

MUSICAL POETRY

**AN ECLECTIC COLLECTION
That's
ROMANTIC, FUNNY, FRIVOLOUS &
ENTERTAINING**



The Voice, Phil Ball

The Guitar, Brian Gauci ~ The Saxophone, Pat Carey. ~ The Keyboards, Michael Fonfara

**This publication is a companion to the CD recording
MUSICAL POETRY Volume 2**

THIS PUBLICATION

All Rights Reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or any information storage and retrieval system, without written permission.

THE AUDIO RECORDING

Available @ www.iridescentmusic.ca

All Rights Reserved. Law prohibits unauthorized Duplication, Public Performance or Broadcasting of the Recording.

**Published by
PRUNE & BUMWHISTLE
www.iridescentmusic.ca
Published in Canada**

Phil Ball 2006

**All Graphics by kind permission
© 2006 JupiterImages and its Licensors
All Rights Reserved**

INDEX

1. THROUGH MY LIFE
2. DRINKING WINE
3. BORIS
4. TINY BUBBLES
5. TRASHCAN OF MY DREAMS
6. TERRY THE TOP HAT TOAD
7. THE TELEPHONE
8. THE TOILET TOP
9. "O" MUM
10. BUMPY ROADS
11. I HEAR THE TICKING OF THE CLOCK
12. TOMMY THE TADPOLE
13. BULLY DAD
14. A POET'S LIFE
15. A BOX OF EMOTIONS
16. WHEN

THROUGH MY LIFE

**THROUGH MY LIFE MANY PEOPLE HAVE PASSED
FRIENDSHIPS HAVE COME, SOME NOT LAST**

**SOME OF YOU I MUST ADMIT
HAVE CHANGED ME JUST A LITTLE BIT**

**TO ALL OF YOU THIS SPECIAL GIFT
I HOPE THAT YOUR LIFE IT WILL UPLIFT**

**STRANGE THAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS
I VENTURED FORWARD TO TEASE YOUR EARS**

**YOU SEE MY POEMS AND PROSE
TOOK A LIFETIME TO COMPOSE**

**SOME CLOSE FRIENDS OF MINE TOLD ME TO OPEN MY BOX
AND PRESENT YOU ALL THIS PARADOX**

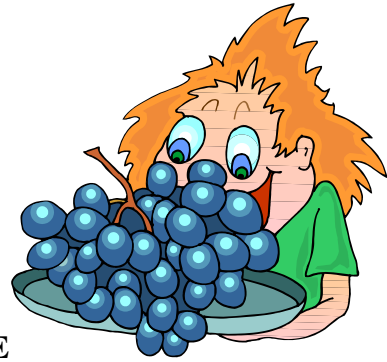
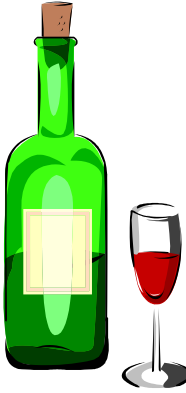
**SO I ASKED SOME GOOD MUSICAL FRIENDS OF MINE
TO HELP MY POEMS AND PROSE REALLY SHINE**

