

American Son

Words & music Sean Walshe

I wake up with the sun
Fade off with the moon
Grind it out in between
I go to work each day
And pray along the way
That I might change my scene
Kids are growing up too fast
Nothing seems to last
'Cept the talking heads
on the damned TV
Politicians everywhere
Getting nothing done I swear
In the end
For you or for me

We gotta stop the hate
On that there's no debate
Stop blaming race and guns
The poor are used as pawns
Generations strung along
Raised on welfare, lies & reruns
We have to teach them how to read
And to believe they can succeed
Stop enslaving them to alms
I don't see equality
from sea to shining sea
Not me, just as American Son

I don't believe that this is why
they fought the revolution
Valiant people didn't die
Just to see who we've become
There's too many people lying
Promising solutions
Taking care of number one
Just an American Son

These days I look around
and it makes me wonder
If this really isn't all some stupid pun
When brats and hypocrites
Are stealing all of the thunder
The lawyers are having all the fun
I say yea, yea, yea

I believe that it is time
we start a revolution
We the People understand
that Martin's dream is yet undone
For you know in the end
We're the only real solution
And we've barley just begun
Just an American Son
Just an American Son
Just an American Son

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WINDS OF CHANGE

Words and music by Sean Walshe

Winds of change I can feel them blowing
Time to move on, get where I'm a going
No more waiting on the birth of some arrival
I've been from here to there
and been there before

A lot of broken gates and frozen doors
Time to make some plans
and talk up some revival

And getting back to matters of the soul
Like family and hope and rock and roll

Now I do my best to speak no jive
Past 14 years I've led 15 lives
Red, white, black and blue all shades of living
I've learned no matter where or when it blows
You've got to brave the wind
and then you know

That everybody needs to be forgiven
The devil haunts you with guilt as you grieve
He whispers lies as truth
His one job to deceive

I stared down some long dark days
Reeked of loneliness and a cheap malaise
I was empty, silent, phony, broken & shattered.
I drifted round from town to town and
Prayed I reach some higher ground
The You were standing beside me
Now that's all that really matters
Forever and ever
Forever and ever
Woah Woah ...

FORGIVE ME

Come on brother climb aboard
We're sailing off to our reward
Don't look back, behind us nothing changes
Come on sister take our hand
Next stop in time is The Promised Land
The ride is free
It's up to you where the exchange is

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FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE

Words and music by Sean Walshe

So you're thinkin' that it makes no sense
in even tryin'
We've broken down so many times
on that road
The thought is mortifying
I know that dream we've held together
It has nearly slipped away
But all that ember needs
is one holy wind to blow
I believe that there's a place for us
A miraculous enclave
Where we will dance
upon the naysayers grave
Fortune favors the brave

These days of desperate times
they cry out for desperate measures
In the end we've got nothing to lose;
'cept missing out on our treasure
I know we've been let down so many times
Trust me this time, we'll find the way
You see the X that marks the spot
is in my heart
And when you ask if there's a guarantee
To that all that I can say
Faith is a four letter word at the of the day
Spelled R-I-S-K

Let's hit the road before we change our
mind thinkin too much about it
The expert losers they will do all they can
To try and make us doubt it
Cause once we leave Chi-town behind us
And the lights they fade away
It's just you and me together on that ride
We'll drive hard into new tomorrows
Broken roads we'll freshly pave
With you by my side our dream we'll never
waive
Fortune favors the brave
Fortune favors the brave

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EPIPHANY #4

Words and music by Sean Walshe

So you tell me to believe
Then you under achieve
And expect me just to take you for granted
You preach above your lies
Overreach and compromise
Don't doubt my trust is easily recanted

You say you'll offer me protection
Keep me warm
Hold me tight
Fight off enemies
Should they begin to hover
Buy when I talk about defection
I get anger and fright
Then you acted surprised
That you're not my only lover

And I'm tired of the perception
That you're running my life
And that you're the only one
With my answers
I don't believe you offer
Anything but greed's strife
I've come too far
to give into that cancer

So I'm sorry for the ramble
And I'm sorry for the rage
It's not the vibe that we shared
when we began
So with all things being equal
I'll soften the blow if I can
Here's to you
And here's to me
What will be
Well it will be
Best of luck to you
In all of your endeavors
And no matter whom you serve
I wish you all that you deserve...
Knowing that you're
A lying hypocrite in the end

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THE VIBE SONG

Words & music Sean Walshe

I've awoken from the curse of your evil
Pardon my grievous down
I got lost in the haze
Shook off the daze
I'm like my hometown.

