



**Claire
Marielle
Music**

Libretto

Friends:

You hold in your hand an artifact of unspeakable psychic energy. Every color, sound and sensation is the result of an intense and intentional channeling of spirit and consciousness--an expression of the creative capacity of the universes. Expect to behold some paranormal phenomena due to distortions in the fabric of reality around it. Your solemn responsibility is to use its numinous powers wisely and truly. Do not waste or squander them. May it serve you well.*

-bob hinrichs

** Slight levitation, flame as seen from the corner of the eye, and sudden temporal or spatial displacement are common. Note: non-human intelligences may be attracted to the vibrations, so attempt to keep it in places of positive energies only.*



BREAKTHROUGH

You scream at me
I am awake
You shake me up
That's when I breakthrough
To fall into the deep I feel within you

Don't talk
Sit down Be cool
They say Don't walk
You run
That's when you breakthrough
Subject to the wave that's crashing over you

This time we'll stare into the sun
Until we cannot see
Throw the dishes one by one
Against the wall To know: we're free

I'll hold my breath till I turn blue
The fight
The drive
The will to breakthrough
I'm telling you it makes me feel alive

This is your chance
Your big debut Step in the light
It's time to breakthrough
The star is you
The curtains ever rising
We all take shelter where we can
From the truth of the absurd
Here and now I'll make my stand
Against the silence of the world

Bob Hinrichs: vocals, keyboards, programming, production, engineer and songwriter except "I Want To Hold Your Hand" written by Lennon/McCartney

Mastered by Gary Mankin @ Knob & Tube, San Francisco

Kickhorns courtesy of themselves on tracks 2,3,4 and 12 from samples found at www.kickhorns.com

The voice featured in the beginning of "Smile" is that of Russell Kirk. See lyric book for details.

Art direction and photography: Joe Kraynik

Contact us at www.bobisfamous.com

- The voice in the beginning of "Smile" is that of Russell Kirk, from a lecture on America's Decadence . Here is the full text: "It appears to me ladies and gentlemen that our culture labors in an advanced state of decadence. What many people mistake for the triumph of our culture actually consists of forces that are disintegrating our culture. The vaulted democratic freedom of liberal society in reality is servitude to appetites and illusions that attack religious belief, that destroy community through excessive centralization and urbanization and efface life-giving tradition."

© 2005 Bob Hinrichs, all rights reserved. Unauthorized duplication will turn you into a **FEDERAL CRIMINAL**.

2 CHORDS

2 chords , hey! these are my favorite chords, heh! i'll play them a million times, uh until they slammin' down all the wall, huh

and then there are lots of chords hey but only 2 of them are these 2 chords hah! and they're the ones that will make you move, angh! and they're the ones that are my favorite chords heh!

Now listen in a time of much renown uh, there was a man named James Brown uh, and when the brotha played these 2 chords aa, the whole world was getting down, ow

with these 2 chords hey! and i'll play them a million times, angh, until they slammin down all the wall, angh, these are my favorite chords, ah, and then there are lots of chords, hah, but only 2 of them are these 2 chords, heh, and they're the ones a gonna make you move, huh, and theyre' the ones that are these 2 chords, hah

my momma taught me bout soul, huh, but I had to learn it the hard way, huh, but I tell ya when ya got it, huh, ho! it's the power turnin' night to day, huh. ya know when I was down all the way wasn't really nothin' left to do when I heard somebody say (huh?) nobody else is gonna help ya through

that's when I picked me up had to do it all by myself and I did it with these 2 chords nothin' else woulda got me through

with these 2 chords hey! and i'll play them a million times, angh, until they slammin down all the wall, angh,

these are my favorite chords, huh, and then there are lots of chords, hah, but only 2 of them are these 2 chords, heh, and they're the ones a gonna make you move, huh, and theyre' the ones that are these 2 chords, uh

You got to see yourself if you want to free yourself and you gotta wanna to free yourself if you gonna wanna be yourself



PERFECT BLISS

You rise with the sun
A smile for the day that has begun
It's all for you You
open your door
Start shining your light on everyone
They're smiling too

Is there any wonder
That everyone loves you?
Is there any doubt at all
That you're our wish come true?
Oh, you know that.

