

***"I'm Tonto"***



**Vol.#2**

**[www.BrickAndMortarBand.com](http://www.BrickAndMortarBand.com)**

**[www.TheHoustonPost.com](http://www.TheHoustonPost.com)**

**[www.HouPost.com](http://www.HouPost.com)**

**(346) 381-9886**

# **"I'm Tonto"**

He was born one of four, yet the leader.  
He watched out for his siblings.  
He came in through God's door, a true believer.  
But didn't know about the finer things.

Until he woke one day,  
I heard his sweet voice say.

**"I'm Tonto!"**  
**I'm Goin' Home with You Tonight.**  
**We're Gonna Play at the Park.**  
**Run Around After Dark.**  
**Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.**  
**Oh My God, I Love You So, "I'm Tonto!"**

He was left on his own, the night rider.  
Snuggled up in his bed all alone.  
But he gripped to his bone, the pied piper.  
He'd lout then eat you out of your home.

Until this great big day,  
he rose up to say.

**"I'm Tonto!"**  
**Please Take Me Home Tonight.**  
**We're Gonna Play at the Park.**  
**Run Around After Dark.**  
**Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.**  
**Oh My God, I Love You So, "I'm Tonto!"**

Never say forever.  
Unless you've got God in your Heart.  
'Cuz if what's in there, is cupboards cleaned bare.  
Then you'll always be sent back to start.  
Tonto we'll never part.

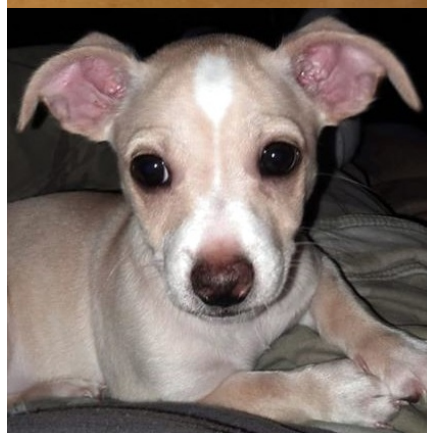
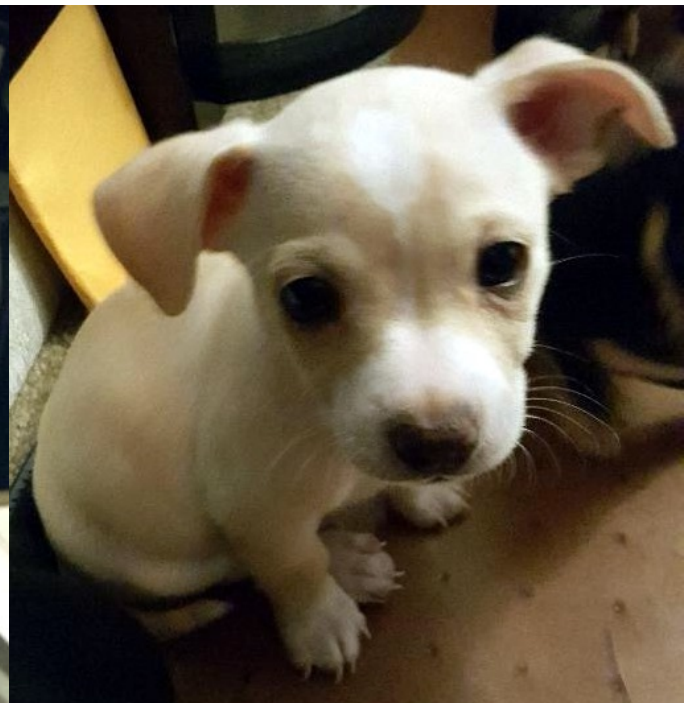
The day finally came, his true calling.  
It was written even before he was born.  
As I called out his name, the stars were falling.  
A streakin' cross then everlasting but worn.

As he looked up to say, with you I'm Okay,  
and I love you Grandpa.

**"I'm Tonto!"**  
**Please Take Me Home Tonight.**  
**We're Gonna Play at the Park.**  
**Run Around After Dark.**  
**Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.**  
**"I'm Tonto!"**  
**Please Take Me Home Tonight.**  
**We're Gonna Play at the Park.**  
**Run Around After Dark.**  
**Then Eat Treats 'til the Morning Light.**  
**Oh My God, I Love You So, "I'm Tonto!"**  
(everyone together now)  
**Oh My God, I Love You So,**  
**"I'm Tonto!"**  
**Oh My God, I Love You So,**  
**"I'm Tonto!"**



# "Tonto"





# "Ginger"

Please post Ginger to your Social Media.

