

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- American Dream -----

I had a face so cute made a young girl cry
And I could blow 'em away with just a wink of my eye
I got all dolled up on a Saturday night
Can't find a lady so I'll start a fight
Hey but ain't that the American Dream

But at School the young boys would assemble down in the parking lot
And we spoke of the homecoming queen and all the goodies she's got
Well those stories would choke a semi
And every dare was do or die
Hey but ain't that the American Dream

Well I grew up believin' I could do what I wanted to do
When I got a little older I found that it just wasn't true
There's gotta be a place for me
Where I can out-be just what I want to be
Hey but ain't that the American Dream

Some of the girls are out teaching high school biology
And all of my boyfriends they work down at Cummins factory
But me I'm still out on the streets trying to locate some destiny
Hey but ain't that the American Dream

Well I grew up believin' I could do what I wanted to do
When I got a little older I found that it just wasn't true
There's gotta be a place for me
Where I can out-be just what I want to be
Hey but ain't that the American Dream

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Chestnut Street Revisited -----

Well I've lived and breathed and been disbelieved
In these small town streets too long
I've held nothin' but aces and been many places
And hung on the corner 'til dawn
But my hands have been tied
To a life I've been denied
I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And workin' a nine to five

Well I worked like a fool 'til after done with high school
Just to form a rock and rollin' band
But the streets were exploding and my life I was decoding
Had a dream I couldn't understand

And I work it out everyday
For no fun and very little pay
I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And doin' what other people say

Well I've drooled and fooled and been ridiculed
For havin' dreams just above my reach
And I've lied and died and tried suicide
For all the things you people wanna preach
But I always had to turn the other way
When I heard those homefolks say
(They say) You're just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And livin' on a day to day

But you must believe that when I walk down the tracks
All those young girls fall back and say
There goes that sleek young silhouette
He don't drive no Corvette
But he stings just like a Sting Ray
And that's my only redemption in this house of detention
That keeps me from simply blowin' it all away
'Cause when I walk down the street in the hot summer heat
I say, God don't take this away

Well by the end of the day, all the kids would go play
And I'd come staggering back home
With a dream in my hand and a master plan
That wouldn't leave my mind alone
Well I compromised all my schemes
And I fluctuated all my dreams
I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And nothing is like it really seems

But what a fool I must seem to have all these dreams
And try to live them all through
It's like a slap in your face, with a mercurochrome taste
When the dream is long overdue
And it seems kinda strange that nobody came
To the game that I have put myself through
And when I walk down the street in the hot summer heat
I say, what the hell can I do

Well I keep hopin' and wishin' that these romantic positions
Gonna help me hide all this pain
And all the hurt that I've felt underneath my leather studded belt
Of not findin' my fortune and fame
Some day I'll blow 'em away with the things that I sing and I say
I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And waitin' on my pay day

I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And waitin' on my pay day

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Chestnut Street -----

Well I've lived and breathed and been disbelieved
In these small town streets too long
I've been up with the winners and down with the sinners
And hung on this corner 'til dawn
And my hands they have been tied
To a life I've been denied
I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And workin' from nine to five

By the end of the day, all the kids would go play
And I'd come staggering home
With a dream in my hand and a master plan
That wouldn't leave my mind alone
I compromised all my schemes
And flucturated all my dreams
I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And nothing is like it really seems

But you must believe that when I walk down the tracks
The young girls fall back and say
There goes that sleek young silhouette
He don't drive no Corvette
But he stings just like a Sting Ray
And that's my only redemption in this house of detention
That keeps me from simply blowin' it all away
'Cause when I walk down the street in the hot summer heat
I say, God don't take this away

I keep hopin' and wishin' that these romantic positions
Gonna help me hide my pain
And all the hurt that I've felt underneath my leather studded belt
Of not finding fortune and fame
But some day I'll blow 'em away with the things that I may sing and
Might say
I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And waitin' for my pay dirt day

I'm just a small town boy bein' used like a toy
And waitin' for my pay day

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Do You Believe In Magic -----

Do you believe in magic in a young girl's heart
How the music can free her, whenever it starts
And it's magic, if the music is groovy
It makes you feel happy like an old-time movie
I'll tell you about the magic, and it'll free her soul
But It's like trying to tell a stranger 'bout rock and roll

If you believe in magic don't bother to choose
If it's jug band music or rhythm and blues
Just go and listen it'll start with a smile
It won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try
Your feet start tapping and you can't seem to find
How you got there, so just blow your mind

If you believe in magic, come along with me
And we'll dance until morning till theres just you and me
And maybe, if the music is right
I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night
And we'll go dancing, baby, then you'll see
How the magic's in the music and the music's in me

Yeah, do you believe in magic, yeah
Believe in the magic of a young girl's soul
Believe in the magic of a rock and roll
Believe in the magic that can set you free
Aaahhh, im talkin bout the magic

Do you believe in magic, yeah
Do you believe like I believe
Now do you believe like I believe in magic
Do you believe like I believe
Do you believe like I believe

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Dream Killing Town -----

Pre-war matador
Save your broken bones
Golden rule, he's such a fool
In the streets alone
Slow burn, taciturn
Nothing left to say
Column five, sympathize
It's easier that way

Just want to be a big boy
Pushin' some Jim-jims around
But it's hard to be a dreamer

In a dream killing town
Hard to be a dreamer
In a dream killing town

Good as dead, Sally said
I fear what she knows
Money spent, for reconnaissance
And blood's upon her clothes
Child's toy, soldier boy
Playing with his gun
Uptown, missile clown
Living on the run

He just want to be a big boy
Growing up too soon
Show you his gun
Flash his knife in the sun
And dance to a rock and roll tune

Once tried, twice denied
Sally said she knew
Full sized polarized
Is what she's looking through
Switch blade, promenade
Leather jacket war
Cliche, don't runaway
Slipping out the back door

All night parasite
Wake me up at noon
Copped himself an attitude
Down at the Red Dog Saloon
Quick laid, masquerade
Gets the young boy up tight
Low rent, Jack-a-Lent
Says he's gonna be all right

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Good Girls -----

Good girls don't stay for breakfast
They know it's in poor taste
Good girls won't blow your evening
With small talkin' chit chat just a waste

I don't wanna walk with you
And I don't wanna talk with you
And I don't wanna be with you
'till the night time

Good girls have reputation
Good girls have to keep it clean
But you girl you're so damn reckless
You're a boll weevil evilly obscene

I don't wanna walk with you
And I don't wanna talk with you
And I don't wanna be with you
'till the night time

Hey girl you know I've heard those stories
About you girl last of the pony-tail queens
China chops are a dime a dozen
So hey girl go on and shake that thing

I don't wanna walk with you
And I don't wanna talk with you
And I don't wanna be with you
'till the night time

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Hit The Road Jack -----

Ah, ah, ah, ah, hey hey hey, yeah
Ah, ah, ah, ah, hey hey hey, yeah
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more
Hit that road Jack and don't you come back no more

I said baby baby don't treat me so mean
Your the meanest old woman that I ever seen
I guess if you say so I'm gonna have to pack my things and go

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, yea
Ah, ah, ah, ah, hu-huh, hey hey hey
Ah, ah, ah, ah, uh-huh, hey hey hey

I said baby baby don't treat me this way
I'll get back on my feet someday
I don't care if you do, your just no good
You ain't had no good loving and ...

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, yeah, yeah
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more
Ah, ah, ah, ah, hey hey hey
Ah, ah, ah, ah, hey hey hey
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more
Hit that road Jack and don't you come back no more, yeah

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- I Need Somebody Baby -----

I am your crazy driver
Honey, I'm sure to steer you so wrong
I'm a dying in this story
I'm only livin' to sing this song
I need somebody, baby
You need somebody too
I need somebody, baby
Just like you, just like you
Well, I'm losing on my feelings
And I'm running out of friends
You know you lied to me in the beginning
Now your gonna try to bring me to the end
And you know that's such a shame
I need somebody, baby
You need somebody too
I need somebody, baby
Just like you, just like you
Now it's time to leave this signal
In a run down and rotten mess
You know, I got my reputation
Right there in your blue jean dress
And it's such a shame, baby
I need somebody, baby
You need somebody too
I need somebody, baby
Just like you, just like you
I need somebody
Somebody
Somebody

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Jailhouse Rock -----

The warden threw a party in the county jail
The prison band was there and they began to wail
The band was jumpin' down they began to swing
You should've heard those jailbirds sing
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Well Spider Murphy played on the saxophone
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang
The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Well number forty-seven said to number three:
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see
I sure could enjoy some of your company
Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me."
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Well sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone
When over in the corner weepin' all alone
The warden said, "buddy, don't you be no square
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair."
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Well Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake
No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break."
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks."
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Oh Pretty Woman -----

Pretty woman, walkin' down the street
Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet
Pretty woman, I don't believe you
You're not the truth
No one could look as good as you
Mercy

Pretty woman, won't you pardon me
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman, you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me?
Kiss me

Pretty woman stop a while
Pretty woman won't you talk a while
Pretty woman give your smile to me
Pretty woman, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pretty woman, won't you look my way

Pretty woman, won't you say you'll stay with me

'Cause I need you, hey I'll treat you right
Come with me baby, you can be mine tonight
Ahhhhh, ahhhh

Pretty woman, hey don't walk on by
Pretty woman, don't make me cry
Pretty woman, don't you walk away, hey! OK
If that's the way it must be, OK
I guess I'll go on home, cause it's si late
There'll be tomorrow night, BUT WAIT!
What do I see?
Is she walking back to me?
Yeah, she's walking back to me!
Wohoo PRETTY WOMAN!

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Sad Lady -----

Oh Sad Lady do you curse your name
And how many times have you been ashamed
Crazy Lady letting your emotions show
It's hard being a woman knowing what you know

Oh Sad Lady were you born in vain
Nothing to live for and no one to blame
Ain't no use in screaming or pulling on your hair
Crazy Lady dancing with a chair

Oh oh if you should get to know
Sad Lady
Say maybe

Oh Sad Lady won't you dry your eyes
You go on living wishing you could die
'cause dying's not bad when living's not so good
Crazy Lady so misunderstood

Oh oh if you should get to know
Sad Lady
Say maybe

Tell me what you're thinking
As you lace up white shoes
Tell me Sad Lady

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Supergirl -----

You see this kind of chick in every town
Whenever there's a scene she's always hanging around
She's so na've and innocent, she looks with all
She's only fourteen but she knows how to draw
Now now now baby now

Super...supergirl, yeah
Super...supergirl

She never gets involved with blowing her cool
She's too busy getting high with her classmates in school
The teachers all ignore her, they would if they could
She ain't quite grown up yet but her credence's real good

Super...supergirl, yeah
Super...supergirl, yeah, alright

You see this kind of chick in every town
Whenever there's a scene she's always hanging around
She's so na've and innocent, she looks with all
She's only fourteen but she knows how to draw
Now now now baby now, yeah

Super...supergirl, yeah
Super...supergirl
Super duper, super duper, hey, super duper, super duper
Yeah yeah yeah supergirl

----- 1976 Chestnut Street Incident -----
----- Twentieth Century Fox -----

Well, she's fashionably lean
Hey and she's fashionably late
She'll never gonna wreck a scene
She'll never break a date
But now she's no drag
Just watch the way that she walks

She's a twentieth century fox
She's a twentieth century fox
She's got world, she's got the world
All locked up inside a plastic box
She's a twentieth century fox, oh yeah

She's the queen of cool
And she's the lady who waits
Sent to manless school
She never gonna hesitate

Well know she don't waste her time
On all this elementary talk

She's a twentieth century fox
She's a twentieth century fox
She got the world, babe
Now she got this world
She got it all locked up
Inside some kind of plastic plastic box
She's a Twentieth century fox, oh yeah
She's a Twentieth century fox, oh yeah
She's a Twentieth century fox, oh yeah
She's a Twentieth century fox

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Alley Of The Angels -----

Another sad sad day
The world's KO'd again
And I used to always say
No one could hit, like my old man

Do you really have to be so tough
Is it necessary to talk so (son of a bitchin) rough
Hey ain't there some place I could fit in

Could I find a little action there
Hey wait just a minute, I don't really care
Any place is bound to be better
Than where I'm standin'
Yeah I wish that for just one day
Hey ya know I wouldn't have to be afraid
And ashamed of its work
And its disgusting glory

Welcome to the alley of the angels
Hey they say your eyes can gleam
When you can a just tell the truth all night
(And you can a chase them dreams all night)
Welcome to the alley of the angels
(They say) The reckless young hearts
Beat to (the flash of) the neon lights

Look at those kids, they're such a mess
Just can't teach 'em no respect
They want the world
And they want the best on a silver platter
Hey but ain't that, sometime son
The kids grew up and the world moved on

They're just lookin' for some place in the sun
So they would not shatter

Welcome to the alley of the angels
Hey they say your eyes can gleam
When you can a just tell the truth all night
(And you can a chase them dreams all night)
Welcome to the alley of the angels
(They say) The reckless young hearts
Beat to (the flash of) the neon lights
Do you really have to be so tough
Is it necessary to talk so (son of a bitchin) rough
Hey ain't there some place I could fit in
Welcome to the alley of the angles

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Born Reckless -----

Spend a lot of time tryin' to grow up
Guess I got a lot of growin' up to do
Used to tell me sit down, hey shut up
Guess they don't know what I was goin' through
But I've loved me some girls
And I've broken me some hearts
A cast in Nova in my own right
As I see here watching the sun coming up
I guess it's okay, yea its ok
To say good night

Born reckless, born reckless
Born reckless (watch the family cry)
Cause I was born to be reckless
Till the day, I die

Well you know, I've been shoved around
Hey, but I've done my share of the shovin' too
I guess you get what you deserve
Yeah you get what's comin' to you
For the life of me, I don't understand
I don't understand, how I ever got you
Someone so warm to hold my hand
When this world has beat me back through

Born reckless, born reckless
Born reckless (watch the family cry)
Cause I was born to be reckless
Till the day, I die

Well what I really want to say is

I guess I don't know, what it is I really wanna say
Anyway the thing is, I'm just surprised
That you're still here with me today
'Cause I've lied and I've cheated
And I've spit in your face
I've taken from you exactly what I need
But I want you to know
There's no one to take your place
How can we embrace love, how can we make love
At such an high rate of speed

Born reckless, born reckless
Born reckless (watch the family cry)
Cause I was born to be reckless
Till the day, I die

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Factory -----

Be yourself, boys
Let's get this show on the road

Well I'm up every morning by 6:08
Take the Voltswagon bus up the interstate
Feel Charlie Manson just like ...
I'm diggin' real hard for some money to spend
Well it ain't that bad if the summer's free
I got my evenings ... to cruise the scene oh yeah

I got a pretty old lady
Who rolls back in the morning
She don't pressure me about my over time
Got a kickin' black chick
Who meets me in the alley
Sayin' unsnap your jeans, baby
I'll take what I find
I got non-stop shootem up, on a layaway plan
I've got a workman's compensation, I'm a union man

Working at the factoy
Gonna get me some of them luxuries
Well now me and the boys
Machines are making noise
Working at the factory (moola)

It works like this

I got one eye on the time clock
I got my other eye on, the girl in the hall

I got this ... rocket, hum, stuck right here in my pocket
Waitin' for the five o'clock whistle to call
I'm the whistle dancer of the production line
I got an encour tomarrow at the very same time

Working at the factoy
Gonna get me some of them luxuries
Well now me and the boys
Machines are making noise
Working at the factory (moola)

Working at the factoy
Gonna get me some of them luxuries
Well now me and the boys
Machines are making noise
Working at the factory (moola)

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Goodnight -----

It's rainin' on me
Watch the cab drive you away
I see the night bein' eatin' up
By just another day
I guess I'd better accept
That we just didn't have a lot to say
Except goodnight
I guess it's goodnight

The city workers
Cleanin' up the streets
An old man wrapped in rags and newspaper
Lies asleep on the corner of the street
Whatever we had
Lies in a heap at your feet
Goodnight
I guess it's goodnight

A crowd of people, aw shit

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- High C Cherrie -----

She's one of those Sunday afternoon walkers
Who searches down the rich dick
So here comes, speak this way baby
Ain't no tongue some kinda a trick
So shake that kick, ooh shake that kick
Shavin' your underarms

I got my eyes on your ...
If I could just get your hands on my balls

Hello High C Cherrie
Would you bring it on over here
I got a big jet black Cadillac
Parked out back in the rear
I'd give you twenty five heathens
To serve you a six pack of rollin' thunder beer
Say ain't that enough, Cherrie
To stick it in you

Eww my my the girl with ... rolls
That's the way talk (High C)
You must admit you're heaven sent
For big boys ...
Hey I'm on the corner taken ...
Hey baby, I can hold my own
(Cherrie) Meet me on C Street, baby
Hey little girl, you want an ice cream cone

Hello High C Cherrie
Shake that trash over here
I got a big jet black Cadillac
Its parked out back in the rear
I'd give you twenty five heathens
To serve you a six pack of rollin' thunder beer
Say ain't that enough, Cherrie
To stick it in you

Hey baby, are you with escort
Are you really on your way home
(Cherrie) Would you make it with a poor schoolboy
Would you let this dog throw you his bone
I don't mean to be pushy
But I know I'd shove you down on the ground (hell ya)
How can a sane man
Adjust to havin' you around

Hello High C Cherrie
Would you bring it on over here
I got a big jet black Cadillac
Parked out back in the rear
I'd give you twenty five heathens
To serve you a six pack of rollin' thunder beer
Say ain't that enough, Cherrie
To stick it in you

Hello High C Cherrie

Would you bring it on over here
I got a big jet black Cadillac
Crashed out back in the rear
I'll give you twenty five heathens
To serve you a six pack of rollin' thunder beer
Say ain't that enough, Cherrie
Hey is that enough, Cherrie
Oh hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, Cherrie ...

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- I Need a Lover (UK single version) -----

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
(I need a lover that won't drive me crazy)
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

Well I've been walkin' the streets up and down
Racing through the human jungles at night
I'm so confused, my mind is indifferent
Hey, I'm so weak, won't somebody shut off that light

Electricity runs through the video
And I watch it from this hole I call home
And all the stony's are dancin' to the radio
And I got the world calling me up here
Tonight on the phone

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl to thrill me and then go away
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

Well, I'm not wiped out by this poolroom life I'm living
I'm gonna quit this job, and go to school, or head back home
And I'm not askin' to be loved or be forgiven
Hey, I just can't face shakin' in this bedroom
One more night alone

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl to thrill me and then go away

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

You betcha!

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- I Need a Lover -----

[Intro]

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
(I need a lover that won't drive me crazy)
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

Well I've been walkin' the streets up and down
Racing through the human jungles at night
I'm so confused, my mind is indifferent
Hey, I'm so weak, won't somebody shut off that light

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I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl to thrill me and then go away
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy

Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

You betcha!

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Let Them Run Your Lives -----

Hello girls and boys
As you sit in your carpeted bedrooms
With your stereos on and on
Playin' with those hundred dollar toys
Built to occupy your minds
So you don't notice your future's are gone
And as you race on through the streets tonight
Lookin' for some lonely lover to hold you tight
You think that the world is alright
Well you're out of touch, you're out of time
You're gonna crack, your fragile regulated minds
As you're headin' on to no kind of conclusion

Go on, let 'em run your lives
Watch 'em as they cut your throat
With they're parental carving knife
Go on, let 'em run your lives
Are you too young to see
Or just to old to fight

They've taken the energy away from you
They haven't taught you enough to deal
With the ordeal you must be goin' through
Yeah but look at this now
They've left you the schools
They've left you the government
But they're all fallin' down
Don't forget to make the past due payments
And in this world of uncertainties
You can be certain that
You must kiss the ass of the authoritites
And kiss you will if you want to survive
You don't have to look too hard to see
That there just ain't no free rides
Hell it takes a real man to survive

Go on, let 'em run your lives
Watch 'em as they cut your throat
With they're parental carving knife
Go on, let 'em run your lives
Are you too young to see

Or just to old to fight

Well Jay Dee is locked in his soul some kinda hotel
Well he's burnin inside he shakes shakes shakes
All through the night
And little Ruda Juda is passed out on the floor
She's just so damn stupid won't somebody
Take away her gun and show her the door
Show her the door, show her that door's open
And me I'm so misunderstood, but I'm still alive
And my eyes are open wide to the fact
That the world just will lie
And it'll kick you right in the face

Go on, let 'em run your lives
Watch 'em as they cut your throat
With they're parental carving knife
Go on, let 'em run your lives
Are you too young to see
Or just to old to fight

Hey are you too young to see
Or just too old to fight
Do we have to fight the rest of our lives

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Night Slumming -----

(Night Slumming - burp 123)
Well good evening to, the dirty bordellos
And good evening to, the girls who work uptown
And say hello, well hello, to the gay young fellows
Who make their love, on the meat rack
In their sister's gowns

Well I ain't no king, but I ain't no princess
And I don't get drunk, no no
But I can still be blown away
The phantom lover of the future
And I don't go to work
'Cause I sleep all through the day
Talkin' 'bout

Night, night, night, night slummin'
Night, night, night, night slummin'
Night, night, night, night slummin'
So when you see me tonight
I'd be reaching the heights
So were coming

I never counted on ...
All the good things have been taken away from me
Aww, heavy or hard, I know those younger punches
Cause tonight is another day for destiny

Well the damage is done, hey I can't really feel it
Well I don't fault your love and
The bathroom stains, oh yeah
And its a little too fast and dieing too young
That's what we're talking about
Well it's this slummin' that makes me
Stop to think

Night, night, night, night slummin'
Night, night, night, night slummin'
Night, night, night, night slummin'
So when you see me tonight
I'd be reaching the heights
So were coming

Night, night, night, night slummin'
Night, night, night, night slummin'(goodnight)
Night, night, night, night slummin'(yeah, yeah)

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Taxi Dancer -----

Oh yeah
Well she started out, just to be a dancer
Gonna make her livin' dancin'
In the Broadway shows
So she hitchhiked cross the country
From Pasaroba to the Big Red Apple
Where your dreams are made
Your debts must be paid on time

Well she wasn't used to livin' in the city
So she took a job cleanin' up as a maid
At the Grammercy Park Hotel
And all her auditions
They didn't turn out so pretty
So she took a job dancin'
At the bar down the street as well

I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
And I'll listen to how your outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer

We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage

Well I don't know how long or how far
Her fortune did take her
But I heard she sits alone drunk
In a bar downtown on 42nd Street
And sometimes an old Butch
Will slip a quarter into the jukebox
And she'll stagger to the bar
And dance with that girl for free

I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
And I'll listen to how your outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage
Oh the stage, baby

----- 1978 A Biography -----
----- Where The Sidewalk Ends -----

Oh talk to me
Pretty girl in the corner
Tryin' out your sex appeal
Oh no, it won't bother me
If you talk about your TV Jims
And their overkill
You can be ...
You can roll out of you seats
I know what I want, baby
But you know exactly what I need

Oh run with me
I'll show you what life is like across the street
Oh take me
If you want to you can take me seriously
I just wanna throw you one
Time around the block
I know those small minded people
And I know that you won't talk, not much

Don't put me on
When all it really depends
On how you see yourself
Where the sidewalk ends

Well ther goes James Richard Riley
Screamin' his redundant lines
He's such a time waster

What's his he thinks is mine
But none of this for me or you
I got something for you better here
I got loads of dreams, everything is deep
I got laws, I got power, I got you
And that's all that matters

Hey you, they think you're crazy
But I knew that the first time
That you laid down
They know it's just your behavior
Well it's hard to be a lady
When you paint your face just like a clown
There's somethin' goin' on here
I don't need to hear from you
I got twenty five rings and a joker's ring
... been real to you

Yeah they say I caught you
Where the sidewalk ends
But there ain't nobody buyin' nothin'
Where the sidewalk ends

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- A Little Night Dancin -----

Well, west of Zion
They got a hot spot brewing
Handcuffs and kisses
For the people who live there

Guitar player's playing
Cinderella saying
Hey boys, get that spoon to my nose
And we'll run through the midnight air

To go

Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'
Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'

Sodom and Gomorrah
They run the roadhouse
They keep everything jumping
As the drummer keeps the beat

And it's really something

When those kids start bitchin'
Yeah, it starts me itching
As I jump up to my feet

To go

Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'
Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'

Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'
Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'

Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'
Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Do You Think That's Fair -----

Well I see you've got a new boyfriend
Got your mixed up husband too
I got 25 dollars in my pocket
Want me to spend it all on you
But I know that you cheat on all of us
That's just the way that you do
Hey, girl, I don't care where you've been
I know, I've been there too

Woo, woo baby, do you think that's fair?
Do we really have to be so lonely and so scared
Woo, woo baby, do you think that's fair?
Well I know this is up to me and you
We make this thing turn out like we want to
Well, last time I thought about you
Didn't really think that much
And the last time we spoke you said
You were afraid of my touch
And then you went your way
I stumbled down a highway, I went mine
You know, I think it's funny the
Way infatuation gets beat up by the time

Woo, woo baby, do you think that's fair?

Do we really have to be so lonely and so scared
Woo, woo baby, do you think that's fair?
Well I know this is up to me and you
We make this thing turn out like we want to
Well, last time I thought about you
Didn't really think that much
And the last time we spoke you said
You were afraid of my touch
And then you went your way
I stumbled down a highway, I went mine
You know, I think it's funny the
Way infatuation gets beat up by the time

Well I see your life has evolved
Into one big masquerade
And all of those old fools you used to run to
They shot you full of old age
Well, don't go expecting too much no, no
From this new love affair
Probably fall flat on its face
No one to pick you up, no one who cares

Woo, woo baby, do you think that's fair?
Do we really have to be so lonely and so scared
Woo, woo baby, do you think that's fair?
Well I know this is up to me and you
We make this thing turn out like we want to
Well, last time I thought about you
Didn't really think that much
And the last time we spoke you said
You were afraid of my touch
And then you went your way
I stumbled down a highway, I went mine
You know, I think it's funny the
Way infatuation gets beat up by the time

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Great Mid-West -----

Everything is slower here, everybody's got a union card
They get up on Sunday and go to church of their choice
Come back home cook out in the backyard

And they call this the Great Midwest
Where the cornfields row and flow
They're all 5 years ahead of their time
Or 25 behind, I just don't know

All the young men talk about their 4 wheel drives

And how much money they're gonna make on Friday night
And, they like to brag about how they mistreat their girlfriends
Hey, let's get drunk, party it up, start a fight

And they call this the Great Midwest
Sure make a hell of a car
And the old hearts, they race their way through the night
The upheaval of who they really are

Growin' up under normal conditions, television and radio
That's just about all of this whole world
That any of us get to see, get to know

And they call this the Great Midwest
Where you sacrifice your body and soul
And no one really wants to get even
Most of us find it hard enough just lettin' go

Don't get me wrong I ain't complaining
I ain't braggin' nor do I mean to place blame
That's just the way things are around here
And there's a future carryin' my name on it
Sayin' hey man, you gonna stick around here you better get on it
If you're gonna stick around here you better make yourself some real good friends

Well I wasn't born with a silver spoon in my mouth
So I can't talk about the big city life
But if you wanna talk about bein' bored and runnin'
Away from yourself, hell I talk to you all night

And they call this the Great Midwest
Where livin' is just gettin' by
And people trade in their happiness
For a smokestack, a big money deal in the sky

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- I Need a Lover -----

[Intro]

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
(I need a lover that won't drive me crazy)
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

Well I've been walkin' the streets up and down
Racing through the human jungles at night
I'm so confused, my mind is indifferent

Hey, I'm so weak, won't somebody shut off that light

Electricity runs through the video
And I watch it from this hole I call home
And all the stony's are dancin' to the radio
And I got the world calling me up here
Tonight on the phone

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl to thrill me and then go away
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

Well, I'm not wiped out by this poolroom life I'm living
I'm gonna quit this job, and go to school, or head back home
And I'm not askin' to be loved or be forgiven
Hey, I just can't face shakin' in this bedroom
One more night alone

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl to thrill me and then go away
I need a lover that won't drive me crazy
Some girl that knows the meaning of, uh
"Hey, hit the highway"

You betcha!

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Miami -----

Well I hear in Miami they have a lot of girls
Who toast their flesh in the sun
Living on allowances they receive from the old man at home
To keep up appearances to have fun

Hey baby
Living in Miami
I know you're hip to those hotel alibis
I know you're nowhere near twenty
But I ain't the kind to kiss and tell or tell lies

Well they are easy to look at, they are hard to hold

They have high opinions of themselves
But at night you can find them drinking in the bar
Wishing that they could find somebody else

Hey baby
Living in Miami
I know you're hip to those hotel alibis
I know you're nowhere near twenty
But I ain't the kind to kiss and tell or tell lies

Well they pull and tug on their high fashion clothes
As they strip off their armor in their apartment bedrooms
They wish that somewhere they can find a spark
Well their sights and visions and dreams are set high
They think the world can be won with a smile
I hear 'em giggle out loud, lost in the crowd
Give me a cuddle when we get outside

Hey baby
Living in Miami
I know you're hip to those hotel alibis
I know you're nowhere near twenty
But I ain't the kind to kiss and tell or tell lies

Hey baby
Living in Miami
I know you're hip to those hotel alibis
I know you're nowhere near twenty
But I ain't the kind to kiss and tell or tell lies

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Pray For Me -----

God gave Moses a few little rules
And he said I want you to pass them around
Take a look at those old tools
I can't believe the shit that's going down
You're supposed to have a good time
But I think you take it a little too far
Watchin' your life in vista-vision
A monkey on your back, a brand new car

Well Shakespeare threw down his pencil
Said I think I'm gonna start layin' brick
Too much of this Romeo stuff enough to make
Anybody sick
"To be or not to be," I mean what's that supposed to mean
I'm changin' my image tomorrow
Be a groupie, make the scene

Pray for me if you want to
If you don't want to don't stay
Somebody shot the Vicar and the minister's on his way
Sellin' open legs on the corner
Punchin' Judy workin' uptown
Pray for me if you want to
Before some fool shoots you down

The man in the cage is always for freedom
The way of the transgressor is hard
Cain and Abel and their old man
Playin' croquet in the back yard
Two guys beat up the sole survivor
Up beat on the back street
I don't really want to get involved
Won't someone help me to my feet
Chorus

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Small Paradise -----

Two veteran lovers french kiss in the doorway
Their ears are cold but their hearts are so warm
A country band playin' down the street just a little ways
They're whiskey wild, they keep it up until dawn

Small Paradise
I glad to see everything's alright with you
Alright then hold me tight - kiss me
Small Paradise

A neon sign blinks outside in the pouring rain
It's ladies night free drinks until 10
Some people walk on by, hey girl don't
I know you, won't you come on in
Well it ain't love but it ain't bad

Small Paradise
I glad to see everything's alright with you
Alright then hold me tight - kiss me
Small Paradise
Small Paradise
I glad to see everything's alright with you
Alright then hold me tight - kiss me
Small Paradise

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Sugar Marie -----

Well I'm all gassed up
The Car is waitin' outside
I got three more hours on this loser's job
And then I'll be ready to ride
I got this cowboy comin' with me
This guy's name is Jeffrey Jack
He can shoot the eyes out of a pool ball
He can get the young girls into the sack
We'll go down to the dance hall
Locals will be kickin' up their heels
They'll be drinkin' tequila sunrises
Until the morning light fills up the window sills

And then I'll be with Sugar Marie
She's the only girl I know that can make me forget about me
Come on and dance with me Sugar Marie
She don't ask me any questions when it's time to leave
She works down at the truck stop
Where she polishes the spoons
She gets colas and burgers for the boys
On those hot summer afternoons
She's got this girlfriend named Linda
Linda's got a tattoo that says Christ
Well she ain't half bad to talk to
And I reckon she looks pretty nice
We'll drive down to the dance hall
Sittin' there waitin' on me
Jesus, you know it feels pretty good
And sometimes I need some good ole company

And then I'll be with Sugar Marie
She's the only girl I know that can make me forget about me
Come on and dance with me Sugar Marie
She don't ask me any questions when it's time to leave
She works down at the truck stop
Where she polishes the spoons
She gets colas and burgers for the boys
On those hot summer afternoons
She's got this girlfriend named Linda
Linda's got a tattoo that says Christ
Well she ain't half bad to talk to
And I reckon she looks pretty nice
We'll drive down to the dance hall
Sittin' there waitin' on me
Jesus, you know it feels pretty good
And sometimes I need some good ole company
She don't ask any questions
And she don't flirt with the other boys

She belongs to me Sugar Marie

I never thought I needed no one
I can make a big enough mess myself
Oh, but when I finally found someone
She made me respect myself
Dance for me Sugar Marie

And then I'll be with Sugar Marie
She's the only girl I know that can make me forget about me
Come on and dance with me Sugar Marie
She don't ask me any questions when it's time to leave
She works down at the truck stop
Where she polishes the spoons
She gets colas and burgers for the boys
On those hot summer afternoons
She's got this girlfriend named Linda
Linda's got a tattoo that says Christ
Well she ain't half bad to talk to
And I reckon she looks pretty nice
We'll drive down to the dance hall
Sittin' there waitin' on me
Jesus, you know it feels pretty good
And sometimes I need some good ole company

Hey girl I wish we could tear the heart
Out of this old town tonight

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Take Home Pay -----

You've been checking some girls heart
For some tenderness
But all you found this far
Her credit card eyes and some pretentiousness
Tell her you're gonna have to pass
If she don't like it she can kiss your ass
Cos all you wanted anyway
Was your take home pay

Take home pay, better spend it as fast as you can
Take home pay, buy yourself a lover beats beatin' it by hand
You know what they say
Money can't buy happiness
But you 're feelin real good
When you're real well dressed
And you're blowin them all away
Spending your take home pay!

