



# All About Beauty Queen





# Betty A. Marvel Talks to Wendy About Beauty Queen

How would you describe your musical style?

*Blues-Jazz-Americana with a soulful bent. Maybe I should call it Alternative Americana.*

Who are your influences?

*Louis Armstrong, King Oliver, Bix Beiderbecke, Cannonball Adderley, Bing Crosby, Dean Martin, Ella Fitzgerald, and Billie Holiday. Bob Dylan, Aretha Franklin, Richie Havens, Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, The Moody Blues, Quick Silver Messenger, Joni Mitchell, Bonnie Raitt, Chaka Kahn, Linda Ronstadt, Maria Muldaur, Patti Cathcart, and then some...*

Were you always musically inclined?

*I have been a musician since childhood. I can't remember not singing, or thinking about music and singing.*

Do you remember writing your first song?

*Yes, I think I was 10 years old. I put a melody to a poem that I found in a book. The poem was about prejudice; I can't remember the name of it. It was about a young girl around my same age who was black. The first and last line of the poem was "I wonder why some people don't like me." I remember feeling so sad about the little girl. The feeling was so intense. I remember singing it in class and crying.*

Is songwriting a daily activity?

*No. my songs come to me in bunches and sometimes there are weeks that I do not write. I figure that songs are germinating during the times I am not writing.*

How long does it take you to write a song?

*Sometimes it takes an hour, sometimes it takes years. I have song ideas that have hung out for years before I can put them into a full song.*

Do you write the melody or lyrics first?

*Typically, I write lyrics first. There are times when the hook comes with the melody and the lyrics at once.*

Do you spend more time on melodies or lyrics?

*I don't know what I spend more time on -- I really don't.*

What was the inspiration behind "Beauty Queen"? Is there an overall theme?

*Liberation! I wanted to make sure to be true to who I was and not create something for the Hollywood pop machine of that time (2000).*



# Beauty Queen cont.

How did your collaboration with Hershel Yatovitz come about?

*I met Hershel the summer after I graduated from college. I auditioned for a Top 40 band that he was in and I got the job.*

Did the two of you actually work in the same physical space while writing?

*We did not write in the same space. I typically wrote the song and sang it into a recorder; he would then arrange it. There are two songs that I could not figure out a melody for on "Beauty Queen": "Cover the Moon" and "Beauty Queen." I wrote "Cover the Moon" as I was traveling in northern California. I was driving and had to pull off the road to write it. It just came out; almost all at once. I had a hard time coming up with the melody -- we both did. Then Hershel came up with a beautiful chord progression and some great melodic ideas. He arranged the song and we both created the melody as we recorded it. "Beauty Queen" had a similar process. I wrote the lyrics and couldn't come up with a melody. I remember Hershel was sick in bed for about two days when he woke up one afternoon and said, "I've got it! I know what to do!" A few days later he went into the studio and laid down the rhythm tracks to the song and we made up the melody together while recording. We often made up, or changed, the melodies to most of the songs during the recording process.*

When you look back on "Beauty Queen," how do you feel?

*I still really enjoy the CD. I think that it was a wonderful collaboration. I am really proud of it!*

Do you have a favorite song on the album?

*I really don't. I like every song on that album.*

What's the most fun song to play live?

*That's easy, "Beauty Queen"!*

What are you working on now?

*I am working on promoting my music, getting gigs, my guitar chops, teaching voice lessons, and I am about to start writing again!*

What's the best piece of advice you've ever received?

*Don't freak out when you are blocked, just do other creative things and try not to worry; consider that your songs are germinating.*

What's your typical day look like?

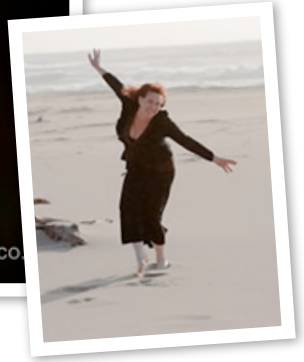
*Up at 6:45 am. Exercise. Start practicing by 9:30 or 10:00 am. Practice until 1:00-ish. Soon I will be adding writing in after the practice time. I use the afternoon and eve to do music biz and to teach. The days are really full and they are getting busier!*

Do you ever get blocked? How do you get unblocked?