**\$5,000.00  
REWARD**



## "Ginger"

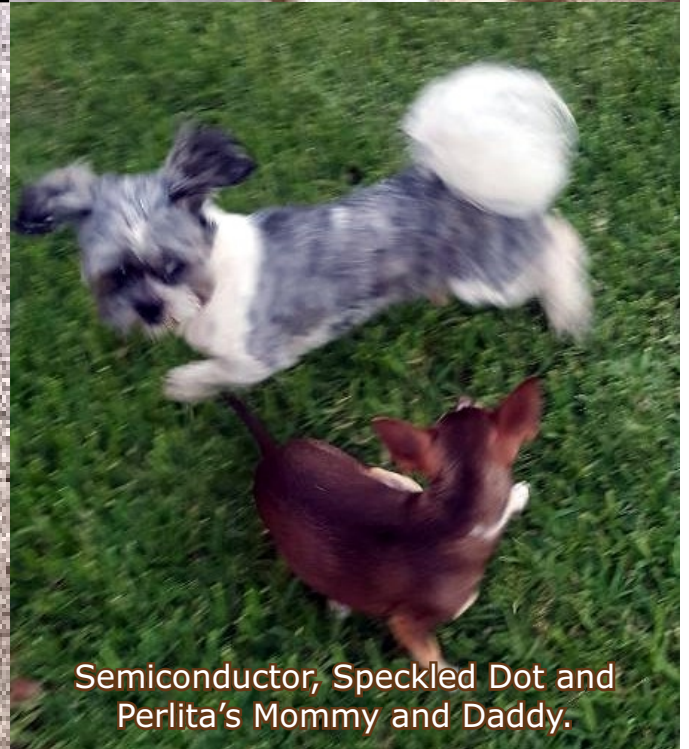
Ginger was "Kidnapped" right out of her front yard then sold on the street near Fuqua and I-45 for \$50 bucks. We know who stole and sold her but the person who did this doesn't know who bought her. If you are the person who bought Ginger. Please take the Money for the Reward or at least call and tell us you love her and want to provide her a loving forever home. Knowing that she is safe and being loved is all her old family hopes to learn.

**Peter: 346-381-9886**

[www.PJB2024.com](http://www.PJB2024.com)



Tonto, Chica, Koko and Emi's  
Mommy and Daddy.



Semiconductor, Speckled Dot and  
Perlita's Mommy and Daddy.

# **"Ginger Snaps"**

By the end of the day it was late and gettin' dark.  
Then out of nowhere we were torn apart.  
We both jumped to action pumpin' blood thru our hearts.  
Then we rejoiced the blessings of life's new starts.

We were born to meet we believe in fate.  
That hot August night was quickly coolin' late.  
But she needed me, I didn't know I needed her.  
Something joined us together now her names,

**"Ginger Snaps!"**  
**Her Name Is Ginger Snaps.**  
**She Likes to Lie In My Lap.**  
**Bask the Sun and Take Naps.**  
**We Both Love and That's a Fact.**

Now if you believe we do too,  
but if you change and say you don't.  
Then let our example of love be strong.  
Enough to influence your ways, valentine.  
Hearts be tender, an enlightened light.

'Cuz if you believe in love then believe in us.  
We've had to fight for our lives to build trust.  
Together we lived a day to remember.  
So sing along now, her name is,

**"Ginger Snaps!"**

**Her Name Is Ginger Snaps.  
She Likes to Lie In My Lap.  
Bask the Sun and Take Naps.  
We Both Love and That's a Fact.**

Her name is, "Ginger Snaps!" \*+)#@-!\$~%^&(  
Her name is, "Ginger Snaps!" ^!@)\*(%#-\$~&+  
Her name is, "Ginger Snaps!" @-%^!)~#(\$+&\*  
"Sweet Ginger Snaps!"

Now if you're like us, stubborn stuck down in your ways.  
And you like to venture out and explore for days.  
Then listen to this tale about Ginger and I.  
We'll pull your heart strings and bring your emotions alive.

