

Lara Herscovitch



MISFIT



MISFIT

1. The Bravest Thing (3:31)
2. Misfit (3:39)
3. Wonder Wheel (3:12)
4. Will the Circle Be Unbroken/
The Flame (3:12)
5. The Conductor (3:29)
6. Another Gypsy Lifetime (3:33)
7. Mr. Hyde (3:03)
8. I Will Mind Mine (3:24)
9. Maybe Someday (2:47)
10. Om (0:57)
11. Flim Flam (1:48)
12. Buddha On My Back (3:31)

Produced by Lara Herscovitch & Adam Michael Rothberg
All songs by Lara Herscovitch ©P2016 (BMI) except
"Will the Circle Be Unbroken" public domain
(Gabriel/Habershon 1904), re-arranged / verses
by Lara Herscovitch ©P2016 (BMI). All Rights Reserved.



Thank you!

Adam Michael Rothberg, Fabio Pirozzolo, Bill Steedle, Mike Monseur,
for your extraordinary talent, humor and spirit.

Very special thanks to Tom Neff, Laurie Newell, Rebb Firman,
Matthew Winter & Jane Lehman, Pierce & Coleen Campbell, Dan Tappan,
Mama Wood, Harvey & Starr Herscovitch, and Mr/s. Anonymous.

Abby Anderson, Bob Francis, Leah Lopez Schmalz, Barbara Shiller, Ray Massucco,
Lee Herman & Cynthia Zender, Bill Graustein, Heidi Brooks, Reba Heyman,
Leon Smith, Neale Eckstein, Bruce Newman, Eric Lichter, Mary Keane,
Sharon Goldman, Laura Meyer, Beth Silver-Ruiz, Fred & Susan Wood,
Diana Pagnucco, Cindy Jenkins, Susan Fazekas, Chris Cole, Joy Bush & Tom Gilmore,
Heather Panciera, Lisa Horvitz, Eddie & Earl H.-R., and everyone who joined
Team Misfit and supported the kickstarter.

And! Dear friends on and beyond these lists, the comment referenced in
"I Will Mind Mine" surely was not about you (there's just no accounting for taste).

In loving memory of John Jennings, Louis Meyers, and James Durst.

Dedicated to every misfit with a loving dream. – lara

p.s. Watch out for those cabinet-dwelling raccoons.



The Bravest Thing

We've been laying low letting the foxes pretend
They will take excellent care of all the hens
Some things we need to hear are hard to say
Say them anyway

We are all we've got
We shape this world every day if we intend to or not
We all stand on shoulders, someone showed us the sky
We move forward teaching each other to fly

(chorus)

We've come too far to turn back now
Seven generations entrust their perfect vow
The footprints teach us we can get through
Love is the bravest thing to do

Where the hand leaves the drum before it falls
Before this pile of boulders becomes a wall
Where the snowflake meets the air;
possibility everywhere
Meet me there

(chorus)

So meet me where the doing meets the undone
Grab a hold of any hand that has begun

(chorus)

We've come too far to turn back now
Seven generations entrust their sacred vow
The footprints teach us we will get through
Love is the bravest thing
Love is the bravest thing
Love is the thing to do

Misfit

I'm a misfit, you might've known that
Not an angora, more like a happy stray cat
Living in freedom, kindness and joy
Sending greetings from the land of the misfit toys

We don't fit in, and that means we belong
We love our neighbors in this misfit town
We make music because we can
All our wishes are our own command

(chorus)

La la la...

We don't look like what we've been through
None of us do, none of us do
We learned patience, learned to believe
There is so much more than any eye can see
From that center comes the song
Now sing along

(chorus)

The weather is beautiful, wish you were here
We've got vacancy and the coast is clear
Not rocket science, more of the heart
Let it all unravel, that's a great place to start

If you want directions, here's what you do
Go to that stop sign, and then go through
Anything is possible; and if you don't like the end
Then start again

(chorus)

I'm a misfit
Come and be a misfit

Wonder Wheel

Of all the places a person calls home
He wishes his wasn't the Coney Island Cyclone
Nothing makes sense in this make believe world
House of mirrors and the tilt-a-whirl

