

Dave Caruso

Hey, look at me--I'm a home-run ball that got
lost in the weeds | But there's a girl I can't forget | She just hasn't
found me yet | And I'm the one true thing she really needs | Tried to
be true to whatever it is that I was meant to do
But how many tries will it take | How many missteps
Plus Bonus Tracks

Champion

Aural
Contact
Productions



Champion

(Words & music ©2014 by Dave Caruso)

Hey, look at me--I'm a home-run ball that got lost in the weeds
But there's a girl I can't forget
She just hasn't found me yet
And I'm the one true thing she really needs

Tried to be true to whatever it is that I was meant to do
But how many tries will it take
How many missteps and brave mistakes
Before I find the girl who fits the shoe?

How do you keep it light while peeling back layers of bittersweet insight?
Introspection's all the rage
But in your life story I'm an empty page

Eh, could it be--I'm a lonely stretch of road you never stop to see?
Until you find yourself burned out
On some cardboard Vegas roundabout (around & about)
Another disappointment on your sleeve

I don't believe in regret; I'm a little bit older but I'm not dead yet
Looking my future in the eye
But in the game of courage I'm a few points shy

This place of mine could use a coat of paint
And we could both use a woman's touch
Fate missed again but not by much

Wait and see--But I wonder: How much longer will it be?
Am I too tough for my own good? // Am I just misunderstood?
The meaning of this dance is a mystery

But I won't give up the fight // I punch in at dawn and I clock out at midnight
A blackened eye and a bruised-up chin
I know what it feels like to be a champion

I've Tried To Write You
(Words & music ©2014 by Dave Caruso)

Funny how it all comes down to this
It seems so obvious but I never dreamed you'd call it quits
I wrote it down so I could make some sense
I know things have gotten tense and I see what we've been up against

There you are, so far away from me / Tell me now: Why does this have to be?

I've tried to write you / Sometimes when I'm in bed
Ideas from my head / Come rushing out that I can't say aloud
I've tried to reach you / But you're all locked up inside
We can't face the things we hide / In love you don't get points for having tried

Sorry for the things I never said
Breakdown dead ahead, baby, can't we work it out instead?
Can we find a way for you to stay?
Can we give it one more day / Nothing's ever solved by running away

There you are, so far, so good to me / Tell me now: How can I make you see?

I've tried to write you / Sometimes when I'm in bed
The verses in my head / Come pouring out, but I can't sort 'em out
I've tried to reach you / It's tearin' me apart
Be still my breaking heart / I won't sleep tonight until I get it right

But it's not wrong to try and find / The love you left behind with me
Cause though we're not together / The future will be better

I've tried to write you / Sometimes when I'm in bed
Whatever's in my head / Comes rushing out and I just blurt it out
But trying to reach you / Between quotation marks (Quotation marks)
Is like matching socks in the dark (I'm in the dark) / I'm hangin' on despite that last remark
I've tried to write you / The things I never said (The things I never said)
The shit that's in my head (It's in my head) / I lose my pen and still I try again
I've tried to reach you / But it's all locked up inside
We can't face the things we hide / In love you don't get points for having tried

Funny how it all comes down to this

Mystery & Sweetness

(Words & music ©2014 by Dave Caruso)

This is how it starts – All tangled up in reason
It shouldn't be so hard to find someone to believe in
Don't get smart // Use your heart

Turning, spinning – back to the beginning
Don't disturb the mood; (someone to believe in) It's all attitude
No more weakness, just mystery and sweetness
The less you think it through, the more it comes to you

This is how it goes – you're tripping on the meaning
It's right under your nose; can't you figure out your feelings?
Haven't you got a clue?

Turning, spinning – back to the beginning
Don't upset the mood; (figure out your feelings) show some attitude
No more weakness, just mystery and sweetness
No need to think it through, it'll come to you

Well, lately meaning's meaning less
Your house is in order, your heart's a mess
If you can't be sure, well, then take a guess
You can always settle later for Mr. Second-best

This is how it is – You're nervous and unsteady
How can you resist? / It's easy if you're ready
Don't say no / Just let go

Returning, spinning – back to the beginning (show me, show me, show me)
Don't disturb the mood; (it doesn't take a genius) It's all attitude (tell me, tell me, tell me)
No more weakness, just mystery and sweetness (show me, show me, show me)
The less you think it through, the more it comes to you (tell me, tell me, tell me)

And tell me, tell me, tell me it doesn't take a genius
Show me, show me, show me some mystery and sweetness

Mystery and Sweetness. This is how it ends.

Listen To This

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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

This is Dave Caruso. You're listening to "The Big Show," on "Pop That Goes Crunch" radio.

Dave Caruso Champion



From the album: **Cardboard Vegas Roundabout**



1. Champion (Album Version)
2. I've Tried To Write You (A Capella)
3. Mystery & Sweetness (Vox Mix)
4. Champion (A Capella)
5. Champion (Vocal & Piano)
6. Listen to This (Premix)

Written, Arranged, Played and Produced by Dave Caruso *

Recorded, Mixed and Mastered by Kevin Holevar **

Photos: Debbie Regal

* except 1, with David Eversole (bass) & Tam Johnstone (drums)

** except 6, Recorded & Mixed by Dave & Mastered by Kevin

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