

I GOTTA BELIEVE

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman lead and background vocals, acoustic and electric guitars, keyboards, keyboard bass,

drums and drum loops, shakers

Mark Szymanski background vocals, rhythm guitar, wah guitar

Kevin Holevar lead guitar

Recorded from 10-23-2016 thru 09-27-2017.

Mixed by Kevin Holevar and Jeff Lehman on 09-27-2017. Final mix on 11-12-2017, mastered on

10-21-2018.

©2018 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

YOUR 15 MINUTES ARE UP

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman and Kimberley Dahme

Jeff Lehman lead and background vocals, acoustic guitar, 2nd lead guitar, keyboards, keyboard bass,

Eric Mackey bass

Ray Palumbit rhythm guitar, 1st lead guitar

Rob Emanuel drums

Recorded from 01-01-2012 thru 04-14-2017

Mixed by Kevin Holevar and Jeff Lehman on 09-29-2016. Final mix and mastering on 06-30-2018.

©2012 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI) and Harmony Roundup Music (ASCAP)

THIS TOWN TONIGHT

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman lead and background vocals, electric guitar, keyboards, keyboard bass,

percussion

Eric Mackey rhythm guitar
Kevin Holevar lead guitar
Rob Emanuel drums

Mixed by Kevin Holevar and Jeff Lehman on 02-23-2018 and 10-19-2018, at Underground

Productions. Mastered 10-21-2018, at Sound Advice Studios, Warren, MI.

©2018 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

RED LETTER DAY

Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman keyboards, keyboard bass, keyboard drums, djembe, percussion Recorded from 06-02-18-2018 thru 06-03-2018. Mixed and mastered by Kevin Holevar and Jeff Lehman on 09-21-2018, at Underground Productions, Roseville, MI. ©2018 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

PART OF THE PLAN

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman lead and background vocals, acoustic guitar, keyboards, keyboard bass, drum

loops, percussion

Kevin Holevar lead and rhythm guitar

Recorded from 06-22-2018 thru 11-10-2018

Mixed and mastered by Kevin Holevar and Jeff Lehman 11-10-2018

©2018 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

DEEP

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman keyboards, keyboard bass, vocoder, drum loops

Recorded from 04-28-2012 thru 04-17-2016

Mixed and mastered by Jeff Lehman 10-21-2018.

©2012, 2018 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

ONE MORE HAPPY ENDING SCENE

(CLB with Population 3)

Word and Music by Jeff Lehman, Gary Penz

Jeff Lehman lead and background vocals, keyboards

Gary Penz lead and rhythm guitar, bass

Mark Szymanski rhythm guitar, background vocals

Tom Bush drums and background vocals

Recorded/Mixed at various times during 2015 at Sound Advice Studios and Gary Penz's studio Final Mix on 11-27-2015, and 10-25-2018 at Sound Advice Studios, Warren, MI. Mastered by

Jeff Lehman on 11-01-2018.

©2015 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

BOOMERANG

Word and Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman lead and background vocals, guitars, keyboards, keyboard bass, drums

and drum loops, percussion, djembe

Kevin Holevar lead and rhythm guitar

Recorded at Sound Advice Studios and Underground Productions from 12-27-2015 thru

05-20-2016. Mixed by Kevin Holevar and Jeff Lehman at Underground Productions 05-20-2016.

Mastered at Sound Advice Studios 07-27-2016. ©2015 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

WHEN I SEE THE CLEAR BLUE SKY

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman lead vocals, keyboards, keyboard bass, vocoder, drums and drum loops

Recorded from 08-12-2012 thru 04-06-2017

Mixed and mastered by Jeff Lehman on 04-14-2017

©2012, 2018 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

ATTACHMENT UNAVAILABLE

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Jeff Lehman lead and background vocals, acoustic guitar, keyboards, keyboard bass,

vocoder, drums, drum machine programming, drum loops, djembe, Gato

drum, and percussion

Kevin Holevar lead guitar

Recorded at Sound Advice Studios from 09-28-2017 through 05-04-2018. Mixed and mastered

at Underground Productions by Kevin Holevar and Jeff Lehman 09-21-2018.

