



# Right Outta Nowhere – Lyrics

## Right Outta Nowhere

(Christine Kane/Steve Seskin)

A Midwest morning  
October snowfall  
She packed her Chevrolet  
And she brushed the fear away  
She's got a great big dream  
And a history of playing small  
And everybody seems to think  
She'll be back before Christmas day  
She hit that highway  
With every ounce of faith she could summon  
When courage finally comes  
You never see it coming

Right outta nowhere  
You open your heart  
And that changes everything  
You're going somewhere  
And all you need to know  
Is that you're free to go

A summer night  
The soft smell of seashore  
All the deadheads dancing  
Out on the beach  
He's got a ten-year tan  
And his own little junk store  
He says, some people got a lot to prove  
And that's the way I used to be  
Now I'm just an old hippie  
With a half a dozen PhDs  
Some choices hold you down  
Some chances set you free

Right outta nowhere  
You open your heart  
And let go of everything  
You're going somewhere  
And all you need to know  
Is that you're free to go

Dream and the way will be clear  
Pray and the angels will hear

Leap and the net will appear

Right outta nowhere  
You open your heart  
And believe in everything  
You're going somewhere  
And all you need to know  
Is that you're free  
Right outta nowhere  
You open your heart  
And have faith in everything  
You're going somewhere  
And all you need to know  
Is that you're free to go

## **Made of Steel**

(Christine Kane)

Someone pull the sun down  
Somebody raise the moon  
I can feel the night reach out  
Like some nights just seem to do

Never mind the laws and rules  
Never mind the past that's right  
I've been a grieving fool  
But I'm made of steel tonight

Southern nights soft and lazy  
Southern boys who talk just right  
Leave it up to me and I'll take you  
Somewhere just you and I

You can round up all your reasons  
Tell me that my plan's all wrong  
Say you're on the path to Jesus  
But I'll be he'd come along

As for me I've had my demons  
Beating down my own back door  
Breakin' bad and talking mean  
They'll wait for me for sure

I propose we let them in  
Sit 'em down and raise a toast  
Get 'em drunk and leave those demons  
Refuse to be the host

Some dreams sometimes move on

But no dream is lost for long  
Some angels fall from stars  
But those angels are not ours

Moon's up time is fleeting  
Be that the way it is  
I believe a girl like me  
Can still learn how to live  
I'll be brave I'll be here  
C'mon and hold me tight  
There will be no sighs or tears  
Cuz I'm made of steel tonight

## **Now That You Know**

(Christine Kane)

He saw faces in the sides of mountains  
Driving out in Colorado  
The open spaces made him think of shelter  
Made him feel like he was hollow  
All the darkness that had been his lifeline  
Was now just a heavy-hearted hobby  
One-night romances and one-more-for-the-road  
Had left an empty hole within his body

Maybe you grow  
Once you see your history with open eyes  
Maybe your soul  
Takes hold and something dies  
Where do you go  
Once you have released all that was yours  
Now that you know  
That way won't work anymore

Then the night came like a ceremony  
There had to be about a billion stars  
In the high plains and unrelenting lonely  
He called the future in with outstretched arms  
And he cried all night

Maybe you grow  
Once you see that possibly there's something more  
Maybe your soul  
Lets go and finds that door  
Where do you go  
Once you have released all that was yours  
Now that you know  
That way won't work anymore

Dawn's first light  
Softly glows  
Mountains carve their silent shadows

Maybe you grow  
Once you get there's more to it than your survival  
Maybe your soul is making way for its arrival  
Where do you go  
Once you have released all that was yours  
Now that you know  
That way won't work anymore

## **I'm With You**

(Christine Kane)

In the streetlight  
Out from under shadows  
I am waiting for you  
Among the ashes  
And the broken arrows  
There are pieces of truth  
After all is said and done  
And there's nowhere left to run

