

*Buddha
Pesto
Manifesto*



Listen To This

Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

Listen to this song coming at you
As you hang on every word
Listen to this sound all around you
Forget everything you've heard
It's coming at you
It will attack you
It's gonna catch you
Listen to This

Listen to this song coming at you
Getting stuck inside your head
Listen to this sound roaring past you
It's gonna be here when you're dead
It's coming at you
It will attack you
You're like a statue
It's gonna smash you
It's coming at you
Listen to This

Boomer, Jenna & Lennie
Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

When they hurried you home from Riverside, just a baby
And delivered you down at David Street, so safely
You didn't have a care / Blissfully unaware
They kissed your head / Then off to bed / They carried you upstairs

Boomer / Before ya know / You'll be ready to go
Boomer / The days will fly / Then it's time for goodbye
With your mother's admiration
And Daddy's dedication
Whatever you do / It's all up to you
To further your education

So you scribbled your name beside the "X" like they told ya
Felt as if you had the weight of the moon on your shoulder
Your mom & dad agreed / You couldn't help but succeed
Since you were small / Their love was all / You'd ever really need

Jenna / You got the lease / They gave you the keys
Jenna / And so, alone / You'll brave the unknown
With your mother's trepidation
And Daddy's desperation
Whatever you do / It's all up to you / To advance in your occupation

No pressure / Whatsoever / No botching
Everyone's watching you now

So you blew all your cash and wagered your per diem
Seems you'll never retire until you're in a mausoleum
A bill of goods was sold / Promises didn't unfold
Been up the hill / Around the mill / You did what you were told

Lennie / Forgive mistakes / Do whatever it takes
Lennie / The future's yours / If you can open the doors
You've got your Mother's imagination
And Daddy's determination
Whatever you do / It's all up to you / What we'll make of your generation

The Girl Who Checks All The Boxes
Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

My mind and my body are barely on the same page
My maturity keeps on forgetting to act my age
My head assured me that my heart could never change
Had I fallen out of touch?
Or maybe I just wanted too much

All my good friends were ready to knock this / They said it couldn't be done
But I've found the girl who checks all the boxes
Let me fill you in: She's the one

Experience warned me, "Forget her -- you're not her speed"
Confidence tried to convince me she's out of my league
But Persistence promised me this time I'd succeed
Because something about us clicked
And now every single box is ticked

Some of my friends were pretty obnoxious / They even bet me a ton
But I've found the girl who checks all the boxes
Let me fill you in: She's the one

My voice had fallen flat
And my two left feet weren't budging
But now I'm singing like no one's listening
And dancing like there's no one judging

All my good friends were ready to block this / Told me to pack up and run
But I've found the girl who checks all the boxes
Let me fill you in: She's the one

All my good friends were ready to stop this / They said it couldn't be done
But I've found the girl who checks all the boxes
Let me fill you in: She's the one

Hanging With You
Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

Gonna tell my friends I'm leaving
Gotta make some lame excuse
Cause when I'm feeling this way
I know what I wanna do
I'm only happy when I'm hanging with you

I could smile and feign some interest
Or pretend to be amused
I'm tired of fooling around
I'm sick of faking it too
I'm only happy when I'm hanging with you

When I'm hanging with you
And when I know you're happy
I'll be happy too
When I'm hanging with you
Cause we know sometimes the world can be so cruel

I can try my best to hide it
I just hope I make it through
While I pretend to be glad
Everyone knows that it's true
I'm only happy when I'm hanging with you

When I'm hanging with you
And when I know you're happy
I'll be happy too
When I'm hanging with you
Cause we know sometimes the world can be so cruel

So... gonna tell my friends I'm leaving
Gotta make some lame excuse
Cause at the end of the day
I know what I wanna do
I'm only happy when I'm hanging with you

God's Green Acre
Words and Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

Well, you can't stop thinking about her
Still you hang your head in the air
Cause you can't stand living without her
And if pain was money you could be a millionaire