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Taxi Dancer -----

Oh yeah
Well she started out, just to be a dancer
Gonna make her livin' dancin'
In the Broadway shows
So she hitchhiked cross the country
From Pasaroba to the Big Red Apple
Where your dreams are made
Your debts must be paid on time

Well she wasn't used to livin' in the city
So she took a job cleanin' up as a maid
At the Grammercy Park Hotel
And all her auditions
They didn't turn out so pretty
So she took a job dancin'
At the bar down the street as well

I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
And I'll listen to how your outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage

Well I don't know how long or how far
Her fortune did take her
But I heard she sits alone drunk
In a bar downtown on 42nd Street
And sometimes an old Butch
Will slip a quarter into the jukebox
And she'll stagger to the bar
And dance with that girl for free

I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
And I'll listen to how your outgrew your dreams
How they faded away
I'll hold you close, Taxi Dancer
We can pretend this floor is the Broadway stage
Oh the stage, baby

----- 1979 John Cougar -----
----- Welcome To Chinatown -----

In the cool of the evening
I don't know the reason
But I long to touch
Some young tender hearts sometimes

So I go to this party
With a bunch of me hardies
They say don't get too cute
Don't get too smart
'Cause these people are crazy
They toot coke and drink wang-too
And they talk in some crazy tongue
There's a slit-eyed lady
Say'n don't you be so stupid
I may be old but I'm still good fun
Still good fun
Yeah I'm still good fun

Well I ain't that choosy
I'll flip-flop with a floozy
If I figure there's no strings attached
But sometimes I loose my feet
Underneath the back seat
And I have to fly my heart at half mast
Well this old bitty
She was smart and she was witty
She was really out of control you know
It was stumble or fall
I had my back to the wall
I didn't know to bet on win, place or show

Welcome to Chinatown, she said
I'm gonna lay your body down, she said
I ain't no queen, but I'm wearin' this crown
She said
Welcome to Chinatown
Welcome to Chinatown

Well she shimmered and she shook
What she wanted she took
She shook like some rickshaw ride
She stuck her fingers down my throat
'Till I almost choked
I thought I'd gone heaven and died
Well she took me by the ear
And said what do you want to hear boy
You want to hear those crazy old lies
I said nothing you can say girl
Can drive me away
Just check my complexion
Make sure I'm still alive

Welcome to Chinatown, she said
I'm gonna lay your body down, she said

I ain't no queen, but I'm wearin' this crown
She said
Welcome to Chinatown
Welcome to Chinatown
Welcome to Chinatown
Welcome to Chinatown

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Ain't Even Done With The Night -----

[Verse 1]

Well, our hearts beat like thunder
I don't know why they don't explode
You got your hands in my back pockets
And Sam Cooke's singin' on the radio
You say that I'm the boy who can make it all come true
Well, I'm tellin' ya that I don't know if I know what to do

[Bridge]

You say that's all right, hold tight
Well, I don't even know if I'm doin' this right
Well all right, hold tight
We can stay out all day or we can run around all night
Well all night, all night
Well, it's time to go home
And I ain't even done with the night

[Verse 2]

Well, I don't know no good come-ons
And I don't know no cool lines
I feel the heat of your frustration
I know it's burnin' you up deep down inside
You say that I'm the boy who can make it all come true
Well, I'm tellin' ya that I don't know if I know what to do

[Bridge]

You say that's all right, hold tight
Well, I don't even know if I'm doin' this right
Well all right, hold tight
We can stay out all day or we can run around all night
Well all night, all night
Well, it's time to go home
And I ain't even done with the night

[Chorus]

Ain't even done with the night, hold tight
Well, I don't even know if I'm doin' this right
Well all right, hold tight
We can stay out all day or we can run around all night

Well all night, all night
Well, it's time to go home
And I ain't even done with the night

[Outro]

No I ain't even done with the night
No, no, ain't even done with the night
No, I ain't even done with the night
No, no, ain't even, ain't even done with the night
No, no, ain't even done with the night
No I ain't even done with the night

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Cheap Shot -----

Well I was out on the town
I was out cruising around
Looking for a suitable bitch
To throw down on the ground

I was out looking for a cheap shot
Well you ain't got nothing but cheap shots a lot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Well I picked her up
I took her to a movie cafe', yea
And I took her to the XXX theater place, woo
It was a cheap shot at best
When I ran my hands across her dress
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Let me tell ya all about it
Cheap shots are fun
Cheap shots are for everyone
Playboy after your done
You know you've had a cheap shot
So why don't you shoot shoot shoot me

Well its was getting late
Decided to take myself back home
And I borrowed a dime and
I called her on the pay telephone
I was whispering real heavy into the phone
When her old man picked it up
Said "Leave my Kids alone"
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Now don't you know little boy
You got the world a jerk-off man
And don't you be no candy ass
And a use your right hand

Get out on the corner
Take another cheap shot
Never eat there with ...
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Shoot me

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Cry Baby -----

My baby is a cry cry baby
She sits on my lap and balls

My baby is a top mechanic
She works with my nuts until
She'll do it, do it, do it
Do it, do it, do it, do it, she'll go down, she'll go down

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Don't Misunderstand Me -----

I bring you renegade stories
And you tell me I'm crazy and wild
You say that I lack maturity
Stop actin' like a child
But you know I am a liar
And my promises only get in my way
You feel so good, when you're in my arms
Ain't there one right thing I can say
To make oyu want to stay

Oh, oh baby, baby
Don't misunderstand me
Oh, oh baby, baby

You tell me that you love me but
This ain't no way for you to live
You hold so tight your fingers are broken
I take more than I care to give
But it's heartbeat to heartbeat
It's push and shove and steal and prove

It's hand to mouth sometimes
If we run hard enough someday baby
Gonna find some room to move

Oh, oh baby, baby
Don't misunderstand me
Oh, oh baby, baby

All of this showin' and provin'
Is nothing but fear
Everybody can do what they want
But they just can't do it here
Girl hold on to my childishness
I'm gonna break on through
Out of this mess

Chorus

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Hot Night In A Cold Town -----

Sonny's out strolling, ambling slowly
Washed in amber street lights
A Mexican wind blows in
Takin' ahold of Angelina's hair and her halo
Motors runnin' muffling the sound
Of street talk, a big deal's goin' down

It's another hot night
In a cold town
Got yourself a hot night
In a cold town

Johnny's got spare change in his pocket
And a ring and a watch to hock for a sweet ride
A one way ticket hidden in his shoe
These last few hours
He says he'll spend with you
He's leavin' home without a trace
No forwarding address he'll never have to face another...

It's another hot night
In a cold town
Got yourself a hot night
In a cold town

Well the losers and the groovers
And the corner boys are hangin' 'round
Runnin' in and out of doorways

Up and down the stairs
Stray dogs headed for the pound

It's another hot night
In a cold town
Got yourself a hot night
In a cold town

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Make Me Feel -----

This ain't no make believe
I ain't foolin around this time
You can believe what you want to believe
It's a sin the way we've wasted our time

Make me feel like I wanna feel
Baby tear this pain from my heart
Make me feel like I wanna feel
Make me feel like I did in the start

Maybe it's a change of plan
Now that your dreams have left me behind
Or is it another man
Who didn't care that you were mine

Baby this could be our last chance
Now you're actin like it's no big deal
Make me feel like I wanna feel
Make me feel like I did in the start

I can hear, I can hear, I can hear
The radio playin' your favorite song
I don't care, I don't care, I don't care
I know that something had to go wrong

Baby don't you walk away
Stay here and listen to my plans
You can leave, make it another day
Stay tonight and hold me in your hands

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Peppermint Twist -----

Well they've got a new dance and it goes like this
(Bop shoo-op, a bop bop shoo-op)
Yeah the name of the dance is Peppermint Twist
(Bop shoo-op, a bop bop shoo-op)
Well you like it like this, the Peppermint Twist

It goes round and round, up and down
Round and round, up and down
Round and round and a up and down
And a one two three kick, one two three jump

Well meet me baby down at 45th street
Where the Peppermint Twisters meet
And you'll learn to do this, the Peppermint Twist

It's alright, all night, it's alright
It's okay, all day, it's okay
You'll learn to do this, the Peppermint Twist
Yeah, yeah

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- This Time -----

I've had a lot of girls in my life
They never meant that much to me
A good time was always had by all
But those ggod times, they were fleeting memories
I used to lie to them and then I'd kiss them
But I kept them an arm's length away
Well hey man now you know me
And look how silly I been acting today

This time I really think I'm in love, I'm in love
This time I think I'm really in love
This time I really think I'm in love
This time I think I'm really in love

I used to roll down the window
And let that tape deck blow
And look at the honey I was holding that night
I'd say, "Hey girl you're the one"
And then I'd laugh when I'd take her home
You got your arms around my shoulders
You got my soul confused with my heart
You were too smart to believe all those tired lines
And I was too dumb to know what had started

I hope you don't lose that innocent laughter
I hope time doesn't take that away

This time I really think I'm in love, I'm in love
This time I think I'm really in love
This time I really think I'm in love
This time I think I'm really in love

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- To M.G. (Wherever She May Be) -----

I was watching a movie the other night on T.V
The actress reminded me of you
Her attitude, the way that she smiled
She was doin' a part girl, like you used to do
I do believe you played it better
If it wasn't better, it was just as strong
I would've called you up on the telephone that night
But somehow girl, it'd been all wrong

I heard you married a stranger
In a horse and carriage that was covered with gold
Well, you wanted to be different and still fit in
I wonder if you feel different at all now that you're older
Hope you didn't lose that innocent laughter
Oh, God I hope time didn't take that away
All those junior high nights underneath the front porch light
A good Catholic girl during the day

Oh, oh just watching the time grow
Old enough to know that these memories can't hurt a thing
Oh, oh just watching the time grow
If I saw you today, girl I wouldn't even know ya

Well I know it wasn't that big of a love affair
But boy, it sure seemed like one back then
When I parlay the memories into their proper places
I can see now we were no more than friends
Ooh your kisses sure tasted sweet
But I guess any kiss tastes sweet at fifteen
I just hope your touch is as warm to your ol' man
As it seemed like it was to me

Oh, oh just watching the time grow
Old enough to know that these memories can't hurt a thing
Oh, oh just watching the time grow
If I saw you today, girl I wouldn't even know ya

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Tonight -----

Well I get up in the morning
Have a smoke, have a drink
Then I get dressed
I don't want to get to work too late
'Cause that bossman he's a real mean son-of-a-bitch

Everything is so fast and so crazy
But the day still slowly slips on by
And when that five o'clock whistle starts to blow
I'll be gone in a wink of an eye

Tonight, I'm gonna see my baby again
And that long haired girl will be smiling
When she sees me walkin' in
Well all right, she looks so good
That she just hasta be a sin
Tonight, I'm gonna see my baby again

We'll walk over to the East Street Montgomery Pier
She says she likes holding something dangerous
She pulls me close and whispers in my ear
She says, "Come here little boy
I'll put my pussy right on your face
Because my fever is runnin' hot and high
And you're the boy that makes me feel like I'm alive"

Tonight, I'm gonna see my baby again
And that long haired girl will be smiling
When she sees me walkin' in
Well all right, she looks so good
That she just hasta be a sin
Tonight, I'm gonna see my baby again

----- 1980 Nothin' Matters and What If It Did -----
----- Wild Angel -----

Pretty girls in beat up cars
Throwing kisses to the soldiers
Pale blue eyes and whisky bars
The lines on her face say she's getting older
Girl you better reach out to me

Runnin' with your
Weakness in the dark
You hope it disappears by tomorrow
On your knees and in the dark
Don't wanna beg
Lord knows, you're too old to borrow
You better reach out to me
Girl you better reach out to me

'Cause you're a oh, oh, oh, oh wild angel
Oh, oh, oh, oh a wild angel

Cabin fever nearly drove us insane

When the snow fell on us last December
Look at me girl, I don't feel the same
Now those days they've all gone together
You better reach out to me
Girl you better reach out to me

'Cause you're a oh, oh, oh, oh wild angel
Oh, oh, oh, oh a wild angel

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- American Fool -----

Some people say I'm obnoxious and I'm lazy
Some people say I take advantage of the younger girls and they're right
Some people say should have been taught a few more manners at home
Some say I'm chauvinistic better of just to leave me alone

I don't know what I'm supposed to do
If I can't please myself could I really please you?

Being brought up
The American fool
Being brought up
The American fool

Some people like to talk and tell you their ideals and how it's supposed to be
Some people are fools like me and say what's on their mind immediately
Some people don't say at all and some just care too much
Some people, some people, some people are driving me crazy

I don't know what I'm supposed to do
When I can't please myself could I really please you?

Some people say I'm obnoxious and I'm lazy
Some people say I take advantage of the younger girls and they're right

I don't know what I'm supposed to do
If I can't please myself could I really please you?

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Can You Take It -----

I was courting a Southern belle
Her daddy was a rich 'un, too
Sports car outside her door
She was pretty good looking, too

You call me up, want me to come over
When the servants are all in bed

And she said
"Daddy's on a flight tonight
Does that put any ideas in your head?"

I say to her:

Take it all the way
Can you really take it all the way down?
Can you really take it all the way down, down, down?
Down, down, down

So we watch a little TV
I drink up the family wine
She said, "You're such a snake in the grass, boy
But tonight, you're mine."

But wait a minute, wait a minute, baby
Are you tryin' to make a fool out of me?
She said, "I've seen men like you before
I've got a long family tree."

And she said to me:

Take it all the way
Can you really take it all the way down?
Can you really take it all the way down, down, down?

And I say to myself:

Even a fool like me can be the lovin' kind
Even a fool like me can be the lovin', lovin' kind

Take it all the way
Can you really take it all the way down?
Can you really take it all the way down, down, down?
Take it all the way
Can you really take it all the way down?
Can you really take it all the way down, down, down?

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- China Girl -----

China girl
I met you on the sea sand
You touched me with your cool hand
Your perfume's in the wind

China girl
Your daddy tells you white lies

To keep you from by blue eyes
To know me is no sin

And I won't break you, China girl
If you take me into your world
It's been my good fortune to find you
China girl

Stolen flowers are sweetest in the mornin'
The Eastern sun is dawnin'
Your silk's against my skin

China girl
Take me to your jasmine place
Cool me with your subtle grace
To know me is no sin

And I won't break you, China girl
If you take me into your world
It's been my good fortune to find you
China girl

And I won't break you, China girl
If you take me into your world
It's been my good fortune to...

Find you, China girl
If you take me into your world
It's been my good fortune to find you
China girl

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Close Enough -----

I may not be a pillar in my town
Or have the kind of job you think that I should
I know you see me out running around with a couple of people
You think are no good

I've tried to clean it up a couple of times, but I'm a
Backslidin' fool when it comes to walkin' that line
It's OK. You think you're better than me
Yeah, that's all right, girl, that's all right

[Chorus:]
'Cause I'm close enough for rock and roll
Close enough for rock and roll
Close enough for rock and roll
I'm close enough for a little rock and roll

Yeah, it's true, I don't plan my time
When you're lookin' for me, I'm hard to find
I know you don't wanna run around with me
With my socks fallin' down, girl, I'm just poor company

I've seen your face, and it's a one-eyed jack
We like to talk about this or that
None of these things really interest me
Hey, that's all right, girl, that's all right

[Chorus:]
'Cause I'm close enough for rock and roll
Close enough for rock and roll
Close enough for rock and roll
I'm close enough for a little rock

I know you think I'm a rough cut, baby
I ain't as rough cut as I am the blood on your hands
Gonna love that blood right off of your hands

[Chorus:]
Yeah, that's all right, girl, that's all right
Close enough for rock and roll
Close enough for rock and roll
Close enough for rock and roll
I'm close enough for a little rock and roll

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Danger List -----

Office girls, they pass me by
They don't know my name
Put me on the danger list
Just too wild to tame

Take the drinks off of the table
Throw my guitar out the door
Set my sights on some new sunrise
Help my feet to the floor

[Chorus:]
I ain't lookin' for affection
I guess I need myself a shove
Give me someone I can look up to
Show me someone I can love

Good boys go to heaven
Good girls say their prayers

Me, I don't say anything at all
I hope the Big Man still cares

Touch my soul with your religion
Cut my throat with your spite
Hurt me with your silence, girl
Stay with me, stay with me, stay with
Me tonight

[Chorus:]
I ain't lookin' for affection
I guess I need myself a shove
Give me someone I can look up to
Show me someone I can love

Don't go starin' at me
Makes me feel so insecure
Talk behind my back if you want to
I don't hear no more

Take me to my destination
Put me on the plane
Fly me up to heaven, dear Lord
Take me home again

[Chorus:]
I ain't lookin' for affection
I guess I need myself a shove
Give me someone I can look up to
Show me someone I can love

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Hand To Hold On To -----

You can laugh and joke and make fun of your friends
Spin in the middle when the troubles begin
Take it nice and easy and always pretend
That you're cool, so cool, so cool

Say I'm alone and I'm wild and I will not be tamed
Talk like a jerk or an educated brain
Be an old girl drivin' the young boys insane
Be a joker, a preacher, it does not matter

Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Don't need to be no strong hand
Don't need to be no rich hand
Every one just needs a hand to hold on to

Havin' good luck with your financial situation
Play the ponies, be president of the United Nations
Go to work and be a Hollywood stud
Drive your four-wheel drive right into the mud, yeah

Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Don't need to be no strong hand
Don't need to be no rich hand
Every one just needs a hand to hold on to

And then those hours when you're alone
And there's no body there except yourself
I know it, you wanna pick up the phone
And say, "Talk to me, talk to me
Somebody please talk to me"
Yeah...ah...ah...ahhh

Oh, yeah...ah
Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Don't need to be no strong hand
Don't need to be no rich hand
Every one just needs a hand to hold on to

Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Don't need to be no strong hand
Don't need to be no rich hand
Every one just needs a hand to hold on to

Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Every one needs a hand to hold on to
Don't need to be no strong hand
Don't need to be no rich hand
Every one just needs a hand to hold on to

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Hurts So Good -----

[Intro]

[Verse 1]
When I was a young boy
Said put away those young boy ways
Now that I'm getting' older so much older
I long all those young boy days
With a girl like you

With a girl like you
Lord knows there are things we can do, baby
Just me and you
Come on and make it a

[Chorus]
Hurt so good
Come on baby make it hurt so good
Sometimes love don't feel like it should
You make it hurt so good

[Verse 2]
You don't have to be so exciting
Just trying to give myself a little bit of fun, yeah
You always look so inviting
You ain't as green as you are young
Hey baby it's you
Come on girl now it's you
Sink your teeth right through my bones, baby
Let's see what we can do
Come on and make it a

[Chorus]
Hurt so good
Come on baby make it hurt so good
Sometimes love don't feel like it should
You make it hurt so good

[Bridge]
I ain't talking no big deals
I ain't made no plans myself
I ain't talking no high heels
Maybe we could walk around, all day long
Walk around, all day long
Ugh!

[Chorus]
Hurt so good
Come on baby make it hurt so good
Sometimes love don't feel like it should
You make it hurt so good

Hurt so good (come on baby, now)
Come on baby make it hurt so good
Sometimes love don't feel like it should
You make it hurt so good

[Outro]
Hey, hey

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Jack & Diane -----

[Verse 1]

Little ditty about Jack and Diane
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland
Jack, he's gonna be a football star
Diane's debutante backseat of Jacky's car

[Verse 2]

Suckin' on a chili dog outside the Tastee Freez
Diane's sittin' on Jacky's lap, he's got his hand between her knees
Jacky say, "Hey Diane, lets run off behind a shady tree
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks slacks, now do what I please"
Say a....

[Chorus]

Oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
I say, oh yeah say life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
Now walk on

[Verse 3]

Jacky sits back, collects his thoughts for the moment
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean
"Well then, there Diane, we ought to run off to the city"
Diane says, "Baby, you ain't missin' nothing"
But Jacky say a...

[Chorus]

Oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
Oh yeah I say life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

[Bridge]

Gonna let it rock, let it roll
Let the Bible Belt come and save my soul
Holdin on to sixteen as long as you can
Changes come around real soon
Make us women and men

[Chorus]

Oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
Oh yeah they say life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

[Outro]

A little ditty about Jack and Diane
Two American kids doing the best they can

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Thundering Hearts -----

In these long, hot summer days
Need a way to cool ourselves down
Pop off the top of that Chevrolet
Drive through the carwash
Laugh and fall around

Smokin' the old Ducados the old man got down in Spain
Eatin' eggs and French fries on the side
Ride that Harley Davidson in the hot summer heat
Lord knows that I just love to ride

Go by and pick up that Kentucky girl
She knew me when I got my start
Oh yeah, those were different days...

In the valley of the thundering hearts
Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts

Get your greasy hair, girl, right on my face
This old redneck's on fire, burnin' up
Give us a kiss, baby, make it on the same place
Humidity's about to drive me all crazy wild

Pretty soon, the sun will be goin' down
And this little town will be cool and dark
Forget about heaven
Let me stay here forever...

In the valley of the thundering hearts
Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts

Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts

Thundering hearts

Thundering hearts

Thundering hearts
Thundering hearts

----- 1982 American Fool -----
----- Weakest Moments -----

Well, I hear you downstairs;
You're foolin' around with your father's brother
And your mother's gown

All the old heroes keep coming round
To find out if you're still at home

So you lie in the sun, watch your body turn to tan
Your skin is oiled with the sweat of a man

He bought you a diamond ring, girl, to wear on your hand
And baby, he's leaving tomorrow

[Chorus:]
Yeah, I'll be with you in your weakest moments, uh huh
Yeah, I'll be there with you in your weakest moments

You say you remember when it was your world
And you were Mister Ruby's girl
He gave you dreams and schemes that swirl
Around your head and your body

And when you drink sometimes, you try to liberate
And you stagger in the front yard till you find the gate
That swing on that thin line of love and hate
And baby, just let it go

[Chorus:]
Yeah, I'll be with you in your weakest moments, uh huh
Yeah, I'll be there with you in your weakest moments

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- American Son -----

Stuck inside a jigsaw
Of the Midwestern modern midtown ??
Feeling like a trophy that
The old man's been passing around
Just another suit back ??
From a old time college degree
And when I walked by I heard 'em

Saying he was something to see

Well now don't you know that I'm the American Son
Living out the old man's fantasy of being number one
Daddy use to tell me, son you never kiss ass
I'm the last of the American Son's
And its such a such a gasp

Its like a shot of ...
The way the conversation grew
And everybody was telling me something
That I already, already knew
Well I might be dumb
But it didn't take that long
For me to get out of that room and bills
And when I ran into the streets
The crowd was yelling he's such a such a gasp

Well now kiss ass

Oh, yeah
Ready to get on with that fool ??

You know that Eddy's ?? in danger of ??
Of a self indulgent fool
To mesmerize himself into thinking
That he is just to cool for school
Well you know that its fun to carry a gun
And shoot down what you never could be
And when the dealer calls
And has got you by the balls
You tell him that ya, you tell that ya had it from me

And its a, its a, its a, its a, its a
Its such a, its such a, its such a gasp

I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's
I'm the last of the American Son's

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Cheap Shot -----

Well I was out on the town
I was out cruising around
Looking for a suitable bitch
To throw down on the ground

I was out looking for a cheap shot
Well you ain't got nothing but cheap shots a lot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Well I picked her up
I took her to a movie cafe', yea
And I took her to the XXX theater place, woo
It was a cheap shot at best
When I ran my hands across her dress
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Let me tell ya all about it
Cheap shots are fun
Cheap shots are for everyone
Playboy after your done
You know you've had a cheap shot
So why don't you shoot shoot shoot me

Well its was getting late
Decided to take myself back home
And I borrowed a dime and
I called her on the pay telephone
I was whispering real heavy into the phone
When her old man picked it up
Said "Leave my Kids alone"
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Now don't you know little boy
You got the world a jerk-off man
And don't you be no candy ass
And a use your right hand

Get out on the corner
Take another cheap shot
Never eat there with ...
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Shoot me

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Gearhead -----

As the sound bounds in the street
And you settle down to your back seat
And the movement seems to be

And all the jokes that you use to poke
At all the dopes you were once seen with

And every word that you had ??
Was looking up to you for a reason
And you joke at all the words that you spoke
And you say hey man I was only teasing
And the rhyme is no longer in time
And all the words are not the words you been needin'

Well your not alone, you can feel right at home
You've been fully wronged, into position
Its the nature of the race, in an old type of place ??
Cause they'll spit in your face in their conditioned

And now you think to yourself, what is left for tomorrow
And it seems kinda strange, there's nothing left to gain
And nothing left to borrow
And the mistake your about to make
Will be the final take of your sorrow

(Chorus)

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Kid Inside -----

(One time only, [gulp] if you don't get it right this time, tough shit, tough shit
Everybody ready, tell me when, say when your rolling here, a one, a two, a one, two,
three, die)

I press my face to the window
I ran my fingers through my hair
I watched my life go around in a circle
And I realized that no body but me cares

And I saw the hurt of my system
And I felt the madness of our faults conforming
And I walked around your house for hours
And I could feel that you had me in some kinda of stranglehold

And I don't know why you said those bad things about me
Well it must be the way of protecting some kind of crazy pride
Yeah you always direct your attention toward others
And look you know, it's so easy to see that my wounds have been open
Wide

And you can just kid the kid inside so many times
You can just kid the kid till he grabs you by the throat
And is choking your young ass blind
And you just kid the kid till you're walking on the tightrope in my my mind ??
Yeah, you can just kid the kid inside so many times

Well it wasn't funny, no, when I was bleeding all over the table
Yeah, now as I recall, hey it wasn't funny at all
But you kept on laughing, huh, like it was some kind of party, yea
Your always looking to belittle someone to make you feel tall

Yea well, it's the same reaction in every situation
Do you really think it's so necessary to be so mean
Yeah, and it's hard for me to justify my position
Yeah, when everything that I'm saying can be said bad about Mr. Springsteen, yea

Yeah you know

Yeah, well I really really am the first to desire you ??
And I feel so badly for his misery ??
Well I'll don't throw five dollars, to get into the kitty ??
And I'll bet my ass that this problem isn't me

Now now don't get me wrong wrong
Hey now don't you feel sorry, yeah
'Cause there's no one dead or alive that I'd rather be
And I've learned to deal with my mortal existence
And the moral is, now don't you go believe nothing that you can't see
Yeah

Yeah, and you can just kid the kid inside so many times, yea

(Ha ha ha, we'll keep it)

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- R. Gang -----

Oow, hahaha ha
Well now to live in this world
Sometimes you gotta get touch
I got me a bunch of boys when the going gets rough
Someone to lean on when their calling my bluff

Someone to ...

Talking about R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang
There were only your friends who died ??

Well now the boy wanna run out with the boys tonight
And the girls are on the corner in a fashion show all right
I got their allmoter dead on my right
You better get great protect on this cool old night

Talking about R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang
There were only your friends who died ??

Well now, if there's a moral to be told
Its just that, growin' up is to growin' old
And when the asses say yeah, I'm doing all right
Well I got my bunch of boys, its Saturday night

Talking about R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang, R. Gang
There were only your friends who died, yeah ??

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Sidewalk And Streetlights -----

Homicide on the edge of town
And no one said it be easy
Sure has its ups and downs
And Garfield is laughing
Sitting in a dark room
Making love with Sylvannia
No so called friends around
Cigarettes and champagne
Gonna make me a big star
Oh haven't you heard yet
Don't know how its going to go
Too young to tell
And if it's just my name
Well hell I can change it
And if it's for the fame
I guess I better grab it fast
But it's just a dangerous game
That you're playing, oow
And you play it so well
So let's play it again

Sidewalks and Streetlights
Sure make a pretty picture
Strangers in the night
Are you going my way

You can drop me off at the corner
I can walk the rest of the way
It's not that far to the nearest star
And if it's for the money
Hey why can't I have it
And if it's for the glory
I guess I better grab it fast
But it's just a dangerous game
That you're playing, oow
And you play it so well
So let's play it again, oow
Let's play it again

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Survive -----

Go on and admit it
You can't take it anymore
So why don't you quit it
Your scratching off again
Can't you see it
Well the whole thing was such a surprise

I know you and your hear crazy notions
Your pretty girls and no devotions
Down by the ocean middle class
Down by the gulf side, you let it all slide

But now your saying that you don't
Wanna be a sixteen year old girl, aah
But you don't want to turn twenty-five
You never ever, you never ever lied
Where you been, aahh
You got to survive to keep yourself alive
Yeah-ah, yeah

It ain't no big deal if your attitude is wrong
And you don't know how you feel
You just cop someone else's ideas
And masturbate yourself, make them your own
Well I, I don't mean to tell you what to do
Cause I've scratched off myself a time or two
Well it just leaves you blue, with nothing to do
And they think I'm crazy when I stay up all weekend

But now your saying that you don't
Wanna be a sixteen year old girl, oh yeah, aah
But you don't want to turn twenty-five
You never ever, you never ever lied

Where you been, aahh
You got to survive to keep yourself alive
Yeah-ah, my na na no, yeah

So if I'm walking down the street and you see me
Don't walk on by, say hey man
You know your looking, your looking so fine
You don't have to mean it, no no
Its just one of the regular lies that we've lived with
And this is a love song and
I'm writing it just to survive

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Take What You Want -----

Put your life on the table
Stick your money on the line
Create the situation there, one more time
Your name it means nothing
And the dreams that we live ??

And now you don't care if she is, the girl from next door
She's never been known for nothing, but a motor street whore
You don't believe nothin' that you can't see
And you see me as nothing, to me, yeah-ah yeah

You can take what you want
Take what you want
Take what you want
But just don't take it away
You can stay if you want
Stay if you want
Stay if you want
But just don't stay all day
Cause you know it means nothing, to me

Don't see much sense in lying here with you
The sex is over now, what is there left to do
Conversation, conversation baby, I don't talk that much
And now I don't know when I'm gonna see you again
I'm leaving tomorrow and this will all start again
I hope you don't believe that you was a failure ??
And you see it means nothin' to be a man

You can take what you want
Take what you want
Take what you want
But just don't take it away
You can stay if you want

Stay if you want
Stay if you want
But just don't stay all day
Cause you know it means nothing, to me
You can take what you want
Take what you want
Take what you want
But just don't take it away
You can stay if you want
Stay if you want
Stay if you want
But just don't stay all day
Cause you know it means nothing, to me
But you know it means nothing
Yeah you know it means nothing
Yeah you know it means nothing, to me

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- The Man Who Sold The World -----

We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
Which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

Oh no, not me
I never lost control
You're face to face
With The Man Who Sold The World

I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazely stare, at all the millions here
We must have died along, a long long time ago

Who knows? not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the Man who Sold the World
Who knows? not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the Man who Sold the World

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Too Young To Live -----

Well its hard to be cool when your still in High School
You got the old man jacking you around

And he tells you what to do
Gives your opinions to you
And you feel like just some kinda clown

And the old lady is bitchin
Why do you clean up all the kitchen
What time you gonna be home tonight
And you walk out the door
Cause you can't take anymore
You don't know wrong from right

As you walk by
All the young girls gonna wink their eye
You ain't playin' for pennies no no
You know that the trick is to hide
Your to young to live
But your a little to fast to die

Well you fear for you ass and run ??
Down that grass, when the crowd comes near ??
And the suicide dolls ?? can be easily bought
After a six, six pack of beer
And they talk a little loud
When their - "Who have you been with now" ??
Did you find yourself a hero
And you think its kinda fun
That you don't have any money
To bet if you place or you show

All the young girls gonna shake their thigh

Well some time in the night
You cry for a sign
Of someone to help you along
But you see yourself as tough
And you know its just a bluff
You got that reputation to carry on
And if you ever get away
From what the old man might say
Hey you been a big man

You'll remember the cliché
In what your mother use to say
Your family is your only friend

All the young girls gonna shake their thigh

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Whore -----

And now I must face
The crowd once again
The curtain is calling
And the show must begin

The lights grow dim on the floor
And they call me the whore, oh yeah

They call me the whore
They call me the whore
They call me the whore

----- 1983 The Kid Inside -----
----- Young Genocides -----

Destiny shares the eyes of the young genocides
Suicides that are still alive
Their success has been so well disguised, yeah
And on their face, is a razors blank stare
As if to know their destiny is going no where ??
But no where is not so hard to bare
Where their parents can decide
Hand and hand they walk together
With their broken pride
Mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers
And the whole world to decide ??
Desperately searching and dangerously...
I deserve ...
Not much worse than they are, of the young genocides
Facing the world with your back to the wall
Its hard to feel important at all
The Grand Illusion that'll never come
Its disguised itself as tomorrow

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Authority Song -----

They like to get you in a compromising position
Well, they like to get you there and smile in your face
Yeah, they think they're so cute when they got you in that condition
But I think it's a total disgrace
And I say

I fight authority, Authority always wins
Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins
Well, I've been doing it since I was a young kid
And I come out grinnin'
Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins
(Oh yeah!)

