

*The Susan
Rumors*

The Susan Rumors is a collaboration of friends,
sharing their love of music.

Special thanks to:

Susan Flaherty and Peter Prasa at the
Dragonfly Music & Coffee Café for their inspiration,
Gino Scelza, Johnny Macko and Steve Peckman
for their awesome talents,

The Furnari, Nuzzi and Tunkel families for their
endless patience,

Bob Nicol for developing the beautiful packaging,

and last but not least, our listeners, who are the
reason we keep playing.

Everywhere (March 7)

I been away since Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, on and on
Nothing is the same here since I've been gone
These dreams don't make it alright
I'd rather be with you
I'd rather be anywhere with you
Than everywhere
Everywhere without you

I swagger through the bar crowd, the beers flow, cheers loud
And I stagger to the stage to play another someone's favorite now
My mind rides another wave
I'd rather be with you
I'd rather be anywhere with you
Than everywhere
Everywhere without you

I want her, I need her

I'm cruising in my car down to another dead end chase
She tells me how far I've been running in place
I never knew I could fly this high...
I'd rather be with you
I'd rather be anywhere with you
Than everywhere
Everywhere without you

Found Some Good (March 17)

I never want to get that way
A squinting grimace on my face
With words of building walls and hateful cattle calls
I've never seen much darker days

Anger in their eyes, a fistful of white lies
A child lends a hand, to a weary tired man

I found some good, I found some good again

The "Mean" are always damaged goods
From somehow broken childhoods
The "Selfish" mask a fear they use to commandeer
Always so misunderstood

I sense a light in every soul I meet
I focus on that shine as if that's all I see

I found some good, I found some good again

Every day brings everything with hope
Everyone has got something to help them cope
It's in reach i know

I found some good, I found some good again

Don't Mind The Mess (March 16)

Careful baby, I'm a crumpled valentine
I'm tan like brandy but I taste like turpentine
Step light girl, sit down there
Shove the laundry off the chair
Don't mind the mess it's just a decompression from love

Carpet's soiled, soda cans pilin' trash
Strewn three months mail, and pizza crusts line a path
Don't bother with your little white glove dance
Ain't nobody got no time for that
Don't mind the mess it's just a plain progression from love

Soon, this'll be a remnant of my not so distant past
This all plays like Oprah but it reads like Kerouac
You may well be the first prize winner of this newer brighter better me
Until then don't mind the mess
It's just a hard-learned lesson from love
Don't mind the mess it can't keep me away from love

Blondie Boo (May 5)

He sits on a stool singing train station blues
Croons earnest with his wits soaked in drool
For the blonde in the room
Her aura abounds on every sound

Blondie Boo, can't you see he's got it bad for you
Don't you know that every single body here can see the truth
Every single body, that is, except for you

There's a buzz in the crowd as you're milling all about
With your tea and a smile
Every face that you greet
Is feeling the heat of his fixed spotlight

Blondie Boo, can't you see he's got it bad for you
Don't you know that every single body here can see the truth
Every single body, that is, except for you

I just want you to look my way, we've got to find a way to start
My hope's the only thing holding me together, don't let me fall apart

The night's winding down and he's gazing sadly as you walk out the door

Blondie Boo, can't you see he's got it bad for you
Don't you know that every single body here can see the truth
Every single body, that is, except for you

Sally Calicocookie (May 12)

The way she twirls her rosary around her thumb, the way she swirls the jolly rancher 'round her tongue
I saw her steal a jump rope, knot it up like a noose, string up her barbie doll, a baby devil on the loose

Sally Calicocookie, running down the halls with the scissors in her hands
Dodging all the nuns, cutting up the air
I knew right then and there I had to find a way to be her man

"This piece be with you" scribbled underneath her skirt, she lifts it to the boys kneeling there in church
She spikes the holy water with dad's Kentucky rye, flirting with the priests in the confessional to get the wine

Sally Calicocookie, slinking down the stairs with her ciggies in her hand
Cursing at the principal and making heathen plans
I knew right then and there I had to find a way to be her man

All those afternoons chasing you down the hall
I fantasized about pushing you against the wall
Our eyes would meet and our lips would touch
I should have known then that you were way too much

Another parent's night at my daughter's school, she swears to me her english teacher's really cool
I sit and wait and wonder, what could she mean, then Sally enters singing "God Save The Queen"
The mother's mouths aghast, the father's drooling drawls
She keeps me after class to pass her flask of fireball

Sally Calicocookie preaching to the students 'bout the power people have
Dancing down the halls, a trail of children laugh
I knew right then and there I had to find a way to be her man

Girl Band (May 24)

Wednesday night numb from work's craze, I missed my stop on the train
I got out at the next town, a sound pulled me out of my haze
There in a nondescript bar, her voice called to me from afar
A song of her passionate crush with her delicate touch on guitar

Girl band singing to me like angels in heaven's limelight
Tonight my life's saved by a girl band

I looked to her left on the stage to the bassist in hypnotized rage
Singing her harmonies high, her style made me feel half my age

