

# Day In, Day Out

(Diane Ponzio)

Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)

**I**would surely go to pieces  
Suffer grief too deep to bare  
If ever there would come a time  
Your heart wasn't mine

They say seeing is believing  
But believing is seeing  
Not for the world would I leave  
While I still breathe

DAY IN, DAY OUT  
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE  
DAY IN, DAY OUT  
YEAR AFTER YEAR

No matter what the day brings  
Or if everything feels hard  
Just know when you get yourself home  
I'll love you up

So much easier living knowing  
That our love is here to stay  
We're lucky to be here together  
This special way

CHORUS

If we get another lifetime  
Surely I'll be yours once more  
And we will say these things again  
Just like before

CHORUS

Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio

Bass: Bob Hillebrecht

Drums: Claus Mager

Keyboards: David Kumin

Produced by: Stewart Lerman

# My Baby's Got It

(Diane Ponzio)

Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)

**T**akes more than tenderness,  
a night on the beach  
To know we get along  
More than a course in Zen,  
a prayer to Buddha now and then,  
to touch my yin and yang

More than a stack of dough,  
or a stick of dynamite  
A condo with a parking spot  
Ten dollar words and etiquette  
are really not the things  
that get me hot

Takes more than a sweet caress  
to get me to undress  
to get me to reveal  
I'd rather be alone instead  
of trying to fill my bed  
with love that isn't real  
I've been around the block  
enough times now  
To be sure of what I know I've found

Everything about you  
turned my head around

BECAUSE MY BABY'S GOT IT  
ALL OVER  
ANYONE WALKIN' DOWN  
THE STREET,  
ANYBODY THAT I COULD MEET  
MY BABY'S GOT IT ALL OVER  
ANY FACE IN A MAGAZINE  
ANYBODY ON THE MOVIE SCREEN,  
ANY DAY, MY LOVE

I really love your style,  
how we both can smile  
When our differences appear  
I really love your mind,  
how you're thinking all the time,  
and all your neat ideas  
No axe is gonna' fall  
you don't have to worry  
Baby we can take this in slow motion  
We've been together  
longer than we know

#### CHORUS

I've got this pure sensation  
I think it's joy  
Pure appreciation for  
all the things that you are...

#### CHORUS

*Lead Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Back-up Vocals: Faith Fusillo, Marla Adler*

*Bass: Paul Socolow*  
*Guitar: Wayne Krantz*  
*Keyboards: Ted Lo*  
*Drums: Ricky Sebastian*  
*Sax: Haze Greenfield*  
*Produced by: Haze Greenfield*  
*Re-mixed by: Margo Lewis*

## Friends Again

*(Diane Ponzio)*  
*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**Y**ou have a handsome face  
but I don't think I'll kiss it  
You have a lovely place  
but I don't think I'll miss it  
'CAUSE I JUST WANNA' BE FRIENDS  
AGAIN  
THE WAY WE BEGAN,  
THE WAY WE BEGAN  
IS THE WAY WE SHOULD END

I like the way you talk  
but I don't wanna' hear it  
You have a sexy walk  
but I don't wanna' be near it

#### CHORUS

I know it's not easy  
to put it all aside  
Memories and feelings collide  
I don't mean to hurt you anymore  
But it really can't be like before

I like the way you touch  
but I don't wanna' feel it  
You give your love so much  
but I don't wanna' steal it

#### CHORUS

*Lead Vocals: Diane Ponzio*

*Back-up Vocals: K-Funk*

*Bass: Paul Socolow*

*Drums: Ricky Sebastian*

*Keyboards: Ted Lo*

*Guitar: Wayne Krantz*

*Produced by: Haze Greenfield*

## Johnny

*(Diane Ponzio)*

*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**H**e was King of the playground  
And a Prince on the street  
Quick in love,  
and quicker on his feet

Got a job pouring liquor  
In a hip city bar  
And in that place  
that handsome face was the star

