

Diane's New CD...

"TAKE THE HYPOTENUSE", Diane's 9th CD, is a collection of 11 songs recorded in New Zealand, mastered in Germany, and manufactured in the US of A. The disc could also have been called "Inside Her Coconut", because it reveals exactly how she heard the tunes being arranged - which means many tracks of Diane! In fact, Diane does all the vocals, plays bass, guitars, mandolin, uke, and percussion. There is also a beautiful cello part played by well known New Zealander Emily Giles. Ex-pat and computer brainiac Michael Young did the engineering and mixing, while famed Pauler Acoustics of Northeim, Germany did the mastering. Sky Power, a much touted artist of Cape Cod did an original painting for the title, and consummate artist Risa Wallberg lent her expertise for the graphics. All songs were written by Diane, except "*Mrs. Grace Say*", which has been a live favorite for many years, and co-written with Val Haynes.

WINDY DAY (c) 2010 Diane Ponzio

The sky is full of clouds, the trees are on their knees bending to the sea
Your heart is full of doubt-decisions should be made, but you feel too afraid

Well, change is like a sudden storm that turns everything upside down

IF IT'S A WINDY DAY LET IT BLOW AWAY ALL OF YOUR FEAR
AND IF IT STARTS TO RAIN LET IT WASH AWAY THE STAIN OF EVERY TEAR

Your house will rock and roll as nature takes control unexpectedly
And that's how it feels inside when what you planned collides with what is meant to be

Well, change is like a sudden storm and what's flexible will survive

IF IT'S A WINDY DAY LET IT BLOW AWAY ALL OF YOUR FEAR
AND IF IT STARTS TO RAIN LET IT WASH AWAY THE STAIN OF EVERY TEAR

Destiny seldom reveals itself conveniently
Go with the flow and then you'll know
you're where you're supposed to be

IF IT'S A WINDY DAY LET IT BLOW AWAY ALL OF YOUR FEAR
AND IF IT STARTS TO RAIN LET IT WASH AWAY THE STAIN OF EVERY TEAR
THE STAIN OF EVERY TEAR THE STAIN OF EVERY TEAR

THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES (c) 2011 Diane Ponzio

High tide brings it all in
Low tide takes it away
Sun will kiss your face
Moon will tuck you in

How do we choose the way we live? If you want shade in Summer, you'll have to deal
with falling leaves and other woes. That's the price we pay and that's the way it goes.

Love will lift up your heart
And then crack it in two
Making you afraid
What it could do to you

How do we choose the way we live? If you want shade in Summer, you'll have to deal
with falling leaves and other woes. That's the price we pay and that's the way it goes.

Hit or miss, win or lose
what is right or true...
Find a way through

A boy hides inside the man
Like an old photograph in a frame
Maybe late at night
his dreams are still the same

How do we choose the way we live? If you want shade in Summer, you'll have to deal
with falling leaves and other woes. That's the price we pay and that's the way it goes.
That's the price we pay and that's the way it goes.

A BETTER PAST (c) 2011 Diane Ponzio

We remember every pain, and then we feel it again and again
Carry every hurt that we've known, like a dog with a bone

MISTAKES WERE MADE
THERE WERE THINGS I DID WRONG
MAYBE I STAYED IN ONE PLACE FOR TOO LONG
BUT I'M GONNA' LET IT GO AND FORGIVE YOU AT LAST
I'M GIVIN' UP ALL HOPE FOR A BETTER PAST
I'M GIVIN' UP ALL HOPE FOR A BETTER PAST

Same old story, different names - everyone looking for who they can blame
Yesterday is where you will live if you can't learn to forgive

MISTAKES WERE MADE
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The weight of your memories that you're dragging behind you
Well, they're only holding you down
How can you drive if you're always looking through the rear view mirror
What can you do now?

MISTAKES WERE MADE
THERE WERE THINGS I DID WRONG
MAYBE I STAYED IN ONE PLACE FOR TOO LONG
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I'M GIVIN' UP ALL HOPE FOR A BETTER PAST

DON'T BREAK WHAT YOU CAN'T FIX (c) 2012 Diane Ponzio

He was so good on the guitar
he played all night and was the last to leave the bar
such a gift on his hands
he did an early death that no one understands

don't break what you can't fix (3x)

You may earn a tidy sum
but do you like the person that you have become
every night torn apart
too afraid to stay connected to your heart

don't break what you can't fix (3x)

the things you do
the words you say
are not so nice
when will you learn when bridges burn
someone pays a price

poets say love is blind
but it improves to 20/20 over time
consequences of mistakes
are like the ripples of a stone thrown in a lake

don't break what you can't fix (6x)

THREE SIDES (c) 2010 Diane Ponzio

He said, "She's driving me crazy! She don't give me the things I need."
She said, "He's weak, he's dumb and he's lazy! Pulls the flowers and leaves the weeds."
All they got going is going at each other

It's like watching TV - you don't know what you can believe
Or the news in the paper - what is fiction and what is real
You don't know, you can't know, no matter what you see

There's not one side to the story
There's not two sides to the story
There are three sides to the story
His, hers and the truth

It's like you're sitting in a court room - you're the judge and the jury too
and the decision that you are making depends upon your point of view
You don't know, you can't know, no matter what you hear

There's not one side to the story
There's not two sides to the story
There are three sides to the story
Yours, mine and the truth

THE LITTLE THINGS (c) 2010 Diane Ponzio

Find a rock on the beach
When you do what you preach
A stranger who dares to smile

