

painting the town/More that one can play this game/My love life will put yours to shame/Let's see how you like all those old standards turned upside-down/(You see! You can't have your cake and eat it, too!...repeat & fade...)->

FACE IN THE HOLE I'm easily mated, but highly frustrated/I'm wondering who I should kill/I hit and I hammer, and stutter and stammer/'Cause I've got a quota to fill/At times like this I'm so hard to control/So I grit my teeth and go hit on my ace in the hole/She's bitchin' and moarin', 'bout being alone and/I don't really know what to say/The trick is so old, yet it keeps her on hold/And it seems to work well every day/At times like this she's so hard to console/So I whip on some charm and it's back to my ace in the hole/She's bigger and better, and hotter and wetter/But terribly tough to pin down/Her grid and my cathode are ready to explode/I'm pretty sure she's been around/At times like this, I just can't rock and roll/But I really go for it when I'm the ace in her hole... ~w~

SENDING OUT SIGNALS Are you sending out signals, 'cause you're driving me nuts/ Forget the explanations, spare the if's, and's or but's/I kinda thought you'd heal up all my bruises and cuts/ Are you sending out signals to me?/I got my ear to the grindstone, got me eyes to the wall/I just don't know if we're communicating at all/I guess my only option is to get down and crawl/ Are you sending out signals to me?/I'm so handy with the hand-outs, you're so nifty with a knife/ Yet it's the secret of true love to which I dedicate my life/ Sometimes I beat this thing to death and picture what could be/ But still I'm wondering if you're sending signals out to me/ (yeah)/ Well, I'm trying to organize my latest plan of attack/ I'm adjusting to the jilting, yeah, I'm bouncing right back/ I'd like to tune in on your wavelength, but I ain't got the knack/ Of sending out signals to you/ Are you sending out signals, signals to me? ...

YOU CAN'T HAVE YOUR CAKE AND EAT IT TOO When we first met, I thought we had the world by the tail/ The way that we felt 'bout each other, our love couldn't fall/ But as weeks turned to months it had soon become quite clear to me/ That your oath of fidelity wasn't a true guarantee/ You think that I'm unaware/ Or the way you conduct your affairs/ But you ain't seen nothin' like the depth of my jealousy/ 'Cause you can't have your cake and eat it, too/ You never get something for nothing, it always comes back to you/ You can't have your cake and eat it, too/ Time after time, I try phoning but you're never in/ You give me a song and a dance, but I know where you've been/ Is it that one from before, could it be someone new/ Maybe it's two at a time, or perhaps it's a few/ I know I'm just one on your list/ But I won't be treated like this/ I'll say it again so there's no chance that you'll misconstrue/ You know you can't have your cake and eat it, too/ You can't have it both ways, I know about your secret rendezvous/ You can't have your cake and eat it, too/ One of these nights when you're lonely and want me around/ You'll be left holding the bag while I'm

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SIDE ONE

SENDING OUT SIGNALS

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WIRES OF BABYLON You keep me hanging like a pigeon on the wires of Babylon/ A Prima Donna delighting in a new phenomenon/ Never guilty, never angry, seems worth trying on for size/ Don't give in to interruptions, sorry alibis/ Another spoke of the ever-spinning wheel of circumstance/ It's not my own yet, but I think I'm finally ready to take the chance/ It's disturbing, so unnerving with both lovers on the loose/ Hand in hand in free abandon, having no excuse/ A sweet incentive still demands a righteous reckoning/ To bridge that gap between the future and what's beckoning/ Don't be swayed by what I felt, forget the month that bound my heart/ Eve and Adam, fruit forbidden, wondering when to start/ You keep me hanging like a pigeon on the wires of Babylon/ You keep me hanging like a pigeon on the wires of Babylon/ Don't keep me hanging like a pigeon on the wires of Babylon... ~w~

■ LOVE IS THE ANSWER When I was young, I knew I needed help with my direction/They never felt the pain I was in/It seemed I had a problem trying to make the big connection/I never knew just where to begin/But half-way through my life I saw the light and the solution/It was there right under my nose/With a little help from friends, I finally reached the right conclusion/And out of ashes, a phoenix arose/Love is the answer/There's no escape now/Love is the answer/It comes if you let it/Love is the answer/There's no other way now/Love is the answer/Don't ever forget it/Searching, learning, hiding/Nowhere to run to/Starting over, you'd just begun to live/I'm sure you feel the time is right to start the revolution/I must admit I would look at the plan/The day the earth stood still must stop all thoughts of rebellion/After all, that's really how it began/And as I sit and try to narrow down remaining choices/Imagining what I'm going to do/I'd like to thank the man who made me hear my inner voices/He lived his life for peace, and it still is true(that)/Love is the answer/There's no escape now/Love is the answer/It comes if you let it/Love is the answer/There's no other way now/Love is the answer/Don't ever forget it/Searching, learning, hiding/Nowhere to run to/Starting over, you've just begun to live/No escape.../Love is the answer...

■ THE LAST LAUGH Remember back in school/When you thought that it was cool/To attempt to make a fool/Of any weak guy?/If some kid couldn't catch a pass/You would grab him after class/And proceed to kick his ass/Or blacken his eye/You were so rough, so tough/They'd shiver and shake/How much could they take/(yeah)Before they would break?/Well, you beat up all the wimps/And you picked on all the blimps/While you laughed at all the shrimps/And nurds with braces/But 'though you put them all through hell/They had learned their lessons well/And it wasn't hard to tell/That you'd switch places/They worked and slaved, and saved/Up for the day/When they'd make you pay/(yeah)They'd blow you away/Well, look who's got the last laugh now/It seems the tables are turned, revenge is so sweet/yeah, look who's got the last laugh now/You had your day in the sun, but now you're just obsolete/When you fueled their fires with hate/They would use it to create/And 'though you tried to dominate/They're all in your debt/'Cause now they're strapping on guitars/And becoming superstars/Buying big, expensive cars/And private Lear jets/You thought you knew how to/Keep them in line/But they knew they'd be fine/That someday they'd shine/Well, look who's got the last laugh now/Those four-eyed jerks that you thought were too lame to exist/Yeah, look who's got the last laugh now/They went

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