



Lyrics

Another Side

dedicated to all the bar and restaurant staff around the world
Words and Music by Jon Berman
©2011 School Records Music (ASCAP)

She mixes drinks at the bar
Gazes at the glass but her mind is far
Day's just begun at six p.m.
Tonight's just like the other nights
Here in town, money's tight
And a buck here or there
Can make the difference

Just another night
Trying hard to live
She's just got so much to give
Just another night
Light up this city
Through the snowy white
Just another night
Trying hard to live
She's just got so much to give
Just another night
To hide her other side

Met this girl named Bethany
Her smile could light New Orleans
Poured his beer to amplify his plight
She's got this plan to reach a dream
That's not her own
And wiped her bar down lower for tonight

Just another night
Trying hard to live
She's just got so much to give
Just another night
Light up this city
Through the snowy white
Just another night
Trying hard to live
She's just got so much to give
Just another night
To hide her other side

We all play our parts
Some nights that's just so hard
But don't ignore your heart
Please don't ignore your heart

Just another night
Trying hard to live
She's just got so much to give
Just another night
Light up this city
Through the snowy night
Just another night
Trying hard to live
We've all got so much to give
Just another night
To hide our other sides

We got another side
We got another side
We all got another side

Picture in My Frame

dedicated to Wendy
Words and Music by Jon Berman
©2011 School Records Music (ASCAP)

It always seems my life's a changin'
But my world and my heart still stay the same
You know I always hate the leavin'
But it's all I know
So I'll go on today
Sometimes I lean on you
A little too much
But you're too kind to let me know
Not sure why you stay
When I'm a wreck
But I'm so glad
That you don't let go

When you're next to me I smile
Wish I knew a way
To make time stop
So you could see
The picture in my frame
You make my life worth living
Hope to make you proud
Someday

I got dreams
And I'm a dreamer you know
And I can prove
That they do come true
Made mistakes and took

Picture in My Frame *continued*

Wrong turns in my life
But all was fine on the day
I married you

When you're next to me I smile
Wish I knew a way
To make time stop
So you could see
The picture in my frame
You make my life worth living
Hope to make you proud
Someday

When you're next to me I smile
Wish I knew a way
To make time stop
So you could see
The picture in my frame
You make my life worth living
Hope to make you proud
Someday

Fall Apart

dedicated to Thatcher's Legos that fall apart
Words and Music by Jon Berman
©2011 School Records Music (ASCAP)

I thought of you
Falling into your movie too
Every time we talk
I feel that tiny spark

Why
Why
Why
Can't we fall apart
I wish that we could fall apart

I wish we could start again
And draw out life with your pen
I'd draw a boat to
Cross your moat again
I would find my way
To your heart
And know that
One day we'll part
It might be sad but
That's why we have art

Why

Why
Why
Can't we fall apart
I wish that we could fall apart

A piece of me wants to be with you
A piece of me wants to leave
A piece of me is you
And a piece of you is me

Why
Why
Why
Can't we fall apart
I wish that we could fall apart

Mistakes

dedicated to Stephen Kellogg
Words and Music by Jon Berman
©2011 School Records Music (ASCAP)

Yesterday
Busy digging my grave
In my own way of thinking
There was only one way
But it's just you he said
How we got here doesn't really matter
It's how we live and love and work and help
To find happy ever after

No idea what I was doing
Try to keep moving
In a direction that wouldn't break

Make mistakes loud
Walk away from those who don't dream
Listen and learn
Travel light and try to live lean
Yeah, yeah, that's happiness

Waking up
A bit too early
After a night
Of too little sleep
I'm looking out on this New York City skyline
Sipping my coffee
Knowing this moment's sweet

'Cuz it's moments like this to remember
And it's talking like this that really matters
In a direction that wouldn't break



Mistakes *continued*

Make mistakes loud
Walk away from those who don't dream
Listen and learn
Travel light and try to live lean
Yeah, yeah, that's happiness

Make mistakes loud
Walk away from those who don't dream
Listen and learn
Travel light and try to live lean
Yeah, yeah, that's happiness

Why can't I say I'm sorry
Why can't I do what's right
You've gone away and left me
Just a memory
Of what went wrong

Why can't I say I'm sorry
Why can't I do what's right
You've gone away and left me
Just a memory
Of what went wrong

What Went Wrong

dedicated to Main Street, Huntington, Massachusetts
Words and Music by Jon Berman
©2011 School Records Music (ASCAP)

Wrote a song that I put your name on
Wrote it with this old guitar
Standing where the freight train passed us
Down where old dreams die
I thought it'd change your mind
Maybe pass for a little spark
You turned away just before you said
I turned your heart cold and dark

Why can't I say I'm sorry
Why can't I do what's right
You've gone away and left me
Just a memory
Of what went wrong

You said it's been a long time coming
Said I've been digging my own grave
Never home 'cuz I'm always out working
Say what I call work is really just play
All alone in this Boston hotel
Looking out at the nightlight sky
Life is just a lonely road
Without you making a grown man cry

Why can't I say I'm sorry
Why can't I do what's right
You've gone away and left me
Just a memory
Of what went wrong

We had dreams that went on for miles
You've gone away just like your smile