

SOMEWHERE ALONG THE SHORE

## No Rocket Scientist Needed

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

That sweet look of love no longer there in her eyes That gentle touch now as cold as December That magic time when she fell flat for me Is a place she can barely remember

That knowing feeling that it's all over now Did not arrive in a couple of days That look of love when she fell in my eyes Makes me long for a change in my ways

When it's gone nothing needs to be said No rocket scientist needed to explain what's clear to see how the sweet look of love has vanished from her face With those eyes never again shining their sweet look for me

That awful reeling when it's all over now Did not show up in a couple of days That look of love when she fell hard in my eyes Makes me long for a change in my ways

When it's gone nothing needs to be said No rocket scientist needed to explain what's clear to see How the sweet look of love has disappeared from her face With her eyes never again shining that sweet look for me

# My Future

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

I took my future to a pawn shop today Man said he could not give me alot I took my past to the junkyard to stay Junkman said now at least I've got a shot

I took my blues to the edge of the sea I sent them sailing away I pick and choose while the feeling haunts me The happy times always fade out to stay

Life chewed me up and spit me right out Love came to ease all my pain Strife screwed me up and planted such doubt That even the easy days seem such a strain I took my future to the pawn shop today Man said that smile you got worth alot I took my past to the graveyard to stay Gravedigger said he has just the plot

I took my blues to the edge of the sea I sent them sailing away I cannot choose why this feeling wants me The best of times seem to turn out this way

Life chewed me up and spit me right out Love came to steal all my pain Strife screwed me up and filled me so full of doubt That even the sunny days are cloudy with rain Even the easy days seem such a strain

## Can A Man?

Claudio Maffei © 2006 Maffei. All rights reserved

There's an echo in the mountains that tells me the place I have to go.
There's a whisper that blows in my ears about things that I wouldn't want to know.

Can a man change his way on a small ship without sails?
Can a man sleep at night without dreaming shades and light?
Can a man live his life without opening his mind?

The mass media all around me is telling me what is right for us: "There is richness we have to reach soon", the reason why we are walking in blood.

Can a man change his way on a small ship without sails?
Can a man sleep at night without dreaming shades and light?
Can a man live his life without opening his mind?

#### Where Do I Turn?

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

Where do I turn when there's no place to go? Where do I turn to make these blues go away? Where do I turn to make all my wrongs right?

To end up at a place where my smile will stay

Where do I turn when my friends let me down? Where do I turn when the stranger is me? Where do I turn when my faith slips away? To end up in a place where this sorrow sets me free

When will I learn that wherever I turn It's always me running back into me? Why do I burn for the bad ways I yearn? Turning a deaf ear on sweet love's screaming plea

Where do I turn when I'm old and alone? Where do I turn when it's all slipped away? Where do I turn when my heart's turned to stone? And I must exit stage right from this sad gloomy play

Where do I turn when I let myself down?
Where do I turn as each stranger betrays?
Where do I turn when all my hope slips away?
When only clouds and darkness comes to all my days

When will I learn that wherever I turn It's all me running back into me? Why must I yearn for the happiness with love you earn? Turning a deaf ear on sweet love's singing plea Where do I turn when even the man above gives up on me?

# As My Heart Turns To Stone

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

The lips of a guardian angel
The mouth full of some devil devine
The hips that swayed me to danger
The tongue that made it all seem so fine

The eyes that were shining so darkly
The thighs that kept calling my name
The hands that stroked me so soft and gently
The arms that held me tight in the flame

The days I thought love finally found me The nights I'm still drinking alone The ways I let her lies fool and blind me The heart bitterly turns to stone

The years that I never saw passing
The child who just needed a home
The tears that came flooding to drown me
The fears that I'd grow old all alone

The lips of a guardian angel
The mouth full of deception and pain
The hips that rocked me senseless in danger
The tongue that twisted me up in her game

The eyes that were shining like moonbeams
The thighs that had me begging for more
The hands that stroked me so sure and gently
The arms that wrapped me up in this whore

Those days I thought love finally found me These days I sit and drink all alone The ways I let her lips tease and blind me The heart bitterly turns to stone

The years that I never saw passing
The child still in need of a home
The tears that came flooding to drown me
In the fears that I'd grow old all alone
As my heart bitterly turns to stone

## All In A Good Night's Rest

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

I woke up from the sweetest dream To taste this morning's bitter fruit They said I robbed the train today How come they still have all the loot?

