

PIECES ~ Little pieces. Little pieces are marchin down the street: acrobats in a parade. Pieces trying to find their place, trying to find their way. Some pieces run & hide while you set out on a quest to find this piece of me -- it's been here in my heart locked to the beat. You got it movin down down down. You got pieces of me. **You got my queen in sight, so I take your king. You say you'll be my Clyde; I'll be your Bonnie. The game boy hits the ground and now they're free. You got pieces of me.** These pieces of you n me breaking all the rules cuz rules are meant for breaking. I've got this feeling; so I'm makin a close place for you by sackin my shadow. The Earth is like a disco ball spinnin round. You turn it upside down. **CHORUS.** I got pieces of you. **CHORUS.** *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson & Thomas Houston)*

DESERT SKY ~ You need a melody; you wana complete my story. We cross the border. You feel like Picasso when you paint by number. I practice karate. Would Picasso be surprised to see how poetic your paint by number can be? **Sometimes beneath this desert sky, I realize I've been sleeping most of my life. But now, I feel so alive. You hold me in your eyes, cast by the glow of the fire.** You say body vibration is a conversation between the fighter and the ballerina. It's a sweet thought, but you know me and my stupid heart living in that memory. Would Picasso be surprised to see that look in your eyes when we stopped at the tracks? **CHORUS.** You say you gotta be a gun slinger to be a peace keeper and it easy to face the reaper. If we could remember being born would death be back thru the same door? And how many people never live? How many people never live? **CHORUS.** You hold me in your eyes cast by the glow of the fire. I shiver with desire. *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson)*

LOVE SONG FOR THE HUMAN RACE ~ We're celebrating my brother's safe return. Thank God he survived the active duty he served. Many are not here to raise their glass. Many fell in Baghdad. I'm ready for a new solution. I'm gona re-examine everything. **This is a love song for the human race. This is a cry for a move to peace. Calling for a revolution in all of us. It's time to get real and ask, When is enough enough?** Leaves are dancing, they don't know a little girl don't play here anymore. Her daddy died last July. She saw the bullet take his life. I'm ready for a new solution. I'm gona re-examine everything. **CHORUS.** A storm hit the country with the news how a man murdered Amish girls in their school. And the families of the victims made bread as they grieved, and invited the man's family to partake of their peace. **CHORUS.** *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson)*

WHAM DUNK SLIP BAM ~ The story starts a year ago this week. My baby called me up n said, "I won't be there Valentines Day." It wasn't long after that we decided to let it end. Then single life began, I opened my eyes again. I didn't know if I wanted to play the games. The weeks went bye. One day in he came.... **Hot Damn! What a man! Skippin my heart with his wham dunk slip bam. Hot This – if he don't miss, think I'm gona get a little good time sweet kiss. Hello there. Mind if I stare? 'Cuz you're bakin my bread with a full stick dish pan. Hello there. What a man! Movin my heart with his wham dunk slip bam!** So entered bachelor #1. I should have known his kind when he recycled his ex's love songs and gave me kisses second hand. What

did I expect to get from a 50-cent man? It occurred to me, "this clown is not the one." The weeks went by, a new dance had begun. **CHORUS.** When I think I might give up on everything -- the odds, it seems, are failure inevitably -- I'm so lucky fate would have it be, in he walked: Everything-I've-Ever-Dreamed. **CHORUS.** *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson & Marv Gordon; Music by C. Jefferson)*

REAL ~ I saw a guy walkin down the street, stepping to the beat. He was tat-tat-tat-tat-tappin his feet. Baby, baby yea. Do you know my name? Would it be the same if you caught me dry behind veils that satisfy? **I don't know if it's real. I don't know if it's real.** I Walked fence: Beijing, Paris -- they were in suspense. I flew between mountains and sky, stars in my eyes. I dove in the sea. Damn sharks surrounded me. I swam miles armed, ready with my smile. **CHORUS.** I saw the list, read the names on the call to fame. Look out from behind shaded eyes. It blows my mind. **CHORUS.** *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson & Thomas Houston)*

SATIN SHAME ~ I saw your eyes thru the haze the disguise of intoxication's cloak. Your touch awoke a deeper feeling. I was in love the moment first so strong it hurt. You say you need things your way. Tonight, can I stay? Cuz love is a difficult thing to recover. Love is a difficult thing to recover. When he sings, the crowd stops, fingers on my strings. And he looks thru me, like it ain't no thing. I smile cuz I know I can't say no cuz when he's on, he's really on. He's really on, and he knows it. Your touch was soft as satin -- fingertips brushing the hair from my face. Your embrace was strong and encompassing. But you turned away from something deeper. Now it's your way or no way. Well, tonight, can I stay? Cuz love is a difficult thing to recover. Love is a difficult thing to recover. **CHORUS.** Love is a difficult thing. It's a difficult thing. Love is difficult. Love's so difficult. But love is a thing to recover! **CHORUS.** Satin shame, shaken by inconsistencies. Empty trees where buds of love once bloomed. *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson & David Robertson)*

