

# POP2!



**The Exploding Musical Mind of  
Dana Countryman • Lyrics**

## THE SONGS:

- 01 Baby, I'll Be Your Star
- 02 Jealous Heart
- 03 Just Look In My Eyes
- 04 And Suddenly, Love Just Happened
- 05 Great Big Goofy Grin
- 06 I'll Get Right Back To You
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### Bonus tracks:

- 13 A Very Lonely Christmas
- 14 Good Radio Day (Hawaiian Version)

# BABY, I'LL BE YOUR STAR

w&m by Dana Countryman

I've read those gossip magazines  
all about those movie stars  
Wearin' their designer jeans,  
posed in their expensive cars

But I don't need no limousine,  
no reality TV shows,  
the cover of People magazine...  
I'll never have my own line of clothes

(Chorus)

But, baby, I'll be your star  
Baby, I'll be your star,  
The world may never know my name,  
and I may not be blessed with fame  
But, baby, I'll be your star  
Baby, I'll be your star,  
And when the moon is shinin' bright,  
we'll play our love scene ev'ry night  
And I know that you'll be my guiding light,  
and baby, I'll be your star  
Baby, I'll be your star

Don't have an Oscar on my shelf,  
Gold records hangin' on my walls  
I have to answer the phone myself,  
no little girl to screen my calls

Don't party with the polo set  
Don't travel with an entourage  
(Aint' no Eddie Murphy)  
Don't drive no little red Corvette,  
just got a Smart Car in my garage

(Chorus)

We'll star in our little romance ev'ry night  
You'll be my leading lady in the candlelight

(Inst.)

Might never be on a music chart,  
but girl, I'm luckier than some  
'Cause just as long as you're in my heart,  
baby, you're my Number One

But baby, I'll be your star  
Baby, I'll be your star,  
And when the moon is shinin' bright,  
we'll play our love scene ev'ry night  
And I know that you'll be my guiding light,  
and baby, I'll be your star  
Baby, I'll be your star

Be my leading lady every night now  
Be my leading lady, etc.

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BMI



1972

## JEALOUS HEART

w&m by Dana Countryman

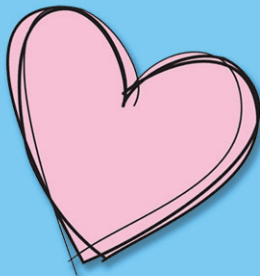
We've been together for so long, girl  
You know my love for you is true  
'Cause I could travel around this world,  
and never find a girl like you  
But you worry I'm going out on you,  
and you've really got it wrong  
To prove that I've been faithful,  
I just wrote you a song...

I love you girl, but you're driving me crazy  
with your worried mind and your Jealous Heart  
The past is bright, but the future looks hazy  
Don't you know you're gonna drive us apart  
You don't need to have a Jealous Heart

You're jealous of ev'ry girl I meet,  
the checker at the grocery store,  
the teenage girl livin' down the street,  
the granny with the cats, next door  
Well, it's kinda funny, but kinda sad  
They can't hold a candle to you  
It's your imagination  
My love remains True Blue

I love you girl, but you're driving me crazy  
with your worried mind and your Jealous Heart  
The past is bright, but the future looks hazy  
Don't you know you're gonna drive us apart  
You don't need to have a Jealous Heart

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# JUST LOOK IN MY EYES

w&cm by Dana Countryman

Just look into my eyes  
Just look into my eyes

You're the kind of girl  
who'd make my dreams come true  
(First time I met ya, girl, I fell in love)  
And for quite some time I've had my eye on you  
(I felt a thousand arrows, shot from above)  
And now at last, you've noticed me  
We're holding hands so suddenly  
If you wonder what I think of you,  
there's only one thing left to do

Just look in my eyes  
and you'll know that I'll be there for you  
Just look in my eyes  
and you'll see how much I care about you  
I'm in love, and I want you here next to me  
With you in my arms, I'm in ecstasy  
So look in my eyes, and you'll find a love so true  
If you just look in my eyes