©2018 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI)

Importance of Civic Involvement Alec Lehman

Civic involvement is important to any community in the world. It bonds the community together and helps solve common problems amongst the community such as shelters and food for the homeless, crime, and poverty. This is the main reason we do canned food drives, toys for tots, and other fundraisers to help others in need. If there is nobody in the community willing to stand up and take action to help get the homeless and the poor what they need, the rich will get richer and rise above the community while the poor get poorer. If we stand up as a community and help the poor people to be able to contribute to the community then they will help other poor people and other homeless people contribute to the common good until we reach a point where there is nobody in poverty and nobody on the streets with nowhere to go. The more people that help contribute to protect and serve the community also means the less criminals because neighborhoods will be under neighborhood watch and stores and public buildings will have trusted citizens nearby to watch out for any criminals or suspicious activity. Citizens loyal to the community will most likely not litter and vandalize buildings with graffiti. All of these acts of civic involvement add up to equal a safer and cleaner environment for the people. The more we teach young men and women the importance of civic involvement, the more they will spread their knowledge to others.

Note: My son Alec was 12 when he wrote this in May of 2015.

I GOTTA BELIEVE

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Too much time spent worrying 'bout tomorrow, when tomorrow moves into today
Too many moments spent waiting for the shoe to fall, only to find it stepped the other way
If I had a dollar for each and every worry, I'd be the richest SOB alive
When I fuss about the damage before it came, most of the time it never came at all
I gotta believe if I keep on doing the right thing I gotta believe worry falls away
I gotta believe moving down the highway, I gotta believe I'll arrive in my own way

Too much time spent feeding on the anger, of some minor slight of everyday life Too much fuel was driving the revenge train, as it drove me right off the track

If I got a minute back for each moment of anger, I'd have a whole life coming back to me I'd relive each scene with a brand, new vibe, and spend my time more leisurely

I gotta believe if I keep on doing the right thing I gotta believe anger falls away
I gotta believe if I keep moving down the highway, I gotta believe I'll arrive in my own way
I gotta believe depression is a lying son of a bitch, followed by worry and anger all around
A little faith is the dope I need to carry me to higher ground look out!!

I got to believe that something is gonna come my way, if I keep on moving to the rhythm deep inside

And let the hater voice roll by the wayside, right now I gotta believe, I've got to believe I've got to believe

YOUR 15 MINUTES ARE UP

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman and Kimberley Dahme

You were dressed so fine spinning on a dime no end in sight people's money all at your feet You brought us in with your crooked grin left with everything riding a one way street of deceit Your airtight alibi is leaking

Thought you hoodwinked everyone

Your 15 minutes are over (your 15 minutes have gone by) your records played out worn and tired (your records played out worn and tired)

Hear the violins playing for ya (hear those violins play) your warranty has now expired

We hung right in on your every whim blank check in hand let you take us to the store
But the truth walked in on your pile of sin nowhere left to stand as you were lead right to the
door

Your airtight alibi is leaking
Thought you hoodwinked everyone
(Your 15 Minutes are over)
In this game you thought you were winning karma was always keeping score

Your 15 minutes are over (your 15 minutes have gone by) your records played out worn and tired (your records played out worn and tired)

Hear the violins playing for ya (hear those violins play) your warranty has now expired our 15 minutes are over (your 15 minutes have gone by) your records played out worn and tired (your records played out worn and tired)

Hear the violins playing for ya (hear those violins play) your warranty has now expired Your 15 minutes are over (your 15 minutes have gone by) your records played out worn and tired (your records played out worn and tired) (repeat)

©2012 Lehman Family Music Publishing (BMI) and Harmony Roundup Music (ASCAP)

THIS TOWN TONIGHT

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Chained and shackled at this day job staring at the clock upon the wall
Wish I could speed up the hands of time and keep it frozen at 5 o'clock My mind drifts into the
future thinking 'bout great times to come

Like a bull behind the rodeo gate I'm about to charge into it all

This town tonight this town tonight it all takes flight in this town tonight

Punch the clock and grab my car key race out the lot like a Nascar scene
Go home and grab my guitar head for the gig right down the street All amps a glow stage lights
are rising crowd shrieks out like a poor man's scream

Anticipating emotion the thrill to be heard and seen

This town tonight this town tonight it all takes flight in this town tonight

See me, feel me no you'll never know until you live it live Hear me, fear me gonna do the smack down in 4/4 time All night, all night all night all night

(guitar solo)

Backstage we await the encore, crowd still screaming more, more another sold out show, in another town tomorrow we hit the road in morn'

This town tonight, this town tonight....

