



1. Rollin' With The Punches (J. Herington)

Abe Speller - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass, background vocals; Rob Morsberger - piano; Jon Herington - vocal, guitars, cowbell.

2. Lie To Me (J. Herington, D. Espantman, F. Pagano)

Frank Pagano - drums, shaker, tambourine; Dennis Espantman - bass; Jon Herington - vocal, guitars, cowbell.

3. Like So (J. Herington)

Abe Speller - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass; Rob Morsberger - Wurlitzer piano, Hammond B3 organ, mellotron; Lynne Robyn - background vocal; Jon Herington - vocals, guitars.

4. Valentine's Day (J. Herington, D. Espantman, F. Pagano)

Frank Pagano - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass; Jon Herington - vocal, guitars.

5. Turn Time Around (J. Herington)

Abe Speller - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass; Rob Morsberger - piano, Hammond B3 organ, mellotron; Jon Herington - vocals, guitars.

6. Dry Your Eyes (J. Herington, D. Espantman, F. Pagano)

Frank Pagano - drums, background vocals; Dennis Espantman - bass, background vocals; Jon Herington - vocals, guitars, harmonium, orchestra bells.

7. Fautleroy (J. Herington, D. Espantman, F. Pagano)

Frank Pagano - drums, background vocals; Dennis Espantman - bass, background vocals; Jon Herington - vocals, guitars, harmonium, tambourine.

8. Beautiful Girl (J. Herington)

Abe Speller - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass; Rob Morsberger - mellotron; Jon Herington - vocal, guitars, percussion, orchestra bells.

9. Been There (J. Herington, D. Espantman, F. Pagano)

Frank Pagano - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass; Jon Herington - vocal, guitars, piano.

10. Only You Can Take Me There (J. Herington)

Jon Herington - vocal, guitar.

11. Sunday (J. Herington, D. Espantman, F. Pagano)

Frank Pagano - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass; Rob Morsberger - synth pad, Hammond B3 organ; Jon Herington - vocal, guitars, harmonium.

12. Like Your Sister (J. Herington)

Abe Speller - drums; Dennis Espantman - bass; Rob Morsberger - Wurlitzer piano, Hammond B3 organ; Jon Herington - vocals, guitars.

13. Bad Time For Goodbye (J. Herington, D. Espantman, F. Pagano)

Frank Pagano - drums, background vocals; Dennis Espantman - bass, background vocals; Rob Morsberger - piano; Jon Herington - vocals, guitars.

Produced by Jon Herington Co-produced by Sham Sundra and Dennis Espantman

Recorded by Sham Sundra at Dan's House of Love (NYC) and the Outpost (NY) Mixed by Sham Sundra and Jon Herington at the Outpost

Mastered by Sham Sundra and Tom Brick at Absolute Audio (NYC) Songs arranged by Jon with much help from Dennis and Frank.

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Sunday

If every day was Sunday
If everything went my way
If every word would rhyme
If everything were fine
I'd be with you

If every joke was funny
If every sky was sunny
If every step was sure
If every heart was pure
I'd be with you

Honey I know
That you plan to go
But I could make you stay
If every day was Sunday

If every change were better
If every plan was clever
If everything made sense
If everyone spoke French
I'd be with you

Honey I know
That you plan to go
But I could make you stay
If every day was Sunday

If everyone was having fun
If every song went number one
If every thought was new

Like Your Sister

You know that I loves you baby
You know that I loves you good
You know that I loves you baby
So love me like your sister would
Love me like your sister would

Your big sister she's a bad girl
She ain't gonna get no more
Come over here and let me show you
Just what a little sister's for
Just what a little sister's for

The sun in the sky above us
Is smilin' down in ecstasy
One day they'll make a movie of us
'Til then come sit here next to me

Your big sister she's all grown up
I'm lonely now it's plain to see
So tell the truth it's time to own up
You want it just as bad as me
You want it just as bad as me

The sun in the sky above us
Is smilin' down in ecstasy
One day they'll make a movie of us
'Til then come sit here next to me

You know that I loves you baby
You know that I loves you good
You know that I loves you baby
So love me like your sister would
Love me like your sister would

Only You Can Take Me There

Tried to cross the river wide
Only you can take me there
Thrown and tossed into the tide
Only you can take me there

Tried to climb the mountain high
Only you can take me there
Worlds of time and miles of sky
Only you can take me there

Only you can take me there
Only you can take me there
The water's too wide
Without you by my side
Only you can take me there

Tried to find a love that's true
Only you can take me there
Take my hand and pull me through
Only you can take me there