Just look into my eyes  
Just look into my eyes

You'll never find a love like mine,  
One that stands the test of time  
So just take my hand and let me love you



Without any doubt, you're the one for me  
My arms open wide - Won't you run to me?  
So look in my eyes,  
and you'll find a love so true  
If you just look in my eyes

Just look into my eyes  
You'll find a reflection of you there  
Just look into my eyes,  
and you'll find a boy that is true there

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1975

# AND SUDDENLY, LOVE JUST HAPPENED

w&m by Dana Countryman

And Suddenly, Love Just Happened  
We ran through the raindrops, laughin'  
A girl and her lucky fella  
We didn't need an umbrella  
So baby, let's stay together,  
Let's keep it this way forever  
I swear I hear angels clappin'  
And Suddenly, Love Just Happened, girl

Remember when we first met, you didn't care for me?  
You just turned your head, and walked away A-whoa  
But I knew with just one glance that we were meant to be  
So, I smiled my smile, I worked my charms,  
and all at once, you were in my arms

And Suddenly, Love Just Happened  
We ran through the raindrops, laughin'  
A girl and her lucky fella  
We didn't need an umbrella  
So baby, let's stay together,  
Let's keep it this way forever  
I swear I hear angels clappin'  
And Suddenly, Love Just Happened, girl  
(Inst.)

Now, all of our friends don't understand the way we feel,  
but what do we care what people think? A-whoa  
'Cause we found a love to last,  
and girl, this time it's real  
When we fell in love, it wasn't planned  
You smiled at me and you took my hand

A fairytale love; they say they never come true  
But it happened to me, and it can happen to you

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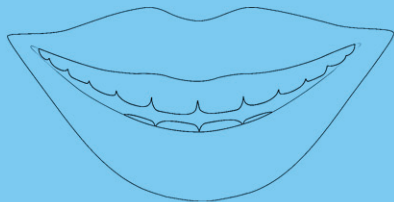
1976



# GREAT BIG GOOFY GRIN

w&m by Dana Countryman

I looked at love as somebody else's game  
'cause I'd been hurt and I couldn't stand the pain  
Each day was just another day filled with doubt  
Nothin' to live for or get excited about  
Love had been so unkind  
Then you stepped in, and and you changed my mind



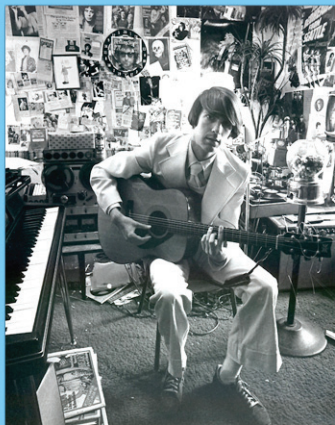
And now,  
I wake up ev'ry morning with a smile  
And it's you, you make me so damn happy all the while  
You came into my life, and I'm glad I let ya  
Ever since the day that I first met ya  
I wake up ev'ry morning with a  
Great Big Goofy Grin

We both found all the love we were waiting for  
Found out that love just takes time to open the door  
Now, there's a special happiness from within,  
knowin' we'll be together through thick and thin  
And looking back I see  
love was just taking its time with me

And now,  
I wake up ev'ry morning with a smile  
And it's you, you make me so damn happy all the while  
You came into my life, and I'm glad I let ya  
Ever since the day that I first met ya  
I wake up ev'ry morning with a  
Great Big Goofy Grin