'Cuz that's who we are and what we do.  
We never look back only forward to new.  
Then we live each day like the last day of December.  
So stand up and sing, her name is,

**"Ginger Snaps!"  
Her Name Is Ginger Snaps.  
She Likes to Lie In My Lap.  
Bask the Sun with Long Naps.  
We Both Love and That's a Fact.**

We love you, "Ginger Snaps!" &\*@-%^!)~#(\$+  
We love you, "Ginger Snaps!" \*+)#-@\*!\$~%^&(  
We love you, "Ginger Snaps!" ~&+^!@)\*(%#-\$  
"Sweet Ginger Snaps!" You're comin' home.

Music and Lyrics, October 25th, 2019, 1:12am:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

# **“Semiconductor”**

**She's My Semiconductor,  
and I Really Love Her.  
Saved Me from Freezin' Out In the Cold.  
Been So Nice and Warm,  
Since the Day She Was Born.  
We're Celebratin' Her Turnin' 2 Years Old.  
She's My Semiconductor.  
Be Brave and Bold.**

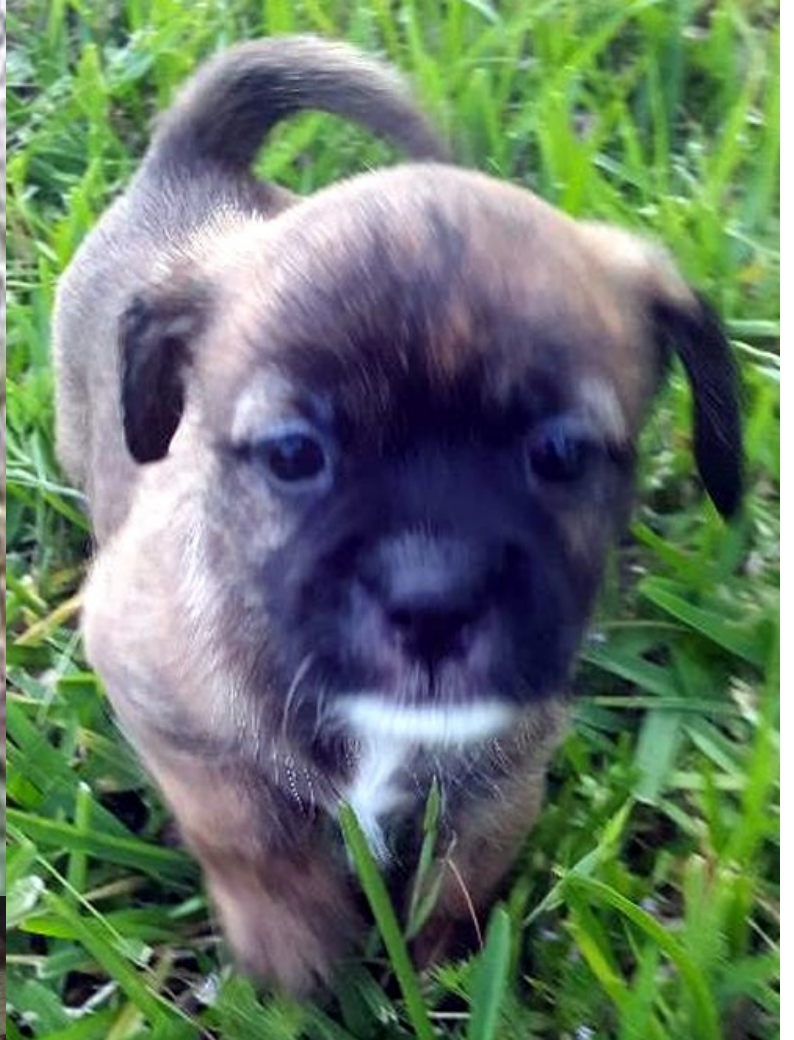
She looks like her mama, all brown with white.  
Her cute beady eyes, hopes you stay the night.  
'Cuz when morin' comes, it'll be cold and dark.  
But not in her arms, she'll be heatin' your heart.  
Insulating from the start.