Only you can take me there
Only you can take me there
When my hope is gone
It's you that I lean on
Only you can take me there
Only you can take me there

Turn Time Around

Water runs uphill
In this dream of mine
The daffodil
Shrinks into the vine

In my mind I'm winding and rewinding to the end

Turn Time around
Turn Time around
Turn Time around I want you back again

The bluebird flies
And sings his backward song
In the eastern skies
The sun goes down

Fumbling in the dark to find your warm wide open arms

Turn Time around
Turn Time around
Turn Time around I want you back again

Time waits for no one
As it marches along
Never knowing the difference
Between right and wrong

It's a long way there
Where I felt you next to me
It's a long way there
Come and see

I close my eyes and wait for you to drift back into view

Turn Time around
Turn Time around
Turn Time around I want you back again

Rollin' with the Punches

Desire was his affliction
Misfortune was his fate
She became his addiction
And by then it was too late
She knew she'd found her victim
He knew that he'd found love
It wasn't just his heart that tricked him
It was the brick in the velvet glove

Yeah he was takin' chances
And she was talkin' sweet
Now look how well she dances
When she's shooting at his feet

He's rollin' with the punches
For love you've got to fight
He's rollin' with the punches
And they'll be at it all night

He wasn't looking for disaster
Just for a little thrill
But both their hearts beat faster
When she was waiting for the kill
Ask him what's so appealing
He might answer with a grin
It's love that keeps him feeling
And he takes love right on the chin

After all this he's still standing
A little worse for wear and tear
She swings and they keep landing
He just doesn't seem to care

He's rollin' with the punches
For love you've got to fight
He's rollin' with the punches
And they'll be at it all night
He's rollin' with the punches
She's going to make him pay
He's rollin' with the punches
Until one puts him away

He knew how much he wanted
He didn't know how much he'd get
It ain't over 'til it's over
Don't count him out just yet

He's rollin' with the punches
For love you've got to fight
He's rollin' with the punches
And they'll be at it all night
He's rollin' with the punches
She's going to make him pay
He's rollin' with the punches
Until one puts him away

Lie to Me

See it now it's disappearing
That pretty little line
Gone just as your lips part
And they're about to meet with mine

First I need to hear them loud and clear
See them form the words I hold so dear
Nothing else could dry every little tear

Lie to me
Tell me anything but don't let this end
Try for me
It will be sweeter if you pretend
Lie to me
I need to dream

Like a novel in a bookcase
Locked away without a key
If there's any way to read you
It's a mystery to me

If the words won't come and you find love leaving
There's something to be said for the art of deceiving
Say it like you mean it and I'll believe

Lie to me
Tell me anything but don't let this end
Try for me
It will be sweeter if you pretend
Lie to me
I need to dream

If you can't imagine a happy ending
Just hold me in your arms and we'll start pretending
There's a simple cure I can recommend

Lie to me
Tell me anything but don't let this end
Try for me
It will be sweeter if you pretend
Lie to me
I need to dream
Lie to me
I need to dream

Beautiful Girl

Sweet Evangeline don't you cry
Wipe the little tear from your eye

Come with me
We could be
Riding rainbows in the sky
Round and round
Upward bound
On a wish we'll fly

Hold on, baby, hold on
Things are gonna turn out fine
Beautiful girl of mine

The tremble in your lips lets me know
Soon it will be time for us to go

Side by side
For a slide
Down moonbeams through the Milky Way
Soon we'll skate
Past the gate
Where the angels play

Hold on, baby, hold on
Things are gonna turn out fine
Beautiful girl of mine

Close your eyes
'Til sunrise
Wakes you with the morning light
Have no fear
I'm right here
Our dreams will make it right

Hold on, baby, hold on
Things are gonna turn out fine
Beautiful girl of mine

Like So

No one else can enter here
This place is just for you and me
Deeper we will disappear
By degree

Side by side we slip away
And leave the world behind somehow
No tomorrow no yesterday
Only now

One more time
Before you have to go
One more time
Like so

Just what we were meant to do
What time was invented for
And when I have all of you
I want more

In the way that dreams begin
Like sand that slips into the sea
This is where I've always been
And where I'll always be

One more time
Before you have to go
One more time
Like so

In the way that dreams begin
Like sand that slips into the sea
This is where I've always been
And where I'll always be

One more time
Before you have to go
One more time
Like so

One more time
Before you have to go
One more time
Like so

Dry Your Eyes

Catching all your bitter tears
Drying your cheek with a kiss
By your side for all these years
And it all adds up to this