I think of you and break into a  
Great Big Goofy Grin

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# I'LL GET RIGHT BACK TO YOU

w&m by Dana Countryman

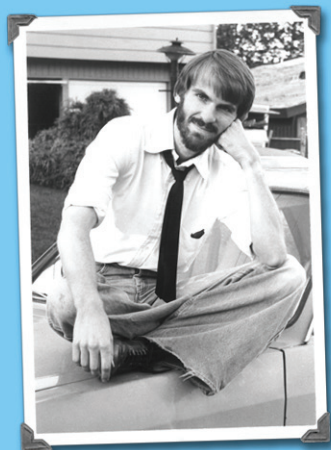
Girl, I loved you with all my heart  
You said you loved me, too  
I never dreamed in a million years  
you'd do the things you would do  
But you let me down, one too many times  
You made me smile too few  
And now you ask me how much I care  
I'll get right back to you

You say you wanna come back again,  
and this time you'll be true  
Well, girl you've gotta be kidding me  
Do I look like a fool?  
'Cause you walked away with some other guy  
That wasn't nice to do  
So let me check with my broken heart  
I'll get right back to you

Time and time you cheated and you lied,  
in the arms of someone new  
Now you want me in your life again  
Well, my dear, that's so very nice of you

So, bye-bye baby, and good luck, girl  
It's time that we must part  
I'll find somebody in this ol' world  
who's kinder to my heart  
Let some other guys listen to your lies,  
but we must bid adieu  
I tell you what: in a hundred years,  
I'll get right back to you

I'll let you know in a hundred years,  
I'll get right back to you





# MAMA SAID I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO ROCK AND ROLL

w&m by Dana Countryman



What I was just a little kid, back in '64,  
I emptied all my things out of my dresser drawers,  
turned 'em upside down to make a set of drums,  
pounding' out the rhythm, here my daddy comes  
"I told you once before, and I won't say it again,  
if you play that rock and roll, you'll let the Devil in"

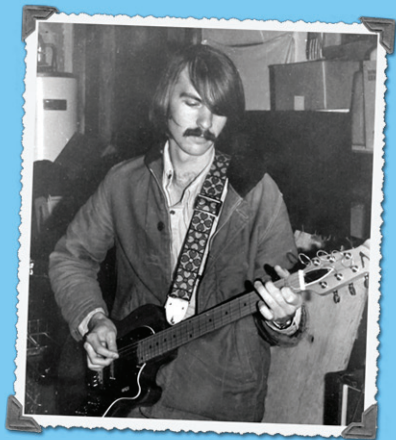
Well, my mama took a pin when I was only nine,  
scratched out all the grooves of that record of mine  
Didn't want me hearing the seductive beat  
of Alvin and the Chipmunks, turning' up the heat  
I couldn't even watch the Beatles' cartoon show  
Mama said I'm not supposed to rock and roll

Well, my daddy doesn't like it  
It's a style he can't stand  
It's got the beat, beat, beat of a jungle band  
Hey there, Mister Devil, don't 'cha take his soul  
Save my little baby boy from rock and roll

Now, every Sunday mornin' I'm in Sunday School,  
learnin' about Heaven and the Golden Rule  
'Tryin' to understand the things the preacher said,  
looking' at the pretty girls in church instead  
I'm not supposed to smoke or drink or dance, you know,  
but most of all I'm not supposed to rock and roll

Mama said I'm not supposed to rock and roll, etc.

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1976

# HOW TO MAKE IT IN HOLLYWOOD

w&m by Dana Countryman

You wanna make it in Hollywood?  
Just settle back, and you listen good,  
'cause I spent a whole lotta time down in Hollywood

First thing you do, on your rise to fame  
make sure that ev'ryone knows your name  
You gotta get yourself noticed in Hollywood.

