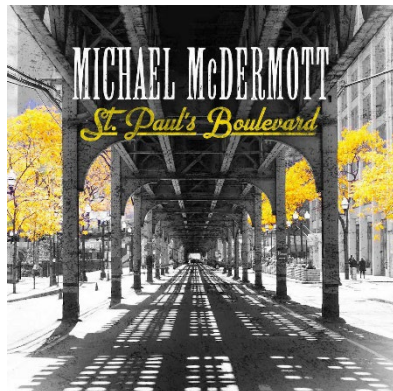
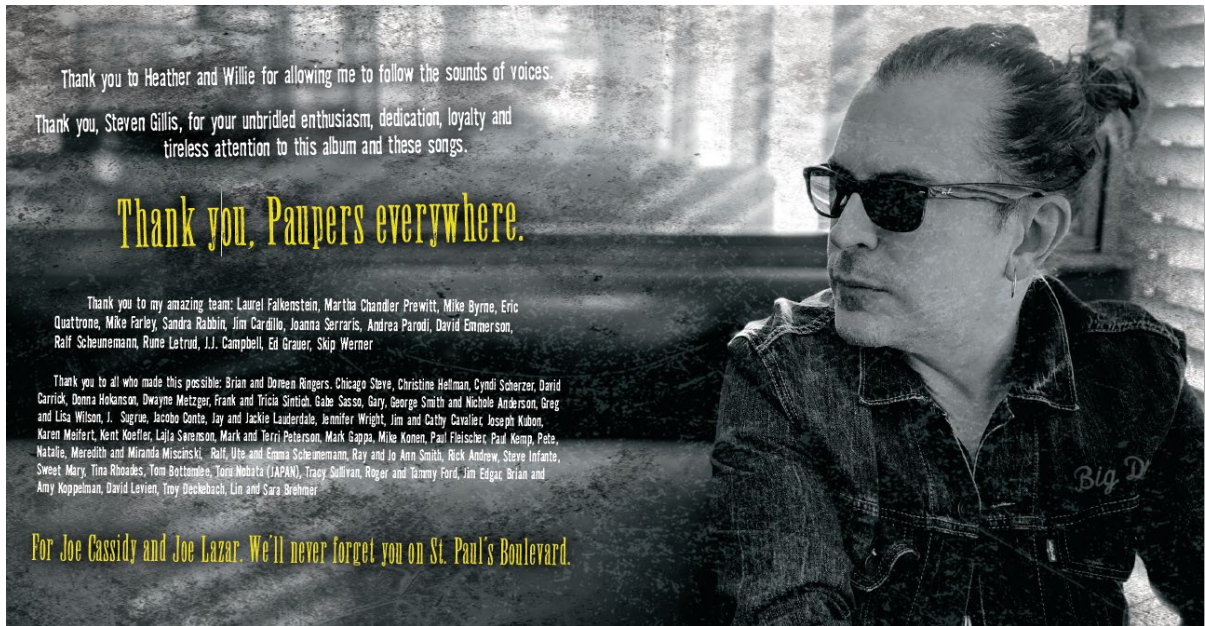


MICHAEL MCDERMOTT



St. Paul's Boulevard

RELEASED 2022

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WHERE THE LIGHT GETS IN

Look on over yonder,
I see a new day marching in...
With all the weight that we've been under
Yeah, We're gonna rise up again

Here's to all the people
Left scattered by the wind
Heard a voice coming from the steeple,
it said
"Remember the wound is where the light
gets in."

Irene she was like a dream...
She gave me shelter when I was down
Though she never stood in judgement
When she found me down on the ground

She said "Boy you make me worry...
When I see the shape you're in...
I know your heart is hurting...
Just remember the wound is where the light
gets in."

Through this world we wander
Down a dark and winding road

Stella came to look me over...
She said "I think you're gonna live"

I heard her say to Esmeralda
"Girl you only get what you give..."
Harley said... "It's like a boulder...
I'm pushing up a never-ending hill."
He was with Tristan and Isolde
She said "Remember the wound is where
the light gets in."

High upon the hillside
I dreamt I was with you again

I tried to be a hero
But those clothes don't fit me well
I was feeling a little like Nero...
In the bar at the Heartbreak Hotel...

I know you've been hurting
Remember what I said
There's one thing I know for certain
Remember the wound is where the light
gets in...

