

Cambridge Blues

Robin Batteau and David Buskin

I was born in Cambridge, a professor's son
Learned Euclidean geometry before I learned to run
There was no equation I could not do
I could figure any figuring—but I can't figure you

You're a problem to me baby, an equation all your own
I want to solve your mystery, girl
Penetrate your great unknown

I'm gonna love you every hour, hyperbolically
'Cause you know I got the power, and I got it to the Nth degree
Let's get our subsets in conjunction, gonna make you feel alright
I want to integrate your function
And factor you tonight

You're a problem to me baby, an equation all your own
I want to solve your mystery, girl
Penetrate your great unknown

Home Before Dark

Judy Collins, Robin Batteau, and David Buskin

I packed up my bags, put in my favorite Levi's
Laid my mandolin beside the door
And I said to Mama
I won't be long, don't worry about me
I'll be home before dark
I'll be alright, and you'll be fine without me
I'll be home before dark

Bought a ticket to New York City, one way out and no return
Watched the sun go down across the plains from Denver
Lord, how that Western sky can burn
Met a boy in the darkness, handsome tall and heartless
Loved him like an eagle loves the wind
Till I heard him say
I won't be long, don't worry about me
I'll be home before dark
I'll be alright, and you'll be fine without me
I'll be home before dark

My daughter looks like him, they say, to me she looks like Mama
I see an eagle's shadow in her eyes
Last night on her birthday, we blew the candles out together
I wonder will it take me by surprise
When she says, Mama,
I won't be long, don't worry about me
I'll be home before dark
I'll be alright, and you'll be fine without me
I'll be home before dark