

FATA MORGANA

LIZ DAVINCI

Pain Reliever

Written by Liz Davinci

Blue candles, late string quartets
White wine, strawberries & mimolette
I remember that feeling of pure content
A pack of red Gauloises cigarettes

Dressed to the nines that night you were
I felt fine, I became a believer
It all aligned like a good pain reliever

But don't cry before you're hurt
You said don't cry in my new sweatshirt

Just months before I was such a mess
I thought I'd die, I just couldn't repent
Landmines in my mind like a feverish bend
They just wouldn't relent
They haunted me to no end
I was losing the thread

Chills down my spine that day you were
Changing the lines with eyes and words
It all aligned like a good pain reliever

But don't cry before you're hurt
You said don't cry in my new sweatshirt

You're everything to me
I'm just an apple, sweet off the tree
You can have anything
Your touch feels like a scream
Don't fall, geraniums, magnolias
Line the walls
It seems it's just the two of us
The crystal ball showed me our ruins but

Don't cry before you're hurt
Don't try to know the dirt
Don't tell me what you're worth
I won't lie and I won't flirt
I like sunshine and my vintage skirt

Dressed to the nines that night you were
I felt fine, I became a believer
It all aligned like a good pain reliever

But don't tell me now you're hurt
Don't tell me I'm the jerk
I try and try to be as free as a bird

Mirage

Written by Liz Davinci

She asked me where I'm from
It's a question I can dread
I gave the compact answer - California
"Oh from the sun," she laughed and said

I looked away for distraction
I grabbed a piece of bread
She kept asking me things one by one
Till it was too much for her head

I don't know why my life story seems so
Damned complicated
I just let the wind blow me
Then I would land and recreate it

I feel like the mirage
Is humming some tunes
In the fridge in the garage
There's beer as cool as you
I see the mirage at the wild lagoon
Dive into its songs
In a red bathing suit

I'm making some coffee
It's been years since you saw me
Devour the dolly
Is the carnival ride
The grass turned mossy
And somewhere you lost me
You know what you cost me
But I'm done and I'm fine

I feel like the mirage
Is humming some tunes
In the fridge in the garage
There's beer as cool as you
I see the mirage at the wild lagoon
Dive into its songs
In a red bathing suit

I stared at the plum tree
Until I understood
Then the broken and the faulty things
Burned off like they should
I was at a crossing
I just let it be and that got me free
It sounds easy it wasn't but inevitably
It got me back to the good

Ten wild, barking dogs
Sensation typhoon
Sustained by the cause
As madness recruits
It's no good way to dodge
The things that bother you
Temptation and response
Can leave you black and blue
But you know what to do

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One Silver Dollar

Written by Marilyn Monroe

One silver dollar, bright silver dollar
Changing hands
Endlessly rolling, wasted and stolen
Changing hands

Spent for a baby's trinket
Won by a gambler's lust
Pierced by an outlaw's bullet
And lost in the blood red dust

One silver dollar, worn silver dollar
Changing hands

Love is a shining dollar
Bright as a church bell's chime
Gambled and spent and wasted
And lost in the dust of time

One silver dollar, worn silver dollar
Changing hearts, changing lives, changing
hands

Cherry July

Written by Liz Davinci

I'm at the In-N-Out
At the drive-thru
On Washington Boulevard about
10 minutes from where we
Back in January
Invited the walls to come down

We went just south of town
To the drive-in
In your Toyota Crown
This movie is scary
The monster is hairy
They're fighting on the ground

Cherry cream pie
Cherry lips smile
The fourth of July tonight

The desert screams and shouts
It's five to twelve
And I'm calling you no doubt
In Vegas we can get married
That'd be so very
Exciting - I'm packing right now

We've got all the windows rolled down
Cigarette smoke
And the music turned up loud
I'll be your baby
Forever I'll take thee
We'll make it a big blow out

Cherry cream pie
Cherry lips smile
The fourth of July

We searched and searched

Cherry cream pie
Cherry lips smile
The fourth of July

Another Lollipop

Written by Liz Davinci

I've never been to Switzerland
Not even in the airport or a train station
But I want it all
Give me a ticket to an
Island off the coast of Spain
Give me a first-class seat
In a small jet plane
I want it all

I can't believe I found another lollipop
On top of your day
We were in your shop tying knots
I can't believe how you
Showed up out of nowhere
And now I've got my
Blue, round, sweet lollipop
Working long hours on my laptop
Album drop
You ask truth or dare
Who cares

I've never been to Sweden
I'd like to go camping there
Heard it's like freedom
I wanna do it all
I tried to buy a ticket
Go to Paris with the train
Ended up as a big disaster
Everything got rearranged
But that's okay
I'll get there anyway