Here's to all the lonely
Your time will come again...
There's a part of heartache that is holy
Just remember the wound is where the light
gets in

OUR LITTLE SECRET

A Wisconsin girl... a hotel room
A beauty queen... Tom Ford perfume

That poor chambermaid... I must confess
We left that room a total mess...
You freed me from the chains that bound me
I thank god... somehow you found me

I said hey pretty baby...what you trying to do
All I ever wanted was to be with you
I got a dirty mind and a love so true
So let's keep it... Our little secret

The Philly lights will always shine
For they know you're forever mine...

I wanna take you out to California
When I get back from Barcelona

Wrestling you from your blue jeans
Your love brings me to my knees

I said hey pretty baby...what you trying to do
All I ever wanted was to be with you
I got a dirty mind and a love so true
So let's keep it... Our little secret

We do things that most don't do
My love you were made for me
I was made for you

I'll meet you in the lobby bar
You'll be looking like a movie star

I would wait... night and day
For you to say "Let's run away"

Only you would understand
That I'm a different kind of man

I said hey pretty baby... what you trying to do
All I ever wanted was to be with you
I got a dirty mind and a love so true
So let's keep it... Our little secret

SICK OF THIS TOWN

I'm so sick of this town
I'm so sick of this town
Why the hell are we still hanging around
Oh I'm so sick of this town

I'm so sick of this place
I'm so sick of this place
Where my dreams they seem to go to waste
I'm so sick of this place

I don't know what it is that I've been waiting for
I don't know why it is I've stayed so long
They say people get the lives that they settle for
All I see are the reminders of how it all went wrong

I'm so sick of this town
I'm so sick of this town
Another mom and pop shop closing down
Oh I'm so sick of this town

Each year its more of more or less the same
Strip malls, bar brawls, football games
Around here we love to sit and blame
It seems such an awful shame

Be careful of the past, don't let it drag you down
There's no shame in all the things you might regret
And beware of all the ghosts that love to hang around
They're just there to remind you what you're trying to forget

You see my mom and dad are buried here
I go and visit them once a year
Feels like my futures in the rear-view mirror
Man, I'm so outta here

I'm so sick of this town
I'm so sick of this town
And when I go I won't turn back around
I'm so sick of this, I'm so sick of this,
I'm so sick of this town
Oh I'm so sick of this town

THE ARSONIST

How has it come to this...
Everything's such a mess
Feeling so powerless
God only knows what's next
I couldn't think or feel
Nothing at all seemed real...
You were a light revealed
In my darkest hour
All I ever wanted was...
Was a place that we could go...
You said "It's gonna be alright."
You told me "It'll be alright."
You said that "It's gonna be alright...
You're not alone"

Wounded and scarred and scared
With all of these ghosts in here
Nights of such suffering
In these days of such reckoning
I was just so far gone
Everything seemed so wrong
You were a sacred psalm
In my darkest hour

Just take my hand
You said, "It's gonna be alright."
You said me "It'll be alright...
You're not alone."
It's a question of grace I guess
You're not alone
It's a question of grace
I guess You're not alone... so let it go
You're not alone

All I ever wanted was...
Was a place to feel at home
You said "It's gonna be alright."
You told me "It'll be alright."
You said that "It's gonna be alright...
Just let it go."

It's a question of grace I guess

My mind it plays tricks on me
Resentment's a bitter seed
Rewriting history
Of who we are
I was an arsonist
Burning down palaces
Self-pity and helplessness
In my darkest hour

All I ever wanted was a place that we could
land
You said "It's gonna be alright."
You told me "It'll be alright."
You promised it would be alright

NEW YEAR'S DAY

Everybody needs a helping hand
Something to believe in
Imagine my surprise to find
We'd been locked out of Eden
When I walked into the room
I knew something was strange
You held your phone just like a gun
I knew something had changed
I have heard it said before
"Life is but a riddle"
For so long we've been waging wars
Both sides against the middle

Let's make a list and we'll write it all down
Everything we wanna change
So let's just say
Today is new year's day

Are you tired of being tired
Is it hard to keep on goin'
For so long we've been mired
In the fields of the unknowing
When you reached out for my hand
I didn't mean to be indifferent
There are forces at my command
That will be here any minute
All you have to do is ask
When you're buried beneath the rubble
I'll put on my cape and mask
I'll be there on the double

There are so many things that you're trying
to tell me
But your mind always gets in the way
So let's just say
Today is new year's day
Hey why wait?
Let's just say
Today is new year's day

Can we start it all over
Start it all over again?