I trace my steps to find the way
To where I use to be
The feeling that you stold from me
Is now sailing out to sea

The nightmare that gave me such chills Now is comfort while I sleep Do not confuse-the stuff you lose With the things you cannot keep A nightmare and sweet dream appear All in a good night's rest Do not confuse-your hope and blues As the long night put's you to the test

I woke up from the sweetest dream To taste a lifetime's bitter wine They say I robbed those brain's today Made my getaway with all that's fine

I erase my steps to lose my way To where I use to be The feeling that you stold from me

Is now sailing out to sea

The nightmare that gave me such chills Now is comfort while I sleep Do not abuse-the dreams you choose With reality that cuts so deep... A nightmare and sweet dream appear All in a good night's rest Do not confuse-your hope and blues As the long night put's you to the test

## **Today And Tonight**

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

Today it seemed I was all washed up Tonight I have just begun To find my way down life's crooked road To trade my blues in for brand new fun

Today I cried a billion tears
Tonight my eyes are dry
I stare beyond all I can see
Knowing that I'll never quite know why

Today I saw a lifetime pass
Tonight no time has disappeared at all
I sing so loud for mercy to come
Does anyone hear my urgent call?

Today it seemed I was at the end Tonight I feel so new My heart pumps out both love and blood My soul gives thanks because of you

Today I told some funny jokes Tonight I laughed at myself Once my dreams were giant-sized Now they feel small as an elf

Today I saw a lifetime pass
Tonight I feel a lifetime stall
I sing so loud for truth and meaning
Will anyone hear my urgent call?

## Cold And Blue As The Sea

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

Life slips away-like the end of each day Love's always sweetest in bloom Friends go away-with no farewell to say That always fills me with sadness and gloom

Sun shines so bright-when the heart's pumpin' right It seems better than it's ever been Clouds roll away-leavin' blue skies to stay No end in sight-just a place to begin

Only God knows-why my sorrow still shows And these blues keep on hunting me down Dreams slip away-like the end of each day That very thought turns my smile to a frown

Still I carry on strong-for my sake and my song I sing so loud where is mercy today?
Empty eyes stare at me-cold and blue as the sea That very feelin' got me reelin' this way

Only God knows-why my sorrow still shows And these blues keep on hunting me down Dreams slip away-like the end of each day That very thought turns my smile to a frown

## Children's Dance

Claudio Maffei © 2006 Maffei. All rights reserved

Let all the children dance See them laugh and sing See how they play hand in hand Happiness is everything they have Just for free.

Let all the children play Without any weight On their young little wings Givin' them a chance one day To fly away.

Taking one step back
To learn how bright a soul can be,
It's time to understand
That children give life a sense
It's time to understand
This children's dance.

Let all the children dance For the shells upon the sand, the highest flight of the kite, the right to live their young time Fresh and free.

Let all the children play With no fee to pay

A playground without hazy shades Givin' them an easy way one day To love again.

Taking one step back
To learn how bright a soul can be,
It's time to understand
That children give life a sense
It's time to understand
This children's dance.

## I'm Waiting

Claudio Maffei © 2006 Maffei. All rights reserved

I'm waiting, I'm waiting for an answer, I'm waiting, I'm waiting for some news, I'm searching in the middle of a straw pile, I'm searching for a land with no more lies

'til the sunshine keeps lighting this old world, 'cause all we'll eat is just money and petrol, 'til the sunshine keeps lighting this old world, 'cause all we have is a virtual id.

