

CAFÉ SOCIETY

Music, Russell Ferrante; Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

Their photograph is fragile in my hand
I stare at them, the singer and the band
They pull me in the way a magic mirror does
And I'm imagining how sweet the music was
I wish with all my heart that I could be
At Café Society

The singer's eyes are sad, her body strong
She's watching as the saxes take the song
Out in the darkness, you can tell the crowd was still
The sound releasing them as pure emotion will
Each note a little breath of history
At Café Society

Remembered by a scattered few
I wonder sometimes if they knew
Those were the legendary days
Recaptured now and then when someone plays
A graceful line
A perfect phrase

Those were the legendary days
Recaptured now and then when someone plays
A graceful line
A perfect phrase

I trace the faded picture with my hand
It holds a simple truth I try and understand
They live forever in that moment of the night
Sharing the certainty of doing something right
I wish with all my heart that I could be
At Café Society
Café Society

WE'RE ROCKIN' IN RHYTHM

(from Ellington's "Rockin' in Rhythm")
Music, Duke Ellington,
Harry Carney and Irving Mills/
Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

Walkin' and talkin'
Rockin' to a rhythm
Slicker than you ever heard

This morning, music got me movin'
Floating through my window

It was really incredibly good
Went outside, all of the kids were groovin'
Blasters on their shoulders
They were cruisin' the neighborhood

Rockin' in rhythm
They were rockin' in rhythm
Down on the stoop
Out in the street
All I could do
To follow the dancin' feet
And as the song
Pulled me along
Well, it won't be easy to believe
What I am tellin' you
Ev'ry single cat and dog along the block
Was rockin' too

Much later, supermarket shoppin'
As I grabbed a cart
I heard the rhythm all over the store
Looked 'round me
Saw ev'rybody boppin'
In a crazy conga line
They hooted and hollered for more

All rockin' in rhythm
We were rockin' in rhythm
Down by the pies
Out in the aisles
We raised the roof
It must've been heard for miles
Somehow the feel
Had such appeal
We were rockin' to the rhythm
Readin' labels, choosin' fruit
Breakin' out in some
Sophisticated harmonies to boot

Snackin' and shoppin'
Hoppin' and a-boppin'
Scattin' in the checkout line

Think I oughta throw a party tonight
A couple dozen that I wanna invite
When you boogie with the people I know
The music has gotta be right
There's a record shop at Olive and 3rd
Gonna run and buy the single I heard
It's a winner, and without any doubt
By dawn we're gonna wear it out!

Rockin' in rhythm
We're rockin' in rhythm
Throw up your hands
Shake off your blues
Act like a fool
Hey, what've you got to lose
Light up the night
With all your might
Mother, father, sister, brother
Gonna dance until they drop
When you hear the rockin' rhythm
You don't ever want to stop

We're diggin' the bass man
We're diggin' the piano man
We're diggin' the drummer
He's layin' it down
We're diggin' the sax man
The trumpet and the slide trombone
We got us a hot band
They're going to town

Let's go!

Walkin' and talkin'
Reelin' and a-rockin'
Snackin' and shoppin'
Hoppin' and a boppin'
Thumpin' and bumpin'
Got the joint a-jumpin'

So glad this music got me movin'
Love you madly, Duke my dear
You're really incredibly good

THE SPEED OF LIGHT

Music, Johnny Mandel/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

Once my father told me
The stars aren't what they seem
But images of light from long ago
By now they may be gone for all we know
We wish on their reflection
And see as beautiful a glow

Mysteries and wonders
Have filled my hungry eyes
But nothing ever touched me like you do
I hold my breath and wish you really knew

The power of the feeling
Silently reaching out to you

And if it's true
Your fingers will not trace
The outline of my face
Not even one last time
Yes I will cry
Through days and nights, and yet
I never could regret
Believing you were mine

Life has tried to teach me
The art of letting go
So little is to be relied upon
You have your heart's desire, then it's gone
Like stars give way to darkness
In empty hours before the dawn

Hours turn to eons
And cherished ones are lost
If somehow you are near though out of sight
Remember me and call my name tonight
I swear my love will find you
With the speed of light

JUNGLE RHYTHM

(written for
Disney's *Jungle Book II*)

Music, Paul Grabowsky/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

That morning sun peeks over the mountains
And all the rhinos rub their eyes
When they hear
Hear the jungle rhythm

Those birds are tap-tap-tappin' the tree trunks
The busy bee hums as he flies
Loud and clear
To the jungle rhythm

Now you can high-tail it out of the jungle
But it never leaves your heart
'Cause the siren song of civilization
Can't beat the heat of that syncopation

It's movin' me
Sounds a lot like bein' free
When you feel
Feel the jungle rhythm

Can't do without rhythm
And when it fills the air
Animals ev'rywhere
Join in the dance
You'll dance along with 'em
Feelin' it steal your soul
You'll stomp your paws
Flap your wings
Do one or two crazy things

Put your little paws
Four on the floor
So good you couldn't ask for more
When you tap those claws
To the jungle rhythm

