

www.BrickAndMortarBand.com www.TheHoustonPost.com www.HouPost.com (346) 381-9886

"Be On Top"

If you want to be what dreams are made of.
Then believe and make up your mind.
Build around the future and always love.
Never worry 'bout what's left behind.

Go for it all keep heading for stars.

Just flash that million dollar smile.

Dream big this town will never hold you.

You own your style and tame all gone wild, so be.

(on top)

Life's About Livin'.

(if you never stop)

Makin' Brand New Starts, You're Always.

(on top)

Take Less Then Givin'.

(if you never stop,)

Shootin' from the Heart.

Look around this world is made of.
So many people doin' different things.
Always ride on the road that goes above.
Recharge your engine with the fortunes it brings.

You have it there in the palm of your hand.

A twist of fate you're a chameleon of one kind.

Make your mark you own what you go thru.

Step in time then make up your mind, to be.

(on top) If You Keep On Believin'.

(never stop) Bein' All You Can Be, You're Always.

(on top) You'll Forever Be Winnin'.

(if you never stop) Holdin' Your Dreams.

Solo:

To Be, (on top) Yeah Life's About Livin'. (if you never stop) Dancin' One More Step, You're Always.

(on top) Just Take Less Then Givin'. (if you never stop) Won't Let You Ever Forget.

To Be, (on top) Movin' Straight Ahead Now.

(never stop) Strivin' for Your Goals,

You're Always.

(on top) Put the Past Behind You.

(never stop) Don't You Turn Back Now.

Be On Top.

Music and Lyrics, 1992: Peter J. Beauchemin

"Faithfully"

I'm loopin' my belt then lacin' my shoes. I'm goin' out searchin' a girl like you. But she has to be as sweet as pumpkin pie.

I've wiped my glasses buttoned up my shirt.
I zipped my jeans gonna kick up dirt.
I'm out poundin' pavement knockin' doors,
tryin' to find me a wife.

But she has a big hill to climb.
To win this rig she'll have a hell of a time.
'Cuz a woman captured my heart and soul.
Right now it's big and bold.

Oh Faithfully,
You're as Fresh as Your Mamma Made Ya.
You Opened Up the Heaven's Above,
Like a Goddess Primed.
You're a North Star Shining Bright.
The Beacon to Show the World What's Right.
Oh Faithfully, You're the Light In Our Lives.
We Bow Before You Tonight.

For weeks on end I try to begin.

But I roll back over as it surfaced again.

'Cuz my heart starts skippin' a beat as I think of you.

My food's lost its flavor, the lightenin's dull.

The entire equator is one golden rule,
that my mind can't relish the thought of not being true.

To you I write this rockin' song.

'Cuz I wanna earn the right to just tag along.
I'm a man on a mission God's my right hand.

So today I'm taking a stand.

I'm your biggest fan.

Oh Faithfully,
You're as Fresh as Your Mamma Made Ya.
You Opened Up the Heaven's Above,
Like a Goddess Primed.
You're a North Star Shining Bright.
The Beacon to Show the World What's Right.
Oh Faithfully, You're the Light In Our Lives.
We Bow Before You Tonight.

Listen closely to what God's tryin' to say. I'm sure that it's mostly these words that I pray.

God will you help her to understand.

How you created this earth under one big plan.

I know you'll protect her until the day she's by your side.

She'll honor your word do all you ask.

Be the early bird consider done all tasks.

Just please God will you grant her all that she confides.

Oh Faithfully,
You're as Fresh as Your Mamma Made Ya.
You Opened Up the Heaven's Above,
Like a Goddess Primed.
You're a North Star Shining Bright.
The Beacon to Show the World What's Right.
Oh Faithfully, You're the Light In Our Lives.
We Bow Before You Tonight.

Music and Lyrics, 2023: Peter J. Beauchemin

"KOKO"

My little boys, not alone.

Not riding' shotgun he's the driver and grown.

Got his first little permit and he's ready to date.

He's goin' to the prom and be gettin' home late.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you)

Oooo, You Rope the Moon.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true)

Oooo, You're Leadin' Soon.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you)

Oooo, White Nose In Bloom.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true)

Oooo, Smile Always In Tune.

He's up on his grades been skypin' at night.

Never missed a class rate getting' things done right.

For the past 5 months he's got stocky and built.

When the hot summer comes all the bitches will melt.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you)

Oooo, You Rope the Moon.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true)

Oooo, You're Leadin' Soon.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you)

Oooo, White Nose In Bloom.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true)

Oooo, Smile Always In Tune.

