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OH.

OKLATM
oh okay LA

WWSD?

Whenever I'm scared/Like when I'm sneaking
into a vampire's lair/And the vampire's there/I
don't get excited cause I'm prepared/I just ask
myself the same thing that I always ask myself
/When I don't know what to do
Scooby Dooby Doo/What would you do in my
shoes?/Scooby Dooby Doo/What would
Scooby Doo do?

On my coffee break on a table sits a great big
chocolate cake/Or in a restaurant my girlfriend
orders what I want/Tune out the shouts, ignore
my doubts/Just close my eyes and think about
the one who knows what I should do
Chorus

When you're unsure of your life/Like if you
don't know whether to wear your yellow sweater
or leave your wife/If you're mind's in a

fog/Don't think too
much put your
trust in dog/If
you can't tell
right from

wrong sing yourself this song/And you'll always
know just what to do
Chorus

Do what Scooby Doo would do/Say what
Scooby Doo would say/If it's anything but
food/Run away and Scooby Doo another day
Is cheating on your taxes wrong?/Kirstie Alley
or Shelly Long?/Cable theft, Right or left/Can't
we all just get along?

Should we bring back prayer in school?/Is
animal product testing cruel?/Rich or poor,
Gender war/What would Scooby Doo?

F. People

Show a little compassion for Michael
Jackson/When he turns up on the evening
news/Don't judge that man or make fun of his
tan/Until you've walked a mile backwards in
his sequined shoes/And even if he is as bad as
we might fear/We're to blame, we gave him
fame, and we can make him disappear
Famous people are weird/They can't help it/It
just goes along with being a

star/We need our stars
to act a little
bizarre/If only
to assure us
how normal
we
are/When
they're
smeared
we're all
too
eager
to

jeer/And when they're cleared we'll be first in
line to cheer at the world premiere/Famous
people are weird

So why don't you show a little compassion for
Michael Jackson/That poor guy never had a
chance of being normal/And neither would
you if your parents had you up there singing
and dancing/When you were younger than the
drummer from Hanson/You'da probably turned
out like Marilyn Manson/Prancing on stage
without any pants on

And even if they're not as strange as they
appear/We believe everything we hear/Like the
one about Richard Gere/Just keep in mind
before you sneer/Who gave them their career
Famous people are weird/They can't help it /It
just goes along with being a star
It's like being the president/They start hating
you the minute they vote you in

P.M. Prima Donna

Let's talk about Cher/She went to the Oscars
in her underwear/Everybody was looking but
she didn't care/That's why she was there/Way
back then no one else would dare/To go almost
completely bare

Although it's fair to say that everybody does
it nowadays /She was the first cause she was
a Pre-Madonna prima donna/She's a diva from
back in the day/Before J. Lo cracked down in
a way low-backed gown/At the MTV Music
Awards/Cher'd been there, she'd done that
before

Didja see that video where/She humps an
aircraft carrier?/I could see her derriere sticking
in the air/It was just hanging out there /Cherilyn
Sarkisian La Piere/No wonder she choose a
nom de guerre

I think we're all aware that everybody does
that these days too /But she's the original only
true Pre-Madonna prima donna/She's a diva
from back in the day/Before Bjork, Enya,
Brandy and more one-name bandits /Like Jewel,
Sade, Dido, and Pink/Prince, Bono and
Sting/They're aware, Cher's done everything
Everybody does it nowadays /But she was the
first cause she was a Pre-Madonna prima

donna/She's a diva from back in the day/Cher's
the rare beyond compare/Millionaire hair care
heir/I declare: Cher's got flair to spare!
She can win another Oscar but she don't wanna
/She's a pre-Madonna prima donna/She was
married to Congressman Sonny Bono/She's a
pre-Madonna prima donna/They were married
in a bathroom in Tijuana/She's a pre-Madonna
prima donna/She's opposed to medicinal
marijuana/She's a pre-Madonna prima
donna/She wrote a song about that guy from
Nirvana/She's a pre-Madonna prima donna

A.M. Suicide

Poor Gary Coleman/He's had things hard/A
short black man in a tall white world/A security
guard

The laughter's gone now/But the joke
remains/Everything is different /But Gary's the
same

Sometimes I feel like Gary Coleman/Sad and
stout/Out of place with that look on my
face/"Whatchu talkin' about?"

