WHO WROTE THE WORDS TO ★ STAR DUST ★



LOVE ANYMORE

Time anymore is a clock on the wall
the hands spin and spin
and the weights rise and fall

Songs anymore are a kick of the drum
but it's not a song
if there's no tune there to hum

Love anymore is a sweet sidewalk smile
a rose out of bloom
or a wink once in a while

No more Magic Moment
no more hold your hand, I want to I want to I want to
no more Be My Baby, be my be my baby
but it's nice in Nowhere Land
where endless waves come to rest
on an endless shore
and I don't fall in love
Love Anymore

Life anymore is a cloud in the sky
It's what it is and what it's not
and then it passes by

Love anymore is a gas station rose
I buy for myself
or a memory I suppose

STREET LIGHT RAG

There's a funny story I remember from a play
about a man and woman and a love that wouldn't stay
or maybe it was a movie show
When it was over he wanted to hold her
but somehow he watched her walk away
under the streetlights burning I bet his heart's turning now

Every time I see you there's something going on
We stop and talk a short while but all the words are wrong
or maybe it's still that movie show
Let's stop the lying, there's too much crying
it's all in the game we're playing these days
so stop your sighing, baby my heart's trying now

(Intermission music)*

I wake up in the morning get up and shake my head
I'd kiss you in the evening but there's just an empty bed
or maybe it's still that movie show
Who am I fooling, it's all my doing
I should have known it would turn out this way
I fell for another, I wish you were my lover now

* from "Entrance of the Gladiators" 1897 by Czech composer Julius Fučík



LITTLE BIRD

Little bird, broken wing
you can't fly away but you can sing

I hear your song in the street
in the night the wind brings it to me

When you sing you
take my heart to the stars

There I see you in a world of blooms
where you sing your songs
in many splendored rooms

Till that day just a few will hear
every time I close my eyes
I see you there

Little bird, broken wing
you can't fly away but you can sing

I don't know where you are
maybe on a cloud or in the stars

(Saxophone - Jake Whitesell)

WHO WROTE THE WORDS TO “STARDUST”

Who wrote the words to “Stardust”
by the rose does he still wait?
Sometimes I think that he must have
surely known my only fate
“Deep Purple,” “Secret Love,”
“Stairway to the Stars”
how did he know the story
someday to be ours?

If I wrote you a letter
would it sail through the years
and if it found your mailbox
would it find one who cares?
I was a kid in math class
you sat in front of me
you used to pass me answers
that’s how I got a C
So I’m thinking if you had answers still
send them please if you will

We went to the movies
late nights in the park
All of our friends said
we had a spark
I said that I would paint
the sunset on your wall
You said that I reminded you
of Annie Hall
all the colors, la ti da ti da
you were all I saw

Every time I think it over
years go by like files and folders
Turn around and we get older
that’s the way it works somehow
but I bet you don’t remember now

We had a summer
like a thousand Junes
Last time I saw you
you said “I’ll see you soon”
then you went off to college
looking for easy street
I stayed in this old town
and more than made ends meet
So I’m thinking if we meet again
would you remember when ...

the summer rain storm left us soakin’
the old bicycle chain was broken
you whispered to me you were hoping
we not ride back home anyhow
but I bet you don’t remember now

Who wrote the words to “Stardust”?
I bet he’d remember
or does it all turn to rust
and not leave an ember
“Deep Purple,” “Secret Love,”
“Moonlight Serenade”
Who knows what could have been
but for the plans we made
All the colors, la ti da ti da
you were all I saw

Who wrote the words to “Stardust”?

Mitchell Parish

SOMEDAY NEVER COMES

You don't love me anymore,
I feel it in the wind
blowin' beneath our door.

You don't feel me anymore
I hear it in the words
you never spoke before.

You don't hear me anymore.
All the songs I play
fall onto the floor.

Monday's always raining,
Tuesday's never clear,
Wednesday's always hoping,
Thursday disappears.
Someday never comes.

I feel the darkness on my skin,
the morning sun is late
winter comes again.

The morning sun won't see me wake.
Passing through the clouds
it falls into the lake

Passing time, passing friends
leaving some behind
making circles out of ends.

Friday's always running
Saturday never stays
Sunday has the sunshine sometimes
Monday's back to gray.
Someday never comes

GOODBYE CHARLIE

Jane's not all she wants to be
in the ground a fertile seed
often sleeps for years
before it wakes.