The wonder wheel lifts him up, and lets him down
He dreams of the day he'll leave this town

(chorus)

The only ones around, carny barkers and clowns
He waits to take his place; this way, step right this way

Saccharine smiles, anxious eyes
Everyone hopes the high wire stays tight
He prefers to hover at 200 feet
In search of two arms on the flying trapeze

The wonder wheel lifts him up, and lets him down
He dreams of the day he'll leave this town

(chorus)

The only ones around, carny barkers and clowns
The mask becomes the face; this way, step right this way

Everyone's guessing but there's no doubt
Everyone's lonesome but no one reaches out
Everyone's talking but no one can tell
That everyone's frightened, but no one calls for help

(chorus)

And the only ones around, carny barkers and clowns
Every mask becomes a face; step right, step right this way

The wonder wheel lifts him up, and lets him down
He dreams of the day he'll leave this town

Will the Circle Be Unbroken / the Flame

To the leaders come before us
Your truth still marches on today
You can count on us, we promise
To help protect the flame

We stand together, whether wearing
A cross, crescent moon or star
We stand with all our brothers and sisters
Love who you love, be who you are

We stand with every loving dreamer
Far too many in prison and in jail
So many more from so many shores
We are the ones too big to fail

(chorus)

Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, by and by
Is a better home awaiting
In the sky, in the sky

Mother earth has a fever
And can't recover by herself
We are the doctors, we are the nurses
She really needs our help

(chorus)

Cut the trip wire, touch the third rail
Leave your silence on the side of the road
With hands of kindness and compassion
We all carry a lighter load

(chorus)

"Will the Circle Be Unbroken" public domain (Gabriel/Habershon 1904),
re-arranged / verses by Lara Herscovitch ©©2016 (BMI). All Rights Reserved.

The Conductor

He's patiently searching
For something, anything to say
But notes on a page is the only language
He's able to speak to this day

He's living in daydreams
So many stories, none he will tell
He says some things you just have to get through
And never go back to that well

(chorus)

Then, then comes the music
The conductor raises his hand
A mysterious love in slow motion
That everyone understands

He sits on the beach watching families
Visions of a life he didn't have
The glitter, the glories, the comfort
Castle after castle of sand

Just as sure as a symphony
The waves hit the sand and recede
The seagull same as the cello
Singing songs of the stormy sea

(chorus)

He says, did you know the word 'passion'
Derives from the Latin for suffering
He's learning to live life in the open
And feel the joy wind and rain can bring

(chorus)



Another Gypsy Lifetime

I left my heart on a cable car in San Francisco
Imagine my surprise when it turned up in your eyes in Chicago
Well you never know
We come and go; where we stop only the compass knows
How long, well I really couldn't say
How do I love you how I love you, let me count the ways
So many things to do, things to see, things to say
But right now I am on my way, late to catch that plane

(chorus)

See you some other gypsy day
Come what may who knows what we will find
See you some other gypsy way
Maybe you'll be mine another gypsy lifetime

We didn't make promises, we didn't ask, didn't go all in
If I stayed just one more day well I wonder what might've been
It is what we do, me and you, we are here then gone
I found you, you found me, just not for very long

