

PEABODY



heroine

Karen Protti Vocals
Steven Dennis Guitar
Chris Bailey Drums
Jimmy Legnon Bass

Additional musicians:
Clay Mixon keyboards

Wouldn't You?:
Reggie Murray saxophone
Mark Mullins trombone

Heroine:
Jennifer Kelly oboe

Tell Him, Heroine
and **Broken String:**
Mike Stang violin
Michael Bowen viola
David Popper cello

Blue:
Lord Damien Youth
background chanting

All songs written by
Peabody. ©1996
Produced and Recorded
by **Peabody** at **Our House**
Recording Studio

Cover concept by **Peabody**
and **Emmett Mayer III**

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The Heroine
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Tracy B. Ritchey

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**[http://wymple.gs.net/
~sdennis/index.htm](http://wymple.gs.net/~sdennis/index.htm)**





TELL HIM

He is a writer with things
to reveal through his pen
But what if the world is more
than what appears on paper?
He has control over things
he thinks he knows
He knows

As the time it passes faster
And thoughts
shoot through his head
He will compromise his message
and ignore what you have said
What you have said

So tell him
Tell him
Tell him once more
To know what everything is about
And to go through life without a
doubt about anything
Absolutely anything

If he continues the frustration
is bound to get to you
To the point of hurting
worse than any harm
he could inflict
One last attempt
before you sever
all ties
Sever all ties



WOULDN'T YOU?

What's the matter?
What's the matter with my mind?
It's not so hard to imagine me
just wasting away
Here it comes,
it is the scent of desperation
It lingers around me
and is sure to give me away

And if I could find the time to
get some piece of mind
I'd take it
And for God and
heaven's sake
if I could catch
a break
I'd take it
And if I
could find
the nerve
to get what
I deserve
I'd take it
I would,
I would, oh yeah!
Wouldn't you?

Heavy are my clothes
Soggy are my shoes
Of course it couldn't wait
till I was done with
everything I had to do
The rain that I love
When I'm watching it
through my window
Has cast a cloud on my day
and it won't go away



OVER MY HEAD

They are zooming
They are glowing
They are falling from the sky
Try not to look so ridiculous
and surprised
You knew they were coming
down from the sky
To ascend then take me away

Plug into my head and take it
straight from the source
And effortlessly my
thoughts are enforced
When I get the
feeling it should
be reserved
Without turning a
knob my thoughts
are preserved

It would be a
dream, if I
could just make
The thoughts
from my head
go straight down
to tape
Time it would save
and I'd know for sure
That I've saved everything
that I've explored

ALL OF THE LIGHT

Have you ever felt small
He's as small as me
People just passing him by
They walk faster
staring down at him
Don't dare cry
People don't talk to him anyway



Sulking as
if he's done
something wrong
If he could pick his head
up he would plainly see
Plainly see

All of the light shining so bright
With a hand to cover each eye
Glasses won't do
and you with no clue
Wish the sun a very short life
I see the light
Don't try to fight it
or you will never see the light

He's flat on the ground lying silently
Leaves gathered
to cushion his head
Clinching his fists he tries to forget
But he thinks instead
And if the perfect hold a
grudge for just one mistake,
And stab you till they
see you have bled

How are we to learn
from our own mistakes,
If we don't look ahead?
Look ahead to see

Another morning's come to
wake him up
Without an answer to his plea
just trying to dream
and maybe just figure out
What he really needs
To try and hide
is not what he really wants
But what he wants
he thinks he'll never get
If he would pick his head up
he would plainly see
Plainly see

HEROINE

Lying back in a pool of water
Her head barely afloat
You said we shouldn't
look that way
We should not be so bold
Cause what was in the water
What was there that day
You said any clever thinker
would see it the same way
Turns out that I am
the clever one you see
Cause I took that silver streak
and I made it part of me

The heroine was right before you
And I don't walk so I can see
And I don't run so I scream

Moving on to a time much later
Her movements very slow
Nothing was familiar

So vicious and so cold
So naturally they figured
Naturally they'd say
The chance of getting better
Was certainly outweighed
Turns out that I am the
better one you see
Cause I took that
silver streak and
I made it part
of me



BLUE

Sunk and stuck
inside a corner
Like those who
were before her

So you see that so many
would ignore her?
Inside the house is where it was
Inside the room is
where she worked
All of her seams could not undo
For what she had
Call her blue

Blue was the reason
Blue for what was gone
Blue was her color
Call her blue

Finding an answer
This was her chance
The solution she had found at last
Would anyone notice me?
My new thing
You're everyone's friend in this,
see what I mean?

