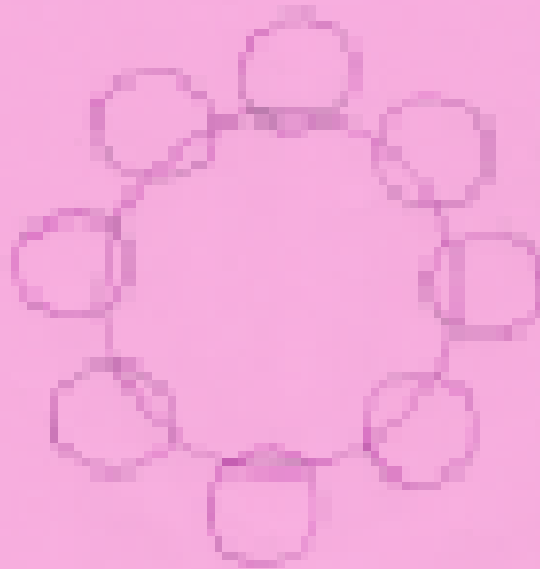


Tambourine



By Anne

Table of Contents

- **Tambourine**
- **Doctor**
- **Domestic Violence**
- **Fling**
- **Help**
- **Let's Talk**
- **My Guitar**
- **Our Dreams**
- **Songs**
- **With it**

Tambourine

Right now

I'm betwixt and between

I think I'll play

My Tambourine

I'll sing a song

And play and play

What a glorious, glorious

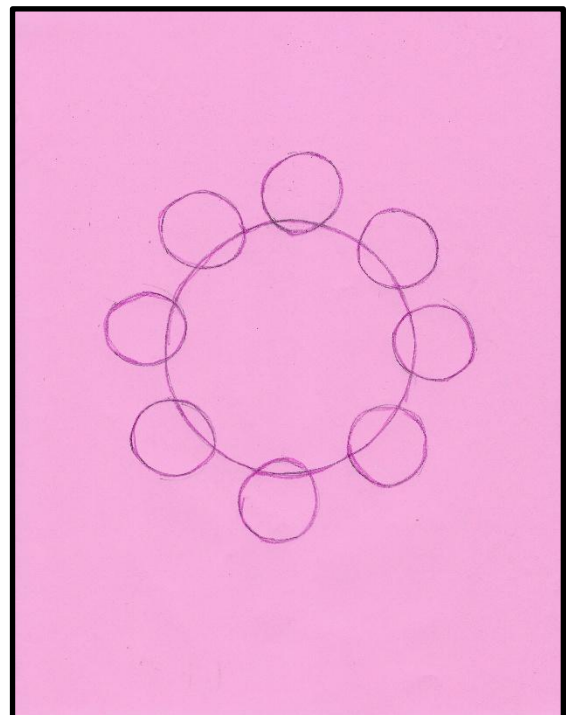
Day

Tra la la

Tra la la

Tra la la

Tra la la



I'll sing a song

And play and play

What a glorious, glorious

Day

I'll sing a song

And play and play

What a glorious, glorious

Day

I'll sing a song

And play and play

What a glorious, glorious

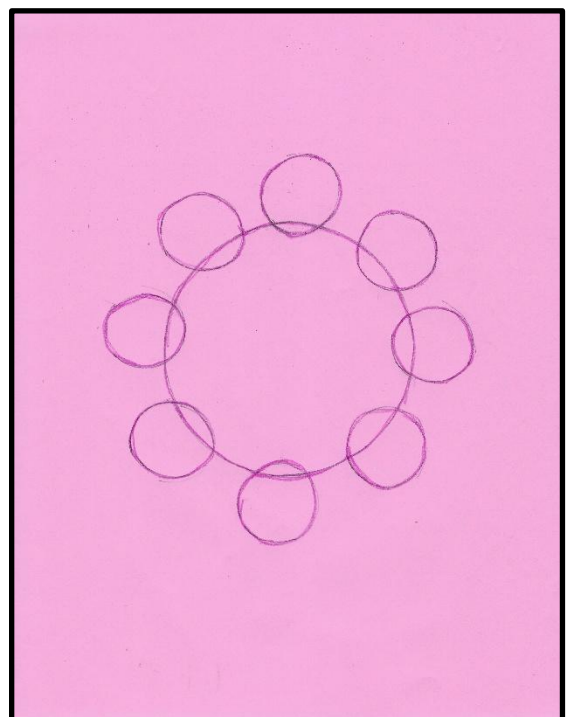
Day

Tra la la

Tra la la

Tra la la

Tra la la



Doctor

I went to the doctor

To see what he would do

Will I live or will I die?

Am I well or am I through?

O Doctor tell me

Tell me what to do

Will I live or will I die?

Am I well or am I through?

Will I live or will I die

Am I well or am I through?