Don't look under the mattress, better look for somewhere to run
Cause she's one hell of an actress
And you can't help but see the good in everyone

She won't strike you down
But she'll knock you good when ever you're not around

Butcher, baker, troublemaker
You believe her, I can't take her
For all the honey in God's green acre

You think you've got her attention and you wanna hold it so bad
So you pray for some intervention
And you grieve for losses you know you never had

She won't strike you down
But she knocks you good whenever you're not around

Butcher, baker, troublemaker
You believe her, I can't take her
For all the honey in God's green acre

For all the tea in China Beach, for all the deals you make her
For all the time you stand in line for a scheming little faker

Just when you think you've got it made, prepare to meet your maker

Butcher, baker, troublemaker
You believe her, I can't take her
For all the honey in God's green acre

Go Ahead--Don't Listen

Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

Go ahead--don't listen to me, go ahead--don't listen to me
Cause I've got nothing to say and it won't change anything anyway

So go ahead--don't listen to me
Go and see someone other than me
But if you see your way clear to give me half an ear
We might make something out of this time spent together and
Turn it into something better for you and me

And while I've got your attention
There's a chance we'll break some new ground
And as long as you're willing to stick around
I'm willing to see it through, oh yeah, for whatever we can do

Or you can go ahead--don't listen to me
Go ahead--don't listen to me
Cause I've got nothing to say and it won't change anything anyway

So go ahead--don't listen to me
Go and see someone other than me
But if the feeling's right, why don't you stay the night
And if you wanna go, I don't wanna know
But if you change your mind, come on anytime
Or go ahead--don't listen to me

Allendale

Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

Allendale - All I ever wanted is in Allendale
Saved up the fare to make it there, on holiday
Maybe it's my ticket back to yesterday
The only place I miss when I'm away

Can't wait for the time
To share a drink friends of mine
Feels great to know that I'm
Gonna leave this mess behind
So get ready!
And I'll meet you down in...

Allendale - The sun is shining all the time in Allendale
Don't unpack - just take me back
I know the way
I'll show you where or see you there
We'll leave today
It's the only town I miss when I'm away

Can't wait to arrive
Never worry, no concern
Feels great to be alive
So many reasons to return
So get ready!
And I'll meet you down in...

Allendale - The clearest skies you'll ever find are Allendale's
A million stars at night to shine
It never fails - I've never known a place that's greater
Hate to bail - I've got to go, I'll see you later

It's like a fairytale in Allendale / So let's hit the trail to Allendale
It's like a fairytale in Allendale / So let's hit the trail to Allendale

I've got to go, I'll see you later

Getting Involved

Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

We test the waters and we test our wings
We leave the safety of our precious things
And on the way we face our fears
Our insecurity and lack of years

And here, deep within our minds
Is strength we never thought we'd find

This is getting involved -- in step but out of touch
This is getting involved -- and could you care that much

Now, turning loose upon a sleeping land
A new maturity is in our hands
And each decision is a blessing or curse
To change our destiny for better or worse

And so, buried in the snow
Are days of easy choices and the life we used to know
This is getting involved -- in step but out of touch
This is getting involved -- and could you care that much
This is getting involved -- with someone you can trust
This is getting involved -- and I need you that much

And here, deep within our minds
Is strength we never thought we'd find

This is getting involved -- in step but out of touch
This is getting involved -- and could you care that much
This is getting involved -- with someone you can trust
This is getting involved -- and I need you that much

Punctuating Shatner

Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

Egg shells & coffee grounds / Sizzling & percolating sounds / Quintessential
Orange peels & toasted crumbs / Breakfast hurtles swiftly out of bounds
Right on schedule

Skillets, cups and dirty plates / Gathered up and ready to be scraped
Monumental
Harmony flits, flirts & flutters / Conversation b-b-backfires & sp-sp-sputters
Consequential

