

Zak & Dela
Present Suzy and Joe in the story of:

THE CANDY MACHINE

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GOIN' TO SEA ISLAND (*intro abbr.*)
SUZY AND JOE
THE CANDY MACHINE
I KNOW A PLACE...
THE ISLAND OF SUGAR
HILLBILLY MERMAIDS
ALL THE PARTS THAT ARE A PART OF YOU
DESSERTED!
BRAVIN' THE RAVEN
THE FUNNY FARM
LESTER'S DEMENTIA
LULU'S LAMENT
THE GOLDEN RULE
WAKE UP!
GOIN' TO SEA ISLAND

GOIN' TO SEA ISLAND (*intro abbreviated*)

CHORUS

Goin' to Sea Island,
Goin' to Sea Island,
I'm gone to see my good friends
On Sea Island, Georgia!

Don't forget your swimsuit,
Don't forget your gym shoes,
Bring your fishing pole, too,
There's room for one more load.

Bring along your golf clubs,
A cooler full of fresh subs,
Buckle up your belt, Bub!
It's time to hit the road.

CHORUS

Chicken fingers, french fries,
Apple and key lime pies,
Sundaes make my eyes wide,
Milk and cookies, too.

Seining on a sand bed,
You could net a hammerhead,
Not like Daddy's tool shed,
This hammerhead can chew!

CHORUS

Down the road we're cruising,
Daddy's driving, mommy's snoozing.
There's no time for losing,
So we sneak a soda pop.

And stealth can come in handy
When you're pilfering some candy.
Things look fine and dandy
'Til our Daddy hollers, "STOP!"

Narration #1

And so began their family vacation. As usual, Suzy was being naughty and as usual her little brother Joe was following along...

SUZY AND JOE

She's Suzy...
And he's Joe!
He's her little brother and he follows her wherever she goes!
They do as they please and they travel where the wind blows.
They're often naughty, but nobody knows.

Like the time they dug that hole.
In their grandparents' attic, they were lookin' for gold!
"They both got swats and a lump of coal,
'Cause all they ever found was my old mink stole."

Or the day they were playin' with fire.
Fire trucks came and Joe was a liar!
He came clean on a month of no rest,
And it sure felt good to get it off of his chest!

CHORUS

Suzy and Joe,
They get in trouble wherever they go.
She's the leader and he goes along,
Even when they know it is wrong.

And Suzy said, "There've been days when my nose has grown.
I even kissed the Blarney Stone.
But I mean what I say when I say what I mean
There really is an imaginary candy machine!

And it sparkles like a mermaid's tail.
It's as elusive as the Holy Grail.
It's on an island in the middle of the sun-kissed sea.
If you do what I say, you can come with me!"

CHORUS

THE CANDY MACHINE

If you'll please put your disbelief in suspension,
I'm going to tell you a dandy.
There never was ever a better invention
Than the sweetest machine that makes candy.

Kids ate the candy non-stop as they learned,
And all of their brains grew and grew.
The grownups and fogeys were grumpy and stern,
For their diet was brussels sprout stew!

CHORUS

The Candy Machine, The Candy Machine,
The best machine ever invented.
Candy can make you as smart as Einstein,
And brussels sprouts make you demented.

If you want to witness this insulinvention,
You're in for a sailing adventure.
This candy helps fitness and span of attention,
And won't give you meltdowns or dentures.

It's good for digestion, it's good for your heart,
It's good for your taste buds and muscles.
And it goes without saying these sweets make you smart,
And taste better than sprouts grown in Brussels!

CHORUS

The Candy Machine, The Candy Machine,
The best machine ever invented.
Candy can make you as smart as Einstein,
And brussels sprouts make you demented.

FINAL CHORUS

The Candy Machine or eating your greens?
Perhaps it's the truth I've been bending.
I hope you'll forgive me and won't think me mean
When you find out that I've been pretending!

I KNOW A PLACE...