*Yes, I do get blocked. I try not to worry about it and come back to it the next day. I also just write everything out stream-of-conscious style. Oftentimes I can gather my words that way. If I can't I walk away and do other creative things that I like to do: Paint, sing, cook, garden. Sometimes there is nothing to be done and I am mopey and depressed for a while (What are ya gonna do?!).*



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# Album Credits

Wendy Waller: vocals

Tony Stead: Hammond organ

Bryant Mills: drums

Ronny Crawford: drums

Hershel Yatovitz: guitars, basses, background vocals, noises, drums, organ

Produced by Hershel Yatovitz

All songs written by Wendy Waller and Hershel Yatovitz

Cover Painting: Annette T. Yatovitz

Photography: Tom Upton

Graphic Design: Kat Parra



e-book photos:

Wendy on the beach: Tom Upton

Wendy at the Little Fox: R.J. De Cristoforo

Wendy in leather jacket: Graham Lee

Visit Wendy at: [wendywaller.com](http://wendywaller.com)



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# I Wanna Live In Your Love

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

You blazed my darkened path with desire  
Awakened senses in a world with no fire  
My body is filled with your breath  
Slaying the voice that once pegged for dead

I wanna live in your love  
Carry your love to my grave  
I wanna live in your love  
Dance in your arms all the rest of my days  
Wanna live (wanna live, wanna live, wanna live)  
I wanna live in your love (wanna live, wanna live, wanna live)

On the edge of night where the moon stood still  
You were magic in my heart  
I wrapped myself around you  
Felt everything at once  
You gave it back from the start

I wanna live in your love  
Carry your love to my grave  
I wanna live in your love  
Dance in your arms all the rest of my days  
Wanna live (wanna live, wanna live)  
I wanna live in your love (wanna live, wanna live, wanna live)

I live in your love like a child  
I live in your love like a child

Time waltzes on in our heart and soul

I wanna live in your love  
Carry your love to my grave  
I wanna live in your love  
Dance in your arms all the rest of my days  
Wanna live (wanna live, wanna live)  
I wanna live in your love (wanna live, wanna live, wanna live)  
I wanna live (wanna live, wanna live), I wanna live in your love  
(wanna live, wanna live, wanna live)  
I yeah (wanna live, wanna live), I wanna live (wanna live, wanna live)  
I yeah (wanna live, wanna live), I wanna live in your love (wanna live, wanna live, wanna live)





# That's The Way The World Goes Around

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

Shifty sleepers  
Secrets and spice  
Lovers who'd rather tell you lies  
Ya pick your passion  
Itches like a sneeze  
You can breathe while you break  
Or when you're weak in the knees

That's the way the world goes around (that's the way the world goes around)  
World goes around (the world goes around)  
That's the way the world goes around (that's the way the world goes around)  
World goes around

Panic depression  
Pretty butterflies  
A tiny little world on the screen behind your eyes  
Pick your poison  
It goes in your blood  
You can while you're sleepin'  
You can swim in a flood

That's the way the world goes around (the world goes around)  
World goes around (the world goes around)  
That's the way the world goes around  
The world goes around

You can tell me  
I been bad  
But I still love you  
Love you glad



Marble head  
Knock on wood  
I'd be an angel if only I could  
I love you madly  
Try as I might  
I'd do what you wanted  
If I could just get it right

That's the way the world goes around (that's the way the world goes around)  
The world goes around (the world goes around)  
That's the way the world goes around (that's the way the world goes around)  
World goes around  
And around and around and around and around and around  
Whoa oh oh

That's the way the world goes around  
World goes around



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# Come On Over To My House

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

Driftin' through the desert  
It's gettin' cold  
My bones are weary, feelin' old  
Don't worry 'bout that none  
I'm wise and I'm clear  
You're in my heart now  
Always here