JOHNNY GREW UP ON CONCRETE  
JOHNNY GREW UP ON STEEL  
BUT TENDERNESS  
IS ALL HIS EYES REVEAL,  
ALL THEY REVEAL

Then he married the waitress  
And they moved far away  
His friends in town  
put money down he'd never stay

'Cause he loved all the action  
His big city allowed  
He missed his friends  
and the feeling of the crowd

#### CHORUS

Now he's back in the city  
But he came back alone  
He had to find  
his peace of mind at home

#### CHORUS

*Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio*

*Guitar: Brendan Harkin*

*Bass: Dean Vallis*

*Back-up Vocals: Judy Whitfield*

*Drums: Cris Adams*

*Produced by: Diane Ponzio*

## It's Allright

*(Diane Ponzio)*

*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**L**ots of things you do make me feel  
That the love we have is for real  
Go on baby, close your eyes  
I'll sneak into your dreams  
Go on baby, say goodnight,

IT'S ALLRIGHT IT'S ALLRIGHT  
IF YOU LEAVE ME ALONE TONIGHT  
IT'S ALLRIGHT IT'S ALLRIGHT  
IF YOU LEAVE ME ALONE  
I'LL BE ALLRIGHT

I can tell you had quite a day  
Your expression gives you away  
Go on baby, just relax  
I'll be here just the same  
Go on baby, say good-night

CHORUS

Go on baby, don't be scared  
I'll never turn away  
Go on baby, say good-night

CHORUS

*Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Guitar: Brendan Harkin*  
*Bass: Dean Vallis*  
*Drums: Cris Adams*  
*Back-up Vocals: Judy Whitfield*  
*Produced by: Diane Ponzio*

## **Zoe's Room**

*(Diane Ponzio)*  
*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**S**he has lots of books and toys  
on shelves up to the ceiling  
And she's never scared to share

The things she may be feeling  
And as I watched her  
looking at cartoons...

I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER  
WHAT I'D BE LIKE NOW  
IF I GREW UP IN ZOE'S ROOM

She is free to speak her heart  
She doesn't need permission  
When she's angry she gets mad  
and Mommy really listens  
And as she smiled  
'cause Daddy comes home soon...

CHORUS

You can see on her face  
It's a very safe place  
All her friends want to play here

There's a feeling in her home  
That everyone's a winner  
You can say just what you need  
Have cereal for dinner  
And as she dreamed of camping  
on the moon...

CHORUS

*Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Bass: Bob Hillebrecht*  
*Drums: Claus Mager*  
*Keyboards: David Kumin*  
*Produced by: Stewart Lerman*

# Doin' The Best That I Can

*(Diane Ponzio)*

*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**W**e all try  
we all want to be better  
Sometimes this life  
is like a beach in a storm  
Nowhere to run  
from the towering waves  
So hard to see  
with the sand in my eyes

We all try...we all want to have more  
But for this moment in time  
Can we be enough as we are?

I'M DOIN' THE BEST THAT I CAN  
I'M DOIN' THE BEST THAT I CAN  
I'M DOIN' THE BEST  
I'M DOIN' THE BEST THAT I CAN

We all try...we know we need  
to love each other  
Sometimes your love burns my eyes  
With ways I cannot understand  
And many times  
I've burned you too, but

We all try...a little more,  
a little harder  
I cannot stop reaching  
for the things that satisfy...

## CHORUS

Many people tire quickly  
Climbing life's rocky terrain  
Others zoom by me  
Leaving dust on my windshield  
All we can do  
is to learn our own pace.