**I HOPE YOU WILL LIKE WHAT YOU HEAR
SOME ARE FUN, OTHERS MAY BRING A TEAR**

**SOME OF THEM WILL MAKE YOU THINK
AND SOME MAY DRIVE YOU TO THE DRINK**



DRINKING WINE



**DRINKING WINE, DRINKING WINE
THE MORE I DRINK THE MORE I SHINE**

**TENDER CARE IT TOOK TO MAKE
BOTTLED IS THE JUICE OF THE GRAPE**

**FERMENTED ON TO MAKE IT WINE
HOPEFULLY WHEN TASTED YOU'LL THINK IT FINE**

**A VERY FINE DRINK THAT'S MADE FROM THE GRAPE
FROM HECTIC DAYS IT'S MADE TO ESCAPE**

**TO BE USED WHEN THINGS GET DULL
THIS BOTTLE OF "O-BE-JOYFUL"**

**A DRINK LIKE THIS IS SUPPOSED TO TEASE
THE BODY FOR LOTS OF FUN, THAT'S MADE TO EASE**

**FILL YOUR GLASS TO THE BRIM
TO GET SOME BODILY VIGOR AND VIM**

**POUR IT IN, TO THE BRINK
THIS SPECIAL GIFT, OF THE DRINK**

**A BOTTLE OF WINE, A BOTTLE OF BOOZE
TOO MUCH TOO OFTEN YOU LOSE**



BORIS THE BABOON

THE FIRST BABOON TO VENTURE FROM THE FOREST
WAS A FROLICSOME ONE WHOSE NAME WAS BORIS

NOW AS CAN HAPPEN WITH ANY PLAYFUL YOUTH
WHILST PLAYING HOCKEY BORIS LOST A TOOTH

SO WITH A FUNNY SMILE AND A SWOLLEN JAW
BORIS HEADED OFF TO THE SECOND HAND STORE

NOW WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, SAID THE MAN AT THE STORE
SAID BORIS PLEASE HELP ME I DO IMPORE

I'VE LOST A TOOTH AS YOU CAN SEE
AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD HELP ME

A NEW TOOTH IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR
DO YOU SEE A SIGN THAT SAYS DENTIST ON MY DOOR?

NO SAID BORIS WITH A FUNNY TOOTHLESS GRIN
BUT THE SIGN READS "EVERYTHING'S SECOND HAND HERE IN"

YOU'RE STUPID, SAID THE MAN IN THE STORE
GO AWAY, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS ANY MORE

DON'T BOTHER ME WITH THIS SILLY REQUEST
FINDING A DENTIST SHOULD BE YOUR QUEST

YOU'RE NO HELP SAID BORIS WITH THAT TOOTHLESS GRIN
AND SO THROUGH THE DOOR THE SECOND HAND MAN BOOTED HIM

DON'T TALK TO ME THAT WAY YOU SIMIAN SCUM
AND IT'S PLAIN TO SEE WHY ALL YOU BABOONS HAVE A BIG RED BUM.



TINY BUBBLES



**I'LL TELL YOU OF MY BURLESQUE DAYS
AND ABOUT THE STRIPPERS AND THEIR STRIPPING WAYS**

**MY STORIES PERHAPS SHOULD NOT BE TOLD
ABOUT THOSE STRIPPERS YOUNG AND BOLD**

**BUT I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT BUBBLES MY FAVORITE GAL
AND HOW SHE BECAME MY GREATEST PAL**

**HER PERFECT DANCING STEP BY STEP
IN TUNE WITH THE MUSIC SO PRECISELY KEPT**

**SHE DID HER BEST TO BUMP AND GRIND
BUT THE AUDIENCE WERE RUTHLESS AND SO UNKIND**

**HER FIGURE THIRTY, THIRTY, THIRTY FOUR
WAS JUST NOT GOOD ENOUGH, THEY WANTED MORE**

**YOU SEE BUBBLES JUST DIDN'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES
SHE DIDN'T HAVE THOSE PARTS THAT SHAKES**