I know a place where everything's delicious.
It's a sugar island where the candy is nutritious.
So muster up your appetite 'cause if you want it you can get it to your heart's delight,
Soon we're gonna sneak away, so be sweetly syrup-titious.

If we make haste the mermaids there will grant our wishes,
This sucrose expedition is certainly ambitious!
And every time you take a bite, the candy there will polish up your pearly whites,
So throw your old toothbrush away, 'cause this is not fictitious!

BRIDGE

But as of now I'm getting kind of sleepy,
And even beginning to feel a little bit weepy.
And I don't know what I want but I'll do anything to get it.
Including pouting and moping and screaming and crying
And anything that I can think of, well you know I'm trying!

Our parents' precious patience is starting to wear thin.
But sometimes it's just everything that you can do
To keep from jumping right through the very skin you're in!

Leaving yourself empty.
Just doggone empty.
Leaving it empty.
So doggone empty.
It's empty, it's empty.
Empty...

Narration #2

As the short burst of energy from the sugar faded, Suzy and Joe felt their eyelids grow heavy. Joe felt Suzy grab his arm and together they began to drift far, far away. In the distance, through the haze, Suzy and Joe could see a giant crooked boat. When they squinted, they could just make out the letters on her stern: *B...O...O...G...E...R...*

THE ISLAND OF SUGAR

The world famous quest for the Island of Sugar,
To see if it really existed,
Was made on a lopsided boat called *The Booger*,
And Suzy and Joe both enlisted.

"That crew is too young," all the old fogies said.
"They'll be lost at sea if they go.
If they hit a storm they'll all soon be dead,
Especially Suzy and Joe."

CHORUS

The Island of Sugar is very elusive
And no one we know's ever been there.
That's why we are going to make it conclusive
And feast on the candy that's in there.

Lo and behold, the boat hit a gale
After only three days out at sea.
The storm tore a terrible hole in the sail,
And the mast timbered down like a tree.

A wave took *The Booger* and rolled it around –
It looked like the boat would be beaten.
It wouldn't be long 'til the sweet-toothed crew drowned,
And none of those treats would get eaten!

BRIDGE

Then Suzy and Joe witnessed something so weird
Through the rain as they clung to the rail:
A mermaid who had a tobacco-stained beard
Was steering them out of the gale!

CHORUS

Suzy was soggy and Joe woke up groggy
On a beach that was sugar, not sand.
Neither was hurt but their mem'ries we're foggy
'Til they heard that ole hillbilly band...

HILLBILLY MERMAIDS

Oh, have you heard / *Oh, have you heard*
Of the hillbilly mermaids? / *Hillbilly mermaids?*
We rise above it / *We rise above it*
When people are mean. / *When people are mean.*

We sing such sweet words / *Sing 'em sweet brother!*
And chew on our Roloids. / *Pass me another!*
We know that you covet / *Woh, woh.*
The candy machine. / *Mmm mmm.*

CHORUS

We're Hillbilly Mermaids, we're diff'rent from fools.
We live our lives by the old Golden Rule.
We "do unto others" when they're in a fix.
We are much more than half-fish half-wit hicks!

BRIDGE

Greedy souls come when they hear us strum,
Hoping we will help them some.
We simply tell them what's true,
And we'll gladly do that for you!

We've got bad news: / *Tears will start fallin'.*
The story got twisted. / *Children are ballin'.*
You cain't get smart / *Don't be a dodo!*
From an old candy machine. / *Woe, woe!*

But don't get the blues, / *Body is callin'.*
For it never existed. / *Energy's stallin'.*
And you'll help your heart / *You'll make it go-go!*
If you eat your greens! / *Oh, no!*

CHORUS #2

We're Hillbilly Mermaids, we're diff'rent, you see.
We've got big flippers where your legs would be,
But we all need nutrition to stay on the go.
Our body parts need it, from head down to tail...or toe!