## CHORUS

*Lead Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Back-up Vocals: Diane Ponzio, K-Funk*  
*Keyboards: Ted Lo*  
*Bass: Paul Socolow*  
*Drums: Ricky Sebastian*  
*Guitar: Wayne Krantz*  
*Produced by: Haze Greenfield*

# But I Do

*(Diane Ponzio)*

*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**I**t's a funny situation...  
I'm not sure what to say  
who would've thought that things  
would turn out this way

I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LOVE YOU,  
BUT I DO  
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO NEED YOU,  
BUT I DO  
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO WANT YOU,  
BUT I DO SO MUCH

It's ironic that I found you...  
in this time and this place  
I know I'm not allowed to have you  
But I keep seeing your face

#### CHORUS

Maybe this will pass if I just wait  
some don't believe these things are  
meant to be our fate  
but I do...but I do

I'll be the first one to admit it  
It's not a thing your can hide  
I really thought I could control it  
Like a rule you decide

#### CHORUS

*Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Drums: Ricky Sebastian*  
*Bass: Paul Socolow*  
*Keyboards: Ted Lo*  
*Guitar: Wayne Krantz*  
*Sax: Haze Greenfield*

*Produced by: Haze Greenfield*

## This 'Ol Guitar

*(Diane Ponzio)*

*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**C**ome home in the evening  
tired and wanting  
My cupboards are empty  
and so is my bed  
I sit down real easy

and grab at the one thing  
That comforts me everytime...

THERE ARE STILL  
SOME SONGS LEFT  
IN THIS 'OL GUITAR  
(repeat)

The chords that I strum,  
they drown out my sorrow  
The sound of the strings,  
well they tickle my heart  
The smell of the wood,  
and the feel on my fingers  
Take me away from this life

#### CHORUS

Many years my friend...my lover  
With you I cry and I laugh  
I sing out my feelings  
tender, or rough  
You always understand,  
you never turn away

Music is the fiber that dreamers  
Weave into all of our lives  
I'm just so thankful  
I know where to go  
To make myself feel alright

#### CHORUS

*Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Guitar: Neil Cohen*  
*Bass and Vocals: Susan Goldberg*  
*Percussion and Vocals: Robin Daniels*  
*Produced by: Diane Ponzio*

# Put It In The Hands Of Fate

(Diane Ponzio)

Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)

I've got the feeling that what I want baby  
Isn't what you have in mind  
Maybe I should relax and give it time  
I just can't sit and watch baby  
My heart crack in two  
But I think that I've done  
All that I can do

I'VE GOT TO PUT IT  
IN THE HANDS OF FATE  
PUT IT IN THE HANDS OF FATE  
WE DO OUR BEST LET DESTINY  
DO THE REST

I'm not so sure that everything I do baby  
Is fair and right and good  
It takes more than words to be understood  
But in my heart I know what's true baby  
there's no doubt in my mind  
I'm giving up the wheel 'cause  
Love is not so blind... when you

CHORUS

Making each other crazy  
We should relax, let things settle down  
Just remember that old sweet saying  
"What goes around comes around"

CHORUS

Recorded LIVE on WBAI-FM, N.Y.C.  
June 4, 1987

Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio

Bass and Vocals: Susan Goldberg

Percussion and Vocals: Paula Potocki

## Only Love

(Diane Ponzio)

Published by Soulfeggio Musi-(BMI)

So much suffering here  
So much fear of the fear  
We got troubles, We got anger  
We got sadness, We got pain  
All the money you've got  
can't unravel the knot  
When you're lonely and despairing  
and there's no one listening  
Curse the stranger  
in the middle lane  
Who sees you in the mirror  
and calls you the same...

BUT ONLY LOVE CAN DELIVER ALL  
THAT WE NEED  
YES, ONLY LOVE  
CAN DELIVER ALL THAT WE NEED  
(Repeat Twice)

Donation you send,  
but you turn from a friend  
You're too busy-they're too needy  
can't be bothered-We got pain  
Talk of missions afar

What about your backyard?  
There is someone in your family  
in your building - listening  
Read philosophy  
to shed some light  
But the answer's unmistakable  
the Tin Man was right

AND ONLY LOVE CAN DELIVER ALL  
THAT WE NEED  
YES, ONLY LOVE CAN DELIVER ALL  
THAT WE NEED

Yes Only Love can quiet the mind  
Is gentle and kind and forgiving  
we don't have even a minute to waste