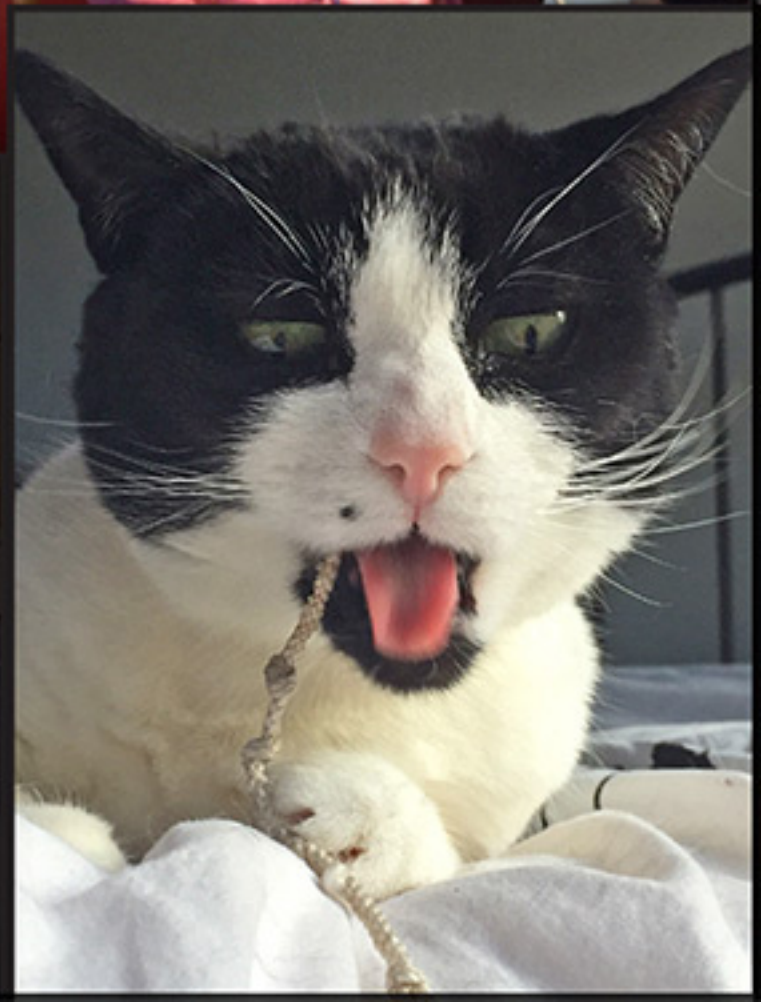
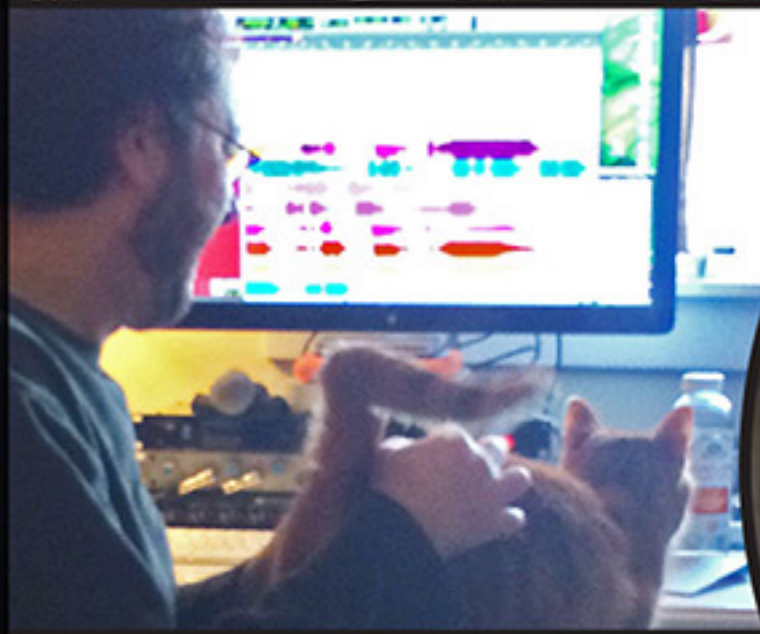
(chorus)

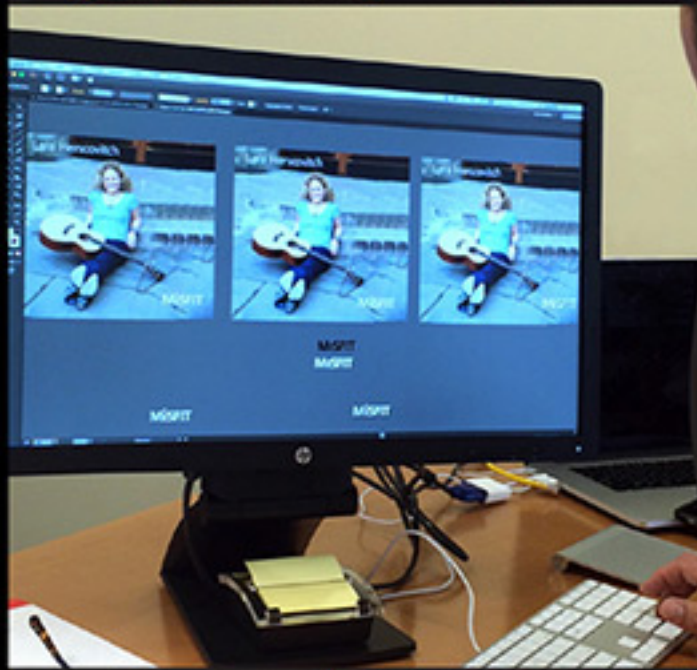
So I say hello from somewhere, somewhere
Another somewhere, say why don't you meet me there
It's a lonely life town to town but it's lonely standing still
So honey why not take my hand, come what will