Come one day will be her time
and a bell inside will chime
and through the warming soil
she will break.

Twist and turn as the wind comes
she will learn to tell her story
and believe just half
of what she's told.

Feel the loss, touch the bruise
as soft as moss
will she find the words
to shape a dream that she can hold.

Maybe this or maybe that
sweep the floor, feed the cat
everything's becoming
her next page.

I love to read all that she writes
the sad release the hold me tight
the solitude beneath
the silent rage

And I'd really like to see her
but she's not got time for me
she has a deadline sunday morning
and she's writing constantly

I last saw Jane six songs ago
how is she, I do not know
I know she will be
writing for a while

I keep a picture of her eyes
in a frame twice the size
the empty space there
lets me see her smile

Charlie was my back yard friend
we'd walk to school
and back again
kicking cans and rocks along the way

Summer was a baseball game
remembering the new kids name
and working on the
perfect double play

Driving 'round
looking for what can't be found
maybe take the river road
and then we'd change our minds

I remember when he said
Norma Jean was Marilyn
the sky was blue and all we knew
today could soon unwind

That was many years ago
last we talked to say hello
he said he found the spare key
to his cage

Looking back I should have seen
like pictures in Life Magazine
the money shot
is left on the back page

and I'd really like to see him
but it's too late to make that call
he tied a knot last Sunday morning
and found a quiet place to fall

Goodbye Charlie, goodbye Jane
it's sad you chose to not remain
the sun is out
the rain's not here to stay

God and bars and shooting stars,
all the things we hold as ours
soon we learn
to give them all away



I'D RATHER DREAM

Pick a flower take a rose
write a lovely line of prose
put it in your pocket

You feel the sun will always shine
you found a love you think is mine
now you're looking to unlock it

I'd meet you half way if you would call
I'd pick you right up if you might fall
but I don't need your funny valentine at all
I'd rather dream

Looking hard, looking fast
you don't see the looking glass
time's already changed you

It has a way it won't slow down
you can drive and drive and not leave town
it's going to be the same view

You climb a mountain and you feel tall
I see a mountain I just feel small
I don't want to climb so high only to fall
I'd rather dream

An open door so you walk in
maybe now it will begin
Do you see the door that closes?

Your words are soft your words are sweet
is there another place to meet
one with wildflowers not roses?

I watch the sunrise the colors grow
I watch the sunset and let them go
I never did get Juliet and Romeo
I'd rather dream

So pick a flower take a rose
write a clever bit of prose
keep it in your pocket
I'd rather dream

MOON IN A JAR

I stare down the hall
the moon's on the wall
I touch it and hear music play

A kind of a dirge
that I've never heard
a sweet tune from some old-time play

I take it in hand
and place it in sand
I seal it and lock it away

Now some travel far
or wish on a star
but I've got the moon in a jar

I know your love will not save me
but if you could would you trade me
your love for the moon in a jar?

SOME TIME AGO

I remember you on the avenue
I think it was spring as you rode by
you gave your bicycle bell a ring

Then we were a pair, we rode everywhere
but you never knew about this little song
so long ago I wrote for you

Will we come together or come apart
if there's no heaven would it break your heart?
Seven come eleven we could make a start tonight

We could take a trip to Spain or Mars
bend the moonlight in to silver bars
ride a retro rocket to the stars so bright

Chances are we will not return
let's leave it all behind, there's more to learn
all we need are twenty-one Nocturnes tonight

We'll pick a star to call our own
find a moon so we won't be alone
make every wish you've ever known, so hold on tight

That was sometime ago, longer than we know
Now when I see stars I look for the little one
so long ago was ours

WHEN APRIL COMES

When April comes she brings a smile
she makes the water run, the flowers hum
and holds the sun a while

When summer's here the sun is high
she stills the time and makes the colors rhyme
and sings a lullabye

and we go 'round

When autmun shows her brilliant skin
the fields will drop their seeds again
the sun will blink and pass its candle to the moon
and like a friend, although she leaves too soon
she stops to tuck you in

and we go 'round

The winter's deep, the winter's long
the winds will bend or break or steal or take
your sweet sweet summer song

then April comes

Art by Bettina Stark
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1.	Love Anymore	4:36
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12.	A Minor Melody	3:42





Photo credit
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Many thanks to all my friends at the Shelburne Farms Inn