Come on over to my house  
I got somethin' to give to you  
Come on over to my house  
I got somethin', I got somethin' for you  
Whoaa  
And it's love

Walking home 'neath a calico sky  
A tempest brewing  
In a field nearby  
Swarms around my body  
Everything I see  
Never lose my balance  
You're here with me

Come on over to my house  
I got somethin' to give to you  
Come on over to my house  
I got somethin', I got somethin' for you  
Whoaa  
Baby it's love

Never thought it would steal me away  
Never knew it could lift me up  
Never saw me an angel 'til now  
My love

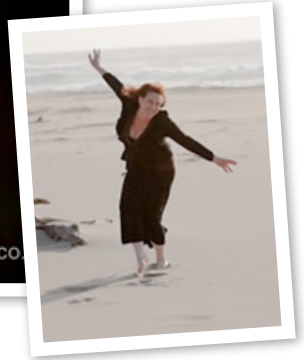
Sleepin' in a garden  
On a sacred bed we lay  
The moon slithers past us  
Creeps right into day  
Sky's golden blue on the road back home  
Home is where I'll take you  
I will love you, always love you

Come on over to my house  
I got somethin' to give to you  
Come on over to my house  
I got somethin' to give to you  
Come on over to my house  
I got somethin', I got somethin' for you  
Whoaa  
Baby it's love





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# Cover The Moon

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

I used to love you  
And I never knew  
I'd ever miss you  
Sometimes I do  
The moon's so deceiving  
Wearin' that hue  
The kind that grows stronger  
When I think of you

Cover the moon  
With a pale shade of gray  
Cover the bed  
Where we used to lay  
Cover your mouth  
You used to say  
You wouldn't miss me  
If I went away

I met the boy of my dreams  
After you left  
He won my soul with his eyes  
So glad I knew you  
So glad you're gone  
Thank you for saying goodbye

Cover the moon  
With a pale shade of gray  
Cover the bed  
Where we used to lay  
Cover your mouth  
You used to say  
You wouldn't miss me  
If I went away

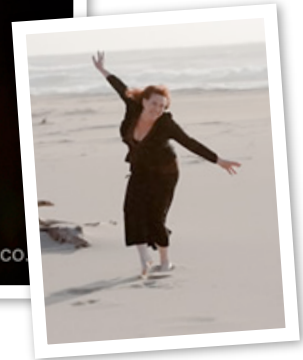
Who do you think  
You were foolin' that you were divine  
I found the truth when you left  
Now I'm doing just fine, fine, fine  
Whoaa ohh

I used to love you  
But I never knew  
We could be strangers  
That I would get through  
Love is so brutal  
Now it is kind  
Sure is disgraceful  
When it stays blind

Cover the moon  
With a pale shade of gray  
Cover the bed  
Where we used to lay  
Cover your mouth  
You used to say  
You wouldn't miss me  
You wouldn't miss me  
If I went away







# Beauty Queen

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

Lookin' in the mirror every day,  
I can't believe I've turned out this way  
My derrière's grown exceedingly fat,  
But I know what I'm gonna do about that  
With all of my chins and flabby arms I'm gonna bow to the surgical suit of arms

Gonna be a beauty queen  
Gonna be a beauty queen  
Lipo's not as bad as it seems  
Gonna be a beauty, I'll be a beauty queen

Well I went through the doors of a department store  
They sent me right up to the "Fatso floor"  
They had mumus, overalls, polyester tweeds  
But none of these frocks could fulfill my needs  
The problem with me is I'm gettin' old  
When I sit down my stomach folds

Gonna be a beauty queen  
Gonna be a beauty queen  
Lipo's not as bad as it seems  
Gonna be a beauty, I'll be a beauty queen

Facelift to the left, facelift to the right  
But tuck in and it's all right

People will gasp when they see my physique  
A wisp of a woman so smooth and sleek  
You might tell where I'm from  
'Cause there's a lot of new faces on everyone