I can't believe I found another lollipop
On top of the day
We were in your shop tying knots
I can't believe how you
Showed up out of nowhere
And now I've got my
Blue, round, sweet lollipop
Working long hours on my laptop
Album drop
You ask truth or dare
Who cares

Shine the purple light on me
I stand up straight contemplating
You never know just who you'll meet

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Or who will like your energy
I used to leave
I'd always leave
Please climb the ladder carefully
It's getting late, still we create
You never know just who you'll meet
Life can always turn so sweet

Sing me some Johnny Cash
You've got it good
You've got the passion
And I'm just over here being me
The only thing seriously
I know I'm doing right and he
Seems to think I move carelessly
But I want it all

I'm Through With Love

Written by Fud Livingston, Matty Malneck
and Gus Kahn, lyrics

I'm through with love
I'll never fall again
Said adieu to love
Don't ever call again
For I must have you or no one
And so I'm through with love

I've locked my heart
I'll keep my feelings there
I have stocked my heart
With icy, frigid air
And I need to care for no one
Because I'm through with love

Why did you lead me
To think you could care
You didn't need me
For you to have your share
Of slaves around you
To hound you and swear
With deep emotion and devotion to you

Goodbye to spring and all it meant to me
It can never bring the thing that used to be
For I must have you or no one
And so I'm through with love

Purple Jesters

Written by Liz Davinci

I drove towards the Alps last night
In an old brown Mercedes on the A99
Starry sky backdrop on my right

In my mind your thoughts ricocheted
For a while now they've stuck and stayed
Old leather, coffee and music as I ride
In anticipation on the A99

Those demons and purple jesters
They were screaming
Loud and with pleasure
They surrounded me and circled steadily
I closed my eyes and sang this melody

It wasn't long until I arrived
At an old farmhouse with one outdoor light
Parked the car, grabbed my keys
And made my way
To the room where I planned to stay

Just a bed and a sink I think I'll fade away
To be ready for tomorrow's escapade

Those demons and purple jesters
They were screaming
Loud and with pleasure
They surrounded me and circled steadily
I closed my eyes and sang this melody

Here I am, deep breath
I risk it all
There's nothing left
My heart pounding in my chest
I throw my bag aside
And we progress
This was a silent chase
It was a secret hunt and
Now you even show up with a gun

Those demons and purple jesters
They were screaming
Loud and with pleasure
They surrounded me and circled steadily
I closed my eyes and sang this melody

Interlude - March 24

Written by Liz Davinci

I wake up in the morning
I spill my guts to you and you
And you and me
Life is a construction site
And I can't help what I do
Now that answers don't matter to me
I'm starting to find them
I'm here to do good
Even if you might question that
It's true, through and through

And I am one billion and zero
At the same time
And all those philosophical thoughts
But I'm best when I'm thinking about
Nothing
Doing nothing

A light smile on my lips
I'm thinking about you

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How deeply I love you
No matter your weaknesses
No matter your addictions
I will always love you
Through and through

I pray to God by staring at the grass
Worshipping the colour, the smell
Walking in bare feet through snow
Dancing through big dance studios
With people I hardly know
I love those moments

I have so much to say
Does it help you or just me?
I have so many songs to play
It's like I know you have to know
You have to know my truths
You have to know my essence
Do you relate?
I think we're the same
And you have to know

A light smile on my lips
Spontaneous words spoken now
Coffee drips in the pot
And I'm thinking about you
How much I love you

Fly On The Wall

Written by Liz Davinci

So amazing on the fly
I am a fly on the wall
Invigorating is my life
I want to try to call
This every day, this high
I am alive and full
So amazing that mind
I am a fly on the wall

You make this epic
I'll drive the Buick, just get in
Can you light my cigarette
At Venice Beach
We'll watch the sun setting
I'm on my knees for this obsession

I tried to glorify my last downfall
You don't need to ask why
It's all under control
This enemy this time
I see as reasonable
I read it in your eyes
And in that southern drawl

You make this epic
I'll drive the Buick, just get in
Can you light my cigarette
At Venice Beach

We'll watch the sun setting
I'm on my knees for this obsession

I think that Jeremiah and Jesus too
Have something to say, they just ran to you
I saw the next Messiah and she is cool
I'd like to pray but I don't know how to

So amazing on the fly
I am a fly on the wall
I love to live this life
And to fulfill my call
Writing out my mind
Looks more like chicken scrawl
I'm so glad I dropped by
Just like a cannonball

You make this epic
I'll drive the Buick, just get in
Can you light my cigarette
At Venice Beach
We'll watch the sun setting
I'm on my knees for this obsession

