

Girl With The Golden Voice

by Jerry Axson

An Angel protects her every night -
he stands at the head of her bed,
and once while he looked upon her face -
three golden tears he shed...

One fell upon her brow -
she would never know a troubled heart,
One rolled down her cheek -
she would never cry alone in the dark...

One fell on her throat - she never, ever had a choice...
girl can't help herself - she's got a golden voice...
girl with the golden voice,
she never really had a choice,
beyond all the boys and their toys -
the girl with the golden voice...

Sometimes I lay awake at night -
and watch her dream peacefully,
I pretend that I'm standing at the foot of her bed -
protecting her vulnerability...
I'm a poor substitution I know it -
but it's all that I can bring,
she sends me to a safe, warm place,
when that girl begins to sing...

One fell on her throat - she never, ever had a choice...
baby can't help herself - she's got it, got it, got it -
she's got a golden voice...
girl with the golden voice,
she never really had a choice,
beyond all the boys and their toys -
the girl with the golden voice...

Hello Janine

by Jerry Axson

Hello Janine, I've been expecting you for a long time now,
won't you come into my life?, have a seat girl - sit down!
and cross those long legs like your Mother taught you
to -

no one does it quite the way that you do -
She's an all night rocker -
a late night talker -
hanging on her cell phone...
a soft blue glow -
from a Handandgo -
her life is just a duotone...

Hello Janine, I've been waiting here for the longest time,
I hedged all my bets, closed all my wounds - looked for a
very clear sign,
maybe a girl like you could love me up and down -
close my eyes, twist my mouth, I won't make a sound -
She's an all night rocker -
a late night talker -
hanging on her cell phone...
a soft blue glow -
from a Handandgo -
her life is just a duotone...

Hello Janine - I've been waiting here for the longest time...
Hello Janine - I've been looking for a very clear sign...
Hello Janine - I've got something heavy on my mind...
Hello Janine - I'd like to talk about it if you've got the
time...
Oh -if you've got the time...

Rock N' Roll For Janine

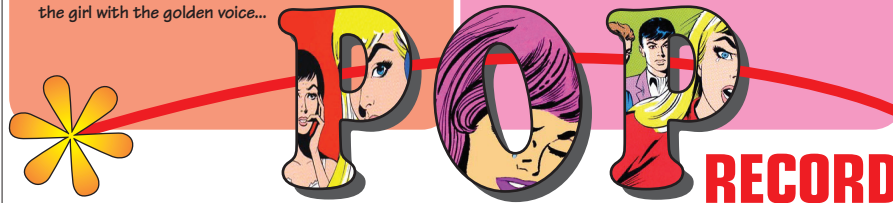
by Jerry Axson

(for Lisa because she always liked this one...)

I awoke this morning from a dream she cried,
I said "Hey man!, them cats ain't died",
there just frozen here in the valley of dry bones -
So she lights up a cigarette and a nation moves,
but not a word I could say would soothe -
the pain of being buried beneath these stones,
Well, I guess she's got a lot of time on her hands,
she plays dumb so she don't understand -
it's easier that way...

Whatever happened to her pride and shame?!,
a little makeup and it's all the same,
there should be something more to say,
She puts her face on and she goes outside,
to take the world on one more time,
and I would love her but it's such a strange scene...

Rock N' Roll for Janine...
You should stay home and read a good book,
you shouldn't worry about the way your hair looks,
growing up's a tragedy -
Latin Lovers with their mouths undone,
making love to a dying sun,
it's not love just emotional victory -
so she breaks the glass and the mirror explodes,
neither one of us can take this load,
all we want is something less than love,
so you see the story's still the same,
neither one of us will take the blame,
sometimes I wonder what she's thinking off???
She puts her face on and she goes outside,
to take the world on one more time,
and I would love her but it's such a strange scene...
Rock N' Roll for Janine...



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