Sometimes I feel like Gary Coleman/But I
don't mind/We all feel like Gary Coleman
sometimes/Everybody feels like Gary Coleman
sometimes/Except the actual Gary Coleman
who finds/He almost always feels like Gary
Coleman

He says, "Why couldn't I just have
died?/Another midget suicide/Or I may just
fade away/Just quietly dissolve away into
nothingness/Just like Emmanuel Lewis did"
Gary's good but it's a drag/Beating kids at
Laser Tag/News flash: /He's not fooling anyone
with that moustache

There's a little Gary Coleman inside us all/Gary
Coleman's inside us all

Gary Coleman's in you/Gary Coleman's in
me/There's a little Gary Coleman inside
everybody/Gary Coleman will fit/Gary
Coleman is small/There's a little Gary Coleman
inside us all

Put a little Gary Coleman in your heart/Won't
you put a little Gary Coleman in your heart?/If
you put a little Gary Coleman in your
heart/Then you'll have a little Gary Coleman

in your heart

LA (la land)

Come on, come on to where the grass is
greener/Than the brightest neon green/Where
all the girls are perfect and the air is cleaner/Oh
okay, so the air's not all that clean

Go west, young man, as far as you can from
where you first began/Follow your dreams no
harder than it seems, never mind what your
family says

Cause they don't really know you, nobody
really knows you like I do/They don't
understand you or the voices that demand you
get on a plane and fly to
La la land

You'll miss your friends, but someday soon
they're gonna see you/On the cover of a
magazine/Don't listen to them, you're gonna
be bigger than Keanu/I believe he pronounces
it Keanu Reeves

California, here we come, so far from where
you started from/Now you finally got your big
break, so who cares what the critics say?

Cause they've never really seen you, nobody's
really seen you like I do/Yeah, they don't really
know you, nobody really knows you/But you'll
show them all back home when you're a star
It's not so bad to fight the crowd/It's the price
you pay for fame/Your mom and dad would be
so proud/So proud if you hadn't changed your
name

Hooray for Hollywood but somehow it don't
feel like it should

Cause they don't really know you, nobody
really knows you like I do/Your fans don't
really know you, and only I can show you /That
like the stars that you've been wishing on/Shine
for one moment then you're gone

STS-107

In 1492 Columbus sailed the ocean
blue/Searching for India which was in the other
/Directionless he sailed the sea/Knowing all
along that he was gonna make history
He didn't think the earth was flat/He didn't
care what anybody said and that's pretty



cool/They all thought that I was crazy, he disagreed/And now we get his birthday off from school

You'll never get to where you're going if you don't try/And he'd've had no way of knowing if he'd stopped to wonder why/The Hindus don't speak Hindi and there's Teepees everywhere/And all the Oriental merchants all wear feathers in their hair

Where are you going, my badly misguided friend?/You haven't started growing until you've reached/The end of everything you know/The end where everything below/Dissolves into a waterfall /That falls and falls and falls And falls into the sky's black sea/Now where else did you think I'd be?/For those who've tried to find me there/Beyond that canopy of air

You say to me there's got to be/More out there than your eye perceives/You say you want to be a pioneer/Well come here and I'll tell you/It's easy, it's the simplest thing:

Just spend your whole life traveling toward/The edge of what has been explored/And everyone will tell you you're crazy/Your friends will say you're out of your mind/But you've got to go, you've just got to know/So you leave them all behind/Cause once you've crossed that line/Then you're truly one of mine Where are you going, my friend?

Go On

Don't look so sad/It hardly even hurts that bad/Don't cry for me/Funny I can't feel a thing/We'd never make it I'd just slow you down/You'll do much better without me around And now I'm finding it hard to believe you never lied/Finding it hard to believe you when you tell me this was the only time/I'll pretend there's nothing wrong/Until you give me something better to go on I'm right and wrong/And I can't decide who's side I'm on/So don't ask me /Suddenly I can't think of a thing/And after all this time I don't know why/We've reached the end but still can't say goodbye

So now I'm finding it hard to believe you never

lied/Finding it hard to believe you when you tell me this was the only time/Can't believe you've stayed this long/Can't you see sometimes it's better to go on Without me/Just leave me lying here/It's better this way/What else is there left to say? Except I'm finding it hard to believe you never lied/Finding it hard to believe you when you tell me this was the only time/You said you'd leave but you're not gone/Now I'm beginning to wonder how long this will go on Now the fighting has ended/In love and in war all is fair/And in time all my wounds will be mended/But where do we go from here?

