

### 3. Mexico Man

Tear down these walls that separate me from Mexico. There's no place that you could ever be that I don't want to go. Even if Mexico isn't really a place at all, but just a part of your mind around which you have built this wall.

Break down these barriers that have always kept us apart. Because as close as we've become, I never felt that I have touched your heart. If we could just share this dream... and I truly believe we can, you'd tear down these walls and let me be your Mexico man.

You'd let me into the place where I can be your Mexico man. Let me into the place I can be your Mexico man.

Lift up our love and let it chase all the darkness away, from the corners of your mind, where it sometimes appears you prefer to stay. Invite me in – even at the risk you might be betrayed. Because the risks we have taken are the roots of the love we have made.

Open that door that's been sealed through the years of neglect. Throw your caution to the unkind winds that you have come to expect. There's a warm breeze to the south, flowing free from my constant fan. Let it blow down these walls and let me be your Mexico man.

Let it take us to the place where I can be your Mexico man. Let me into the place I can be your Mexico man.



### 4. Mariah

Today's the nineteenth anniversary of your escape from the nursery, you had the whole wide world already in your palm. You gave the slip to your baby-sitter, then you went downtown to deliver the payload to your baby atom bomb. Well the masses marveled at the wild words emanating from a creature so young. You had the secrets of salvation tattooed to the tip of your tongue.

So come on, Mariah, Oh, Mariah, come.

With your extra-sensory perception and your degree in deception, you confuse the future with your many brilliant lies. People pray to be your lover, then they painfully discover that your make-up's not your only disguise. When you speak your eyes are shining like two diamonds dripped from the sun, and it don't matter what you're saying, the believers know you're the one.

So come on, Mariah, Oh, Mariah, come.

Well you said you'd listen to me, but your cynicism slew me like a razor blade. Your demands for faith are always getting in the way. So tell me Mariah, what else is there left to say?

I've learned all of your lessons, and you have given me your blessings, so let's get on with it, you know what I came here for. Please accept my contribution, grant me eternal absolution. My soul can't wait another second more. Show me your divine nature, tell me 'bout the holy wars that you've won. Just don't leave me waiting at the altar when your transfiguration has begun.

So come on, Mariah, Oh, Mariah, come.



### Side A

- 1. Gypsyology 3:50
- 2. Don't Wanna Lose You Now 3:52
- 3. Clear As A Bell 5:56
- 4. I Got You Babe 3:37
- 5. Only Seventeen 3:59

### Side B

- 1. Trees 5:06
- 2. Hoboken 5:05
- 3. Mexico Man 4:03
- 4. Mariah 8:33



Mario Vickram Sen.....guitar & vocals  
Tiffany Sen.....flute & vocals

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### Side A

#### 1. Gypsyology

We may behave in unexpected ways, we may see colors no one else can see. But we believe that we are in this world to play. And suffering is not how we were meant to be.

We will dance amongst the waves together, bearing witness to our strange philosophy. Call us crazy, you won't feel that way forever, soon you'll learn to use this word, it's "Gypsyology."

Gypsyology may be making us crazy, but we don't want to be part of no corporation. We just want to be free, we don't need need no homeland or nation. There is one simple word to celebrate our personality...

Gypsyology.

We are citizens of the world, with no allegiance to dominion or state. So we present to you this banner we've unfurled, a rich alternative to bigotry and hate.

Every color touching every other, there's only one idea we must repudiate: these lines that separates our sister from our brother, when all we need to do is to communicate.

Gypsyology may be making us, etc.

#### 2. Don't Wanna Lose You Now

Confusion in my mind, convincing me I'll never find someone like you.

And I begin to see these things that you have given me. What can I do?

I want to thank you for the light that you have shined on me, when I was wandering the night of my great misery. I want to hold you in my heart, I want to never let you go. If ever we must be apart I'd like for you to know ...

Don't wanna lose you now.

Don't wanna lose you now that I've found you.

