



PARTY WITH THE PET SET!



Just Sniffing Around



PHOTO: JOAN GRALLA

*Dr. Jeffrey Levy with
canine patient, Clementine*



Pet-Rox invites you to

PARTY WITH THE PET SET...

Pet-Rox is a musical performance group founded over fifteen years ago by veterinarian Jeffrey Levy and features performers drawn from the animal welfare community.

The “animal-inspired” musical selections presented by **Pet-Rox** relate to the vast array of creatures with which we co-inhabit our planet, yet touch on themes of relevance to the human condition.

Dr. Jeff and his back-up singers, “The Roxettes,” have performed at numerous fund-raising events in the New York Metropolitan area including eleven consecutive annual appearances in Riverside Park on behalf of the American Cancer Society at the *Dogswalk Against Cancer*, in Union Square at the Anniversary Celebration of the ASPCA, on the aircraft carrier USS Intrepid, as well as in Brooklyn's Prospect Park Zoo. **Pet-Rox** has also hosted sold-out charity shows at various venues in New York City.

Lost Dog

With an accidental escape from the dog-run, our canine wanderer begins a pop-tango journey into the unknown and frightening surroundings of the big city... BUT WAIT! The familiar voices of his loving family members somehow seem to reach him! Can they guide him back to his "Home Sweet Home"?...

I slipped away — without a trace
I became another missing face...
A dog-run fight — I just took flight,
A victim of a collar not on tight.
I ended in this neighborhood
I fear my situation is not good.
This place is strange! Fleas, bugs and mange!
The peril to my life is understood...

** Whoa, oh oh —
I am a lost dog who's alone.
Show me the way back to my home.
Don't leave me here in the unknown.
I am a lost dog left to roam and roam where is my
Home Sweet Home?*

*** I remember I was ...
Playing in the backyard
Digging up a bone,
I was shredding up the sofa
In the living room
Until you came home.
Chasing down a squirrel
In the front yard,
Barking at a cat,
Panting when excited
Like a doggie maniac!*

*Crying and a-howling
And scratching at the back door —
Hurry now
Open, please!
Can't you see I gotta pee!
Sniffing on a hydrant and
Lifting up a leg!
For a biscuit I'll stand up real tall
Just watch me as I beg, Ooh, ooh, ooh*

A city truck — it picked me up
They put me in a cage right in the back.
A one-eyed cat, someone's pet rat,
A rabbit and a pit-bull who's named Jack,
A parakeet, it chirped so sweet —
Every creature from a city street
All gathered here, paws clenched in fear
And waiting for the end we all would meet!

BRIDGE

CHORUS

*BRIDGE
**CHORUS



Urban Jungle (*Tra-La-La-La*)

Let's skip though Central Park, "tra-la-la-la"... with our hip-hop friends...

A musical tour through one of the wildest jungle islands on this planet—Manhattan!

Nature is all around us, even here. You just gotta' know where to look!

Tra-la-la-la

Follow me, Safari, in the concrete jungle,
Adventure calls from outside your apartment door
Hail a cab, come by air, take an ocean liner,
Welcome to our island show, New Yorkers know...

We're gonna start outside town
Stroll around about the seashore.
Looks real polluted but I promise that we'll see more.
Look there, down in the sand,
There's a horseshoe crab,
Way above floats a garbage pickin' seagull in the air

On the pier we're gonna walk up to the water
Getting real close, it don't look like water oughtta
Mattress, 'frigerator, floating plastic bag,
Gotta look between those tires there's a duck that's
swimming there now...

Take a bus, just join us on a grand excursion!
There's no wilder place to be, just follow me!
Take a car, it's not far and explore your
neighborhood!
Manhattan's paradise, it's just misunderstood!

Tra-la-la-la

I'm gonna take you on a stroll, gonna walk around
the corner,
Betta watch your step, there's no doggie
Law & Order!
Keep it clean, tell the geese roosting in the park
Be aware, slip and slide, don't fall victim to a honk!

I'm gonna take you deep down in the subway station
Where the mice and the roaches and the water bugs
are playing,
Look there! Right on down way a-yonder on the
track, big-ass rodent Momma is runnin' with her
rat-pack!

Follow me, Safari, in the concrete jungle,
Adventure calls from outside your apartment door
With your guide at your side, in this urban wonder,
Let us take you on the city wildlife tour

Tra-la-la-la



Out of This World (*Laika*)

This song is about “Laika” — the world’s first dog in space carried into the sky by her satellite, “Sputnik.” It speaks to us of heritage and legacy since it’s over fifty years since her launch. It is sung in the voice of our “villain”—a mad scientist with evil intentions—and accompanied by “Strelka” and “Belka,” two doggy cosmonauts who followed “Laika” into space and later returned to Earth. Did you know that one of these dogs even ended up having puppies and raising a happy and healthy litter?