I call up my preacher
I say, "Give me strength for round 5."
He said, "You don't need no strength, you need to grow up son."
I said, "Growin' up leads to growin' old and then to dyin'
Ooo, and dyin' to me don't sound like all that much fun."
And so I'll say

I fight authority, Authority always wins
Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins
Well, I've been doing it since I was a young kid
I come out grinnin'
Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins

I say: oh no, no no
I say: oh no, no no
I say: oh no, no no no
I fight authority, Authority always wins
I fight authority, Authority always wins (kick it in)
I've been doing it since I was a young kid
And I come out grinnin'
Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins

Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins
Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins
I've been doing it since I was a young kid
And I come out grinnin'
Well, I fight authority, Authority always wins

So I said
I fight authority, authority always wins (Oh no)
Well I fight authority, authority always wins (Oh no no)
Well I've doing it since I was a young kid (Oh no)
And I come out grinnin' (Oh no)
Well I fight authority and authority always wins

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Crumblin' Down -----

Some people ain't no damn good
You can't trust 'em you can't love 'em
No good deed goes unpunished
And I don't mind bein' their whippin' boy
I've had that pleasure for years and years
No no I never was a sinner--tell me what else can I do
Second best is what you get 'til you learn to bend the rules
And time respects no person--what you lift up must fall
They're waiting outside to claim my tumblin' walls

Saw my picture in the paper
Read the news around my face
And now some people don't want to treat me the same

When the walls come tumblin' down
When the walls come crumblin' crumblin'
When the walls come tumblin' tumblin' down

Some people say I'm obnoxious and lazy
I'm uneducated--my opinion means nothin'
But I know I'm a real good dancer
Don't need to look over my shoulder to see what I'm after
Everybody's got their problems--ain't no new news here
I'm the same old trouble you've been havin' for years
Don't confuse the problem with the issue girl
It's perfectly clear
Just a human desire to have you come near

Wanna put my arms around you
Feel your breath in my ear
You can bend me you can break me
But you'd better stand clear

When the walls come tumblin' down
When the walls come crumblin' crumblin'
When the walls come tumblin' tumblin' down

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Golden Gates -----

Ain't no golden gates gonna swing open
Ain't no streets paved in natural pearl
Ain't no angel with a harp come singin'
Leastways not that I know of in this world
In these days of uncertain futures
Who knows what the masters might do
They got their big deals goin' on, goin' on
Got nothing to do with me and you
If I could I'd get us a big suite
Overlooking the Park
Only promise I know to be true
Are the promises made from the heart
I don't need to see the whole thing go down
I don't need to see another lonely man
I don't need to see a woman crying for the savior
Holding on to some moneyman's hand
Who can I call to make my reservations
Forever thrown in the dark
The only promises I know to be true

Are the promises made from the heart
I don't believe in the authorities
They ain't gonna take care of me and you
I don't have all the strength that I need
To love the way that I want to
The only promises I know to be true
Are the promises made from the heart

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Jackie O -----

So you went to a party at Jacqueline Onassis
If you're so smart why don't you wear glasses
So you can see what you're doin' to me
So you can see what you're doin' to me
So you can see what tomorrow might bring

Underneath your breath you know I heard you cussin'
You were talkin' to my second cousin
Were you talkin' about me
Were you talkin' about me
You better put on your glasses so you can see
So you can see what tomorrow might bring

Can your daddy get us backstage passes
You know that we love to dance
Can your daddy give us backstage passes
With all his political power
With all his political power
It seems to me like you could dance better than you do

So you went to a party at Jacqueline Onassis
If you're so smart why don't you wear glasses
So you can see what the future might bring
So you can see what tomorrow might be

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Lovin' Mother For Ya -----

Riding in the park with your golden tan
You got your new tattoo half devil half man
Straddlin' a stallion made of chrome and steel
Spittin' out fire this cat's for real
He'll be a lovin' mother for ya, don't you know
He'll be a lovin' mother for ya, don't you know
Everybosity's got their attitudes
Some are nice and some are rude
They come up and slap your back
They say, "Hey buddy, you can't do that."

Everybody's got their opinions to protect
But after midnight they'll be sucking your neck
They'll be a sucking mother for ya, don't you know
They'll be a sucking mother for ya, don't you know
Squeeze me girl don't let me fall
I wanna walk don't wanna crawl
Let me put my kickin' mule into your stall
'Cause I'm a kickin' mother for ya, don't you know
'Cause I'm a kickin' mother for ya, don't you know

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Pink Houses (acoustic) -----

There's a black man with a black cat
Livin' in a black neighborhood
He's got an interstate runnin' through his front yard
You know he thinks he's got it so good
And there's a woman in the kitchen
Cleanin' up the evenin' slop
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin', I can remember when
You could stop a clock"

Ah, but ain't that America for you and me?
Ain't that America? Somethin' to see, baby
Ain't that America? Home of the free, yeah
Little pink houses for you and me
Ooh yeah, for you and me

Well, there's a young man in a t-shirt
Listenin' to a rockin' rollin' station
He's got greasy hair, greasy smile
He says, "Lord this must be my destination"
'Cause they told me when I was younger
Said, "Boy, you're gonna be president"
But just like everything else those old crazy dreams
Just kinda came and went

Ah, but ain't that America for you and me?
Ain't that America? Somethin' to see, baby
Ain't that America? Home of the free, yeah
Little pink houses for you and me
Ah, yeah, baby, for you and me

Well, there's people and more people
What do they know know know?
Go to work in some high rise
And vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico, ooh yeah
And there's winners and there's losers
But they ain't no big deal

'Cause the simple man, baby, pays for the thrills, the bills
The pills that kill

Ah, but ain't that America for you and me?
Ain't that America? Somethin' to see, baby
Ain't that America? Home of the free, yeah
Little pink houses for you and me, ooh
Ooh yeah

Ain't that America for you and me?
Ain't that America? Hey, somethin' to see, baby
Ain't that America? Oh, the home of the free
Ooh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Little pink houses, babe, for you and me
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Pink Houses -----

[Verse 1]

There's a black man with a black cat
Livin' in a black neighborhood
He's got an Interstate runnin' through his front yard
You know he thinks that he's got it so good
And there's a woman in the kitchen
Cleanin' up the evenin' slop
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin'
I can remember when you could stop a clock."

[Chorus]

Oh, but ain't that America for you and me?
Ain't that America somethin' to see, baby?
Ain't that America home of the free, yeah?
Little pink houses for you and me
Oh, yeah, for you and me

[Verse 2]

Well, there's a young man in a t-shirt
Listenin' to a rock 'n' roll station
He's got greasy hair, greasy smile
He says, "Lord, this must be my destination"
Cause they told me when I was younger
Sayin', "boy, you're gonna be president."
But just like everything else, those old crazy dreams
Just kinda came and went

[Chorus]

Oh, but ain't that America for you and me?
Ain't that America somethin' to see baby?

Ain't that America home of the free?
Little pink houses for you and me
Oh, baby, for you and me

[Verse 3]

Well, there's people and more people
What do they know, know, know
Go to work in some high rise
And vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico
Ooh, yeah
And there's winners, and there's losers
But they ain't no big deal
Cause the simple man baby pays for the thrills, the bills
The pills that kill

[Chorus]

Oh, but ain't that America for you and me?
Ain't that America somethin' to see, baby?
Ain't that America, home of the free, yeah?
Little pink houses for you and me
Ooh

Ain't that America for you and me
Ain't that America somethin' to see baby?
Ain't that America home of the free
Little pink houses for you and me

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Play Guitar -----

You may drive around in your town
In a brand new shiny car
Your face in the wind your haircut's in
And your friends think you're bizarre
You may find a cushy job and I hope that you go far
But if you really want to taste some cool success
You better learn to play guitar

Play guitar--play guitar
Play guitar--play guitar
Play guitar--play guitar

You got your eye on the cheerleader queen
You're walkin' her home from school
You know that she's only seventeen
She's gonna make you a fool
You know you can't touch this stuff
Without money or a brand new car
Let me give you some good advice young man

You better learn to play guitar

Play guitar--play guitar
Play guitar--play guitar
Play guitar--play guitar

All women around the world want a phony rock star
Who plays guitar
You can pump your iron and shine your shoes
And wear your hair just right
You go down out on cruisin' street
'Cause you want to score tonight
Ra da ra da ra da
And you really want to show your scars
Forget all about that macho shit
And learn how to play guitar

Play guitar--play guitar
Play guitar--play guitar
Play guitar--play guitar

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Serious Business -----

You ain't goin' nowhere
Gonna sit by this pool until you fall in
Didn't know what you were getting into
When you walked in to this room now did you kid
We got some girls over here
We got some boys over there
And they're here just for your fun
So have some dinner, baby, play some records
But just remember one thing son

This is serious business
Sex and violence and rock and roll
This is serious business
Sex and violence and rock and roll

You know my head is sweating
I can't dance and I can't relax
Outside is too threatening now
I've come this far and I can't go back
Call up some old friends
Call up some strangers
Get me used to that French telephone
Donna Donna educate me
But tell those girls that I'm not alone

This is serious business
Sex and violence and rock and roll
This is serious business
Sex and violence and rock and roll

Take my life
Take my soul
Put me on the cross for all to see
Put my name around my neck
Let those people throw stones at me
This is serious business
Sex and violence and rock and roll

----- 1983 Uh-Huh -----
----- Warmer Place To Sleep -----

Well I've been up to the mountain
Seen the ashes down below
I had breakfast with the wise man
He told me what he thought I should know
And I've been to bed with Jezebel
And I found the well was deep
And I'd trade in my ambitions
For a warmer place to sleep

Well I've seen the heart of darkness
Read the writing on the wall
And the voice out in the desert
Was the voice out in the hall
And once he called me Abel
And once he called me Cain
And for forty days and forty nights
I slept out in the rain

Girl can you share your warm bed tonight
I need to find a safe retreat
Someplace where they can't see my eyes
I need to find a warmer place to sleep

Well I rested in the devil's arms
I've chased the hounds of hell
I played truth or dare with the angels
And as far as I can tell
That a heart of gold ain't no better
Than a heart torn from the street
And I'd trade in my heart of stone
For a warmer place to sleep

Girl can you share your warm bed tonight

I need to find a safe retreat
Someplace where they can't see my eyes
I need to find a warmer place to sleep

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Between A Laugh And A Tear -----

When paradise is no longer fit for you to live in
And your adolescent dreams are gone
Through the days you feel a little used up
And you don't know where your energy's gone wrong
It's just your soul feelin' a little downhearted
Sometimes life is too ridiculous to live
You count your friends all on one finger
I know it sounds crazy just the way that we live

Between a laugh and a tear
Smile in the mirror as you walk by
Between a laugh and a tear
And that's as good as it can get for us
And there ain't no reason to stop tryin'

When this cardboard town can no longer amuse you
You see through everything and nothin' seems worthwhile
And hypocrite used to be such a big word to you
And it don't seem to mean anything to you now
Just try to live each and every precious moment
Discouraged by the future, forget your past
That's old advise but it'll be good to you
I know there's a balance 'cause I see it when I swing past

Between a laugh and a tear
Smile in the mirror as you walk by
Between a laugh and a tear
And that's as good as it can get for us
And there ain't no reason to stop tryin'

Between a laugh and a tear
Smile in the mirror as you walk by
Between a laugh and a tear
And that's as good as it can get for us
And there ain't no reason to stop tryin'
No, no

When paradise can no longer amuse you...

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Grandma's Theme -----

'Twas a dark stormy night
As the train rattled on
All the passengers had gone to bed
Except a young man with a baby in his arms
Who sat there with a bowed-down head

The innocent one began crying just then
As though its poor heart would break
One angry man said, "Make that child stop its noise
For it's keeping all of us awake."

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Justice And Independence '85 -----

He was born on the fourth day of July
So his parents called him Independence Day
He married a girl named Justice who gave birth to a son called the Nation
And she walked away

Independence would daydream and he'd pretend
That some day him and Justice and Nation'd be together again
But Justice held up in a shotgun shack
Wouldn't let nobody in
So a Nation cried...

Oh, Oh
When a Nation cries
His tears fall down like missiles from the skies
Justice look into Independence's eyes
Can you make everything alright?
And can you keep your old Nation warm tonight?

Well, Nation grew up and got himself a big reputation
Couldn't keep the boy at home, no no
He just kept running 'round and around and around and around
Independence and Justice well they felt so ashamed
When the Nation fell down they argued who was to blame
And Nation if you'll just come home we'll have this family again
Oh, Nation don't cry

Oh, Oh
When a Nation cries
His tears fall down like missiles from the sky
Justice look into Independence's eyes
Can you make everything alright?
Can you keep your Nation warm tonight?

Roll a rock around the Country, yeah, yeah
Everybody come along

When you're feelin' down, yeah, yeah
Just sing this song, yeah, yeah

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Lonely Ol' Night -----

[Verse 1]

She calls me up and says baby it's a lonely ol' night
I don't know I'm just so scared and lonely all at the same time
Nobody told us it was gonna work out this way
No, no, no, no, no
I guess they knew we'd work it out in our own way

[Chorus]

It's a lonely ol' night
Can I put my arms around you
It's a lonely ol' night
Custom made for two lonely people like me and you

[Verse 2]

Radio playing softly some singer's sad sad song
He's singing about standing in the shadows of love
I guess he feels awfully alone
She says I know exactly what he means
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
And it's a sad, sad, sad, sad feeling
When you're living on those in-betweens
But it's okay

[Chorus]

It's a lonely ol' night
Can I put my arms around you
It's a lonely ol' night
Custom made for two lonely people like me and you

[Bridge]

She calls me Baby
She calls everybody Baby
It's a lonely ol' night but ain't they all

[Chorus]

It's a lonely ol' night
Can I put my arms around you
It's a lonely ol' night
Custom made for two lonely people like me and you

[Outro]

It's a lonely ol' night
Can I put my arms around you

It's a lonely ol' night
Custom made for two lonely people like me and you
Yeah, like me and you
Yeah, like me and you

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Minutes To Memories -----

On a Greyhound thirty miles beyond Jamestown
He saw the sun set on the Tennessee line
He looked at the young man who was riding beside him
He said I'm old kind of worn out inside
I worked my whole life in the steel mills near Gary
And my father before me I helped build this land
Now I'm seventy-seven and with God as my witness
I earned every dollar that passed through my hands
My family and friends are the best thing I've known
Through the eye of the needle I'll carry them home

Days turn to minutes and minutes to memories
Life sweeps away the dreams that we have planned
You are young and you are the future
So suck it up and tough it out and be the best you can

The rain hit the old dog in the twilight's last gleaming
He said Son it sounds like rattling old bones
This highway is long but I know some that are longer
By sunup tomorrow I guess I'll be home
Through the hills of Kentucky 'cross the Ohio river
The old man kept talking 'bout his life and his times
He fell asleep with his head against the window
He said an honest man's pillow is his peace of mind
This world offers riches and riches will grow wings
I don't take stock in those uncertain things

Days turn to minutes and minutes to memories
Life sweeps away the dreams that we have planned
You are young and you are the future
So suck it up and tough it out and be the best you can

The old man had a vision but it was hard for me to follow
I do things my way and I pay a high price
When I think back on the old man and the bus ride
Now that I'm older I can see he was right

Another hot one out on highway eleven
This is my life It's what I've chosen to do
There's no free rides, no one said it'd be easy
The old man told me this my son i'm telling it to you

Days turn to minutes and minutes to memories
Life sweeps away the dreams that we have planned
You are young and you are the future
So suck it up and tough it out and be the best you can

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----

----- R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A. (A Salute to 60's Rock) -----

[Verse 1]

They come from the cities and they come from the smaller towns
Beat up cars with guitars and drummers going crack, boom, bam

[Chorus]

R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A., yeah, yeah
Rocking in the U.S.A

[Verse 2]

Well, they said goodbye to their families, said goodbye to their friends
With pipe dreams in their heads and very little money in their hands
Some are black and some are white
They ain't too proud to sleep on your floor tonight
With the blind faith of Jesus, you know that they just might
Rocking in the U.S.A
Hey

[Verse 3]

Voices from nowhere and voices from the larger town
Filled our head full of dreams and turned our world upside down
And there was Frankie Lymon, Bobby Fuller, Mitch Ryder
(They were rocking)
Jackie Wilson, Shangri-las, Young Rascals
(They were rocking)
Spotlight on Martha Reeves, let's don't forget James Brown

[Chorus]

Rocking in the U.S.A
Hey
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A
R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A

R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Rain on the Scarecrow -----

Scarecrow on a wooden cross
Blackbird in the barn
Four hundred empty acres
That used to be my farm
Grew up like my daddy did
My grandpa cleared this land
When I was five
I walked the fence while Grandpa held my hand

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
This land fed a nation
This land made me proud
And son, I`m just sorry
There`s no legacy for you now

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

The crops we grew last summer
Weren`t enough to pay the loans
Couldn`t buy the seed to plant this spring
And the Farmers' Bank foreclosed
Called my old friend Schepman
Up to auction off the land
He said:
"John, it`s just my job
And I hope you understand."

Hey, calling it your job, ole hoss
Sure don`t make it right
But if you want me to
I`ll say a prayer for your soul tonight

And grandma`s on the front porch swing
With a Bible in her hand
Sometimes I hear her singing
Take me to the Promised Land
When you take away a man`s dignity
He can`t work his fields and cows

There`ll be

Blood on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Blood on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

There`s 97 crosses
Planted in the courthouse yard
Ninety-seven families who
Lost ninety-seven farms

I think about my grandpa
My neighbors and my name
And some nights
I feel like dying
Like that scarecrow in the rain

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
This land fed a nation
This land made me proud
And son, I`m just sorry
They`re just memories for you now

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
This land fed a nation
This land made me so proud
Son, I`m just sorry
They`re just memories for you now

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Rumbleseat -----

All the leaves are green
All my friends are gone
I'm livin' in my hometown
I can barely get along
I feel sorry for myself
That's an easy thing to do

I feel sorry for the world
I feel sorry for you
Yes I am a pitiful sight
I can't even get one thing right

I know just what it's like
To be a rider ridin' in the rumbleseat
Yes I know just what it's like
To be a big time rider in the rumbleseat

Well I could have a nervous breakdown
But I don't believe in shrinks
I should be drunker than a monkey
But I don't like to drink
Call up some girls
But I'm afraid of the phone
I'm always talkin' to myself
I guess I'm never alone
Am I the only one that feels this way
I'd buy myself some stylish clothes
But I sure hate to pay

I know just what it's like
To be a rider ridin' in the rumbleseat
Yes I know just what it's like
To be a big time rider in the rumbleseat

The sun is coming up
Just goin' to bed
I combed my hair with my pillow
Still got some dreams left
Tomorrow is a new day
Gonna make these dreams come true
I'm gonna believe in myself
I'll tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna stop puttin' myself down
I'm gonna turn my life around

I'll be ridin' high
With my feet kicked up in the rumbleseat
Yeah we'll go for a drive
And we'll be singin' shotgun from that rumbleseat
Yes I will blow you a kiss
And we'll be ridin' big time in my rumbleseat

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Small Town (Acoustic Version) -----

Well, I was born in a small town

And I live in a small town
Prob'ly die in a small town
Oh, those small communities

All my friends are so small town
My parents live in the same small town
My job is so small town
Provides little opportunity

Educated in a small town
Taught the fear of Jesus in a small town
Used to daydream in that small town
Another boring romantic, that's me

But I've seen it all in a small town
Had myself a ball in a small town
Married an L.A. doll and brought her to this small town
Now she's small town just like me

No, I cannot forget from where it is that I come from
I cannot forget the people who love me
Yeah, I can be myself here in this small town
And people let me be just what I want to be

Got nothing against a big town
Still hayseed enough to say, "Look who's in the big town"
But my bed is in a small town
Oh, and that's good enough for me

Well, I was born in a small town
And I can breathe in a small town
Gonna die in this small town
And that's prob'ly where they'll bury me

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- Small Town -----

Well, I was born in a small town
And I live in a small town
Probably die in a small town
Oh, those small communities

All my friends are so small town
My parents live in the same small town
My job is so small town
Provides little opportunity

Educated in a small town
Taught the fear of Jesus in a small town

Used to daydream in that small town
Another boring romantic that's me

But I've seen it all in a small town
Had myself a ball in a small town
Married an L.A. doll and brought her to this small town
Now she's small town just like me

No, I cannot forget where it is that I come from
I cannot forget the people who love me
Yeah, I can be myself here in this small town
And people let me be just what I want to be

Got nothing against a big town
Still hayseed enough to say
Look who's in the big town
But my bed is in a small town
Oh, and that's good enough for me

Well, I was born in a small town
And I can breathe in a small town
Gonna die in this small town
And that's probably where they'll bury me

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- The Face Of The Nation -----

As I run through this life
Sometimes it breaks my heart
Seein' old people goin' downtown
Stumblin' their way through the dark
And the little babies cry
For their mothers' warmth
Sometimes I feel so helpless
I don't know where to start

And the face of the nation
Keeps changin' and changin'
The face of the nation
I don't recognize it no more
The face of the nation
The face of the nation

So many lonely people
Damn those broken dreams
Oh yes it could be better
You can say that about anything
Some got it worse than me
Some got it worse than you

You see the people starvin' underneath the tree
And you wonder what happened to the golden rule

And the face of the nation
Keeps changin' and changin'
The face of the nation
I don't recognize it no more
The face of the nation
The face of the nation

You know babe I'm gonna keep on tryin'
To put things right
If only for me and you
Cause the devil sleeps tonight

And the face of the nation
Keeps changin' and changin'
The face of the nation
I don't recognize it no more
The face of the nation
The face of the nation

And the face of the nation
Keeps changin' and changin'
The face of the nation
I don't recognize it no more
The face of the nation
The face of the nation

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- The Kind Of Fella I Am -----

Well I don't like it when I see your eyes dartin'
Back and forth across the room
And I don't like it when I see you doin' dances
Baby that I ain't used to

But that's the kind of fella I am
That's the kind of fella I am
I'm a jealous kinda fella
And I might fall in love with you
I'm a jealous kinda fella
And I just might fall in love with you
Hey

Well I don't like it when you try to impress me
With your daddy's jewels and his car
And I don't like it when I hear you talkin'
'Bout your ex-boyfriend the movie star

What I like is when you walk me home
And you let me hold you tight
But I don't like it when I hear that you learned
All this from some other guy

But that's the kind of fella I am
That's the kind of fella I am
I'm a jealous kinda fella
And I might fall in love with you
I'm a jealous kinda fella
And I just might fall in love with you
Hey

So look out

But that's the kind of fella I am
That's the kind of fella I am
I'm a jealous kinda fella
And I might fall in love with you
I'm a jealous kinda fella
And I just might fall in love with you
Hey

----- 1985 Scarecrow -----
----- You've Got To Stand For Somethin' -----

I've seen the Rollin' Stones
Forgot about Johnny Rotten
Saw The Who back in '69
Saw Bobby Seal
Talkin' to the Panthers
Sayin' just what he had on his mind
I saw Marlon Brando
On a motorcycle
He was actin' out rebellion
I saw Rocky Stallone
In an X-rated movie
Called the Italian Stallion
I've seen lots of things
But I have not seen a lot of other things

(But I know)
You've got to stand for something
Or you're gonna fall for anything
You've gotta stand right up for somethin'
Or you're gonna fall....for anything

I saw Nikita Khrushchev

Kissin' Fidel Castro
Saw a man walkin' on the moon
I saw Miss America
In a girly magazine
I bet you saw that too

I've seen the London Bridge
In the middle of the desert
Seen 33 years go by
I know the American people
Paid a high price for justice
And I don't know why
Nobody seems to know why
I know a lot of things
But I don't know a lot of other things...Yeah Yeah Yeah

You've got to stand for something
Or you're gonna fall for anything
You've gotta stand right up for somethin'
Or you're gonna fall....for anything

Well I've been to Harlem County
And I've seen Paris, Texas
And I've spent some time in Rome
I know a lot of funny people
In a lot of funny places
But the Midwest is my home
We've got to start respectin' this world
Or it's gonna turn around and bite off our face

You've got to stand for something
Or you're gonna fall for anything
You've got to stand for something
Or you're gonna fall for anything...Yeah Yeah Yeah

You've got to stand for something
Or you're gonna fall for anything
Yeah, you've gotta stand right up for somethin'
Or you're gonna fall....for anything

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Blues From the Front Porch -----

Well it's another hot day
In Lima, Mississippi
Evan played the harmonica
And the old group sang
Some are laughin', some are crying'
Most are still relyin' on the old (damn tar)

Yeah in Shannon County
No one's overworked today
There ain't no use to
So they took our dignity and ran away
Well who we are
And we what we achieve
When it comes to (cruzmitat)
Well maybe someone will believe
In Shannon County
Here in the Midwest
Farm prices are a slow burn
Well I know it ain't my fault
So I reckon it must be my turn
Aimless days
Empty future
Whose got the fizzle
You know we ain't no quitters here
In the county

Just keep a talkin'
Do you know what I mean?
You can keep all those big deals
Don't take away our reason to believe
We can work and we feel
And plant your farm in green
Send soldiers in the world
(And peace signs) keep our dream
We'll just keep on talkin'

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Check It Out -----

A million young poets screaming out their words
To a world full of people just living to be heard
Future generations, riding on the highways that we built
I hope they have a better understanding

(Check it out) Going to work on Monday
(Check it out) Got yourself a family
(Check it out) All utility bills have been paid
You can't tell your best buddy that you love him

(So check it out) Where does our time go
(Check it out) Got a brand new house in escrow
(Check it out) Sleeping with your back to your loved one
This is all that we've learned about happiness

(Check it out) Forgot to say hello to my neighbors

(Check it out) Sometimes I question my own behavior
(Check it out) Talking about the girls that we've seen on the sly
Just to tell our souls we're still the young lions

(So check it out) Getting too drunk on Saturdays
(Check it out) Playing football with the kids on Sundays
(Check it out) Soaring with the eagles all week long
And this is all that we've learned about living
This is all that we've learned about living

Check it out
Check it out
Check it out
Check it out

A million young poets screaming out their words
Maybe someday those words will be heard
By future generations riding on the highways that we built
Maybe they'll have a better understanding
(Check it out) Hope they'll have a better understanding
(Check it out) Maybe they'll have a better understanding
(Check it out) Maybe they'll have a better understanding
(Check it out) Hope they have a better understanding

Check it out
Check it out
Check it out
Check it out
Check it out
Check it out

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Cherry Bomb -----

Well I lived on the outskirts of town
In an eight room farmhouse, baby
When my brothers and friends were around
There was always somethin' doin'
Had me a couple of real nice girlfriends
Stopped by to see me every once in a while
When I think back about those days
All I can do is sit and smile

[Chorus]
That's when a sport was a sport
And groovin' was groovin'
And dancin' meant everything
We were young and we were improvin'
Laughin', laughin' with our friends

Holdin' hands meant somethin', baby
Outside the club "Cherry Bomb"
Our hearts were really thumpin'
Say yeah yeah yeah
Say yeah yeah yeah

The winter days they last forever
But the weekends went by so quick
Went ridin' around this little country town
We were goin' nuts, girl, out in the sticks
One night, me with my big mouth
A couple guys had to put me in my place
When I see those guys these days
We just laugh and say do you remember when

[Chorus]

That's when a sport was a sport
And groovin' was groovin'
And dancin' meant everything
We were young and we were improvin'
Laughin', laughin' with our friends
Holdin' hands meant somethin', baby
Outside the club "Cherry Bomb"
Our hearts were really thumpin'
Say yeah yeah yeah
Say yeah yeah yeah

Say yeah yeah yeah
Say yeah yeah yeah

Seventeen has turned thirty-five
I'm surprised that we're still livin'
If we've done any wrong
I hope that we're forgiven
Got a few kids of my own
And some days I still don't know what to do
I hope that they're not laughing too loud
When they hear me talkin'
Like this to you

[Chorus]

That's when a sport was a sport
And groovin' was groovin'
And dancin' meant everything
We were young and we were improvin'
Laughin', laughin' with our friends
Holdin' hands meant so much, baby
Outside the club "Cherry Bomb"
Our hearts were really thumpin'

Say yeah yeah yeah
Say yeah yeah yeah

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Down And Out In Paradise -----

Dear Mr. President
I live in the suburbs
It's a long way from Washington , D.C
Had me a job
Workin' for wages
Till the company moved out
And they forgot about me
Can't draw unemployment
For some unknown reason
My kids are hungry
I've got four mouths to feed
I go out every day looking for suitable employment
Do you think there's something you could do for me
Cause I'm

Down and out here in paradise
Down and out and I'm on my knees
I'm down and out here in paradise
Looks like the milk and honey
Done run out on me

Dear Mr. President
I used to be a dancer
Got a little bit too old
So I became a secretary
Married a man
In Las Vegas, Nevada
And ten years later
He ran out on the kids and me
Some said I was pretty
But those days are over
Now I've no place to live
And I'm out on the streets
Oh, Mr. President
Can I tell you a secret
I never ever thought that this could happen to me
Cause I'm

Down and out here in paradise
Down and out and I'm on my knees
I'm down and out here in paradise
Looks like the milk and honey
Done run out on me

Dear Mr. President
I'm just a young kid
I'm in the fourth grade
At Riley Elementary
My mom and dad's been actin' funny
I'm not sure what
If it's got something to do with me
My daddy's always drunk
My mom's a babysitter
And I don't like the Russians
Cause I hear they hate me
Dear Mr. President
Can I ask you one question
When the bombs fall down
Will they hurt everyone in my family
Yeah, yeah

Down and out here in paradise
Down and out and I'm on my knees
I'm down and out here in paradise
Looks like the milk and honey
Done run out on me

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Empty Hands -----

In the shadows of the smokestacks
Through the black snow that lay on the land
Walked home one winter morning
With my life's savings in my hand
Maryanne, she's fixin' up some breakfast
Got the lights on, on the Christmas tree
Sittin' there lookin' up at an angel
With something dyin' inside of me

Grew up with great expectations
Heard the promise and I knew the plan
They say people get what they deserve
But Lord, sometimes it's much worse than that
Maryanne she's takin' in some laundry
I got a part-time job at a drive-in stand
Oh Lord, what did I do
To deserve these empty hands

Across the cities, across this land
Through the valleys, and across the sand
To many people standin' in line
Too many people with nothin' planned

There's too many people with empty hands

Now Maryanne's been cryin'
Lord knows I love her the best I can
When my pride is bruised and broken
She slips her hand into my empty hands
Without hope, without love, you've got nothing but pain
Just makes a man not give a damn
That's no way for us to live
We've got to fill these empty hands

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Hard Times For An Honest Man -----

One man
Does his work
He's not satisfied
Not at all
Feels like
That he is being used
His self respect starts to fall
His frustration
Runnin' very very high
He takes it out
On the one he loves
Because it's safe
And who they gonna tell
And he hates the cold-bloodedness
That runs inside

Oh yes
It's hard times
For an honest man
Very very very hard times
Hard times for an honest man
Very very very hard times

Sister
She's got a lot of pride
You can see it when she walks into the room
But she's young
And she's unaware
Of what a brutal world can do to you
So she loves a man
He lies like a dog
Tears her little world all apart
So the walls go up
For the rest of her days
And there ain't no man can touch this girl's heart

Oh yes
It's hard times
For an honest man
Very very very hard times
Hard times for an honest man
Very very very hard times

So we walk
From the front porch to the back yard
Just to laugh and say hello and say good-bye
But some days are hard, like a soldier's steel-toed boots
And the rent we pay to stay here gets high

Oh yes
It's hard times
For an honest man
Very very very hard times
Hard times for an honest man
Very very very hard times

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Hotdogs And Hamburgers -----

