

“The Houston Post”

One spring morning day in the middle of March.  
A cute little doggie gave her puppies their start.  
She birthed two in a row then the third came along.  
Now the crews all in love so we're singing this song.

**Stand Up, Give a Toast,  
to The Houston Post.**

Let me tell you by April Fools,  
they started learning in school.  
The potty training lessons taught the golden rules.  
As they began to search across Mother Earth.  
The crew had their backs, proclaimed they come first.

**Why Don't You Stand Up, Give a Toast,  
to The Houston Post.**

Puppy Love comes from up above,  
and God holds the key to your heart.  
Like two turtle doves it's never enough.  
You've got give what you need from the start.  
'Cuz it's not the golden luck, it's the promised love,  
that God gives when you take them home.

**We Ask You All to Stand Up,  
Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.**

Puppies go and roam. Bass Solo:

Listen up now:  
We came together through all climate weathers.  
There's no storm that could hold us back.  
We believe we're the truth and together we conclude.  
We're gonna base our beliefs by the facts.

There's no unverified spinnin' alibi's,  
that could lead us astray from our path.  
It's easy as can be we believe what we see,  
and today we know we're on the right track,  
and it's a blast.

**So Let's All Stand Up, Give a Toast,  
to The Houston Post.  
Together All Rise Up, Raise Your Glass,  
'Cuz The Houston Post Is Back.  
We're Gonna All Jump Up, and Show Lots of Love,  
and Get Up for The Houston Post.  
So Let's All Stay Up, and Bow Our Stuff,  
and Thank God for The Houston Post.**

Music and Lyrics, April 7th, 2021, 1:17pm:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

“Divine”

She's 21, but only begun.  
And she's got her sights set high.  
To make her fly, you've got to shine.  
And still it's an uphill climb.

Well, she's gonna be, livin' wild and free.  
Swingin' from the top of the vine.  
Nothin' slows her down, she's lost yet found.  
The envy of all mankind.

Oh, and you'll believe, her path is destiny.  
Brings hope, true love, she'll rise above ...

**Divine, the World and Time.  
Waits On Cue for You.**

The guys all say, there's hell no way.  
She's in the peak of her prime.  
They'll never forget, who she left for dead.  
Every man who's crossed her line.

Well, she's lost a few battles,  
gets right back in the saddle.  
And she wins many shares of her wars.  
To get it right, she learned to fight.  
And she kept her feet on the floor.

And she has grown, stood up to claim her throne.  
Humble, yet proud, she stands her ground ...

**Divine, the World and Time.  
Waits On Cue for You.**

Bass Solo:

To each his own, she'll walk alone.  
But her goal is one by her side.  
With memories shared, together there.  
And fears are all confide.

Well, who knows who, or what she'll do.  
If you make your move you can try.  
But can you be, the steadfast steed.  
Who waits her, “Final Ride”.

Oh and I hope, it's me she longs to hold.  
I'll honor, obey, then stand and say ...

**Divine, the World and Time.  
Waits On Cue for You.  
Divine, the World and Time.  
Waits On Cue.  
We Wait On Cue, for You.**

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Reverie”

As you lie down, in a soft unbroken field.  
Where the grass is tall, and the sunlight reveals.  
The harmony, of the earth and all its life.  
You will find, yourself in a ...

**Day Dream. Although It Seems.  
Just as Real as Can Be. It's a Reverie.**

As the wind blows, you can hear the melody.  
Of times course, such sweet tranquility.  
Always flowing, like an endless natural spring.  
Forever there, until you wake up from your ...

**Day Dream. Although It Seems.  
Just as Real as Can Be. It's a Reverie.**

As the spring rain, calmly passes by.  
And sunshine, fills rainbows in the sky.  
Your being paints, a truly poetic scene.  
As you lie there, bewitched by your ...

**Day Dream. Although It Seems.  
Just as Real as Can Be. It's a Reverie.**

Music, 1988: Peter J. Beauchemin and James Brown  
Lyrics, 1988: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Ambiance”

The wind blows.  
The sunsets fall, as the stars turn gold.  
A full moon rises, in the shadowing sky.  
A glistening light, shines from your sensuous eyes.

I'm paralyzed by your stare.  
The whole world knows, that you'll be there.

**The Rain, the Clouds and Sky.  
You're Everything Money Can't Buy.  
The Snow, a Rainbows Light.  
You're Heaven in the Worlds Eyes.**

The river flows.  
The big fish spawn, as the little ones go.  
Before to long, the night settles in.  
To a wondrous sound, from a cool and gentle wind.

Then all around the forest waits.  
To embrace, your gorgeous face.

**The Earth, the Moon and Stars.  
You're Everything We Call Ours.  
The Light, the Holy Night.  
You're Heaven in the Worlds Eyes.**

Solo:

Oooohh, Ambiance.  
You're the Heart and Soul.

