

Lyrics for "So Low You Have To Listen"

All songs written by Diane Ponzio & © 2008 Soulfeggio Music, BMI

Sad To Go

All my bags are packed - already picturing coming back

Don't tug on my sleeve 'cause I'll never leave

I'M SAD TO GO - SAD TO GO

SAD TO GO - SAD TO GO

Try and make it last - but time runs very fast

Feel like I just arrived and I'm saying good-bye

I'M SAD TO GO - SAD TO GO

SAD TO GO - SAD TO GO

Sad to leave...

Like a river to the sea, like a moth to the light

On a boat or on a plane, in a car, or a flight

I will return, I will return, I will return to you...

Before I'm on my way - tell me what more can I say?

I could give you a list of the things I will miss

I'M SAD TO GO - SAD TO GO

SAD TO GO - SAD TO GO

Volcano

Keep the lid on so tight (2 X)
I hear the hiss, I see the steam
Pretty soon I'll hear the scream
Where can you go? Where can you hide?
The steady flow, the lava tide, it's gonna come and get you
It's gonna swallow up you
It's gonna bury you in fire

VOLCANO, VOLCANO ...JUST LIKE YOU (3 X)

Nobody knows when you're gonna' blow (4 X)
Keep the lid on so tight (2 X)

You hold it in - the pressure builds
Pretty soon it's gonna kill
all of the love can't fight the flame what's left of hope
it's gonna claim
you're just a hot spot - one day you will explode
no one can tell when you'll make this life a hell hole

VOLCANO, VOLCANO ...JUST LIKE YOU (3 X)

Nobody knows when you're gonna' blow (4 X)

I feel the heat, I see the smoke and ash I'm sure it's gonna come
I know I'm gonna burn when your heart starts to turn
and there's no place to run

VOLCANO, VOLCANO ...JUST LIKE YOU (3 X)

Nobody knows when you're gonna' blow (4 X)
Keep the lid on so tight (2 X)

Got Alot To Learn

Baby, I hate to say it but it looks like it happened again
and baby, I've got to face the fact that I still got alot to learn
Sometimes I just don't realize I'm coming on too strong
And then I feel just like a jigsaw with the pieces put together wrong

Oh baby, I know that I could say I'm sorry
and really I am
Oh but baby, isn't it obvious that I still got alot to learn
I want to grow and change some things, but where can I begin
when my mistakes seem so familiar
like a hole that I keep falling in
Oh baby, I'll keep trying cause I want to
really I do
So baby, how 'bout some points for seeing I still got alot to learn

Give me some good advice 'cause I know it isn't nice
when I do the things that I do
And although you don't complain I want to explain
it's got nothing to do with you

Maybe there's still hope for me
if you're willing to stay
and maybe I'm not the only one
who still has got alot to learn
I still got alot to learn yes I do
I still got alot to learn

Benign

I like the sound of ratatouille
I like the taste of cadmium red
I like the feeling I get when somebody pats my head
but anything is OK just as long as it's

Benign, benign, benign
Benign, benign, benign

I like the doctors in New York City
some even say they are the best
But even they can't make my anxiety any less
I just want to hear them say that it's

Benign, benign, benign
Benign, benign, benign

I don't want stacks of cash or anything flash - just tell me it's

Benign, benign, benign
Benign, benign, benign

I'm praying more than a religious cult
begging God for a good result
I'm all shook up-my life's disturbed-waiting for the word...

I like when friends say "don't you worry"
Or when they say, "it could be worse"
but when that telephone rings my heart begins to burst
Please Doc let it be you...telling me that it's

Benign, benign, benign
Benign, benign, benign

I'll Guard Your Sleep Tonight

When you lay your head down do you have a little fear
Wishing someone was around...close your eyes and I'll be near

**Yes It's a Crazy World
Yes there's So Much To Do
And When The Morning Comes It Will Be There For You
Tomorrow's Another Day
Now Is The Time To Rest
Let All Your Worry Go
I'll Guard Your Sleep Tonight**

When you finally stop are you scared to be alone
Just a little bit afraid of what's coming, what's unknown

**Yes It's a Crazy World
Yes there's So Much To Do
And When The Morning Comes It Will Be There For You
Tomorrow's Another Day
Now Is The Time To Rest
Let All Your Worry Go
I'll Guard Your Sleep Tonight**

When you turn out the light and bring on the night and you get in your bed
Don't you think of those whom you love and who loves you?

**Yes It's a Crazy World
Yes there's So Much To Do
And When The Morning Comes It Will Be There For You
Tomorrow's Another Day
Now Is The Time To Rest
Let All Your Worry Go
I'll Guard Your Sleep Tonight**

Think Again

Some people have it made
Others feel afraid they'll never get the things they want
So then they push, they shove, for what they're dreaming of
Like little pawns from square to square

**If You're Not Happy Right Now With What You Have
What Makes You Think If You Had More You Would Be Happier?**

Think Again My Friend

Well, is it drive or greed to want more than you need?
Or is it just what we've become?
Do we dare to doubt what we can't live without?
Or question things the way they are?