Can we start it all over
Start it all over
Start it all over again

When the light came through the window
I looked to see you lying there
Bathing in a pale light
Of darkness and despair
I'm sorry for the things I've done
And that which I have not
For the things I can't forget
And that which I forgot
I have heard it said
"God's delays aren't God's denials"
I catch a glimpse of heaven
Every little once and a while

Yeah We spend so much time here
Just going in circles
With all of these games we play
Let's just say
Today is new year's day
Let's make a change
Let's just say
Today is new year's day
Hey why wait
Let's just say
Today is new year's day

Can we start it all over
Start it all over
Start it all over again
Can we start it all over
Start it all over
Start it all over again
Can we start it all over...
So let's make a change
Today is new year's day
Hey why wait?
Let's just say...

MEET ME HALFWAY

Hey, What's goin on
In that pretty little head of yours
I know something is wrong
In that pretty little head of yours
You're dressed up for the opera but
I see you sharpening your swords

Oh, Would you meet me halfway
Would you meet me halfway

Hey, What's going on
In that beautiful heart of yours
The bridge is on fire
And we're stranded on different shores...
I found your invitations to the hanging
Stacked neatly in your dresser drawer

Would you meet me halfway
Would you meet me halfway
If there's something on your mind
You feel you need to say
Then babe I wanna hear it...
Don't you walk away...

Or is it too late...
Would you meet me halfway

Your love is a minefield that runs right
through town
I'm Mr. Bonjangles dancing around...

So what's it gonna be
Is there a place maybe we can go
Is it another dead end street
Tonight there's one thing I need to know
There's moonlight in your hair
You're leaving signs everywhere
In a language I don't understand

Oh will you meet me halfway
Will you meet me halfway
I'm so sick of these scenes...
and these roles that we play
Don't give up on me now
If it's the price I gotta pay
Baby, come what may
Would you meet me halfway

THE OUTER DRIVE

The storm's kicking up on the lake...
The lavender lights of The Drake
Are telling me there's no time to waste...
I got this feeling that I just can't shake...

There's that goddamn ceiling fan
Hangs like a noose above a wanted man...
I'd write you poems on the kitchen wall
And we'd laugh and sing along to "Wonderwall" —

She said... "I know a place that we could go
and leave it all behind...
You and me together side by side...
Let's take the outer drive..."

Jake's up on Clark Street
With a dozen daisies scattered at his feet
Dr. Billy lost his license...
He said "The city's filled with compromises"
Last night, I saw Johnny Diversey
He said "This city is running low on mercy"
He was seeing double down Division
He said "This city reeks of its indecision..."

I wish I knew just what it was we are
chasing out here tonight
Maybe we're just running for our lives
Let's take the outer drive

I feel so alive tonight
I got this feeling, it's gonna be alright

The Pirates of Lincoln Park
Look to hook another broken heart
She said "I think it's just about time
For you and I to ride right outta here"

"Hey mama, what'd you do that for?"
She punched my arm put her foot on the
dashboard...

And said "People get the lives they settle
for.

Babe, There's nothing left for us here
anymore."

Tell me of that place you know
We'll leave this all behind
You and me together side by side
Let's take the outer drive...
Let's take the outer drive
The city looks so alive tonight
I got this feeling we're gonna be alright

These side streets are lonely
With just a hint of holy...
Babe, I need you to tell me...
That you still believe in me...

MARLOWE

Lo' the miles I have traveled...
Oh the miles left to go
I was shot out of the saddle
Near The Spanish Steps in Rome...
I heard Camelot is burning
What the hell is going on...
Just then Hemingway told me and Gatsby
"Tonight there's a party at the Parthenon"

I saw Moses on the mountain
Buddha beneath a Bodhi tree
Michelangelo was shouting...
Edmond is back at Chateau D'If
Somewhere over the rainbow
There's a place for you and me
Where I will be like Marlowe in the morning
You'll be Cinderella by the sea

Yeah I've been searching all over...
I've been looking far and wide...
Don't go looking over your shoulder
For things that you have yet to find
We're stronger in the broken places...
I believe that to be true
All I seem to see are lonely faces...
Last night I had the perfect dream of you

I saw Moses on the mountain
Buddha beneath a Bodhi tree
Michelangelo was shouting...
Edmond is back at Chateau D'If
Somewhere over the rainbow
There's a place for you and me
Where I will be like Marlowe in the morning
You'll be Cinderella by the sea

From the rooftops of Atlantis...
Across the fields of Avalon...
I saw lovers neath the streetlights
On dead end streets of Shangri-La
I wanna wrap my arms around you...
Tell you everything's alright
I got me a map hidden in my hat
That'll lead us down a path to paradise...