**The Rain, the Clouds and Sky.  
You're Everything Money Can't Buy.  
The Snow, a Rainbows Light.  
You're the Reason the World's Alive.  
The Earth, the Moon and Stars.  
You're Everything We Call Ours.  
The Light, the Holy Night.  
You're Heaven in the Worlds Eyes.**

Music and Lyrics, 1995: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Storm Chaser”

Well, I started my truck,  
and backed it on up,  
then I left my love,  
with a girl I met in Moore,  
Oklahoma.

So, I set my TomTom,  
to take me long gone,  
I hope nothin' goes wrong,  
'cuz I'm headed for the shore,  
of Eastern Texas.

'Cuz, a hurricane, blew in last night.  
Knocked out city lights.  
Loud like a run away train.  
The twisters cleared my way.

**I'm a Storm Chaser,  
Coming In from Afar.  
I'm Loadin' Up My Gear,  
Wonderin' Where You Are.  
The Money Will Flow,  
Like Rivers Made of Gold.  
Then After I'll Be Gone,  
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

I pulled into town,  
laid my money down,  
put my feet on the ground,  
with a goal to hit the jack,  
pot of gold.

Then, I leased me a home,  
turned on my phone,  
gave the dog a bone,  
and texted my girl that I'm back,  
my first jobs sold.

'Cuz a hurricane, blew in last night.  
Knocked out city lights.  
Loud like a run away train.  
The twisters cleared my way.

**I'm a Storm Chaser,  
Coming In from Afar.  
I'm Loadin' Up My Gear,  
Wonderin' Where You Are.  
The Money Will Flow,  
Like Rivers Made of Gold.  
Then After I'll Be Gone,  
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

Solo: “Oh Yeah!”

'Cuz a hurricane, blew in last night.  
Knocked out city lights.  
Loud like a run away train.  
The twisters cleared my way. Yeah, eah, eah.

**I'm a Storm Chaser,  
Coming In from Afar.  
I'm Loadin' Up My Gear,  
Wonderin' Where You Are.  
The Money Will Flow,  
Like Rivers Made of Gold.  
Then After I'll Be Gone,  
Until the Next One Comes Along.**

I started my truck,  
and backed it on up,  
then I looked for my love,  
the one that I adore,  
I miss her so much.

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin

“I'm You”

All I ever wanted was for you to call me.  
As I wait by the phone, “Well You Don't”.  
All I ever dreamed about, was bein' adored by you.  
Now look at me, “Well You Don't”.

My life is so hard;  
It's always fallin' apart.  
So that's why I decided;  
I'm gonna rock your freakin' world!

**I'm Gonna Run Like the Wind.  
Shine Bright Like the Sun.  
Pirouette Like a Swan.  
Just to Prove I'm Your One.  
I'm Gonna Shoot Like Star.  
Melody Like a Bird.  
'Cuz All I Ever Wanted Was to Be Heard,  
“By You”.**



All I ever wanted was for you to see me.  
When you look my way, “Well You Don’t”.  
And all I ever wanted was for you to hold me.  
As I see your hands, “Well They Don’t”.

Your life is so great;  
You have all that it takes in spades.  
So that’s why I decided;  
I’m gonna blow up your freakin’ world!

**I’m Gonna Wrestle Down Bears.  
Dive Deep with No Air.  
Wave Surf In the Sharks.  
Show No Fear In the Dark.  
I’m Gonna Jump Out from Planes,  
and Sore In from Above.  
‘Cuz All I Ever Wanted Was to Be Loved,  
“By You”.** (bass solo) **“Oh By You”.**

And all I ever wanted was to kiss your lips.  
At a steeple church, “Well I Do”.  
Then all I’ll ever be needin’ is to see your face.  
As I as I open my eyes, “Each Day”.

Our life of us together;  
Will live now and last forever.  
So that’s why we should decide;  
we’re gonna own this freakin’ world.

**“Are You Guys Ready...?”**  
*(the last known words of Todd Beamer)*

**Baby, Run Like the Wind.  
Shine Bright Like the Sun.  
Pirouette Like the Swans.  
Our Two Will Be One.  
We’re Gonna Shoot Like the Stars.  
Melody Like the Birds.  
We’ll, Climb the Highest Mountain  
There is On Earth.  
We’re Gonna Wrestle Down Bears.  
Dive Deep with No Air.  
Wave Surf with the Sharks.  
Hold Tight in the Dark.  
We’re Gonna Jump Out from Planes,  
and Sore In from Above.  
Our Only Destination is to Fall In Love.  
“I’m You! Well, I’m You!  
Oh, I’m You! I’m You!”  
I’m Falling In Love, With You!”**

Music and Lyrics, 2012: Peter J. Beauchemin

**“Without Your Love”**

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.  
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.  
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.  
‘Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love,  
Without Your Love.**

There’s a picture on the wall that reminds me.  
Of where we came from.  
There’s a song on the air that just finds me.  
No matter where I’ve gone.

