

And, while you're all at it, Andrew Lloyd Weber, not thinking about the all-important CD release, didn't bother to name his songs. Cameron would like to hear some suggestions.

## INSERT TITLE HERE

My girlfriend; she's at the end,  
Going up and down, or around the bends.  
I've got seven women on my mind -  
I see nothing wrong with spreading myself around.  
An invitation to the world,  
I shake my little tush on the catwalk.

I travelled the world and the seven seas:  
New York, London, Paris, Munich.

I'm headin' down the Atlanta highway  
Dressed up like a million dollar trouper.  
Voice inside my head says "Don't turn back.  
She just wants some bitchin' clothes  
The kind you find in a second-hand store.  
And the one she got was sort of rotten and insane."

It doesn't matter what you wear, just as long as you are there;  
When you're gone, I like to try on all your clothes.

My father yells "What you gonna do with your life?"  
He was in a bind, he was way behind and he was looking to make a deal.  
Daddy didn't give attention to the fact that Mommy didn't care.  
Your Mom threw away your best porno mag.  
I know you, little libertine,  
I know the secrets that you keep.

I won't tell your mama if you don't tell your dad .

## INSERT TITLE HERE

Just a steeltown girl on a Saturday night,  
Crazy little woman in a one man show,  
A show with everything but Yul Brynner:  
You might want to sing it note for note.  
They're doing it from pole to pole.

She opened her eyes and thought "Oh what a morning,"  
Another town and one more show.  
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords -  
Played it 'til my fingers bled.  
Who rides the wrecking ball into our guitars?

Girls rock your boys:  
The movement you need is on your shoulder.  
I'll be alone, dancing, you know it baby.  
We might be lovers if the rhythm's right  
You say neat - check your libido

Forget about the worries on your mind.  
Girl relax, just go slow.  
Your moves are so raw;  
Don't put my love upon no shelf.  
I don't want another pretender to disillusion me one more time.

## INSERT TITLE HERE

You need a woman to look after you:

Mine, immaculate dream, made breath and skin.

Does she walk? Does she talk? Does she come complete?

Is she perverted like me?

That's OK, cause I like the abuse.

Who wants a life anyway?

They shook and lurched all over the church floor,

Like a butterfly, a wild butterfly.

Now that my role model is gone

I'm a man without conviction.

They showed you a statue and told you to pray.

You let me desecrate you.

I have stood here before in the pouring rain.

I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain -

It's dark, it's moist, it's a bitter pain.

I poured it on and I poured it out.

Realize, I don't want to be a miser;

Above all, I wish you success

Your very first kiss was your last kiss goodbye

Because I come from the land of plenty.

I picked you out, I shook you up and turned you around.

Did I disappoint you, or leave a bad taste in your mouth?

I think sex is overrated too.

Please don't take my heart away.

## INSERT TITLE HERE

You like to think you're immune to the stuff:

“Good heavens, Miss Sakamoto! You're beautiful!”

Her flowing skirts, blowing in a transcendental wind,

Screwed-up eyes and screwed-down hairdo like some cat from Japan.

Got your number from the wall.

Whatever it is, that girl put a spell on me -

I saw her today at the reception,

My supperdish, my succotash wish!

When she squeezed me tight, she nearly broke my spine.

I'll only hurt you in my dreams.

I'll love you with all the madness in my soul.

You're the only one who ever knew me at all.

You're always asking what it's all about.

You say you'll never compromise.

Don't you want to go down like some disgraced cosmonaut?

I can't complain, but sometimes I still do.

We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks.

I give you all a boy could give you.

Didn't know you were looking for more than I could ever give.

If our love was just a circus, you'd be a clown by now.

Nations go to war over women like you -

I've forgotten what I started fighting for.

I pray every single day for a revolution -

In violent times, you shouldn't have to sell your soul.

There'll be peace when you are done.

## INSERT TITLE HERE

I understand about indecision.

There ain't no second chance against the thing with forty eyes.

Bite my lip and close my eyes,

Sleep with one eye open.

It rips my life away, but it's a great escape.

So why don't you kill me?

Hit me with those laser beams,

Burning like a silver flame,

Letting each one burn down to his thick fingers

I eat them raw like sushi.

There's a gun in your hand and it's pointing at your head;

Try to catch the deluge in a paper cup -

Flesh and blood by the telephone,

I don't want to live in this world anymore. I don't want to live in this world.

I think somebody'd better put out the big light.

Team Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## INSERT TITLE HERE

Today started with a crazy kiss.

Time to pick my heart up off the floor.

We can drive around this town, let the cops chase us around.

You so crazy, I think I want to have your baby

If you are confused, check with the sun,

Look up to the skies and see.

I can see the eagles flying.

In a sky full of people, only some want to fly.

All the world's a candy store,

So give her inches and feed her well.

Watching the world wake up from history

I think of you and let it go.