What role did these creatures play in the advancement of our civilization? What do we owe all such souls for their sacrifices?

Celebratory shouts of the Russian “Nastrovia” denoting Soviet success, and the electronic signals beamed back home from the cosmos remind us of a “once-upon-a-time” cold-war era space-race. Lastly, in homage to the animal victims of Hurricane Katrina, our song ends with a Louisiana “Crawdaddy” voice, the raucous sounds of a New Orleans Funeral Band and finally, the innocent joy of a children’s chorus...

Up and off into the stratosphere
Without knowing what there was to fear!
Blast-off took her to the greatest heights,
Rocket soaring until out of sight!

** Laika go! Laika go! Circle right around this planet!
Laika go! Laika go! You’re the dog who ruled
the world!
Heaven knows, heaven knows that they never
planned to land it
You’re an unsung cosmic canine and the Earth’s
first astro-girl!*

Helmet, pressure-suit and O² mask,
Trained to carry out one simple task,
Transmit data ‘bout your vital signs,
We can’t worry if you’re left behind!

CHORUS

*CHORUS

Teams of creatures followed Laika’s flight,
Birds and bugs and so many mice,
Chimps raised only for one special day,
Sent upward bound and so far away!

CHORUS

One day men may reach the distant stars,
Cosmic travelers reaching wide and far.
They may look back to the centuries past
And salute the leaders of their space-age pack!

CHORUS

It was one small step — a great leap for mankind,
But it was four paws that they asked to
walk the line —
Knick-knack paddy-whack give the dog a bone!
Up in a rocket (Sputnik) that never made it home!

Words and Music © Dr. Jeffrey Levy

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MONGOLIA · МОНГОЛ ШУУДАН

1978

Heaven on Earth

An eco-rocker — or shall we say pop-gospel with an earthy Cuban twist?—

Hard labor in the fields of the Delta — singing with great pleasure, but feeling a whole lotta' pain...

A Good Book tells a tale
Of a man and whale,
As the story goes,
It was long ago...
That a snake and Garden fruit
Was the apple that she took.

It was so right, until that first bite,
It was Heaven on Earth!

The farmer worked the Earth,
In time the soil gave birth,
With the help of the rain
There grew fields of grain.
The plowman with his ox
Rejoiced in what they got.

It was so right! Land kissed by sunlight!
It was Heaven on Earth!

Lion laid with lamb
And calm reigned in the land.
It was so right,
Peace was in sight!

Fish in lake and stream,
And fishermen were seen
Swimming together! Diving for treasure!
It was Heaven on Earth!





Rabbit From The Hat

Can this magician master the greatest “trick” of all — and win at love?

I couldn't find the coin behind your ear,
I couldn't make the white dove disappear,
The Ace fell from my sleeve, imagine that.
I'll have to pull the Rabbit from the Hat!
Magician's white gloves, cloak and top-hat
Cannot disguise this man's very sad, sad act.
Abracadabra! I'll wave the wand...
To have you in my life is what I want.

I couldn't read your mind out on the stage,
My slight of hand was useless anyway,
The card trick I had tried, it just fell flat.
I'll have to pull the Rabbit from the Hat!

How can I reach you? What can I say?
It seems that magic could be the only way.
I'll mix a potion; I'll cast a spell...
To let you know the way I've always felt...

I couldn't bend a spoon using my mind,
Or look into your eyes and hypnotize.
I wouldn't saw the lady right in half...
I'll have to pull that Rabbit from the Hat!

Magician's white gloves, cloak and top-hat
Cannot disguise this man's very sad, sad act.
Abracadabra! I'll wave the wand...
To have you in my life is what I want.

How can I reach you? What can I say?
It seems that magic could be the only way.
I'll mix a potion; I'll cast a spell...
To let you know the way I've always felt...



Show Your True Stripes

Our cabaret number; naughty but nice! For all those Handsome Toms and Lovely Pussycats out there!...

Whatever you wear
It's a perfect fit
Leather, feather, long hair
Honey, you're so "it"
Whatever you wear
You look so right
Put on your leopard spots
Tiger show your true stripes...

Whenever you eat
I want to feed you, my Dear
Spicy, salty or sweet
Ice cream, red wine and beer
Whatever you like
I will order for you
Eat it in or take out
Let me read your menu...