I'm feelin' like New York City
Pickin' myself up off the floor
You might have knocked me on down
But I won't carry your frown
There's too much to live for

So you can keep your world
I don't want it
Don't bother slippin' me no bribe
To you one word I'd prescribe
Life is all 'bout your vibe.

Da dee da dee dee dee dee dee
Da dee da dee dee dee dee dee

I've got no time time for your clan
You've got not love in your plan
Your amber blood is self servin'
You define vulgarian
I see through your charade
My heart you'll never persuade
I believe in love's freedom
And that truth will never fade
Bring on your next tirade
I'm not afraid
I'm not afraid
I'm not afraid

Highway 99

Words & Music Sean Walshe

It runs the width nation
Through Western USA
On the map it starts
somewhere near Bakersfield
Dead ends somewhere in WA
It cuts through mountains and deserts
It breeds charity and crime
You'll find rent a wrecks and limousines
on Highway 99
It's got everything you could ask for
Any style; night or day
And if you get lost or double crossed,
There are lawyers all along the way
As long as you can pay, and pay and pay....

So much to do and believe in
'Cept for the taxes, the laxes and fires
You've got braggarts and victims
Goody two shoes and vixens
Schemers and racists and liars
But enough the politicians
Breaking promises they swore were divine
Everything's American 'bout Highway 99
There's the dream
we're all taught to believe in
Hard truth, there's contradictions and lies
Celebrities are preaching
Pro athletes are screeching
And they get paid no matter what our demise
Too many clowns
Wearing frowns
Seeking crowns
Dumbing us down, down, down...
You know what I'm talking 'bout
USA USA

No sense in trying to avoid it
It's 'bout the same wherever you go.
From Anchorage to South Bay Ridge
Even little ol Kokomo
The kids are looking for answers
Parents are confused and estranged
Everybody's looking for leadership
That's not corrupted or deranged
Route 66 has gone the way of the drive-in
Family meals and the five and dimes
Turn in upside down
You'll hear that sucking sound
On Highway 99
Gotta turn my life around
Pullin' out of town
On Highway 99

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B Who U R

Words and music by Sean Walshe

Be who you are
And I'll believe in you
The one in your heart
The one you know is true

If you can see you can make it.
Write, invent, bake it
A song, a cure, a lemon pie
Time to identify why now

Just make sure your contribution.
Has love in the solution
Seeders seed
Feeders feed
Leaders lead
Together we must come
Right now
Over me

Creativity sets you free
Free to be who you should be
To defeat anxiety
To get back to where you belong

So whether artist, doctor, baker
Guitar, vaccine, dough maker
Write a song
Find a cure
Bake the bread
Pick your calling now

It's time to stop your stalling
We'll catch you if you falling
You don't need a gun
To have some fun
Together we have just begun
Right Now
Over me

Creativity sets you free
To be who you were made to be
To defeat anxiety
To get back to where you belong

Be who you are
And I'll believe in you
The one in your heart
The one you know is true
The one who's overdue
And know that we love you

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LIKE NO OTHER

Words and music by Sean Walshe

It's not that she's peculiar
It can't be measured with a ruler
There's just something
'bout the way that she shines

Has a laugh for all of Ireland
Loves to stroll the New York island
Spend her winters in the Florida warm.