After You Get What You Want You Don't Want It

Written by Irving Berlin

After you get what you want
You don't want it
If I gave you the moon
You'd grow tired of it soon
You're like a baby
You want what you want when you want it
But when you are presented with
What you want you're discontented

You're always wishing and wanting for
something
When you get what you want
You don't want what you get
And though I sit upon your knee
You'll grow tired of me
Cause after you get what you want
You don't want what you wanted at all

Changeable
You've got a changeable nature
Always changing your mind
There's a longing in your eyes
That is hard to satisfy
And here's the reason why

After you get what you want
You don't want it
If I gave you the moon
You'd grow tired of it soon
You're like a baby
You want what you want when you want it
But when you are presented with

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What you want you're discontented
You're always wishing and wanting for something
When you get what you want
You don't want what you get
And though I sit upon your knee
You'll grow tired of me
Cause after you get what you want you don't want what you wanted at all

Body Lines

Written by Liz Davinci

It's all renumbered, cropped and rendered
Notoriety and clouds in the sky
You're thunder I'm under please
Love me tender
You're the tempest I liked to find

There was a day back in December
I couldn't lie to me and I knew why
I began to shun and to dismember
The society I'd built inside

Baroque architecture
Red staircase soft to climb
Do I fit in this mirage of pleasure
Or did I turn on a dime

It's hard for me to count or measure
So I trace all through the night
With a dance to mute
The dogs and jesters
And give the wisdom of the body lines

Redundant, topped and severed
Are over now, they did their time
Disturbance is life so let's
Embrace the endeavor
With chaos as the perfect design

Baroque architecture
Red staircase soft to climb
Do I fit in this mirage of pleasure
Or did I turn on a dime

It's hard for me to count or measure
So I trace all through the night
With a dance to mute
The dogs and jesters
And give the wisdom of the body lines

Dixie Theatre

Written by Liz Davinci

The show started right on time you
Do trick after trick
A magician through and through
The audience is captured

The audience is full
And I'm playing my role
Even better than cool

You roll up your sleeves for
One last brilliant ruse
I have to get in the cage how ironic
A little demonic too

This theatre's dodgy
The clientele not your average
Guy on the street
They've got streaks of something savage
The bizarre and the strange
They pay to see with spare change
They're right by the train
It flies by once an hour

They're all ordering iced tea
In this comedy

And now I'm in the dressing room
Show's over it's 10pm
What should we do
We go across the street for
A drink or two
Strange Days is playing on the stereo
It really fits my mood

I dance my way home in basketball shoes
I feel free and happy too

This theatre's dodgy
The clientele not your average
Guy on the street
They've got streaks of something savage
The bizarre and the strange
They pay to see with spare change
They're right by the train
It flies by once an hour

Order up your best remedy
In this dark comedy

Inside I drop the keys
No one's here but me
And tomorrow we'll take a ride
On the Autobahn 995
But tonight I'll take a ride in my mind
Where I'll escape from space time
Align myself and live and die

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End of the Sea

Written by Liz Davinci

It seems there's a path
I always lead myself down
To get hurt
Every time it's the same
Like a game that I play
A dark joke
It's the bitter dessert
I write about me but I want you to feel
Like it's your ground
I'm trying to see if it's water or wine
I don't know how

The cameras are rolling
The coffee is flowing
My life is a carnival ride
Dancing not strolling's
The only way to keep going
In a world of words making me sigh
The guards are patrolling
Their concerns are showing
The only safety I know is in rhymes

Let's go casually to the end of the sea
Now I know that
You so cleverly slowly befriended me
Because I was sad

I was starting to play
What I wanted to tell you
Without words
It's a whole different plane
In the grey you can show things
Beyond these dimensions for sure
My fingers start rolling
On the black and the white
You say you like the sound
But you've got no idea
What it cost me to be here
I was alone but I stuck around

The cameras are rolling
The coffee is flowing
In my dream I was given insight
Dancing and rolling through space
This is flowing
This wordlessness is what I strive
The dogs are patrolling
Aggressively roaming
The only truth I know is in rhymes

Let's go casually to the end of the sea
Now I know that
You so tactically slowly befriended me
Because I was sad

Everything's so cliché
In this madness parade

For what it's worth
I'll sing my two cents to the soldiers
Or the youth
Or down in Florida
To the prisoners
In the end if I've helped
Even one person out
That's enough
A good energy field
If this is anyway real
Helps no matter what

The cameras are rolling
The coffee is flowing
My life is a carnival ride
Romancing the holy
Understanding that knowing
Is the bestest most beautiful bride
The guards are patrolling
Their concerns are showing
The only safety I know is in rhymes

Let's go casually to the end of the sea
Now I know that
You so cleverly slowly befriended me
Because I was sad
I'm not sad
This wasn't my plan man