**She's My Semiconductor,  
and I Really Love Her.  
Saved Me from Freezin' Out In the Cold.  
Been So Nice and Warm,  
Since the Day She Was Born.  
We're Celebratin' Her Turnin' 2 Years Old.  
She's My Semiconductor.  
Be Brave and Bold.**

Music and Lyrics, April 14th, 2021, 8:41pm:  
Peter J. Beauchemin



# "Semi"



# **“Speckled Dot”**

**He’s Your Speckled Dot, He’s Never a Not.  
He’ll Be Your Favorite Gift With a Bow.  
An Empty Parkin’ Lot, Mr. Runnels Forgot.  
This Patchy Puppy Closes All Shows.  
If You Know What Nobody Knows.  
Just Say So, Then Bestow.  
Your Speckled Dot He Goes, to God’s Home.**

He was born a Patchy, then grew real snappy.  
He loves to give kisses to Gramps.  
His Momma approves, but what’s she gonna do.  
When Grandpa orders too many stamps.

‘Cuz one lick, two licks and three licks, four.  
It ends when mama poops on the floor.

**He’s Your Speckled Dot, He’s Never a Not.  
He’ll Be Your Favorite Gift With a Bow.  
An Empty Parkin’ Lot, Mr. Runnels Forgot.  
This Patchy Puppy Closes All Shows.  
If You Know What Nobody Knows.  
Just Say So, Then Bestow.  
Your Speckled Dot He Goes,  
to God’s Home.**

Music and Lyrics, April 14th, 2021, 1:26pm:  
Peter J. Beauchemin



# **“Patches (speckled dot)”**



# **“Chica and Rosa”**

Chica was a little girl.  
she came into this world puppy love.  
She saw her mamma, and the three all the same.  
Then her Grandpa unfurled up above.

She looked for forever.  
With her new sister together.  
The rest they say is history made.

We love them:  
**Chica and Rosa are the Best of Friends.  
They Play All Through the Night.  
Nobody Knows But the Two of Them.  
How God Makes Things Turn Right.  
'Cuz One Completes the Other.  
We Can't Tell Where They Start.  
We Only Know Where They Will End.  
And That's Asleep Together.  
In Their Beds Forever.  
We Can Count On Them.  
Bring Us In.**

Rosa lived her life alone.  
Until one day Chica came.  
She looked up above, and just saw love.  
It was like they had lived being the same.

Then she prayed for together.  
It came true and lasts forever.  
The very best is blissfully saved.



We love them: **Chica and Rosa are the Best of Friends.**  
**They Play All Through the Night.**  
**Nobody Knows But the Two of Them.**  
**How God Makes Things Turn Right.**  
**'Cuz One Completes the Other.**  
**We Can't Tell Where They Start.**  
**We Only Know Where They Will End.**  
**And That's Asleep Together, In Their Beds Forever.**  
**We Can Count On Them, Bring Us In.**

Chica and Rosa, you're why we live.  
We need ya, come closer, we know why y'all give.

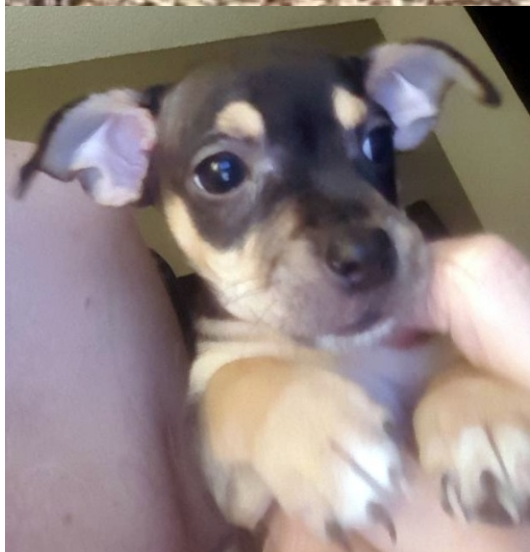
They showed us, how to live each day.  
And then cherish the nights while at home.  
Respect love, then give plenty of space.  
But be there when we're down and alone.

Then come stay together, cuddle up to dream forever.  
There's no mountain we can't stand on our own.

We love them: **Chica and Rosa are the Best of Friends.**  
**They Play All Through the Night.**  
**Nobody Knows But the Two of Them.**  
**How God Makes Things Turn Right.**  
**'Cuz One Completes the Other.**  
**We Can't Tell Where They Start.**  
**We Only Know Where They Will End.**  
**And That's Asleep Together, In Their Beds Forever.**  
**We Can Count On Them, Bring Us In.**  
**We Can Count On Them, Bring Us In.**  
**We Can Count On Them, Bring Us In.**

Music and Lyrics, February 15th, 2020, 6:25pm:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

# **“Chica and Rosa”**





# "Emi"



# **"She Won an Emi"**

She asked for a puppy.  
It was Christmas of '68.  
Bonnie and Clyde owned the movies,  
and so did Planet of Apes.