Run little boy chase your dreams in life.

Make them come alive.

Have fun with your toys play until the heat of the night.

You were born to fly.

Solo:

Gonna steer his way home no matter the time.

Of his life it's good and boned tasty treats, tricked rhymed.

Ever lasting is his flavor hot shock taste buds.

You'll be down for the count with his kisses and hugs.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you)

Oooo, You Rope the Moon.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true) **Oooo, You're Leadin' Soon.**

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you)

Oooo, White Nose In Bloom.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true) **Oooo, Smile Always In Tune.**

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you)

Oooo, You Rope the Moon.

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true) **Oooo, You're Leadin' Soon.**

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, we love you) **Oooo, White Nose In Bloom.**

(KOKO, oh, ko, oh ~ oooo, you know it's true) **Oooo, Smile Always In Tune.**

Music and Lyrics, May 5th, 2020, 1:59am: Peter J. Beauchemin

"Safe Tonight"

We went for our walk, it was half-past nine.
We circled the block, in the golden sunshine.
We turned left and then right, zig-zagged across lines.
At the gate by the pool just in time.

Then we found two shivered, abandoned we figured, so we scooped 'em up and prayed for a sign.

And They're Safe Tonight.

God's Here and Everything's Alright.

When You Think You're Alone,

You're Not I Know.

'Cuz Gods Love Covers Your Home,

and It's Safe Tonight.

They were two scared, lost in despair.
Roamin' the streets eatin' only fresh air.
Hopin' that God would deliver them there,
to that comfy pillow they'd both share.

Then God delivered, and they'll always remember, 'cuz the two of them make a cute pair.

And They're Safe Tonight.
God's Here and Everything's Alright.
When You Think You're Alone,
You're Not I Know.
'Cuz Gods Love Covers Your Home,
and It's Safe Tonight.

Please believe,
we were conceived,
by a blessing achieved,
when you open your eyes to see.

To end this song, I need a family trait.

That was taught from birth and raised the right way.

Who will always love them together they'll stay.

And make a promise they'll never break.

'Cuz the two deserve, to live together on earth, until their last breath is quietly served.

And They're Safe Tonight.
God's Here and Everything's Alright.
When You Think You're Alone,
You're Not I Know.
'Cuz Gods Love Covers Your Home,
and It's Safe Tonight.

Music and Lyrics, 2017, December 28th, 12:34pm: Peter J. Beauchemin

"Manuela"

When the calendar flips your age, to a quarter century. Then it's time to behave and equip yourself, with new memories.

'Cuz your lights should be on, and all your schooling be gone.
So it's time to get in the game.
Never dwell in the past, always move forward fast.
Focus your mind and believe in its change.

(what's your first name?) I Bet It's Manuela.
You Know That It's True.
You're Always Tame, On the Front Lines of Fame.
That Creates Poor Fellas Who Only Love You.
'Cuz Your Name Is Manuela.
God Proclaimed It from Above.
There's No Better Place, to Feel a Warm Embrace.
Then Under Gods Love.

You'll remember the finer days, throughout your history. You'll become changed by the bars you explain, it's not a mystery.

'Cuz something's inside.

Left alone won't deny.

No matter what you think it's been the same.

Rise above when you're down.

Underneath all around.

Invite the family to get in the frame.

(what's your first name?) I Bet It's Manuela.
You Know That It's True.
You're Always Tame, On the Front Lines of Fame.
That Creates Poor Fellas Who Only Love You.
'Cuz Your Name Is Manuela.
God Proclaimed It from Above.
There's No Better Place, to Feel a Warm Embrace.
Then Under Gods Love.

Stand with us, for all to see.
Clap together, this time we need.
Refresh in and breath.
While we all gather and claim.
Our destiny is gained.
Synchronized life, all becomes right.
To your station like a train.

(what's your first name?) I Bet It's Manuela.
You Know That It's True.
You're Always Tame, On the Front Lines of Fame.
That Creates Poor Fellas Who Only Love You.
I Know Your Name Is Manuela.
God Proclaimed It from Above.
There's No Better Place, to Feel a Warm Embrace.
Then Under Gods Love.

Music and Lyrics, August 21st, 2023, 10:43pm: Peter J. Beauchemin

"Little Butterbean"

Lost and alone, wonderin' where's home. Circlin' 'round the block, in the daytime. Frost is the tone, stumblin' then groan. Family's gone glocked, no this ain't right.

But out of the blue, came a rescuin' crew. And now we're singin' to you. He-knew.