Drivin' down on a dry summer's day
Old Route 66 and I was just a kid
Met a pretty little Indian girl
Along the way
Got her into my car
And tried to give her a kiss
I'll give you beads and wampum
Whatever it takes girl, to make you trade
She jumped into the back seat
And she kind of flipped her lid
She said you're tryin' to get something for nothing
Like the pilgrims in the olden days

We rode for a while till the sun went away
And I realized it was sort of an honor
Bein' around this girl
I felt embarrassed
Of what I tried to do earlier that day
She was the saddest girl I ever knew
She told me stories about the Indian nations
And how the white man stole their lives away
And although she kinda liked me
She could never trust me
And when the sun comes up
We'd go our different ways

Now everybody has got the choice
Between hotdogs and hamburgers
Every one of us has got to choose
Between right and wrong
And givin' up or holdin' on

So I dropped her off at some railroad crossing in Texas
An old Indian man was waiting there
He smiled and thanked me
But he saw right through me
I could tell he didn't like me
For my kind he did not care
Because to him I was the white man
The one who sold him something that he already owned
And it was like he'd been riding in the car right there with us
And I felt ashamed of my actions
And the way the west was really won
So I drove down the highway
Till I came to Los Angeles
The town of the angels
The best this country can do
I got down on my knees
And I asked for forgiveness
I said, Lord, forgive us for we know not what we do

Now everybody has got the choice
Between hotdogs and hamburgers
Every one of us has got to choose
Between right and wrong
And givin' up or holdin' on

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Paper In Fire -----

She had a dream
And boy it was a good one
So she chased after her dream
With much desire

But when she got too close
To her expectations
Well the dream burned up
Like paper in fire

Paper in fire
Stinkin' up the ashtrays
Paper in fire
Smokin' up the alleyways

Who's to say the way
A man should spend his days
Do you let them smolder
Like paper in fire

He wanted love
With no involvement
So he chased the wind
That's all his silly life required

And the days of vanity
Went on forever
And he saw his days burn up
Like paper in fire

Paper in fire
Stinkin' up the ashtrays
Paper in fire
Smokin' up the alleyways
Who's to say the way
A man should spend his days
Do you let them smolder
Like paper in fire

There's a good life
Right across this green field
And each generation
Stares at it from afar

But we keep no check
On our appetites
So the green fields turn to brown
Like paper in fire

Paper in fire
Stinkin' up the ashtrays
Paper in fire
Smokin' up the alleyways
Who's to say the way
A man should spend his days
Do you let them smolder
Like paper in fire

Paper in fire
Stinkin' up the ashtrays
Paper in fire
Smokin' up the alleyways
Who's to say the way
A man should spend his days

Do you let them smolder
Like paper in fire

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- Rooty Toot Toot -----

Got my hands on a little bit of dough
So I went to the grocery store
And got some steaks to go
Went by and picked up my gal, Teddi Jo
We had ourselves a picnic
Beside a dirt road

Rooty toot toot
Rooty toot toot
We had it made in the shade
Like a ball through the hoop
Spinnin' and tumblin' inside this hoola hoop
Livin' and learnin'
Rooty toot toot

We laid out a blanket
And started a fire
Had the radio playin'
From inside the car
I took off my shirt and kicked off my shoes
She read the paper
And told me the news
She said, there's a lot of people out there
Who are at the end of their rope
Sometimes baby
You've got to lay low

Rooty toot toot
Rooty toot toot
We had it made in the shade
Like a ball through the hoop
Spinnin' and tumblin' inside this hoola hoop
Livin' and learnin'
Rooty toot toot

We stayed there all day
We both got us some real good suntans
I thought that was ok
Sometimes life can be so grand

We were gettin' ready
To shake out of that place
When the Illinois state trooper

Got in my face
He said, You're on private property
But once he cooled down he was ok
Sometimes you're golden, man
That's all I got to say

Rooty toot toot
Rooty toot toot
We had it made in the shade
Like a ball through the hoop
Spinnin' and tumblin' inside this hoola hoop
Livin' and learnin'
Rooty toot toot

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- The Real Life -----

Suzanne divorced her husband
She got the keys to the car and the home
But her friends were really his friends
No one stops by to see her much anymore
So one night she goes back down to the old haunts
That once upon a time were her own
She didn't know nobody out there no more
And the whole experience just made her feel so old
She says

I want to live the real life
I want ot live my life close to the bone
Just because I'm middle-aged that don't mean
I want to sit around my house and watch T.V
I want the real life
I want to live the real life

Jackson Jackson was a good kid
He had four years of college and a bachelor's degree
Started workin' when he was 21
Got fed up and quit
When he was 43
He said, "My whole life
I've done what I'm supposed to do
Now I'd like to maybe do something for myself
And just as soon as I figure out what that is
You can bet your life I'm gonna give it hell"
He says

I want to live the real life
I want ot live my life close to the bone
Just because I'm middle-aged that don't mean

I want to sit around my house and watch T.V
I want the real life
I want to live the real life

I guess it don't matter how old you are
Or how old one lives to be
I guess it boils down to what we did with our lives
And how we deal with our own destinies
But something happens
When you reach a certain age
Particularly to those ones that are young at heart
It's a lonely proposition when you realize
That's there's less days in front of the horse
Than riding in the back of this cart
I say

I want to live the real life
I want ot live my life close to the bone
Just because I'm middle-aged that don't mean
I want to sit around my house and watch T.V
I want the real life
I want to live the real life

----- 1987 The Lonesome Jubilee -----
----- We Are The People -----

If you're feelin' shut down
May my thoughts be with you
If you're a black man bein' beat down and shoved all around
May my thoughts be with you
If your world's gettin' a little to tough
You know our thoughts are with you
Hey, I know that it's crazy out there
And my thoughts are with you

We are the people
And we live forever
We are the people
And our future's written on the wind
On the wind

If you are one of the homeless
May our thoughts be with you
If you are scared and alone
You know our thoughts are with you

If you are one of the fortunate ones
We all know it's lonely up there
We understand that nobody's got it made

So our thoughts are with you

We are the people
And we live forever
We are the people
And our future's written on the wind
On the wind

You see yourself as a leader
May my thoughts be with you
If you try to divide and conquer
We'll rise up against you
We know only the strong will survive
But the meek will inherit
So if you've got a coat of arms, oh friend
I suggest we wear it

We are the people
And we live forever
We are the people
And our future's written on the wind
On the wind

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Big Daddy of Them All -----

You used to raise your voice so that it could be heard
You used to shout out your orders, and your word was the final word
Do as I say and not as I do
They've taken your picture off the wall
How does it feel to be the big daddy of them all?

You used to chase your women right into your home
You used to tell them you loved them over the telephone
Now they all see through you
And you're sinking like a stone
No one's knocking at your door
No one calls
How does it feel to be the big daddy of them all?

You're sad and disgusted
Is what you've grown up to be
Bet you had no idea what your dream would turn out to be
But when you live for yourself
Hell, it's hard on everyone
But you did it your way and man you did it all
How does it feel to be the big daddy of them all?

Now you did it your way and man, you did it all

How does it feel to be the big daddy of them all?

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Country Gentleman -----

Country gentleman walked a crooked mile
Got our money in his pocket
Did it all with a very handsome smile
Now, he's livin' it up in a great big office
He ain't a-gonna help no poor man
He ain't a-goona help no poor man
He ain't a-gonna help no poor man
He's just gonna help his rich friends

He ain't a-gonna help no women
He ain't a-gonna help no children
He's just gonna help his rich friends

Country gentleman, we see him on T.V.,
Glad handin' folks and chattin' to the nation
We never knew what really to believe
Just word upon slogan with emotional connection

He ain't a-gonna help no poor man
He ain't a-gonna help no children
He ain't a-gonna help no women
He's just gonna help his rich friends

And in the papers all we'd ever read is
So and so big-shot signed his resignation
Now, country gentleman he wants us to believe
That he's kind and honest with the best intentions

He ain't a-gonna help no poor man
He ain't a-gonna help no children
He ain't a-gonna help no women
He's just gonna help his rich friends

Country gentleman, now there's a bird that flew
High above his nation, prayed on its weakness
Picked our bones and threw it in his stew
Thank God he went back to California

Chorus

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- J.M.'s Question -----

Virginia's in the bath house sayin', "Don't drink the water,"

And I'm already in the swimmin' pool
The woman in the straw hat said, "The meat ain't worth eatin',"
And sunbathin' here, baby, ain't so cool
There's a hole in the ozone and the rats all got cancer
From too much tartar and nicotine
Well, what kind of world do we live in
When the babysitter treats all the kids so mean?

No trespassing will blow your brains out
Will do it with atomic bomb
They're cuttin' down the rain forest and the food here's fattenin'
And I hope there's no satanic message in this song
But, there's Live Aid and Farm Aid and all kind of hand grenades
To help us all get along
Well, what kind of world do we live in
When ev'rything we do turns out so wrong?

Well, what kind of world do we live in
When eleven and seven equals two? Yeah
What kind of world do we live in
When you do it to your buddy 'fore he does it to you?
Got to do it to your buddy 'fore he does it to you

The preacher he hands out verse and scripture
Just like he wrote it down himself
Doctors and lawyers got a good thing going
But that ain't no place to go if you need help
There's too much sodium in my heartburn medicine
And I think I need to lay down for awhile
Well, what kind of world do we live in
When ev'rything we do we do with such style?

Well, what kind of world do we live in
When eleven and seven equals two? Yeah
What kind of world do we live in
When you do it to your buddy 'fore he does it to you?
Got to do it to your buddy 'fore he does it to you

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Jackie Brown (acoustic version) -----

Is this your life, Jackie Brown?
Poorly educated and forced to live on the poor side of town
Is this your daughter, Jackie Brown?
This pretty little girl
In the worn out clothes
That have been hand-me down
Is this your wife, Jackie Brown?
With sad blue eyes, walking on eggshells so you don't see her frown

Is this your family, Jackie Brown?

Dream of vacationing on a mountain stream
And giving the world more than it gave you
What ugly truths freedom brings
And it hasn't been very kind to you
Is this your life, Jackie Brown?

Is this your meal, Jackie Brown?
Barely enough, I've seen people throw away more than this out
Is this your home, Jackie Brown?
This three room shack
With no running water
And the bathroom out back
Is this your grave, Jackie Brown?
This little piece of limestone that says another desperate man took himself out
Is this your dream, Jackie Brown?

Going nowhere and nowhere fast
We shame ourselves to watch people like this live
But who gives a damn about Jackie Brown?
Just another lazy man who couldn't take what was his
One helluva life Jackie Brown
Forevermore, Jackie Brown
Amen and amen - Jackie Brown?

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Jackie Brown -----

Is this your life, Jackie Brown?
Poorly educated and forced to live on the poor side of town
Is this your daughter, Jackie Brown?
This pretty little girl
In the worn out clothes
That have been hand-me down
Is this your wife, Jackie Brown?
With sad blue eyes, walking on eggshells so you don't see her frown
Is this your family, Jackie Brown?

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Is this your meal, Jackie Brown?
Barely enough, I've seen people throw away more than this out
Is this your home, Jackie Brown?
This three room shack

With no running water
And the bathroom out back
Is this your grave, Jackie Brown?
This little piece of limestone that says another desperate man took himself out
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We shame ourselves to watch people like this live
But who gives a damn about Jackie Brown?
Just another lazy man who couldn't take what was his
One helluva life Jackie Brown
Forevermore, Jackie Brown
Amen and amen - Jackie Brown?

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Let It All Hang Out -----

No parking by the sewer sign
Hotdog - my razor broke
Water dripping up the spout
But (hey) I don't care -
Let it all Hang Out

Hanging from a pine tree by my knees
Sun shining through the shade
Nobody knows what it's all about
It's too much, man -
Let it all Hang Out

Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out

Saw a man walking upside down
My TV's on the blink
Make Galileo look like a boy scout
Sorry about that -
Let it all Hang Out

Sleep all day and drive all night
Brain my numb can't stop now
Ain't no doubt
Keep an open mind -
Let it all Hang Out

Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out

It's raining inside a big brown moon
How's that mess your baby up leg
Eating a Reuben sandwich with sauerkraut
Don't stop now, woman -
Let it all Hang Out

Man in the straw house
Sure don't know what he's talkin' about
Don't leave me standing
On the front porch, baby
Makes me feel like I'm selling something
Ask me in -
Let it all Hang Out

Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out
Let it all hang out

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Mansions In Heaven -----

The old paper mill stinks up the beaches
As I walk along the ocean shore
I'm just a plain man, thoughts full of creases
Haven't accomplished much, but I dream of more

Mansions in heaven, I see myself walking with the King
The angels are descending to wrap me up in red velveteen

I don't control much of my home life
I'm not an old man but I'm not young anymore
Haven't kept in contact with any of my good friends
So I live with strangers and sleep on another man's floor

Mansions in heaven, I see myself walking with the King
The angels are descending to wrap me up in red velveteen

As I pack my suit bag 'cause soon I'll be leaving
Going back to the earth which is where I come from
Withstood the heartache
Kept on believing
It ain't winning or losing
Just the singing of the song

Mansions in heaven, I see myself walking with the King
Mansions in heaven

The old paper mill stinks up the beaches
As I walk along the ocean shore

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Martha Say -----

Martha say she don't need no stinking man making no decisions for her
She don't need his money, she don't need him between the sheets
She ain't gonna sleep on the edge of the bed for no stinking man
And that's the way she lives 'cause I saw her last night
Pouring water on a drowning man in the moonlight, saying:

Hi-de-hi-de-hi, brother
Hi-de-hi-de-hey now, Martha
Hi-de-hi-de-hi, sister
Say what, hey you, look out, Martha

Martha say she don't need no revolver to shoot some idiot down
She can do it with her eyes, she can do it with her smile
She can do it with a conversation just walking down the hall
Man, now ain't that the truth 'cause i saw her take a bite out of
Some macho dude laying some corn ball line on her last night, saying:

Hi-de-hi-de-hi, brother
Hi-de-hi-de-hey now, Martha
Hi-de-hi-de-hi, sister
Say what, hey you, look out, Martha

Hi-de-hi-de-hi, brother. (Hi-de-hi-de-hi, brother.)
Hi-de-hi-de-ho, sister. (Hi-de-hi-de-hi, yeah.)
Hi-de-hi-de-hi. (Hi-de-hi-de-ho, yeah.)
Hi-de-hi-de-hi, Martha
Say what, look out, shake it up Martha

Martha say say she ain't changin', no nothin' for nobody for
No damn good reason
It's the way that she wants it, it's the way that she gets it
Well, the girl loves playing hardball, it leaves me in a
No win situation saying:

Hi-de-hi-de-hi, brother
Hi-de-hi-de-hey now, Martha
Hi-de-hi-de-hi, sister
Say what, hey you, look out, Martha

Martha say she don't need no stinking man making no decisions for her

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----

----- Pop Singer -----

Never wanted to be no pop singer
Never wanted to write no pop songs
Never had no weird hair to get my songs over
Never wanted to hang out after the show
Pop singer (writing) of pop songs

Never wanted to have my picture taken
Now, who would want to look into these eyes?
Just want to make it real - good, bad or indifferent
That's the way that I live and that's the way that I'll die (As a)
Pop singer (of) pop songs

Pop singer, writing of pop song

Never wanted to be no pop singer
Never want to write no pop songs
Never wanted to have a manager over for dinner
Never wanted to hang out after the show

Pop singer, writing pop songs
Never wanted to be no pop singer, of pop songs
A pop singer
Never wanted to write no pop songs

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----

----- Sometimes A Great Notion -----

(Verse One)
Never give an inch
That's what I say, son
When it's too tough for everybody else
Hell, it's just right for me
Now, my lips are bleeding
From the selfish things that I've done
And my heart it lies at the bottom of the ocean

Sometimes a great notion

(Verse Two)
Wanted to make love to my girl
In the backseat of my car
So, I took her to the drive-in picture show
So, I filled her up with
Lies and a strong love potion
And I'm sittin' here watching the movie alone

Sometimes a great notion

[Instrumental Interlude]

(Verse Three)

Sometimes the best-made plans
Have been known to go astray
So, you better put your seat belt on
Just like your worst headache
Well, a bad day don't go away
And, you hit the ground running against your emotions

Sometimes a great notion

Sometimes a great notion

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Sometimes There's God -----

Sometimes there's God in someone else's eyes
Sometimes there's God when you see the sun rise
Sometimes your work, only in vain
Sometimes there's very little heartbreak and pain
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not
Sometimes there's God and sometimes there's just not
A little redemption would help us a lot
Sometimes there's God in the palm of your hand
Somedays hard times will cover your land
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
And sometimes there's just not
Sometimes you pray for witness you can rise above
There's judgment and destruction in the name of God
Can we find truth in all that we feel
Sometimes there's God when sickness is healed
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not
We all need God when people don't care
What we do to each other when there's nobody else there
In the dark we promise God I'll never do this again
Let the choices we've made be forgiven
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not

Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not
And sometimes there's God

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Theo And Weird Henry -----

Henry worked at Sears or somewhere
Theo did, too
They both got themselves a van together;
Nineteen seventy-two, Ford
Drove around all night long playing music very, very loud
Big noise, all the time;
Little legends in a little town

Moments of time they shared together
Moments of time between two friends
Standing on street corners with shirts unbuttoned
There was a moment in time they swore they were friends to the end

Couple of wild boys
They told me they could hear the grass grow
Theo used to say, hey Henry, man
I'm screwin' this cat
You're just holdin' it
I never knew what they was talking about
But they laughed like they both thought it was funny
Theo and weird Henry went chasing after something
And neither one of them believing in nothing

Moments in time they shared together
Called themselves the "He-man women lovers club,"
Throwin' pop bottles against the wall just to get some attention
There was a moment in time they swore they were friends until the end

Theo's out there living it up doing a little earth shaking -somewhere
Henry sent a postcard from a better place
But I can see them both sitting there laughing and breathing
I can still see that smile on weird Henry's face

Moments in time they shared together
Moments in time between two friends
Dancing on that old van with their shirts wide open
That was a moment in time they swore they were blood brothers until the end

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- To Live -----

Sometimes fly a little high
Then you know better dig yourself
Sometimes get a little lost
Then you know you got to find yourself
Happens to everyone and Lord, I don't know why

I want, I want
I need, I need
I want, I want to live
To see it all
Laugh, touch it all

Sometimes we say silly things
And act like two little kids
Like the tail wagging the dog
We both get hurt by what was said
That's okay, that's alright with me
I'd rather fight with you than lay down and die

I want, I want
I need, I need
I want, I want to live
To see it all
Laugh, touch it all

I want, I want
I need, I need
I want, I want to live
To see it all
Laugh, touch it all
To live, to see it all

----- 1989 Big Daddy -----
----- Void In My Heart -----

There's a void in my heart
I can't seem to fill
Been a parent, had three children
And a big house on the hill
Hundred dollar in my pocket
And it didn't buy a thing
Now there's a void in my heart
And a hole in my dreams

Well I poured miles of concrete
And strung wire for telephones
Dug ditches when I was a young boy
When I first left my parents' home
Sang my songs for millions of people

Sang good and bad news
Now there's a void in my heart
And a fire at my fuse

Well I did everything just like they said
So I could find happiness
Went to school and got a college degree
And at my job I did my best
As I sit here alone tonight
I see a billion just like me
With a void in their hearts and running from eternity

There's a void in my heart I can't seem to fill
I do charity work when I believe in the cause
But in my soul it bothers me still
Hey, Lord, well you made me like I am
Can You heal this restlessness?
Will there be a void in my heart
When they carry me out to rest?

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Again Tonight -----

Run in circles again tonight
Hump the moon again tonight
Gonna wear my dancin' shoes out tonight
Gonna have myself a big time again tonight

Again tonight
Again tonight
Again tonight

Girl's got lightning
Underneath her skirt
Boys try to touch it
For whatever it's worth
In the morning
She's just gonna be hurt
She wonders is it worth it again tonight

Again tonight
Again tonight
Again tonight

Gonna catch that cloud tonight
Nine, cloud nine
Gonna try and catch that cloud tonight
Nine, cloud nine
Again tonight

Can you hold me baby again, again tonight
Can you sing
Can you dance baby
Can you sing
Can you hold me again tonight
Baby can you sing

Go ego trip'n again tonight
Tell the same lies they work all right
Gonna wear my dancin' shoes out tonight
Probably make a fool of myself again tonight

Again tonight
Again tonight
Again tonight
Again tonight
All right, all right
Again tonight

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Crazy Ones -----

She's got tights on her legs
She's got a floppy French hat
Voodoo in her eyes
An endangered species on her back

She talks about the movies
She likes to talk about art
She can show you a good time
But you'll never touch her heart

Mama why do I always fall for the crazy ones
Mama why do they lay so heavy on my heart
Well I'm drawn to the devil every time we kiss
Mama why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this

She's got backstage access
And she's a dancin' in the aisles
She looks a little sad and crooked
When you see her smile

She's got the magic heart
She says you cannot understand
She's got a secret hurt
She ain't gonna share with no man

Mama why do I always fall for the crazy ones

Mama why do they lay so heavy on my heart
Well I'm drawn to the devil every time we kiss
Mama why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this

She's got her mind on her business
She never wants to be broke
Well, I hate to see her suffer
But she just does not get the joke

I can't afford her style of living
I can't afford to get so mad
Every time I think about her
It just makes me sad

Mama why do I always fall for the crazy ones
Mama why do they lay so heavy on my heart
Well I'm drawn to the devil every time we kiss
Mama why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this

Mama why do I always fall for the crazy ones
Mama why do I always fall for the crazy ones
Well I'm drawn to the devil every time we kiss
Mama why do the crazy ones leave me feeling like this

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Get A Leg Up -----

Don't look at me, don't touch me
Keep your mind straight ahead
Don't get no funny ideas about 'we'
Or you'll wish that you were dead
That's what I'm thinking she must be thinking
The girl I spent 53 bucks on last night
She gives me a look from the corner of her eye
That says, "Boy, keep acting right."
How surprised was I when she leaned over
And whispered in my ear

Get a leg up
Get a leg over, boy
Get a leg up
What's the matter
Are you shy, shy, shy?

I'm pretty good with first impressions
But sometimes I'm not always right
I pulled the car to the shoulder of the road
To see what she had in mind
"Want me to spend the night

Hey, lover boy, you know I will
And my best girlfriend that lives down the road
Together we will thrill ya"
And I'm thinking to myself
I could be lucky Pierre tonight

If I could get a leg up
If I could get a leg over, boy
You know I ain't that handsome
But you know I ain't shy, shy, shy

The rest of the night went on and on
And the moral to this song
Don't go making hasty judgments
Because sometimes they could be wrong
Nothing wrong with a good time
Just keep yourself protected, make a list
And you can bet your life that the women don't know
The little girls are acting like this
So the next time a young one moves up
And she whispers in your ear

Get a leg up
Get a leg over, boy
Get a leg up
Now don't you be shy, shy, shy

Get a leg up
Get a leg over, boy
You know I ain't that handsome
But you know I ain't shy, shy, shy

Get a leg up
Get a leg over, boy
Get a leg up
Now don't you be shy, shy, shy

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- I Ain't Ever Satisfied -----

I love the things that scare most folks to death
But I ain't ever satisfied
I'll stay till the end or till I'm gasping for breath
But I ain't ever satisfied
No, I am never satisfied

I can pretty much come and go as I like
But I ain't ever satisfied
Hey, with no bottom line it's hard to know wrong from right

But I ain't ever satisfied
I'll try anything once but then do it to death
But I ain't ever satisfied
I expect the worst but I hope for the best
Oh, I ain't ever satisfied
No, I ain't ever satisfied
No, no, no, no, I am never satisfied

Can't get enough, no, of nothing

I've got seven of everything and more in the till
But I ain't ever satisfied
You think this is dangerous stuff
It ain't even a thrill
I ain't ever satisfied
Oh, I am never
No, I am never
I don't know why I ain't ever satisfied

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Last Chance -----

A cold day in December
I'm still here alone
I look through my window and I surrender
Should be gone
But I've no place to go

Last chance to get up
Last chance to go
Last chance to get up and go
Last chance to get up
Last chance to go
Last chance to get up and go

If there were someone
I'd hold her
If there was love
I'd let it take me away
But I just stay here alone

Last chance to get up
Last chance to go
Last chance to get up and go
Last chance to get up
Last chance to go
Last chance to get up and go

I feel nothing I feel no pain

I feel no joy nor hurt inside
I only have myself to blame
If I see that the world's past me by

Last chance to get up
Last chance to go
Last chance to get up and go
Last chance to get up
Last chance to go
Last chance to get up and go

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Love and Happiness (London Club Mix) -----

Well, we're droppin' our bombs
In the southern hemisphere
And people are starving
That live right here
And they're tearing down walls
In the name of peace
And they're killing each other
In the Middle East

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

They raise the price of oil
And they censor our mouths
If you're a young couple today
Forget buying a house
And we wage or wars
In the neighborhoods
We kill the young to feed the old
And man that ain't no good

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

So, if you sell arms
Or you run dope
You got respect
And you got hope
But the rest of us die
On your battle fields
With wounds that fester and bleed

But never heal

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

And love and happiness
And love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

Love and happiness
Love and happiness
Love and happiness

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Love And Happiness -----

Well, we're droppin' our bombs
In the southern hemisphere
And people are starving
That live right here
And they're tearing down walls
In the name of peace
And they're killing each other
In the Middle East

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

They raise the price of oil
And they censor our mouths
If you're a young couple today
Forget buying a house
And we wage our wars
In the neighborhoods
We kill the young to feed the old
And man that ain't no good

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

So, if you sell arms

Or you run dope
You got respect
And you got hope
But the rest of us die
On your battle fields
With wounds that fester and bleed
But never heal

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

And love and happiness
And love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

Love and happiness
Love and happiness
Love and happiness

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Melting Pot -----

I met my girl
She was livin' in the melting pot
I touched her skin
It was greasy from the melting pot
Get yourself a weapon
Cause they slice you up in the melting pot
Well, I don't really have time to talk
But I wish you lots of luck in the melting pot

And in the end it's always just some game
The heartbreak, the laughter has all been in vain
Beat up and lied to
For your whole life
Kick you in the head
In the melting pot

Well, the hawks live upstairs
Where the air is clean in the melting pot
They like to swoop down
And gnaw on your brain in the melting pot
Money, sex and power
Jerk you off in the back seat of the melting pot
Then they say I saw you last night

And you sure were looking sweet in the melting pot

And in the end it's always just some game
The heartbreak, the laughter has all been in vain
Beat up and lied to
For your whole life
Want to kick you in the head
In the melting pot

They'd like to buy you off
If they possibly can in the melting pot
With temptation and dreams and persuasion
That's what they got
In the melting pot
Keep you bleeding, begging and snotty here
In the melting pot
Well, don't you dare laugh out loud
They'll take away what you got
In the melting pot

And in the end it is always just some game
The heartbreak, the laughter will all have been in vain
Beat up and lied to
For your whole life
Kicked in the head
In the melting pot

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Now More Than Ever -----

[Verse 1]
If you believe
Won't you please raise your hands
Let's hear your voices
Let us know where you stand
Don't shout from the shadows
Cause it won't mean a damn
Now more than ever

[Chorus]
Now more than ever
The world needs love
Not just a slogan
But the world needs love
Now more than ever
I can't stand alone
Now more than ever

[Verse 2]

If I was to buy you
A diamond ring
Make you my princess
Would it mean anything
Would you take me for granted
And just curse my name
Now more than ever

[Chorus]

Now more than ever
The world needs love
Not just a slogan
But the world needs love
Now more than ever
I can't stand alone
Now more than ever

[Verse 3]

Who am I to say
What needs to be done
I'm just nobody
Another lost one
Caught between what's left
And what needs to be done
Now more than ever
The loss of love
Now more than ever
The loss of our dreams
Now more than ever
It's not too late

[Chorus]

Now more than ever
The world needs love
Not just a slogan
But the world needs love
Now more than ever
I can't stand alone
Now more than ever

[Chorus \ Outro]

Now more than ever
The world needs love
Not just a slogan
But the world needs love
Now more than ever
I can't stand alone
Now more than ever

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- They're So Tough -----

They're so tough

They like to make us feel little
(So tough)
They like to make us feel small
(So tough)
They like to put us down
And keep us down
'Til we feel no good at all

Then they tell us that we're stupid
(So tough)
That we got no sense at all
(So tough)
They'll take away the spark
Keep us in the dark
Make us feel we have no vision at all

No, no, no, I don't believe it has to be this way
No, I don't believe it has to be this way

Then they tell us to be patient
That our time will come
But I've stood outside their doors
And walked their floors
And I ain't gonna do it again

They'd like to make me their nigga
(So tough)
I say to hell with them
(So tough)
I'm not gettin' down on my knees
And beggin' please
Can you throw me a crumb now and then

No, no, no, I don't believe it has to be this way
No, no, no, I don't believe it has to be this way

I can't really speak to you
And I don't know about them
They must be out of their minds
Can't read between the lines
They can stick it where the sun don't shine

No, no, no, I don't believe it has to be this way
No, no, no, I don't believe it has to be this way

No, no, no, I don't believe it has to be this way

They're so tough

They are so tough

----- 1991 Whenever We Wanted -----
----- Whenever We Wanted -----

We weren't afraid of nothing
Wasn't nothing we couldn't do
She held her breath once for seven minutes
And never turned blue

She could burn a woman down
If she felt she'd been unkind
Or if she thought she was coming on to me
It drove her out of her mind

Oh yeah, it's true
We did what we did
Whenever we wanted to
Yeah, it's true
We did what we did
Whenever we wanted to

She was my very best friend
My biggest enemy
On judgment day we would go either way
It was all the same you see

She was not afraid of Satan
But she thought he was a joke
Said she'd tear off his tail
And run her fist down his throat

Oh yeah, it's true
We did what we did
Whenever we wanted to
Yeah, it's true
We did what we did
Whenever we wanted to

She was the apple of temptation
The apple of my eye
Used to rest on a bed of burning coals
Every single night

And I know she's out there somewhere

She's wrestling in the bones
With confetti in her hair
You can bet she's not alone

Oh yeah, it's true
We just did what we did
Whenever we wanted to
Yeah, it's true
We did what we did
Whenever we wanted to

Yeah, it's true
We did what we did
Did what we did
And we just did what we did
Whenever we wanted to

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- Beige To Beige -----

No songs on the stereo
That we could sing with anymore
No dance that I can do
That would not embarrass you
A sound bite here and there
With no reason for me to care

It's just beige to beige
That's all it is these days
Little windows for you to crawl through
You just do what's expected of you
It's just beige to beige to beige
These days

Uniforms for this and that
To be in our club you must wear this hat
Charlie's gonna look out for you
You just do what you're supposed to do
You're gonna fit in here
Just like you should
Learn the rules and learn them good

It's just beige to beige
That's all it is these days
Little windows for you to crawl through
You just do what's expected of you
It's just beige to beige to beige
These days

If you need a thought
We'll give it to you
Our statistics show what we do is true
A world without color
Is a world without sound
A world to keep the rabble down
So close the deal, close the door
Forget about the colors that you knew before

It's just beige to beige
That's all it is these days, yeah
Little windows for you to crawl through
And Charlie gonna take care of you
It's just beige to beige to beige
These days

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- Case 795 (The Family) -----

Tony Jones stabbed Alice Jones
On their first anniversary
Down in Dallas, Texas
In a small apartment
With nobody present
He pulled out a knife
And he stuck it to her
He left her bleeding
On the floor in the kitchen
With cake on her fingers
And her wedding ring holding
In her hand was a note
That said the wicked must suffer
And he drove off quickly
To his girlfriend's apartment
But who really suffers in the end?
It's easy enough for us to pretend that

Everything's all right with the family
Everything is safe here at home
Everything's all right with the family
The beds are made but there's no sheets on

From the courtroom stand
Tony said he was sorry
That he was sad and mixed up
And he didn't know what he was doing
That he'd always loved Alice
And he begged for forgiveness
So he threw himself

On the mercy of the jury
And he told how his father
Had beat and abused him
Back in grade school
In the basement den
And that maybe prison
Was the best thing for him
And he said, "Oh God, can you forgive me?" yeah
But who really suffers in the end?
It's easy enough for us all to pretend that

Everything's all right with the family
Everything is safe here at home
Everything's all right with the family
The beds are made but there's no sheets on

How many days does it take to make us weak?
And how many hours do people spend lonely?
In the heart of the heart the family lay dying
The ruin of a nation lies at our feet, yeah

Everything's all right with the family
Everything is safe here at home
Everything's all right with the family
The beds are made but there's no sheets on

Everything's all right with the family
Everything is safe here at home
Everything's all right with the family
The beds are made but there's no sheets on

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- French Shoes -----

He was a good lookin' guy
Stood about six foot three
Long brown hair
As nice as he could be
Everybody liked him
But he didn't have a clue
He looked silly as hell
In those funny French shoes

You know the type
Without any heels
Leather soles
Kind of a slip on deal
He was cavalier
Whether he'd win or lose

But he looked silly as hell
In those funny French shoes

I know it's not right
To judge a man by his clothes
By the way that he looks
Or the people he may know
I'm embarrassed to say
If I had to choose
I could never really trust
Any man wearing those funny French shoes

Funny French shoes
Funny French shoes
No man should be wearin'
Those funny French shoes
They look good on a woman's foot
I must say that they do
But no guy should be wearin'
Those funny French shoes

Get some socks on, man!