Looking out of what could be.  
Leaves no doubt you’re here with me.  
The second time I know will be gold.  
‘Cuz I’ve already searched my soul.

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.  
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.  
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.  
‘Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am.**

The look in your eyes hypnotized me.  
I’m a prisoner of your love.  
The warmth of your heart unwinds me.  
Gives the power to rise above.

Reaching out we both could be.  
Doing without sacrificing our needs.  
But together we’ll find the road that leads home.  
I don’t want to be all alone.

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.  
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.  
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.  
‘Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love.**

Solo:

Looking back at the choices we’ve made.  
I’m glad we stood our ground.  
And if my father was here on this earth today.  
I’m sure we’d make him proud.

**‘Cuz, all he hoped was our family to be.  
Together in love that includes the young three.  
So I pray to God, “Can you help us become.  
A family living as one?”**

**Now I Know, We’ve Had a Long Hard Road.  
And We’ve Both, Had to Reach Our Own Goals.  
So I Won’t, Pretend that I’m Whole.  
‘Cuz I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love.  
(now I know, we’ve had a long hard road)  
Without Your Love.  
(and we’ve both, had to reach our own goals)  
Without Your Love.  
(so I won’t, pretend that I’m whole)  
‘Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am.  
Yeah, I’m Half the Man I Am.  
‘Cuz, I’m Half the Man I Am, Without Your Love.**

Music and Lyrics, 2009: Peter J. Beauchemin

**“Be On Top”** (sax solo)

Music, 1990: Peter J. Beauchemin

**“I Am Me”**

I’ve waited a long, long time.  
To believe these three little words.  
And now I’m heart-felt sincere.  
My visions focused and clear.  
And so, I’m singin’ it, out to the world.

Let me see you standin’, back there.  
Get up on your feet.  
I wanna see your hands in the air.  
Come on everyone, move closer to me.

History, has unfolded.  
My founding father, left me embolden.  
I have the courage to be, who I am.  
And the wisdom, to lend out a hand.

My self-esteem, has risen up my goals.  
My helpin’ mother’s, watched it unfold.  
I’ve learned a lot, about who I could be.  
From taken back roads,  
and I’ve earned my degree, from the streets.  
And I’ll take it higher.

So, come on along.  
Believe these three little words.  
You could be up on top.  
To never ever be stopped.  
So, step on up, and sing it out to the world.  
Let me hear you, sing it now.

**I Am Me. Yeah, I Truly Believe.  
That, I’m Finally Free. ‘Cuz, I Know That, “I Am Me”.**

I believe, deep down in my heart.  
That belief’s, the guide to sure starts.  
To find yourself, is the prize to this life.  
Believe you can, and things will always be right.

A friend in need’s, a good final test.  
And if you pass it, you’ll have no regrets.  
The counterpoint in another, I’m told.  
When it’s true love it’ll grab you, and never let go.  
It’ll be forever.

So come on along.  
And believe, these three little words.  
Let me tell you, that you’re hittin’ your stride.  
And lookin’ sharp and alive.  
So stand and shout it out to the entire world.  
Let me hear you, scream it loud, now.

**I Am Me.** (bring it up)  
**Yeah, I Truly Believe.** (do you really?)  
**That, I’m Finally Free.** (I am)  
**Because, I Know That, “I Am Me”.**  
(oh, show ‘em how it’s done, Pete)

Solo:

It’s taken a long, long time.  
For us to believe, in these three little words.  
Can you hear me sayin’, now.  
I’ll lead us on cue.  
So, let me hear it from you.  
Get on your chair, and shout it out to the world.  
Bring it all together, now.

**I Am Me.**  
(do you believe it, now?)  
**Yeah, I Truly Believe.**  
(are you finally, feelin’ free?)  
**That, I’m Finally Free.**  
(who do you know, you are?)  
**Because I Know That, “I Am Me”.**  
(let me hear you say, you are)

**‘Cuz, “I Am Me”.**  
(I know you believe it now, yeah)  
**Yeah, I Truly Believe.**  
(and you’re, finally feelin’ free)  
**That, I’m Finally Free.**  
(I know you know, you are)  
**Because I Know That, “I Am Me”.**  
(I wanna hear you, sing it to me)

**“I Am Me”.** (yeah, you are, yeah, you are)  
**Yeah, I Truly Believe.**  
(and I know, you’re feelin’ free)  
**That, I’m Finally Free.**  
(yes I know, yes I know, because)  
**Because, I Know That, “I Am Me”.**  
(I wanna say, I know that, “I Am Me”)

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

**“Waves of Amber”**

It’s a dark night, and the tide rolls in,  
as the stars, shine bright,  
with the wind, whisperin’ through the light,  
that shines, from reflections,  
of the earth and sky,  
tonight, I’m gonna help her fly,  
like a heron above, that glides,  
driftin’ down, swirlin’ to her side,  
I’ll be there, an undaunted knight,  
in shining armor, protecting her life,  
like a guardian angel, in flight,  
if it’s the last thing, I do, good bye,  
good bye, good bye, good bye ...

