

Fifteen Songs Ago

[Intro]

[Electric guitar, drums building]

Yeah, funny how a friendship grows,
And where one little idea goes...

[Verse 1]

We met Joe and Dave out on the sea,
Mediterranean sun and company,
Donna and me from Ridgeway way,
They were living down Syracuse way.

A cruise ship brought four lives together,
A few good laughs and some warm weather,
Nobody knew when we said hello,
What would come from that meeting years ago.

[Pre-Chorus]

Then my eightieth birthday came around,
Donna was looking for something profound,
Joe and Dave said, "Here's something you could do,
We made a song for our parents too."

[Chorus]

That was fifteen songs ago,
Before we ever dreamed how far we'd go,
One little spark, one simple idea,
Turned into music we're still making here.

Donna called Greg and the words began,
A songwriter, musician, guitar in his hand,
He wrote **Only You, Dad**, and wouldn't you know—
That was fifteen songs ago.

[Verse 2]

When I heard that song, something changed in me,
I heard my life turned into melody,
I said, "That belongs on an album someday,"
And suddenly the music found its way.

One song became two, then three, then four,
Every old memory opened another door,

Eighty years of stories started to flow,
All because of some friends we met long ago.

[Chorus]

That was fifteen songs ago,
Before we ever dreamed how far we'd go,
One little spark, one simple idea,
Turned into music we're still making here.

Donna called Greg and the words began,
A songwriter, musician, guitar in his hand,
He wrote **Only You, Dad**, and wouldn't you know—
That was fifteen songs ago.

[Verse 3]

We drove to Syracuse, they came our way,
Three hours apart wasn't far anyway,
Dinner and stories, laughter and wine,
Good friends don't need a reason or time.

Then somebody said, "Let's sail again,"
Fifty-five days with a couple good friends,
Los Angeles fading behind our wake,
And we were off for another memory to make.

[Travel Verse]

Hawaii sun and the Fiji shore,
Tahiti calling us back for more,
French Polynesia under southern skies,
Samoa rolling into paradise.

New Zealand mornings, Tasmania nights,
Australia shining in harbour lights,
Around to Perth, then Bali came,
Singapore waiting at the end of the chain.

[Big Chorus]

And that was fifteen songs ago,
Look at all the miles and years we've known,
From Mediterranean blue
To the South Pacific view,
Four good friends and a world to go.

From Ridgeway up to Syracuse,
We found a friendship we didn't want to lose,

And **Only You, Dad** started the show—
That was fifteen songs ago.

[Bridge]

Now Joe and Dave are Nevada bound,
Mesquite is where they've settled down,
And come November we'll be west again,
Las Vegas lights and our old friends.

Then off through Utah for a week on the road,
Four friends together, another story told,
And knowing us, before we get back home,
There might be number sixteen waiting to be wrote!

[Break – Guitar and Sax]

[Driving electric guitar riff]

[Saxophone answers]

Joe and Dave!
Donna and Bob!
Still travelling!
Still laughing!
Still making songs!

[Final Chorus]

It started fifteen songs ago,
With two good friends saying, "Give it a go,"
Donna called Greg, and Greg wrote the song,
And somehow that music just carried us on.

Across the oceans, across the years,
Through all the laughter and a few happy tears,
Who could have dreamed when we first said hello—
We'd still be together fifteen songs ago?

[Outro]

So here's to Joe and Dave tonight,
To Donna, Greg, and that first song right,
One little idea started all we know...

Fifteen songs...

Fifteen songs...

Fifteen songs ago!