't easy bein' smart. In the wake of pretty promises, there are oceans full of lies. And it don't take a boy to break your heart.

It don't take a boy to break your heart. - It don't take...it don't take...it don't take a boy to shake your world apart. It don't take...it don't take...it don't take a boy to break your heart. - If friendship is a privilege, and loving is an art, it don't always take a boy to break your heart.

The Light Of The Lovin' - words and music by Babbie Green
LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

Well, I guess it isn't very important to you to have a woman... nowhere near important as it is to me to have a man. And

I guess that maybe I should have seen it. But I doubt if any lover can, cuz I get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. I get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. - Well, I know that it was very important to you at the beginning...from the way you spoke the night we got acquainted as woman and man. And I thought it would last for a little while. I kept tellin' myself, "It can...". Cuz I get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. I get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. - I get blinded by the light of the lovin' til I cannot see the writing on the wall...blinded by the light of the lovin' til I just can't see. Oh, I got blinded by the light of the lovin' til I couldn't see you hardly care at all...blinded til I couldn't see you weren't even lookin' at me. - Now, I already know it won't be important to you that I am leavin'. You say when somethin' falls through, you simply cheerfully make another plan. And I thought I'd really started to matter to you in the ways that a lover can. But I get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. I get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. (Instrumental bridge) I get blinded by the light of the lovin' til I cannot see the forest or the trees...blinded by the light of the lovin' till I just can't see. Oh, I got blinded by

the light of the lovin' til I couldn't see there's no one here to
please...blinded til I couldn't see you driftin' away from me.
- Now, I already know it won't be important to you that I am
leavin'. You say when somethin' falls through, you simply
cheerfully make another plan. And I thought I'd really started
to matter to you in the ways that a lover can. But I get
blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. I get
blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. Oh, I
get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man. I
get blinded by the light of the lovin' when I'm lovin' a man.

Small People - words and music by Babbie Green

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

Small people come in all sizes, and they leave icky-poo all
over the place. Small people come in all sizes, and all of 'em
take up too much space. I'm sayin' small people come in all
sizes, and they leave icky-poo all over the place.

Small people come in all sizes, and all of 'em take up too
much space. Uh -huh... (Uh-huh)...Oh, yeah...(Oh, yeah...)...

How true it is!...(How true it is!)...Uh-huh-huh...(Uh-huh)...Oh, yeah...(Oh, yeah...)...Gee whiz!...(Cheez Whiz...). Small people get up every mornin'...(Good mornin'...), and oh, my sweet sanctuary, what a disgrace! With so many beauty things just beggin' to be done, they turn bein' human into a race they can win. (Can you beat that?!) And you lose. (You lose.) Now ain't that how the blues began? (That's how the blues began.) If they're gonna win, they need you to lose. (You lose.) Oh, man! (Oh, man!) - I iterate...

small people come in all sizes, and they leave icky-poo all over the place. Small people come in all sizes, and all of 'em take up too much space. - Now, once I had a chat with Randy Newman. (Mr. Newman.) He was nice as nice could be, I'm happy to report. (Nice!) And I would never poach upon the genius of the man, cuz we are not discussin' here anyone who's short. We're talkin' 'bout small people...all sizes...leavin' icky-poo all over the place. Honey, small people come in all sizes, and all of 'em take up too much space. Ya know what I mean? (Uh-huh.) - I know that this tribute isn't that long, but small people don't deserve much of a song. Uh-huh-huh. (Uh-huh.) You bet! (You bet!) They're so wrong! (They're so so so so wrong!) If you know one, you sing along. - Small

people come in all sizes, and they leave icky-poo all over the place. Small people come in all sizes, and all of 'em take up too much space. - Uh-huh...(Uh-huh)...Oh yeah...(Oh, yeah...)... How true it is!...(How true it is!)...Uh-huh-huh...(Uh-huh)...Oh, yeah...(Oh, yeah...)...Gee Whiz!...(Cheez Whiz...) - Now, if you can't recognize 'em, let me tell you what...their mouths are always open, and their ears are always shut. Don't make me have to repeat myself. - Uh-huh...(Uh-huh)...Oh yeah...(Oh, yeah...)...And that is the Gospel truth. (That's the Gospel.) Uh-huh-huh...(Uh-huh)...Oh yeah...(Oh, yeah...)...Forsooth!...And that is Shakespeare. (Oh, yes, it is.) - Small people come in all sizes, and they leave icky-poo all over the place. Small people come in all sizes, and all of 'em take up too much space. - Again. (Again and again!) Again. (Yea!...) Yea, verily, verily, they roll along! (How they roll!) It's Biblical! (...And again!) Here they come again! (Again!) Oh, amen! Amen! (Rock of ages...mm...mm...mm.....).

And It's Okay - words and music by Babbie Green

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

He was always a bit odd. That's why I love him. He was always a bit mad. That's why he's gone. And I'm always a bit sad some part of every day. It always gets a little bit in my way. - He was always a bit dark...like the poet. He was always a bit tossed...like the sea. And I'm always a bit lost in missing him each day. It always gets a little bit in my way. - And it's okay...I wake up every mornin'. It's okay...I have myself a day. I like to say, "There's a promise in the mornin' " ...And it's okay. - Oo-oo, all my friends are whisperin'...worryin'... cuz I'm clingin' to my memories of once upon a time. But I will still remember him when I'm old and gray...hanqin' on a little bit, in my way. - And it's okay...I wake up every mornin'. It's okay...I have myself a day. I like to say, "There's a promise in the mornin' " ...And it's okay. - Now it's sometimes a bit cold here by the fire. And it's sometimes a bit loud here in my head. And I'm sometimes a bit bowed by the foldin' of the day. And it's okay.