(chorus)

Or I'll see you...

I left my heart on a cable car in San Francisco
Imagine my surprise when it turned up in your eyes





Mr. Hyde

Here today, gone tomorrow
His best laid plans undone
Waiting for this tug of war
To be won

There once was a chance for peace
He preferred to turn and fight
Back at war with himself yet another night

(chorus)

One eye open, always open and on the door
Mr. Hyde got what he wanted, what he wanted was more

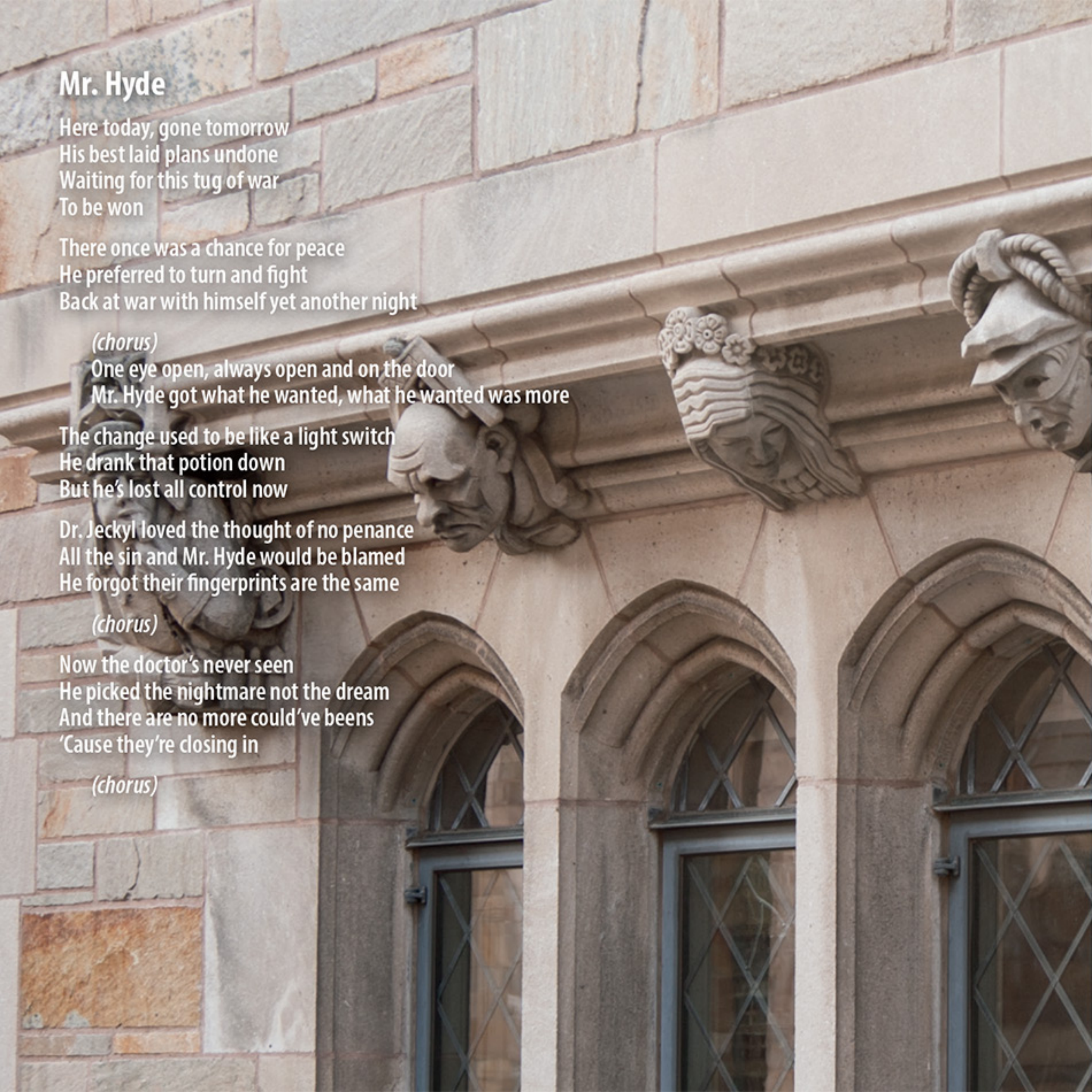
The change used to be like a light switch
He drank that potion down
But he's lost all control now