Mercy on me  
The things that I see in the city  
show no pity for anyone. We got pain  
Everywhere that you go  
the compassion you show  
Makes a difference  
It's amazing  
It's like angels listening  
Don't underestimate a single smile  
'Cause everyone knows misery  
and years of denial

CHORUS

YES, ONLY LOVE, ONLY LOVE  
*Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Bass: David Dunaway*

## Just a Little Faith

*(Diane Ponzio)*

*Published by Soulfeggio Music-(BMI)*

**G**ot away with it this time...  
words were all that you left behind  
Too many nights in local bars...  
too many dreams of fancy cars

Oh why, why should I worry so?  
How long will it take to know?  
There are no easy ways  
to get through these days...

JUST SHOW A LITTLE FAITH!  
LET ME SEE A TRACE OF BELIEF  
JUST GIVE MY MIND  
A LITTLE RELIEF  
JUST A LITTLE FAITH.

Can't go shooting in the dark...  
but I can't wait to begin to start  
I keep on thinking  
"bout what you said...  
I want green lights  
and you give me red

Oh why, why should I worry so?  
How long will it take to know?  
There are no easy ways  
to get through these days...

CHORUS



Load up the plane with caviar...  
save me a seat on the subway car  
I know what is and what is not...  
water don't boil when you watch the pot

Oh why, why should I worry so?  
There are things we just don't know  
Everyday we make a choice  
to cry or rejoice

#### CHORUS

JUST A LITTLE FAITH  
(repeat)

*Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Guitar and Vocals: David Brimlow*  
*Keyboards and Vocals: Gordon Cohen*  
*Bass: Dean Vallis*  
*Drums: Cris Adams*

*Produced by: Brendan Harkin*

## Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

*(Diane Ponzio)*  
*Published by Soul[eggio Music-(BMI)]*

**W**e all learned to say no  
It's easier to turn away  
Try not to let it show.  
You can't get disappointed  
If you never believe...

BUT JUST SAY YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

JUST SAY YEAH, YEAH, YEAH  
JUST SAY YEAH, YEAH, YEAH  
JUST SAY YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

Everything that you see  
Happens first in your mind  
Saying yes willingly  
to the visions you desire  
opens the door

#### CHORUS

I'll stand by your ear and shout it  
There just ain't no doubt about it  
It's where your start  
with open heart  
Don't stand there shakin' your head  
Listen instead.  
Replace the cynic with an angel  
And I can't with I can

You can have happiness  
Begin to live and dare to dream  
When you say YES, YES, YES  
You give the world a chance  
To give you what you need

#### CHORUS

(repeat and fade)

*Guitar and Vocals: Diane Ponzio*  
*Bass: Bob Hillebrecht*  
*Drums: Claus Mager*  
*Keyboards: David Kumin*  
*Produced by: Stewart Lerman*

Mastering: David Kumin  
Photography: Sardi Klein  
Design and Graphics: Risa Wallberg  
Special thanks to Frank Schlosser and the Martin Guitar Company

This CD began when good friends chipped in and bought me my first Martin Guitar... Special thanks to ALL the musicians throughout the years who have given so much of themselves, the Martin Guitar Company for making the best songwriting tool in the world, the shops and restaurants of Greenwich Village for their support, Joyce Mathis for teaching me how to sing, Maurice Finnell for teaching me musicianship, my family for teaching me how to feel music, Sardi Klein for her friendship and photography, Risa Wallberg for her love and art, Stew Lerman for his guidance and musicality, Haze Greenfield for his inspiration and leading me to my soft spot, Margo Lewis for her faith and generosity, Nancy Kraker and Teri Moschetta for helping me to reach my dream...and the wisdom to know the difference.

This CD is dedicated to my friends and family-it never would have happened without your love.

Executive Producer: Stewart Lerman

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Peter Stuyvesant Station  
New York, NY 10009

**COMPACT**  
**disc**  
**DIGITAL AUDIO**  
CD Production  
Digital House Ltd  
Made in U.S.A.