What'll I Do About You? - words and music by Babbie Green

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

What'll I do about you? I see no way for you to be in my life;
no way for me to begin my life anew. What'll I do with you?
Oh-de-oh-doh...Doh-de-oh-doh...Doh-de-oh-doh-doh-doh. Oh-
de-oh-doh...Doh-de-oh-doh...Doh-de-oh-doh-doh-doh-doh-doh.
- What'll I do about me? I put on this act that I just don't
care. Boy, it's an act! Cuz I just don't dare be free. What'll I
do about me?...Wantin' you so! And know- in' it's "No!"...and
there's nowhere to go. Feelin' so strong and yet feelin' so
wrong about how I'm feelin'. - What in the world will I do? I
see your face, and you're nowhere near. I wish your face
would just disappear from view. Cuz I don't know what I can
do... Wantin' you so! And knowin' it's "No!"...and there's no-
where to go. Feelin' so strong and yet feelin' so wrong about
how I'm feelin'. - What in the world will I do? I see your face,
and you're nowhere near. I wish your face would just disap-
pear from view. Cuz I don't know what I can do...De-oh-doh...
Doh-de-oh-doh-doh...You. Oh-de-oh-doh...Do-de-oh-doh...Oh-
de-oh-doh-doh...Me and you... And me.

Wherever The Sparrow - words and music by Babbie Green
LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

I met a young man, and he sang me a dream under an August moon. Then, come September, he said he must leave. "Why", I cried, "would you leave me so soon?" He said, "Dry your eyes. Everything dies. Life's a beginning, and death is no end. So when the winds blow, I'll go along...wherever the sparrow goes. There's always tomorrow and always a song, wherever the sparrow goes." - "But what's to become of the dream in your song? What chance does it have to come true?" "You'll give it your own voice when I am long gone. No lie. That's why God gave me you. So dry your eyes. Everything dies. But a dream is a love child, and love knows no end. So when the winds blow, I'll go along...wherever the sparrow goes. There's always tomorrow and always a song, wherever the sparrow goes." - And oh, the winds blow! And he is long gone...wherever the sparrow goes. But there's always tomorrow and always a song, wherever the sparrow goes. Our hope is tomorrow, and love is the song, wherever the sparrow goes.

Cowboy Hat - words and music by Babbie Green

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

I took up with a country boy. His horses are his life. But he told me, from day one, that he was lookin' for a wife. Along the road to wedded bliss I can't tell where we're at, cuz it's hard to kiss in a cowboy hat. - I went to see a seer. I said, "Tell me what you can." She said, "It is very clear you have found your perfect man. But I see pain and injury." She knew, right off the bat! Cuz it's hard to kiss in a cowboy hat. - Oh, it's hard! Yes, it's hard! We're too warm blooded to just sit around and chat. So we do a little o' this, and we do a little o' that. Cuz it's hard to kiss in a cowboy hat. - Now, some men have their slow moves, and he has some of those. But he moved in so fast one night, I pretty much broke my nose. Don't ever call us quitters, though. It's not that we don't try. It's just that in our last attempt, I nearly lost an eye. - Oh, it's hard! You bet it's hard! What's the point of Lovers' Lane, if you sit around and chat? So I'm pretty good at this, and he's really good at that. But it's hard to kiss in a cowboy hat. - We all have funny little ways, and I'm not one to scoff; but I have never, ever seen him take the dang thing off. And the

E.R. knows us much too well...my nickname there is "Stat".
(Hey, Stat! - Stat's back!) Cuz it's hard to kiss in a cowboy hat. - Oh, it's hard! You know it's hard! We run out of things to say when we sit around and chat. But I giggle when we do this, and he laughs out loud at that cuz it's hard...oh, it's hard!...it's hard to kiss in a cowboy hat.

Plant Me A Star - words and music by Babbie Green

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

Plant me a star in my garden; find me a song-singing tree,
and my love will be true as a love can be. - Give me a leaf
made of silver; find me a bird's nest of gold, and my love will
be more than a heart can hold. - And if in winter I cry for
spring, fill my arms with May. - Pick me a kiss in the meadow;
catch me some love in the sky, and they'll live in my heart
til the day I die.

And I Dance (Roadhouse) - words and music by Babbie Green

LION AND LARK SONGS (ASCAP)

I like it here. I'd love to stay. I've nothing negative to say; but should I need to get away perchance, I'll go where no one knows me, and I'll dance. - I think you're swell. I like your style. I might well marry your sweet smile; but should some demon dare defile this here romance, I'll go where no one knows me, and I'll dance. - Cuz when I dance and no one's there to see, then I'm just being me...without a single star or demerit. When I dance and no one is around, it really is astounding how I float...with no one there to notice or compare it to anything anywhere...anyone else. - I walk on air in all my dreams, pursuing some bright speck that gleams. But it's other than it seems at a glance, I go where no one knows me...to a diff'rent circumstance. I go where no one knows me. I may get there in a trance! But I go where no one knows me, and I dance. - Cuz when I dance, I'm just a child at play; and no one's there to say, "You must be joking! Kid, you're too funny!". When I dance, I sometimes leap so high, I almost kiss the sky. That's how I feel. And that is just as real as making money. (I've other arrangements for paying the rent.) - So

when I start to feel a frown, before my world turns upside down, I take my two feet out of town, my humor to enhance. I go where no one knows me in my fancy, prancy pants. And there's no one gonna look at me askance when I go where no one knows me, and I dance. Take it, Johnny! (Instrumental bridge.) - So when I start to feel a frown, before my world turns upside down, I take my two feet out of town, my humor to enhance. I go where no one knows me. To wit, I once went to France. And I send myself a "thank you" in advance when I go where no one knows me, and I dance. I dance. I dance.

