



LUIS RESTO ONE SMALL LIGHT









MAYBE (4:58)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards • Mario Resto - guitar • Paul Nowinski - acoustic double bass, cornet, thai bamboo harmonica
• Keith LeBlanc - drums

i catch myself
dreaming of a time i wasn't scared
a time when you were there
we would dare
share our secrets
no regrets, i swear
this dream is all i care about
looking at old snapshots
hugging you with all i've got
staring at old snapshots
scratching my head a lot
and wondering

(chorus)

maybe, maybe, maybe
it could happen again
i'd love to be that
maybe, maybe, maybe
it could happen again
i'd love to be that
friend you once knew
you would be the same to me
we grew
far apart, it's true
nowhere to start
seems we're dead
but still a heart's a heart
a heart's a heart
beating with all it's might
howl like wolf at night
looking for one small light
just hoping for one small light

(chorus)





HELLO (4:03)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards, harmonica • Mario Resto - guitar, backing voice • Paul Nowinski - acoustic double bass, backing voice
• Shawn Pelton - drums, loopage

you can't tell what you're looking for
can't see the jungle for the trees
you try so hard
it won't come loose
so you float on endlessly
said you found it this morning
you lost it last night
you'll get to it by mid-afternoon
watching time pass me by
watch runs slow
have to wait a little longer
for the light to glow

(chorus)

hello
i try to stand with my arms held out
i gotta move like this
it makes me scream with a hoot and a shout
Did I hit or miss?
hey, hey, hello
you try to live in shoes too big
you look like bozo in a business suit
you wriggle, you squiggle
with head down low
don't want your face to be seen
but gonna take that loot
don't like the taste left on your lips
after kissing up to dollar sign dick
gonna have to bite a chunk
out of the hand that feeds
and scam like a dog
while the poor man bleeds
chorus
hey man, what's happenin'?
what time you want me there?
for you i'll break my back
just pay me hourly
my motto, my decree
i'm lost, my god
lay your hands on me

(chorus)



TAPED CONFESSION (5:29)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards • Mario Resto - percussion, backing voice • Paul Nowinski - electric bass • Keith LeBlanc - drums
• David McMurray - tenor saxophone • Hai Xin Wu, Alice Sauro - violins • Hlang Su - viola • Paul Wingert - violoncello
• Herschel Boone - backing voice • Jamie Haddad - percussion

first you push the panic button
then you walk away
leaving me with pasta on my shirt
i could'nt understand one iota
of what you spoke
but i could tell from this day on
my name was dirt
hey, hey, hey
you can take your thumb
right off of my head
hey, hey, hey
i've got a file on you
that fingers you with
something you said

(chorus)

meet me tomorrow ten o'clock
in the morning
you know our secret spot
we'll give it all we've got
he won't have a clue so
don't you fret, my precious darling
it sounds like someone's on your line
there's no one else on mine
always bring you home
a box of chocolates
or forgive me flowers
every time my tongue
speaks of my sins
you run to your room
tears in your eyes
saying that you'd never hurt
my heart like that
that last line always wins
hey, hey, hey
i'm stepping down off the cross
my penance is through
hey, hey, hey
i'm sick of being the one
here's some evidence with someone
who speaks just like you

(chorus)

it only took a few wrong turns
hearing you fumble on your words
you'd hang up quick the minute i'd walk in
you started overcompensating
complimenting me on everything i do
i had to find out who
well i asked for it and i got it
a taped confession over you







OVERPOWER ME (5:22)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards • Mario Resto - guitar, backing voice • Paul Nowinski - electric bass • Keith LeBlanc - drums
• Rafael Barata - percussion • Herschel Boone, Carol Hall - backing voices

little boy jumps from mountain into sea
swims into whale mouth open hungry
breathes in water
swims through a hole in the sky
and flies back up
to sing with birds and ask them

(chorus)

why walk when wings can float on air?
why talk when the right words aren't there?
why say "i'm sorry for what i've done"?
i meant every bit of it
i've gotta run, gotta run
lands on a cross made of stone
standing on a roof top
stained glass choir pleads "join us, be free"
join us, be free
join us, be free
little boy turns around and flies away
chorus
overpower me
flex your muscles and preach
i'll sit and pray
with my head bowed down
cover my mouth, muffle my laugh
behind your back i'll become goliath
and shake the earth
wrap your pride in a splint
and watch you fall
why would you overpower me?