Music and Lyrics, 2012: Peter J. Beauchemin

**“Sacrifice”**

I can tell the world what I know.  
But, most won’t hear what’s inside.  
I can show my best laid plans.  
But, there’s no guaranteed 1st prize.

Within oneself is the dream.  
And the key to all doors in life.  
How to unveil the illusion asks the question?  
The answer is: “Sacrifice”.

Throughout the past lessons were taught.  
But, many never learned.  
Pick and choose not as you wish.  
But, only take what’s earned.

Those who worry about themselves.  
Help the consequences churn.  
In the heart of the lonely lamb;  
which patiently waits it’s turn.

But, I’m not the one to publish quotes,  
or stand up for our rights.  
Unless of course I’m all we have,  
then all shall stand aside.

I’ve learned throughout my years,  
to remain in stride.  
Follow my heart which path is true,  
I’ll never be denied.

With this said I stand up straight,  
and ask most graciously.  
“May I Be Your Friend Until The End,  
And Never Will You Leave?”

But, if one day you walk away  
and say you no longer believe.  
Then I’ll understand, I’m a man.  
But, “Only Half Without Thee”.

Peter James Beauchemin



“Havin’ a Ball!”

It’s a whole new ballgame.  
(warm it up now)  
Houston... (hey Houston)  
Astros... (yeah we’re havin’ a ball)

Flyin’ ‘round first like a one way street.  
Slidin’ into second we try to never get beat.  
We’ll be hittin’ fly balls over the left field wall.  
Chalkin’ up the runs to help opponents all fall.

‘Cuz we’re the Houston Astros.  
Always a good time, while rainin’ or sunshine.  
(we’ll be) Movin’, fast because,  
the bandwagon’s pinned, better get in line.

**We’ve Got Your One Way Tickets,**  
(you’re) **Goin’ All Year Long.**  
**Sittin’ In the Same Seats,**  
(you’ll be) **Havin’ a Ball.**  
**No Matter What the Scoreboard,**  
**Says On the Wall.**  
**You’ll Be Partyin’ Out On Crawford,**  
**Always Havin’ a Ball.**

(dig it in now)  
Takin’ three pitches balls 1, 2, 3.  
Then hittin’ opposite field,  
buntin’, stealin’ for leads.  
Fine tunin’ players playin’,  
the Houston Astros way.  
Fightin’ ‘til the last pitch crosses home plate.

‘Cuz we’re the Houston Astros.  
Fightin’ for our name, this city’s deservin’.  
We’ll be provin’, it fast because,  
we’re protectin’ the plate,  
like this “Golden Game”.

**We’ve Got Your, One Way Tickets,**  
(you’re) **Goin’ All Year Long.**  
**Sittin’ In the Same Seats,**  
(you’ll be) **Havin’ a Ball.**  
**No Matter What the Scoreboard,**  
**Says On the Wall.**  
**You’ll Be Partyin’ Out On Crawford,**  
**Always Havin’ a Ball.**

(inning stretch now)  
Houston... (hey Houston)  
Astros... (yeah we’re havin’ a ball)  
Houston... Astros...

Bob, Aspromonte, Rader, Wynn and Staub,  
J.R., Cruz, Enos, Cesar, Niekro and Thon,  
Doran, Davis, Dierker, Ashby, Smith,  
Sambito and Scott.  
Yeah, Biggio, Bagwell and all others not forgot.

‘Cuz we’re the Houston Astros.  
We know who we once were.  
It’s time to move forward.  
We’re the future, still with the past love.  
Line the downtown walks  
and end the parade at city hall.

**We’ve Got Your, One Way Tickets,**  
(you’re) **Goin’ All Year Long.**  
**Sittin’ In the Same Seats,**  
(you’ll be) **Havin’ a Ball.**

**No Matter What the Scoreboard,**  
**Says On the Wall.**  
**You’ll Be Partyin’ Out On Crawford,**  
**Always Havin’ a Ball.**  
**So Come Reserve Your Tickets,**  
**Priced Fair for You All.**  
**Every Seat in the Park,**  
**You Know Can Catch a Fly Ball.**  
**It’s Fun for the Family,** (‘cuz it’s fun)  
**Plan to Bring One and All.**  
**‘Cuz Your Houston Astros,**  
**Always Havin’ a Ball.**  
**Never Miss a Game... “Play Ball!”**

Music and Lyrics, 9/27/2012:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

“Be On Top”

If you want to be what dreams are made of.  
Then believe and make up your mind.  
Build around the future and always love.  
Never worry ‘bout what’s left behind.