**If You're Not Happy Right Now With What You Have
What Makes You Think If You Had More You Would Be Happier?**

Think Again My Friend

When you arrive at your grave you will get back what you gave
and it won't be those things you bought...no...no...no

**If You're Not Happy Right Now With What You Have
What Makes You Think If You Had More You Would Be Happier?**

Think Again My Friend

(repeat)

Find Me Lost

I may lose a game or two
You get the "z" - I get the "q"
And I may lose my train of thought
Like a thief who's never caught

Surely anyone can see these things don't really matter in the scheme of everything
But I imagine if I lose you...
You might *find me lost* in Cumbria
You might *find me lost* in Tuscany
You might *find me lost* in Wellington

No I may lose my grip
Sometimes I fall sometimes I slip
And I may lose the race I'm in
But ask yourself, what would I win

Surely anyone can see these things don't really matter in the scheme of everything
But I imagine if I lose you...
Surely anyone can see these things don't really matter in the scheme of everything
But I imagine if I lose you...
You might *find me lost* in Cumbria
You might *find me lost* in Tuscany
You might *find me lost* in Wellington

People running 'round everywhere to get more of what they want
Lucky me
I want what I have
You might *find me lost* in Cumbria
You might *find me lost* in Tuscany
You might *find me lost* in Wellington

Hmmm...

My heart hurts, my soul hurts, my brain hurts
When are you going to look
When will you see
When will you know
When will you try
When will you learn
When will you feel
When will you think
What will you do, how will you act, what will you say?
Pour another wine on it tonight
Bury it deep in your bank account
How are you going to know when enough is enough?
Hmmm Hmmm
My eyes hurt, my ears hurt, my skin hurts
When are you going to look
When will you see
When will you know
When will you try
When will you learn
When will you feel
When will you think
What will you do, how will you act, what will you say?
Pour another wine on it tonight
Bury it deep in your bank account
How are you going to know when enough is enough?
Hmmm Hmmm
Your life hurts, your dreams hurt, your love hurts
When are you going to look
When will you see
When will you know
When will you try
When will you learn
When will you feel
When will you think
What will you do, how will you act, what will you say?
Pour another wine on it tonight
Bury it deep in your bank account
How are you going to know when enough is enough?
Hmmm Hmmm

Basta

Che fai? The harder you try the more you feel behind
You push til you drop
why don't you stop?
All you got to do is to just say

Basta, Basta
perche ha besonia di piu
Basta, Basta
Forza tirtisu

Che fai? Why do you cry about such silly things?
Get a grip-out thanks on your lips
All you got to do is to just say

Basta, Basta
perche ha besonia di piu
Basta, Basta
Forza tirtisu

When you feel you're in trouble take some time to figure it out
Problems only double when you ignore them

Che fai? Why live a lie when you can live the truth?
Don't go along with things that are wrong...
All you got to do is to just say

Basta, Basta
perche ha besonia di piu
Basta, Basta
Forza tirtisu

Hard By Design

Nothing is easy to learn
discovering fire will burn
Don't be afraid of the bruise
when it comes time to choose

Hard By Design -nothing worthwhile is ever easy
The more steps you climb, the clearer the view
Welcome every twist in the road
Take the way that's harder to go
because nothing is as it appears

Comfort and safety are nice
but everything comes with a price
How can you handle your fear
if your faith disappears?

Chorus

The harder it gets, the more you receive
The more you endure, the more you believe
The heavier load, the stronger you grow in life

Chorus

Special Day Plates

She never had kids of her own - we were the next best thing
You could just imagine her smiling whenever the doorbell would ring
In a glass case next to the table, China dishes were stacked green and white
I would ask Aunt Millie, "Can we use those beautiful things tonight?"
She'd say

**These are my special day plates
They're not for any ordinary occasion
Maybe soon we'll use them for sure
but for now you'll just have to wait**

I tried everything I could to convince her
"How much *better*," I said, "food would taste!"
She would answer me, "What if one breaks?
They would be very hard to replace."

I could stare at them all that I wanted
But touching was just not allowed
She would tell me, "Be patient!"
But why couldn't we be enjoying them now?
She'd say

**These are my special day plates
They're not for any ordinary occasion
Maybe soon we'll use them for sure
but for now you'll just have to wait**

I don't really understand the reasoning behind all these things we postpone
All those possessions you think are yours...
But isn't it you that they own?

She died with dreams still left inside her
and many things never to be
What a lesson she gave with her life
when she left all those dishes to me...
Because

**These are my everyday plates
Cause everyday is a special occasion
Every meal and *any* old day
Is reason to celebrate....celebrate...celebrate...celebrate**