Girl band boomin' through me, rhythm and melody bridged
To my life that I've hid 'til the girl band

With nothing surrounding my walk through life
But the bars around me in my cell to survive
There's something about their lioness love
That makes me break free from this cage and run

I heard the drummer count four, her rumble shook me through the floor
Her pounding power to heal, I need to feel forevermore

Girl band synched my heartbeat, awakened my castaway dreams
And made me believe i'm a new man a new man

Girl band singing to me like angels in heaven's limelight
Tonight I've been saved by a girl band

Wherever You Are (June 1)

Relax I'm always here with you
Sit back I'll help you follow through
Perhaps the wind will hover crows above
Everyone knows a crow of black precedes a pure white dove

Wherever you are, I'll always be the one for you that's never far

Look back on all that we've been through
From acts of gold to careless words of blue
Our love gets hungry at our door for sure
We led it 'round the grounds and watched it drown on tireless shores

Wherever you are, I'll always be the one for you that's never far

Don't ever count me out (I'm your stowaway)
Don't ever count me out (I'm yours everyday)
Don't ever count me out

Relax I'm always there for you
Relax and let your dreams come true
The sun is finally lighting up the sky
And I take it as an omen of our lives

Wherever you are, I'll always be the one for you that's never far

All I Am (June 1)

I'm a little bit Marlon Brando
I'm a little Al Pacino too
I like a little of that Carlos mambo
Mrs. Manicotti likes it too

All I am baby is what you see, but all I am darlin' is not all I'll be

I'm a little bit Lenny and Squiggy
But I'd rather be the Big Ragu
Gotta get me some coke and pop rocks
Hey Mikey, he likes it too

All I am baby is what you see, but all I am darlin' is not all I'll be

Sometimes I'm hot and sweaty, sometimes I'm cool and calm
I'm not afraid to play the fool or to sing you a song

I'm a little bit three stooges
I'm a little three musketeers
I like to bluff and win at poker
Bobby Dylan likes it too I hear

Atomic batteries to power, turbines to speed
You're gonna wanna stick around now and listen to me

All I am baby is what you see, but all I am darlin' is not all I'll be

Damn Too Many Places (June 7)

Call me citified, steppin' down a gritty street
Far from satisfied 'cause you're not steppin' with me
I walk subway stairs to cobblestone 'round Bleecker, Mercer, Wooster, Centre
I got friends but I feel alone, I'm missing your kissing, listen
I've been loving you for too damn long from damn too many places

Voodoo in the room, po boy at the bar
Feeling deja vu from bourbon in a mason jar
I got psychedelic silly on St. Louis, Peter, Charles, and Ann
A sole man in a hurricane was slippin', trippin', flippin'
I've been loving you for too damn long from damn too many places

Hot, sticky Memphis night, looking for some food
Molly's La Casita got me in the mood
But southern hospitality ain't always what it's cracked up to be

Touchdown L.A. town, party in the hills tonight
Top down, drive around, take it to a whole new height
I got backstage access VIP at Whiskey, Roxy, Viper, Rainbow
Only thing not here with me, your shakin', bakin', quakin'
I've been loving you for too damn long from damn too many places

Get Along (May 8)

I'm down, I'm down, I'm down to my final dime
I filled my pockets with tickets for a rock and roll run
I'm done, I'm done, I'm done with the wasted time
Why worry 'bout the years in the rearview gone

So many, so many, so many roads to ride
Get along life's got a new dawn for you, yeah you

Been runnin' and runnin' and runnin' through a lightning strafe
Don't matter if sun never comes through those clouds
I'll get flying and flying and gliding above the rain
My only rule of thumb now is never look down

So many, so many, so many roads to ride
Get along life's got a new dawn for you, yeah you

And I know I can't go back or change the way I am
Bags are packed and the window's down, I'll do the best i can

I know, I know, I've known from my dawning days
My guilty prison's where I've honed my vision for years
Let go, let it go and throw it to the stellar blaze
Get on living let my dreams be delivered to me

So many, so many, so many roads to ride
Get along life's got a new dawn for you, yeah you



photo by Peter Prasa

- 01 EVERYWHERE
- 02 FOUND SOME GOOD
- 03 DON'T MIND THE MESS
- 04 BLONDIE BOO
- 05 SALLY CALICOCOOKIE
- 06 GIRL BAND
- 07 WHEREVER YOU ARE
- 08 ALL I AM
- 09 DAMN TOO MANY PLACES
- 10 GET ALONG



Joe Furnari - guitars

Johnny Macko - drums

Mark Nuzzi - vocals, guitars

Steve Pechman - saxophones

Gino Scelzo - bass guitar, vocals

Bruce Tunkel - vocals, keyboards, guitars



PRODUCED BY THE SUSAN RUMORS

RECORDED AT BEANLAND

PACKAGE DESIGN BY SQUAREMELON.COM

ALL SONGS ©2016 WRITTEN BY JOE FURNARI, MARK NUZZI, BRUCE TUNKEL
THESUSANRUMORS.COM • WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/THESUSANRUMORS