HOW DOES THE STORY END ~ Growing-up you lived next door. An ordinary boy, an ordinary girl. You loved your Chevy. I hated school. We were unpopular, but it was cool. We graduated, your girlfriend left you. I got dumped, too. We were the happiest losers we both knew. We were best friends, plus somethin' new. Yea. We were best friends plus somethin' new. **Tell me, how does the story end? Do we fall in love or just pretend? Am I more to you than just your favorite friend? Is there a part with a broken heart up ahead?** You had success, I had problems. I came thru your door often. I always loved you, but never knew. It was different for you. **CHORUS.** I took too long. You moved on. That ain't what hurts the most. I turned away when you asked me to stay. I broke your heart first. We went our separate ways, years passed, then just today I saw you across the street. Your little girl and my son were playin'. I thought I heard your daughter saying, **"Tell me, how does the story end? Do they fall in love or just pretend? Was she more to him than just his favorite friend? Is there a part with a broken heart? Is there a part with a new start... up ahead?"** *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson, Adam Gojanovich & Ted Richardson)*

RED RUBBER BALL ~ I should have known you'd bid me farewell. There's a lesson to be learned from this. I learned my lesson well. Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea. If I never hear your name again it's all the same to me. **I think It's gona be alright. Yea, the worst is over now the morning sun is shinning like a red rubber ball. I think It's gona be alright. Yea, the worst is over now the morning sun is shinning like a red rubber ball.** You never cared for secrets I'd confide. To you I'm just an ornament -- something for your pride. Always running never caring, that's the way you live. Stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give. **CHORUS.** The story's in the past with nothing to recall. I've got my life to live again, I don't need you at all. This roller coaster ride we took is nearly to an end. I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna spend. **CHORUS.** *(Music & Lyrics by Paul Simon)*

AGREE TO DISAGREE ~ I love extremes of everything. Yin, Yang – paired perfectly. Foolish youth, wise elderly. Holy prayers & profanity. You might not agree with me, but if we can agree to disagree and show the world how that's done peacefully, what a gift that would be. There must be greed to define generosity. You must be dirty to become clean. I believe in pleasure. My savior is the woman in my mirror. **CHORUS.** Seasons of man have tried to limit beautiful differences that flavor our planet. Freedom to be who we choose to be. Bless it all. Balance is everything. I've a confession, but I think you knew I am a Christian, a Muslim, and a Jew. I am Wican. I am Hindu. I love them all as myself, as you. **CHORUS.** *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson & Adam Clymer)*

NAUGHTY GIRL ~ It's more than something sexual, it is power. I start to lose control. You're haunting me in shadows of my mind. I cross the line. You take your time. Seductive Illusion. Spell of confusion. Something supernatural behind your eyes. **Who's your favorite naughty girl? Sweet as a lie, you got me crawlin on the floor. You push for less, it pulls me in more. You feel the pain you know you gotta be the one to make it clean.** You and this magic I try to resist. Don't get too close, I might lose it. Cuz when your body moves my body wants to move with you, and all these fantasies take over me. Seductive Illusion. Spell of confusion. Something supernatural behind your eyes. **CHORUS.** Where the pleasure ends the pain begins to weep out through broken skin into your eyes where you hide your sins. Carry me through grief and bliss -- places bloodied by your kiss. Hold me down. Lift me up with those lips I can't resist. **CHORUS.** *(Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson & Thomas Houston)*

SUNSHINE ~ This 9 - 5 is tryin to break me. I spread my shimmer -- a contagious disease. Grouchy winter and her counter part sunburn tried to steal the little girl's 4 leaf clover. **I keep my sunshine here inside of me. It only shines as bright as I let it be. I won't be stingy. Gonna give the best of me and take life by the lead.** Some days it seems a tragedy, but it's luck under cover testing, testing. Stand up. Dance. Breathe into this stiffness. Turn your phone off. Listen please. **You got your sunshine there inside of you. It only shines as bright as you want it to. So go n glow as bright as can be. Take life by the lead.** Work so hard to get ahead, spinning dizzy in this sea of busy. So

much motion so much inner commotion. How many miracles were overlooked today?
CHORUS. (*Lyrics by C. Jefferson; Music by C. Jefferson*)