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- Human Wheels -----

This land today, shall draw its last breath
And take into its ancient depths
This frail reminder of its giant, dreaming self
While I, with human-hindered eyes
Unequal to the sweeping curve of life
Stand on this single print of time

Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round
Help the light to my face

That time, today, no triumph gains
At this short success of age
This pale reflection of its brave and
Blundering deed
For I, descend from this vault
Now dreams beyond my earthly fault
Knowledge, sure, from the seed

Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round

Help the light to my face

This land, today, my tears shall taste
And take into its dark embrace
This love, who in my beating heart endures
Assured, by every sun that burns
The dust to which this flesh shall return
It is the ancient, dreaming dust of God

Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round
Help the light to my face
Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round
Help the light to my face

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- Junior -----

They call me Junior
I live here on the street
I earn two hundred dollars a week
I'd like to say
"Hey, thanks a lot."
I know I'm missin' something
But I don't know what it is
That I don't got

I sit here watchin'
The people down below
I try to imagine
The places they may go
I don't know
I stay home a lot
I know I'm missin' something
But I don't know what it is
That I don't got

I see the world through the TV Guide
What a safe place for me to run
What a small little man I am
I'm afraid of everything
From golden rules to airplanes
What a small little man I am

They call me Junior
I'm caught up in this hell

Sometimes I feel better
But I never do feel well
Jesus must have one hell of a plan for me
I know I'm missin' something
But I don't know what it is
That I don't got

And if I have anything to say
About judgment day
There'll be a crown in heaven
For those who live this way
Anyway
You know exactly who you are

I see the world through the TV Guide
What a safe place for me to run
What a small little man I am
I'm afraid of everything
From the golden rule to airplanes
What a small little man I am

They call me Junior
I live here on the street
I earn two hundred dollars a week
I'd like to say
"Hey man, thanks a lot"
My name is Junior

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- Suzanne And The Jewels -----

Suzanne was the jewel keeper
In a word she stole all the jewels
And she took them to a foreign land
Which was strictly against all the rules
And she wore them all proudly
Like a tiara crown on her head
She slept with them at night
Suzanne and the jewels in a bed

Suzanne and her jewels
Livin' on the edge of a friend
Suzanne, how will you sleep at night
When they take that crown from your head?

Suzanne lived down by the river
The fountain of youth did flow
And she played on a steel guitar
And the drifters did come and they'd go

And she'd put on her crown
And she'd sing them a song
And some drifters would stay here the night
But they never did stay long

Suzanne and her jewels
Livin' on the edge of a friend
Suzanne, how will you sleep at night
When they take that crown from your head?

This girl flew on the wind
She wrote her own name in the stars
Just goes to show sometimes you win
No matter how crazy you are
But a thief can come knocking
Even with blood on the door
And drink up your fountain of youth
And throw your jewels and your crown on the floor

Suzanne and her jewels
Livin' on the edge of a friend
Suzanne, how will you sleep at night
When they take that crown from your head?

Suzanne and her jewels
Livin' on the edge of a friend
Suzanne, how will you sleep at night
When they take that crown off your head?

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- Sweet Evening Breeze -----

I was loud and a little sad
She was visiting from Atlanta, Georgia
She had come to spend the summer with her dad
I thought she was very pretty
We would kiss and hold hands
Every night by the football field
Her body was tan
From the afternoons by the public swimming pool

Sweet evening breeze
Blows around my thoughts and memories
As I lie here today
And drink my tea
I can still see
Sweet evening breeze

I saw her in a coffee shop

In a big hotel down in Austin, Texas
She had cut her long hair off
And replaced it with
Blue eyes of sadness
Still acted like we were kids
And she told me that she had to marry
And she asked me if I did
Still remember

Sweet evening breeze
Blows around my thoughts and memories
As I lie here today
And drink my tea
I can still see
Sweet evening breeze

How redundant the future can be
These days of old are very, very
Ridiculous for me to see
When I think about the real gone stories
And how time holds the winning hand
I can tell by the lines on our faces
And the young can't understand
That they look at me
When they look at themselves

Oh, sweet evening breeze
Blows around my thoughts and memories
As I lie here today
And drink my tea
I can still see
Sweet evening breeze

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- To The River -----

[Verse 1]
They are master and slave
We are sunlight and shadow
All roads to the river
I am lost, I am saved
I'm beloved and betrayed
All roads to the river

[Chorus]
And the river runs wide
And the river runs deep
And I spit in the eye of safe company
When I dive right down to the undertow

Well, the deeper I drown
Lord, the higher I'll go

[Verse 2]

I am whispering dreams
I am howling revolutions
All roads to the river
I am valentine sweet
And I live in this nightmare
All roads to the river

[Chorus]

And the river runs wide
And the river runs deep (Runs Deep)
And I spit in the eye of safe company
When I dive right down (Right down)
To the undertow (Undertow)
Well, the deeper I drown
Lord, the higher I'll go

[Verse 3]

This is nothing like we planned
That's the way it's always been
All roads to the river
I have hated and I have loved
I have prayed and I have sinned
All roads to the river

[Chorus]

And the river runs wide
And the river runs deep (And the river runs Deep)
And I spit in the eye of safe company
When I dive right down (Right down)
To the undertow (Undertow)
Well, the deeper I drown
Lord, the higher I will go

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- What If I Came Knocking -----

What if I came knocking
On your front door some night?
Would you open the window
And drop me down the key?
What if I came knocking
On your bedpost that same night?
Would you open up your heart
Or try to get the best of me?

What if I came knocking
On your brain the next day
And ask for your truth and your love and your honesty?
Would you build up your big walls
And try to hide behind that smile
Or would you try to pull the wool right over me?

So what if I came knocking?
So what if I came knocking?
So what if I came kicking
And it scared you a little bit
And I came on strong
Would you think
That there's something wrong with me?
Or could it be your fears
Of trying something real
Or just afraid to touch
A guy like me?

What if I came knocking?
What if I came knocking?
What if I came knocking
On your front door some night? Ahh

So let's just say it worked out
Like a storybook dream
And we lived happily ever after
Fa la la la
But what if I came crying
After just a few weeks
And said I misread my heart
This is not really meant to be? yeah

So if you hear some knocking
On your window tonight
You can bet that it's probably me
But let it be known
That we're just a pair of tumbling dice
And the outcome of these crap shoots
Is hard to see

So what if I came knocking?
So what if I came knocking?
So what if I came knocking
On your front door tonight? Ahh
So what if I came knocking?
Knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knocking
Kick, kick, kick
What if I came knocking

On your front porch tonight, tonight?

----- 1993 Human Wheels -----
----- When Jesus Left Birmingham -----

When Jesus left Birmingham
All the disciples went crazy
When Jesus left Birmingham
All the people went completely nuts
They all busted out on a wild night
Riding high on a golden calf
When Jesus left Birmingham
All the people had themselves a big long laugh

Well my girl, she's a walker
And she can talk herself out of any mess
My girl, she don't pray
But somehow she seems still to be blessed
And when those crazy nights come callin'
Man, she'll dance on the tables
Like all of the rest
When my girl left Birmingham
She was doing what she thought was best

It's all free on the inside
I passed a very uncomfortable feeling last night
Save us right now, we need you...
To hell with all the lies and liars
Recovery, recovery, I don't know about any recovery
Inside, gotta get inside
Inside

I see myself with a rosary
I'm in a garden and I'm talking to myself
I ain't sayin' much worth repeating
Just askin' for forgiveness and all of his best
When those crazy nights come callin'
Man, I'm just as human as I can be
When Jesus left Birmingham
He left it there for you and me
When Jesus left Birmingham
He left it there for you and me

So let it rock, let it roll
Let the Bible Belt come and save my soul

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- Another Sunny Day 12/25 -----

We see it on TV, we get calls on the phone
By the prophets of doom, they won't leave us alone
The planet is dying and there's no time to spare
They spend all our days sowing seeds of despair
We get enough bad news to harden our hearts
This fear that we feed on is what's keeping us apart
To say that we're doomed is just an obvious remark
And it don't make you right, it just keeps you in the dark

I don't want to live angry, I don't want to live scared
I don't need no more prophets crying "brother beware."
Just put some work in my hands and give me a dollar to spare
And don't let me sow those seeds of despair

Well, this earth is a graveyard, it will swallow our bones
It was here long before us, It will be here when we're gone
And it's a vain generation that looks for a sign
Don't you think we could make better use of our time
Yeah, the air could be cleaner and the water could too
But what we do to each other are the worst things that we do
And we can treasure our freedom behind our locked doors
But God speed the day when we're lonely no more

I don't want to live angry, I don't want to live scared
I don't need no more prophets crying "brother beware."
Just put some work in my hands and give me a dollar to spare
And don't let me sow those seeds of despair

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- Brothers -----

Let's get to the point now
Just because we've got the same mom and dad
That don't mean I'm your keeper
That don't mean I owe anything to you
You don't care for me
And man, I don't think that much of you

Cause we're brothers, brothers, brothers
I don't approve of anything you do
Cause we're brothers, brothers, brothers
Cain and Abel and me and you
You drove my car when we were young boys
And you tore it up too
You never paid to get it fixed
And you got me beat up a time or two
I know I should forgive and forget
But man I still hold a grudge against you

It's as normal as it can be
This sibling rivalry
We should have dropped it at 22
But man I can't stand the thins you do
Cause we're brothers, brothers, brothers
You're always wanting something from me
Cause we're brothers, brothers, brothers
It was so much fun having you in the family
Cause we're brothers, brothers, brothers
Now that we're grown it ain't helped nothin' at all
Cause we're brothers, brothers, brothers
On my birthday, please don't bother to call
Cause we're brothers, brothers, brothers
Brothers, brothers, brother
Yeah, you're my brother, brother, brother
Brothers, brothers, brothers
Yeah, we're brothers, brothers, brothers
Yeah, we're brothers, brothers, brothers
Brothers, brothers, brothers

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- Dance Naked -----

I want you to dance naked
So I can see ya
I'd like to get to know ya
You dont have to act naughty

Spin around, and round
Spin around, round and round

I want you to dance naked
I promiss I won't touch you
I promise to tell no-one
I want you to dance naked

Spin around, and round
Spin around, round and round
Spin around, round and round

I want you to dance naked
If you'd like I'll join you
I want to enjoy your body
I want to hear your secrets

I want to know if you like me
As much as I like you
I want you to dance naked
But only if you want to

Spin around, and round
Spin around, round and round
Spin around, round and round

I want you to dance naked
So I can see you
I'd like to get to know you
But only if you'd want to

Spin around, and round
Spin around, round and round
Spin around, round and round
Spin around, round and round

I want you to dance naked

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- L.U.V. -----

Guilty 'till proven innocent
I'm thinking about the government
Wondering where the money went
Into outer space, I guess
Lying cs's everywhere
Pretty boys in their underwear
Statue of Liberty
Who really cares
About freedom

Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv
Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv

Throw up, throw down
Get yourself a better town
All these towns look the same
Self pity, number one recreation
We're dying in the USA
Preacher man, he keeps preachin'
While he covets your wife
I ain't sayin' what's good
I ain't sayin' what's right

Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv
Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv

Wait a minute, let me check my tan
Am I the same color as Superman?
Helter skelter in a foreign land

Monkeys versus dogs
Lying under a big palm tree
With cream and bananas all over me
That's the way it's supposed to be
Here in the Garden of Eden

Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv
Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv
Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv
Singin' about l-u-v baby, luv

(About love, about love.)
(About love, about love.)
(About love, about love.)
(About love, about love.)

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- The Big Jack -----

I know you and you know me
We met many years ago
In the halls of some ivy covered university
Where we both used to go
Now we stand outside the Denmark hotel
With Japanese men in their business suits
It's midnight you're talking to some Frenchman
About who does what to you know who

You want the big jack
You want the sky to crack
You want something that's going to give you
The big jack
You want the big jack
Hell we all want that
You want something that's going to give you
The big jack

You say you want to go somewhere
Where your ideals were much more than luxuries
And just like some great old painting
You set there so smug
With your hands between your knees

You want the big jack
You want the sky to crack
You want something that's going to give you
The big jack
You want the big jack
Hell we all want that

You want something that's going to give you a
Heart attack

So go back down to that Mississippi town
Where you come from
Have a big time tonight
I can still see you in your father's coat
On the delta shore
That he once owned
I want to be your father's coat
I want you girl to marry me

I want the big jack
I want the sky to crack
I want something that's going to give me
The big jack
I want the big jack
Hell we all want that
I want something that's going to give me a
Heart attack
I want the big jack
Yeah we all want that
We want something that's going to give us the big jack
I want the big jack
I want the sky to crack
I want something that's going to give me the big jack

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- The Breakout -----

Why do I think there's nobody out there?
No one who wants me and no one who knows
I wait in this place, no one can see me
After all this time could I be so alone?
I walk through this old town and still feel lonely
The wind plays sad songs high in the trees
The sun never shines this deep in the forest
Am I in the darkness or is the darkness in me?

I wanna break
I wanna break out
I wanna break
I wanna break out

I want to taste the tears of a lover
Warm as my blood, as wet as a kiss
But it's only dark rain that falls in this old town
Old as my memory and as cold as my lips

I wanna break
I wanna break out
I don't wanna fake it
I want to break out
And when I feel lonely
And when I feel lonely
You fly me to the sun

Above this old town
From the top of the tower
I forget about living, I forget about pain
At the edge of the platform
At the edge of a heartbeat
Above this old town I flew away

I wanna break
I wanna break out
I don't wanna fake it
I want to break out
I wanna break
I wanna break out
I want to break
I want to break out

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- Too Much To Think About -----

Sister help me take this pain from my heart
Help me stand up and find out what is right
Don't want to exist here in the dark
When the gates of Eden offer so much light

But there's too much to think about
Too many problems in my brain
Yeah, there's too much to think about
How could I ever make up my mind?

Young man lay down your guns
And hold your woman in your arms
This concrete's not worth dying for
They say there's more to this life

But there's too much to think about
Too many problems in my brain
Yeah, there's too much to think about
How could I ever make up my mind?
My mind
My mind

So what am I living for?
They say the truth is not hard to find
It's right here in front of my eyes
If I could just open my heart sometimes

But there's too much to think about
Too many problems in my brain
Yeah, there's too much to think about
How could I ever make up my mind?
Too much to think about
Too many problems in my brain
Yeah, there's too much to think about
How could I ever make up my mind?
Make up my mind
Make up my mind
Make up, make up my mind
Make up, make up my mind

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----
----- When Margaret Comes To Town -----

When you were a kid you received no good instruction
And your mother was nowhere to be found
The lies were yelled and the truth was seldom spoken
That's what you get when Margaret comes to town
She likes to keep things upside down
When Margaret comes to town
When your thoughts are twisted and distorted
And your children are forced to choose sides and lie down
And the keeper is screaming drunk running around naked
It's for your pleasure
When Margaret comes to town
She likes to keep things upside down
When Margaret comes to town
Oh, but those who believe in her
They cut off their noses to spite their faces
Leaving you the little one scared and lonely
Who really cares about you now
So if you see her coming man you'd better take cover
She stays down at the dark end of a frown
And just like the sirens that are so sweetly singing
It's better just to leave when Margaret comes to town
When Margaret comes to town
She likes to keep things upside down
When Margaret comes to town
She likes to keep things upside down
When Margaret comes to town

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----

----- Wild Night (acoustic version) -----

As you brush your shoes and stand before your mirror
And you comb your hair and grab your coat and hat
And you walk the streets trying to remember, yeah
All those wild nights breeze through your mind

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling

All the girls walk by dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie woogie on the corner of the street
And the people passing by just stare with the wild wonder
And the inside jukebox roars just like thunder

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling

The wi---ld night is calling
The wi---ld night is calling
Come on out and dance
(Come on out and dance)
Come on out and make romance
Come on out and dance
(Come on out and dance)
Come on out and make romance

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling

----- 1994 Dance Naked -----

----- Wild Night (Ft. Meshell Ndegeocello) -----

[Verse 1: John Mellencamp & Meshell Ndegeocello]
As you brush your shoes and stand before your mirror

And you comb your hair and grab your coat and hat
And you walk the streets trying to remember, yeah
All those wild nights breeze through your mind

[Chorus: John Mellencamp, Both]
And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the streets
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Ooh, ooh-ooh wee
The wild night is calling

[Verse 2: John Mellencamp & Meshell Ndegeocello]
All the girls walk by dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie-woogie on the corner of the street
And the people passing by just stare with the wild wonder, yeah
And the inside jukebox roars just like thunder

[Chorus: Meshell Ndegeocello, Both]
And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Ooh, ooh-ooh wee
The wild night is calling

[Instrumental Break]

[Bridge: John Mellencamp & Meshell Ndegeocello]
Wild night is calling
The wild night is calling
Come on out and dance
Come on out and dance
Come on out and make romance
Come on out and dance
Come on out and dance
Come on out and make romance

[Chorus: John Mellencamp, Both]
And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Ooh, ooh-ooh wee
The wild night is calling
Ooh, ooh-ooh wee
The wild night is calling

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----

----- Circling Around The Moon -----

There may come a day when you grow weary
Troubled waters stain the paper cup
From other venues, other voices carry
Spilled dreams soaking into thirsty dust

Maybe then and there you'll find another
Lover with a blank and empty heart
Filled with breath and old sails to discover
Strength to push the seas apart

On the day we met
I began to want you
On the day we met
I began to lose you too
Both of us circling round the moon
Both of us circling round the moon

There may come a day when you feel anger
China cracked and glued by clumsy hands
Veins of memory touching only hunger
The heart devours what it cannot understand

On the day we met
I began to want you
On the day we met
I began to lose you too
Both of us circling round the moon
Both of us circling round the moon

Maybe it was then I saw my future
Saw it as a shadow on the ground
Beneath the earth old nails to discover
Strength to hold my body down

On the day we met
I began to want you
On the day we met
I began to lose you too
Both of us circling round the moon

On the day we met
I began to want you, want you
On the day we met
I began to lose you too
Both of us circling round the moon
The both or us circling round the moon
Both of us circling round the moon

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Emotional Love -----

(Sally in the roses)
I woke up today
Everything's on my shoulders
I never told her
Such emotional love

I hear what you say
Yes I owe ya
But I don't know ya
And I smash soldiers with love

I'll come there today
To your station
It's recreation
This passing notion of love

I hear what you say
It's demonstration
Crossing oceans above
Crossing oceans above

Hand on my shoulder
Like I told her
I control ya
Crossing oceans above
Sally in the roses
What she knows is
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love

Not for beginners
Or Sunday sinners
Court disasters
A.J just killed his love

Who's on the left and right
Lonely days and nights
Who's your master
When gods pass motions above
I hear what you play
On your station

Smashing Soldiers with love
Crossing oceans above
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love

I woke up today
Everything's on my shoulders
I never told her
Such emotional love
I hear what you say
Yes I know ya
But I don't owe ya
And I smash soldiers with love
I'll come there today
To your station
It's recreation
This passing notion of love
Is crossing oceans above
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love
Such emotional love

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Jackamo Road -----

I'd like to buy you a cabin cruiser
And we could sail around with our time
I'd like to get you, a southern mansion
And we could burn it down, down to the ground

But I'm movin on down
To Jackamo Road
On my way thru Georgia
And all the points unknown
Yeah, I'm going to heaven
I'll come back to get you
Someday Someday Someday

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Jerry -----

Jerry's yelling at the man in the Moon
He's right outside of my window
He acts like a madman from time to time
I hope he brings it to a crescendo soon
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon

Jerry rides his skateboard down the street
He's thirty-seven years old with six children
He sees the world through a ten year old boy's eyes
He doesn't even notice that it's raining outside
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon

But sometimes he cries
He wants me to console him
But I know that he's lying about everything he's told me

Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon
Says he's prepared to suffer the consequences
What is his penalty for his immaturity
Will he be cast into eternal darkness
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon
Jerry's yelling at the man in the moon

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Just Another Day -----

Bobie Doll and Big Jim Picato
Call me up every single day
They don't work and they don't want to
Come on down to some Damn Cafe

Bobie Doll tells me "live in the moment"
Don't get too far ahead - don't live in the past
I blink my eyes and the moment is over
I guess another day has passed

But it's just another day
It's just another day
Watching girls on the street
Well, that's alright with me
And it's just another day

Bobie Doll and Big Jim Picato
Always there with their free advice

They've got pearl handled pistols underneath their vests
They want me to go out drinkin with them tonight

But it's just another day
It's just another day
Watchin girls on the street
Well, that's alright with me
And it's just another day

You've got clean white sheets in the mornin'
Conversation all afternoon
Bobie Doll and Big Jim Picato, baby
And me and you

But, it's just another day
Just another day
Watching girls on the street
Well, that's alright with me
And it's just another day

Well it's just another day
It's just another day
Watching girls on the street
Well, that's alright with me
And it's just another day

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Key West Intermezzo (I Saw You First) -----

[Verse 1]
In a hand painted night, me and Gypsy Scotty are partners
At the Hotel Flamingo, wearin' black market shoes
This loud Cuban band is crucifying John Lennon
No one wants to be lonely, no one wants to sing the blues

[Verse 2]
She's perched like a parrot on his tuxedo shoulder
Christ, what's she doing with him, she could be dancing with me
She stirs the ice in her glass with her elegant finger
I want to be what she's drinking, yeah, I just want to be

[Chorus]
I saw you first, I'm the first one tonight
I saw you first, don't that give me the right
To move around in your heart
Everyone was lookin' but I saw you first

[Verse 3]
On a moon-spattered road in her parrot rebozo

Gypsy Scotty is driving his big long yellow car
She flies like a bird over his shoulder
She whispers in his ear, boy, you are my star

[Chorus]

But I saw you first, I'm the first one tonight
Yes, I saw you first, don't that give me the right
To move around in your heart
Everyone was lookin'

[Verse 4]

In the bone-colored dawn, me and Gypsy Scotty are singin'
The radio is playin', she left her shoes out in the back
He tells me a story about some girl he knows in Kentucky
He just made that story up, there ain't no girl like that

[Chorus]

But I saw you first, I'm the first one tonight
Yes, I saw you first, don't that give me the right
To move around in your heart
Everyone was lookin' but I saw you first
I saw you first
I saw you first
Yeah, yeah

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Large World Turning -----

Someday this will all be over
Nothing lasts forever
Thank god for change
I love you now, we should stay together
No one's crying about a single thing

Large world turning
Live while you can
Live while you can
Large world turning
Live while you can
Live while you can

You may sleep where your lover leads you
Come and brush these crumbs from my bed
Tell me the truth, I will never leave you
I'll be happy by the baby's bed

Large world turning
Live while you can
Live while you can

Large world turning
Live while you can
Live while you can

When this world becomes an ocean
We will find the desert
Right next to the pig's tail
And watch the summer sun

Corrugated roofs with little white houses
Hide the dogs that walk on three legs
Someday this will all be over
No one's playing that pissin game

Large world turning
Live while you can
Live while you can
Large world turning
No one can see the end

Large world turning
No one sees the end
No one sees the end
Large world turning
Live while you can
Live while you can

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Life Is Hard -----

Life is hard anyway you cut it
Life is sweet, like a berry from a tree
Life is temptation, Baby, every single day
Life is hard

Life is funny, I don't mean ha-ha
It's not always sunny, when it needs to be
Life is frightening, nothing lasts forever
Life is hard

My time
Is next to nothin
My time
Falls on you, yeah
Everything
Is in motion
Life is hard

Life is precious, no matter how you see it

Life is crazy, like yellow fishes in the street
Life is lonely when you're not with me
Life is hard

Gentlemen
Is that you story?
Hanging religion from a tree, yeah
My time is next to nothing
Life is hard

My time
Is next to nothing
My time
Falls on you, yeah
Everything
Is in motion
Life is hard

My time
Falls on you, yeah
Life is hard
Life is hard

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Mr. Bellows -----

The president he's a pretty nice guy
I'd like to take him out to dinner sometime
Drive around in his motorcade
Talk about those bills that ain't been paid
And maybe later on, just for fun
We'll shoot off his submachine gun
We'll shoot out the sky, shoot out the sea
Shoot out those dreams about you and me

Take my hand girl, I know where you've been
Up the flag pole and back down again
Walk on water or sink or swim
When you're with me

Her majesty, the Queen, is a pretty nice babe
And I'd like to take her down to St. Petersburg someday
Hand around with her friends and old Joe Kennedy
After dinner I might give her a squeeze
Then we'll just see how blue her blood really is
And in the morning she can introduce me to her kids

Take my hand girl, I know where you've been
Up the flag pole and back down again

Walk on water or sink or swim
When you're with me

Well our lord Jesus he wants me to pray
So I do every single day
I don't know if I'm coming in very clear
Supposedly he can hear me from here
And sometimes he gives me a little relief
When I'm down here on my knees
But there's no redemption on judgment day
For people like you and me

Take my hand girl, I know where you've been
Up the flag pole and back down again
Walk on water or sink or swim
When you're with me

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- Overture -----

Instrumental)
Arrangement by: Miriam Sturm

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- The Full Catastrophe -----

I've ridden down Sunset
I drank expensive wine
I've been married 2 dozen times
Raised ten children on a workman's pay
And I'm glad to say I've enjoyed everyday
Of the full catastrophe of life

I've sat in courtrooms
Had people call me names
I've been to London town
On a supersonic plane
I was lovin' your wife
While you were lovin mine
And I'm glad to say I've enjoyed everyday
Of the full catastrophe of life

I've opened my belt to trouble everyday
Ain't looking for a fight
But you know I won't run away
From the full catastrophe of life

I've seen the goodness
I've known the baddest around

I was tattooed when it first came out
I shook the hand that showed Moses the way
And I'm glad to say I've enjoyed everyday
Of the full catastrophe of life

----- 1996 Mr. Happy Go Lucky -----
----- This May Not Be The End Of The World -----

Please be quiet, everyone's asleep
Stella's locked her door and she's requested some peace
She teaches the English at the American school
She teaches imaginary numbers and the golden rule
She says it's hard to worry about the future
When your past is knocking at your door
Sweet mistakes and information
Have been her lovers before

Hello, all you losers
You've got nothing to fear
This may not be the end of the world
But you can see it from here

She runs the motors and the music
On the carousel ride
She catches the children on the horses
As they fall through the rye
It's hard to see the future
When your back is bending over your shoes
It's hard holding on to nothing
When you've got nothing to lose

Hello, all your losers
You've got nothing to fear
This may not be the end of the world
But you can see it from here

I guess you heard about Ol' PeeWee
We had to tear his playhouse down
Then they put him in the electric chair
We'll have some fun now

When you see her, give her some compliments on her looks
She'll be wearing a Mardi Gras dress
Coming after you with words and books
We've given you the best seats in the house
So don't be late
St. Peter is at the door
And he ain't no man to wait

Hello, all you losers
You've got nothing to fear
This may not be the end of the world
But you can see it from here

Hello, all you losers
You've got nothing to fear
This may not be the end of the world
But you can see it from here

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Break Me Off Some -----

Babe break me off a piece of your love
Once it's on I can't seem to get enough
So keep it up Keep it comin' uh What
Break me off some baby

You're wicked, Baby So do what's right
Break me off a piece of that love tonight
Like a steel guitar that I love to play
Everyone loves Jesus on judgment day
You get hot just like gasoline
In your cashmere shirt and your cut-off jeans
I've been workin' all day Here's what I made
Baby what you say Break me off some

Babe break me off a piece of your love
Once it's on I can't seem to get enough
So keep it up Keep it comin' uh What
Break me off some baby

Babe break me off a piece of your love
Once it's on I can't seem to get enough
So keep it up Keep it comin' uh What
Break me off some baby

Down in Mexico there's a man I know
Who gave away his future for a piece of gold
He washed his hands in Noah's flood
Now those mountains they're just red as blood
I left this place just to come with you
Walkin' off the mesa in some dead man's shoes
I've been workin' all day Here's what I made
Baby what you say Break me off some

Babe break me off a piece of your love
Once it's on I can't seem to get enough
So keep it up Keep it comin' uh What

Break me off some baby

Babe break me off a piece of your love
Once it's on I can't seem to get enough
So keep it up Keep it comin' uh What
Break me off some baby

Eie yie yie yie yie yie yie
Eie yie yie yie yie yie yie

I like the way you're movin' on the dance floor baby
I like the way you're moving' on the dance floor baby

Shake shake shake 'til my eyes are sore baby
Shake shake shake 'til my eyes are sore baby

Bounce bounce bounce 'til your body is sore baby
Bounce bounce bounce 'til your body is sore baby
Feel the heat Moe Z Put his hands on

Babe break me off a piece of your love
Once it's on I can't seem to get enough
So keep it up Keep it comin' uh What
Break me off some baby

Babe break me off a piece of your love
Once it's on I can't seem to get enough
So keep it up Keep it comin' uh What
Break me off some baby

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Chance Meeting At The Tarantula -----

Hey, don't I know you from somewhere
Yeah, it was down in New Orleans
In one of those backstreet bars in the French Quarter
Between Desire Street and Honalee
You were dancin' with a friend of Michael's
I remember how we met
You were talkin' to ol' Jimmy
And you lit my cigarette

How come you can't remember?
This is me you're talkin to
From May through September
It was all about me and you, baby
It was all about me and you

Well it looks like to me

That you have conveniently
Forgotten everything
This confusion that has surrounded you
Is your morality and not your brain
You've got a birthmark below your navel
You wear a size seven and a half shoe
You got this Rolex watch that I suspect you cobbled
From that doctor who said he loved you

How come you can't remember?
This is me you're talkin to
From May through September
It was all about me and you, baby
It was all about me and you

Well you told me that you lived on the wind
Like a bird who never touched the ground
And if you did you would surely die
Without making a sound
Live, let's live, that's all you kept sayin'
And our summer was full of life
We're gonna send them a postcard
And show 'em what it's like to be alive
But I never wanted to leave your side
No, I just couldn't believe that you'd lie
No, I never wanted to say good-bye, baby

How come you can't remember?
This is me you're talkin' to
From May through September
It was all about me and you, baby
It was all about me and you

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Days Of Farewell -----

Be careful...How you walk
These days are evil...Look how you talk
I hear...There are people that are listening
This mystery...Is up to you
So you be careful...What you do
I know...There are people who are wondering

These are the days of farewell
Halfway undecided
That's our peace
That's our peace

Be careful...The friends you keep

He might not really...Be your friend
He belongs...To the wishing and the wandering
Be careful...Too much at stake
You don't want ever....To be wronged
Don't you ever...Let the dirty business make you clean

These are the days of farewell
Halfway undecided
That's our peace
Amen
Amen

Glory be to God
I will bless the Lord at all times
His words shall continually be in my mouth with praise
For I am here today 'cause He said that I would live
There's no reason why HIV shouldn't have missed my daughter and my life
But it did
Through the eyes of God
He saw fit for me to be here
I will praise the Lord at all times
As we live in the last days
The Devil will always be up under my feet
And I will praise his name
Hallelujah

Don't you pretend...To be something
That you are not...Hear me my friend
I'll tell you what...I know it will only sicken you
Let us be grateful...For what you've got
Help me to know...What I am not
Oh my friend...There are people who are wondering

These are the days of farewell
It's undecided It's undecided
Oh my friend Oh my friend Oh my friend
My friend My friend My friend
It's undecided
Too much Too much Too Much
Too much at stake for you and me

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Eden Is Burning -----

Diane and Jack went to the movies
They went to see Richard Pryor
Screamin' on his knees for his lover
How could have I been wrong about you?
How could I have been so wrong about you?

Eden is burning
I can see it from my window
Better take it to the water
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Thinking of Havana
Eating cream and bananas
You and me in the sunshine
How could have I been wrong about you?
How could I have been so wrong about you?

Eden is burning
I can see it from my window
Better take it to the water
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

How could have I been wrong about you?
How could I have been so wrong about you?
With love on our side
With love on our side

Here's the masquerade of our living
Well, I hope it makes you feel better
It's for our own protection
I thought we were forever, me and you
But nothin's forever, I guess it's true

Eden is burning
I can see it from my window
Better take it to the water
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Eden is burning
I can see it from my window
Better take it to the water
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Eden is burning
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Fruit Trader -----

Cain told Abel, "Brother, you'd better get busy
We got watermelon burnin' up out there in the sun"
Abel said, "Cain, brother, you're drivin' me silly
Raisin' up this fruit trader bull, you know it ain't no fun"

We're just yellin' in the dark
We're just pissin' in the wind
From underneath the sheets that we pray from
Better let a little bit of this goodness get in

So Cain rose up and he slay his brother
The human soul and violence sometimes can be the next of kin
And feelings are real in moments of desperation
When the lowest dimension of the animal is let in

We're just yellin' in the dark
We're just pissin' in the wind
From underneath the sheets that we pray from
Better let a little bit of this goodness get in

Ain't got no purpose, ain't got no direction, I ain't got no morals
Ain't got no politics, ain't got no particular point of view
What I've got is plenty of time on my hands, Ol' Skinny's playground
Hey, Lord, tell me again, what you want me to do?