I'm waiting, I'm waiting for a new day, I'm waiting for smiling hearts in open hands, I'm swimming in the middle of the ocean, and I'm trying, trying to find justice and truth

'til the sunshine keeps lighting this old world, 'cause all we'll eat is just money and petrol, 'til the sunshine keeps lighting this old world, 'cause all we have is a virtual id.

I'm singing 'bout this empty feeling inside, and I'm waiting for the next train to no lies land

'til the sunshine keeps lighting this old world, 'cause all we'll eat is just money and petrol, 'til the sunshine keeps lighting this old world, 'cause all we have is a virtual id.

#### I Wanna

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

I wanna go where the rock has a roll
I wanna run wild and free
I wanna go with my sweet gal on a stroll
To the beach at the edge of my sea

I wanna live like tomorrow don't count Why am I saving it all up? I wanna give back at least double-amount To everyone who filled up my cup

I wanna care about the blues that I see Pointing out we could do so much more Picking the devil's lock and set everyone free Of the bad ways - folks still settle the score

I wanna go where the rock has a roll Sing and dance so totally free I wanna go with my sweet gal on a stroll To the beach at the edge of the sea

I wanna care about the blues that I see Pointing out we could do so much more Picking the devil's lock and set everyone free Of the bad ways - folks still settle the score

I wanna share how the blues left my soul I wanna sing out you can change if you want

I wanna care about the blues that I see Pointing out we could do so much more Picking the devil's lock and set everyone free Of the bad ways - folks still settle the score

I wanna live like tomorrow don't count Why am I saving it all up? I wanna give back at least double-amount To everyone who filled up my cup...

Chorus

# **Put Your Gun Away**

Claudio Maffei © 2006 Maffei. All rights reserved

Stronger than the taste of wine, Maybe I'm wrong or maybe I'm right, I always wish to help wisdom cross the gate of warfare temples, Everywhere.

Faster than the speed of life I've learned to read between the lines, To understand you, politicians, Grown up eating your own ideals, With money sauce.

Put your gun away someday, Put your gun away someday,

Stop the show with your smiling face, Before your fat ass breaks the chair.

Faster than your dirty deals, You're losing all those little things, Which are the basics of each man's life, But you're selling every human right, At a low price...

Put your gun away someday, Put your gun away someday, Stop the show with your smiling face, Before your fat ass breaks the chair.

Put your gun away someday, Put your gun away someday, Stop the show with your smiling face, Before your fat ass breaks the chair.

## Fight For The Flame

Gregory Demos, Claudio Maffei © 2009 Maffei. All rights reserved

The raging fire inside my soul
Is threatened by non-stop rain
I fight to keep the flame brightly lit
Rising above all the sorrow and pain

The rising flood inside my mind Is threatened by the drought of time I fight to keep my conscience clear Knowing i'll soon pay for every crime

I tell myself it ain't so bad
While the walls come tumbling down
I tell myself I ain't this sad
As I smile at the world to hide my frown

The raging fire inside my soul
Is threatened by non-stop rain
I fight to keep my perspective lit
Rising above the simple need to sustain

The rising flood inside my mind
Is threatened by the drought of time
I fight to keep the truth so near
Knowing believing the lies the biggest crime

I tell myself it ain't so bad While the charade comes tumbling down I tell myself I ain't this sad Smiling at the world to disguise my frown The raging fire inside my soul Is threatened by non-stop rain I fight to keep the flame brightly lit Rising above all the sorrow and pain

I tell myself it ain't so bad While the walls come tumbling down I tell myself I ain't this sad As I smile at the world to hide my frown

Fight for the flame... fight for the flame...

SOMEWHERE ALONG THE SHORE
Muff Brotherhood
@&© 2019 Redwood Recordings
www.claudiomaffei.net – www.muffbrotherhood.com
www.funkyjuice.com