She's Their Little Butterbean.
She's Goin' Home Tonight Yippee, Woa-Yea.
They Love Her. Little Butterbean.
We Tell You Nothin's Quite What It Seams.
Believe.

Found and alive, to Momma's surprise.
We were weavin' 'round the streets,
in the evenin' zone.

The sound was so nice, when the family arrived. She lit up the sky, like a smilin' drone.

Then in a-short-dash, she was home in-a-flash. And now she's smackin', corn beef hash. Oooo, what-a-blast.

She's Their Little Butterbean.
She's Goin' Home Tonight Yippee, Woa-Yea.
They Love Her. Little Butterbean.
We Tell You Nothin's Quite What It Seams.
Believe.

Let's Go.

Solo:

Little Butterbean.

She's Goin' Home Tonight Yippee, Woa-Yea.
 They Love Her. Little Butterbean.

We Tell You Nothin's Quite What It Seams.
 I Know You Know,
 That She's Their Little Butterbean.

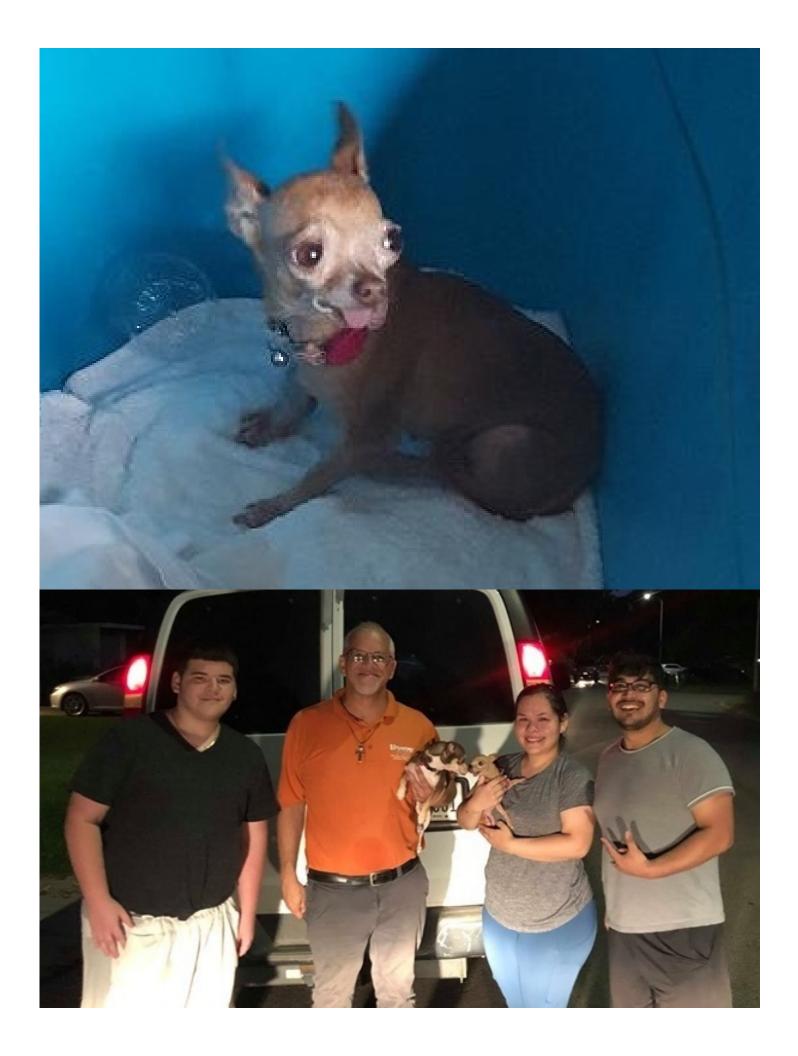
She's Goin' Home Tonight Yippee, Woa-Yea.
 They Love Her. Little Butterbean.