PART OF THE PLAN

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

There'll be times when life just knocks you over, steal your crown, and smash it to the ground There'll be days when your cup just runneth over, bad breaks, pain, and misery all around

But you see there's a reason for the madness, unseen to the naked eye

It's all part of the plan, for every boy, girl, woman, and man, it's all part of the plan

To get you where you can, make you stronger, man

It's all part of the plan

There lies a reason for your low down, a reward from ashes on the ground Somewhere your movie's being created, with every scene perfectly aligned

And you know there's a fighter inside you, who will endure all in perfect time

All in perfect time

It's all part of the plan, for every boy, girl, woman, and man, it's all part of the plan

To get you where you can, make you stronger, man

It's all part of the plan

(climb) (Em7 guitar solo)

It's all part of the plan, for every boy, girl, woman, and man, it's all part of the plan

To get you where you can, make you stronger, man

It's all part of the plan

It's all part of the plan, for every boy, girl, woman, and man, it's all part of the plan

To get you where you can, make you stronger, man

It's all part of the plan

(music fades)

It's all part of the plan its all part of the plan its all part of the plan its all part of the plan (fade)

ONE MORE HAPPY ENDING SCENE

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman and Gary Penz

Living day by day going nowhere, just looking out for you know who
I walk along this lonesome highway, try to find the road that leads back to you
Cut to the scene of where you save me, just save me one more time

One more time, let's find a happy ending scene (One more time, yeah)

One more time and there you and I will meet

Looking out my back door window, I long to find a street of gold Stuck in a scene without a heroine, another chapter that can't be told Cut to the scene of where you save me, just save me one more time

One more time, let's find a happy ending scene (One more time, yeah)

One more time and there you and I will meet

We've lost our happily ever after, can't seem to find a dream come true Another movies without laughter. Lets change this script to you and me

Looking out my back door window, I long to find a street of gold Stuck in a scene without a heroine, another chapter that can't be told Cut to the scene of where you save me, just save me one more time

One more time, let's find a happy ending scene (One more time, yeah)

One more time and there you and I will meet

Looking out my back door window, I long to find a street of gold Stuck in a scene without a heroine, another chapter that can't be told Cut to the scene of where you save me, just save me one more time

One more time, let's find a happy ending scene (One more time, yeah)

One more time and there you and I will meet

BOOMERANG

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

Two kinds of people in this world, those who give and those who take

Two kinds of ideas in this world, one is to build, one is to break

You plant the seed, you grow the garden. You change the crop from green to red When you take the stage from that moment, it's time to face the music playing in your head

Oh Miss Karma, she's gotta way, of paying back the due, how she reacts with a frown or a smile, the decision is left up to you.

Boom, boom, boom, boomerang, what you throw out will come back to you Boom, boom, boom, boomerang, what you throw out will come back to you

Two kinds of ways of the world, one is love, one is hate Two big roads travelled in this world, Assistance Alley and Self-Righteous Street

You build your home from the bricks of your soul, cement every word from every idea at stake You pave the floor with your intention, what you use to build it will determine its fate

And if the good that you've done hasn't found its way back to you Just hold on tight and stick around, fate will remember the due

Boom, boom, boom, boomerang, what you throw out will come back to you Boom, boom, boom, boomerang, what you throw out will come back to you

(solo)

(guitar lick)

Boomerang, Boomerang

Boom, boom, boom, boomerang, what you throw out will come back to you Boom, boom, boom, boomerang, what you throw out will come back to you (repeat and fade)

WHEN I SEE THE CLEAR BLUE SKY

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

I have paid the price, with my mind and soul for every due that I've paid, a brand new light has shined the road

When I see the clear blue sky, when this darkness fades away I'll walk along that golden avenue of joy

I will rise again from these broken chains, made of pain and anger that a hearts desire could not let restrain

When I see the clear blue sky, when this darkness fades away I'll walk along that golden avenue of joy

I will keep on reaching higher, to grasp my heart's desire Through a cloud of negative I can see the other side, the clear blue sky

The clear blue sky it smiles for me, when I see the clear blue sky
The clear blue sky it smiles for me, when I see the clear blue sky
The clear blue sky it smiles for me, when I see the clear blue sky
The clear blue sky

ATTACHMENT UNAVAILABLE

Words and Music by Jeff Lehman

They keep you unsure about the future, tearing your neighbor down
They use buzzwords and codes to gather you around
Big brother makes it all- right as he guides you into social media
So he knows right where you are found

So when they come to paralyze you into submission if you non-conform to their way

Tell them you're not gonna buy it, you've found a better way

Attachment unavailable, not gonna let that fear attach inside Attachment unavailable, not gonna let them tear a flesh wound in my pride

They analyze Joe Q. Public, find out what makes him tick
Strip him down to the very minimum, keep him angry, bored, and sick
Keep him envy of the Jones, while the Jones envy the Smiths
Keep him dangling by a carrot, while he's chomping at the bit