So give me a shot in my stodgy lips and suck this fat right out of my hips

Gonna be a beauty queen  
Gonna be a beauty queen  
Lipo's not as bad as it seems  
Gonna be a beauty, I'll be a beauty queen

Cleopatra had lovely eyes  
But you never saw those cottage cheese thighs  
No more chubby tubby for me  
mmm, mmm, mmmmm  
See ya later fatty town





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# Don't Make Me Small

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

One last stand on a crooked highway  
One last piece of my mind  
One last way to rock my anguish  
That don't make me small

I never could lie to your face  
Never could back down  
I'm no angel of mercy, baby  
But I shall turn you 'round

Don't make me small  
Don't make me small  
'Cuz I'm slippin' through the cracks  
Disappearin' in the seams  
Don't make me small

Roust me from this classic nightmare  
Pick me up and dust me off  
I'm no bigger than I ever was before  
Don't make me small

Don't make me small  
Don't make me small  
'Cuz I'm slippin' through the cracks  
Disappearin' in the seams  
Don't make me small

Oo oo

Got this rattle in my bones  
It's bleedin' me dry  
So kiss my ass in all its glory  
Gonna have to put this one aside

Don't make me small  
Don't make me small  
'Cuz I'm slippin' through the cracks  
Disappearin' in the seams  
Don't make me small  
'Cuz I'm slippin' through the cracks  
Disappearin' in the seams  
Don't make me small

Oo oo





# Hold On

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

Somethin's got you worried  
Somethin's left you cold  
Tricked by secret, afraid of the rain  
Crawling up that road  
Old man, he's your brother  
He's lookin' over your side  
He say defy the wind and  
Hold your own  
You're not far behind

Hold on  
Oh believe it  
Hold on  
It's all right  
Hold on  
Please believe it  
It's right behind you now  
Don't you cover up your eyes  
Cover up the sun  
Hold on, hold on, hold on

Black rain it may fall here  
Cover up your hopes  
Gotta chew that bitter taste up  
Spit it on the road  
Old man, he's gone crazy  
He's dancin' in the wind  
But look at him  
He ain't no fool  
He'll stay right in his skin

Hold on  
Oh believe it  
Hold on  
It's all right  
Hold on  
Please believe it  
It's right behind you now  
Don't you cover up your eyes  
Cover up the sun  
Hold on, hold on, hold on

Gonna make peace with the bad dreams  
Peace with your heart  
Pace with the madness tearing you apart  
Tearing you apart

Hold on  
Oh believe it  
Hold on  
It's all right  
Hold on  
Please believe it  
It's right behind you now  
Don't you cover up your eyes  
Cover up the sun  
Hold on, hold on, hold on

Hold on  
Hold on, hold on, hold on





# I Just Can't Stand It

From the album *Beauty Queen*

[Listen to the track](#)

I've tried  
To wash the sin off my face  
I've tried  
To save my soul from disgrace  
I've tried  
To keep indignance in its place  
And I just can't stand it anymore

It's time  
To slap a cheap smile on my lips  
It's time  
To get a little feeling in my hips

It's time  
To give in to wicked bliss  
'Cuz I just can't stand it anymore

Gonna be bad  
While steamin' hot  
Wanna flail my body in a witch's pot  
Commit a crime  
That'll stop your heart  
'Cuz I just can't stand it anymore

Throw my bags of precision to the dust  
I've been lost  
But I've come to trust  
It's crime that pays  
In such a wonderful way  
And you just can't stand it anymore

Wanna be bad, Wild, Steamin' hot  
Wanna flail my body in a witch's pot  
Commit a crime  
That'll stop your heart  
'Cuz I just can't stand it anymore

It's crime that pays  
Crime that pays  
Sometimes  
Crime that pays  
Crime that pays  
To a white trash mama on a weekend rage

Wanna be bad, wild, steamin' hot  
While steamin' hot  
Wanna flail my body in a witch's pot  
Commit a crime  
Gonna stop your heart  
'Cuz I just can't stand it  
I just can't stand it  
I just can't stand it  
Anymore