When I fee-ee-ee-eel that rhythm
I want to go "Ackackackackack"

Check out those chat-chat-chattering monkeys
Swingin' through the banyan trees
Two by two
To the jungle rhythm

Sounds like a wolf pack way in the distance
Singin' pretty harmonies
Woo woo woo
To the jungle rhythm

Now you can high-tail it out of the jungle
But it never leaves your heart
'Cause the siren song of civilization
Can't beat the heat of that syncopation

It's groovin' me!
Sounds a lot like bein' free
Baby when when I feel the jungle rhythm
Feel the jungle rhythm

I can't believe the moves on the grey mongoose
Ain't the kid a hoot, he's real loose
He's a fool for the rhythm

Tiny worm, big pachyderm
Cheetah, zebra
Striped hoopoe works up a new solo

Those rhinos rub their eyes at sunrise
When they hear the rhythm

So many species got the call
No way that I was ever gonna use them all
Hope they'll all hang on
After the song's long gone

That ocelot gives it all he's got
The hyena whoops and the cobra swoops
The parakeet goes "tweedle-ee-oo-deet"
And the red macaque shouts "Hang on, Jack!"

LOVE CALL

*(from Ellington's "Creole Love Call")
Music, Duke Ellington/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather*

A suitcase open on the floor
Of room eleven-eighty-four
Your picture lying by the phone
It's close to morning and I'm lonely
No one around to care
So I stare at these walls

I know some people here in town
And they were showing me around
They knew the happ'nin' place to go
We laughed and got a little loaded
But now I want you near
Baby hear my love call

The moon is misty and gray
It never seemed so far away
I'll touch you again
But not tomorrow
Then face to face we'll lie
Our goodbye just a memory

A distant radio alarm
Reminds me I'm not in your arms
I know, as I lie very still
I dreamt your scent was on the pillow
Too soon to disappear
Baby, hear my love call

THE RIGHT IDEA

*(from Charlie Barnet's "The Right Idea")
Music, Charlie Barnet and Skippy Martin/
Lyrics, Lorraine Feather*

Around about nine

You'll meet me in the hall
Lookin' so fine
Prince Charming come to call
Just a brief kiss
Basically says it all
You know you got the right idea

The Boulevard's where
Dancers prefer to go
We'll be a pair
And they'll be sure to know
When we embrace
Melt into vertigo
We know we got the right idea

Ooh we got a hot date
Ooh be sure you're not late

Then about one
Let's take the Firebird
Radio on
Best hits you say a word
Cruisin' along
No need to say a word
You know I got the right idea

And now with April comin'
Ev'ry leaf on ev'ry tree is hummin'
And ev'ry eager little heart is drummin'
With the right idea
And when you touch me, baby
The way you know is gonna drive me crazy
We see forever as a definite maybe
That's a bright idea

All the creatures in the wood
Fishes in the sea
Feel the chemistry
And they're ready to party
On a Friday night
Life is awfully right
Cuddling with you when we
Stop at a red light

Ooh we
Got what as known as a
Real hot date
Ooh be sure you're not late

Tonight about nine
Instead we order in

Noodles and wine
Chick flick with Aidan Quinn
You 're a good sport
Takin' it on the chin, and
I know I got the right idea

Was it just a tipsy whim
Something in the soup
Both of us at once
Got to hearing the same loop
Saying "Roll the dice
Do it if you dare
This is an idea
That was meant to go somewhere"

Tomorrow at three
We'll make a vow to keep
And you know me
I'm guaranteed to weep
Copiously
We've looked and now we leap
We know we got the right idea

Around about five
Let's take the Firebird
Mulholland Drive
Best hits you ever heard
Young and alive
No need to say a word
When you know
You got the right idea

SOMETHING LIKE MY OWN

Music, Eddie Arkin/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

Somewhere outside of this racing train
Lie the little towns that dot the plain
Every house is wrapped in a wintry sleep
In fragile secrets night will keep
And every life that's burning there alone
Is something like my own

Somewhere beyond the trembling glass
Days of joy and pain have come to pass
They return in dreams before the dawn
When streets are empty, shades are drawn
The memories awakened are unknown
But something like my own

Someone says a name

Takes in a sudden breath
Recapturing a love
Remembering a death
Longing to be safe
Needing to be free
Much like me

Somewhere outside on the shrouded land
Are the people I don't understand
Hidden from view by a tiny line
That separates their world from mine
Yet every life that's burning there alone
Is something like my own

BIG FUN

Music, Eddie Arkin/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

The night is glamorous
The weekend is ahead of us
And we're ready for it honey

Big fun

Ready for it honey

Big fun

The moon's the brightest yet
The palm trees dance in silhouette
And we're ready for it honey

Big fun

Ready for it honey

Big fun

Here comes big fun
I'm steppin' out with a special one
Here comes big fun
Got through the week somehow
We'll kiss like this
Catch up on all the romance we missed
Here comes big fun
We're gonna have it now

The work day's dead and gone
The girls are putting make-up on
'Cause we're ready for it honey

