

Blueprint song lyrics

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Turn It Up

That dropped coin that rolled into the gutter
The broken promises of a faithless lover
The bullies who tried to break your spirit
A poisoned word that hurts when you hear it

You made a playlist and it's locked into your head
Toss it out, play something new instead
And turn it up, turn it up
Until it resonates in your soul
Turn it up, turn it up
Feel the change from head to toe

That one lied and that one is trouble
There's plenty around to burst your bubble
You're hanging on to your hard earned pain
You're soaking wet standing in the rain

(Chorus)

You made a playlist and it's locked into your head
Toss it out, play something new instead
And turn it up, turn it up
Until it resonates in your soul
Turn it up, turn it up
Feel the change from head to toe

In this life you've gotta amplify
What you want multiplied, multiplied
Mute the sound on thoughts that bring you down
Go on dry your eyes, dry your eyes

And turn it up, turn it up!

Invisible

Just one more
He said an hour ago
Then he stumbled around
Before finally hitting the ground
Hitting the ground

He's courting oblivion with a lover's zeal
He wants to fall deeper, 'til he disappears
He wants to be invisible, invisible
He wants to be invisible, invisible

Strangers pick him up
Shake their heads and send him off
He's got drinking friends
Where his thinking friends had been

He's courting oblivion with a lover's zeal (courting oblivion)
He wants to fall deeper, 'til he disappears (courting oblivion)
He wants to be invisible, invisible
He wants to be invisible, invisible

And in his sober moments
There is a girl, there is a girl
She's the silver lining
In his stormy world
But he can't hold on (hold on)
Long enough to love her (hold on)
Like he knows he should (hold on)
She wishes he would
No, he can't hold on (hold on)
Long enough to love her (hold on)
Like he knows he should (hold on)
She wishes he could

But he's courting oblivion with a lover's zeal (courting oblivion)
He wants to fall deeper, 'til he disappears (courting oblivion)
He wants to be invisible, invisible
He wants to be invisible, invisible

77

77, 77, 77

I make 77 cents on the dollar

It's not fair and it makes me want to holler

Yeah you work hard but I work harder

To catch where you are I gotta push myself farther

I asked my landlord for discount rent

He said 'oh no little lady - pay 100 percent'

77, 77, 77

I make 77 cents and it's not right

It's bad for women

And worse if you're not white

You're head of household? So am I

It's not just about me - I need to provide

I cash my check, wonder where it went

I try to stretch it out but it's all been spent

And it's time, it's time

Ooh ooh ooh

It's time, it's time

Ooh ooh ooh

It's time, it's time

Time for change

I'm gonna yell it

I'm gonna march

I'll cast my ballot

No, I'm not gonna settle for

77, 77, 77

That makes 77 - 23 cents shy

Let's right our aim 'til we hit the bullseye

Yeah, don't pretend that we're paid equal

You wrote the script but I'm writing the sequel

And it's time, it's time

Ooh ooh ooh

It's time, it's time

Ooh ooh ooh

It's time, it's time

Time for change

Stranger

Been away for so long

Now I'm trying to find

A place that once was mine

Buried in the trenches

I guess somehow maybe

I lost track of time

'Cause everything's changed

Things once familiar

Seem foreign now

Everything's changed

I'm a stranger

I'm a stranger

I'm a stranger

In my home

It was once a haven

But now this place

Doesn't really comfort me

The old haunts I knew are gone

Their ghosts just live on

In my memories

'Cause everything's changed

Things once familiar
Seem foreign now
Everything's changed

I'm a stranger
I'm a stranger
I'm a stranger
In my home

And the pages of my life
I watch them as they
Scatter in the wind
When I looked away
I lost my place
Now I'm not sure
Where to begin

'Cause everything's changed
Things once familiar
Seem foreign now
Everything's changed

I'm a stranger
I'm a stranger
I'm a stranger
In my home

Shame Game

No shame, shame, shame

She won't play that game, game, game

You'll never douse the flame

You won't make her change, change, change

She not looking for approval

She's not giving in to fear

She won't need to check her compact

'Cause her actions are her mirror

She's going to stomp, stomp

Hold her head high, high

Keep your judgment to yourself

We don't believe your lies

She's going to stomp, stomp

Hold her head high, high

Keep your judgment to yourself

We don't believe your lies

We're not playing the shame game, the shame game

We're not playing the shame game, the shame game

No shame, shame, shame

She won't play that game, game, game

You'll never douse the flame

You won't make her change, change, change

You're distracted by exteriors

You're just browsing the veneer

She won't need to check her compact

'cause her actions are her mirror

Can't keep her down, down

She's gonna rise, rise

No, she won't fit your expectations

They're just not her size

Can't keep her down, down

She's gonna rise, rise

She won't fit your expectations

They're just not her size

We're not playing the shame game, the shame game

We're not playing the shame game, the shame game

You're gonna see what you want to see

She's gonna be what she wants to be

And nobody, nobody, nobody's gonna stop her

You're gonna see what you want to see

She's gonna be what she wants to be

Nobody, nobody, nobody's gonna stop her

No shame, shame, shame

She won't play that game, game, game

You'll never douse the flame

You won't make her change, change, change

Etched Deep

Tried to blur the truth

And it's only sharper

Some tales will fade with time

And some will grow darker

No, you can't erase the markings

Try as you might

All that rubbing at the pages

Won't make them white

You think you're mighty

But I think you're weak

Hiding the black sheep

Hiding the black sheep

You think you're mighty

But I think you're weak

Hiding the black sheep

Hiding the black sheep

Go on, work the surface

But it's etched deep

Go on, work the surface

But it's etched deep

Go on, work the surface

You'll just work the surface

Go on, work the surface

But it's etched deep

Etched deep

I'm going to write my story

In permanent ink

It doesn't really matter

What you think

No, you can't erase the markings

Try as you might

All that rubbing at the pages

Won't make them white

You think you're mighty

But I think you're weak

Hiding the black sheep (oh ah oh)