You came to be with me But I never knew that it would come to this
That is, I mean to say That you fell to Earth So that I could know the perfect bliss
You're making me weak Hearing the poetry you speak

With just one word
You're making me fear
That all of the things I held so dear
Were just absurd

Is it any wonder
I'm staring up all night?
Isn't it just wicked weird
I say, hey, that's alright?

Oh you know that
You came to be with me
But I never knew that it would come to this
That is, I mean to say
That you fell to Earth
So that I could know the perfect bliss





Havin' fun
On the One
Gimme something I can sink into
He's the One-Megaton
Mr. Funky Monkey, we love you! yes we do

and he's the one (yeah he's the one)
who's getting down yeah he's the one
creating his landscapes made of sound

so put your hand in my hand
do you think you can stand
rising high like a sun shining
through everyone well you
can yes you can
I can show you how to rock in style

You smile
Put your hand on the dial
And smile
You know you do it in style

she's the one (she is the one)
who's bathed in light yeah she's
the one who was sent up through
the night

she says... put your hand
in my hand do you think
you can stand rising high
like a sun shining through
everyone well you can yes
you can
I can show you how to fly in style

Smile
Put your hand on the dial
And smile
Come walk a miracle mile



Get up, yeah we got the music
Load up your favorite MP3s
Get on your favorite shoes
You gotta look just like a VIP

Say what, I don't mind the venue
Don't care what we're goin ta do, nah
It's all good for me
Just as long as I can go with you

Sho right, when we get togethah
Yeah like one nation under a groove
Freaky faces
You know they checkin out the way the way you
move, baybaybay

Hey you, yeah, let's get the word out
Let's hit the floor and bring the whole crew
It's such a wondah
How do you do you do the things you do

'Cause you make me glow, ya make me wanna
go 'Cause you turn me on, like my favorite song
It's the place 2B when you're here with me You
mehmeh feel so high, you mehmeh wanna fly

It's really real, the way ya make me feel It's
truly true, I wanna be with you And that's all
I know, and that's the deal Cause you make
me glow, that's what cha do

And if you're feelin' hot
Turn down the lights
Ready or not
You can feel that it's the time that's right
For you and me ...





BIGGER

What would they do
If you said
You won't play that game again
You put up with the flak
Those jerks on your back
How predictable we've all become

It's just the way of man
Take all that you can
You deserve the best
To hell with the rest

Maybe for a change
We could think of something new
Maybe all you ever needed
Was already given to you

When you're not very nice
The world pays the price
So simple and true
It's bigger than me
It's bigger than you It's
everything you forgot
As you did the things that you had to do
And only love survives
Only love endures
If you knew nothing else
You could light up the world

Where would you go
If I said
You have been set free
What will you do The
waiting is through
And it seems that all your life
You've been walking in your sleep
Calling all the true things fake
You say: aren't we all just dreaming
Of the day we can awake?

And I'm saying all these things
And who the hell am
I Just some stupid guy
But who can deny

We were given the choice
How it's gonna be
So simple and true
It's bigger than you
It's bigger than me
It's all the stuff that you missed
When you saw the things you wanted to see
And it's like coming home
You remember again
So simple and true
It comes flooding in
Above all the noise
Above all the haste
Above all the hurt
Above all the waste
Love will endure
Love will survive
Love
Love



I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

by McCartney/Lennon (duh), © 1963 Northern Songs.

See <http://www.icce.rug.nl/~soundscapes/DATABASES/AWP/iwthyh.html>



86 DEGREES

I met my fate
You found your destiny
I took the bait
I fell before I knew
The power of that kiss Would
end all chances to resist
The dark allure of such a woman as you

I curse the day
I found this place
The mountain green
The sails upon the sea
A jagged edge of land
Where tears just vanish in the sand
It's Hell at eighty-six degrees

All of the reasons why she had to lie
And keep out of sight
I became an expert in these matters overnight
And there's nothing I can do As she sits with
her new lover in the sun I'll be the one that
they'll be coming for tonight

The secret that you hide
The truth no one will see
Will wither in the sun
At 86 degrees

I had my dance
You pulled the strings
I fold my hands
And stare into the empty sky
To think that I could play
In your sophisticated game:
What kind of fool, what kind of fool was I?