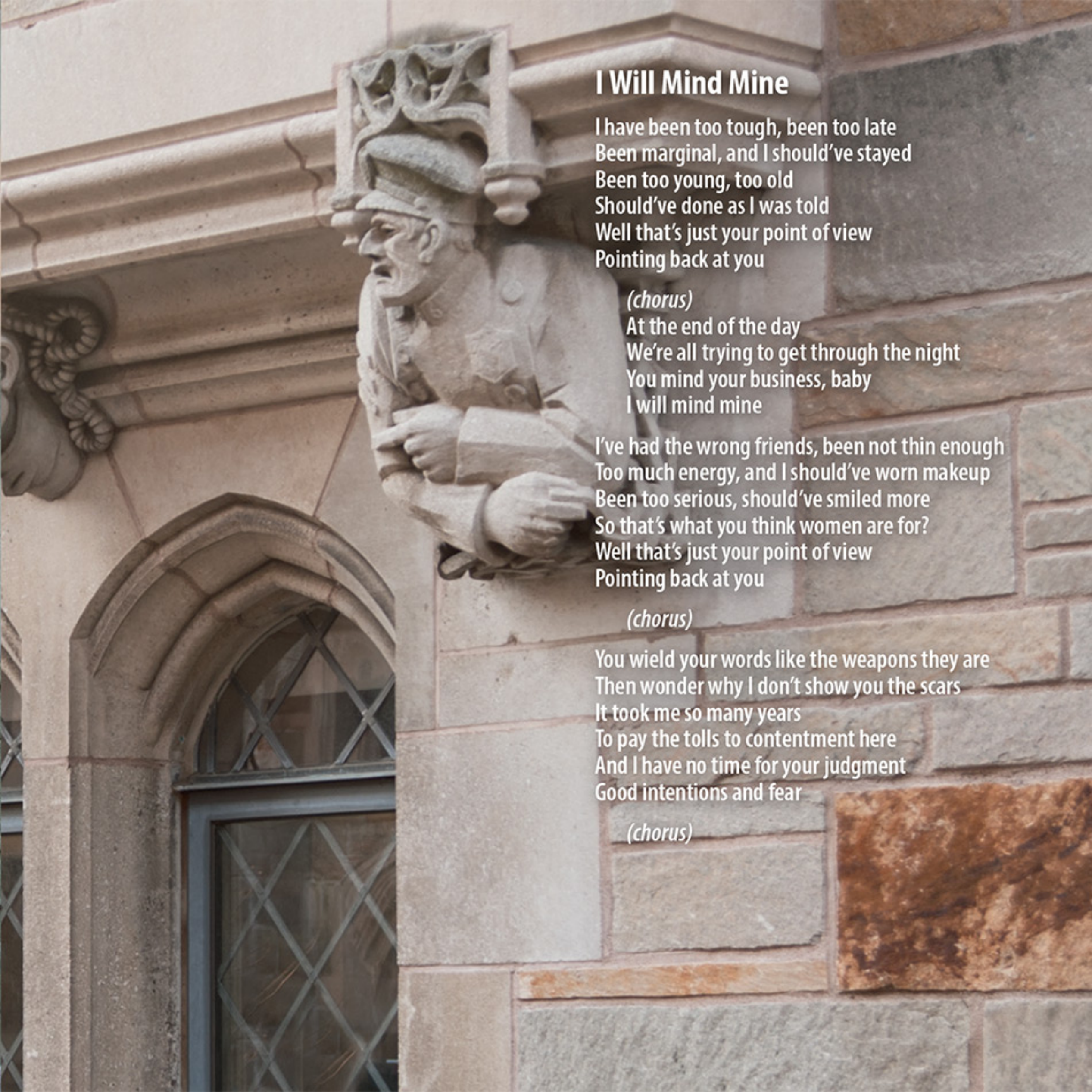
Dr. Jeckyl loved the thought of no penance
All the sin and Mr. Hyde would be blamed
He forgot their fingerprints are the same