We're just yellin' in the dark
We're just pissin' in the wind
From underneath the sheets that we pray from
Better let a little bit of this beauty
Better let a little bit of this goodness get in

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- I'm Not Running Anymore -----

Holly told me, "You better give me a child"
I said, "Holly, there's no way
We don't even like each other all that much
We couldn't make it one more day"
She said, "You better look out, buster
The next time you see me you're gonna pay"
I said, "Holly, I'm not running anymore
But I'm on my way"

I'm on my way
I'm on my way

I'm on my way
But I'm not running anymore

Well I got two circus clowns here who like to fight
They got one black eye and a bloody nose
They are the hoodlums of my third wife
Whatever I say they will oppose
I try to teach those clowns something
Like how to make it day to day
I say, "Hey, you kids, I'm not running anymore
But I'm on my way"

I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
And I'm not running anymore

Well I look in the mirror - what the hell happened to me?
Whatever I had has gone away
I'm not the young kid that I used to be
So I push the hair back out of my face
That's O.K., I knew this would happen
But I was hopin' not today
Hey Baby, I'm not running anymore
But I'm on my way

I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
And I'm not running anymore

I'm on my way
I'm on my way
I'm on my way
And I'm not running anymore

For sure!

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- It All Comes True -----

I stand here a black man I have no history
I was brought up in East Chicago And I grew up on the streets
The chains around the playground were the chains around my heart
The brand upon my shoulder Well it reminds you who you are

And it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?

What you believe about yourself
It all comes true

I was just a young girl My mother called me "Hon"
My father was unhappy 'Cause I should have been his son
They said, "Learn to be a waitress and learn to be a wife
And be thankful for a chance to live an ordinary life"

And it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?
What you believe about yourself
It all comes true

My life is a contradiction of sorrow and desire
I drag my heart across the ash to throw it on the fire
Maybe there's a reason and could there be a plan
Or are we all just fools to think we'll understand

And it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?
What you believe about yourself
It all comes true

And it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?
What you believe about yourself
It all comes true

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Miss Missy -----

There's a band playing down the street we could see, yeah
Movie showing down at the Von Lee
A church supper with Grandma and Grandad
Let's go out and have ourselves the best time we've ever had

Say goodnight, my Miss Missy
Goodnight, it's time to go home
Hey, I might call you later
Oh Missy, girl, it's late, it's time to go home

Weight of the world's now on your head
I take back all those mean things I said
Little baby kicking down in your gut
I hope it doesn't grow up to be as crazy as us

Goodnight, oh my Miss Missy
Goodnight, it's time to go home
Hey, I might, I just might, call you later
Oh Missy it's time to go home

So let's dance slow just one more time
Let me hold your face close to mine, yeah
Let's pretend that Jesus has come
To take us out just one more night for fun

Goodnight, oh my Miss Missy
Goodnight, it's time to go home
Hey, I might call you later
Oh Missy, girl, it's time to go home

Goodnight, oh my Miss Missy
Goodnight, it's time to go home
Hey, I might, I just might, call you later
Oh Missy it's time to go home

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Positively Crazy -----

We rode our horses in the city
Didn't we love living there
Now it's gone to those more beautiful
'Cause younger is always so pretty
The marmalade the bed we made
Seemed to stretch out into forever
And we tried to stay together
Yeah we tried to stay together

Yeah, hey we had some good times
Reckless at heart but never, never unkind
In a perfect world we'd have done just fine
We're positively crazy now

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Summer Of Love -----

Exotic cars scream down the sunset of dreams
On a hot sunny afternoon
I'm in a hot dog stand
With a strange love holding my hand
And we're both playin' it real cool

It's the summer of love
It's the summer of love, Baby
It's the summer of love

Leastways, I'm hopin' it is

So we talk about her favorite movie star or something
She says, "Ya know, I've never done this before" (Yeah, sure)
"I know it sounds strange, but I can't remember your name
But I remember last night on the floor"
And we both laughed like she told a joke or something
She takes her neckerchief off and wraps it around my head
And says, "Hey, you"

It's the summer of love
It's the summer of love, Baby
It's the summer of love
Leastways, I'm hopin' it is

It's the summer of love
It's the summer of love, Baby
It's the summer of love
Leastways, I'm hopin' it is

So we both walk along alone
She says, "Hey, Mister, you sure make a strange kind of lover"
And I say "yeah"
I say "yeah"

It's the summer of love
It's the summer of love, Baby
It's the summer of love
Leastways, I'm hopin' it is
Leastways, I'm thinkin' it just might be

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Where The World Began -----

I'm tired of being grateful for a chance to take a dive
I'm sick of everything I do just to keep myself alive
When you cut away the skin that bears the brand
Standin' in the darkness, Baby, there I am

Standin' in the darkness
Someone call my name out
Standin' in the darkness
Someone put the flame out
Standin' in the darkness
Baby, there I am
Where the world began

Saw the man in Jamaica, he had a shadow on his back
I recalled the ring of fire, and he wore his suit of black

When the legend and the ocean meet the sand
Standin' in the darkness, Baby, there I am

Standin' in the darkness
Someone call my name out
Standin' in the darkness
Someone put the flame out
Standin' in the darkness
Baby, there I am
Where the world began

Everyone is so fabulous, hey, we all got our gun
Old Snakey's not a sinner, no, he just shows us how it's done
When you separate the wretched from the damned
Standin' in the darkness, Baby, there I am

Standin' in the darkness
Someone call my name out
Standin' in the darkness
Someone put the flame out
Standin' in the darkness
Baby, there I am
Where the world began

----- 1998 John Mellencamp -----
----- Your Life Is Now -----

See the moon roll across the stars
See the seasons turn like a heart
Your finest days are lost to you
This is your time to do what you will do

Your life is now
Your life is now
Your life is now
In this undiscovered moment
Lift your head up above the crowd
You could shake this world
If you would only show us how
Your life is now

Would you teach your children to tell the truth
Would you take the high road if you could choose
Do you believe you're a victim of a great compromise
Because I believe you change your mind you change our lives

Your life is now
Your life is now
Your life is now

In this undiscovered moment
Lift your head up above the crowd
You could shake this world
If you would only show us how
Your life is now

Your life is now
Your life is now
Your life is now
In this undiscovered moment
Lift your head up above the crowd
You could shake this world
If you would only show us how
Your life is now

Your life is now
Your life is now
Your life is now

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Between A Laugh And A Tear -----

When paradise is no longer fit for you to live in
And your adolescent dreams are gone
Through the days you feel a little used up
And you don't know where your energy's gone wrong
It's just your soul feelin' a little downhearted
Sometimes life is too ridiculous to live
You count your friends all on one finger
I know it sounds crazy just the way that we live

Between a laugh and a tear
Smile in the mirror as you walk by
Between a laugh and a tear
And that's as good as it can get for us
And there ain't no reason to stop tryin'

When this cardboard town can no longer amuse you
You see through everything and nothin' seems worthwhile
And hypocrite used to be such a big word to you
And it don't seem to mean anything to you now
Just try to live each and every precious moment
Discouraged by the future, forget your past
That's old advise but it'll be good to you
I know there's a balance 'cause I see it when I swing past

Between a laugh and a tear
Smile in the mirror as you walk by
Between a laugh and a tear

And that's as good as it can get for us
And there ain't no reason to stop tryin'

Between a laugh and a tear
Smile in the mirror as you walk by
Between a laugh and a tear
And that's as good as it can get for us
And there ain't no reason to stop tryin'
No, no

When paradise can no longer amuse you...

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Farewell Angelina -----

Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown
Are being stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound
The triangle tingles, the music plays slow
But farewell Angelina, the night is on fire, and I must go

There is no use in talking and there's no need for blame
There is nothing to prove, everything still is the same
The table stands empty by the edge of the stream
But farewell Angelina, the sky's changing colors, and I must leave

The jacks and the queens they have forsake the courtyard
Fifty-two gypsies now file past the guard
In the space where the deuce and the ace once ran wild
Farewell Angelina, the sky is folding, I'll see you after a while

See the cross-eyed pirate sit perched in the sun
Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun
And the corporals and the neighbors clap and cheer with each blast
But farewell Angelina, the sky is trembling, and I must leave fast

King Kong little elves in the rooftops they dance
Valentino-type tangos while the hero's clean hands
Shut the eyes of the dead not to embarrass anyone
Farewell Angelina, the sky is flooding over, and I must be gone

The camouflaged parrot, he flutters from fear
When something he doesn't know about suddenly appears
What can not be imitated perfect must die
Farewell Angelina, the sky's flooding over, and I must go where it is dry

Machine guns are roaring, puppets heave rocks
At misunderstood visions and at the faces of clocks
Call me any name you like, I will never deny it
But farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, and I must go where it's quiet

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Human Wheels -----

This land today, shall draw its last breath
And take into its ancient depths
This frail reminder of its giant, dreaming self
While I, with human-hindered eyes
Unequal to the sweeping curve of life
Stand on this single print of time

Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round
Help the light to my face

That time, today, no triumph gains
At this short success of age
This pale reflection of its brave and
Blundering deed
For I, descend from this vault
Now dreams beyond my earthly fault
Knowledge, sure, from the seed

Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round
Help the light to my face

This land, today, my tears shall taste
And take into its dark embrace
This love, who in my beating heart endures
Assured, by every sun that burns
The dust to which this flesh shall return
It is the ancient, dreaming dust of God

Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round
Help the light to my face
Human wheels spin round and round
While the clock keeps the pace
Human wheels spin round and round
Help the light to my face

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- In My Time of Dying -----

[Verse 1]

In my time of dyin'
I want nobody to mourn
All I want for you to do is
Take my body home

[Chorus]
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed

[Verse 2]
Well meet me, Jesus, meet me
Meet me in the air
If these wings should fail me
Meet me with another pair

[Chorus]
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed

[Verse 3]
Well in my time of dyin'
Don't want nobody to cry
All I want for you to do
Is take me home when I die

[Chorus]
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Jackie Brown -----

Is this your life, Jackie Brown?
Poorly educated and forced to live on the poor side of town
Is this your daughter, Jackie Brown?

This pretty little girl
In the worn out clothes
That have been hand-me down
Is this your wife, Jackie Brown?
With sad blue eyes, walking on eggshells so you don't see her frown
Is this your family, Jackie Brown?

Dream of vacationing on a mountain stream
And giving the world more than it gave you
What ugly truths freedom brings
And it hasn't been very kind to you
Is this your life, Jackie Brown?

Is this your meal, Jackie Brown?
Barely enough, I've seen people throw away more than this out
Is this your home, Jackie Brown?
This three room shack
With no running water
And the bathroom out back
Is this your grave, Jackie Brown?
This little piece of limestone that says another desperate man took himself out
Is this your dream, Jackie Brown?

Going nowhere and nowhere fast
We shame ourselves to watch people like this live
But who gives a damn about Jackie Brown?
Just another lazy man who couldn't take what was his
One helluva life Jackie Brown
Forevermore, Jackie Brown
Amen and amen - Jackie Brown?

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Key West Intermezzo (I Saw You First) -----

[Verse 1]
In a hand painted night, me and Gypsy Scotty are partners
At the Hotel Flamingo, wearin' black market shoes
This loud Cuban band is crucifying John Lennon
No one wants to be lonely, no one wants to sing the blues

[Verse 2]
She's perched like a parrot on his tuxedo shoulder
Christ, what's she doing with him, she could be dancing with me
She stirs the ice in her glass with her elegant finger
I want to be what she's drinking, yeah, I just want to be

[Chorus]
I saw you first, I'm the first one tonight
I saw you first, don't that give me the right

To move around in your heart
Everyone was lookin' but I saw you first

[Verse 3]

On a moon-spattered road in her parrot rebozo
Gypsy Scotty is driving his big long yellow car
She flies like a bird over his shoulder
She whispers in his ear, boy, you are my star

[Chorus]

But I saw you first, I'm the first one tonight
Yes, I saw you first, don't that give me the right
To move around in your heart
Everyone was lookin'

[Verse 4]

In the bone-colored dawn, me and Gypsy Scotty are singin'
The radio is playin', she left her shoes out in the back
He tells me a story about some girl he knows in Kentucky
He just made that story up, there ain't no girl like that

[Chorus]

But I saw you first, I'm the first one tonight
Yes, I saw you first, don't that give me the right
To move around in your heart
Everyone was lookin' but I saw you first
I saw you first
I saw you first
Yeah, yeah

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Love And Happiness -----

Well, we're droppin' our bombs
In the southern hemisphere
And people are starving
That live right here
And they're tearing down walls
In the name of peace
And they're killing each other
In the Middle East

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

They raise the price of oil
And they censor our mouths

If you're a young couple today
Forget buying a house
And we wage our wars
In the neighborhoods
We kill the young to feed the old
And man that ain't no good

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

So, if you sell arms
Or you run dope
You got respect
And you got hope
But the rest of us die
On your battle fields
With wounds that fester and bleed
But never heal

But love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

And love and happiness
And love and happiness
Have forgotten our names
And there's no value left
In love and happiness

Love and happiness
Love and happiness
Love and happiness

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Minutes To Memories -----

On a Greyhound thirty miles beyond Jamestown
He saw the sun set on the Tennessee line
He looked at the young man who was riding beside him
He said I'm old kind of worn out inside
I worked my whole life in the steel mills near Gary
And my father before me I helped build this land
Now I'm seventy-seven and with God as my witness
I earned every dollar that passed through my hands
My family and friends are the best thing I've known
Through the eye of the needle I'll carry them home

Days turn to minutes and minutes to memories
Life sweeps away the dreams that we have planned
You are young and you are the future
So suck it up and tough it out and be the best you can

The rain hit the old dog in the twilight's last gleaming
He said Son it sounds like rattling old bones
This highway is long but I know some that are longer
By sunup tomorrow I guess I'll be home
Through the hills of Kentucky 'cross the Ohio river
The old man kept talking 'bout his life and his times
He fell asleep with his head against the window
He said an honest man's pillow is his peace of mind
This world offers riches and riches will grow wings
I don't take stock in those uncertain things

Days turn to minutes and minutes to memories
Life sweeps away the dreams that we have planned
You are young and you are the future
So suck it up and tough it out and be the best you can

The old man had a vision but it was hard for me to follow
I do things my way and I pay a high price
When I think back on the old man and the bus ride
Now that I'm older I can see he was right

Another hot one out on highway eleven
This is my life It's what I've chosen to do
There's no free rides, no one said it'd be easy
The old man told me this my son i'm telling it to you

Days turn to minutes and minutes to memories
Life sweeps away the dreams that we have planned
You are young and you are the future
So suck it up and tough it out and be the best you can

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Rain on the Scarecrow -----

Scarecrow on a wooden cross
Blackbird in the barn
Four hundred empty acres
That used to be my farm
Grew up like my daddy did
My grandpa cleared this land
When I was five
I walked the fence while Grandpa held my hand

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
This land fed a nation
This land made me proud
And son, I`m just sorry
There`s no legacy for you now

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

The crops we grew last summer
Weren`t enough to pay the loans
Couldn`t buy the seed to plant this spring
And the Farmers' Bank foreclosed
Called my old friend Schepman
Up to auction off the land
He said:
"John, it`s just my job
And I hope you understand."

Hey, calling it your job, ole hoss
Sure don`t make it right
But if you want me to
I`ll say a prayer for your soul tonight

And grandma`s on the front porch swing
With a Bible in her hand
Sometimes I hear her singing
Take me to the Promised Land
When you take away a man`s dignity
He can`t work his fields and cows

There`ll be
Blood on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Blood on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

There`s 97 crosses
Planted in the courthouse yard
Ninety-seven families who
Lost ninety-seven farms

I think about my grandpa
My neighbors and my name
And some nights
I feel like dying

Like that scarecrow in the rain

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
This land fed a nation
This land made me proud
And son, I`m just sorry
They`re just memories for you now

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
This land fed a nation
This land made me so proud
Son, I`m just sorry
They`re just memories for you now

Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow
Rain on the scarecrow
Blood on the plow

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Seventh Son -----

Everybody's talking 'bout the seventh son
In the whole wide world, there's only one
I'm the one, yeah baby, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son

I can tell your future, it will come to pass
I can do things to you and make your heart feel glad
Look at the sky, predict rain
And tell when a woman's got another man

I'm the one, yeah, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son

I can talk these words, make it sound so sweet
And even make your little heart skip a beat
Heal the sick and raise the dead
Make the little girls talk out of their heads

I'm the one, yeah, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son

Yeah, I'm the one, yeah, I'm the one, I'm the one, oh yeah, I'm the one
I'm the one, I'm the one, the one they call seventh son

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- The Full Catastrophe -----

I've ridden down Sunset
I drank expensive wine
I've been married 2 dozen times
Raised ten children on a workman's pay
And I'm glad to say I've enjoyed everyday
Of the full catastrophe of life

I've sat in courtrooms
Had people call me names
I've been to London town
On a supersonic plane
I was lovin' your wife
While you were lovin mine
And I'm glad to say I've enjoyed everyday
Of the full catastrophe of life

I've opened my belt to trouble everyday
Ain't looking for a fight
But you know I won't run away
From the full catastrophe of life

I've seen the goodness
I've known the baddest around
I was tattooed when it first came out
I shook the hand that showed Moses the way
And I'm glad to say I've enjoyed everyday
Of the full catastrophe of life

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Under The Boardwalk -----

When the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fireproof

Under the boardwalk
Down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby
Is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun

(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be making love
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)

From the park you'll hear
The happy sound of a carousel
You can almost taste the hot dogs
And French fries they sell

Under the boardwalk
Down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby
Is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be making love
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)

Oh, under the boardwalk
Down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby
Is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- When Jesus Left Birmingham -----

When Jesus left Birmingham
All the disciples went crazy
When Jesus left Birmingham
All the people went completely nuts
They all busted out on a wild night
Riding high on a golden calf
When Jesus left Birmingham
All the people had themselves a big long laugh

Well my girl, she's a walker
And she can talk herself out of any mess
My girl, she don't pray
But somehow she seems still to be blessed
And when those crazy nights come callin'
Man, she'll dance on the tables

Like all of the rest
When my girl left Birmingham
She was doing what she thought was best

It's all free on the inside
I passed a very uncomfortable feeling last night
Save us right now, we need you...
To hell with all the lies and liars
Recovery, recovery, I don't know about any recovery
Inside, gotta get inside
Inside

I see myself with a rosary
I'm in a garden and I'm talking to myself
I ain't sayin' much worth repeating
Just askin' for forgiveness and all of his best
When those crazy nights come callin'
Man, I'm just as human as I can be
When Jesus left Birmingham
He left it there for you and me
When Jesus left Birmingham
He left it there for you and me

So let it rock, let it roll
Let the Bible Belt come and save my soul

----- 1999 Rough Harvest -----
----- Wild Night (Live) -----

As you brush your shoes and stand before your mirror
And you comb your hair and grab your coat and hat
And you walk the streets trying to remember, yeah
All those wild nights breeze through your mind

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oo wee
The wild night is calling

All the girls walk by dressed up for each other
And the boys do the boogie woogie on the corner of the street
And the people passing by just stare with the wild wonder
And the inside jukebox roars just like thunder

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet

And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling

The wi---ld night is calling
The wi---ld night is calling
Come on out and dance
(Come on out and dance)
Come on out and make romance
Come on out and dance
(Come on out and dance)
Come on out and make romance

And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flying, crying
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling
Oooh, oo-oooh wee
The wild night is calling

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Crazy Island -----

Hey Hey America
You're some kind of crazy island
You're a place where dreams can grow
And there's history in your mansions
Good fortune in your plantings
You're well respected we all know
Hey Hey America
Let's check your children
And see what they might know

Hey Hey America
With your salesmanship and your salaries
And your strip malls a growin'
And your handguns and your heresies
Don't hold no responsibility
In this land of easy millions
Hey Hey America
It's so thrillin' to see you grow

You're some kind of crazy island
You're some kind of crazy island

Well I prefer a sunny day
I just thought maybe I'd live a little bit longer that way

I don't think we should look the same
Or talk the same
Yeah I think it's a shame
And Hey Hey America
Across the new horizon
Are you sure that's the way we should go
'Cause I don't know
Maybe it's too late for all that

And Hey Hey America
You're wrapped up in your red, white and blue
Hey Hey America
Wrapped up in yourself and your red, white and blue
Hey Hey America
You're some kind of crazy island

You're some kind of crazy island

Hey Hey America
You're some kind of crazy island
You're a place where dreams can grow
And there's history in your mansions
Hey Hey America
You're some kind of crazy island
Some kind of crazy island

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Cuttin' Heads -----

Hey Poppi yea ho
Hey Poppi yea ho
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

[John Mellencamp]
Lay low proud Poppi
Lay low proud Poppi (shout it out)
He's from the deep south (shout it out)
Pass Christian Mississippi
Where the cane breaks are burnin' every night
Lay low proud Poppi (shout it out)

Chorus:
Hey o
Hey o
O Poppi
Hey o
Hey o
Hey Poppi
Hey o

Hey o
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

[John Mellencamp]
Poppi had a wife
And she was black and Poppi was white (shout it out)
Everything was rollin' great (shout it out)
'Til some man called her race a disgrace
Oh no

Chorus

[John Mellencamp]
Well Poppi went down to the river
To defend the honor of his wife
(somebody's killin' somebody)
Gonna drown the man in the water (shout it out)
And the water was shiny like a new knife
But Poppi stopped at the banks of the Delta
He said this sure ain't worth this man's life
Someday the wind of change
Is gonna blow on through
And put all of these jokers right
C'mon and sing now

Chorus:

[Chuck D]
Papa got a brand new bag
Delta blues got 'em dazed and confused
Came a long way crazy
Seems the abuse
Is racism's baby
It's wild
Cause I connect the word with pain
Now some smile when they scream the name?
Funny how the times have changed
And the rhymes have changed
But some cat's frame remains the same
Agitating adjective
What gives? die n word die
But I wanna live
Known' all this
Where the word came from
I must be 3 times stupid
And stuck on dumb
If I use it and confuse it
With a term of love
Now popular culture

Can't stop 'til it gets enough
Underlined in marketing campaigns
I feel undermined
Heard the n word promotes the bottom line
Down by the river there's a great divide
Let's ride

Don't call me nigga cause you know I don't like it like that
Don't call me nigga cause you know I don't like it like that
Don't call me nigga cause you know I don't like it like that
Don't call me nigga cause you know I don't like it like that

Shout it out
Yeah Shout it out
Tell the world
Shout it out
I said
Hey o
Hey o
Hey o
Hey o
O Poppi
Hey o
Hey o
Tell the world
Yeah Yeah Yeah
Tell the world
That it ain't right
Tell the world
Don't set us back oh Poppi
Don't set us back now Poppi
Tell the world

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Deep Blue Heart -----

Daylight is leaving
And the night is closing in
In just a few hours
The sleeplessness begins again
My head feels thick
And I'm unable to think
I guess I'll wait 'til tomorrow
And see what it brings
I have a little hope left
And I guess that's someplace to start
But my memory's full
Of a deep blue heart

My fun-loving sense of humor
Is nowhere to be found
I stare into my own eyes
With tears flowing down
I'd sing out a song
But I've forgotten the tune
And the words now escape me
But I think it's about you
My vision now is way out in the dark
With just a little sight left
Of a deep blue heart

I see us both flying
In the clear blue sky
Floating out on the ocean
With the sun in our eyes
Caught in a moment
Just me and you
In complete honesty
Where everything is true
That's what I wanted to believe
Right from the start
Just a little place for myself
In a deep blue heart

Carve out a place for myself
In your deep blue heart

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- In Our Lives -----

Well I'm a middle-aged teenager
I'm a man of angst and leisure
Doin' the best that I can do
My problems are incorrect
I've always got it around my neck
Hey I'm just like you
Yeah I've done some good and I've done some bad
But the most fun that I ever had
Was singing my songs for you
And if I should go astray
I'd get down on my knees and pray
Say God forgive me for what I do

Oh in our lives
There's no right way for us to live it
You know in our lives
There's a time to cry and a time to forget it

Well I'm a broke down humble man
Baby that's just who I am
And that's from me to you
Well I feel good here
Got about a million more years
To do what it is I gotta do
And if some day you happen to be passin' my way
Say hi, hello, how are you
Well, I'll return the gesture in kind
And hope that things are fine
And you all just do what you gotta do

Oh in our lives
There's no right way for us to live it
Oh in our lives
There's a time to cry and a time to get with it
You know in our lives there's no right way for us to live it

Well I'm a broke down humble man
That's just who I am
And that's from me to you
Yeah I'm a broke down humble man
Yeah that's just who I am
And that's from me to you

Oh in our lives
You know in our lives
Yeah in our lives there's no right way for us to live it

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Just Like You -----

As my time goes by
On the mean, cruel earth
Trying to find some peace
A little something to believe in
How can things go so wrong
In such a beautiful world
Why are so many people crying
Where's humanity gone
And every time it gets so dark
There's nothing for me to see

Something comes along (just like you)
Yea, just like you
Something so unbelievably beautiful
Just like you

Well, it happened the other day

I'm just walking down the street
I'm looking down at my shoes
With only myself in my way
I'm livin' in my head
Too much life in my veins
Forgetting all of the time
We're always in motion with angels
And every time it gets so dark
And there's nothing for me to see

Something comes along (just like you)
Yea, just like you
Something so unbelievably beautiful
Just like you

As my time goes by
On this mean, cruel world
Trying to find some peace
A little happiness to believe in
How can things go so wrong
In such a beautiful world
Why are so many millions crying
Where's humanity gone
And every time it gets so dark
There's nothing for me to see

Something comes along (just like you)
Yea, just like you
Something so unbelievably beautiful
Just like you

Yea come along (just like you)
Yea, just like you (just like you)
Something so unbelievably beautiful
Just like you

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Peaceful World -----

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

People know this world is a wreck
We're sick and tired of being politically correct
If I see through it now but I didn't at first
The hypocrites made it worse and worse
Lookin' down their noses at what people say

These are just words and words are okay
It's what you do and not what you say
If you're not part of the future then get out of the way

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

Racism lives in the U.S. today
Better get hip to what Martin Luther King had to say
I don't want my kids being brought up this way
Hatred to each other is not okay

Well I'm not a preacher just a singer son
But I can see more work to be done
It's what you do and not what you say
If you're not part of the future then get out of the way

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

The money's good and the work is okay
Looks like everything is rollin our way
'Til you gotta look the devil in the eye
You know that bastard's one big lie

So be careful with your heart and what you love
Make sure that it was sent from above
It's what you do and not what you say
If you're not part of the future then get out of the way

Come on baby take a ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

Lay back the top and ride with me
I'm up from Indiana down to Tennessee
Everything is cool as can be
In a peaceful world

Hey yeah
Hey yeah
Hey yeah
Hey yeah...

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Shy -----

Can you shelter me
From this anxiety
Hey baby don't look me in the eye
'Cause I'm sexually shy shy shy
Sexually shy shy shy

I don't know why
With other girls I'm fine
But with you baby I'm shy shy shy
I hate for you to see me like this
'Cause nowhere else in my life
Does this exist

Can you shelter me
From this anxiety
Hey baby don't look me in the eye
'Cause I'm sexually shy shy shy
I'm sexually shy shy shy

Every time we talk
I can't catch my breath
I want a conversation
But I scare myself
I really can't hide behind this lie
'Cause with you baby
I'm shy shy shy

Woman
Well I'm ashamed to say
Woman
That I'm afraid this way
Woman
Yeah
Woman
I gotta stop acting so crazy

Can you shelter me
From this anxiety
Hey baby don't look me in the eye
'Cause I'm sexually shy shy shy
Sexually I'm shy shy shy

Can you shelter me
From this anxiety yeah
Hey baby don't look me in the eye
'Cause I'm sexually shy shy shy

Can you shelter me
From this anxiety yeah
Hey baby don't look me in the eye
'Cause I'm sexually shy shy shy
Sexually I'm shy shy shy

I don't know why
With other girls I'm fine
But with you baby I'm shy shy shy
I don't know why
With other women I'm fine
But with you baby I'm shy shy shy

I don't know why
I don't know why

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- The Same Way I Do -----

Before you go to sleep
And close your eyes
I'd like to kiss you
One more time
Touch your lips
Perhaps your soul
I'll be still and say no more
Oh tell me do you feel the same way I do

Well the night was sweet
You filled the air
Your gentle hands touched me everywhere
I don't want this moment to end
I'm afraid that we can't find it again
Oh tell me do you feel the same way I do
Oh tell me do you feel the same way I do

The fragile bond
Between us here
Would take to build, a thousand years
Before you close your eyes
Just one more kiss
A million years before we feel like this
Oh tell me do you feel the same way I do
Oh tell me do you feel the same way I do

How can I trust my feelings
In a moment that's always changing
Tell me do you feel the same way I do

The same way I do

Hey do you feel
Yea do you feel
Hey do you feel
The same way I do

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Women Seem -----

Women seem to like me
They seem to like what I have to say
When they see me out in public
Women seem to look my way
Women seem to treat me so gracious
They sing me to sleep with a song
But there always seems to be a problem
Women don't seem to like me long

Yeah Yeah Yeah

Women seem to want me
To stay with them all night
We have so much in common
Our futures really do seem bright
Women seem to forgive me
They seem to become my very good friends
But when it comes time for a commitment
The romance always seems to end

They tell me all their stories
We lay awake and talk all night
Maybe it's me I don't know
But in the morning there always seems to be some kind of fight

La La La La La

Well women seem to be so clever
I love all the jokes that they tell
Like my last boyfriend really hurt me in bed
Hey but you seem to fit so well
Women sure can hurt your feelings
They can burn you down and not make a sound
And then they call me up and say hey come over
My husband has just left town

They tell me all their stories
We lay awake and laugh all night
Maybe it's me I don't know

But in the morning there always seems to be some kind of fight

Women seem to love houses
I've bought a couple for one or two
Women seem to think all men are louses
And I guess I think so too
Women seem so much smarter
Than your average Joe
Women seem to be a little more intuitive
And when they lie nobody knows

Well women seem to know how to keep a secret
They don't blabbermouth just for show
Fifty percent of their charm is illusion
And that is a good thing to know

Women seem to like me
They seem to like what I have to say
And when they see me out in public
Women seem to look my way

Yeah Yeah Yeah

Women seem to like
They seem to like what I have to say

La La La La La

----- 2001 Cuttin' Heads -----
----- Worn Out Nervous Condition -----

I'm in a worn out nervous condition over you
I'm in a worn out nervous condition over you

I thought we were having fun
We were walking in the sun baby me and you
Now you give me the cheek every time we kiss
And I don't know what to do so

Go ahead and break my heart
It's your time to break my heart
I'm in a worn out nervous condition over you

I heard the miracle in your voice
The miracle gave me no choice
What am I gonna do here by myself
I'm so afraid of being all by myself so

Go ahead and break my heart

It's your time to break my heart
I'm in a worn out nervous condition over you
I'm in a worn out nervous condition over you

Go ahead and break my heart
It's your time to break my heart
Go ahead and break my heart
It's your time to break my heart

I'm in a worn out nervous condition over you
I'm in a worn out nervous condition over you

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Baltimore Oriole -----

Baltimore Oriole
Took one look at that mercury, forty below
No life for a lady
To be draggin' her feathers around in the snow
Leaving me blue, off she flew
To the Tangipahoe-down Louisiana
Where a two-tiin' Jaybird
Met the divine Miss O

I'd like to ruffle his plumage
That Baltimore Oriole
Messed around with that big guy
Till he singed her wings
Forgivin' is easy - it's a woman like, now and then
Could happen to thing
Send her back home
Home ain't home without her warbling
How she can sing
Make a lonely man happy, Baltimore Oriole
Come down from that bough
Fly to your daddy now

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Death Letter -----

I got a letter this morning
How do
You reckon it read?
"Hurry the gal you love is dead"?

