

SUSAN GIBSON OUTERSPACE



1. Happiest When I'm Moving 03:26
2. Company Man 04:30
3. Together Strong 03:05
4. Cactus 03:38
5. Sister Hood 03:55
6. Still Time 05:13
7. Upon Re-Entry 04:48
8. Too Big Love 03:34
9. Sheep in Wolf's Clothing 06:13
10. Stop The Bleeding 03:52
11. First Sign Of Spring 04:48
12. Wide Open Spaces 04:10

HAPPIEST WHEN I'M MOVING

I'm the happiest when I'm moving
I don't like the feel of standing still too long
It's not a point that I'm proving
I'm not searching for a place that I belong
I'm the happiest when I'm moving
I'm the happiest when I'm moving

Chorus:

I don't wanna be here when you leave me
So I'll go ahead and beat you to the door
I'm not leaving you behind, it's only in your mind
And it's not as if I'm trying to keep the score.
I'm the happiest when I'm moving

I'm the happiest when I'm moving
I'm a lark in search of springtime in the south
It's migration baby, not my choosing
Just my nature keeps on moving me around
I'm the happiest when I'm moving
I'm the happiest when I'm moving

Chorus:

I don't wanna be here when you leave me
So I'll go ahead and beat you to the door
I'm not leaving you behind, it's only in your mind
And it's not as if I'm trying to keep the score.
I'm the happiest when I'm moving

I'm the happiest when I'm moving
I'd rather be a comet than a star
I could thumb a ride on a moonbeam
All the way from Jupiter to Mars
I'm the happiest when I'm moving
I'm the happiest when I'm moving
I'm the happiest when I'm moving

COMPANY MAN

It's Tuesday, ladies night, down at the Watering Hole
They got two dollar margaritas and they serve 'em in a big fishbowl
She got part time, five bucks an hour as a Pack&Sack clerk
She saves a little money spending her time doing other women's work

There she is, original sin, hanging on the end of the bar
You don't know her from Eve, she know's exactly who you are
As soon as she starts talking, boy, her face sure rings a bell
She's working for the company man and you're the clientele

Working for the company man
For all she sews, she never reaps
No promises to make or break with the company she's keeping
Mixing business with pleasure Like that cocktail in her hand
She got in it for the money now she's working for the company man

She looks good, she looks so good you never wonder what she's thinking
She doesn't look that thirsty, you keep asking what she'll have to drink
She admits to being trouble but she's no danger to your heart
She's working the company man and your shifts about to start

Working for the company man For all she sews, she never reaps
No promises to make or break with the company she's keeping
Mixing business with pleasure Like that cocktail in her hand
She got in it for the money now she's working for the company man

One right after another, drinks and men and cigarettes
She can't afford the time off and those are the benefits
She's hooked them all together, empty boxcars on a train
And it's just another habit just another link in her ball & chain.

She'd been hanging out at the silver dollar long before the legal age
Hoping to meet a millionaire but she settled for the minimum wage
I'm not that kinda girl she says when you ask her to meet your mom
She ditched every single high school class and took her teacher to the prom

Yeah she didn't smile for the camera, but she looks straight at the lens
Working for the company, man, gives you lot's of experience

Working for the company man
For all she sews, she never reaps
No promises to make or break with the company she's keeping
Mixing business with pleasure Like that cocktail in her hand
She got in it for the money now she's working for the company man
She got in it for the money now she's working for the company man

TOGETHER STRONG

Two folks, living together
He's an oak and she's a cedar
Over time they've intertwined
She tries to choke him out and now he needs her

They need sun, they need rain
And each other's help to gain
The strength enough to bend or else they break
They need room enough to grow
And the courage to get too close
Alone they won't last long but together strong

Deep roots below the surface
It's the only way they can survive
Without the roots the branches are worthless
She shoulda killed him now she keeps him alive

They need sun, they need rain
And each other's help to gain
The strength enough to bend or else they break
They need room enough to grow
And the courage to get too close
Alone they won't last long but together strong

Just like those two trees out in my front yard
How did they get this far
Thriving in spite of each other
Instead of growing apart