(chorus)

Now the doctor's never seen
He picked the nightmare not the dream
And there are no more could've beens
'Cause they're closing in

(chorus)





I Will Mind Mine

I have been too tough, been too late
Been marginal, and I should've stayed
Been too young, too old
Should've done as I was told
Well that's just your point of view
Pointing back at you

(chorus)

At the end of the day
We're all trying to get through the night
You mind your business, baby
I will mind mine

I've had the wrong friends, been not thin enough
Too much energy, and I should've worn makeup
Been too serious, should've smiled more
So that's what you think women are for?
Well that's just your point of view
Pointing back at you

(chorus)

You wield your words like the weapons they are
Then wonder why I don't show you the scars
It took me so many years
To pay the tolls to contentment here
And I have no time for your judgment
Good intentions and fear

(chorus)

Maybe Someday

Too hot above the ocean, too cold below
I was so uncertain, then sometimes I would know

(chorus)

You were that perfect town along the way
Asking me, why don't you stay

You kept calling my name from the horizon,
somehow always near
My heart still in shards, I tried not to hear

(chorus)

You were that perfect town along the way
Asking me, why don't you stay
I thought better to love and lose until you lose,
and went my way
Thinking maybe someday

Still searching poetry to help let you go
I said I would never fall in love again, what did I know

(chorus)

Now I'm the perfect town along the way
Asking you, why don't you stay
Better to love and lose, you go your way
Thinking maybe someday...

Flim Flam

(Every event in this song was taken directly from one particular local newspaper's Police Incident Report section, over the course of about a year.)*

There's a raccoon in the kitchen cabinet,
a baby squirrel climbed up my leg
There was one loose llama who is now alright
There's a turkey in a tree, one goose sits outside
A cat sits under a bush tonight

(chorus)

Flim flam, fraud scam flim flam
A dog is in the garbage cans
I'm only lonely, no emergency
An opossum just bit my hand

Two males in green tights running,
teenagers making noise and throwing rocks
At the Do Not Throw Rocks sign
Corn cannon going off, I don't like my daughter's boyfriend
A leaf blower's blowing and it's not mine

(chorus)

Flim flam, fraud scam flim flam
Seven cyclists will not give way to cars
I'm only lonely, no emergency
There's a couple in a field gazing at stars

Well I sure do love my life in this tiny town
Gotta go, the phone is ringing down the hall
Please be sure to say hello if you see me around
I am the one who answers your 911 calls

**The town has elected to remain anonymous
(that is, I assume it would, if I had asked).*

Buddha on My Back

Waiting for my wings to catch the air
I want to be floating all the way up there
Take any road, any trip
Inspiration has been leaking drip by drip

(chorus)

I will carry the Buddha on my back
And pray the Buddha carries all I lack
Breathing in, letting go
Pretending I'd forgotten and remembering I know

Leaving music as a trace
On so many American highways
Driving day into night
'til I find the perfect place to take flight

(chorus)

You pack your parachute, leave what remains
Find the courage to jump out of the plane
But I can't chase freedom, I'm never fast enough
So I sat still, and then it could catch up

(chorus)

So I'm breathing in, I'm letting go
Pretending I'd forgotten and remembering I know
Took me all this time to see
It was the Buddha who carried me

aut-pennae-suffragio
narum-formarumque
me-et-modulo

Conster

1967