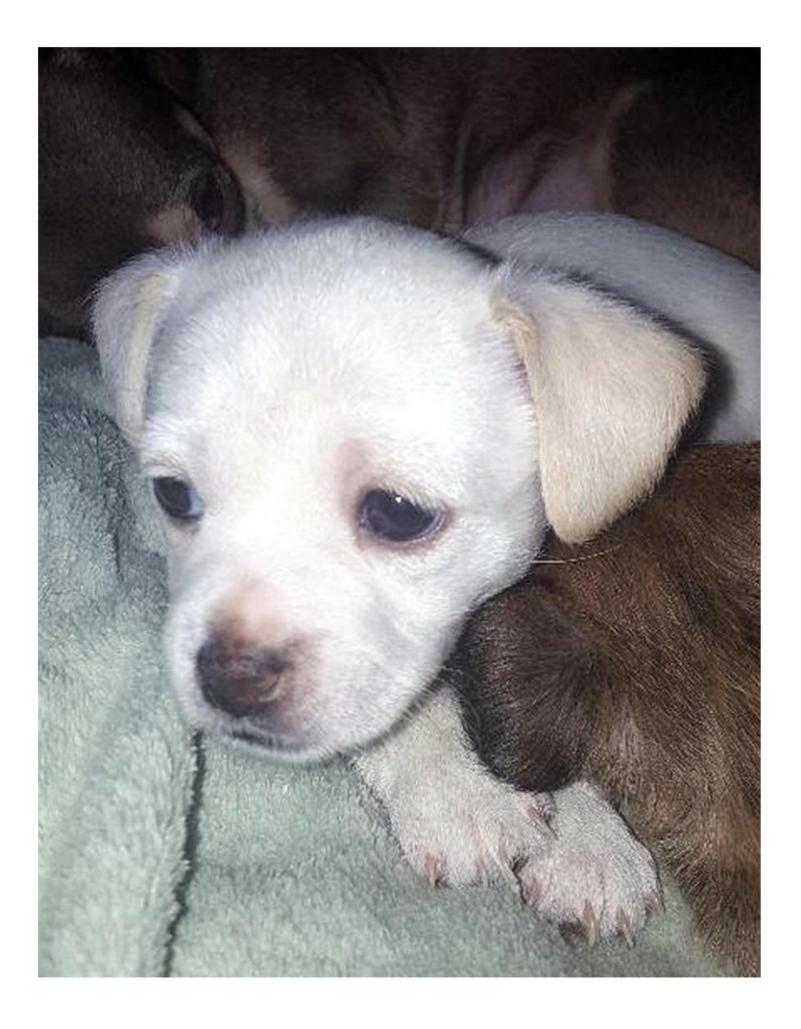
We Tell You Nothin's Quite What It Seams.
 Let's Go, You Know. Little Butterbean.

She's Goin' Home Tonight Yippee, Woa-Yea.
 They Love Her. Little Butterbean.

We Tell You Nothin's Quite What It Seams.
 Believe.

Music and Lyrics, July 6th, 2020, 7:19am: Peter J. Beauchemin





"Freedom Marie"

He's Got Freedom, He's Got His Freedom Marie.

He's Not Leaving,

Until He Gets Where They're Needin' to Be.

Every Time He Goes Home,

He Finds His Freedom Marie.

She's Never Hiding,

She's At the Door All Excited to See,

She's His Freedom Marie and They're Born to Be.

Like the Fairy Tale of History.

The story goes, like we all know.

He grants her wish, she lives in bliss.

Then one sunny day, it begins to rain.

He cuddles her up, protects her with love.

Then later that night, she wakes from a fright.
Then he pulls her close, no she's never alone.
When the morinin' comes, every things undone.
Then he pets her little head in her bed.

He's Got Freedom, He's Got His Freedom Marie.

He's Not Leaving,

Until He Gets Where They're Needin' to Be.

Every Time He Goes Home,

He Finds His Freedom Marie.

She's Never Hiding,

She's At the Door All Excited to See,

She's His Freedom Marie and They're Born to Be.

Like the Fairy Tale of History.

Music and Lyrics, April 14th, 2021, 8:07pm: Peter J. Beauchemin

"I Am Me"

I've waited a long, long time.
To believe these three little words.
And now I'm heart felt sincere,
my visions focused and clear,
and so I'm singin' it out to the world.

Let me see you standin' back there, get up on your feet.

I wanna see your hands in the air, come on everyone move closer to me.

History has unfolded, my founding father left me embolden. I have the courage to be who I am, and the wisdom to lend out a hand.

My self esteem has risen up my goals, my helpin' mother's watched it unfold. I've learned a lot about who I could be, from taken back roads, and I've earned my degree from the streets, and I'll take it higher.

So come on along,
believe these three little words.
You could be up on top,
to never ever be stopped,
so step on up and sing it out to the world.
Let me hear you sing it now,

"I Am Me", Yeah I Truly Believe, That I'm Finally Free, Because I Know That, "I Am Me".

I believe deep down in my heart, that belief's the guide to sure starts. To find yourself is the prize to this life, believe you can and things will always be right.

