

## *What the @#^% were you waiting for ???*

### *Teddy Miller*

*Ok, Wait!*

*Before you put this on there is something I need to say.*

*Music is very personal.*

*This is an album of 70's music. It is a time capsule, opened after 30 years; a body thawed from a cryogenic state and brought to life.*

*My collaborator Eric Bernard has created arrangements as if he could hear what was in my head.*

*You don't have to like it but I ask that you to listen to it..*

*all...every note...every song....*

*loud.*

*I chose to open the album with "Welcome you back". It takes on special significance as it is my music that I have welcomed back into my life after so many years.*

*I hope you like it (but that's not why I did it).*

### *Welcome you back into my Life*

*Feb 1977*

Hey there you got to believe it's true and hey there all this time I did miss you. But I see the rain and sad times in your eyes. You've got to realize a little bit more each day. Got to realize a little bit more each day.

And hey there don't you be feeling blue about those bad times that happened to you. Cause in every life some rain must fall to remind us of the sun. We could have such fun. A little bit more each day.

We could have such fun. A little bit more each day.

*Chorus* -And I'd like to welcome you back into my life. After we both drifted away. Welcome you back into my life. It's a brand new day. The clouds have gone away. It's a brand new day. The clouds have gone away.



### *Friends*

*May 1977*

Please be careful who you pick be careful with your life But then you know I'll always watch out for you And you know that I'll be there every step of the way. We played the parts of brothers sisters parents too we also played boyfriend and girlfriend and you know that I'll be there every day.

How can one explain and make sense of a relationship like ours. We always seem to be the medicine that cures the others pain for hours. And when the dust of time settles we'll have seen many lovers go by. But we will still have each other. You know why.

Don't have to play no mind games with you. 'cause you know what's in my head. Just have to be myself with you, nothing more to be said. But

Please be careful who you pick be careful with your life but then you know I'll always watch out for you. And you know that I'll be there every step of the way. We played the parts of brothers sisters parents too. We also played boyfriend and girlfriend. And you know that I'll be there every day.



### *Runaround*

*March 1977*

Well you're sitting home, feeling sorry for yourself and you're all alone, that's no fault of someone else. I don't think you know what you're doing but you just hurt someone bad. And the poor girls not sure just what hit her but she knows that she's been had

She's got the runaround. She's got the runaround.

When you go to ask a question and you need the answer bad and the person you should ask it to says that he would be glad. But you have to ask the person in the third door down the hall and the man in the room says he doesn't know about that thing at all.

You got the runaround. You've got the runaround .

Well you know it doesn't feel good being treated like a toy. And you got to feel pretty lowdown when you're put down by some boy, then given the runaround. Given the runaround.

### *Could it have been different?*

*1977*

And when it started you wondered why. And now all too soon it's time to say goodbye. You'll never know how I'll need you when it's time to start again.

A hand reaching out for the sky. You were the player but you didn't try.

And now it's time to look back and cry. For a love gone by.

### *Brave new me*

*Feb 1977*

I'm leaving home. No two ways about it. I've been called away there is no way I can stay leaving home. Mama this is goodbye, don't cry The time has come and I must fly. Fly away. Fly away. Fly away.

By plane or sea or motorcar no matter where it is too far. Got to find a place to hide. Poor Mary-Ann I made her cry and when I think about it all I can see is a brave new me.

Those poor old saps I left behind Those rock and rollers just can't find Answers that they're looking for Are right behind the magic door, They're free and you all can be like a brave new me.

I'm leaving home. No two ways about it. I've been called away there is no way I can stay leaving home. Mama this is goodbye, don't cry. The time has come and I must fly. Fly away. Fly away. Fly away.



*What the @#^% were you waiting for ???*

*Teddy Miller*

*Hey Andrea*

*Sept 1978*

Hey Andrea tell me how does it feel? To want to get close to someone when you know the chance of time together just isn't real. I wait for your letter and I write you one too. But what's a picture and a letter when what I really want is you. It'll just have to do.