Cut the crap and quit the clowning
This might be fun if we weren't busy drowning
Why can't we speak the words like an ordinary actor?
We're diagramming Goldblum and punctuating Shatner

Hammering & clamoring / We babble on until we're blabbering / Masochistic
Yammering & stammering & mumbo jumbo jibber-jabbering / Cataclysmic

What's with all this useless tripe?
We were never good at playing against type
So disregard the fallout and disconnect the timer
We're factoring for Einstein & dismantling Oppenheimer

What are we going on about? (Awkward drama)
We can't resist it
There went another lovely moment (Oxford comma)
Too bad we missed it

Cut the carbs & quit the caffeine
Small wonder we're the only ones not laughing

Forget our codependent & stubborn complicity
We're paraphrasing Passion & parsing Serendipity
Oh, never mind the backchat and brush aside the banter
We're diagramming Goldblum and punctuating Shatner
Punctuating Shatner . Punctuating Shatner

I Get to Make You Laugh
Words & Music © 2017 by Dave Caruso

I should wash my mind with soap whenever you go walking by
It's always been the same / I help you with your game
You never look as happy going home as when you came

That's part of what I'd say / I'd tell you straight away
But I know he's spoken for you, so it wouldn't be okay

You flash a dutiful smile in his photograph
He gets to hold you but I get to make you laugh

It's hard for me to focus while I concentrate on your back swing
I notice it begin The moment you lean in
A million new vibrations buzzing underneath my skin

If I could follow through / I'd say these things to you
But since you're taken with him, there is nothing I can do

So who's to say which of us gets the better half?
He gets to hold you, but I get to make you laugh

Some guys don't recognize a good thing
He sees how you make him look
But I see you when no one is looking

All this is nothing new / I know a thing or two
But you're beholden to him, so I won't be holdin' you

So tell me: who is the "have not" and who's the "have?"
He gets to hold you, but I get to make you laugh

Yeah, I'm a winner at losing -- I've done the math
He gets to hold you, but I get to make you laugh

And while I might've lost sight of who's laughing last
He gets to hold you, but I get to make you laugh

DAVECARUSOMUSIC.COM

SMART. MELODIC. POP.

RECORDED IN CUBASE 8.5 ON WINDOWS 10
MIXED & MASTERED IN PROTOOLS 12.7.1 ON WINDOWS 10

SPECIAL THANKS:

TO ANDY REED FOR HIS FRIENDSHIP AND
FOR HELPING ME UP MY GAME

TO KEVIN HOLEVAR FOR HIS STUDIO EXPERTISE
& MY OWN STUDIO SETUP & TRAINING

TO MIKE, JOE AND ROB FOR BELIEVING IN ME AND FOR ENABLING
ME TO WRITE SONGS FOR OUR BAND OF BROTHERS

TO TONY MACAULAY FOR INSPIRING ME TO BECOME A SONGWRITER



DAVE, LEFT TO HIS OWN (DE)VICES,



DAVE CARUSO & ANDY REED

A close-up photograph of a violin, showing the orange-brown wood of the body and the black f-hole. The violin is positioned on the left side of the frame, with the body curving upwards and to the right. The background is a solid black color.

BPM

1. LISTEN TO THIS
2. BOOMER, JENNA & LENNIE
3. THE GIRL WHO CHECKS ALL THE BOXES
4. HANGING WITH YOU
5. GOD'S GREEN ACRE
6. GO AHEAD (DON'T LISTEN)
7. ALLENDALE
8. GETTING INVOLVED
9. PUNCTUATING SHATNER
10. I GET TO MAKE YOU LAUGH

WRITTEN, ARRANGED, PLAYED, SUNG,
PRODUCED & RECORDED BY DAVE CARUSO
DAVECARUSOMUSIC.COM

MIXED & MASTERED BY ANDY REED
REEDRECORDINGCOMPANY.COM