ALL THE PARTS THAT ARE A PART OF YOU

CHORUS

Oh the fun, fun things that you can do
With all the parts that are a part of you.

We might as well start at the top;
It moves just like a mop
It can wave, it can curl,
It can shake, it can twirl.
Can you guess what I have up there?
Lots and lots of hair!

If you part my mop of hair,
There's a pair from where I stare
They can look when I'm lost,
They can blink or get crossed.
You'll guess if you are wise...
You see, they are my eyes!

CHORUS

The next one down the rung
Has lips and teeth and tongue.
It can sing, it can chew,
It can smile at you.
Can you pass the quiz?
My mouth is what it is!

They can dangle down at my side.
They can stretch and open wide.
They can swing, they can shrug,
They can wave they can hug.
Their love will keep you warm...
Hold on, they are my arms!

CHORUS

The next one on the list
Can bend and turn and twist.
It breathes and has guts
So can you tell me what?
It holds my heart and more!
So, the answer is my torso!

Right below my rump
Are things that like to jump.
They skip and sashay
And they run every day.
They will take me far...
My legs are what they are!

The last are in low places.
They live beneath the laces.
They arch and point well,
They stomp and they smell.
So guess, but never cheat,
Or you will face da feet.

CHORUS 2X

DESSERTED!

These parts of your body can move to the beat,
You need not be haughty, just swift on your feet,
So put down your truffle and chocolate éclair
If you want to shuffle like Freddie Astaire.

Those who are naughty can still be elite.
Luciano Pavarotti was a man of the sweets,
But when he would dance he would run out of air
And knock people over with his huge derriere.

But if you just can't kick the candy you crave,
We'll give you direction, but you must be brave.
The dangerous Road to Dessert can be harsh,
But there's no other way you can get to the marsh.

Where you'll be desserted, and sure as your mama and pa,
Deserted, it's known as the old karmic law!

Desserted! Deserted!
You'll be deserted as sure the mermaids can charm.
Desserted! Deserted!
Lost in fields of the old Funny Farm!

BRAVIN' THE RAVEN

Rind the giant raven was the King of Superstition,
His eyeballs glowed, his beak was scarred and curled.
He couldn't stomach children and the rancid raven's mission
Was to squash all of the goodness in the world.

On an island in a tower that the wingless couldn't reach,
He clawed the stones with toenails full of rage.
And if the wind was blowing you could hear the old bird screech,
"I'll lock those children in my bent bird cage. CAW!"

By far the sweetest siblings in the whole wide world of tots
(With only several million small exceptions)
Were on a quest for candy, but were having second thoughts
About the lengths that they would go for these confections.

While they were on their way to meet the Marshans in the holler,
Chewing gum and blowing giant bubbles,
They heard a screech and each one felt a talon on their collar,
And something told them they might be in trouble!

CHORUS

Deedle, deedle, deedle, deedle, Ding Dong.
Deedle, deedle, deedle, deedle, Dum-Dum.
Deedle, deedle, deedle, deedle, Dodo. "CAW!"

He took the kids high in the air and locked them in a cage
That dangled from a cliff above the sea.
The danger of the dangle was impossible to gauge,
But it surely wasn't where you'd want to be.

Suzy blew a bubble and Joe had an idea
To stick the gum to Rind's old raven wings,
"And sure as 'CAW!'s a famous raven onomatopoeia,
We'll revel in the swan song that he sings."

CHORUS

Rind came by that morning and they stuck it to his feathers,
It seemed the plan was working like a charm.
But as the bird was falling, his gnarly beak untethered
The cord that kept the caged-up kids from harm.

Down the cage was falling with the bird not far behind,
Heading toward the jagged rocks below.
But Suzy blew a bubble and they waved goodbye to Rind,
And soon all of the fish were eating crow.

Suzy's giant bubble caught the morning ocean breeze,
And up they floated, far away from harm.
They flew across the water toward the mountains and the trees,
And landed safely on a funny farm.