Go for it all keep heading for the stars.  
Just flash that million dollar smile.  
Dream big this town will never hold you.  
You own your style  
and tame all gone wild, so be.

(on top) **Oh, Life’s About Livin’.**  
(never stop) **Makin’ Brand New Starts,**  
**You’re Always.**  
(on top) **Take Less Than Givin’.**  
(never stop) **Shootin’ from the Heart.**

Look around this world is made of.  
So many people doin’ different things.  
Always ride on the road that goes above.  
Recharge your engine  
with the fortune it brings.

You have it there in the palm of your hand.  
A twist of fate,  
you’re a chameleon of one kind.  
Make your mark you own what you go thru.  
Step in time then make up your mind, to be.

(on top) **If You Keep On Believin’.**  
(you’ll, never stop) **Bein’ All You Can Be,**  
**You’re Always.**  
(on top) **You’ll Forever Be Winnin’.**  
(if you, never stop) **Holdin’ Your Dreams.**

Solo:

**To Be.** (on top)  
**Yeah Your Life’s About Livin’.**  
(never stop) **Dancin’ One More Step,**  
**You’re Always.**  
(on top) **Just Take Less Than Givin’.**  
(never stop) **Won’t Let You Ever Forget.**  
**To Be.** (on top)  
**You’re Movin’ Straight Ahead Now.**  
(never stop) **Strivin’ for Your Goals,**  
**You’re Always.**  
(on top) **Put the Past Behind You.**  
(never stop) **Don’t You Turn Back Now.**  
**Be On Top.**

Music and Lyrics, 1990: Peter J. Beauchemin

“I Can’t Find My Ride”

Well I can’t find my ride.

I looked high. I looked low.  
I looked in and out of control.  
I looked up. I looked down.  
I looked on my way to the lost and found.

It was here. Then it was gone.  
For days on end I knew somethin’s wrong.  
I can’t win. I just lose.  
‘Cuz my ride was jacked  
and here’s my only clue.

**Yeah, It’s Mean and Lean and Dirty Red.**  
**It’s Got a Supped Up Motor**  
**with a Sturdy Bed.**  
**It’s a Four By Four Sittin’ Way Up High.**  
**Its Chassis Loaded with Brand New Tires.**  
**It Has a Top Fuel Tank**  
**Full of Nitrous Gas.**  
**When the Pedals to the Medal**  
**It’ll Kick Your Ass.**  
**It’s Got the Looks that Kill**  
**Yet Humbled Pie.**  
**The Problem Is, “I Can’t Find My Ride”.**

I looked in. I looked out.  
Well, I’m as dumb as dirt and I leave no doubt.  
‘Cuz I’m near. Yet so far.  
I’ve been walkin’ these streets  
‘cuz I’ve got no car.

Started left. Took it right.  
I would ask the cops but I drank all night.  
Guess I get, all deserved.  
Another hard knock story  
and a lesson learned.

**Yeah, It’s Mean and Lean and Dirty Red.**  
**It’s Got a Supped Up Motor**  
**with a Sturdy Bed.**  
**It’s a Four By Four Sittin’ Way Up High.**  
**Its Chassis Loaded with Brand New Tires.**  
**It Has a Top Fuel Tank**  
**Full of Nitrous Gas.**  
**When the Pedals to the Medal**  
**It’ll Kick Your Ass.**  
**It’s Got the Looks that Kill**  
**Yet Humbled Pie.**  
**The Problem Is, “I Can’t Find My Ride”.**

Oh, help me please.  
If you’ve got a lead.  
I would love to see.  
Oh, come on now, I’m down on my knees.

‘Cuz I love this ride.  
It’s my only prize.  
And I want it dead or alive.  
Oh, bring it to me, or I’ll never survive.

Solo:

**Yeah, It’s Mean and Lean and Dirty Red.**  
**It’s Got a Supped Up Motor**  
**with a Sturdy Bed.**  
**It’s a Four By Four Sittin’ Way Up High.**  
**Its Chassis Loaded with Brand New Tires.**

**It Has a Top Fuel Tank Full of Nitrous Gas.**  
**When the Pedals to the Medal**  
**It’ll Kick Your Ass.**  
**It’s Got the Looks that Kill**  
**Yet Humbled Pie.**  
**The Problem Is, “I Can’t Find My Ride”.**

Awe man. Was that my ride?