They had sun, they had rain
And each other's help to gain
The strength enough to bend or else they break
They had room enough to grow
And the courage to get too close
Alone they won't last long but together strong

CACTUS

She's a cactus, a desert flower
She's a Mexican weed with superpowers
Velvet petals, hooker red
& two inch thorns to kill ya dead

Pretty from a distance a miracle up close
She'll make you sorry for confusing her with a red rose
You never saw a rose like that growing out of a rock
Cuz roses are for sale on every city block

She's got thick skin so she can take the heat
Don't' go stomping around or she'll get under your feet
She can take root in a barren place
But she ain't from here, she's from outerspace

She belongs on the big screen, she belongs in the pictures
I think I saw her in a western or maybe it was science fiction
She let me steal her beauty without feeling the thorns
She don't need the audience like she needs to perform

She's got thick skin so she can take the heat
Don't' go stomping around or she'll get under your feet
She can take root in a barren place
But she ain't from here, she's from outerspace

SISTERHOOD

You were first right from the start
Clearing a path for me to take
But your footsteps were so far apart
It wasn't easy walking in your wake
No it hasn't always been a piece of cake

You were always the guinea pig
You were the experiment
You hand me down til I got too big
Sister seasons came and went
Oh, sisterhood is time well spent

Like clockwork the world comes to an end
Dad says we have to move again
Maybe you meant it maybe you were pretending
That all you needed was me as yer friend

You never repeated what you heard
You kept my secrets to yourself
No I never had to say a word
Somehow you knew just how I felt
How did you know just how I felt

Like clockwork the world comes to an end
Dad says we have to move again
Maybe you meant it maybe you were pretending
That all you needed was me as yer friend

I'll protect you and you defend me
We'll be strong for each other, we'll be kamikazee
I have your bones you have my blood
And where we stand we are understood

STILL TIME

Thirty years to speak up
Thirty years to speak your mind
Oh how the deadlines sneak up on you, baby
When you're killing time

A million opportunitites,
But, oh, you never took the chance.
Beaten by the clock, beating around the bush
Was never in your plans

There's still time
There's still time

So you saved it up for years
You kept all to yourself
As if you had a pension plan
To accumulate emotional wealth

Now you want to spend all that you saved
But there's no one left to tell

But there's still time
There's still time

Screaming on the inside, on the outside it's a pantomime
You could sum it up in one sentence, penance for a life of crime
There's still time
There's still time
Still time, still time

UPON RE-ENTRY

We strive to fly so high
Find that hole up in the sky
Along the ride you live and learn
Coming home, a safe return
Upon re-entry

A million miles away from home
Out of touch, drifting all alone
Everyone is looking up at you
Everyone just waits for your next move

A star lighting up the universe
Have you forgotten who you were
Before you were a star
A star defying all gravity
But when you're falling everyone can see
That you were a star

Getting there took all you had
Didn't leave enough to even get you back
What goes up surely must come down
You hit hard on solid ground
Upon re-entry

A star lighting up the universe
Have you forgotten who you were
Before you were a star
A star defying all gravity
But when you're falling everyone can see
That you were a star

TOO BIG LOVE

I could say it in French, I could say it in Spanish
I could say it in any romance language
I could hire a pilot to spell it out in the sky
Put it to music, a sweet lullaby

Find a can of spray paint, I could find a blank wall
Write it in letters 20 feet tall
It's as big as life this way that I feel
This too big love on a too big wheel

It goes around and around
And I always end up where I started
My feet haven't touched the ground
Ever since you gave wings to my heart

I could send you a letter I could send you a fax
Drop in my quarter hope you call me back
I could just say 'I love you' but there's more that I feel
This to big love on a too big wheel

It goes around and around
And I always end up where I started
My feet haven't touched the ground
Ever since you gave wings to my heart

I could say it in French, I could say it in Spanish.