Whenever you play
I want to join the game
A make believe house
Where you're the little French maid
Whenever you play
Everybody will win
Be my fantasy nurse
'Cause Dr. Feelgood is "in"

Whatever you wear
It's a perfect fit
Leather, feather, long hair
Honey, you're so "it"
Whatever you wear
You look so right
Put on your leopard spots
Tiger show your true stripes...



Hold Your Horses

With a "neigh" to Stephen Foster... It's the age-old boy-girl story; unbridled love, unbridled passion...

Ooh, there's something in the air!
Yes, I'm feeling like a stallion,
and I'm looking for a mare!

Ooh, it's romance I could share,
With a special type of lady to complete
this loving pair, but

*You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
Take the reigns, Betta fight nature's forces,"
You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
And give me a little bit of time!"*

Ooh, it's lovin' on the run!
When I'm entered in the races
and I finish number one!

Ooh, they say the stakes are high!
No "show" or "place" type ending for this
thorough-bredded guy, but...

*You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
Take the reigns, Betta fight nature's forces,"
You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
And give me a little bit of time!"*

Ooh, I'll bust out from the gate,
Hoping after my performance you will join me
for a date!

Ooh, We'll follow nature's call,
Gallop back for a quick tumble in the fresh hay
of my stall, but...

*You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
Take the reigns, Betta fight nature's forces,"
You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
And give me a little bit of time!"*

Ooh, please join me if you dare!
Take a step into the winner's circle,
show me that you care!

Ooh, please close in on my lead!
Just move on up a length or two,
you leggy sportin' breed, but...

*You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
Take the reigns,
Betta fight nature's forces,"
You keep saying, "Honey, Hold Your Horses!
And give me a little bit of time!"*



Rabbit Ears

...And so our lonesome analog cowboy slowly rides off into the digital sunset...

Say goodbye to my old Rabbit Ears!
Worked so well all those years!
Say goodbye to my old Rabbit Ears!
Times have changed, so I hear!

So it's all digitized, pixilated my eyes
That behold an electronic view.
USB's, Modems please, kindly put me at ease
When my senses want something that's new ...

Say goodbye to my old Rabbit Ears!
Worked so well all those years!
Say goodbye to my old Rabbit Ears!
Times have changed, so I hear!

Digital cameras, download,
Cable boxes, cell phones,
DVR, a flat-screen TV
Can leave me contented,
But I must confess,
Can't compete with the six-string I play!

Say goodbye to my old Rabbit Ears!
Worked so well all those years!
Say goodbye to my old Rabbit Ears!
Times have changed, so I hear!
Brave new world is now here?



Last of The Breed

About losing a best friend, changing generations, and the need to find a new beginning...

Thought of you just this morning,
dreamed of you in the night.
Since you left me, my dear one,
things have not been quite right.
Once I thought it was easy, had all that I need.
Now I'm left on this planet as the Last of the Breed.

Just some handfuls of bison still live on the planes,
Just a fossil reminds us of the dinosaur's reign.
Just as great teams of whales once filled
the vast seas,
Our numbers have dwindled;
we're the Last of the Breed!

He's the last of, very, very Last of the Breed.

*Where did you go? Looked high and low.
What is life worth for this last man on Earth?
There's been a change—
I really really can't stand this pain!
It's a whole new world I'm facing,
yes a whole new world I'm facing,
and I don't know how I'll really get around...*

Heard there was a new sighting of a rare bird today.
Tried to take me a picture, but it just flew away.
Like some Passenger Pigeon there are none
left to see,
But those shown in museums as the
Last of their Breed.

*Where did you go? Looked high and low.
What is life worth for this last man on Earth?
There's been a change—
I really really can't stand this pain!
It's a whole new world I'm facing,
yes a whole new world I'm facing,
and I don't know how I'll really get around...*

Thought I heard you walk by me,
steps along forest floors,
Leaves lie crushed under footprints,
twigs are cracked, shrubs are torn.
Thought I saw you walk by me — but what do I know?
Traces of my sweet dear one,
last like tracks in the snow.

He's the last of, very, very Last of the Breed.



Twenty-First Century Pet

Good and Bad News here.

BAD NEWS: the end of the world is near. **GOOD NEWS:** our pets might very well save us!
Raise a glass to the Apocalypse, and sing along “alla country-western” at the Pet-Rox Pub...
Yep, this one’s about what scares us adults — flu, floods, famine and terrorism...

Though I walk through the shadows of everyday life,
Marching forward through valleys of fear,
I’m content in just knowing that my pet waits for me
At the end of each day — it draws near.