I got a letter this morning
I'm wonderin'
How you reckon it read
He say, "hurry, hurry"

"On account that gal you love is dead"

I grabbed up my suitcase
I took off down the road
When I got there she was laying
On the coolin' board
Yes, I grabbed up my suitcase

I took off down the road

When I got there
She was laying
'Lain on the coolin' board:

Well
I walked up right close
I look down in her face
Oh, good gal
Gotta lay here 'til judgement day

I said I walked up right close
I said I look down in her face

Oh, the good ol' gal!
Gotta lay here 'til judgement day:

Look like ten thousand people
Standing 'round the burying ground
I didn't know I loved her 'til they laid her down

Look like ten thousand
Standing 'round the burial ground

I didn't know that I love her
'Til they laid her down:

Well
I fol' up my arms
I slowly walk away
I say
Farewell honey. I see you judgement day

Yeah, with nobody:
I slowly walk away

Farewell! Farewell! I see you judgement day:

You know
I didn't feel so bad 'til the good ol' sun when down

I didn't have a soul
To throw my arms around

I didn't feel so bad
'Til the good ol' sun down

I didn't have a soul

To throw my arms around:

You know it's so hard to love
Someone
Don't love you

Look like it ain't satisfaction
Don't care what you do
Yeah: so hard
To love
Someone
Don't love you

Seem like it ain't satisfaction
Don't care what you do:

Well
I woke up this mornin'
The break of day
Just huggin' the pillows
She used to lay
-I say, soon
This mourning
At break of day

Just huggin' the pillows
Where my good gal used to lay:

And I got up
This morning
Feeling
'Round for my shoes
You know I must have
The walking blues

I say, soon
This mourning
Feeling 'round for my shoes

You know
Nobody?

I must have the walking blues:

Hush!

Thought I heard her call my name
Wasn't so loud
So nice and plain

I say, soon
This mourning
I slowly walk away

Oh, good gal
Lay here 'til judgement day:

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Diamond Joe -----

Diamond Joe, come get me
Diamond Joe, come and get me

When I got up this morning
Before the rising sun
I thought I heard him call my name
But I saw no one

There's some up in those buildings
And some out on the farm
Some have gone to the graveyard
Some are heading home

Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe

The minutes feel like hours
The hours feel like days
And sometimes the dog will stay at home
But sometimes he'll run away

If I don't go crazy
I'm bound to lose my mind
I can't see nothing breaking, boys
Nothing but a long sight line

Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe

Come and get me Diamond Joe

Well I don't come from the city
And I ain't gonna work on this farm
Seems like every place I go
Wants to do me some harm

So go tell Aunt Mary
And my Uncle Jones
Everytime that you see me cry
That's my train fare home

Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe
Come and get me Diamond Joe

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Down In The Bottom -----

Well now, baby meet me in the bottom, bring me my running shoes
Well now, baby meet me in the bottom, bring me my running shoes
Well, I'll come out the window, I won't have time to lose

When you see me streaking by, please don't be late
When you see me streaking by, please don't be late
Well, when you see me moving, though my life is at stake

Well, I hope you'll see me, when I come streaking by
Well, I hope you'll see me, when I come streaking by
She got a bad old man, you know I'm too young to die

I got to leave here. Get caught in there

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- John The Revelator -----

Well who's that a writing? John The Revelator
Who's that a writing? John The Revelator
Who's that a writing? John The Revelator
A book of the seven seals

Tell me what's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
What's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
What's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
A book of the seven seals

Now who art worthy, crucified and holy
Bound up for some, Son of our God

Daughter of Zion, Judea's Lion
He redeemed us, Jesus bought us with
His blood

Now tell me who's that a writing? John The
Revelator

Who's that a writing? John The Revelator
Who's that a writing? John The Revelator
A book of the seven seals

Well what's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
What's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
What's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
A book of the seven seals

Well Moses to Moses, Watching the flock
Saw the bush where they had to stop
God told Moses pull off your shoes
Out of the flock, a well a you I choose

Now tell me who's that a writing? John The
Revelator

Who's that a writing? John The Revelator
Who's that a writing? John The Revelator
A book of the seven seals

Well what's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
What's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
What's John a writing? Ask The Revelator
A book of the seven seals

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Joliet Bound -----

[Originally by Memphis Minnie]

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Lafayette -----

You feel so good, Lafayette, now I've come to greet you
Tell all my friends I've come back again
I couldn't stay away, I was gone only a day
But I'm comin' back to my sweet Lafayette

I'm goin' down to Lafayette, I don't care how long I'm gone
It's so hard to leave you, Lafayette, now I know where I belong
When that sweet fiddle sounds and Clifton gets down
That music sounds so good to me, I just might dance until three
And I gotta get back to my sweet Lafayette

Oh, those boys in Lafayette, smilin' so pretty
Those sweet boys in Lafayette, they sure do look good to me
We danced all night long to a sweet Cajun song
Drinkin' and jivin' 'til dawn, I could dance on and on
Doin' a two-step in my sweet Lafayette
Take me back Lafayette, way down on the bayou
I'm your girl, Lafayette, I'm gonna hang around you
Eat that gumbo and rollin' and tumble
And do crazy things every night, soon I'll be feelin' alright
When I get back to my sweet Lafayette
When I get back to my sweet Lafayette

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Stones In My Passway -----

[Verse 1]

Well, I got stones in my passway
And my road, it's black as night
Yeah, I got stones in my passway
And my road is black as night
I got some pains in my hearts
And they steal my appetite

[Verse 2]

Well, I got a bird to whistle
I got a bird to sing
Yes, I got a bird to whistle
I got a bird to sing
I got a woman that I'm lovin'
But she don't mean a thing

[Verse 3]

They tried to take my life, all my money, too
I said to you, babe, what you tryin' to do?
I said, please, hey, let us be friends
You hear me howlin' in your passway
Baby, please, let me in

[Verse 4]

Well, I got three legs to walk on
Baby, please, don't block my road
Yes, I got three legs to walk on
Baby, please, don't block my road
All of my friends have betrayed me
And I'm booked and I've got to go

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- Teardrops Will Fall -----

[Verse 1]

I read your letter, darlin', tears filled my eyes
All of the promises you made were nothing but lies
So I turned your photograph around, face to the wall
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

[Chorus]

Teardrops will fall tonight, tears I can't hide
Tears that I'd rather keep deep down inside
Tears fall, and love is gone beyond these walls
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

[Verse 2]

I'm gonna pray tonight, babe, hopin' you will hear
And maybe you'll write all those wrongs and dry each tear
I sit alone tonight, hopin' you will call
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

[Chorus]

Teardrops will fall tonight, tears I can't hide
Tears that I'd rather keep deep down inside
Tears fall, and love is gone beyond these walls
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

[Chorus]

Teardrops will fall tonight, tears I can't hide
Tears that I'd rather keep deep down inside
Tears fall, and love is gone beyond these walls
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
When I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- The End Of The World -----

Why does the sun go on shining
Why does the sea rush to shore
Don't they know it's the end of the world
'Cause you don't love me any more

Why do the birds go on singing
Why do the stars glow above
Don't they know it's the end of the world
It ended when I lost your love

I wake up in the morning and I wonder
Why everything's the same as it was
I can't understand, no, I can't understand
How life goes on the way it does

Why does my heart go on beating
Why do these eyes of mine cry
Don't they know it's the end of the world
It ended when you said goodbye

Why does my heart go on beating
Why do these eyes of mine cry
Don't they know it's the end of the world
It ended when you said goodbye

----- 2003 Trouble No More -----
----- To Washington -----

Eight years of peace and prosperity
Scandal in the White House
An election is what we need
From coast-to-coast to Washington

So America voted on a president
No one kept count
On how the election went
From Florida to Washington

Goddamn, said one side
And the other said the same
Both looked pretty guilty
But no one took the blame
From coast-to-coast to Washington

So a new man in the White House
With a familiar name
Said he had some fresh ideas
But it's worse now since he came
From Texas to Washington

And he wants to fight with many
And he says it's not for oil
He sent out the National Guard
To police the world
From Baghdad to Washington

What is the thought process
To take a humans life

What would be the reason
To think that this is right
From heaven to Washington
From Jesus Christ to Washington

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Forgiveness -----

When I think of all the wrong I've done
I can't believe it's me that I'm talking about
I bet the same goes for you

There is plenty of goodness in this world
I hope some day to find it all
I hope the same goes for you
I hope the same goes for you

Thank God for forgiveness
I don't know how else we could get along
Without forgiveness
Without forgiveness

I'd like to say I'm sorry now
I hope this message is not too late
I bet the same goes for you
I hope the same goes for you

Thank God for forgiveness
I don't know how else we could get along
Without forgiveness
Without forgiveness

If there is peace of mind at all
I'd like to know it someday
I bet the same goes for you
I hope the same goes for you
I hope the same goes for you

Thank God for forgiveness
I don't know how else we could get along
Without forgiveness
Without forgiveness

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Freedom's Road -----

I'm navigating my way down Freedom's Road
Trying to make my way back home
I got my foot to the floor

But she must need bleeding
This car just don't want to roll
Freedom's Road must be under construction
Sometimes you wonder what kind of freedom they're talking
If you're here looking for the devil
You'll find him on Freedom's Road

Freedom's Road, Freedom's Road
If you want to take a ride
Well you've got to pay the toll
Freedom's Road, Freedom's Road
If you're looking for the devil
He's out there on Freedom's Road

Sometimes there's rape sometimes there'll be murder
Sometimes just darkness everywhere
No passing signs and barbed wire fences
Misinformation but no one cares
Freedom's Road can get narrow
No one wants to know you
If there's no pork in your barrel
If you're here looking for the devil
He's out there on Freedom's Road

Freedom's Road, Freedom's Road
If you want to take a ride
Well you've got to pay the toll
Freedom's Road, Freedom's Road
If you're looking for the devil
He's out there on Freedom's Road

You can drop your bombs
You can beat the people senseless
But that won't get you anywhere
Hide your agendas behind public consensus
And say that this world just ain't fair
Freedom's Road is a promise to the people
You'll never fool us now
With all your lying and cheating
If you're here wanting a crown in heaven
It's out there on Freedom's Road

Freedom's Road, Freedom's Road
If you want to take a ride
Well you've got to pay the toll
Freedom's Road, Freedom's Road
If you're looking for the devil
He's out there on Freedom's Road

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Ghost Towns Along The Highway -----

Ghost towns along the highway
Guess no one wants to live around here any more
Ghost towns along the highway
Listen to the wind blow through the
Cracks on the boarded-up doors

But our love keeps on moving
To the nearest faraway place
I guess no one believes in
Ghost towns along the highway
Ghost towns along the main highway

Perhaps it's the crossroads of another time
Maybe it's too lonely out here
But I can hear the voices of misery cryin'
Some day these highways will all disappear

But our love keeps on moving
And the wind keeps blowin' us around
I guess no one believes in
Ghost towns along the highway
Ghost towns along the main highway

Ghost towns along the highway
So many people used to call this place home
Ghost towns along the highway
I guess folks they're just bound to roam

But our love keeps on moving
To the nearest faraway place
I guess no one believes in
Ghost towns along the highway
Ghost towns along the main highway

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Jim Crow -----

Look what Jim Crow's done and gone
Went and changed his name
Don't know what he's going by these days
But he's still actin' the same
You can call it what you want to
But it's still a minstrel show
You can call it what you want to
But it's still Jim Crow

Jim's probably laying in this morning
Hummin' as he sleeps
Feeling the glow of another man's woman
As she lies beneath his feet
Enjoyin' the cool morning breeze
Smellin' flowers as he goes
Looks like he's changed his ways
Ah, but he's still Jim Crow

Jim will spend the rest of the day
Playin' in some big hotel
It's an old song with very bad rhymes
But he does it so well
He'll make some new acquaintances
When he's out on his evening stroll
It's amazing that after all this time
So many love
Big Jim Crow

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- My Aeroplane -----

Wish I had an aeroplane
I'd fly away up yonder
'Til I could write me the perfect song
It'd be a song for the people
It'd be a song that everybody could sing along

If you needed a ride
You'd have one
If you needed a friend
I'd be your best one
If you got afraid
I'd take away all your pain
And I'd let you fly
In my aeroplane

If this song could spread happiness
I'd sing it long and loud
All over this land
I'd teach this song to the troubled
And we'd sing it for anybody
Who needed a helping hand

If you needed a ride
You'd have one
If you needed a friend
I'd be your best one
If you got afraid

I'd take away all your pain
And I'd let you fly
In my aeroplane

If you had a wish
Well I wonder what in the world
Your wish might be
Would it be a wish of freedom
And a joyous noise
That could ring out from all eternity

If you needed a ride
You'd have one
If you needed a friend
I'd be your best one
If you got afraid
I'd take away all your pain
And I'd let you fly - high
In my aeroplane

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Our Country -----

Well I can stand beside
Ideals I think are right
And I can stand beside
The idea to stand and fight
I do believe
There's a dream for everyone
This is our country

There's room enough here
For science to live
And there's room enough here
For religion to forgive
And try to understand
All the people of this land
This is our country

From the east coast
To the west coast
Down the Dixie Highway
Back home
This is our country

That poverty could be
Just another ugly thing
And bigotry would be
Seen only as obscene

And the ones that run this land
Help the poor and common man
This is our country

From the east coast
To the west coast
Down the Dixie Highway
Back home
This is our country

The dream is still alive
Some day it will come true
And this country it belongs
To folks like me and you
So let the voice of freedom
Sing out through this land
This is our country

From the east coast
To the west coast
Down the Dixie Highway
Back home
This is our country

From the east coast
To the west coast
Down the Dixie Highway
Back home
This is our country

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Rodeo Clown -----

Well there's blood on the hands of the rich politicians
Red is the color of the sand and the sea
Blood on the hands of an arrogant nation
Who start all the bleeding over their policies

So she blamed it all on whispering secrets
She blamed it on the moon and the sky
She thought she broke the back of the city
She thought she thought she knew she had lied

She changed direction with the gas fires burning
Racing for protection what could she possibly find
Children with no legs out on the highways crawling
Looking for an angel but they ran out of time

She had blood on her face so she had to get even

She hemorrhaged and bled all over the land
There's blood on the hands of those that keep silent
Who won't count the bodies dead in the sand

She changed direction with the gas fires burning
Racing for protection what could she possibly find
Children with no legs out on the highways crawling
Looking for an angel but they ran out of time

So you can feast on your stories but it won't stop the bleeding
When the truth is found the houses surely fall down
There's blood on their mouths of all lies and liars

The bloody red eyes
The bloody red eyes
The bloody red eyes
The bloody red eyes
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown

She changed direction with the gas fires burning
Racing for protection what could she possibly find
Children with no legs out on the highways crawling
Looking for an angel but they ran out of time

Well, there's blood in the streets from the lies and liars
The bloody red eyes of the rodeo clown

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Rural Route (acoustic) -----

Little girl disappeared and gone
From the rural route
Seven days missing something's wrong
On the rural route
Amber alert all over the nation
From the rural route
Two lane highway full of cops
On the rural route
Rural route

Police dogs howl from wire cages
On the rural route
Last seen leavin' a trailer
On the rural route
Just walkin' home alone
On the rural route

Newspaper prints her fifth grade picture
From the rural route
Rural route

Air stinks of crystal meth
On the rural route
Some one predicts a young girl's death
On the rural route
Father refuses to answer any questions
From the rural route
The man he runs around with comes up missing
Off the rural route
Rural route

Twenty miles away by a lake
On the rural route
Girl's body's found, it's been raped
By the rural route
Twenty-eight year old friend of the father
Arrested on the rural route
Father traded his daughter for favors
On the rural route
Rural route
Rural route

Here's my prayer loud and clear
From the rural route
Forgive us Lord, get us out of here
Off this rural route
Oh merciful Father, show us the will
Here on the rural route
Give us the mercy for the drug-addicted
And the mentally ill
On the rural route

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Rural Route -----

Little girl disappeared and gone
From the rural route
Seven days missing something's wrong
On the rural route
Amber alert all over the nation
From the rural route
Two lane highway full of cops
On the rural route
Rural route

Police dogs howl from wire cages

On the rural route
Last seen leavin' a trailer
On the rural route
Just walkin' home alone
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Oh merciful Father, show us the will
Here on the rural route
Give us the mercy for the drug-addicted
And the mentally ill
On the rural route

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Someday (acoustic) -----

Someday, someday
But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

Brother brother oh brother

Why are you walking down this road here
This is the road of madness and trouble
And it's paved with intolerance, ignorance and fear

Someday, someday
But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

Drinking our liquor from a paper cup
Mean to each other
Enough is enough
I look at your face
You look just like me
Hey brother, I'm not your enemy

Someday, someday
But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

How many times can a spirit be broken
For this is the kingdom of heaven we're given
Good fortune will come to those who create peace
For those are the ones that will walk in heaven

Someday, someday
But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

Someday, someday
But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- Someday -----

Someday, someday
But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

Brother brother oh brother
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And it's paved with intolerance, ignorance and fear

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Hey brother, I'm not your enemy

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For those are the ones that will walk in heaven

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But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

Someday, someday
But I don't know when
Someday, someday
But I don't know when

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- The Americans (Rough mix) -----

I like my heroes
To be honest and strong
I wear t-shirts
And blue jeans
I try to understand
All the cultures of this world
I'm an American from the Midwest

When I speak
I have a southern drawl
I mind my manners most of the time
When you come down here
Stop and stay hello
I'm an American from south of the Mason Dixon line

I'm an American, I'm an American
I respect you and your point of view
I'm an American, I'm an American
And I wish you good luck with whatever you do

I start my day
And I'm ready to work
I'm responsible
And I like to get things done
If you ever need some help
Come and look my way
'Cause I try to be here for everyone

I'm an American, I'm an American
I respect you and your point of view
I'm an American, I'm an American
And I wish you good luck with whatever you do

They call me the land of opportunity
With our agriculture
And beautiful movie stars
We can turn our dreams
Into a way of life
So be happy and be who you are

I'm an American, I'm an American
I respect you and your point of view
I'm an American, I'm an American
And I wish you good luck with whatever you do

----- 2007 Freedom's Road -----
----- The Americans -----

I like my heroes
To be honest and strong
I wear t-shirts
And blue jeans
I try to understand
All the cultures of this world
I'm an American from the Midwest

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I respect you and your point of view
I'm an American, I'm an American
And I wish you good luck with whatever you do

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- A Brand New Song -----

In the sweet belly of the moment
When you realize you've changed
And everything you're after
Has gone down the drain
You're nothing more than just a drifter
As you walk down your road
Not exactly the picture
You thought you'd be sending home
All these places mean nothing
It's the people we count on
Here without a purpose
Gone without a song

Yesterday seemed so sudden
Today seems to have no end
So you button up the buttons

Say goodbye to what has been
Those black and white pictures
That file through your veins
That's the trouble with the future
It always stays the same
And your pride's been shaken
And those people you count on
Here without a purpose
And gone without a song
Without a song

In the uncertainty of a new day
Opportunity may howl
You hear the voice in a new way
In the past you didn't know how
You're old enough to know the difference
Between an enemy and a friend
With the eyes of knowledge upon you
You're able to stand up again
Life is always in motion
And there's new people to count on
Here you may find a purpose
And sing a brand new song

Life is always in motion
New people to count on
Here we find a purpose
To sing a brand new song
Brand new song
Sing a brand new song

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- A Ride Back Home -----

Hey Jesus can you give me a ride back home
I've been out here in this world too long on my own
I won't bother you no more
If you can just get me in the door
Hey Jesus can you give me a ride back home

When I started out I was so young and so strong
I just let it roll off my back when things went wrong
Now it's starting to get to me
All of this inhumanity
Hey Jesus can you give me a ride back home

You wouldn't know it by looking at me now
But I was showing some promise once upon a time
But it's gone now

And it ain't coming back
My time's come and gone
It's as simple as that

Hey Jesus this world is just too troublesome for me
I try to fight off all these devils but I'm just too weak
When I'm out here walking all alone
I feel like taking my life but I won't
Too big a coward, can you give me a ride back home
Hey Jesus can you give me a ride back home
Hey Jesus can you give me a ride back home

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- County Fair -----

Well the County Fair left quite a mess
In the county yard
Kids with eyes as big as dollars
Rode all the rides
Strip artists and con artists
Put on quite a show
And made some money
Then left town
Where they went I don't know

Hey all you suckers
I heard a fat woman say
Come on in for fifty cents
You can stay in here all day
So I took a chance
I went inside
Wasn't much there to see
So I asked her for my money back
And she just smiled at me

Saw Princess Tonyika taken off all her clothes
Rode some rides and played some games
Saw the Wild Man from Barneo
There was a black man playing the blues
Talked to some friends I hadn't seen in a while
Through a football through a hoop

Well I saw them loading up their trucks
Taking down the rides
Folding up all the tents
There's a full moon in the sky
Some were laughing some were cussing
As they worked
Saw one of them making love

To a local girl

I was minding my own business
It was quarter after two
When a fella walked up and said
Hey man
I remember you
And then he shoved me
And pulled out his knife
Stuck me three times in the chest
And I died that night

For the like of me I can't remember
Who he was
And why he'd put a knife in me
In the dusty parking lot
Everybody said
What a shame it was
But he knew better than staying out
Past twelve o'clock

Some people put no value
On a human life
And there are places we all go
That just ain't safe at night
If somebody would do this to me
They just might do it to you
So be careful where you go
And what you say or do

Well the County Fair left quite a mess
In the county yard

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- Don't Need This Body -----

This getting older
Ain't for cowards
This getting older
Is a lot to go through
Ain't a gonna need this body
Much longer
Ain't a gonna need this body
Much more

Well I can't see much
Like I used to
And I can't run like the wind
I don't sleep more

Than just a few hours
I can't remember where I've been

Ain't a gonna need this body much longer
Ain't a gonna need this body much more
I put in a ten million hours
Washed up and worn out for sure

Well all my friends are
Sick or dying
And I'm here all by myself
All I got left
Is a head full of memories
And a thought of my upcoming death

Ain't a gonna need this body much longer
Ain't a gonna need this body much more
I put in a ten million hours
Washed up and worn out for sure

Well I know one thing
I'll die easy
And I know my life
Is not in vain
Because I loved
And I fought with many
And the people they loved me just the same

Ain't a gonna need this body much longer
Ain't a gonna need this body much more
I put in a ten million hours
Washed up and worn out
Washed up and worn out for sure
This getting older
Well it ain't for cowards
This getting older
Is a lot to go through

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- For The Children -----

I wish I could give you an answer
As to when life really begins
I wish I could tell you where we went
When our days here come to an end
Wish I could see the future
The same way I see the past
Wish I could draw a conclusion
Why nothing here seems to last

I can't even make a guess
Or an uneducated thought
All I can do here is my best
And be thankful for what we've got

Why do so many suffer
Oppressed to the end of time
Why does freedom move so slowly
Unable to speak its mind
Some say it's a circle
Others think we live on the wing
Why are promises broken
And some think life don't mean a thing

I can't even make a guess
Or an uneducated thought
All I can do here is my best
And be thankful for what we've got

I hope you can be a child of life
With big dreams for everyone
And know that dying's as natural as birth
And our troubles here they don't last long
I have worried about many things
Most of which did not come to pass
Hope you find someone to give you love
And that your love will last

I can't even make a guess
Or an uneducated thought
All I can do here is my best
And be thankful for what we've got
We've got...

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- If I Die Sudden -----

If I die sudden
Please don't tell anyone
There ain't nobody that needs to know
That I'm gone
Just put me in a pine box
Six feet underground
Don't be calling no minister
I don't need one around

Well my grandma she told me
She'd be waiting at the gate

She said that the fix was in
And that she's already prayed
And the rest of my family
Will be waiting there for me too
They'd already taken care of my sins
And there's was nothing for me to do

So If I die sudden
Please don't tell anyone
There ain't nobody that needs to know
That I'm gone
Just put me in a pine box
Six feet underground
Don't be calling no minister
I don't need one around
I don't need no preacher around

I got a little bit of money
Some papers you might want to see
I got a house down in Georgia
But let's keep this brief
I'm not afraid of dying
This life's been right to me
I got a whole bunch more than I deserve
And now I will be free
Yeah now I will be free

So If I die sudden
Don't tell anyone
There ain't nobody that needs to know
That I'm gone
Just put me in a pine box
Six feet underground
And don't be calling no minister
I don't need one around
I don't need no preacher around

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- Jena -----

An all white jury hides the executioner's face
See how we are, me and you?
Everyone here needs to know their place
Let's keep this blackbird hidden in the flue

Oh oh oh Jena
Oh oh oh Jena
Oh oh oh Jena
Take your nooses down

So what becomes of boys that cannot think straight
Particularly those with paper bag skin
Yes sir, no sir, we'll wipe that smile right off your face
We've got our rules here and you must fit in

Oh oh oh Jena
Oh oh oh Jena
Oh oh oh Jena
Take your nooses down

Some day some way sanity will prevail
But who knows when that day might come
A shot in the dark, well it just might find its way
To the hearts of those that hold the keys to kingdom come

Oh oh oh Jena
Oh oh oh Jena
Oh oh oh Jena
Take those nooses down

Oh oh hey Jena
Oh oh Jena
Oh oh Jena
Take your nooses down

Take those nooses all down

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- John Cockers -----

I don't accommodate nobody
I just take care of myself
Gotta house down on a dusty road
I don't need nobody else
I gotta wife and some kids
I don't know where they're at
I know many many people
But I ain't got no friends

Well I used to have some values
Now they just make me laugh
I used to think things would work out fine
But they never did do that
All these bosses and the rules
It's hard for me to fit in
Must be ten million people
But I ain't got no friends

Well I'm a little isolated
I live most days in my head
And when I go to sleep at night
I got no sheets on my bed
I'm a little hard headed
I can't wait for this to end
I see people coming and going
But I ain't a got no friends

Well I look out of my window
Into the darkness of night
My head gets to spinning
So I shut out the light
I don't care if I see tomorrow
If I had a reason I'd pretend
I know one thing for certain
I ain't a got no friends

Well one of these days my anger
Get the best of my soul
In one desperate moment
I'm gonna dig me a hole
I'm gonna lie down in it
And let be what will be
When the morning sun rises
There'll be no one to mourn for me

When the morning sun rises
There'll be no one to mourn for me

I don't accommodate nobody
I just take care of myself
Gotta little house on a dusty road
And I don't need nobody else
I gotta wife and some kids
I don't know where they're at
I know many many people
But I ain't got no friends

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- Longest Days -----

It seems like once upon a time ago
I was where I was supposed to be
My vision was true and my heart was too
There was no end to what I could dream
I walked like a hero into the setting sun
And everyone called out my name
Death to me was just a mystery

Cause I was too busy raisin up Abel and Cain

But nothing lasts forever
Your best efforts don't always pay
Sometimes you get sick
And you won't get better
That's when life is short
Even in its longest days

So you pretend not to notice
That everything has changed
The way that you look
And the friends you once had
So you just keep on acting the same
But deep down in your soul
You got no flame
And who knows then which way to go
Life is short even in its longest days

But nothing lasts forever
Your best efforts don't always pay
Sometimes you get sick
And you won't get better
That's when life is short
Even in its longest days

All I got here
Is the rear view mirror
The reflections of where I've been
So you tell yourself I'll be back up on top some day
But you know there's nothing waiting up there for you anyway

But nothing lasts forever
Your best efforts don't always pay
Sometimes you get sick
And you won't get better
That's when life is short
Even in its longest days

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- Mean -----

I'm not following your frame of mind
Complaining about this life all the time
Surely something good here as the world spins by
Could you please stop being so mean

This will never work out that's what you say
It's the end of the world again yesterday

When I see you coming at me I'm gonna walk away
You need to stop being so mean

Your outlook is haunting us all
Like the ghost of our love down at the dark end of the hall
If you can't say nothing good then don't say nothing at all
And you need to stop being so mean

Your road seems so narrow to me
You're a big boat up the river blowing off steam
My head is spinning from your company
Could you please stop being so mean

I'm not following your frame of mind
Complaining about this life all the time
Surely something good here as the world spins by
Could you please just stop being so mean

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- My Sweet Love -----

You say that you need me
You'll always believe me
Oh my sweet love
That our love is forever
We'll always be together
Oh my sweet love

You say you'll always come through
And there's nothing you won't do
Oh my sweet love
But I've heard all this before
And I can't beg anymore
Oh my sweet love

You're the woman who knows exactly what she's doing
You're the girl who ate the apple off the tree
When you're good it's just crazy, when you're bad it's too much
Oh my sweet love

You say you never can hurt me
And never desert me
Oh my sweet love
That your words are true
I can depend on you
Oh my sweet love

Then when you get in the wind
And all the storms begin

Oh my sweet love
When you're sad and dismantled
And all your senses are rattled
That's when the rodeo begins

You're the woman who knows exactly what she's doing
You're the girl who ate the apple off the tree
When you're good it's just crazy, when you're bad it's too much
Oh my sweet love

Sweet love standing at my gate
Oh my sweet love
It sure would feel good to feel good again
Oh my sweet love

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- Troubled Land -----

Well there's a pain in my side
But I keep traveling on
Bring peace to this troubled land
It's dark out here
I can't read those signs
Bring peace to the troubled land
Hurricane on the horizon
Judgment getting closer all the time
I can't find tomorrow
Bring peace to this troubled land

Well there's two men a walking
Down the same dirty road
Bring peace to this troubled land
They stand shoulder to shoulder
Carrying the same heavy load
Bring peace to this troubled land
One man's eyes are full of sorrow
The other man's belly full of unbearable pain
They keep getting closer
Bring peace to this troubled land

I've got many screaming children
Ten million rows to hoe
Bring peace to this troubled land
Deader than an hammer
But I can't let go
Bring peace to this troubled land
The eyes of heaven are upon you
But so is the soul from down below
They'll cut off your fingers

To bring peace to this troubled land

Well you can stand up and holler
You can lay down and die
Bring peace to this troubled land
We can turn up our collars
And never even try
To bring peace to this troubled land
Beware of those who want to harm you
And drag you down to a lower game
Just know the truth is coming
To bring peace to this troubled land

I got a pain in my side
But I keep traveling on

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- Without A Shot -----

Put your guns out on the table
Throw your bullets on the floor
This weary old house can't take it anymore
From the ovens in the kitchen
To the chains out in the dirt
Rope hanging in the bedroom
That's some of our dirty work

The distant sleeping shadows
That lie out in the yard
The wind that distorts the meanings
Of who we really are
Saluting of ourselves
As we pass by our mirrors
This show of phony adulation
Just masquerades all our fears

So we open up our eyes at midnight
See the setting of the sun
Foundation is crumbling
The inner structure's gone
Used up by corruption
And the passage of time
We hope we've got some fight left
Cause our children
Our children are dying

So we think that forgiveness
Is a God given right
And equality for all

Is just a waste of our time
With our nickel plated Jesus
Chained around are necks
Handing out verses of scripture
Like we wrote it down ourselves

Respect that we once had
Went up the water spout
Tried to keep it secret
But the secret was found out
Got to thinking high and mighty
Like everything was a lock
Some now say this house
Can be taken without a shot

So the hole gets dug deeper
With every wedding bell
And we sell each other down the road
Until there's nothing left to sell
And slowly but surely
We disappear without a trace
We point our fingers at each other
And say what the hell happened to this place
Without a shot
Without a shot
Without a shot

----- 2008 Life, Death, Love and Freedom -----
----- Young Without Lovers -----

Better take a look
At my circle
Better take a look around
Tell all my friends
Better take a look
At the colors of the people
Young without lovers
Old without friends

Better say a prayer
For the poor and unhealthy
Better sing a song
For those who don't care
Let the people have the right
To be different
Young without lovers
Old without friends

Life is an abstraction

And it tries to fool us all
And it's working so far it seems
Brother against brother
This world is such a mess
Behind the drawn curtains
So our thoughts can not be seen

Better shake the hand
Of the hated
Better hear the words
That don't seem clear
Better take a look around
At what we're doing
Young without lovers
Old without friends

Better take a look
At my circle
Better take a look around
Tell all of my friends
Let the people have the right
To be different
Young without lovers
Old without friends
Young without lovers
Old without friends
Young without lovers
Old without friends

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- A Graceful Fall -----

It's not a graceful fall
From dreams to the truth
There's not a lotta hope here
If you got nothing to lose
When your vision's no good
When you're flat on the ground
Yeah the future's not bright
When you're falling down

'Cause I'm sick of life
Yeah it's easy to do
When everything so hard
Has been handed to you
Yeah I'm sick of life
'Cause it's lost its fun
I'll see you in the next world
If there is really one

Well I'm not falling up the ladder
I'm just putting in my days
My pockets are empty
And my aces won't play
Yeah I'm movin' down the street
And I'm going nowhere
It's not a graceful fall
When you don't care

'Cause I'm sick of life
And it's easy to do
When everything so hard
Has been handed to you
'Cause I'm sick of life
And it's lost its fun
I'll see you in the next world
If there is really one
Yeah, I'm sick of life
'Cause I'm falling down
I'll see you in the next world
If you're still around

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Clumsy Ol' World -----

She spends all our money
And then she tells me I'm too tight
She calls me Sunny
Cause she thinks that I'm so bright
She likes her love in the morning
I like it at night
Gee it's a clumsy ol' world
Gee it's a clumsy ol' world