Ex

I've seen flying saucers /But to you they were UFOs/Amelia Earhart and Jimmy Hoffa/Could drop in for tea with a photo ID/And still you wouldn't believe oh no

I took a picture of the Loch Ness Monster/You developed a photograph of a submarine/She says she can't stay with a man who wants her/To open her eyes and see all the lies I can see/Cause I want to believe

You say we're too different/But the truth is you're just like me/You say I'm just too intense/But the truth is I just want to believe Why try? I can't deny my surprise in seeing you/I thought I would nearly die when I spied you with that new guitar/He sighed when you implied you gave a ride to the Wandering Jew/My eyes fly wide as I hear you reply, "I just want to believe"

Mr. W

Captain's on a holiday First Mate has gone away And Data's down in engineering for repairs Dr. Crusher's got a cold Wesley's only twelve years old And all the other children are mind controlled/Who will lead the crew? What are we to do

When the enemy ship comes into view? When the pressure's on who will take the con?/Geordi's visor's on the blink

Deanna Troi is on the brink O'Brien's been reassigned to Deep Space Nine Barclay's on the Holodeck Tasha's dead and Ro's a wreck Garibaldi's not on Star Trk/Who will lead the crew? What are we to do When the enemy ship comes into view? Who's to be obeyed when the Borg invade? This is just what I was afraid of/Mr. Worf comes through

Mr. Worf will lead the crew Mr. Worf's our man Mr. Worf will take command/I was hoping for someone else and I'm not just thinking about myself

I'm afraid for all our lives if Worf's in charge of the Enterprise

We wouldn't care: if Data's cat was in power we'd follow her

If we received our orders from Nurse Ogawa we'd say, "Yes, sir!" /Weren't you the one who pointed your gun

At the viewscreen and you tried to stun The grinning image of Q, what were you trying to do?

I seem to remember that was you/Mr. Worf don't get mad

You're the best Klingon we've ever had But Mr. Worf you must see

We need a different kind of security/We're glad you're strong and brave But we'd prefer a captain who fears the grave Our standards aren't that high

We only ask that we not die/"I am a Klingon, and in my point of view/It would be dishonorable to cower like the rest of you/I have the ridges of a warrior, I do not fear death/I deposed the House of Duras with a flourish of my Batleth/Starfleet's only Klingon, I'm a full Lieutenant Commander/I've got two dead wives and a son named Alexander/No matter what I am equal to the test, I'll kill them before I maim the rest/So be it Romulan Warbird or a cargo freighter, I'll fire phasers first and ask questions later"

O Sting

Back in '83, Synchronicity helped me make it through high school/And how you played your bass while Stewart punched your face/I used to think you were so cool/But the last time you bared your chest/I lost my faith in science and progress/I'm sending out an SOS/Oh Sting where is thy...

I stuck with you through the Soul Cages/And four out of Ten Summoner's Tales/But if you try to act I'll call the Police back/And they're throw you right in jail/When you brag about Tantric sex/I want to take your every breath/O Sting where is thy death?

Buffalo, CA

Well I'm five foot eleven standing in six feet of snow/Somebody remind me why I'm living here in Buffalo/I've had enough, I can no longer resist/Throw down my shovel take two steps west/Two steps down only three thousand miles to go

To California Punch clocks, lunchbox, mandatory overtime/Forklifts, swing shifts, factory assembly line/I'm sick and tired of making parts for cars/In Hollywood they're making parts for stars/Head shots, guest spots, they say it happens all the time

In California California's got Disneyland and Hollywood/California girls/California girls/Buffalo ain't got the factory I'm dreaming on/Buffalo may not have much but Buffalo's got me Well I'm five foot eleven standing in six feet of snow/Didn't leave today I guess I'm staying here in Buffalo/But I ain't gonna let it get me down/Hate the location but I love the town/Solution found: gather round, we'll move the town of Buffalo To California

Hollywood's Ending

Got your happy ending/Feel the excitement build/Showdown in a ghost town/The bad guys all get killed And all the people stand and cheer/The sheriff's

daughter takes the hero's/Hand and begs him tearfully to stay/He tips his hat and mounts his horse/(And turns down the reward, of course)/The setting sun completes a fond cliché Hollywood

Now the story is over/Romantic kiss as the music swells – not a dry eye/The lights come up as the credits roll/But I don't see my name at all/No curtain call; the curtain falls From all the people one begins/Then one by one they all join in/Soon everyone has risen to applaud/And all the people stand and cheer /But I'm still standing here/No hero, just a member of the crowd Hollywood is ending And everything worked out fine in the end/Cher and Sonny broke up but they'd always be friends/Sting got punched in the face and I'd rather be too/Than spend another minute with you/Goodbye/It's time to say goodbye



**Adam English: Vocals, Guitar,
Keyboards, Accordion, Trumpet**
**Rand Bellavia: Vocals, Guitar,
Keyboards, Trombone**
Michael Mallory: Bass
Chris Gajewski: Drums

**Additional Guitar, Keyboards, Percussion,
and Vocals by Jeff Thomas**

**Produced by Jeff Thomas.
Mixed and mastered by Andy Green.**

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**All Songs written by Rand Bellavia
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Buffalo, CA

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P.M.
PRIMA DONNA

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