Domestic Violence

The domestic violence I endured

In the years so long ago

Made a very unhappy home life

But it's over now, I know

I feel like marching in a band

With a flag that I can wave

Everything's much better now

My Ex is in his grave

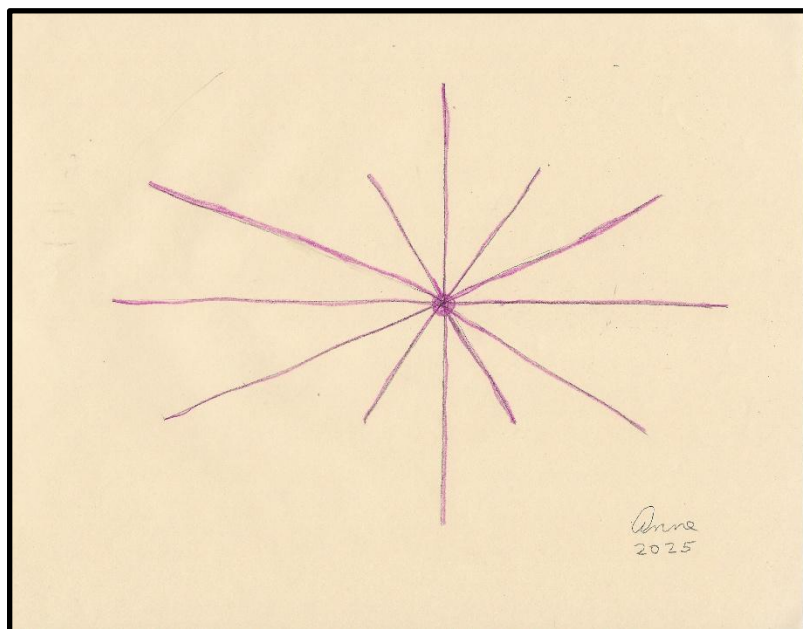
Fling

Sing. Sing

Have a fling

Let's all sing about

Everything



Help

Somebody hurt me

And cut me deep

And I have nightmares

When I sleep

But what happened

I cannot recall

I think it was sexual

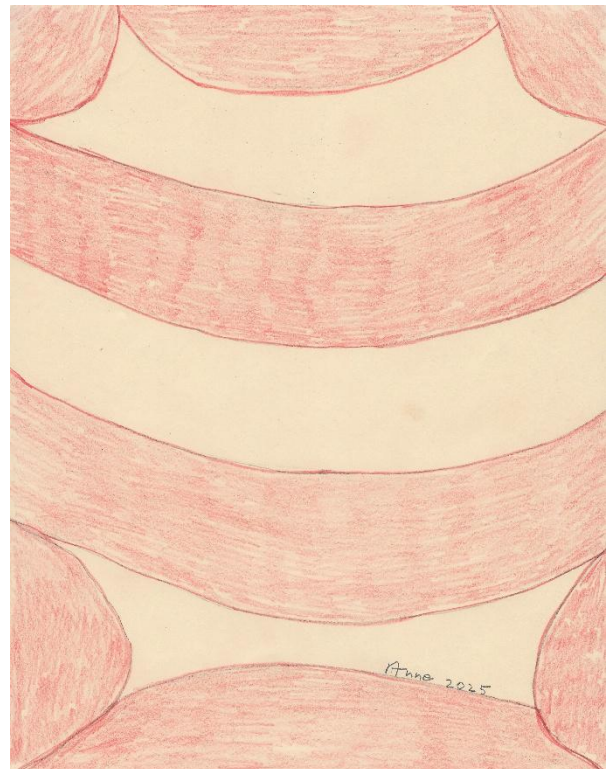
When I was small

I think it was at day camp

When I was six

It left its mark

Which I'm trying to fix



Help! Help!

Help me some one

It's not yet over

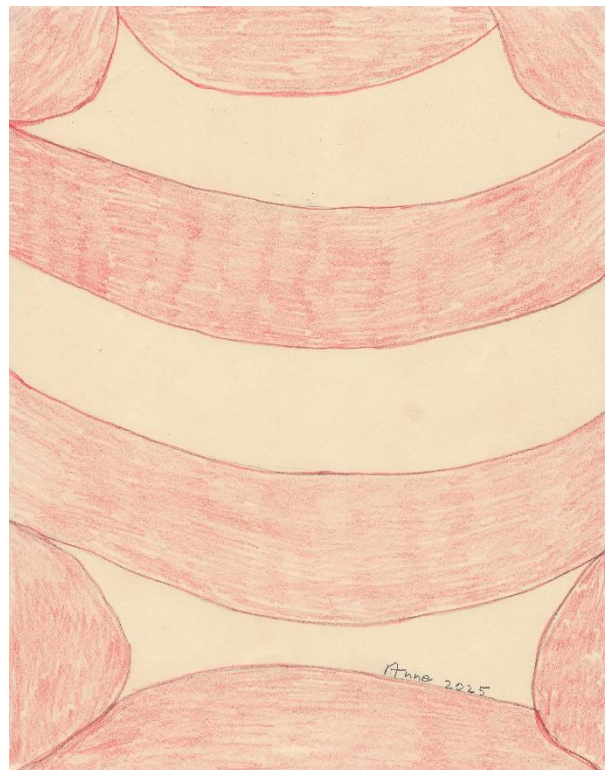
And there is nowhere to run

Help! Help!