Dry your eyes
Dry your eyes

Time has turned us both around
You're not the girl I once knew
How could you make me your clown
After all we've been through

Dry your eyes
(Don't waste another tear)
Dry your eyes
(Don't whisper in my ear)
Dry your eyes
Just stop before you start
No need to break a broken heart

If it's ending let's be fair
Stop pretending that you care

Dry your eyes
(Don't waste another tear)
Dry your eyes
(Don't whisper in my ear)
Dry your eyes
Just stop before you start
No need to break a broken heart

I'll get by if you must let me go
But why'd you have to lie to make it so

I guess I made my mistake
In thinking you would be true
What took us so long to make
Is all so quick to undo

Dry your eyes
(Don't waste another tear)
Dry your eyes
(Don't whisper in my ear)
Dry your eyes
Just stop before you start
No need to break a broken heart
(Dry your eyes)
Just stop before you start
No need to break a broken heart

Fauntleroy

You were a big fish in a little pond
Now you're swimming in Dom Perignon
No rub in your rubdown, no sweat in your sauna
King of your castle, you just do what you wanna
String 'em out, string 'em out
String 'em out, Fauntleroy

Little lord
Little Fauntleroy

You got maids and butlers, big houses and cars
You're rubbin' elbows with movie stars
Keepin' 'em waiting while you're on the phone
Kick 'em out when you wanna be alone

String 'em out, string 'em out
String 'em out, Fauntleroy
String 'em out, string 'em out
String 'em out, Fauntleroy

Out your castle window
Kids play in the dirt
You can't leave your ivory tower
The queen says you'll get hurt
You say it don't matter
But you know that's not true
When you're crowned the new king
You're gonna do what you wanna do

Little lord
Little Fauntleroy

String 'em out, string 'em out
String 'em out, Fauntleroy
String 'em out, string 'em out
String 'em out, Fauntleroy

Valentine's Day

I miss you the most on Valentine's Day
I just sit and watch the dark hours slip away

I know that it's over
There's nothing left to say
I miss you the most on Valentine's Day

We were so in love Valentine's Day
I thought we would be together come what may

But promises are broken
And dreams just melt away
I woke to find you gone on Valentine's Day

On that chilly morning
You didn't tell me why
You didn't see the roses
You didn't say goodbye
No words of explanation
No lingerie or lace
But the verses of your valentine
Were written on my face

I know you had your reasons
I know you couldn't stay
But did you have to leave on Valentine's Day

It was all too clear Valentine's Day
Every dream comes with a special price to pay

But all this dream has left me
Is this wilted old bouquet
And me missing you most on Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day
Valentine's Day
Valentine's Day
Valentine's Day

Been There

Don't tell me
How white my shirts can be
I've been there
Don't tell me
About the world on your TV
I've been there
Don't bet one thin dime
That I have got the time
To waste on you
'Cause I've been around awhile
Seen your teleprompter smile
You know I've been there

Don't give me
That "Oh say can you see"
I've been there
Don't tell me
A vote for you
Will set me free
I've been there
You couldn't do a thing
To help make freedom ring
And still you stay
I've learned to read your lips
Sunk my dollars in your ships
You know I've been there

Don't give me
That forever and a day
I've been there
Don't give me
That love, honor and obey
I've been there
So you've tried it once or twice
Well we've all paid a price
For love, true love
So don't you complain
And don't you make me explain
Just how I've been there

You won't bend my ear
My buck is stopping here
I've seen your face
So go ahead and talk your trash
But keep your hands off of my cash
I've been there

I've been there

Bad Time For Goodbye

My body is achin'
My hands are scarred
I'm sleepin' way too little
And I'm workin' too hard

Seems like every dollar
Just goes up in smoke
Now here you come a breakin'
The only thing that isn't broke

I hear they shoot horses
I'm down on my knees
Listen to me baby please

There ain't a lot of stars in tonight's sky
It's a bad time for goodbye

Blame it on my credit card
Blame the shopping sprees
Blame it on Wall Street
Or call it a disease

I don't know who's wrong baby
I don't care who's right
But deep inside this tunnel
Can't see a single ray of light

I hear they shoot horses
I'm down on my knees
Listen to me baby please

There ain't a lot of stars in tonight's sky
It's a bad time for goodbye
De-ice your wings if you must fly
It's a bad time for goodbye

It's stormin' in my mind now
The clouds they hang low
If you fly you're flyin' blind now
But you don't really wanna go

There ain't a lot of stars in tonight's sky
It's a bad time for goodbye
De-ice your wings if you must fly