





Stratosphere



The first album from Brown The CousCous ©2022

o Wayne Ulanski Executive Producer, vocals, guitar

o Jen Ford Cajon, vocals

o Danny Mancuso Horns, flute, vocals

o Scott Salmon Keyboards

o Brian Robinson Drums

Jay Saldana Bass

o Jim Miranda Percussion

o Jon Cicchetti Harmonica, vocals

o Phoenyx Kym Guest vocals

All songs written by Wayne Ulanski (EXCEPT) "Heart of Our Love", by Jon Cicchetti All songs recorded and engineered at Adamos Recording, Jerry Adamowicz







Cervesa con Lima

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

I was at the Canyon Bar - the kind of place nobody ever leaves They've got an overhead, double-blade fan that barely makes a breeze

She was standing in the doorway just as I was lookin' for a clue Then Buddy Bill mumbled, "Keep it in your pants she ain't here for you."

She floated to the bar - didn't walk
But oooo what she said when she talked

Cervesa con lima
She's the perfect se norita
Nothin' like no Margarita
Cervesa con lima

To any man dead or alive she was the perfect package And after what she said, I believed it-or did I imagine?

Then she looked at me "Come sit over here Don't like to be alone with a beer"

Cervesa con lima
She's the perfect senorita
Nothin' like no Margarita
Cervesa con lima

The Canyon Bar is not the kind of place to find love and emotion But in the desert, an oasis is as good as a day at the ocean

I never thought I'd hear those three words The lady just completed my world

Cervesa con lima
She's the perfect senorita
Nothin' like no Margarita
Cervesa con lima

www.BrownTheCousCous.net







Here in L.A.

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

It's easy to explain why I'm smiling Walking with you here in L.A.

I'm floating on a cloud when I hold you Hand in hand right here in L.A.

Feel the breezes blow – Sunshine afterglow Everything that is right Celebrate the Sun - Happy Everyone Happy Everyone - Everywhere

The world could fall apart, still, I want to Ride it out with you in L.A. Everything I love about you, baby, can barely fit it all in L.A.

> Feel the breezes blow – Sunshine afterglow Everything that is right Celebrate the Sun - Happy Everyone Happy Everyone - Everywhere

It's easy to explain why I'm smiling
Walking with you here in L.A.
Everything I love about you, baby, can barely fit it all in L.A.

Walking with you here in L.A. Walking with you here in L.A. Walking with you here in L.A.







Do Ya Do Ya?

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

Into the stratosphere I go and fly
All the way to heaven
Do you see - Do you see me Fly?
Do

Do Do Do Do Do Do Do Ya?

Could it be half of what I know is right
All the rest is just for show
Do You Know - Do You Know what's right?

Do Do Do Do Do Do Do Ya?

Better to let it be to see the light
All around us everywhere
Do you see - Do you feel the light? Do Do Do Do Do Do Do Ya?







I Want You To Want Me Too

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

When I saw you – from across the room I watched you move and what you do You got me feelin' that I want you I want you to want me too

> When you touched me as we laughed The way you smile it drives me wild You got me feelin' that I want you I want you to want me too

Could you hold me, and make it last 'Cause even though it may not show You got me feelin' that I want you I want you to want me too

Satisfy my need – want you to want me – nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah,







Until the Moonlight Hits Her Eyes

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

She moves like heavenly fire in the summer sun And smiles like once in a while she's gonna let me in

She may know how to play this game, But I can hold her back I'm cool until the moonlight hits her eyes

"Slow down next to the fire." I heard a long time ago "If it seems too good to be true, move along."

She may know how to play this game, But I can hold her back I'm cool until the moonlight hits her eyes I'm cool until the moonlight hits her eyes







This is the Last Time

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

I never knew where to look, to see And just when I didn't look, I found you

Your love is an open book where I can be free There's no one I've ever known like you

> Look what you've done for me Don't have to look no more – Don't have to look no more This love is all I need Don't have to look no more – Don't have to look no more

This is the Last time!

Somewhere along the way, I dreamed of you Now dreams that I've never known are coming true

Look what you've done for me

Don't have to look no more – Don't have to look no more

This love is all I need

Don't have to look no more – Don't have to look no more

This is the Last time!







Knock You Out

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

There's always something that we lose to the past More than you'll ever know
If everything I do is driving you mad then

Tell me why I'm not happy
It takes a lot of nothing
To find something in the meaning of what everybody talks about
It takes a lot of nothing
To find something in the emptiness before it finds a way to knock you
out – Knock you out

To know everything the way that you do

Just need a telephone

If all you want is what you're getting from you then

Tell me why I'm not happy
It takes a lot of nothing
To find something in the meaning of what everybody talks about
It takes a lot of nothing
To find something in the emptiness before it finds a way to knock you out – Knock you out







Leave Real Slow

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

There's one thing you gotta know - If you feel the need to leave I don't want to see you go - 'Cause I love you here with me.

If you must go If you must go

When you set your spirit free – My arms may not release you

But my heart will know what's right – and I'll let you go, I will let you go

If you must go

If you must go

Do what you gotta do
Go when you gotta go
Say what you need to say
But leave real slow – Please, real slow

There's one thing you gotta know - If you feel the need to leave Well, I hope that you find it all and then bring it back for you and me

If you must go If you must go

Do what you gotta do Go when you gotta go Say what you need to say But leave real slow -

Please, real slow







Heart of Our Love

Words & Music by Jon Cicchetti

I thought we could get together somehow Like warm raindrops falling on summer flowers A melody playing strong inside Sweet, sweet harmony gently intertwined

> We sweat the night away with our hard drivin' love Searching for the heart The heart of our love

Let's set aside the pressures of the day See my eyes invite your heart to play Our bodies know the rhythm of the night My heart is racing, ready to ignite

> We sweat the night away with our hard drivin' love Searching for the heart The heart of our love

It's hot – so hot – hold on to the feeling of the night It's hot – so hot – hold on to the feeling of the night It's hot – so hot – hold on to the feeling of the night

> We sweat the night away with our hard drivin' love Searching for the heart The heart of our love







Alone

Words & Music by Wayne Ulanski

I look around, all I need is before my eyes Surrounded by --- Forgotten Things - Forgotten Times

CHORUS
Think about the things that really matter
It's what you Love
To survive the time just fine...Alone

Take a break from this unending dash to mad Got my guitar and I sang like I never had

CHORUS

Cooked up a recipe online with "Chili John" Fine wine delivered—it was Cool and Sweet and Young

CHORUS

Felt like forever – just to cool me down some My Heart & Soul now they live, and they breathe as One

CHORUS