So when the salesman arrives, to get you to sign the dotted line Tell him you're not gonna buy it, there's no guarantee in mind

Attachment unavailable, not gonna let that anger poisen my mind Attachment unavailable, not gonna let them sneak up from behind

The bitter trials, the money files, the pedophiles, the bloodshed miles, dead anglophiles

And so the sickness shows

The danger rate, the anger hate, the sinking fate, the gay and straight, the ending date

And so the story goes

The profit line, the welfare sign, the rumor vine, the heavy fine, the hidden mine,
And so the Cancer grows

Joe Q. Public, in search of the real, driving down the rocky road of life As he looks the other way, thieves try to steal his soul, and liquidate his assets, kids, and wife



Underwater GoPro photography by Alec Lehman on 08-21-2015, Sterling Heights, MI, at "The Lehman House" of Bill and Pat Lehman.

Cover by Carlos Ferriera at Sketch Tank, Los Angeles, CA, completed 05-07-2017. Additional retouching by Kat Orlando, West Bloomfield, MI completed 09-11-2018.

All tracks recorded at Sound Advice Studios, Warren, MI from 01-01-2012 through 11-10-2018, unless otherwise noted.

A very special thanks to Donna Lehman, Alec Lehman, Tara Moore, Marley, Bill and Pat Lehman, Joey Barrix, Troy Barrix, Leslie Kogan Gold, for selling me the awesome Korg Micro Vocoder, formerly owned by her husband, the late Andrew Gold, and all the CLB listeners worldwide on Facebook, Reverbnation, and everywhere else.





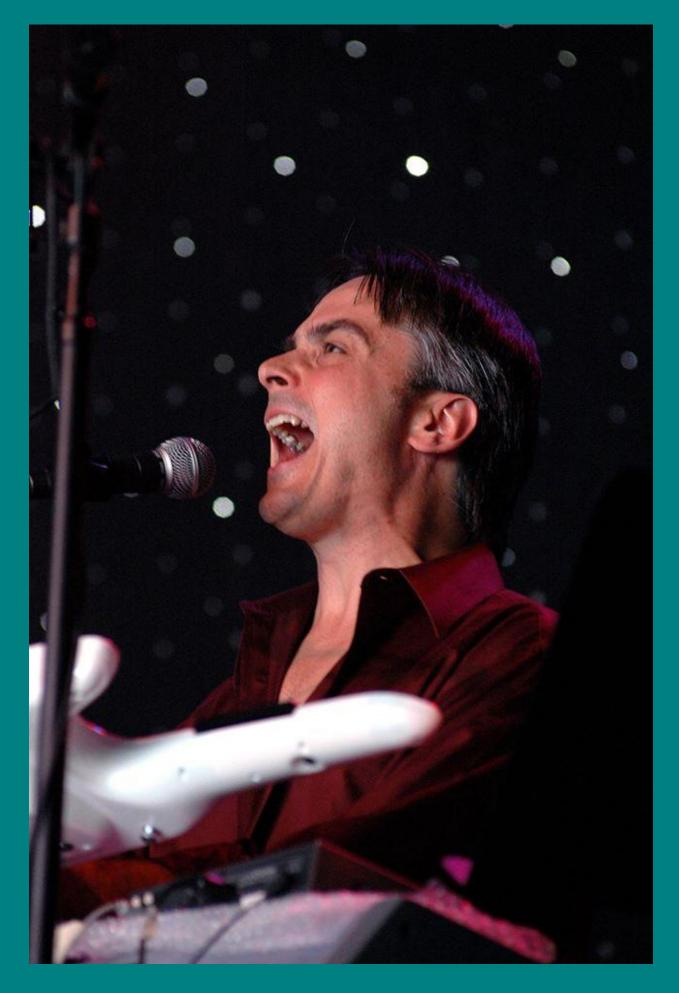




Kevin Holevar



Eric Mackey



Jeff Lehman



Rob Emanuel



Mark Szymanski



Jeff Lehman and Paul Moore on November 19, 2013, Benefit for Sonny Geraci Gig, Z-Plex, Streetboro, OH.

City Lights played this star-studded event. Acts included: Jim Gold & Gallery (CLB backed Jim Gold), Terry Sylvester (Hollies), 1910 Fruitgum Company, Frank Stallone, Wally Bryson (Raspberries), and many more.

Links

www.jefflehman.com

https://www.reverbnation.com/jefflehmansclbcitylightsband https://www.facebook.com/Jeff-Lehmans-CLB-City-Lights-Band