I saw Moses on the mountain
Buddha beneath a Bodhi tree
Michelangelo was shouting...
Edmond is back at Chateau D'
If Somewhere over the rainbow
There's a place for you and me
Where I will be like Marlowe in the morning
You'll be Cinderella by the sea

ALL THAT WE HAVE LOST

It was a beautiful Tuesday September morn...
Katrina's in the 9th...
Lincoln's at the Ford...
Martin's down in Memphis
In Dallas rang those shots...
Of all that we have lost

Malcolm's up in Harlem
Bobby's in LA...
Another gone too soon
Et Tu Brute?
Mahatma's in New Delhi...
Jesus on the cross
With all that we have lost...

Times they are a changing
Man they're getting stranger all the time
It gets so frustrating...
It's enough to drive you right out of your
mind

Yeah, we're climbing up a mountain or
Rolling down the hill
These days it's all just shouting
Ready on the kill
There's a road that leads to freedom
Like the book of Exodus
With all that we have lost...

Sometimes she spoke in sonnet
Sometimes she spoke in rhyme
She said "You must be honest...
In the ghettos of your mind
We are all just passengers
About to board a bus."

The times they are a changing...
Man they're getting stranger day by day
You can feel the desperation
Watching everything just fade away

Oooh ooooh

Is this the beginning
Or has the end begun?
I see a madman grinning with
The yin and the yang
Truth's locked outside the gate
Wisdom's greeted with disgust
With all that we have lost

The times they are a changing...
From the mountain, you can hear that
freedom ring
Everybody is going crazy
You never know what tomorrow might bring

The Prophets and the Stoics...
The Masters of Zen...
Even Jesus spoke...of a Kingdom that's
within...
The Dharma and the Tao...
Within each of us...
With all that we have lost...
With all that we have lost
With all that we have lost

DEAD BY DAWN

"You only get one time around"
At least that is what the old man said
I'm so tired of falling down
Crawling around until my fingers bled

I'll do whatever that I have to do
I'll pay whatever the price
Anything just to get us through
This rat race of men and mice

Babe stay with me tonight
In my arms where you belong
Don't give up, babe, hold on tight
Mama we could be dead by dawn

I always knew that it wouldn't be easy
I never knew it would be this hard
Everybody seems so defeated
Everybody seems so damned scarred

Sometimes to get the things you really want
You do some things you wish you never did
Then one day when everything is gone
All you got left are the things you hid

Babe stay with me tonight
In my arms where you belong

I know something just ain't right
Mama we could be dead by dawn

Last night at The Amsterdam I met a
stranger
Tonight we're meeting at The Undertow
I never meant to put you in any danger
There are things that you don't really wanna
know...

I tried to save ourselves a little bit of money
Before too long... it was long gone...
Part of me kinda found it funny
But the laughter didn't last that long

Remember babe, back in the day
All those nights when i pushed it too far
Funny how sometimes we can never say
Or show each other who we really are

Babe, stay with me tonight
In my arms where you belong
Cause I know something just ain't right
Mama we could be dead by dawn
Baby we could be dead by dawn
Mama we could be dead by dawn

ST. PAUL'S BOULEVARD

Saw a pair of brown eyes on Diversey
last night
As I was caught in the rain
I was a long way from right
I was out of my mind
But I was feeling no pain
It's such a long way down
I wish you were still around
Why does your memory always hit me
so hard
Wish I'd never let you stray,
down on St. Paul's Boulevard

"There's a road to Damascus" ...
Paulie would say with a smile
I was thinking about him the other day...
Our dreams slipped right past us...
It was late July
When the cops came to take him away
I guess he lost his head, at least that's
what they said
Oh those boys really tore him apart
They left his body face down
On Saint Paul's Boulevard

None of the heroes around here have capes
They're just talking in taverns or
on fire escapes
Or dance, with their dreams,
behind the drapes

Irene worked the diner
She worked the counter until dawn
I'd go see her and I'd stumble in
Make a fool of myself... and I'd ramble on...
About the places that I'd never been
She'd shoo me away when I'd say,
"Let's get married someday" ...
We both had those same sort of scars
The kind you only find
Down on Saint Paul's Boulevard

The Samoan Gun runners
From Carolina they came
With a trunk full of hardware in tow
Shovel Hands Dan... was a flim flam man...
He was always in the corner talking with Joe
Somebody said that they saw them
being pushed into the backseat
Of the gun runners car...
Now no one has seen them since
Down Saint Paul's Boulevard

None of the heroes around can fly
They're just grifters and drifters
trying to survive
Oh why, Are you so far away from
me tonight?