The hair was long and the Rolling Stones,  
Jumped Jack Flash on air.  
The Monkeys and Beach Boys gave it their best shot.  
But "Hey Jude" claimed the fan-fare.

She rotary dialed, her daddy just smiled.  
I'm bringin' you somthin' wild.

**She Won An "Emi" One Afternoon.  
Her Daddy Left the Office Said He'll Be Home Soon.  
When He Walked Through the Door.  
Her Eyes Became Glued.  
To the Pretty Little Girl In the Room.  
Her Heart Bloomed.**

She cried as she held her,  
for the very first time in her arms.  
The Hendrix Experience played the radio.  
But the doors hello love charmed.

And the first ATM was installed and began.  
The cold hard cash did dispense.  
Then Richard Nixon created some real fiction,  
and spent his last days President.



Then she held out her hand, her daddy did stand.  
As he gave her this something grand.

**She Won An "Emi" One Afternoon.  
Her Daddy Left the Office Said He'll Be Home Soon.  
When He Walked Through the Door.  
Her Eyes Became Glued.  
To the Pretty Little Girl In the Room.  
Her Heart Bloomed.**

Boeing seven forty,  
seven made it's inaugural flight,  
The Big Mac sold their first heart attack,  
and transplants were done in the night.

The London Bridge sold for 1 Million,  
and transferred to the desert Arizon\_.  
A star was born, Will Smith toots his horn,  
and Martin Luther King Jr. goes home.

But the girl wanted friends, so her daddy gave in.  
Then brought the best little kin in a pen.

**She Won An "Emi" One Afternoon.  
Her Daddy Left the Office Said He'll Be Home Soon.  
When He Walked Through the Door.  
Her Eyes Became Glued.  
To the Pretty Little Girl In the Room.  
Her Heart Bloomed.  
Her Heart Bloomed.**

Music and Lyrics, May 5th, 2:56pm, 2020:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

# **"Mina and Murphy"**

Murphy was a puppy and she wandered the streets.

Along with her sister they both were beat.

So they found them some shelter under a shady bush tree.

And prayed to God, "Can you answer a prayer please?"

"All we want is some food and some water to drink.

And maybe a little love like a pat on our beaks."

So God got to workin' and he sent them to me.

Then low and behold, I was exactly what they need.

**A Prayer Was Sent Out.**

**A Prayer Was Answered No Doubt.**

Now Mina's Murphy's sister colored black and white.

She's kind of a mixed breed and that's just how I like.

'Cuz my mom and daddy raised me to love all kinds.

Especially those who's down and strugglin' in life.

To appreciate the time when you earn your first ride.

You'll have to cruise top notch burn scarred from the fight.

Then the daily grind habits you repeated more than twice.

Will help you reap rewards as the endings in sight.

**A Prayer Was Sent Out.**

**A Prayer Was Answered No Doubt.**

**Prepared Was God's Clout.**

**So Share What He's All About.**

Mina and Murphy.  
I love you, I'm callin' out.  
Yeah, Mina and Murphy.  
God has you I have no doubt.

Now both of them together lived throughout their lives.  
Playin' hide and seek all weathers,  
and runnin' backyards at night.  
Livin' large with their playmate grand-daughter delight.  
Inner-twined were these sisters,  
cherished all through the night.

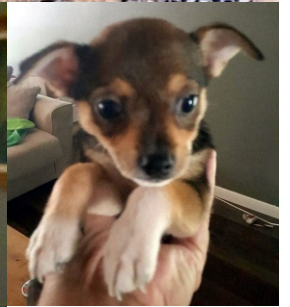
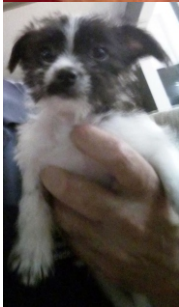
Lesson's love one another and you can hear this advice.  
The grown-up model versioned plants seeds that's nice.  
And if repeated more than once it can give a united sight.  
'Cuz a family worked as one will always be on the rise.