You gotta learn about the L.A. style,  
and how to turn on that synthetic smile

At times, it seems a little infantile,  
but that's what you gotta do

Try not to let your hopes get too high  
But if you fall, man, try not to die  
It happens all of the time down in Hollywood

The office boy thinks he has a hit,  
and ev'ry bank teller wrote a script  
They all want, they all wanna make it Hollywood

The casting couch, it really does exist  
so don't go there, if you've never been kissed  
'Cause you won't get too far if you resist  
Be careful what you don't do

So be prepared for the sacrifice  
of your integrity, that's the price  
if you still, you still wanna make it in Hollywood

And then one day, you'll know you've arrived  
You'll get a house on Mullholland Drive  
And you'll know, you'll know you've made it in Hollywood

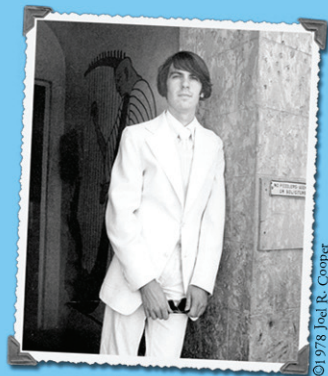


Ahmed Apartments, 5616 Lexington Ave., Apt. 101, Hollywood, CA  
(...where Dana lived in the '70s)

And that's how,  
that's how to make it in Hollywood  
That's how, that's how to make it in Hollywood

I lived there, and I know what I'm talkin' about  
Here's a song I wrote back then...

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Ahmed Apartments, 1978

©1978 Joel R. Cooper

# CELLULOID CITY

w&m by Dana Countryman

Don't wanna waste my time in Celluloid City,  
where you don't exist unless you're pretty  
and you're young and dumb  
I ain't ready for that, honey

I'm gonna leave behind this smoggy locality,  
I'm fed up with the L.A. mentality  
They're so damn far away from reality,  
it's funny, funny

A whole lotta hopes and a whole lotta dreams,  
whaddya get for that?  
Some holes in your hopes, and some holes in your dreams  
But if you don't play ball, you won't get up to bat,  
but at least your sanity's intact

Don't wanna sell my soul to Celluloid City,  
where you don't exist unless you're pretty,  
Where talent don't count  
I ain't ready for that, honey

I'm gonna leave behind this smoggy locality,  
I'm fed up with the L.A. mentality  
They're so damn far away from reality,  
it's funny, funny

I've been good, as good as can be  
But that's no good, if they disagree  
They'll buy and sell your soul away  
It happens every single day  
If you don't think that's so,  
turn on your radio...

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1975

## GOOD RADIO DAY

w&m by Dana Countryman

It's a good, good, good radio day

The weather's hot,  
looks like summer's fin'ly come to stay

Ev'rything looks diff'rent now,  
so fresh and evergreen

And up above, the blues skies you've ever seen

It's a good, good, good radio day

(Gonna cruise Colby all day)

That record jockey's findin' all the perfect songs to play

There's nothin' like some rock and roll  
to start you feelin' good

And if it don't, the sunny kinda weather should

Summertime is like another world

The end of the rainbow's there for you to take it

Somewhere out there, waits that perfect girl  
who's holdin' her hand out to you,  
but don't you break it - make it good

It's a good, good, good radio day

School is out and we've thrown our notebooks all away

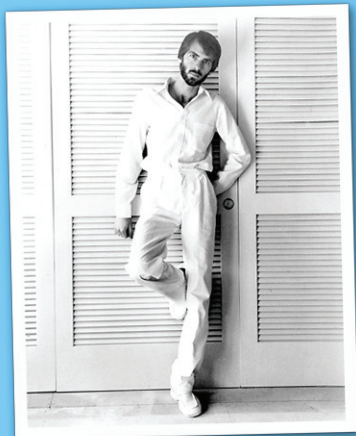
There's a lifetime left until September rolls around  
So crank it up, and ev'rybody party down

It's a good, good, good radio day

Turn it up now, so you can hear it

Good, good, good radio day  
All the way, get the summer spirit

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# YOU'RE MY HEART AND SOUL

w&m by Dana Countryman

You were meant for me  
I couldn't help fallin' for ya  
Guess it had to be  
What could I do but adore ya?  
You and me are like salt and pepper  
Our tastes are different, but go together  
And all our friends said it wouldn't last long,  
but we're together and still goin' strong