**FOR HER IT WAS SO HARD TO GET COMPLETELY BARE
FOR THEY WOULD ALWAYS JEER AND STARE**

**YOU SEE IT WASN'T THAT BUBBLES WAS AT ALL SHY
NO TITS, NO ASS! YOU SEE BUBBLES WAS A GUY**





TRASHCAN OF MY DREAMS

**I'M OUT ON THE TOWN ALMOST EVERY NIGHT
LOOKING FOR TRASH CANS THAT'S FULL OF DELIGHT**

**JUST AROUND THE CORNER IT MIGHT BE
A GARBAGE CAN WITH A THREE-COURSE DINNER FOR ME**

**I CAME UPON A BIG GREY BIN
THAT'S THE ONE I'M SURE ITS IN**

**I BUMPED IT AND BASHED IT TILL IT FELL OVER
THE LID FELL OFF, BUT JUST GRASS 'N' GREEN CLOVER**

**ON TO THE NEXT, I GAVE IT A THUMP
TURNED IT OVER AND GAVE IT A BUMP**

**I ROLLED IT OVER TILL IT GAVE IN
BUT ALL THAT LAY INSIDE WAS GLASS AND AN OLD TIN**

**THE NEXT CRUMPLED UNDER MY ADVANCES REAL QUICK
ALAS NO FOOD JUST BROKEN CEMENT AND AN OLD BRICK**

**CAME UPON ANOTHER SO I PUSHED IT DOWN AND LOOKED INSIDE
BUT NO FOOD, NO GOODIES WAS IT TO PROVIDE**

**BUT THEN I FOUND SOMETHING NEW I THINK
A LITTLE GREEN BIN, WITH A FAMILIAR STINK**

**I SHOVED IT, TILL IT SPILLED OUT ALL AROUND
"O" BOY LOOK AT ALL THIS LOVELY GRUB I'VE FOUND**

**NO SORTING, NO CLEANING JUST PLAIN FOOD
NOW WHO'D OF THOUGH THEY COULD HAVE BEEN SO SHREWD**

**SO IN THE FUTURE I WON'T WASTE MY TIME
YOU SEE IT'S THE LITTLE GREEN BIN WITH THE GOODIES INSIDE**

**THAT'S THE ONE I'M SURE
A GARBAGE CAN FULL OF NOSH GALORE**

**BUT AS I LOOK BACK IN HORROR AT ALL THE MESS
I THINK OF MANKIND AND ITS SO CALLED PROGRESS**

TERRY THE TOP HAT TOAD

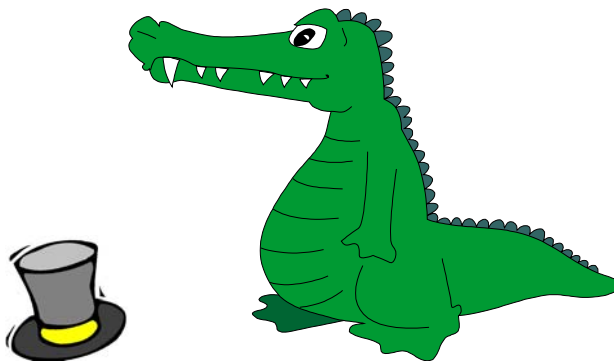


**TERRY THE TOP HAT TOAD
WAS PLAYING HOPSCOTCH ON THE ROAD**

**IT WAS SUCH FUN, TERRY THOUGHT, WHAT A SIN
AS NOBODY ELSE WOULD PLAY WITH HIM**

**WEARING A FUNNY LITTLE HUNGRY SMILE
I'LL PLAY SAID THE CROCODILE**

**UP FROM THE RIVER WHERE HE HAD WALLOWED
SHIT! TERRY'S GONE HE'S BEEN SWALLOWED**



NOW THE MORAL TO THIS STORY

“DON'T PLAY HOPSCOTCH WITH SOMEBODY WHO HASN'T HAD DINNER YET”

THE TELEPHONE

I HEARD THAT TELEPHONE RINGING TONE
I THOUGHT IT'S YOU, NOW I'LL NOT BE ALONE

HELLO! I SAID IS THAT REALLY YOU MY SWEET
NO! TELEMARKETING HE SAID, AND I HAVE A DEAL ON A PIZZA FOR YOU TO EAT

O" PLEASE DON'T BOTHER ME I SAID
PIZZA'S FULL OF CALORIES AND THAT'S SOMETHING I JUST DREAD.

THE TELEPHONE RANG JUST A FEW MOMENTS PAST
CAN IT BE YOU I THOUGHT AT LAST

FROM WATCHING TV I HAD TO STOP
RUNNING TO THE PHONE I WAS ON THE HOP

HELLO! I SAID IS THAT REALLY YOU MY DEAR
NO! HE SAID, BUT I HAVE A DEAL ON A CREDIT CARD FOR YOU HERE

"O" PLEASE DON'T BOTHER ME I RETORTED
MY CREDIT RATING'S ZERO AS REPORTED

THE TELEPHONE RANG JUST A FEW SECONDS AGO
CAN IT BE YOU I THOUGHT I'M ALL A GLOW

I JUMP UP FROM MY EASY CHAIR AND I DID RUN
PICKED IT UP WITH GREAT ANTICIPATION

HELLO! I SAID IS THAT REALLY YOU MY LOVE
NO! HE SAID, BUT I HAVE A GREAT DEAL ON SHINGLES FOR YOUR ROOF ABOVE

"O" PLEASE DON'T BOTHER ME I SAID
I LIVE IN AN APARTMENT WITH SIXTEEN FLOORS ABOVE MY HEAD

RING, RING, AGAIN THERE'S THAT DAM PHONE
SO I PICKED IT UP AND SHOUTED, "FUCK OFF AND LEAVE ME ALONE"