**And a Prayer Was Sent Out.**  
**A Prayer Was Answered No Doubt.**  
**Yeah, Prepared Was God's Clout.**  
**So Share What He's All About.**

Stand up and shout.  
'Cuz God blessed their lovin' house.

Music and Lyrics, January 6th, 2022, 9:26am:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

# "Mina and Murphy"





# **“Bring Ginger Home”**

Was no ordinary sky.  
It's not one I've seen in a long, long while.  
Lightenin' and thunderstorms.  
Crashin' waves sound like blarin' horns.

And when the skies come clear,  
we'll stick shift it in gear,  
and get back on the streets screachin',  
“Ginger Come Here!”

**Oh, Bring Ginger Home.  
Her Puppy's Sad and Alone,  
and Her Daddy Can't Sleep At Night.  
We're Wonderin' Where She Could Be,  
Searchin' Vigorously.  
Lost Then Found Will Make Things Right.  
Oh, God Won't You Throw Us a Bone,  
and Bring Ginger Home.**

In the dark of the night.  
I'll be tossin' and turnin' 'til I see daylight.  
Then fliers and doors will be knocked.  
Scouring the town sniffin' block by block.

And when the streets call their clues.  
We'll go straight to who knew.  
Then rejoice in the love askin',  
"Ginger Is That You?"

**Oh, Bring Ginger Home.  
Her Puppy's Sad and Alone,  
and Her Daddy Can't Sleep At Night.  
We're Wonderin' Where She Could Be,  
Searchin' Vigorously.  
Lost Then Found Will Make Things Right.  
Oh, God Won't You Throw Us a Bone,  
and Bring Ginger Home.**

Nothin' can make it end.  
Until she walks through that door again.  
Oh, bring Ginger home!

Solo:

Lifeless and beatin' down.  
Days roll by searchin' for my crown.  
Her memory gives me hope.  
But I'm holdin' to the end of my rope.

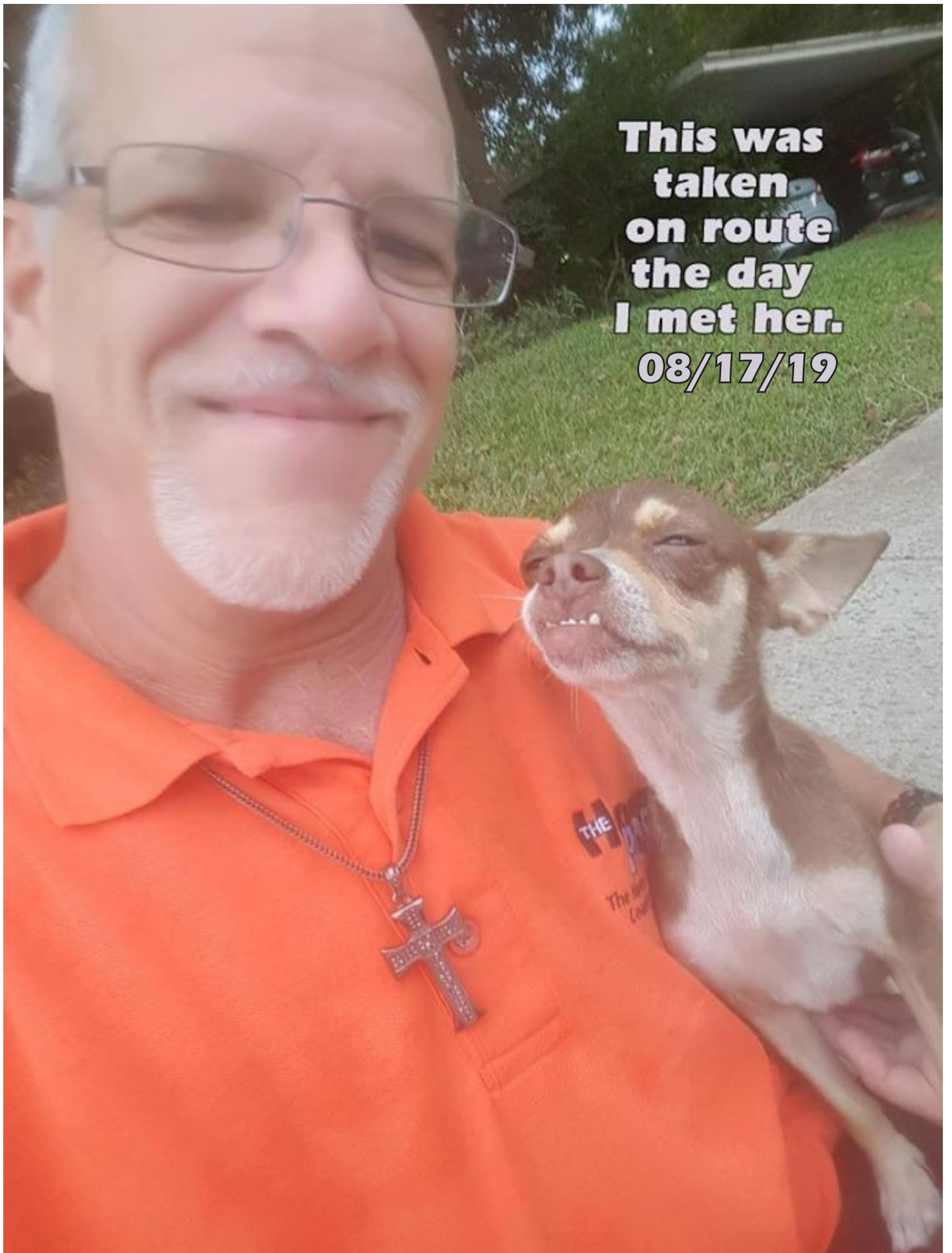
As I dig deep inside.  
I will my soul to abide.  
Let's get together for my girl, please,  
"Ginger Stay Alive!"