Now we spend the nights  
Sharin' the joys and laughter  
Still we have our fights,  
but we always make up right after  
Through the years how we've grown together  
So, say you'll never leave, No, no never  
You're the girl all the waitin' was for,  
and you're the love of my life and what's more

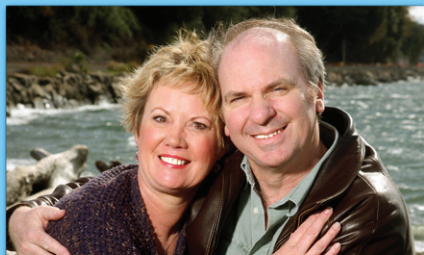
You're my heart and soul  
You're the song that I sing, you're my everything  
You're my heart and soul, and I'm glad I found you  
'cause I found out that dreams really do come true  
It happened to me, and you're my heart and soul,  
my destiny

Ev'ry night when we should be sleeping,  
I'm a victim of your charms  
And wonderful things begin to happen  
when I'm in your arms  
I love each moment that I spend with you  
My fantasies begin and end with you  
You are my rock to lean on when I'm blue,  
and I thank God you're around  
So, honey, let's sing about it

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1990



Tricia and Dana Countryman 2010

# THE SUMMER I TURNED SEVENTEEN

w&m by Dana Countryman

Do you remember, very long ago  
a boy in jeans, a girl in calico?

That was me, that was you,  
the summer I turned seventeen

Too young to know what love was all about,  
but when you smiled at me, I soon found out

And love started to grow,  
the summer I turned seventeen

Our quiet little walks,  
our noisy little talks  
for hours on the telephone  
But then, there came the day  
you had to move away  
We said goodbye as friends  
That's where the story ends

And now, the years have turned our hair to gray,  
but I remember only yesterday  
you were young, so was I,  
and life was still a mystery  
The summer I turned seventeen

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1972



2012



Bonus Track:  
A VERY LONELY CHRISTMAS

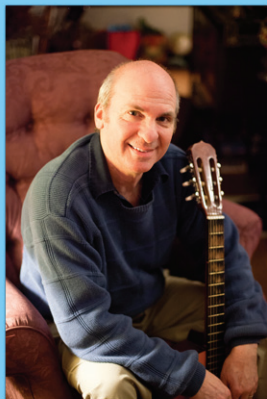
w&m by Dana Countryman

Children play,  
as the snow is falling hard  
They're having fun, building snowmen in the yard  
But with ev'ry snowman that they're making,  
they don't know how much my heart is breaking

You are gone,  
what a Christmas this will be  
You're spending December with your own family  
But how can I have a Christmas when you're far away?  
Until you're in my arms again, I only want to say

That it's gonna be a very lonely Christmas,  
without you, baby  
You know, it's gonna break my heart  
to spend the holidays apart  
As the Christmas music plays,  
I'm just counting down the days  
'Till you're in my arms, holdin' hands with me,  
right in front of our Christmas tree  
Until that day, it's gonna be a very lonely Christmas

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2013

Bonus Track:  
GOOD RADIO DAY

(Hawaiian Version)

w&m by Dana Countryman

It's a good, good, good radio day  
The weather's hot,  
looks like summer's fin'ly come to stay  
Ev'rything looks diff'rent now,  
so fresh and evergreen  
And up above, the blues skies you've ever seen

It's a good, good, good radio day  
(Gonna cruise Front Street all day)  
And Michael McCartney's  
findin' all the perfect songs to play  
There's nothin' like some rock and roll  
to start you feelin' good  
And if it don't, the sunny kinda weather should

Summertime is like another world  
The end of the rainbow's there for you to take it  
Somewhere out there, waits that perfect girl  
who's holdin' her hand out to you,  
but don't you break it - make it good

It's a good, good, good radio day  
School is out and we've thrown our notebooks all away  
There's a lifetime left until September rolls around  
So crank it up, and ev'rybody party down

It's a good, good, good radio day  
Turn it up now, so you can hear it  
Good, good, good radio day  
All the way, get the summer spirit

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