CHORUS

THE FUNNY FARM

CHORUS

Funny Farm, The Funny Farm,
It's very strange, safe from harm!
The bees don't sting and the winter's warm
Out on The Funny Farm.

The goats go, "Oink!" and the pigs go, "Bleat!"
The farmer's got fins and the fish have feet!
Cows make pop and the wee bulls wobble
And the turkeys bark and the doggies gobble!
Horses dance and the antelope hobble!

CHORUS

Birds meow and cats chirp back.
The ducks all plow and the tractor quacks.
The Grizzly bear is afraid of the poodle
And the rooster "Baas" and the sheep "Cock-a-doodles!"
Flies buzz off and the frogs eat...noodles!

CHORUS

Out on the funny, funny, sunny runny honey Funny Farm!

LESTER'S DEMENTIA

CHORUS

Lester! Your bird brain is dented.
You look so delicious, but you act so demented.
Lester! Your head's in a fog.
You're just a turkey, but you think you're a dog.

Just toss him a ball and he'll fetch without fail.
Feathers go flying when he wags his tail.
When he gets excited, he says, "Gobble-bark!"
Lester's a loony whose life is a lark!

CHORUS

He's the talk of the town and the subject of jokes.
When his mother hatched him, she left out the yoke.
The farmers won't hack him, they haven't the heart...
Say, wait a minute...maybe Lester's actually...smart!

CHORUS

LULU'S LAMENT

I'd bet an apple that you've never seen a
Mane and a tail on a hooved ballerina,
'Cause horses will laugh and the cowboys will boot you
If you prance up on point and you wear a pink tutu.

When I pirouette or I do a plié,
They tell me to go stick my head in the hay.
Saddled with sadness, I wish I could be
Some kind of creature that no one could see.

CHORUS

Lulu Lulu Lulu Lulu Lulu Lulu Lulu
Maybe it ain't so bad bein' you.

Sometimes I wish God had made me a mole
So I could dig out a tunnel and hide in a hole.
But moles don't have eyeballs and some get filleted
On the end of a shovel or the edge of a spade.

Or a fly on the wall using garbage for fuel...
I'd buzz all around and I'd perch on the stool...
But I'd have a maggot if I had a daughter
And I could be flattened by someone's fly swatter.

CHORUS

If I was a cow it would really be nice.
Chewing your cud means you eat dessert twice.
But something I thought of made me change my mind;
A trip to the deli is really a grind.

I'm glad that I took time to think these things through –
I don't want to trade in my horse's tutu.
Now when I look in the mirror I see
That I'm just like you and I'm lucky I'm me.

CHORUS

In spite of the bits and the spurs and the dog food and glue...

THE GOLDEN RULE

From the start I was feeling conflicted,
And it weighed on my heart like a stone,
But I followed where I was restricted,
To a place I could never condone.

When I think of the pain I've inflicted,
I long for a way to atone,
But as it stands, I'll be depicted
As the sorriest child ever known.

BRIDGE

For I'm lost and my heart is afflicted,
Deserted as an empty ice cream cone,
And just like the sirens predicted,
I'm reaping the harvest I've sewn.

My self-centered path to disaster
Has helped me to see what I had.
A home full of smiles and laughter
And love from a great mom and dad.

Like John Newton's profound revelation
When his vessel was lost in the foam,
I know I will find my salvation,
For I know how to find my way home...

CHORUS

I'll follow the Golden Rule.
Follow the Golden Rule.
Follow, follow, follow, follow,
Follow the Golden Rule.
Follow the Golden Rule.
Follow the Golden Rule.
It's the one that I already knew.
The one that says, "Do unto others
As you'd have them do unto you."

Narration #3

And so it seemed Suzy and Joe's selfish search for sugar had sealed their fate.
The best they could hope for now was to one day clean the slate.
The sister and brother started by treating each other
The same way they'd want to be treated.
Then they closed their eyes and wished themselves home,
And their prodigal trip was completed.