Andrea tell me what do you see when you get feeling lonely and you're looking for an answer do you daydream of me? That's the way I feel for you but I don't like to say could it be that I feel stronger than I should 'cause you're so far away. Oh no. Oh no This can't be so.

I want to feel we're something special and if we could get together than I know there's a way. I want to spend some time together not just talk about the weather and the news of the day. I want to hold you want to kiss you maybe greet a morning with you but I know there's no way. You're so far away so far away so far away

Hey Andrea tell me how does it feel? To want to get close to someone when you know the chance of time together just isn't real. I wait for your letter and I write you one too. But what's a picture and a letter when what I really want is you. It'll just have to do.

*Wedding vows*

*1980*

I can sit thinking forever of great times that we shared. Of doing crazy things I otherwise would not have dared. Of dancing in the streets, looking silently at each other. Doing your impressions, then going wild with laughter. And loving you, oh how I do. I love you, I need you. I'm in love with you.

Your smile it makes me shiver for me it means so much. Whatever time I spend with you's just not enough. You fill me with contentment, I want you forever. Our love is built on strength that will always keep us together. And loving you, oh how I do. I love you, I need you. I'm in love with you.

The feeling when you hold me so gently like you do. Makes me forget everything except my life with you

I speak only the truth when I tell you how I feel. My feelings are so strong. They've never been this real. And loving you, oh how I do. I love you, I need you. I'm in love with you.

*Cloud nine*

*Jan 1977*

When I think about those stories I can't help but be upset Because I had you where I wanted you but lost you 'cause you felt that you wanted to be more free, the wind blowing in your hair but we were together yesterday and really didn't care. The times they change things come and go, it's really nothing new. But a song in my heart tells of good times i've had with you.

*Chorus-*When we were dancing, on cloud nine. We were laughing, singing, playing for all time. We were dancing, la da da da da , on cloud nine.

We'd kick off our shoes and dance like we were dancing in mid air and then we'd look at one another and nothing else would care but now a memory is all I have of sweetly fragrant flight so I must seek another partner to help get me through the night. The sultry glow of candles, waltzing lights against the dark. Told of times when we both knew the steps to the dance in our hearts.



*You gotta*

*May 1977*

By the time that the news reached my old man I was feeling kind of mixed up, I was feeling kind of sad. And my own mother, she just smiled and cried for me, she always said something would come of my life. She always said something would come of my life.

*Chorus-* And you know that it's true you gotta. Make the most of your life you gotta. Be the best that you can be. Go on you'll make it now you'll see You were the one who's meant to be in control of your life. Of your life.

Just another kid not knowing where to go when a voice inside me head said just try doing what you know and what your good at, in the end will prove to be what all this time you were really meant to be. What all this time you were really meant to be.

*Summer 78  
thoughts and feelings*

*Aug 1978*

Sitting in a little bar, it's three in the morning. I've been trying to make a phone call to home. Three months gone past, it's gone much too fast, too soon I'll be back home. Memories and pictures are all I've got to share.

But it's been fun the times I've had the stories I could tell. The Promised Land was left behind a long, long time ago. And Appolon's are something that come once in a lifetime. The times I've had are something that you just cannot show, you've just got to know. You've got to come along.

Well I'm stepping on a plane and really leaving home the first time. Touching down somewhere I'd only heard of before. Making friends and making times you hope will last forever. But then tomorrow comes, with goodbye's you're gone once more Leaving some of you behind but you pick up so much more. I love the people (every person is a story). I love the times (every time's a person in a place). I love the places ('cause they make the whole thing possible).

I'm going to do it all again, take the next chance I've got. Might see the things I love once more but then again, maybe not. I want to go back to the cities and places where things are so different. To try to get by where the language is one you can't understand. To make like a tourist or lie on the beaches just do what you want to. To lie in the sand, or climb up Massada be a beach bum in Greece, see a chateau in France.

Now I know what it's like, and I'm trying to say in my song. That the next time I go, you've got to come along. Please come along. You've got to come along.