What can I do

I'll just write about it

From me to you



Let's Talk

Want to talk to you

Before the day is through

Let's see

Let's see

Let's talk

You and me

Let's talk

You and me

Why can't an elephant

Climb a tree?

Because. Because

Because. Because

He doesn't have rough stuff

On his paws

That's fine

That's fine

How come the ants then

Are able to climb?

I don't know

But that is so

The ants climb up and down

That I know

Well. Well

What the hell

Let's stop talking

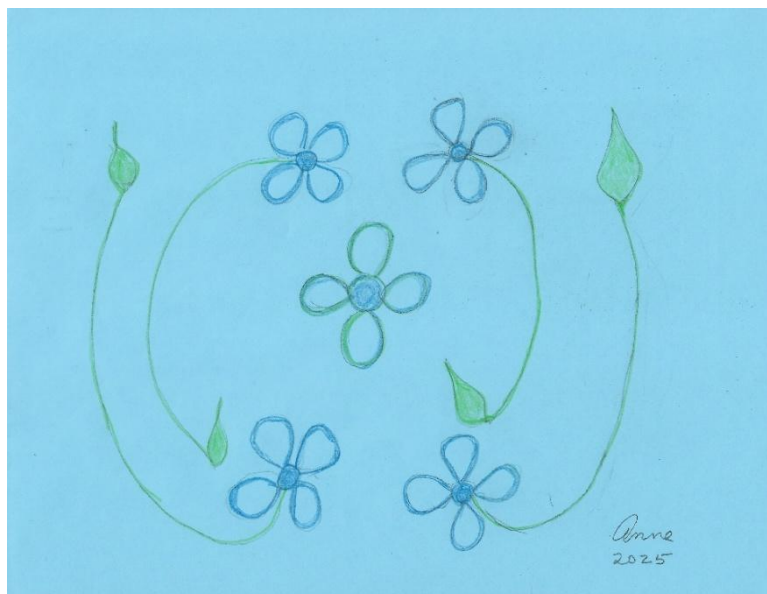
For a spell

Well. Well

What the hell

Let's stop talking

For a spell



My Guitar

Will I ever learn

To play my guitar

Sometimes I try

But don't get very far

But I'll still keep trying

Now and then

But if not now

When? When?

My guitar looks at me

And I look at it

And it says to me

"I see you quit"



Who knows

Maybe some fine day

I'll say to it

"Let's play. Let's play"

Maybe then

I'll play my guitar

And we'll both enjoy

By far. By far

Our Dreams

Now that the Holidays are here

I am ready to persevere

With my retirement career

Which is something I hold very dear

I will continue to paint and to write

And to sing and to dance day and night

And to believe in respect and in doing right

And to handle discussions instead of a fight

This is my dream which I'm telling you

Hopefully a dream come true

If we work together and I hope we do

You will have your dream too

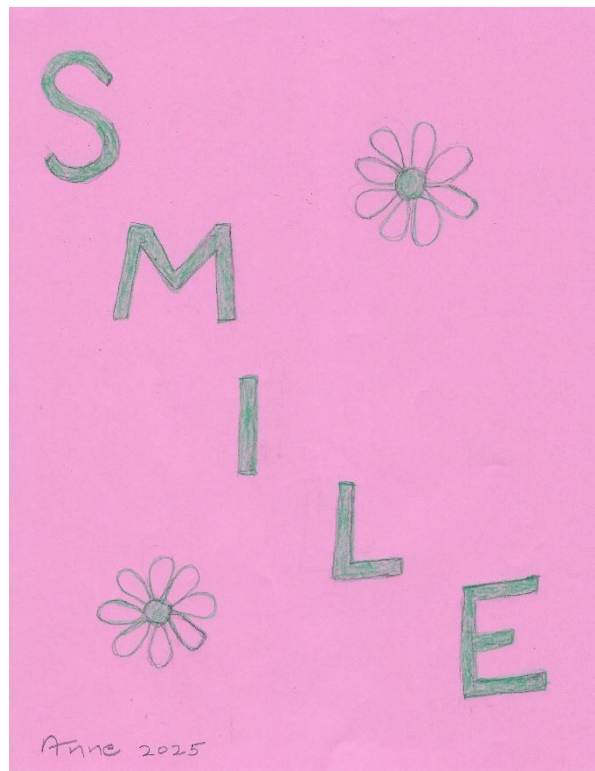
Songs

Songs. Songs

Songs to sing

Songs about

Everything



With It

Hey! Hey!

What do I say

I am different

In many a way

It's not always easy

I will say

But it's worth the price

I must pay

It's worth the price

Seeming not being with it

But I would never

Want to quit it