More than slightly
disappointed
More than a little
left behind
The dress didn't
help her looks
or her mind
Hopes that one
day maybe
she'll find
Plain on
the outside
Blue on
the inside



WHERE'S THE TIME?

Please won't you call them and
tell them where we'll meet
Upstairs by the elephants,
polka dots and tambourines
Let's do something tonight
We never seen to have the time
Because we're always trying to keep
ourselves from falling behind

That's funny, funny looking
It is to me
God I feel like we never get out
Because of this life we lead
We're so busy making a living
Where's the time to enjoy the
things we should be getting?

What did they say when you asked
them when we'd leave?
It should come before the books,
the crowds, and the disease
If it's not then we'll leave early
And tell them why
we chose not to stay
I hate it when they're phony
Spare me the big charade

That's funny, funny looking
It is to me
Tell me what's the point
in going out?
Because of this life we lead
We're so busy making a living
Where's the time to enjoy the
things we should be getting?

TWO REASONS WHY

With their great appeal
They seem to lose feel
And sight of what we
had in mind
It's because
they're not real

So tell me Mr. Man,
what's the deal?
And tell me Mr. Man,
how do you feel?



When their pushing
causes you to be pushed aside
I know two reasons why
At least two reasons why

When circumstances
lead to second chances
Over and over again
So what if the rain must fall
A roof says it all
Where will you run to
when your luck starts to fall?

BROKEN STRING

A stuffed toy separating the road
Which way to go
down this one way?
An advertisement
brings a halt to the game
An illusive way of proposal
Nothing but work,
no time for play
If I get my way

But I know there's
no time to daydream
Children are crying,
send them to bed
This is what he said
With one break
Just give me some
time to daydream

Thoughts through the air
They're flying like kites
When the string breaks
They soar out of sight
Just like my dreams, when reality
Brings me back in

A frolic in folly
A run through the grass
To savor the moment
To relive the past



LOOKING FOR FUN

There are so many people
looking for fun
Five of them is better than none
If the spiders could crawl
high enough to see

That eight isn't always
better than three

Well, is that the key, key to success
Here is a serum,
your key is now useless
If the donkeys would just
take a step aside
Then maybe the elephants would
Move up and change
with the times

I know these people
you would mistake for weeds
They could dominate a garden
Kill off all the beauty
so they could live forever
I'd rather be a rose in a vase
than to live with their disgrace
A rose is so much better,
see what I mean
Don't live like a
disease

So the man
with a tripod
took a
survey to see
Who was happier than he
No man, that is not the way
to measure happiness
There is no way an
instrument can do that
So the man with a tripod
took a survey to see
Who was happier than he

WORLD'S CYCLE

Sitting here like nestled stones
We have no reason to move
I'm waiting for the sky to change
The sun will not go away

Same routine of sitting back
Caught in the cracks
of the world's cycle

Here we are
the gang's all here
Pass around another
Now we're filled with
laughter and cheer
It drains out our
frustrations
A social inspiration
You become more
attractive by the
beer

Many times the hands
have passed us by
Shadows fade
upon the wall
Now there is no
reason for blinds
The source
is far removed
We find the things
that we lack
Caught in the cracks
of the world's cycle

These are desperate times
which inspire me
I'd like to know your name
You're so different
from anyone I've met
This is the closest
I've come yet, tonight
My staging place has been attacked
Caught in the cracks
of the world's cycle

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Tell Him
Wouldn't You?
Over My Head
All Of The Light
Heroine
Blue

Where's The Time?
Two Reasons Why
Broken String
Looking For Fun
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PEABODY HEROINE PBD002CD



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