A friend in need's a good final test, and if you pass it you'll have no regrets. The counterpoint in another I'm told, when it's true love, it'll grab you and never let go.

It'll be forever.

So come on along, and believe in these three little words. Let me tell you that you're hittin' your stride, and lookin' sharp and alive, so stand and shout it out to the entire world. Let me hear you scream it loud, now,

"I Am Me", Yeah I Truly Believe, That I'm Finally Free, Because I Know That, "I Am Me".

(oh show 'em how it's done Pete)

Solo:

It's taken a long, long time, for us to believe in these three little words.

Can you hear me sayin' now I'll lead us on cue, so let me hear it from you, get on your chair and shout it out to the world.

Bring it all together now,

"I Am Me", (do you believe it now), Yeah I Truly Believe, (are you finally feelin' free) That I'm Finally Free, (who do you know you are) Because I Know That, "I Am Me". (let me hear you say you are 'cuz), "I Am Me", (I know you believe it now yeah), Yeah I Truly Believe, (and you're finally feelin' free) That I'm Finally Free, (I know you know you are) Because I Know That, "I Am Me". (I wanna hear you sing it to me), "I Am Me", (yeah you are, yeah you are), Yeah I Truly Believe, (and I know you're feelin' free) That I'm Finally Free, (yes I know, yes I know because) Because I Know That, "I Am Me". (I wanna say I know that I am me).

Music and Lyrics, 2011: Peter J. Beauchemin

"Different Star"

If things don't always, fall your way. Then you should think of it, as a new day.

Somehow you will never find, What's hidden deep inside. Unless you open your eyes, And try to find the light.

There's No Reason For Misery. You Can Change Your Ways. What's Happened Is History. There'll Be Brighter Days.

I can understand, with what's happened to you. Because not long ago, it happened to me too.

Some things weren't meant to be, You can't put the blame on yourself. We've all had that same dream, If we could be someone else. If Only You Could Stop.
And Think Of Who You Are.
Then I Know You Would Realize.
That You Are A Different Star.

Never Ever Be Satisfied.
Always Go For It All.
Reach Up And Touch The Heights.
Don't Wait For The Fall.

Be A Different Star.

Fly High In The Sky.

Never Think You've Gone To Far.

Make The Most Of Your Life.

Music, 1987: Peter J. Beauchemin and James Broan Lyrics, 1987: Peter J. Beauchemin

"Paola"

This young little lady walks through her yard, opens her fence and slips right into my car. She'll be hopin' to find a few good friends of mine, who'll get the Sunday paper buyin' 2 months time.

'Cuz she wants to go, go where the smart boys show (college).

Well she'll work real hard steppin' briskly, a million miles an hour is her come back speed. And if you want her to train you better get in line, 'cuz all the boys on the corners patiently wait on her time.

> Oooo, "Pay-ola", Is Her Main Game. Woow, "Way Cooler", Is Her Nickname.

Well she sits in the first chair of her school band class, captain of the volleyball her names in brass.

And I'm sure you can hear that I'm boastfully proud, 'cuz the perfect combination includes the visitors crowd.

And they'll boo her down, and that'll really make her stand her ground.

Well she's proved herself over again and again, like the sun and the moon times her very best friend. 'Cuz her personal clock is like a Swiss timepiece, yeah right in sync I give my personal guarantee.

Oooo, "Pay-ola", Is Her Main Game.
Woow, "Way Cooler", Is Her Nickname.
Oooo, "Paola", Is the Correct Way to Say Her Name,
So, "Why Don't Ya", Praise Her Fame.

Oh, YOLO it down, bet:
One, two, three count four then five,
six, seven, eight it's time to feel like she's alive.
'Cuz nine ate ten, eleven, twelve's been seen,
awe thirteen, fourteen, fifteen and today's she's sixteen.

Oooo, "Pay-ola", Is Her Main Game.
Woow, "Way Cooler", Is Her Nickname.
Oooo, "Paola", Is the Correct Way to Say Her Name,
So, "Why Don't Ya", Praise Her Fame.
Awe play that sweet melody girl,
Clarinet Solo:

Oooo, "Pay-ola", Is Her Main Game.
Woow, "Way Cooler", Is Her Nickname.
Oooo, "Paola", Is the Only Way to Say Her Name,
So, "Why Don't Ya", Praise Her Fame.