WAKE UP!

Wake up! Wake up! Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!
You slept the whole way here!
We're up! We're up! We're up! We're up! We're up!
We thought the end was near!

We hope you angels had sweet dreams,
We hope your dreams come true!
Our sweet dreams were not so sweet
As being back with you!

Narration #4

When they awoke, their joy was no joke,
Their wants were for now nary nigh.
So since Suzy and Joe are up and off to say, "Hello!"
It's time for you and I to say... "So Long!"

GOIN' TO SEA ISLAND

CHORUS

Goin' to Sea Island,
Goin' to Sea Island,
I'm gone to see my good friends
On Sea Island, Georgia!

Don't forget your swimsuit,
Don't forget your gym shoes,
Bring your fishing pole, too,
There's room for one more load.

Bring along your golf clubs,
A cooler full of fresh subs,
Buckle up your belt, Bub!
It's time to hit the road.

CHORUS

Chicken fingers, french fries,
Apple and key lime pies,
Sundaes make my eyes wide,
Milk and cookies, too.

Seining on a sand bed,
You could net a hammerhead,
Not like Daddy's tool shed,
This hammerhead can chew!

CHORUS

Down the road we're cruising,
Daddy's driving, mommy's snoozing.
There's no time for losing,
So we sneak a soda pop.

And stealth can come in handy
When you're pilfering some candy.
Things look fine and dandy
'Til our Daddy hollers, "STOP!"

Horses in the fast lane,
Riding on the jeep train,
Shuffleboard and hot rain,
Lots of fish for catching.

Going on a bike ride.
Finding shells at low tide.
While turtle walking, I spied
Some baby turtles hatching!

And when vacation closes,
Wipe your eyes and blow your noses.
It'll come up roses soon
So say, "So long!"

And when you're feeling weary
While your hometown weather's dreary,
You will be more cheery
If you sing Sea Island's song!

CHORUS

1. Sea Island Intro

Zak Morgan – vocals
Tommy Harden – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Michael Ripoll – guitar
John Lancaster – piano
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Annie Clements – singing
Tim Buppert – singing

2. Suzy and Joe

Zak Morgan – vocals
Tommy Harden – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Tom Bukovac – guitar
John Lancaster – piano
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Tim Buppert – singing
Annie Clements – siren
Grandma Lucille - singing

3. The Candy Machine

Zak Morgan – vocals
Tommy Harden – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Michael Ripoll – guitar
Max Abrams – wind instruments
Anthony Occhipinti - shaker
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Tim Buppert – singing
Maureen Murphy - singing
Grandma Lucille – wisdom

4. I Know a Place

Zak Morgan – vocals
Tommy Harden – drums
David LaBruyere – bass, piano
Michael Ripoll – guitar

5. Island of Sugar

Zak Morgan – vocals
Paul Mabury – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Ben Shive – hammered dulcimer, piano, accordion, and more...
Zak Morgan – hillbilly guitar
Andrew Higley – bowed saw
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Tim Buppert – singing
Annie Clements – siren
Jared Reynolds – sidemouth

6. Hillbilly Mermaids

Zak Morgan – vocals
Tommy Harden – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Randy Cantor – piano
Casey Dreissen – fiddle
Andrew Higley – bowed saw
Jared Reynolds – mermaids
Annie Clements – mermaids
Grandma Lucille – honest mermaid

7. All the Parts That Are a Part of You

Zak Morgan – vocals
Paul Mabury – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Michael Ripoll – acoustic guitar
Tom Bukovac – electric guitar
Ben Shive – piano, accordion
Casey Dreissen – fiddle
De Marco Johnson – harpsichord
Max Abrams – saxophones and all wind instruments
Anthony Occhipinti – tap dance
Annie Clements – siren
Maureen Murphy – siren