SHEEP IN WOLVES CLOTHING

You were a wolf dressed up like a sheep
And here I come Little Bo Peep
I thought you were lost, I'm here to help
But I only found you cuz I was lost myself

So we made a deal so we could get back home
I thought traveling with wolves was safer than traveling alone
I was a fool to think I was free from harm
You had all that extra wool to keep me safe and warm

Comfy, cozy how well I sleep
Right through the alarms, lazy bo peep
Maybe I shoulda seen right through his disguise
But I pulled the wool over my own eyes

They tried to warn me, my friends said, "check out his slicked back hair"
I swear that there's a wolf hiding somewhere under there
He smells just like a wolf, he's acting pretty mean
I just thought he was the loneliest look wolf I'd ever seen

We start to fight. We prepare for battle
I spent all of my time wishing I had raised cattle
Sure that wool was nice & soft
But right now I could use a little leather, something a little tougher

I need some armor I need some thicker skin
So I'm not messed up by this mess I'm in
I'm shooting from the hip, I take it on the chin
Nobody loses nobody wins

Now I can see, yer up to no good
Didn't I hear about you from old Red Riding Hood
You got her grandma and you almost got her
But you won't get me you won't get me you won't get me

We're trading punches, red neck tie power
Business lunches and charging by the hour
You smell the money like it was blood
And you suck like a tick on the dog that you are
Just like I knew you would

Congratulations you got me by the throat
You won the pissing match and how you like to gloat
Living and dying by the words I wrote
Bury me smiling in my brand new wolf skin coat

STOP THE BLEEDING

If a wound is going to heal
You got to stop the bleeding
Guard against infection
Or there's no use in treating it

Apply a little pressure
Keep your wound above your heart
You got to clean up your mess there
Stop the bleeding before you worry about the scars

What is your emergency
You say it was an accident
It's not your fault, it's no one's fault
Just one of those things you can't prevent

Sometimes you keep it covered
Or you expose it to the light
You can do a lot more damage
If the bandage is too tight

Use a little alcohol
First it burns and then gets number
Soon you're not limping anymore
You're walking to the beat of a pounding ear drum

Tired from the false alarms
Now you've got a snowball's chance
Shotgun down the getaway
Your chariot, your ambulance

We are the walking wounded
And we're addicted to the cure
Long after we need the crutches
Our footsteps are still unsure

So if a wound is going to heal
You got to stop the bleeding
You got to stop the bleeding
You got to stop the bleeding

FIRST SIGN OF SPRING

This just isn't what I expected
Nothing like my weatherman predicted
I'd have brought my umbrella if I thought it would rain
It's the first sign of spring

I got a bumblebee in my blue bonnet
In fields of wildflowers with your name on it
Can't you hear the wind boy, it's whispering
The first sign of spring

I spent my winter with a broken wing
Broke & down I can't fix a thing
But like the robin, I can sing
At the first sign of spring

Brown boys walking down the street
No shirts on their backs, no shoes on their feet
Hanging around the corner looking for change
For the first sign of spring

Strangers coming into this town
To be washed in the water and float on down
Lost sunglasses for the offering
For the first sign of spring

Baby, how does your garden grow
With the laughter of children o're the seeds you sew
Birth and rebirth are a painful thing
Like the first sign of spring

WIDE OPEN SPACES

Who doesn't know what I'm talking about
Who's never left home, who's never struck out
To find a dream and a life of their own
A place in the clouds, a foundation of stone

Many precede and many will follow
A young girl's dream no longer hollow
It takes the shape of a place out West
But what it holds for her, she hasn't yet guessed

She needs wide open spaces
Room to make her big mistakes
She needs new faces
She knows the high stakes

She traveled this road as a child
Wide eyed and grinning she never tired
But now she won't be coming back with the rest
If these are life's lessons, she'll take this test

She needs wide open spaces
Room to make her big mistakes
She needs new faces
She knows the high stakes

As she packs her things she feels she's left something out
Her friends and her family her dog and this house
She turns around to find her old room bare
Looks at the U-Haul, it has to fit in there

As her folks drive away her dad yells, "check the oil!"
Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm leaving my girl"
She said it didn't seem like that long ago
When she stood there and watched her own folks go

She needs wide open spaces
Room to make her big mistakes
She needs new faces
She knows the high stakes