*Fears of flood, flu and famine fill a frightened
man’s mind!
Evil-doers still plot their evil schemes!
I will take a vacation from such unpleasant things,
And head home to enjoy what home life brings!*

*All the papers say —
These are such frightening days
I’ll play it safe, you bet —
And stay at home with my pet!*

Put my key in the door, I could not ask for more —
I’ve returned, welcome me, won’t you please?
Comfort food on the stove, nestled in my cozy cove,
With my doggy curled up about my feet!

*Fears of flood, flu and famine fill a frightened
man’s mind!
Evil-doers still plot their evil schemes!
I will take a vacation from such unpleasant things,
And head home to enjoy what home life brings!*

*All the papers say —
These are such frightening days
I’ll play it safe, you bet —
And stay at home with my pet!*

With so much going on I’ll stay in to avoid harm,
Safer here, much less fear, no death wish!
Settled-in, on the sofa with my kitty on my lap,
And in the bowl swims my sweet goldfish!

*Fears of flood, flu and famine fill a frightened
man’s mind!
Evil-doers still plot their evil schemes!
I will take a vacation from such unpleasant things,
And head home to enjoy what home life brings!*

*All the papers say —
These are such frightening days
I’ll play it safe, you bet —
And stay at home with my pet!*



Raining Cats & Dogs

A thumping dance song and scary first encounter with the elements for a frightened stray out on the streets... so put on your raincoat and galoshes, and open your umbrella 'cause it's Singin' and Dancin' in the Rain as the lightning flashes and the thunder crashes!

Running, running with that thunderstorm a-comin',
There may be no way out!
There may be times when the sky
ain't so sunny,
Will you help me out?

Pitter-patter hear those rain-drops a-fallin',
I'm soaked from head to toe!
Bitter matters leave me feeling mighty battered,
In ways you'll never know!
It's Raining Cats & Dogs!

Soggy, soggy Sunday,
and more gale-storms on Monday,
The sky will never clear!

Tuesday's set for showers,
Wednesday pours for four more hours,
You'd think the end is near!

Thursday's sky shows lightning,
Friday's forecast is more frightening,
When will the downpour end?
Saturday's a tempest, Man!,
the howling wind's relentless,
There ain't no clearing trend!
It's Raining Cats & Dogs!

Toss me over here a dry towel baby,
A big umbrella's what I need!
Rubber booties and a raincoat, lady,
Can you help me, please?
It's Raining Cats & Dogs!

Weatherman's advising gusty northern winds
are rising,
There's little hope in sight!
Drizzle in the morning leads to nighttime rain
just pouring,
When will the skies turn bright?

Oh my, my — big black clouds that fill my sky,
It's getting dark outside!
Typhoon storm is blowing, wild wet winds
are just not slowin'
It's a hurricane's eye!
It's Raining Cats & Dogs!
Rain, rain go away...
It's Raining Cats & Dogs!



Chicken Little

A real friend (and a touch of good 'ol doo-wop) can help get you through it all!

When Chicken Little says the sky just might fall in,
And when the boy cries that the wolf could do you in,
And the raven taps upon your chamber door,
And you feel you cannot go on anymore...

Just call on me, just call on me!

When you think they plot to kill the Golden Goose,
And those evil birds, they all come home to roost,
And the sharks, they swim around your little boat
'Cause life's stranglehold has got you by the throat...

Just call on me, just call on me, just call on me,
just call on me!

*When it's eerie, you near me, takes all the fear
from me!*

Scary stuff's run out of town!

*When it's spooky, you seem, my lucky charm, to me!
Don't want no bad things around!*

When the Big Bad Wolf is howling at your door,
Peace of mind is hounded by the Dogs of War,
And a vulture circles in your little sky,
Snake lies in the grass and waits that you arrive...

Just call on me, just call on me, just call on me,
just call on me!

*When it's eerie, you near me, takes all the fear
from me!*

Scary stuff's run out of town!

*When it's spooky, you seem, my lucky charm, to me!
Don't want no bad things around!*

When Chicken Little says the sky just might fall in,
And when the boy cries that the wolf could do you in,
And the raven taps upon your chamber door,
And you feel you cannot go on anymore...

Just call on me, just call on me, just call on me,
just call on me!

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THE SKY IS FALLING

**PRESIDENT DECLARES
A STATE OF
EMERGENCY**

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Pet-Rox is Dr. Jeffrey Levy (*Veterinarian*), Eric Mauriello (*Cat Rescuer*) and "The Roxettes" — Leslie Hughes (*Pet Pageant Producer*) and Jackie Krim (*Dog Nanny*).

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Dedicated to Bob "because I know you're still listening."

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Just Sniffing Around