Don't wanna lose this feeling that I feel,

Whenever I'm around you.

Don't wanna lose you now.

It's been a strange affair, seems like it's neither here nor there, sometimes I know. But I could guarantee, these things you've come to mean to me will continue to grow.

I am connected to your mind, I am connected to your soul, and there within I think you'll find, it's me attempting to be whole. I know I should be more secure, I guess I should have found the way, by this point in my life for sure, perhaps I will some day.

Don't wanna lose you now. etc.

### 3. Clear As A Bell

I wish I knew just who you are, the way you flicker like a flame. So tantalizing from afar, Yet out of reach in all but name.

I wonder where it is you go when suddenly you disappear. Perhaps it's not for me to know, there are no answers I can hear.

I hear a sound from time to time, and what it is I cannot tell. A silent echo of a chime, I know that sound ... it is a bell. The telephone rings ... clear as a bell.

If I could show you who I am, or find some simple words to say... the imperfections of a man must be revealed from day to day.

If I could hold you close and still - we both are moving way too fast. You, striving to assert your will, and me, escaping from my past.

I hear a sound I cannot touch, obscure reflections in a well. Although I have not heard it much,

I know that sound ... it is a bell. The telephone rings ... clear as a bell.

### 4. I Got You Babe

(Oh... you know the words.)

### 5. Only Seventeen

Every time that I think of you, it's a sad memory. Dreaming 'bout what we could have been, and what you were to me. By the time I am speaking of you were already gone. I still thought of you day and night, I kept singing that song.

I was only seventeen. Didn't know what losing could mean. Thought the whole world belonged to me, I was only a boy.

Didn't know how to get you back. Didn't know how to make you stay. And I guess if I could've done, you would never have gone away. I was guilty and I was innocent, and I couldn't hold my booze. Any drunk could've told me then, I was destined to lose.

I was only seventeen etc.

We were all so much younger then. We believed everything would change. And in some ways I suppose it did, but it's still mostly the same.

When you're only seventeen, you don't know what losing could mean, etc.

### Side B

#### 1. Trees

We are the children of the timeless forest, a link in the precious chain, our color is green. Exhale for your breathing, protecting your soil, we live a life longer than any other creature has seen.

You can't bring us back, once you have cut us down. You can't bring us back, once we're no longer around. Our future is in your hands, so please remember that you cannot bring us back.

We are the roots of a dying civilization. The Earth must continue, should we cease or should we thrive. She is far wiser than to let you hold her hostage. Your loss will not even bring a tear of sadness to her eyes.

You can't bring us back, etc.

We are somehow connected, you animals and we plants, inseparably united by the carbon floating through the air. If either one of us dies, we shall all die together. My innocence will not even save me from this feeling of despair.

You can't bring us back, etc.

#### 2. Hoboken

There's a tug boat and a wooden barge that are moored beside the grey stone steps Where the phantoms of a distant age lie harbored. By the blue street light, their rust red paint complements the tarnished copper green of the ferry house that's been long since barred and shuttered.

And you know that feeling you get, when you recall some touching moment, or return to some place you've struggled to remember. In some dim future I can vaguely see, how this feeling, when it comes to me, will evoke this scene in sad and tender colors.

Show me the restless heart, of an impossible love. Always flirting with disaster, which hovers silently above. Show me the restless heart.

Well there's a big commotion down the street, as they empty out some local bar, And my thoughts are momentarily distracted. On a bench, not fifty feet away, some teenagers celebrate their youth, while for me my youthful failures are reenacted.

And you know that feeling you get, when you watch the river dance, and you see your past revealed in broken patterns. And as that gentle summer wind raises bumps upon my skin, I stand gazing across the water toward Manhattan.

Show me the restless heart, of an impossible love, always flirting with disaster, which hovers silently above.

Show me the restless heart, that beats so stubborn and so proud. That sits and suffers in its solitude, but never cries its fear aloud.

Show me the restless heart.