When the moon lights the way
that first sip of the day
Laughing so hard you start to cry

Little Things
I find amazing
Little Things
I find myself praising
the older I become, the more I feel it so
It's the little things in life that I treasure
Little things that give me such pleasure
How lucky I am to know this now

Little boys who are shy
Streaks of pink in the sky
Falling asleep with peace of mind

When a friend gives a call for no reason at all
The look on your face when you come home

Little Things
I find amazing
Little Things
I find myself praising
the older I become, the more I feel it so
It's the little things in life that I treasure
Little things that give me such pleasure
How lucky I am to know this now

With each regret remember what we should forget
And then forget what we should remember

When a little surprise brings tears to your eyes
Letting a song get to your heart

When the sun is breaking through
Any moment with *you*
The look on your face when I come home

Little Things
I find amazing
Little Things
I find myself praising
the older I become, the more I feel it so
It's the little things in life that I treasure
Little things that give me such pleasure
How lucky I am How lucky I am How lucky I am
to know this now

I'M SO BROKE (c) 2012 Diane Ponzio

I met a man on Main Street. He had a story to tell...
swear if the same thing happened to me, I would be mad as hell

He said, I'm so broke I can't even pay attention.
I owe money everywhere, and I just don't care.
They gave my job away to someone in Bombay.
If life was fair we'd all be millionaires.

I guess you think I'm just a cowboy, but things are never as they seem...

I was a tycoon, with a Summer house on the moon!
Now all I have is a hill of beans...

I'm so broke I can't even pay attention.
I owe money everywhere, and I just don't care.
They gave my job away to someone in Bombay.
If life was fair we'd all be millionaires.

I know the laws of karma
and justice will prevail
but if the best things in life are free I've got them all on sale

I won't forget the morning when all my bills came due
I went into the bank, and that's when my heart sank, they said,
"Mister, we got some bad news for you:

You're so broke you can't even pay attention.
You owe money everywhere, and we just don't care.
We gave your job away to someone in Bombay.
If life was fair we'd all be millionaires
If life was fair we'd all be millionaires
If life was fair we'd all be millionaires"

HOLDING OUT (c) 2012 Diane Ponzio

You say that it's okay if you stay where you are
But there's so much that you miss
There's so much more than this
There's so much I see behind your eyes

And you're running out of time and reasons
Holding Out for love
You are holding onto what you should be
letting go of

I see how it could be if you felt free to follow your heart
There's so much that you hide
There's so much fear inside
There's so much in life you've left undone

And you're running out of time and reasons
Holding Out for love
You are holding onto what you should be
letting go of

There you go again trying to defend that it's nice to drown
Carefully explain why you can't complain as you're going down

Running out of time and reasons
Holding Out for love
You are holding onto what you should be
letting go of -you're Holding Out for love

Running out of time and reasons
Holding Out for love

FAR AWAY (c) 2010 Diane Ponzio

Birds start to sing, the morning begins and we follow our little routine
and as we complain of traffic and rain another world's dawning unseen

Way over there every breath is a prayer and your constant companion is fear
No peace and no calm - just the threat of a bomb
and every day feels like a year

FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
The lonely young men fall asleep with their weapons close by
FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
What would you say to their mothers and fathers if they never came home?

We say that we care but are we aware of the daily occurrence of loss?
When you're not the one facing a gun it's hard to imagine the cost

FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
The lonely young men fall asleep with their weapons close by
FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
What would you say to their mothers and fathers if they never came home?

It's a breeze to ignore an ongoing war when it's just a report on TV
A new body count from where I can't pronounce
while we're sipping our hot cups of tea

Judgement comes soon and no one's immune
everyone everywhere will get gone
But is losing a child a mission worthwhile, no matter whose side you're on?

FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
The lonely young men fall asleep with their weapons close by
FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
What would you say to their mothers and fathers

FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
The lonely young men fall asleep with their weapons close by
FAR AWAY, FAR AWAY
What would you say to their sons and their daughters
their wives and their lovers
their mothers and fathers if they never came home?

YOU STINK (c) 2012 Diane Ponzio

Sometimes you meet someone who burns your nose
and it feels dangerous to stand too close
Your eyes mist, your lips twist...you're feeling faint

I'll fall into a coma inhaling your aroma
Face it - You STINK!

You know it instantly when you walk in the room
It hits you like a bomb exploding toxic perfume
You cover your mouth, your stomach goes south
but there's nowhere to hide

Beware the weak of heart, it's worse than any deadly fart
Face it - You STINK!

Can't be that much of a surprise cause everything around you is dropping like flies...

Don't take it personal if I stand over there
It's closer to a window and I can get some air
It's like living in a rubbish bin
standing next to you

Your breath is like a sewer, your cologne is like manure
Face it - You gotta' admit you smell like _____
Face it - You STINK!

MRS. GRACE SAY (c) 1988 Diane Ponzio & Val Haynes

Mrs. Grace Say Don't Give Up (4X)

When you're feeling like a peasant
And you don't have fertile fields
Everywhere you turn are fences

Then she comes to you in dream time
bringing comfort to your tears
her advice is very simple, her message is so clear

Mrs. Grace Say Don't Give Up (4X)

Warmer than an island sun
Kinder than a Mother's touch
Loving you so very much

Bring compassion to your problems
It's the only way to see
It takes courage to be gentle when the heart has misery

Mrs. Grace Say Don't Give Up (4X)

Open up your thinking
Stretch your point of view
Pity is reserved for those who cannot see it through

Mrs. Grace Say Don't Give Up