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Run With Me”

Looking out my window  
I see the pourin’ rain.  
And memories of you and I  
come back to help me again.

We were young and innocent  
we could have had it all.  
Together we built a world of dreams  
together we watched them fall.

I want to start all over.  
Come on baby, let’s go away.  
Forget the past, we’ll make it last.  
Don’t say no, just say you’ll go.

(run with me) **and Never Look Back.**  
**I Don’t Want To Stand On My Own.**  
(don’t wanna stand on my,  
take my hand) **and Never Let It Go.**  
**‘Cuz I Can’t Make It Alone.**  
(I can’t make it alone)

I’ve tried so hard to forget you  
believe me baby it’s true.  
But every time I look for love  
I come straight back to you.

This time we’ll start all over.  
Come on baby, lets go away.  
Forget the past, we’ll make it last.  
Don’t say no, just say you’ll go.

(run with me) **we’ll Make New Tracks.**  
**The Road Will Be Our New Home.**  
(the road will be our new,  
take my heart) **and Love It as Your Own.**  
**Baby, You’re My Only Hope.**  
(you’re my only hope)

I don’t know where were going.  
But, baby we can take it slow.  
Take some time, we’ll do just fine.  
Don’t say no, just say you’ll go.

Solo:

(run with me) **and Never Look Back.**  
**I Don’t Want to Stand On My Own.**  
(don’t wanna stand on my,  
take my hand) **and Never Let It Go.**  
**‘Cuz I Can’t Make It Alone.**  
(I can’t make it alone)

(run with me) **we’ll Make New Tracks.**  
**The Road Will Be Our New Home.**  
(the road will be our new,  
take my heart) **and Love It as Your Own.**  
**Baby, You’re My Only Hope.**  
(you’re my only)

(run with me) **Take My Hand.**  
(don’t let go) **‘Cuz I Can’t Make It Alone.**  
(run with me) **Baby Run With Me.**  
**Run With Me. Take My Heart.**  
(take my, it’s your own)  
**You’ve Got to Run With Me.**  
**Run With Me. You’re My Only Hope.**  
(you’re my only hope)

Music and Lyrics, 1991: Peter J. Beauchemin

“Grand Prize”

She’s a little older.  
Yet she’s cute and really young.  
Kind of like a full moon when it’s,  
goin’ down on the mornin’ sun.

She has a really, really bad side.  
And a goody girl personification.  
Walks a really, really, really fine line.  
Grisscrosses on all your sensations.

(she is the grand prize)  
**She is the One and Only.**  
(she owns the night life)  
**Leaves All Hearts Hopin’ Yet Lonely.**  
(don’t wait for her eyes)  
**to Come a Gazin’ at You.**  
(‘cuz she’s the grand prize  
so, kneel down, like we do)

She was born an only child.  
From a virgin, immaculate conception.  
Danced and played but never got really wild.  
Portrayed a queen like perception.

Then she ‘came a woman and a diva.  
Turned on her charm and made you a believer.  
Webbed a net then spun you to her kinky ways.  
Gave you a bone and now you’re a retriever.

(she is the grand prize)  
**Blue Ribbon with a Ten Foot Trophy.**  
(always has a good time)  
**Strings Together a Unique Motif.**  
(she is the right size)  
**Voluptuously Curved**  
**and Seen On You-Tube.**  
(she is the grand prize  
so kneel down like we do)

She brings the world together.  
Hand wave creates the weather.  
Her stand quiets the crowds.  
Turns and walks, “Bow Down, Right Now”.

(she is the grand prize)  
**Number 1 On All the Top 40 Charts.**  
(she is a fast ride)  
**Burns Rubbers Like a Drag Race On Start.**  
(she is a best buy)



**Stock Rises Like a Hot Pair of Gold Shoes.**  
(she is the grand prize  
so kneel down like we do)

Yeah! Kneel Down! Bahando! Bahando!  
Bow down now.  
She's the, "Grand Prize".

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin

**"Love Drive"**

Well, you can lead a horse to a pool.  
But you can't make him drink  
then who's the fool.  
You can build yourself a golden bridge.  
Upon solid ground which never gives.

If you believe in your heart.  
Keep promises made from the start.  
The long run always shortens the cut.  
No control, "Fate's Your Luck".

(one more) **Holy Night.**  
(two steps) **To Gain Your Sight.**  
(three sides) **To the Answers in Life.**  
**But Four More to Get It Right.**

A wise man once told me,  
"Follow your heart to never be deceived".  
But is your heart truly the guide.  
I've heard some say faith is the for sure ride.

Divide your heart by two.  
You'll have half of one that's never true.  
But if by chance two hearts entwine.  
They'll become, "One of a Kind".