All, bring Ginger home.  
We're gonna turn every stone.  
Please, call us on our phone.  
Then when she's tight in my arms,  
We'll celebrate all the way home.

**Oh, Bring Ginger Home.  
Her Puppy's Sad and Alone,  
and Her Daddy Can't Sleep At Night.  
We're Wonderin' Where She Could Be,  
Searchin' Vigorously.  
Lost Then Found Will Make Things Right.  
Oh, God Won't You Throw Us a Bone,  
and Bring Ginger Home.**

Music and Lyrics, March 21st, 2022, 10:46am:  
Peter J. Beauchemin

**This was  
taken  
on route  
the day  
I met her.  
08/17/19**







# **"The Houston Post"**

One spring morning day, in the middle of March.  
A cute little doggie, gave her puppies their start.  
She birthed two in a row, then the third came along.  
Now the crews all in love, so we're singing this song.

## **Stand Up, Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.**

Let me tell you by April Fools,  
they started learning in school.  
The potty training lessons taught the golden rules.  
Then as they began to search, across Mother Earth.  
The crew had their backs and proclaimed,  
"They Come First".

## **Why Don't You Stand Up, Give a Toast, to The Houston Post.**

Puppy Love, comes from up above,  
and God holds the key to your heart.  
Like two turtle doves, it's never enough,  
you've got give, what you need from the start.  
'Cuz it's not the golden luck, it's the promised love,  
that God gives when you take them home.  
We ask you all to stand up, give a toast,  
to The Houston Post. Puppies go and roam.

Solo:

Listen up now:

We came together, through all climate weathers.  
There's no storm that could hold us back.  
We believe we're the truth, and together we conclude.  
We're gonna base our beliefs by the facts.

There's no unverified, spinning alibi's.  
That could lead us astray from our path.  
It's easy as can be, we believe what we see.  
And today we know we're on the right track,  
and it's a blast.

**So Let's All Stand Up, Give a Toast,  
to The Houston Post.  
Together All Rise Up, Raise Your Glass,  
'Cuz The Houston Post Is Back.  
We're Gonna All Jump Up,  
and Show Lots of Love,  
and Get Up for The Houston Post.  
So Let's All Stay Up, and Bow Our Stuff,  
and Thank God for The Houston Post.**

Music and Lyrics, April 7th, 2021, 1:17pm:  
Peter J. Beauchemin



# **I'm Tonto Vol#2** **Set List**

**I'm Tonto**  
**Ginger Snaps**  
**Semiconductor**  
**Speckled Dot**  
**Chica and Rosa**  
**She Won an Emi**  
**Mina and Murphy**  
**Bring Ginger Home**  
**The Houston Post**