Now I'm the one
Who has to live With
this thing I've done
So horrible and true
But I would do it all again
For just a chance to believe
For one moment more
That I was loved by you



Well I thought that we woulda made it back from the brink
You went to the shrink, I had a drink,
The matter's comin' back to haunt me.
It's just the sorta thing where you know all along
you were wrong but can't bring yourself to face the
consequences. We went sick always goin' through
the same routine,
There goes another excuse for being so mean
and you won't take it.
We can act like it's all some kind of a joke,
A smoke, a diet coke.
Can we talk about this again?

Seems like every minute of every day I thought
that I had something that I wanted to say but now I
don't recall. Let's talk about me:

Chalk it up to another lesson learned,
but I ask you if the tables were turned
where would we be?

Well maybe you could see, maybe
you could see, yeah, you might just
see my point of view, then maybe
you could see, maybe you could
see, yeah, the way I tried to pull this
through.

So I see you've gone back to your bad old tricks,
I'm looking for kicks
And ain't it just a just a funny little trip to nowhere.
So I act like I don't care.
Here we go and don't we know the way oh so well, it's like the way
that we want to run away from something we can't tell, ain't it just like...

So here's a very fine situation that
we find ourselves in at last. And for
all that we've been through we got
here so fast

And I know I need you every minute of every
day So why can't I find anything redeeming to
say about the whole affair?

And if you want to be free chalk it up
to another lesson learned, But I ask
you if the tables were turned where
would we be?

Well maybe you could see, maybe you could see,
yeah, the way I tried to pull this through. Maybe
you could see, maybe you could see, yeah, I
almost died because of you.



Big Bang
Here I am:
Reach out and take my hand
Burning like a bright light
A vermillion thread
At the top of your head
Receiving

This clover on your hill
Rainclouds are distant still
Come take us down where we cannot be found
Where the mountains hide your meadow

The doors shall open wide
Going deeper down we slide
I discover your country
And I open my eye As I
enter your dominion



Upward then I shall rise
To look upon the temple from a height so wise
Lotus bloom
Release its perfume
I say to you
Be with me

These shattered windows of perception
Comprehend the smell of rain Our
secret voices Speaking thunder The
Gods above the plain calling: O My
Brothers, O My Sisters! O Ye Things of
Dark and Light!
My Mothers and My Fathers!
Ye Whirling Skies of Day and Night!

The patterns of an order
Beyond the mind's dimension
For a fleeting instant
Enter comprehension
This is what we might call
The gleaming of the dawn
This is what I would call
Being turned on



ALRIGHT ALRIGHT

black lipstick
white mustang
wet blacktop sign
of a yin-yang on
hubcaps buckle
wriststrap snap
we got to go

michelada blue neon
now that is something
we all agree on just
the right size vinyl
thigh-highs buys a
rise every time

well alright? al-
right! well alright?
alright! oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh
shake that thing

i'm your white knight
in the black light so
put your hands up
show no fear all the
bar-stars will never
go far our bazaar is
out here

you're so hardcore you get the
high score and we all know
you're here to get more so
put your butter to the bread
spread better head your way
to the floor

well alright? alright! oh momma you
can shake that thing

you got to be clean to be part of my
scene you got to be cool to go to
my school well alright? alright! oh
momma you can shake that thing
well alright? alright! oh momma you
can shake that thing shake that thing
shake that thing oh! oh! oh! oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh



FREE YOURSELF

Could be right
It could be that kind of night
Waking up you find yourself within the world
The stars, on the stars All of
the lights, and the cars
All the pylons and the freeways traveled on
They are always calling
Always calling
Free yourself
Free yourself
It's the chance you've waited for
It's time to do something
Time to stop doing
Time to start being
Time to be living
All the world will join in singing
Let the telephones keep ringing
You might be unknown
You're not alone
oh no

Standing tall
Here at the start of it all
Wise beyond our years
Yet living young and free
What you've done
This is your victory won over everything
that you were born to be
And the world is waiting
We are waiting

Free yourself
Free yourself
It's the chance we've waited for
It's time to do something
Time to stop doing
Time to start being
Time to be living
This could call for celebration
This could be the last temptation
And you're not alone
You know you've grown
Be strong

Good little soldier
You carried the world upon your shoulders
A quixotic attempt at total control
Over illusions
It came at the cost of your soul
Until now
You have to let it go
Let it go
Feel the joy rush in

One day, someday,
When all this is long past away
We'll look back and see
How very far we've come
Believe, believe
Sure as the breaking of day
Even yet we'll have our moment in the sun
And the end of waiting
End of waiting
...