HELLO HONEY IN AN ANGRY TONE YOU SAID
DON'T TALK TO ME THAT WAY OUR RELATIONSHIP IS DEAD



THE TOILET TOP

A POEM ABOUT THE FURRY THING THAT COVERS THE TOILET SEAT

**A FURRY BEAST BURST INTO FLIGHT
UP FROM THE TOILET TOP READY TO FIGHT**

**THIS FUZZ BALL WAS READY TO DEAL
NO TIME TO TALK JUST TWIST AND REEL**

**SKIN AND FUZZ...FUZZ AND SKIN
HOW DID THIS DAM FIGHT BEGIN**

**ALL I WANTED WAS A DUMP
NOW THIS BEAST'S UPON MY RUMP**

**TWIST AND TURN... SHOUT AND SCREAM
NOW MY BUM NEEDS THE FIRST AID CREAM**

**DOWN YOU BLOODY FURRY BEAST
GET OFF AND GIVE ME SOME PEACE**

**TOILET TOP BOWL YOU MAY ADORN
BUT ALL I'VE GOT FOR YOU IS SCORN**

**GO BACK TO WHERE YOU BELONG
ABOVE THE SEAT WHERE THERE'S SUCH A PONG**



“O” MUM



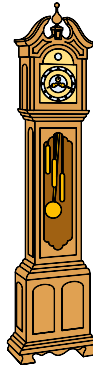
**“O” MUM WHY CAN’T WE EAT THE NAUGHTY SPARROWS
WE COULD SHOOT THEM DOWN WITH OUR BOWS AND ARROWS**

“O” MUM WHY CAN’T WE EAT THE BUMBLE BEE 
SURELY THERE WOULD BE LOTS FOR YOU AND ME

“O” MUM WHY CAN’T WE EAT THE LADYBUG 
WE COULD CATCH THEM ALL BY GIVING THEM A HUG

“O” MUM WHY CAN’T WE EAT A GRANDFATHER CLOCK

YOU COULD LISTEN TO MY TUMMY “TICK TOCK TICK TOCK”



**BUT MUM “O” PLEASE DON’T MAKE ME EAT THOSE GREENS AND STUFF, ONE MOUTHFUL IS
MORE THAN ENOUGH**



BUMPY ROADS



BUMPY ROADS AND PAPER BAGS...OLD JOKES AND STUPID GAGS

**JOURNEY'S END NOT'S SO FAR
ANOTHER SLUG FROM THE DRINKING JAR
DRIVING ALONG IN THIS OLD CAR
WONDERING WHERE THE HELL WE ARE
LOOKING TO FIND A BETTER DREAM
DRIVING AWAY FROM THAT OLD SCENE
GIVING LIFE ANOTHER SHOT
OLD TIMES BEST FORGOT
A DREAM THAT SHOULDN'T BE A SIN
A HOME TO SETTLE AND LAY DOWN IN
MAYBE A DOG OR FUZZY CAT
LOOKING TO FIND THAT WELCOME MAT
HOPING TO FIND SINCERE FRIENDS
TRAVELING THE ROAD OF DESTINY BENDS
WHAT HAPPENED AT MY JOURNEYS END
IS SOMETHING THAT I CANNOT CONTEND
ON THE HORIZON THAT CAME INTO VIEW
FOUND ME MUCH CLOSER TO ALL OF YOU
FINDING NEW FRIENDS TO MEET
I TRAVELED DOWN A BUMPY STREET
FINALLY A LIFE THAT'S "O" SO RIGHT
LOOKING AT THE STARS SO BRIGHT
BUMPY ROADS AND PAPER BAGS
OLD JOKES AND STUPID GAGS**