8. Desserted

Zak Morgan – vocals, piano
Andrew Higley – bowed saw
De Marco Johnson – harmonica
Annie Clements – mermaids
Irving F. Milhap III – mermaids

9. Bravin' the Raven

Zak Morgan – vocals
Paul Mabury – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Max Abrams – kalimba, saxophones and all wind instruments
De Marco Johnson - clavinet
Gibb Droll – guitar
Maureen Murphy – singing
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Tim Buppert – singing

10. Funny Farm

Zak Morgan – vocals
Paul Mabury – drums
David LaBruyere – bass, electric guitar
Michael Ripoll – acoustic guitar
Max Abrams – saxophones and all wind instruments
De Marco Johnson – vibes
Casey Dreissen – fiddle
Jaime Babbitt – farmhand
Tim Buppert – farmhand

11. Lester's Dementia

Zak Morgan – vocals
Tommy Harden – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Randy Cantor – piano
De Marco Johnson – harmonica
Tom Bukovac – guitar
Maureen Murphy – singing
Tim Buppert – singing, gobbling, howling
Haley Thurston – woof

12. Lulu's Lament

Zak Morgan – vocals
Michael Ripoll – guitar
Marty Kearns – piano
Maureen Murphy – singing
Annie Clements – singing

13. The Golden Rule

Zak Morgan – vocals
Gary Gold - drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Randy Cantor – piano
Marty Kearns – organ, mellotron
Maureen Murphy – singing
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Annie Clements – singing
Tim Buppert – singing

14. Wake Up

Zak Morgan – vocals
David LaBruyere – percussion
Michael Ripoll – guitar
Anthony Occhipinti – steel drum
De Marco Johnson – ocarina
Ben Shive - mellotron
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Tim Buppert – singing
Haley Thurston – snoring

15. Goin' to Sea Island

Zak Morgan – vocals
Tommy Harden – drums
David LaBruyere – bass
Michael Ripoll – guitar
John Lancaster – piano
Jaime Babbitt – singing
Annie Clements – singing
Tim Buppert – singing

Produced and engineered by David “Dela” LaBruyere
Mixed and mastered by Gary Gold
Cover art by C.F. Payne
Models for cover illustration – Emily and Jack Bush
Graphic design and handwriting by Christine Hale, Love, Christine

Suzy and Joe are characters created by Zak’s grandfather, George Francis “Bud” Rooney

Zak and Dela Thank:

God, Dr. John Shoffner, Grandma Lucille, The Morgan family, The Rooney family, Henry Gold, Cade Baker, Ginger Johnson, Jos Stalenhoef, Betty Hofer, Matt Hobart, Todd Kearby, Max Mazursky, Joe Lester, Kate Lubetkin, Rosemary Swade, Gary Griffin, The Zimmermans, Jen Graham, Vic Chesnutt, Uncle Mark Reynolds, Eddie Owen, Michael Nehra, Jeff Leibovich, Peter Robinson, Ric Hordinski, Tom Reynolds, Bootsy, Paul Nelson, M.S.G., Heather O’Keefe, Melanie Haner, Jennifer Hartley, Leah Simon, Adam Englehardt, Todd Burton, Ben Holst, Chris Aubrey, Mary Lopez, Fred Mollin, Jaime Babbitt, Phil Hebert, Jeff Loudon, Chris Sherman, the DiMarios, the Corrigans, Cheryl Copeland, Brian Whitney, Sherrie Sorterup, David Fisher, Danny Nader, Joyride, Club 1812, Vintage King Audio, Taylor Guitars, Pro-Audio Heaven, The Cincinnati Arts Association, The Orange County Performing Arts Center, Ampeg, Fender Musical Instruments, Clark Acoustics Nashville

Please visit www.foundmm.org

...and thanks to YOU!

* No children, ravens, turkeys, moles, flies, cows, or horses were deserted, eaten, hacked, filleted, swatted, ground, or canned during the making of *The Candy Machine*.