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# Just Like A Lover

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

There is a temple in a house  
Holds the riddle to our love  
I can't hide from that  
But I can hide from you  
Trouble wraps around you  
With a question on your face  
Here's the only answer I can give

I may be harder than you thought  
Colder than you want  
But I love you  
Just like a lover  
I may be harder than you thought  
Colder than you want  
But I love you  
Just like a lover

I don't mean to be cruel  
When I walk away from you  
I'm lookin' for the safety  
In my shoes  
This riddle drives you crazy  
Throws you up against the wall  
Baby I'm sorry for the hell I put you through

I may be harder than you thought  
Colder than you want  
But I love you  
Just like a lover  
I may be harder than you thought  
Colder than you want  
Oh but I love you  
Just like a lover

You been callin' me  
You been callin' me  
Calling me home  
Calling me home  
Whoa  
Calling me home

I may be harder  
I may be colder  
But I love you  
Just like a lover

I may be harder  
I may be colder  
I love you  
Like a lover

I may be harder, baby  
I may be colder, baby  
But I love you  
Just like a lover  
Oh I love you  
Just like a lover  
Just like a lover  
Mm baby, like a lover





# Crimson's Falling

From the album Beauty Queen

[Listen to the track](#)

All my memories  
Gather 'round me  
And I am drifting through the clouds  
And in my wisdom I can hear you  
Yours is the sweetest call of all  
Oh the moonlight draws me to you  
In a golden field of memories  
And we are dancing  
In the stardust  
And the ghosts come creeping in  
I can feel them all around me  
I can feel them beneath my feet

Sad news  
Crimson's falling  
I can't catch the heat  
It's the madness I fear  
So walk with me alone  
'Cuz I don't want the shadows near  
I don't want the crimson falling here

Sweet protector  
You won't harm me  
And I am basking in your light  
So tell me why then am I courting  
The nightmares of my life

Lift me out of  
This world of darkness  
Tell me where the hell am I



Sad news  
Crimson's falling  
I can't catch the heat  
It's the madness I fear  
So walk with me alone  
'Cuz I don't want the shadows near  
I don't want the crimson falling here  
Oh whoa yeah yeah

There's no peace  
There's no glory  
There's just useless alibis  
And I am crawling  
In my madness to the place  
Where the ghosts won't die  
They won't die



# Lightnin' Train

From the album *Beauty Queen*

[Listen to the track](#)

Wild thoughts on this lightnin' train  
Maybe it's passion  
Maybe it's pain  
I know you've been on the wrong train  
I don't care  
Just want my baby back  
Sure don't seem like you been thinkin'  
You don't know how low you been sinkin'  
Pity on your face  
Such a disgrace

Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
And she ain't on your side

Like it or not, I'm in your blood  
Hmm, baby you're dammin' up the flood  
Leavin' me here on this midnight ride  
Pitiful you  
Ya gotta run and hide

Sure don't seem like you been thinkin'  
You don't know how low you been sinkin'  
Pity on your face  
Such a disgrace

Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
And she ain't on your side  
She ain't on your side

She's a cold sister  
In a silent rage  
A sultry temptress in a gilded cage  
Ain't no love here  
Ain't no way  
She's your mistress  
But you're her prey



Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
Ya gotta be, gotta be runnin'  
She ain't on your side

Oo oo yeah  
Hmm hmm ohhh

I, I know, I, I know, I-i know yeah, I know  
You're trippin' on the tracks  
You're a lightnin' train  
You're slippin' on those tracks  
You're a lightnin' train  
You're runnin'  
Mm, yeah, you're runnin', you're runnin'  
Yeah, yeah, you're runnin'  
Baby, you're runnin'  
On the lightnin' train  
Oo, trip  
Slip  
Oh yeah  
On the tracks  
Trippin' on the tracks, whoa yeah  
Runnin' scared now  
Yeah, you're runnin', slippin'...

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