I wish I had something to give you
But I have nothing left...
I'm like a madman howling at the moon
I remember you... In turquoise blue...
Getting undressed in your moonlight room
I wish I'd never told you
But it's too late for that...
I got your name tattooed on my heart
I wish I'd never let you leave me
Down on Saint Paul's Boulevard

I got my bags all packed
Got my ticket in my coat
And they're boarding in less than an hour
But I ain't coming back that much I know
I'll come find you in your ivory tower
So many years come and gone
Pistols and coffee at dawn
Won't you please send back my regards
To all the lost souls stranded
Down on Saint Paul's Boulevard

PACK THE CAR

Hey there, pretty bird...
Won't you sing a song for me
I sure like what I heard...
Remember how we used to be
Before we got so hurt
When we were young and wild
and free and bold?...
whoa

I'm feeling so excited that
I just can't seem to fight it and
Everybody is so divided yeah...
I still can't seem to understand
There's an air of revolution
Anger and confusion... seems to grow...
whoa

Maybe a change of scenery...
Might be the best for you and me...
I would never leave you here alone...

Come on Come on Come On Come on
Let's pack the car and go
Come on, Come on, Come on home
Let's pack the car and go

We can head out to Vermont...
We can head out to Los Angeles...
I got a magic wand
You say you're feeling powerless
Babe, anything you want
To see your happiness forevermore...
whoa

Time is running out...
on you and me and everyone...
I wanna stand right up and shout... and sing,
"We've only just begun"

Come on Come on Come On Come on
Let's pack the car and go
Come on, Come on, Come on home
Let's pack the car and go

I'm so sick of sleepwalking through life,
here everyday
Watching all our hopes and dreams
just slowly fade away...

Hey

You don't need to pack a bag
I got everything you need
These days are such a drag
Thinking something to believe
If this is our last chance...
I want you right next to me... to hold...
whoa

I see you looking out the window
I see your thoughts a million miles from here
You're listening to the wind blow...
With everything you once held dear
You've been living in the shadows
I can see you sinking down below...
whoa

I don't care if we break the lease...
Maybe we can find some peace...
Something's waiting out there I know...
whoa

Come on Come on Come On Come on
Let's pack the car and go
Come on, Come on, Come on home
Let's pack the car and go

PEACE, LOVE AND BRILLIANT COLORS

Ridin' in the bar car on a
Southbound train to Memphis
Sittin' here, just wondering where you are
I guess it always just felt like
The odds were stacked against us
At least that's what was written in
my heart...
As the sun came up over Eastern Kentucky
I remembered something you once said...
Every now and then... we are bound
to stumble
Every now and then...we are sure to fall
Come ye dreamers and lovers, sisters,
and brothers
Peace, Love and Brilliant Colors to you all

Tell me, do you still believe
We're all in this together...
Do you still believe there's something
more...
I know sometimes it seems
Like the road goes on forever...
There's a new day waiting just outside
your door
You might find it surprising
There's hope on the horizon
Sometimes you just need something
to believe...
Every now and then... we are bound
to stumble

Every now and then... we are sure to fall
Come ye dreamers and lovers, sisters,
and brothers
Peace, Love and Brilliant Colors to you all

Sometimes the road can seem so dark...
And seem so ever winding...
You're standing with a broken heart
you cannot seem to mend
Sometimes things just fall apart...
Sometimes we need reminding...
Sometimes we need to fall to rise again...

I have heard it said
By somebody that was smarter
To thine own self you must be true
The voices in your head
Tonight they're screaming bloody murder...
It feels there's nothing anyone can do
You told me one night...
When I didn't have it in me...
"I hate to see it happening to you."

You said "Every now and then...
we are bound to stumble
Every now and then... we are sure to fall
Come ye dreamers and lovers, sisters,
and brothers
Peace, Love and Brilliant Colors to you all."

PARIS

Let's save all our money
And go to Paris in the spring...
Get drunk in a cafe
Hear Edith Piaf sing
You can tell me all your troubles
We'll talk about everything
Let's save all our money
Go to Paris in the spring

Little Moonshine Johnny
Told me I'd never understand
How lovers leave their locks
On a bridge across the river Seine
I wanna tell you that I love you
Beneath the bells of Notre Dame
And I'll lay you down gently
In the gardens of Rodin

Head on up to Les Invalides
I hope Napoleon's still there
That little guy still owes me money
He said he'd meet me by the stairs

If you start to stumble
I'll be right by your side
I wanna kiss you beneath the Eiffel Tower
Or at the Palace of Versailles

Let's save all our money
Go to Paris in the spring
Get drunk in a cafe
Hear Edith Piaf sing
Jé t'aime jolie fille
I love you can't you see
Let's save all our money
Go to Paris in the spring