Oh everyone together:

Paola, Paola, Pa, Pa, Paola, oh,
Paola, Paola, Pa, Pa, Paola, oh,
Everybody, Paola, (clap) Paola, (clap) Pa, Pa, Paola, oh,
Paola, (clap) Paola, (clap) Pa, Pa, Paola, oh,
Paola, (hey), Paola, (yeah), Pa', Pa', We Believe In You.
Oh yea, happy birthday Paola from all of us to you.

"Put It to Good Use"

Time could stand still, but it don't 'cuz life's a throttlin' thrill. Feels like all's real, then out of nowhere a bottle appears.

Then you read, the little note.
You believe, the message's dope.
Succeed, it helps you cope.
Expand your envelope.

Put It to Good Use, Since You've Got It.
Let It Continue, 'Cuz It's Wantin' to Breath.
You'll Find Out What's In You, Supersonic.
I Know It Will Mend You, Naturally.

Climb to the top of the hill, then look out over decide how you feel. Do you yearn to cook the meals, for those who can't fake your rigorous will.

Listen, to your inner scope. Soak in, the balanced trope. Begin, you give the hope, to those who need a poke.

Put It to Good Use, Since You've Got It.
Let It Continue, 'Cuz It's Wantin' to Breath.
You'll Find Out What's In You, Supersonic.
I Know It Will Mend You, Naturally
Put It to Good Use, Since You've Got It.
Let It Continue, 'Cuz It's Wantin' to Breath.
You'll Find Out What's In You, Supersonic.
I Know It Will Mend You, Naturally.

The signs are real, to understand all you've got to do is peel, back the layer of uncertain zeal.

What's left is the only thing that's real.

That's the key, just don't mope.
Plant the tree, and it will grow.
Fish the seas, then you will know, how the harvest of love explodes.
Win with us 'cuz we all go.

Put It to Good Use, Since You've Got It.
Let It Continue, 'Cuz It's Wantin' to Breath.
You'll Find Out What's In You, Supersonic.
I Know It Will Mend You, Naturally.
Put It to Good Use, Since You've Got It.
Let It Continue, 'Cuz It's Wantin' to Breath.
You'll Find Out What's In You, Supersonic.
I Know It Will Mend You, Naturally.

Music and Lyrics, March 29th, 2021, 11:26am:
Peter J. Beauchemin

"Take Our Sweet Time"

I'm head over heals, spinnin' my wheels, shootin' towards the sky. Liftin' up, and fillin' cups, 'cuz it makes me feel alive. I'm a burst of color, a future mother, and a wife to be some day. I believe my children, will have this feelin', and they'll all learn to play. I'm a lightin' strike, that's shinin' bright, enough to lift this town. In the darkest hour, I'll give us power, then see us come around. I'll take us to, the skyward moon, then spin us around the earth. I'll recreate, this feelin' we made, then help us all re-birth.

We're Gonna Dream.
Gonna Get Up and Run.
Gonna Sing This Song.
Gonna Have Some Fun.
We're Gonna Dance, Dance, Dance All Night.
Gonna Bust a Move.
Gonna Burst This Thing Wide Open.
Gonna Tongue and Groove.
We're Gonna Set This Town On Fire.
Light Up This Stage.
Fill Up Our Desires,
Then Unlock This Cage.

We're Gonna Hit the Ground Runnin'. Take Off Tonight. Stick The Landing. Gonna Take Our Sweet Time.

I-i-i-i. I-i-i-ime.

Gonna Take Our Sweet, Sweet Time. I-i-i-i. I-i-ime.

Callin' out, to Mother Earth.

Hear me now, it's my turn.

My heart is open, please come inside.

Help me to focus, on what is right.

We're Gonna Dream. Get Up and Run.
Sing This Song. Have Some Fun.
We're Gonna Dance. Bust a Move.
Burst It Open. Tongue and Groove.
We're Gonna Set the Town On Fire.
Light Up This Stage.
Fill Up Our Desires.
Then Unlock This Cage.

We're Gonna Hit the Ground Runnin'.

Take Off Tonight.

Stick the Landing.

Gonna Take Our Sweet Time.

I-i-i-i. I-i-i-ime.

Gonna Take Our Sweet, Sweet Time.

I-i-i-i. I-i-i-ime.

Take Our Sweet Time.
Take Our Sweet Time.

Music and Lyrics, August 2nd, 2020, 2:31am: Peter J. Beauchemin

Positive Songs Set List

Be On Top **Faithfully** KOKO Safe Tonight Manuela Little Butterbean Freedom Marie I Am Me **Different Star** Paola Put It to Good Use **Take Our Sweet Time**

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