(one more) **Holy Night.**  
(two steps) **To Gain Your Sight.**  
(three sides) **To the Answers in Life.**  
**But Four More to Get It Right.**  
**Love Drive. Love Drive. Yeah.**

Solo:

A clear window is always seen thru.  
But, paint it black the reflection is you.  
And are you the one you think you know.  
Your inner secrets are all there to show.

To the other side which hides no turn.  
Face your fears and be not concerned.  
What's done is done your soul to keep.  
Be as it may, "Lay Fast to Sleep".

(one more) **Holy Night.**  
(two steps) **To Gain Your Sight.**  
(three sides) **To the Answers in Life.**  
**But Four More to Get It Right.**  
(one more) **Holy Night.**  
(two steps) **To Gain Your Sight.**  
(three sides) **To the Answers in Life.**  
**But Four More to Get It Right.**  
**Love Drive. Love Drive.**  
**Love Drive. Love Drive.**  
**Love Drive.**

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

**"Mercedes-Lindz"**

One. two.. one. two.. three... let's go.

Let me to tell you a story  
`bout a girl I know.  
She's a real go getter  
like's to rock and roll.  
She'll be dancin' on your doorstep  
takin' all of your gold.  
Better pull it to the shoulder  
`cuz she's out of control.

(mercedes-lindz) **Flyin' On By.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Touchin' the Sky.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Slidin' the Curves.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Bustin' Your Nerves.**

Gonna steer 'round the corner  
goin' full speed blast.  
Smashin' all your little dreams  
with a sharp hook bash.  
Better heed this simple warnin'  
keep a lookin' back.  
'Cuz I guarantee she's comin'  
and it's gonna be fast.

(mercedes-lindz) **Blackin' Your Eye.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Knock Out Your Lights.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Pain's All She Serves.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **She Knows You Deserve.**

Solo:

Now, I've tried to tell politely,  
how she comes on quick.  
So don't you start your whinin',  
when she burns your candle stick.  
'Cuz no fuse in this nation  
is long enough to trick.  
If this girl's comin' for you  
better floor it out to sick.

(mercedes-lindz) **Flyin' On By.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Touchin' the Sky.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Slidin' the Curves.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Bustin' Your Nerves.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Blackin' Your Eye.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Knock Out Your Lights.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **Pain's All She Serves.**  
(mercedes-lindz) **She Knows You Deserve.**  
**Mercedes-Lindz.**

Music and Lyrics, 2007: Peter J. Beauchemin

**"Sundress"**

Blue jeans are nice when they fit just right.  
That mini-skirt will live-in up your night.  
(oh, and yours too)  
A pair of pure silk stockings with a cowboy hat.  
Will surely make the boys all get in a fight.  
(ok, ya'll have it out)

But there's something about  
the way you whisper and shout.  
With your hair tossed up all in a mess.  
(how's this look?).

Yeah there's no doubt about it  
you really do wow us.  
When you show up in that cute sundress.  
(okay boys).

**All Day and Every Night.**  
**The Thought of You,**  
**Just Keeps My Mind Right.**  
**'Cuz When I Know,**  
**You're Really Gonna Show.**  
**My Heart Starts Racin',**  
**and I Keep On Pacin'.**  
**That Little Sundress,**  
**Just Makes Me Explode.**

Sandals or flops high heels or high tops.  
A pair of ten'ies 'll help you go really fast.  
(you better not be).  
Not that you need runnin' no I don't think that.  
It's just a caution 'cuz you look like a blast.  
(if you only knew).

With your sassy pony-tail  
and you're done up nails.  
A boy could get lost in distress.  
(oh, sit right here).  
Until you turn the corner  
he'll revive at the coroners.  
'Cuz your itty bitty hot sundress.  
(round two).

**All Day and Every Night.**  
**The Thought of You,**  
**Just Keeps My Mind Right.**  
**'Cuz When I Know,**  
**You're Really Gonna Show.**  
**My Heart Starts Racin',**  
**and I Keep On Pacin'.**  
**That Little Sundress,**  
**Just Makes Me Explode.**  
(get up and go).

Solo:

Sun tan lotion just causin' a commotion.  
Looks like you've got the right shade of dark.  
(do I?)  
With your stripe thin-lines and precision behind.  
I'm sure we'll make it just don't stick it in park.  
(butt I can)

'Cuz I know what would happen  
and it wouldn't be us nappin'.  
Your code name would be sung as the best.  
(hallelujah)  
Like the real Mona Lisa  
you'll immortalize in pictures.  
'Cuz you own the cat walk in that sundress.  
(nine lives).