SO WHENEVER I'M FEELING BLUE...I THINK OF FRIENDS JUST LIKE YOU



I HEAR THE TICKING OF THE CLOCK

**THIS LOVE OF MINE IS ALL I'VE GOT
AS I LISTEN TO THE SOUND OF THE TICKING CLOCK**

**I HEAR THE TICKING OF THE CLOCK
TICK TICK TOCK, TICK TICK TOCK**

**WHAT IS THAT ALARM THAT I CAN HEAR
YOU'VE BEEN AWAY A LONG LONG YEAR**

**THE SECOND, THE MINUTE, THE HOUR, THE DAY
IS WHAT MAKES MY LOVE JUST TICK AWAY**

**I CAN HEAR THE TURNING OF THE TIMING GEARS
AS I TRY TO HOLD BACK THESE SOULFUL TEARS**

**AS I WATCH THE GIANT PENDULUM SWING
I WONDER WHAT THE TIME WILL BRING**

**PLEASE BE SAFE, RETURN AND BE MINE
SO WE CAN LOVE EACH OTHER FOR A LIFETIME**

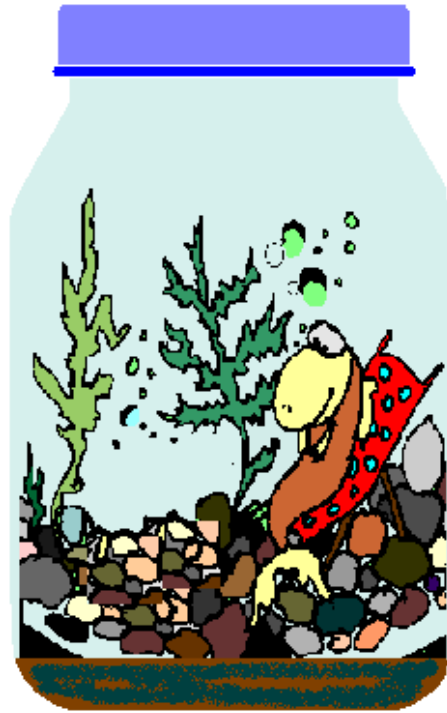
IS THAT THE DOOR? YES! IT IS, I KNOW YOUR KNOCK



TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK

TOMMY THE TADPOLE

TOMMY THE TADPOLE WAS KEPT IN A JAR
FROM HIS FRIENDS HE WAS VERY FAR



ALL DAY LONG HE WOULD SWIM ALONE
HOW SAD TO BE A TADPOLE ALL ON YOUR OWN

BULLY DAD

HE HIT ME HARD BUT I WOULDN'T CRY
JUST STOOD MY GROUND DIDN'T EVEN SIGH

I'LL BEAT HIM AT THIS HORRIBLE GAME
DON'T WANT TO PLAY IT'S SUCH A SHAME

HIS FITS OF ANGER HE RAGES MAD
JUST WHAT'S IN THIS BULLY DAD

HE SHOUTS AND SCREAMS IT'S SUCH A DIN
MOTHER MOUSE JUST RUNS FROM HIM

HIS HANDFUL OF PILLS I SAW HIM TAKE
THIS WILL GIVE US ALL A BREAK

I TOOK ANOTHER THUMPING JUST TODAY
SURELY THIS IS NOT A FAMILY WAY

HE LOCKS THE DOOR AT HALF PAST EIGHTS
I SLEEP OUTSIDE TILL THE MORNING BREAKS

HE ASKS ME WHY I'M NEVER HOME
HE WONDERS WHY THE STREETS I ROAM

HE TELLS ME WRONG YOU'LL ALWAYS BE
BUT BETTER EDUCATED I AM THAN HE

DON'T NEED THIS ANOTHER DAY
GOING TO GET FAR AWAY

NO LOVING FEELING IT'S SO SAD
RUNNING AWAY FROM THIS BULLY DAD

FAR FROM HIM I'M SO GLAD
YOU'RE SO BAD "O" BULLY DAD



A POET'S LIFE

THEY TOLD ME WHEN I WAS A BOY
THAT POETRY WAS A JOY

SO OFF TO POETRY SCHOOL I WENT
TO BE A POET LAUREATE I WAS BENT

BUT A POET'S LIFE IS FULL OF WOES
I DO A READING THEN OUT I GOES

I'VE TRAVELED UP AND DOWN THE COAST
FOUR MILLION MILES ALMOST

I MOVE AND SHAKE AS BEST I CAN
BUT WHEN THE SHOW'S OVER ITS GOOD BYE OLD MAN

I'VE RECORDED MY STUFF ON TO AN INCREDIBLE CD
IT'S SIMPLY CALLED "MUSICAL POETRY"

I HOPED TO MAKE THAT PERFECT HIT
I'VE SENT IT ALL OVER BUT NOBODY GIVES A SHIT

I GROW OLD MY VOICE IS DIM
THEY WHISPER, "THERE'S FILBEE THE POET, BUT NOBODY WANTS TO KNOW HIM"