Big fun

Ready for it honey

Big fun

Around the neighborhood
We concentrate on looking good
'Cause we're ready for it honey

Big fun

Ready for it honey

Big fun

Here comes big fun
I'm steppin' out with a special one
Here comes big fun
Got through the week somehow
We'll kiss like this
Catch up on all the romance we missed
Here comes big fun
We're gonna have it now

The stars are smiling
Your eyes are beguiling
The sea is whis'pring
We lovers are list'ning

List'ning to the midnight sea

A rapture fills me

The feel of you thrills me

We're dancing as one

Until the song is done

Here comes big fun
I'm steppin' out with a special one
Here comes big fun
Got through the week somehow
We'll kiss like this
Catch up on all the romance we missed
Here comes big fun
We're gonna have it now

Songbirds are curiously peeping through the trees
Two people are spinning round and round
Until they're lifted on a balmy breeze
It's you and me – it's you and me
Our hearts are even younger than the night is young
Flying's exciting, but now we're more than ready
For the big fun, baby
We're gonna have it
We're gonna have it

HOT COFFEE

Music, Larry Steelman/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

Chalk it up to a twist of fate
That I'm sitting here with you
In a Soho dive that stays alive
Way past two
The sign outside turns colors
You're looking good in every light
More and more it seems my only dream

Is to stay with you tonight

Hot coffee, cool conversation
I'm waiting for an invitation
Now what's the deal - how do you feel
Is our connection only real in my fantasies
Waitress please
Pour a little more hot coffee

So you mention the love you lost
Has you out at sea somehow
You wonder when you'll fall again
Make it now
Your eyes are enigmatic
I'm dying for the smallest clue
As the night goes on and the world goes home
And there's only me and you

Hot coffee, cool conversation
I'm getting' hungry for some revelation
Now what's the deal - how do you feel
Is our connection only real in my fantasies
Waitress please
Pour a little more hot coffee

Sooner or later the moment comes
For someone to gamble some pride
It isn't that I mind being the one
At least I could say I tried

Hot coffee, cool conversation
I'm waiting for an indication
Now what's the deal - how do you feel
Is our connection only real in my fantasies
Waitress please
Come on and pour a little more hot coffee
A little more a little more
A little more a little more
Hot coffee



DAYS OF OLD

Music, David Benoit/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

Lately I feel pretty lost and blue
Caught up in a fast-fading dream
Talking much too long
'Bout a world gone wrong
And people who aren't what they seem

Somehow I find that it helps me through
To think of how life used to be
When the sky was bright
And the sand was white
And we walked on and on
By a calm summer sea

Back in the days of old
Was I without a care
Suddenly I am standing there
With my hand so small
In the hand I hold
Back in the days of old

(Chorus repeats)

Now and again, heaven knows it's true
It's hard getting back in the game
Idle words begin
To get under my skin
And no one is really to blame

When I'm in darkness, all I can do
Is look for a way to the light
And it starts to shine
In this heart of mine
As I walk by the sea
On and on, with the sky clear and bright

And a tiny hand
Is the hand I hold

THE GREEN FLASH

Music, Don Grusin/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

I woke up and it was waiting there
A strange emotion from don't-know-where
As a magic wand
Showed me visions
Just beyond a swinging door

My longing was strong
Like when I was young
Crazy and out of cash
A little later on
I saw the green flash

Now might the mountain by the sea
Be like the mountains in the sky

Never made of stone
And could that be the sound of wings
That I heard beating near my head
I was not alone
Walking up the trail
Slower than a snail
Moving toward the roar

I woke up from sleeping on my arm
There'd been a nightmare
Where I'd almost bought the farm
Swiftly turning to
Me on Broadway
And I knew I'd soon go on

I stood in the wings
Went over some things
Hoping I'd be a smash
A little later on
I saw the green flash

Now might the mountains in the sky
Be the like the mountain by the sea
Possible to climb
I passed a stranger and we grinned
Like we'd been tipped off to the plan
Simple and sublime
Walking up the trail
Slower than a snail
Moving toward the roar

I woke up, the blankets in a twist
There'd been an instant
Where I'd almost caught the gist
Couldn't find my pen
Or recall exactly when
I'd felt that way

That was the day
The sun went down with a splash
I saw the green flash
The green flash

THE WAY WE SAY GOODBYE

Music, Eddie Arkin/Lyrics, Lorraine Feather

I know it's kind of late to call you
But I guess you know the reason why
I can't stop thinking of
How much I love

The way we say goodbye

It's stronger every time I see you
When I'm far from you the flame won't die
My dreams all seem to be
Of you and me
And the way we say goodbye

Remember how it was
To hold each other
I thought the world had stopped its turning
The tender secrets that we told each other
Have left me yearning, yearning for you

Longing to go back to the moment
When I kissed your hair and heard your sigh
It's sweeter than you know
The afterglow
Of the way we say goodbye

The tender secrets that we told each other
Have left me yearning, yearning for you

And so tonight I had to call you
There's a feeling I'd be foolish to deny
You're the one I've waited for
It's so much more
Than the way we say
The way we say goodbye