EFFIGY (6:23)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards • Mario Resto - guitar, backing voice • Paul Nowinski - acoustic double bass, mandocello • Keith LeBlanc - drums • Johnny Evans - tenor & baritone saxophone • Hai Xin Wu, Alice Sauro - violins • Hang Su - viola • Paul Wingert - violoncello • Herschel Boone, Karen Vesprini - backing voices • Winnie Dombroski - percussion • Steve King - strategic bass dub

scissors slice the scene in two
leaving me with one hand by my side
a pile so high I guess we're through
can't imagine why
you would break your stride
at torching everything
that vaguely might remind
of the crown of thorns
you wore with me
you've long since left behind
don't burn my effigy
the doll that's hanging
with a face
made up like mine
don't burn my effigy
the one marked 'enemy'
two black holes for eyes
that are blind
don't burn my effigy
remember Dorothy
and the tinman
with his heart of gold
don't burn my effigy
please find a heart for me
let me bring back to you
the love I stole
thought I'd call to hear
what's new
you only said "goodbye"
but you sounded swell
just dropped by to see
how you've
been getting along
without my hell
must be going fine
you're looking so serene
hits me like a brick
got a nervous tick
here's one last primal scream

(chorus)

it's a long shot
i know you think that it's impossible
and you'd be better off alone that's why
joined one hundred congregations
all denominations
bound to be one that's
right for me will change me rearrange my head to be just right for
you and me don't laugh, please listen
don't laugh, please listen

(chorus)







JUST SO YOU DON'T DIE ALONE (4:27)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards • Mario Resto - guitar, backing voice • Paul Nowinski - acoustic double bass
• Keith LeBlanc - drums, percussion • Jackson Smith - guitar harmonics • Rafael Barata - percussion
• Shawn Pelton - loopage • Herschel Boone, Gloria Ridgeway - backing voices

pardon me mack, could you spare a dime?
i said sure, he asked for more
shoved quarter in palm through hole in glove
and he blessed me as he walked into the store
stepped back out, mad dog in a bag
sat down to sip the noon away
about three hours later, saw him nodding his head
he was screaming

(chorus)

saw two white coffins in my dreams last night
i saw my lord jesus with his hands pointing toward the light
saw my old sweetheart she said "honey, i'm back"
just so you don't die alone
fresh day starts with a kick in the shin
his head knocks into the wall
bones locked up, fresh meat on a hook
his left side's fallen asleep he's limp
as a rag doll, stomach growls
he sifts through an old boxed lunch
feeds half a fry to a hungry mutt
and he was cryin'

(chorus)

give me one more bottle for the pain
one more for the memories
give me one more, i'll make it taste like a steak
it'll help alleviate
it'll soothe this ache
of trying to fake
that she's really, she's really coming back

(chorus)



WE CALLED IT A DAY (5:35)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards, accordian, violin • Mario Resto - guitar, backing voice • Paul Nowinski - electric bass • Keith LeBlanc - drums
• Joe Mazzola - guitar • Rafael Barata - percussion • Rayce Biggs - trumpet • Herschel Boone - backing voice

we packed it in and we called it a day
and laid to rest what might have been
you can't believe how easy it seems
but then you run back with hope again
with hope again
please give me a little satisfaction with some tears
a little pain from your heart of tin
she laughs "here, let me draw a little diagram
to make it all clear exactly where you fit in"
"you see this bovine here, its tummy hangin' low
its been put out to pasture in the fields?
oh yes, my love, that's your name on that little cowbell
i spent some time making this comic book look real"

(chorus)

looks like a cow cow
but you said it might as well be me
it's a cow cow
but you said it might as well be me
it's a cow
but you said it might as well be me
it's a cow cow, it's a cow cow, yeah
we called it a day
we called it a day, yeah
we called it a day
we called it a day, yeah
if it's just a matter of time before a wound starts to heal
then by my watch we should be all stitched up
well now a smile is a smile and a kiss can be a kiss
isn't that right? everything's fine? no? oh?
it's so nice to be back home
there is no place like home

(chorus)

where a lover's hug turned into small pats on the back
and a quilt has more warmth than body heat
where kisses can be blown to save a walk across the room
and trading smiles saved for the one with tiny feet
for the one with tiny feet

(chorus)







MARCH ON (4:42)

Luis Resto - vocal, keyboards • Mario Resto - guitar, backing voice • Paul Nowinski - electric bass • Keith LeBlanc - drums
• Joe Mazzola - guitar • David McMurray - tenor saxophone • Johnny Evans - baritone saxophone
• Herschel Boone, Donald Ray Mitchell - backing voices • Renaissance High School Marching Band - brass, woodwinds, drum corps

Boys! boys!, calm down
the queen shall speak
devil beware protect the weak
"off with their heads"
my god, how sweet
the pleasure in pain we gladly bleed
marching in line we hum
shuffling feet
no one dare stop to take a rest
march on
look for love and then march on
well, well, the boat has sprung a leak
everyone chew your gum like me
two packs it's not so bleak
using the right amount's the key
mirrors can be your friends
follow your every move and lend
an ear for you to bend
march on
look for love and then march on
look for love and then march on

how can it be
the same story as me
you relish all the glory
we have in common
you really bore me
go on
now, now the cut is not so deep
stiff upper lip, back on your feet
come and take a leap
be forewarned of what you'll reap
countless conversations
bushmill bonding
plans to rule the world
snap, you smell defeat
march on
look for love and then march on

