

# Karen Savoca - In The Dirt

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**Alcove**  
**Records** POB 335  
Oneida, NY 13421-0335

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[karensavoca.com](http://karensavoca.com)

just let go

these are the hands that held your face  
these are the eyes that saw you true  
how can i bear to leave this place  
when i have nothing left to lose

just let go - just let go

i am a caretaker on this land  
i am a sexton at the grave  
tired of gambling with a losing hand  
if it's too painful, then look away

just let go - just let go

here is the spring that feeds the lake  
here is the house built by my brother  
and this the path that we did take  
the day that you became my lover

just let go - just let go

pretty the lamp that lights your way  
pretty the light they call the gloaming  
how can i bear to leave this place  
when i have always called it home

just let go - just let go

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don't look at the clock

see these flowers blooming 'neath the ground  
i'd like to have their petals for my bed  
they know how to do it all without a sound  
if i could only get some quiet in my head!

don't look at the clock  
it makes me wait  
don't look at the clock  
it makes me late  
don't look at the clock

that boy's got fire burning in his blood  
(he won't listen to anything i say)  
i've been trying to get him down here in the mud  
he just flaps his arms and says, "no, not today"

don't look at the clock  
it makes you wait  
don't look at the clock  
it'll make you late  
don't look at the clock

i've got people sleeping in my yard  
they've been there so long now no one knows  
whether life was easy, life was hard  
sometimes i hear them whisper,  
"see where time will go"

don't look at the clock  
it makes me wait  
don't look at the clock  
it makes me late  
don't look at the clock

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give me a kiss

when we could climb treetops  
why fall to earth?  
life is a long path, troubled from birth  
you turn and ask me, was it always like this?  
don't think about it - just give me a kiss

just give me a kiss  
give me a kiss  
hold me like this - in a moment of bliss  
give me a kiss

what do the birds think  
when they look down at us  
tugging and pulling and kicking up dust  
you smile and ask me, was it always like this?  
let's not talk about it - just give me a kiss

just give me a kiss  
give me a kiss  
hold me like this - in a moment of bliss  
give me a kiss

we're far from the streetlights  
under the moon  
standing here barefoot in my new dress  
let's dip our dreams in the cool evening dew  
forget all our worries - just give me a kiss

just give me a kiss  
give me a kiss  
hold me like this - in a moment of bliss  
give me a kiss

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mother's arms

playing soldier in the sand  
you could control them with your little hands  
you will long to be  
in your mother's arms again

big voice tells you it's time to go  
you have no choice, you have to fight  
don't think about what's wrong or right

where will i find you when you're afraid  
where can you hide from the pain  
where will i find you when the sky falls low  
oh, where will you go - oh, where will you go

now you have dreams of war  
in your head  
you've got scars  
still burning  
it's lonely in the dark, you said it's lonely

where will i find you when you're afraid  
where can you hide from the rain  
where will i find you when the sky falls low  
oh, where will you go - oh, where will you go

playing soldier in the sand  
you could control them with your little hands  
now you long for your mother's arms

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the year

I've been sleeping through the morning  
not waking till the afternoon  
in my dreams, i'm fixing everything

the year the house finally fell  
the year the drought dried up the well  
so many things i wanted to tell you  
the year the house finally fell

i've been no place - with no one  
i am floating all around the room  
in my dreams i can go anywhere

the year the house finally fell  
the year the drought dried up the well  
so many things i meant to tell you  
the year the house finally fell

i've been waiting till the fire's out  
and the candles have all burned down  
in my dreams i've got a lot to do

the year the house finally fell  
the year the drought dried up the well  
I never did tell you  
the year the house finally fell

the day the roof just caved in  
the way i gave up trying to win  
so many places i should've been  
the day the roof just caved in

i've been sleeping through the morning  
not waking till the afternoon...

in the dirt

gonna dig down in the dirt  
get it all over my skin  
sleep real well and up with the sun  
do it all over again

dig down, dig down  
way, way down in the ground

gonna dig down in dirt  
feel it between my toes  
gonna find out what every farmer knows  
there down in the dirt

dig down, dig down  
way, way down in the ground

gonna dig down in the dirt  
plant good things to eat  
gonna heel it in with my own two feet  
way down in the dirt

dig down, dig down  
way, way down in the ground

gonna dig down in the dirt  
where all the good things grow  
gonna have a talk with mother earth  
she knows how to soothe my soul

dig down, dig down  
way, way down in the ground

whatcha gonna do when you've had enough  
when the bills pile up  
when the water's too deep  
when the hill's too steep

dig down - dig down

whatcha gonna do with a head full of bees  
when you're tired of sayin' please  
when the motor won't run  
when you're feelin' done

dig down - dig down

whatcha gonna do when the baby can't sleep  
when you're too tired to weep  
in a world full of schemes  
to remember your dreams

dig down - dig down

what is free

oh i know no one's gonna change the world  
winter will come. what can i do?  
the wind will blow through

it's so hard for me to see the bright of things  
watching the earth, how we're wearing her down,  
jewels in a crown you've never seen

oh mercury  
send a message to my love for me  
i am burning like a candle  
rolling like the sea  
learning what is free

there's a light in the night when the moon is full  
fill up the tide, tears for my eyes,  
water from the sky

oh i know there will be a morning sun  
I'll take in the host - swallow the night  
carry that light when day is done

oh mercury  
send a message to my love for me  
i am burning like a candle  
rolling like the sea  
learning what is free

you and i, we come and go  
we live and die but the river flows...

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16 windmills

my love and i, we live in the trees  
our house sways with the breeze  
the birds sing a sweeter song  
you can't help but sing along

16 windmills on the hill  
just look up there and watch'em go  
16 windmills on the hill  
blow, wind blow

C'mon city boy, step outside  
the ground is soft and the grass is high  
let's take a walk now, it won't hurt  
get your street feet down in the dirt

16 windmills on the hill  
just look up there and watch'em go  
16 windmills on the hill  
blow, wind blow

now we're driving weapons, steppin' on the gas  
enjoy it honey, cuz it won't last  
it's a big production - smoke and ice  
all this rushing through paradise

16 windmills on the hill  
just look up there and watch'em go  
16 windmills on the hill  
blow, wind blow

so what do ya say we all go up in the trees  
we'll swing and sway with the breeze  
we'll sing a sweeter song - everybody gonna sing along

16 windmills on the hill  
just look up there and watch'em go  
16 windmills on the hill  
blow, wind blow

green

the sky is weeping - five day rain  
coast to coast, it's all the same  
baby sleeping - when she wakes

everything's turned green

does he love her - yes he do  
she's like no one he ever knew  
loves her wild - loves her more  
can't wait till she flies through the door

all green

now that life's an open book  
don't be shy - come take a look  
step inside my little boat  
cross the water to the shore

so green

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in trouble with you

i don't want to go another day

in trouble with you

in trouble with you

even when i try to stay away

i worry about you

i worry about you

let's make a pile of all our things

throw the match and start again

'cause i can't go another day

in trouble with you

everything i have is yours

drink my wine - sleep in my room

i can't go another day

in trouble with you

karen savoca

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