**All Day and Every Night.**  
**The Thought of You,**  
**Just Keeps My Mind Right.**  
**'Cuz When I Know,**  
**You're Really Gonna Show.**  
**My Heart Starts Racin',**  
**and I Keep On Pacin'.**

**All Day and Every Night.**  
**The Thought of You,**  
**Just Keeps My Mind Right.**  
**'Cuz When I Know,**  
**You're Really Gonna Show.**  
**My Heart Starts Racin',**  
**and I Keep On Pacin'.**  
**That Little Sundress,**  
**Just Makes Me Explode.**  
(hey, lock that door).

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

**"My Internet Honey"**

I surfed a girl, her name was JoAnne.  
I emailed, "Let's do lunch.  
I'm a singer in a Rock and Roll Band?"  
She answered frankly,  
with precisely written words.  
"You better be romantic,  
or you're kicked to the curb!"

I saddled-up, and brought my very best game.  
Pitched high and low,  
but all I got was her (1st) name.  
The real McCoy, a true diamond in the rough.  
Call of the wild, she is sent from up-above.

('cuz, I'm his Internet Honey) **Well, Maybe?**  
(never want his money) **Whole Savings.**  
(lookin' for adventure) **Escapade.**  
(a mighty fine inventor) **Home-Made.**  
(I never need attention) **Quite a Lot.**  
(but I forgot to mention) **She's a Fox.**  
(my wit and charm is cunnin') **Really Fast.**  
(cuz, I'm his Internet Honey) **What a Blast.**

She wrote and said,  
"You're refreshing, like a beer. Hick-Up".  
I thought, "Yeah I taste great,  
but less fillings not in here".  
She smirked a grin, and threw quick one-liner.  
"Is monogamy your plan,  
'cuz I don't sleep with two-timers".

Holy-Moly, she teaches strict lessons.  
Not counter-fit, her path is destined.  
Her heart and soul,  
blend together like they're one.  
Her full Monty, is hotter than the sun.

('cuz I'm his Internet Honey) **Today.**  
(never am the dummy) **No Way.**  
(my love is like a carousel) **Bright Lights.**  
(combined with a parasail) **Great Heights.**  
(a tip of my soft hand) **Her Highness.**  
(hysteria's my screaming fans) **World's Finest.**  
(rainy days are always sunny)  
**Sunny and Bright.**  
(cuz I'm his Internet Honey) **Yeah, Right?**

I started out on Yahoo.  
Then, I tried Match.  
And, too far for me was Lovers2.  
'Cuz, that's in the UK and I'm never attached.

So, I swam with Plenty of Fish.  
And, then added some Chemistry.  
The Cougar Women was a perfect fit.  
But, it made me feel like  
someone was gonna eat me.

So, I thought.

Adult Friend Finder would be okay.  
But, it converted to the Christian Mingles.  
Then, I tried the Millionaire Mate.  
But, they said my pockets  
didn't have enough jingle.

So, that led me to Cupid's Lair.  
But, that was just creepy.  
Then, the Dirty Encounters raised my mom's hair.  
So, I promised her I'd take it easy.

Then.

Great Expectations really wasn't great.  
And, implanted, was Natural Friends.  
And, I bet Green Singles and Veggie Date.  
Will have problems,  
with their users being hooked on "Depends".

And, I know you know, 'cuz everyone knows.  
Internet dating is the wave of the land.  
And, I believe that just goes to show.  
That, "My Internet Honey", is in total command.

('cuz I'm his Internet Honey)  
**Yeah, She'll Go All Night.**  
(delicious like a Sunday) **Yay, Just One Bite.**  
(ridin' up my Broadway)  
**Well, There's No Chance..**  
(servin' up a heart ache) **Last Dance.**  
(I know about my callin') **Uses Morse Code.**  
(don't ever think I'm fallin') **Hey, Love Knows.**  
(I'm really quite funny) **But, Then Again.**  
(cuz I'm his Internet Honey) **Amen.**

Music and Lyrics, 2004: Peter J. Beauchemin

**"Major Minor"** (instrumental)

Music, 1987: Peter J. Beauchemin and  
Mike McCain

6 and 12 String Acoustic Guitars, many Electric  
Guitars and a couple of solos, Bass Guitar, Drums:  
**Peter J. Beauchemin**

Male Vocals, Many Rhythm Guitars and some  
Guitar Solos: **Scott Johnson**

Female Vocals: **Heather Gasaway and Alice**

Most Guitar Solos: **Errol Iscel** (h.S. band mate)

Sax Solo: **Michael**

Keyboards and Marching Band Instruments:  
**Doug Courtney** (R.I.P. ~ I know I always told  
you to keep your crazy ideas out of my music,  
but, when I started re-mixing again after you  
passed, I realized your crazy made my songs  
exciting, so, I inserted them all, every note I  
could find "from you" was mixed as loud as they  
could go, being fair, we finally made it bro, thx.)