She has a smile like no other
Friendly & wide as Galway Bay
Her heart beats a Tri-Color tattoo
back to Connemara
I walk taller when she's with me
Our love is like no other
We live each day
as a grateful victory

In the land where they measure
your wealth
By your material things and followers
She couldn't be bothered with tweets
or tik tok chagrin
She believes you should be fully engaged
in every conversation
Eye to eye;
better yet,
skin to skin

It's not that she's peculiar
It can't be measured with a ruler
There's just something
'bout the way that she shines

SINCE YOU'RE GONE

Words by [Nicholas Tremulis](#) & Sean Walshe

Music by Sean Walshe

It's not hard to tell
that I'm of you
and you're of me
No one would doubt
we're fruit
from the same branch of the tree
We heard sirens
Unique to you and me
That damned frequency

We made peace
with the days that we sinned
We left nothing
for the other to rescind
[Death is such a dirty thief](#)
[it strands you on a sailboat](#)
[with no wind](#)

Oh, I miss you since you're gone
Oh, I miss you since you're gone
When wonder if I can
I can hear you chewing me on
Oh, I miss you since you're gone

Knowing your blood
is running through my veins
You'd be proud at how
I learned to win their game
And to live each day
With no one to blame,
to shame or complain

I'm humbled by the life you lived
The courage to take that leap
when you were just a kid
You never played victim
To some would've, could've, should've
You just did

Oh, I miss you since you're gone
Oh, I miss you since you're gone
When I wonder if I can
I hear you cheering me on
Oh, I miss you since you're gone

Oh, I miss you since you're gone
Oh, I miss you since you're gone
I feel your presence on the days
I hear your laughter from beyond
Oh, I miss you since you're gone
Gone, Gone, Gone
Oh, I miss you since you're gone

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Small Price to Pay

Words by **Nicholas Tremulis & Sean Walshe**

Music by **Sean Walshe**

Too much anger, too much sorrow, too much dope
Come tomorrow, too much venom in the hope
Too much judgment, too much lying, too much greed
It's all selfishness masquerading as need

Too many souls living homeless on the street
Too many children going hungry; dirty feet
We take more than we should
We give far less than we could
We are all people man,
not wood,
open your eyes

It seems such a small price to pay
for love's freedom
What with the change
and rearranging going down
A simple call to you and me
To take some action naturally
To lift up those in need & set their spirits free
Wow ow ow ow Wow ow ow ow X2

We need more compassion,
need more courage, need more hugs
We need leaders
that offer more than winks and shrugs
We need answers,
we need solutions,
need a plan
Need to stop listening
to another arrogant anchorman

How do we just walk on by
when there is so much misery?
Truth be told our nation's sin is gluttony
We take more than we should
We give less than we could
We're all people man,
not wood
Open your eyes

It seems such a small price
to pay for loves freedom
What with the change
and rearranging going down
It starts with you and me
In our own communities
Are we indivisible?
Do we believe in liberty?
Wow ow ow ow Wow ow ow ow X2

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EMMET'S SONG

(A Song For Our Youth)

Words and music by Sean Walshe

A song of hope
for the days you're feeling jaded
A song of peace
for you to share
A song of prayer and faith
when they are needed
A song of truth
sometimes harsh,
always fair.

May you live your life with dignity
May you truly believe that you are loved
May you not be known for your lateness
Be there no dream your bereft of
Be there no dream your bereft of

Don't accept their guilt
just because you aspire
Beware of wet blankets
who will try to quench your fire
Don't be ashamed
of the things that you believe
Walk in Truth with your purpose up our sleeve

Could you believe me when I say
that all I want is to find our site
and build to end our roam
A home where everyone is mighty welcome
And visitors would never feel alone
Don't be misled by bogus heroes
Don't get trapped within their snare
May you come to accept your greatness
And fight through its wear and tear
Forever dare

IF I COULD

Words and music by Sean Walshe

If I could right all your wrongs
Would it matter to you?
If I exposed your ways in song
Would you repent?
Be subdued?

Your silhouette shadows me
On my neighborhood walk
As I draw near, it fades away
With all the sin the news feeds us
Is it a wonder we ponder and sway?
Lose our way?
Rue some days?

I find your ways reprehensible
Your lies I harshly condemn
I renounce your spirit of division
And all of your claims of us and them
You're so angry my dear
Has your soul been led astray?
There's a sadness in your eyes
And yet the anger you schmear
Is a burden you choose to reprise
Lionize
Galvanize

That's why if I could
I would prove that I would never let you down
That in this crooked world
I'll be true
Neighbor, friend and brother
Knowing the ones that ever really make it
Truth be told
They believe
They believe!

I believe love finds a way
I believe love finds a way
I believe love finds a way