Hiding the black sheep (oh ah oh)

You think you're mighty

But I think you're weak

Hiding the black sheep (oh ah oh)

Hiding the black sheep (oh ah oh)

Go on, work the surface

But it's etched deep (deep)

Go on, work the surface

But it's etched deep (deep)

Go on, work the surface

You'll just work the surface

Go on, work the surface

But it's etched deep

Etched deep

Blueprint

This structure is under construction

Designed for style and efficient function

What else did you expect?

The builder working long hard days

With a mindful architect

I used to see the chipping paint

I had to scrape it bare

The frame is strong and worth the work

And I'm up for the repair

I didn't start with a mansion

I had a rundown shack

I found I needed expansion

I'm going to keep it on track

Keep it on track, keep it on track (check the blueprint)

Keep it on track, keep it on track (check the blueprint)

Keep it on track, keep it on track (check the blueprint)

Keep it on track, keep it on track

Let's go

Designed for style and efficient function

What else did you expect?

The builder working long hard days

With a mindful architect

Sparkling Path

There's not a lot that I really need

Food, shelter, water

And the air I breathe

I know I should be satisfied

But sometimes, oh sometimes

I feel the pull of a sparkling path

I feel the pull but then I pull back

No diamonds for this appetite

I know it's glass reflecting light

I crave freedom from the daily grind

Having enough is a state of mind

I feel the pull of a sparkling path

I feel the pull but then I pull back

Those things I crave

Things I want

Things I think I need

Things I think I need

Those things I crave

Things I want

Things I think I need

Things I think I need

If you feel it pulling

Please don't let go

We're stronger

Than the undertow

If you feel it pulling

Please don't let go

We're stronger

Than the undertow

I feel the pull of a sparkling path

I feel the pull but then I pull back

If you feel it pulling

Please don't let go

We're stronger

Than the undertow

If you feel it pulling

Please don't let go

We're stronger

Than the undertow

Se Cree Joven

¿Ay dios santo, que tiene puesto en el pelo?

¿Que onda esa vieja?

Mira que me busca

Mira que me mira

Cara a cara o escondida

Por ahí se asoman ella y su amiga

Muy disimuladas, Ay que bandidas!

Me están juzgando por el vestir

En voz bajita oigo decir

Se cree joven, se cree joven

¿Cómo puede ser?

Se cree joven, se cree joven

Esa mujer

Esa mujer soy yo

Y de quince o de cien

Yo voy a ser quien soy

Porque así me siento bien!

Así, así, así me siento bien

Así, así, así me siento bien

¿Pero si cuantos años tiene?

Quien sabe, ni quiero saber porque que vergüenza!

Las oí en la tienda de 99

Ay, que peló!

¿Cómo se atreve?

Se cree joven, se cree joven

¿Cómo puede ser?

Se cree joven, se Cree Joven

Esa mujer

Ay no, pero no porque se siente bien?

Adrift

I always saw the best in you
I thought you brought out the best in me
But now it hurts
You've brought out the worst
You've shown me the dark
It's tearing our world apart

I held up an ideal you
Against an inner voice in me
I fought within
Let my heart win
It wasn't just you
Avoiding the truth, you see

Now here I am
Adrift in nowhere land
Feelings I don't understand
Broken and bruised
Here I am
Adrift in nowhere land
Wishing you could take my hand
And see me through

I never want to question you
But there is so much doubt in me
I hope I can believe again

I'm hoping it's not
Hoping it's not the end

Now here I am
Adrift in nowhere land
Feelings I don't understand
Broken and bruised
Here I am
Adrift in nowhere land
Wishing you could take my hand
And see me through

Set fire to the ships
Now there's no turning back
An ocean so vast
Swallow this tiny raft
Stranded at sea
So far from home
Tossed by the waves
And all alone
Adrift
Adrift

White Justice

Blue skies, brown berets
This march feels like a parade
My neighbor and her children came
No one could stay away

Rest on a green lawn
Agua fresca, yellow corn
Oh no, stormtroopers in uniforms
Are swinging their batons

Black clubs, blue collars
Blood red, silver dollars
You say justice is colorblind
I know you're lying
I know you're lying
Black clubs, blue collars
Blood red, silver dollars
You say justice is colorblind
I know you're lying
I know you're lying

White justice doesn't work for me
White justice is a travesty
White justice, just isn't
Just isn't just
White justice doesn't work for me

White justice is a travesty

White justice, just isn't

Just isn't just

Gray smoke in '70

I still choke when I stop to think

Our struggle then was here at home

And it's still going on

Black clubs, blue collars

Blood red, silver dollars

You say justice is colorblind

I know you're lying

I know you're lying

Black clubs, blue collars

Blood red, silver dollars

You say justice is colorblind

I know you're lying

I know you're lying

White justice doesn't work for me

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