I'm with you  
I'm with you  
I have wondered  
When the mystery will end  
And what the answers reveal  
But I am learning now  
It's less about the answers  
And more about how we heal  
When all the awful of your past  
Brings you to this place at last  
I'm with you  
I'm with you  
What would happen  
In the time it takes your hand  
To reach out and beyond  
To touch the twilight  
Feel the warmth of firelight  
Turn a stone in your palm  
I can't make this world be kind  
But you can put your hand in mine

## **Overjoyed**

(Christine Kane)

The midnight sky all stars and black  
Like darkened glass and glitter  
Suggests that I go back inside  
And wait for warmer weather  
So here it's New Year's Eve again  
And everything keeps changing  
I raise my glass and toast the Gods  
In charge of rearranging

All of the world is designed to remind you  
All of the light you could find is inside  
Under all of the noise  
What's it like to be overjoyed

In spite of day-time planners higher standards  
Dreams defended  
There's not a single thing that's turned out  
Quite like I intended  
And so you learn that holding on  
Is nothing less than panic  
When big things fall apart  
Then hearts get that much more gigantic

All of the world is designed to remind you  
All of the light you could find is inside  
Under all of the noise  
Are you scared to be overjoyed

It used to be a race to see  
Just who'd get there the fastest  
But this frozen night it's only right  
To consecrate the madness

All of the world is designed to remind you  
All of the light you could find is inside  
Under all of the noise  
Here's your chance to be overjoyed

## **Nowhere Left to Go**

(Christine Kane/Steve Seskin)

I was a reckless child  
With an eye for an adventure  
Your soul was just as wild  
And you lived your life like a scavenger  
Who was I to think we could ever last  
Great big fires just burn too fast

I was lightning you were thunder  
I was silver you were gold  
And we got nowhere no wonder  
We had nowhere left to go

I'd say that our romance  
Was nothing short of dangerous  
Love never had a chance  
To catch up with the two of us  
Who were we to think we could go that fast  
Breakneck hearts are bound to crash

I was winter you were summer  
You were body I was soul  
And we got nowhere no wonder  
We had nowhere left to go

In retrospect  
If there's a reason to have one regret  
I haven't found it yet

I was lightning you were thunder  
I was silver you were gold  
And we got nowhere no wonder  
We had nowhere left  
You were chasing your own drummer  
I was far as you could throw  
We got nowhere no wonder  
We had nowhere left to go

## **Four Legs Good. Two Legs Bad.**

(Christine Kane)

Jenny found Mariah back in 1999  
When she was living in a town called Bend  
The dog was in a dumpster and she went and got it neutered  
And Mariah's had it made since then  
Then a little while later at a truck stop in Decatur  
She saved a skinny cat she calls Clyde  
And then she found another and another and another  
If you add it all together there's five

Oh to be a dog or cat  
Who's living in a house like that  
Where sofas become scratching pads  
Four legs good two legs bad

Jenny met Bob a man not a dog  
And her mother had a moment of peace

Jenny thought he was her soul mate and a year after their first date  
He moved in and started sharing her lease  
There was so much to get used to like the dog hair in his tofu  
And tripping over all the cat toys  
And each time they eliminated each one was congratulated  
In a squeaky high-pitched voice

Obviously Bob is of the opinion  
That something must be  
Different if they live together  
Four legs good two legs better

Bob had been there half a year when all the things he'd found endearing  
Were beginning to get on his last nerve  
Making love at dawn with all the vermin looking on  
Made him think he would give up boycotting fur  
So when Jenny brought a kitten home  
She'd found outside a nursing home it finally reached the very last straw  
At the risk that she would hate him he gave her his ultimatum  
It was high time that he laid down the law

He said choose  
You must choose  
Between paws and this relationship  
And please, it's dog-doo  
Not a cause for celebration  
If those beasts of yours are not gone before  
I go out and then I come back again  
You can be assured I will slam the door  
It is them or me it is me or them

Cut to noon the next day she was waving from the driveway  
As his pickup disappeared in the dust  
It was a good thing while it lasted too bad he became a bastard  
He was lucky to be living with us  
So she took the brand new kitten and they went into the kitchen  
And she made herself some corn-on-the-cob  
The dogs and cats all showed and she took everybody's vote  
And they decided they would name the kitten Bob