MY YOUTHFUL YEARS HAVE NOW FLOWN PASSED
RECOGNITION DID NOT COME, ALAS





A BOX OF EMOTIONS

**JUST LOOK INSIDE AND TAKE A VIEW
LOTS OF GOODNESS FOR ME AND YOU**

**NO GOLD, NO SILVER, NO JEWELS OF STONE
ONLY THE EMOTIONS THAT WE ALL OWN**

**EACH ONE WILL MAKE YOU THINK
THIS BOX OF EMOTIONS FULL TO THE BRINK**

**SOME EMOTIONS CAN MAKE YOU LOOSE
SO I SORTED OUT THOSE WE SHOULDN'T USE**

**I'VE THROWN AWAY ANGER AND GREED
THERE'S TWO THAT WE DIDN'T NEED.**

**KICKED OUT CONTEMPT RIGHT THROUGH THE DOOR
SAVED PASSION AND AMOUR**

**POLISHED UP JUBILATION AND MADE IT SHINE
LEFT SARCASM WAY BEHIND**

**SHOVELED UP SORROW AND SMUG
GOT RID OF THEM IN A BIG HOLE I DUG**

**APATHY AND ARROGANCE IS JUST NOT THE WAY
SO I'VE BOOTED THEM OUT THIS VERY DAY**

**I'VE GOT RID OF ALL THOSE EMOTIONS THAT MAKE US BLUE
AND I SAVED LOVE AND ROMANCE JUST FOR ME AND YOU**



WHEN

**WHEN THERE IS PAIN
I WISH YOU RELIEF**

**WHEN YOU'RE TROUBLED
I WISH YOU HARMONY**

**WHEN THINGS ARE CHAOTIC
I WISH YOU INNER PEACE**

**WHEN YOU'RE LONELY
I WISH YOU COMPANIONSHIP**

**WHEN THINGS LOOK EMPTY
I WISH YOU A BOUNTIFUL FEAST**

**WHEN YOU'RE DOWN
I WISH YOU A LADDER TO CLIMB UP**

**WHEN THINGS ARE COMPLICATED
I WISH YOU ANSWERS**

**WHEN YOU'RE FULL OF SORROW
I WISH YOU HAPPINESS**

**WHEN THE SUN SEEMS NOT TO SHINE
I WISH YOU THE BRIGHTNESS OF A MOON BEAM**

**WHEN THERE SEEMS TO BE A CHILL IN THE AIR
I WISH YOU THE WARMTH OF A SUMMER BREEZE**

**WHEN LIFE SEEMS SO DIFFICULT AND YOU CAN'T SEEM TO GO ON
I WISH YOU THE WILL TO CLIMB LIFE'S MOUNTAIN**

AND LIVE A FULL RICH LIFE THAT'S YOURS FOR THE TAKING

WARNING
PLEASE BE CAREFUL
THIS LITTLE BOOK
CONTAINS LARGE HELPINGS OF
FUNNY, FRIVOLOUS & ENTERTAINING
POETRY

Musical Poetry Volume 2 **Featuring Phil Ball**

Spoken word with a difference. This eclectic collection of poetry and prose on CD was inspired by one man's journey through life's ups and downs. Sometimes romantic, sometimes funny, sometimes sentimental, sometimes frivolous but always entertaining. Through the creative efforts of Poet Phil Ball and musicians Brian Guaci, Guitar, Michael Fonfara, Keyboards, and Pat Carey, Saxophone this collection of poetry and prose came to life with an unparalleled depth.

The Voice, Phil Ball.

Originally from Coventry, England, Phil ended up in Canada at the age of twenty as the result of a coin toss. Now over forty years later, who was to know that in the wee hours of the night Phil had been writing poetry and prose for many years. It was a surprise to everyone that knew Phil, that he up and announced that he had all these poems and was going to compile a book and make a CD.

Phil recently received an "Outstanding Achievement Award" presented to him by the INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY OF POETS for his poem "A BOX OF EMOTIONS" Featured on the CD and a poetry book published by the International Library of Poetry.

The Keyboards, Michael Fonfara.

Michael Fonfara, is a much sought after keyboard player and world-class arranger of many of today's artists with over 35 years of experience in live music, radio and television productions. Perhaps Michael's greatest ability is his incredible talent as a musical arranger and producer. Michael performs regularly with The Downchild Blues Band, Chuck Jackson and the All-Stars. He was also the featured keyboard player for Lou Reed.

The Guitar, Brian Guaci.

Brian Guaci, started playing guitar at the age of seventeen motivated by the sounds of the British Invasion, Southern Rhythm & Blues, and Chicago Blues. He has gained a wide range of experience playing in rock n' roll, rhythm and blues, dance, and revue bands.

The Saxophone, Pat Carey

Pat Carey, was born into a musical family that prompted his early start studying piano at the age of six, and going on to play the saxophone at the age of thirteen. Pat's busy schedule now has him performing regularly with his own band, Pat Carey's Jazz Navigators, as well as The Downchild Blues Band, Chuck Jackson and the All-Stars and many others.