Once again the dogs and cats have taken their dominion back  
Sofas should be scratching pads  
Four legs good Two legs bad

## **Whole Other World**

(Christine Kane/Steve Seskin)

It's Saturday morning  
It's twenty degrees

I quit drinking coffee  
And I'm tired of tea  
I'm gettin' up slowly  
Back to square one  
I'm over the lonely  
And it's becoming  
Less about wondering how love died  
And more about finding the bright side

Maybe I'll see a whole other world inside of me  
Maybe I'll see a whole other world inside of me

I'm gonna toss out some pictures  
Tear up some mail  
Til there's nothing left  
Of your paper trail  
Given some time  
I will prove to myself  
That I can be someone  
Without someone else  
And start listening more to the love song  
Of the heart I've ignored now for so long

Maybe I'll see a whole other world inside of me  
Maybe I'll see a whole other world inside of me

I'm gonna shake off the blue  
Get lost in some sunset  
Stare at the moon  
Til I lose my last regret

Maybe I'll see a whole other world inside of me  
Maybe I'll see a whole other world inside of me  
Maybe I'll see a whole other world

## **Falling In Love with the Wind**

(Christine Kane)

I came to this city  
A brave and broken girl  
Determined to search the world  
For some kind of wisdom  
Yet another gypsy  
With just a single suitcase  
And more than a mild distaste  
For any conventions

I came to this city  
Before the coffeehouses



Before the tattoo palace  
Before I could breathe  
And several angels walked me  
Right through the darkest alleys  
Til I could tell what's holy  
Outside a cathedral

#### Chorus

How will you go the long long journey  
If you're always about to begin  
How will you know you're home  
If you keep falling in love with the wind

I came to this city  
With all my dreams in tow  
With all the freaks and hippies  
With what we called freedom  
And all the poets taught me  
That there's a difference between free  
And just pretending not to see  
What you have run from

#### Chorus

I am the lights I am the Ninth Street noises  
I am the silence in between  
I am one among the wisest voices saying

Now you can go the long long journey  
'Cuz you know it's enough to begin  
Now that you know you're home  
You won't keep throwing it all to and giving it up for and  
Falling in love with the wind

## **The Good You Do**

(Christine Kane)

You say that in times like these  
You're driven down to your knees  
Looking around grieving what peace there was  
You promised yourself you would  
Work for a world of good  
Look at you now wondering what good it does

No lost hope no violent point of view  
Can erase all of the good you do

There's nothing as dark as night  
But nothing so strong as light

Here is the choice: to let it burn out or bright  
In a world where the fear and force  
Have buried the silent source  
Can you deny the need for a light like yours

No fast pace no jaded attitude  
Can erase all of the good you do

If someone has left his wrath  
On everything in his path  
Taking the wealth and leaving his trash behind  
Will you be peace or pride  
Can you at last decide  
There's no one to fight we are the same inside

So go home and get some rest  
There's many more miles and tests  
All about love what if it comes to be all that we have left

No dark place no debt and no abuse  
Can erase all of the good you do

## **Mary Catherine's Ash Wednesday Journal Entry**

(Christine Kane)

TV, Pepsi, Oreo Ice cream

Cuss words, nail biting

Back talk and fighting

This list was my profusion

Of New Year's resolutions

But failing that attempt

I'll give them up for Lent

Chorus:

Easter's just around the bend

Once again it is Lent

And my face is smeared with ashes

Either I will run away or I'll stay

And sit through

Another hundred million masses

Friday dinner is less than festive

My mom tries hard to be creative

It's always topped with things

Like crispy onion strings

As if her kids won't know

It's tuna casserole

Chorus

I have always tried real hard

To keep on pretending  
My family's normal but it's not  
My little brother is in the yard  
He's out there reenacting  
All the stations of the cross  
And when he falls the second time  
My dad marches out there  
And drags my brother back inside  
And my best friend Brittney  
Looks on then turns to me  
She says, Ohmigod Mary Catherine  
I'm so glad I'm Unitarian

Chorus