She don't eat meat
But she smokes cigarettes
She remembers things
That I'm trying to forget
We both can hold a grudge
But she always forgives
Gee it's a clumsy ol' world
Gee it's a clumsy ol' world

Sometimes she'll meet me half way
But then she'll steal my half
We're always in each other's way
And that just makes us laugh

She says she can't quit me
But she doesn't know why
She gets mean and hateful
But she's the apple of my eye
We heart each other
With a love that'll never die
Gee it's a clumsy ol' world
Gee it's a clumsy ol' world

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Coming Down the Road -----

Well I heard the bells of freedom once
As I was coming down the road
Coming down the road
And I followed that echo wherever it would go
As I was coming down the road
But there always seemed to be trouble in my path
I found my hands tied behind my back
As I was coming down the road
Coming down the road

Well I heard the truth call my name
As I was coming down the road
Coming down the road
And I followed that voice to the valley below
As I was coming down the road
And it took me down a path where I was lost all the time
I found some truth but it could never be mine
As I was coming down the road
Coming down the road

And I saw myself for a second as I really am
As I was coming down the road
And I had to look away in disbelief I suppose
As I was coming down the road
I caught a glimpse of myself as others see me
And I wasn't the fella that I thought I'd be
As I was coming down the road
Coming down the road

I saw you out my window
As you was walking alone
Coming down the road
And I raised my hand as if to say hello
As I was coming down the road
But you didn't wave back
You just walked on by
Alone by yourself

Till the day you die
And I guess the truth and freedom before us all are lies
Somewhere down the road
Somewhere down the road

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Don't Forget About Me -----

Don't forget about me
When you're holding someone else's hand
Remember we had dreams and plans
Don't forget about me

Don't forget about me
Please don't make me a used-to-be
Someone lost in your history
Don't forget about me

I know the thrill of love is waning
You can't see the pictures I'm painting
Of me and you together
From life to death to heaven

Don't forget about me
When you break your promises and lose our name
I'm still gonna love you just the same
Don't forget about me

I know the thrill of love is waning
You can't see the pictures I'm painting
Of me and you together
From life to death to heaven

Don't forget about me
When you're holding someone else's hand
Remember we had dreams and plans
Don't forget about me

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Each Day of Sorrow -----

Well I ain't been baptized
I ain't got no church
No friend in Jesus
And what makes matters worse
I've lost myself
Into the dark
Scared and alone
With no love in my heart

Each day of sorrow
Brings me closer to goodbye
If I weren't so afraid
I'd lay down and die

I guard it so closely
What I feel in my soul
And when I received love
I just let it go
And I called out for help
I found myself alone
Did I believe anything?
I don't know

Each day of sorrow
Brings me closer to goodbye
If I weren't so afraid
I'd lay down and die

So all of you angels
Don't waste your words
Dog-gone my soul
I ain't' no good

This life is too much trouble
For a fellow like me
If I had something to give you
I'd give it to you for free

Each day of sorrow
Brings you closer to goodbye
If I weren't so afraid
I'd lay down and die

Well I ain't been baptized
I ain't got no church

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Easter Eve -----

Well me and my son of only fourteen
A finer young gentleman you've never seen
We went out walking on Easter Eve
Just to pass some time together

Well he asked me some questions of things that I'd done
But I kept it good natured, we were just having fun
And we talked about everything under the sun

And the Easter bells were chiming

So we walked for a while into a cafe we went
For we were hungry from the time we'd spent
We carried no malice or any contempt
And both our hearts were shining

Well we weren't there long before my kid said hey
There's a man over there and he's looking our way
Pay no attention I said to the lad
Let's just mind our own business this evening

Well the man approached said what are you staring at
And that if we didn't stop gawking he'd take us out back
And teach us some manners, it was simple as that
Keep your eyes to yourselves, you bastards

So I looked up and said why don't you just sit down
You're walking here, sir, on very thin ground
There's nobody gawking or looking around
And you're alarming all of the patrons

Well I guess that I shouldn't have said that
'Cause he raised his voice said get ready to scrap
And with that he gave my kid's head a snap
And said come and get what you've got coming

Well my son stood up and hit him a lick
And I tried to stop him but it happened so quick
Then he smashed the man's head down in the deck
He was giving that fella a beating

But the man reached down pulled out a small gun
And he pointed it straight at the head of my son
But with a longneck bottle the kid slashed at his jaw
And the pistol fell down on the table

Well thank God the cops came and broke up the brawl
There was blood on the ceiling and blood on the wall
I said to my son you know you don't win 'em all
This has sure been one hell of an evening

He said you know Dad I never even saw that gal
But I wasn't going to stand for him threatening us now
And I hope you forgive me for being so wild
Here on Easter Evening

Well they arrested us all and took us to jail
But ten minutes later we were all out on bail

And the wife of the man came up to my son
And said thank you young man for what you have done

You know my husband is jealous and very cruel
And whenever we're out he always acts like a fool
And I'm gonna quit him now that they got him locked up
And I hope to hell that he will rot

Well me and my son of only fourteen
A finer young gentleman you've never seen
We went out walking one Easter Eve
And left with that man's wife that evening

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Love at First Sight -----

Let's suppose you lived over here
Let's suppose I lived right over there
Let's suppose we shared a kiss
On a night like this
Let's suppose we went too far
In the back seat of your car
Let's suppose we fell in love
Like two turtle doves
And let's suppose we got engaged
Underneath that ol' Milky Way
And let's suppose we were complete
Wouldn't that be sweet
And let's suppose we found happiness
And built ourselves a nest
Let's supposed we had five kids
Like our grandparents did
And let's suppose our dreams came true
Just like they're supposed to do
And let's suppose we spent the rest of our lives together

But let's suppose sometimes we'd fight
When things weren't going right
Let's suppose you got tired of me
And our family
And let's suppose that we went broke
And we both just gave up hope
And let's suppose you left in a huff
Because you didn't love me enough
And let's supposed you found another man
And hit me in the head with a frying pan
And let's suppose I wound up dead
Underneath the bed
And what would happen to the kids

After all that we did
Let's suppose we both better just think it over

So I suppose it's just hello
And that it's time for us to go
We got a little ahead of ourselves
Like everybody else
Maybe some other time
I suppose that'd be just fine
So until we meet again
I suppose we're just friends
But remember what they say
'Cause it happens every day
I believe in love at first sight
So there, I said it
Good night

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- No Better Than This -----

Give me twenty-five dollars
And drive me around downtown
Solve all my problems
Don't let me lose what I've found
Give me good lovin'
And seal it with a kiss
Then drop me off where the music's loud
But it won't get no better than this

Take me to a party
Where I'm the only man
With fifty women waitin' on me
Who say they understand
Feed me milk and honey
Give me a story that I'll never miss
Let me get one good night's sleep
But it won't get no better than this

Give me clear vision

And don't let me miss anything
I'll take the bird that whistles
And the world on a string
Fill my fist full of money
In these troubled times
And let me share the water
With all, all of mankind

Give me back my youth

And don't let me waste it this time
Stand me up at the golden gates
At the front of the line
Let me lie in the sunshine
Covered in the morning mist
Then show me something I ain't never seen
But it won't get no better than this

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- No One Cares About Me -----

Well my wife she took off to Memphis
With some fella from our little town
My mother's at home up in Baltimore
And my daddy is down in the ground
It gets awfully cold here in the winter
Hot and humid in the summer time
I got laid off on account there's no work for me
Now I'm in the unemployment line

No one cares about me
No one cares about me
No one cares about me at all
If I had to guess
It's because I'm spotty at best
No one cares about me at all

Well my kids they've all scattered
Went lookin' for a better life
Lost one of my boys to the drug man
It's the only time I've cried in my life
And I knew an old guy once
He was kind of my friend
But he smoked himself to death
And they buried him out at Riverview
Now I'm all that I've got left

No one cares about me
No one cares about me
No one cares about me at all
If I had to guess
It's because I'm spotty at best
No one cares about me at all

Some day I'll go look up my brother
He lives a few miles from here
Haven't talked to him in quite some time
I guess it's been six or seven years
Well he works out there at the cannery

And I think he makes a pretty good pay
His wife she never thought too much of me
So I just stayed away

No one cares about me
No one cares about me
No one cares about me at all
If I had to guess
It's because I'm spotty at best
No one cares about me at all

Well it's hard to say what kind of fella I am
But most the time nothing goes my way
I must have done something pretty wrong
But I still think it will work out okay
There surely must be some angels around the bend
And they're trying to get to me
I'll catch up with them pretty soon
But for now no one cares about me

No one cares about me
No one cares about me
No one cares about me at all
If I had to guess
It's because I'm spotty at best
No one cares about me at all

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Right Behind Me -----

This time I'm leavin'
And I ain't-a kiddin'
Walkin out the door
For evermore
You see the devil
He's right behind me
Whistling in my ear
It's time to go
You know the devil
He thinks he's got me
But he ain't got me
No

Goin' to get my baby
She in Chicago
Wrapped up with some stranger
Every afternoon
She says I don't care
Nothin' about her

But I gotsta tell her
I still do
You know the devil
He thinks he's got her
But he ain't got her
No

I know Jesus
And I know the devil
They're both inside of me
All the time
This ain't no picnic
That I'm livin'
Just a resting place
Before it's time to go
You see the devil
He thinks he's got me
But he ain't got me
No

You see the devil
He thinks he's got me
But he ain't got me
No
No, no, no, no, no

This time I'm leavin'
I ain't a-kiddin'

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Save Some Time to Dream -----

Save some time to dream
Save some time for yourself
Don't let your time slip away
Or be stolen by somebody else
Save some time for those you love
For they'll remember what you gave
Save some time for the songs you sing
And the music that you've made

Could it be that this is all there is?
Could it be there's nothing more at all?
Save some time to dream
'Cause your dream could save us all

Save some time for sorrow
Cause it will surely come your way
Prepare yourself for failure

It will give you strength some day
Try to keep your mind open
And accept your mistakes
Save some time for living
And always question your faith

Could it be that this is all there is?
Could it be there's nothing more at all?
Save some time to dream
'Cause your dream might save us all

Cast your eyes up to heaven
Oh what does that mean to you
Try not to be too judgmental
So others will not judge you
Save some time to think
Oh before you speak your mind
Many will not understand
And to them you must to be kind

Could it be that this is all there is?
Could it be there's nothing more at all?
Save some time to dream
'Cause your dream might save us all

Oh yeah
Your dream might save us all

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- The West End -----

Well the West End now
The West End then
Went by the other day
Just to see my friend
His house was dark
His socks were thin
I told him let's get out the West End

For my whole life
I've lived down in the West End
But it sure has changed here
Since I was a kid
It's worse now
Look what progress did
Someone lined their pockets
I don't know who that is

Well my old man slaved

Down here in the West End
He thought the future was bright
Way back then
But it beat him down
Till he had nothing to give
It broke his back
Took away his will to live

Now me
I don't think much of the West End
Ain't gonna end up
Like the old man did
'Cause I got dreams and they're bigger than this
As far as I'm concerned
You can keep the West End

Well I guess down here
In the West End
Broken promises
Now and then
It's not even fair
To think that they would
'Cause the West End now
Ain't no damn good

Out there somewhere
You know there's gotta be a place
Where a man can live
With a smile on his face
And every day something new begins
But it ain't down here
At the West End

Some day down here
In the West End
No one will remember
How the whole place began

----- 2010 No Better Than This -----
----- Thinking About You -----

It's not my nature
To be nostalgic at all
I sat by the phone last night
Waiting for you to call
It's been decades since I spoke to you
I just wanted to say
I've been thinking about you

Did you get my message
I left the other afternoon
Your young girl's voice said
I'll call you back real soon
I bet that's your daughter
She sounded like you used to
I just wanted to say
I've been thinking about you

So long ago
Those summer afternoons
I bet they've torn that playground down
Where I first met you

Don't mean no trouble
Don't want to bother you none
Ain't looking for nothing
Just wondering about you some
If you ain't got time
To return this call
I understand
That you're busy and all
But thanks for the memories
When the world didn't seem so small
I just wanted to say
I've been thinking about you
About you
Thinking about you

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- Blue Charlotte -----

Exhausted by too many tears
Trouble is everywhere
Hold you in my arms
Blue Charlotte
While your eyes gaze up at me
I'm not the man I used to be
You still own my heart
Blue Charlotte
Look away, look away
They're so precious, these last few days
Look away, look away
We watch as it comes to an end
Blue Charlotte
And if you pass tonight in your sleep
You will still have me to weep
I'm all that remains here
Blue Charlotte

Yellow letters from your youth
All of them seeking truth
The poems written from me to you
Blue Charlotte
Look away, look away
They're so precious, these last few days
Look away, please look away
We watch all that screams
Blue Charlotte
Look away, look away
We watch as autumn comes to an end
Blue Charlotte
It's a long, long way from here
Our reflection in the mirror
Now you've closed your eyes
Blue Charlotte
It's a slow walk to the grave
Here we are together today
You've been my whole life
Blue Charlotte
Look away, look away
They're so precious, these last few days
Look away, look away
We watch as something new begins
Blue Charlotte
Blue Charlotte

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- Freedom of Speech -----

Freedom of speech
Freedom to say
Freedom to think
This is my lucky day
Freedom of thought
Freedom of dreams
Freedom to believe
That we all can be kings
Freedom is yours
Freedom is mine
Freedom of speech
So I can write down these lines
If you and I agree
Hold out your hand to me
We will share our freedoms
With our friends and family
Freedom of speech
Freedom to say
Freedom to think

This is my lucky day
Freedom of thought
Freedom of dreams
Freedom to believe
That we all can be kings
We can take our thoughts
So many ways
If your thoughts are different
Well, I think that's okay
We should all try
To keep the Golden Rule
And cherish our freedom
At home and in our schools
Freedom of speech
Freedom to say
Freedom to think
This is my lucky day
Freedom of thought
Freedom of dreams
Freedom to believe
That we all can be kings
All can be kings

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- Lawless Times -----

Well, you can't trust your neighbor
Husband or wife
Can't trust the police
With their guns or their nights
Look out for the creepers
Tappin' on your cell phone
You'd better lock your door
Even when you're at home
My, my, my
These are lawless times
My, my, my
These are lawless times
You can't trust the banks
The way that you used to do
I hope that Wall Street
Has been good to you
You can't trust the priest
You'd better watch your behind
Don't look too close at the government
Hard tellin' what you'll find
My, my, my
These are lawless times
My, my, my

These are lawless times
Well, I don't trust myself
I don't trust you
Don't get too sick
It'll be the end of you
Don't expect a helping hand
If you fall down
And if you want to steal this song
It can be easily loaded down
My, my, my
These are lawless times
My, my, my
These are lawless times
So you might ask yourself
Hey, what can I do?
I can't trust the future
What's been promised to you
Learn the rules hard and fast
Take care of yourself
And keep your eyes open
On everybody else
My, my, my
These are lawless times
My, my, my
These are lawless times
My, my, my
These are lawless times
My, my, my
These are lawless times

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- Sometimes There's God -----

Sometimes there's God in someone else's eyes
Sometimes there's God when you see the sun rise
Sometimes your work, only in vain
Sometimes there's very little heartbreak and pain
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not
Sometimes there's God and sometimes there's just not
A little redemption would help us a lot
Sometimes there's God in the palm of your hand
Somedays hard times will cover your land
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
And sometimes there's just not
Sometimes you pray for witness you can rise above
There's judgment and destruction in the name of God

Can we find truth in all that we feel
Sometimes there's God when sickness is healed
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not
We all need God when people don't care
What we do to each other when there's nobody else there
In the dark we promise God I'll never do this again
Let the choices we've made be forgiven
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's God
Sometimes there's not
And sometimes there's God

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- Tears in Vain -----

Snow falling on a cane break
Please stop howling at the moon
I got stones in my bed
Stones left there by you
Tears in vain I'm crying
Tears in vain over you
I guess I should know better than
To cry these tears in vain
I guess I could ask myself why now
As if there's some answer known
I'll just sit here by myself
As you meet your friend down the road
Tears in vain I'm crying
Tears in vain over you
I guess I should know better than
To cry these tears in vain
I might write you a poem
And put it up there on the wall
I'll rewrite it 'til you return to me
Sha la la la la la la
Tears in vain I'm crying
Tears in vain over you
I guess I should know better than
To cry these tears in vain
Tears in vain I'm crying
Tears in vain over you
I guess I should know better than

To cry these tears in vain
To cry these tears in vain

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- The Brass Ring -----

The saddest girl in the whole wide world
I met her on the Quarter
With no regards for vagrancy, no respect for civil order
How young are you, I asked her
How old are you, young lady?
I'm much older than you think, 'cause I have seven babies
Where are those who keep these kids
While you're out on the party?
I leave them where they are safe
At the church of 12th and Harding
The people there they know me well
They ask me very few questions
And if a child should pass before they wake, they'll pray them into heaven
No love and no lover
A murder of crows did sing
We soon will discover
The coffin will wear our brass ring
So where's the father of these kids?
Does he, does he help you ever?
I have no idea where he is
He don't show his face, he knows better
Can I help you go tonight?
It would be my pleasure
And make sure that you arrive all right
Now we could leave together
She said, no, I don't need your company
And I don't want your pity
You'd be wise just to go away
And leave me here where I'm sitting
Is there nothing I can do for you?
Now it's time to scatter
Why do you think there's something wrong with me
There's nothing really the matter?
No love and no lover
A murder of crows did sing
We soon will discover
A coffin will wear our brass ring
I find myself where life could go
I find myself each morning
All the duties of this world
Fell on my shoulders without warning
I make no plans, nor do I care
For the future called tomorrow

This world I've seen here's never fair
So just leave me here with my sorrows
No love and no lover
A murder of crows did sing
We soon will discover
The coffin will wear our brass ring
No love and no lover
A murder of crows did sing
We soon will discover
A coffin will wear our brass ring
Wear our brass ring

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- The Company of Cowards -----

I'm in the company of cowards
I'm in the company store
Bullet holes through the window
We can't keep this company up anymore
A bucket of beer, a bucket of fools
A bucket of dark and broken rules
There's a lot more to this than I ever thought
A bucket of trouble that's what we've bought
The man in the moon this afternoon
Told secrets on you
I believe to be true
I'm in the company of cowards
I'm in the company of me and you
I saw you with Mr. Struggle Must Go On
In a bar down in the Keys
He was old and slow and couldn't throw a punch
And you looked so musical last night in the breeze
You were showering him with your tender protection
With no regard for me
I was dining alone on the bread of sorrow
While you were making fat the old man and the sea
The man in the moon this afternoon
Told secrets on you I believe to be true
I'm in the company of cowards
I'm in the company of me and you
The Bible speaks of Heaven and Hell
And many frightening things
Politicians say "One more war
And the bells of freedom will start to ring"
Those stories you told by the waggin' of your chin
Time's not so precious til it comes to an end
And silence is truth between me and you
With our demur well hidden, like two birds we flew
So cover your eyes old man in the moon

Unless you care to see what really is not true
You're in the company of cowards
It's hard telling what they will do
You're in the company of cowards
You're in the company of me and you

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- The Courtesy of Kings -----

I knew this colorful woman once
She drank and had a roving eye
In the morning she was always mournful
She'd cry and apologize
But she'd always repeat herself
Find comfort with a stranger and sing
She never took much notice
In the courtesy of kings
She had pictures of Cuban artists
And paintings from Rotterdam
Promises that she made
She never could stay true to them
She said she loved me so deeply
Then she'd spit in my face and scream
And she never took much notice
In the courtesy of kings
She had the face of an angel
And a smile no one could deny
But the heart of a devil
Beat deep down in her inside
She spoke of judgment and forgiveness
Her other lovers didn't mean a thing
She never took much notice
In the courtesy of kings
We parted in the middle of nowhere
I haven't seen her since then
She always kept my mind busy
She made her lies seem like a hymn
Sometimes I wonder if I'd see her
If I would still recognize
Or just remember her as a dream
And respect her for the love she used to bring
If I could show her
The courtesy of kings

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- The Isolation of Mister -----

Never looked forward to the future
Never enjoyed where I've been

Couldn't keep my mind in the moment
Never really cared if I had a friend
I always felt like there was something better
Even when I had it made
Never respected the job I was doing
Never cared about money but I felt underpaid
Saw so many people
Walking out the door
Never cared about being lonely
Because I couldn't use you no more
I said, go away
I'm quittin' on you today
I always felt like sorrow was a lesson
I always felt I needed to feel the pain
I thought happiness was a transgression
And I just took it as it came
I never wanted to say too much
To other people I did not understand
Never made love with my heart in it
Never wanted to make any plans
Saw so many lovers
Walk out that door
Never cared about being lonely
Because you didn't love me no more
I said, go away, go away
I'm quittin' on you today
Love 'em, leave 'em, then forget 'em
Don't worry about 'em when they're gone
That's the way I always played it
Now maybe I played it all wrong
Been so indifferent about so many things
About my time and my rage
Thought I was livin' a life of freedom
But I was living in a cage
And that cage bred with my lower self
So many knots I did not untie
They came undone by my faults
And here's the reason why
Saw so many lovers
Walk out that door
Never cared about being lonely
Because I didn't love you no more
I said, go away, go away, go away
I'm quittin' on you today

----- 2014 Plain Spoken -----
----- Troubled Man -----

It's the wake of all evil

A universal mess
I've always found trouble
Even at my best
No hopes to get better
'Til they put me down to rest
I am a troubled man
Anxiety and sorrow
Underneath my skin
Self-destruction and failure
Have beat my head in
I laughed out loud once
I won't do that again
Always traveled the hell fire road
To chase the sweet smell of sin
I am a troubled man
I am a troubled man
I am a troubled man
I am a troubled man
So many things
Have fallen through my hands
I am a troubled man
People up on the east side
People on the gravel road
People of many colors
Whose stories will never be told
Too late came too early for me to face myself
I am a troubled man
I am a troubled man
I am a troubled man, oh Lord
I won't do anything but hurt you if I can
I am a troubled man

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- All Night Talk Radio -----

[Verse]

I see the rain fall past the tower
I'm the late night call-in show
I'm 50, 000 watts of power
All night talk radio

They call from Maine to California
Broken hearts that fought so long
And through this night will share a lover
All night talk radio

How could so many be so lonely
Hands pressed cold against the phone
Beyond the stars does someone hear them

On the all night talk radio

They speak of homes betrayed and broken
Part-time jobs and unpaid loans
Join the cry beyond the voices
All night talk radio
What are a thousand points of light now
(Where are the thousand points of light now)
To warm a hundred thousand million souls
The truth cries out across the darkness
All night talk radio

How could so many be so lonely
Hands pressed cold against the phone
Beyond the stars does someone hear them
On the all night talk radio

I see the rain fall past the tower
I'm the late night call-in show
I'm 50, 000 watts of power
All night talk radio

How could so many be so lonely
Hands pressed cold against the phone
Beyond the stars does someone hear them
On the all night talk radio
On the all night talk radio

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Battle Of Angels -----

[Verse]
In the battle of angels
On a street that we call home
And the way that we treat each other
We'll walk down that street alone
Take a lover and a stranger
As we lie in each other's arms
And our word is good for nothing
Brought our world only harm

Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, in the battle of angels
Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, in the battle of angels

You know our lives are full of shadows
With one foot out the door
Trying to satisfy our hungers
And devouring our souls

Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels
Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels

Here in the battle of angels
Out on this horizon line
With our romantic notions
And our tongues that tell lies
We keep the barbwire between us
We're just kidding ourselves
Our pistoleros well hidden
Soaring away from everything else

Battle of Angels
Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels
In the battle of Angels
Ooooooh, Ooh Ooooooh, battle of angels

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Damascus Road -----

[Verse]

I had a come to Jesus revelation
In a blinding light I met my soul's salvation
My feet don't falter my limbs don't ache

Through the waterless land of the thorns and the snake
I could taste the freedom in the back a my throat
My burdens too heavy for me to tote
So I Fell to my knees I dug a hole down deep
Dropped 'em in a bottomless pit for the Devil to keep

No angels heard what I said
I got an urgent message from a voice inside my head
I can suddenly see the good and bad of both sides of me
Down the road to Damascus Road

The righteous and evil are God's creation
Humanity's filled with this combination
But my faith won't waiver my spirit wide awake
I'm Glory bound now with every step I take
I've been changed forever when I came to believe
Grace in forgiveness given to me
Like a force of nature cross this wide n wicked land
Won't cha hear the message and decide on which side you stand

No angels heard what I said
I got an urgent message from a voice inside my head
I can suddenly see the good and bad of both sides of me
Down the road to Damascus Road

No angels heard what I said
I got an urgent message from a voice inside my head
I can suddenly see the good and bad of both sides of me
Down the road to Damascus Road

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Early Bird Cafe -----

[Verse]

Everybody's laughin' at the Early Bird Cafe
I've been hidden there since yesterday, and I believe I've lost my way
Charlotte's there in organdy, and Billy's there in suede
There's money in their pockets, and all the dues are paid
There's wine on every table, and food on every plate
Well I hope I get there pretty soon, before it gets too late

Someone asked me what time it was - and I, told him it was now
He asked me just what that might mean, but time would not allow
So I gave away my watch to a passing businessman
Well I hope he understands it now - cause I've done the best I can
It was getting early, so I rushed away from there
With that ancient earth beneath my feet
And new dust in my hair

Well I ran on down the road a while, to the other side of town
My clothes were gettin' wrinkled, and my socks were fallin' down
But I could not stop to pull them up, for fear that I'd be late
So I kept on runnin' down the road until I saw the gate -
Of the Early Bird Cafe, glowin' golden like the sun
Everybody kept on singing, saying:
"Come on in, we've just begun!"

So I went right in, and I set right down, and I ordered up some wine
The talk was fast & clever, and the women all were fine
Charlotte asked me where I'd been with her jade and ivory eyes
I told her I'd been hung up, with some begger in disguise
Well she laughed like temple bells
Kissed me on the cheek and said:
"You know it's hard to be alive sometimes...
But it's easy...
To be dead!"

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Easy Target -----

[Verse]

Here's an easy target
With just one quiet pop

Shot to hell anyway
No reason to stop
In the streets and the gutters
The cotton fields in this land
Here's an easy target
With a trigger, in your hand

So, Black lives matter
Who we trying to kid
Here's an easy target
Don't matter, never did
Crosses burning
Such a long time ago
400 years and we still don't, let it go

Well let the poor be damned
And the easy targets too
All are created equal
Equally beneath me and you
Children crying
Under the time-keeping sun
The war on the easy targets
We won't ever, get this done

Easy targets
All along the avenue
Living here in Sucker Town
Baby me and you
Behind the bars
To keep each other apart
Easy targets
Our Country's broken heart
Our Country's broken heart

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Grandview -----

[Verse]
Just an old country boy, wearing my Osh-Kosh boots
Walked by the trailer factory, every day on my way to school
Early on in life, the only thing I wanted to do
Was buy me a trailer and move it down to Grandview

Got out of high school, got on at Whirpool
Bought me a car, two guitars and everything
Me and Patty were falling in love before the summer was through
I started thinking about trailers and high lots in Grandview

It was a scorching summer night, we just left the dairy bar

We was sitting out on Ridgeland Road in the front seat of my car
I said "Patty, if you marry me babe, I'll take good care of you
I'll buy a brand new trailer and move it down to Grandview"

She said "Ah your wedding song, it sounds real nice
And I could sure get off on sleeping with you at night
But I tell ya what baby, you want me, here's what to do
I want a brick home like my mother's, ain't movin' down to Grandview"
That's what she told me

There's been a lot of years, a lot of debt, a lot of pain
Our youngest baby's movin' out when she gets married next spring
When the bash is over, I'll tell you what I'm going to do
I got my trailer picked out, gonna move it down to Grandview

I got this 28 by 70 double-wide
We could slide it on in there, honey
We can chock those wheels real good
I want it settin' nice and level

Back it on in there boys
And don't get no mud on my front porch
Cause the son of a btch is brand spankin' new, baby

Stick it into Grandview
Stick it into Grandview
Slide it on in there, honey
Stick it into Grandview

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Indigo Sunset -----

[Verse 1]

I close my eyes and think of you
Your smiling face and that heart so true
I could close my eyes and see the sun setting on you

[Verse 2]

Spirit takes me back in time
A sweeter place was yours and mine
I just close my eyes, see the sun setting on you

[Chorus]

You'll always be the one I'd choose
A million kisses and I love yous
Oh and I, I just close my eyes and see the sun setting on you

[Verse 3]

Leaves piled on the ground, winter's coming on cold and long

Miss you so much babe, hey but you're still gone
I just close my eyes, see the sun setting on you

[Chorus]

My fingers combing thru your hair
You took my hand and swore you'd always be there
Oh and I, I just close my eyes and see the sun setting on you

[Outro]

Baby I, I just close my eyes and see the sun setting on you

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----

----- Mobile Blue -----

[Verse 1]

Headed south to work the pipeline
Make some cash while in the meantime
Baby jumped a bird and flew away
Lordy, Lordy, my mind's achin'
Drunk and down and out and makin' time
With anything that comes my way

[Chorus]

Staggered to the Greyhound station
L.A. man's my destination
Put me on the dog, take me away
Mobile blues, baby, I can't make it
Got me down, Lord, I can't take it
Here in Alabama for one more day

[Verse 2]

I called a friend in Frisco, he said, "Baby's in L.A"
Here I am in Alabama two thousand miles away
Lord, I got these Mobile blues today

[Verse 3]

Well, I left her back in Frisco, and she begged me not to go
I know somebody must have told her that I travel and I lie
That they saw me drunk in Mobile
With some wired up chick from Jacksonville
And, brother, did it look like we could fly

[Chorus]

Staggered to the Greyhound station
L.A. man's my destination
Put me on the dog, take me away
Lord, I got these Mobile blues today
Lord, I got the Mobile blues today

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- My Soul's Got Wings -----

[Verse]

Well I've got a house, way up in the sky
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing

Fly up to heaven
On my soul wings

Well my soul Lord
My soul's got wings
My load is heavy
But I can still sing
Climb up my mountain
Walk on my sea
Fly up to heaven
On my soul's wings

Well I've got a house, way up in the sky
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing
Fly up to heaven
On my soul wings

So full of joy now, don't know what to say
Kneel at my bedside, each night to pray
Sleep on my pillow, all night I dream
Gonna fly up to heaven
On my soul's wings

Wake up in the morning, way up in the sun
Work for my Lord, 'til my work's done
Night time I stop, to count my good deeds
Fly up to heaven
On my soul's wings

Well I've got a house, way up in the sky
Yes, I got a house, way up in the sky
Life may be dreary, but I can still sing
Fly up to heaven
On my soul wings

Fly up to heaven
On my soul wings

Fly up to heaven
On my soul wings

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Sad Clowns -----

Well I don't wait on women
I don't open doors
I'm not much of a gentleman
And by the way, I keep score
So if you are thinking
You're sitting on top of the world with me
Baby, you'd better think again

I don't care for girls
Who give compliments to themselves
How glamorous they are
And how they're really something else
I've been taken in
By women like that before
So baby, you'd better think again

I could be more accommodating
But somehow it's lost on me
And all this useless talking
About how it's going to be
I'll come along for the ride
And this sad clown company
Hey baby, you'd better think again

Well I'm about as dependable
As a drunkard who needs a drink
Have no real interest
In what you might say or think
But I got the ice cubes
To pour you a drink
Baby, you'd better think again

I could be more accommodating
But somehow it's lost on me
And all this useless talking
About how it's going to be
I'll come along for the ride
And your sad clowncompany
But baby, you'd better think again

I'd like to apologize
For all my shortcomings now
And sure, I get lonely
But I get over it somehow
I'm not exactly a young girl's dream

Cause you figured that out by now
So baby, you'd better think again
Hey baby, you'd better think again

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- Sugar Hill Mountain -----

[Chorus]

Sugar Hill, Sugar Hill Mountain
Where there's bubblegum and cigarette trees
Sugar Hill, Sugar Hill Mountain
Feel the spring breeze
And do what you please

To see the world
From Sugar Hill Mountain
Most beautiful sight
You ever did see
And there's no clocks
On Sugar Hill Mountain
Only time for you and me

If there's something that you need
Of course it's gratis
Money don't mean a thing
And if you fall in love
That's easy to do
Cause every day is spring
(And that's just for starters)

You couldn't find a better place in this world
No matter how hard you tried
The cops are always friendly
And you can sleep as late as you want
And there's always an extra piece of pie
(While you're lazin' on a rainbow)

Sugar Hill, Sugar Hill Mountain
Where there's bubblegum and cigarette trees
Sugar Hill, Sugar Hill Mountain
Feel the spring breeze
And do what you please

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- What Kind Of Man Am I -----

[Verse 1]

My words don't know the truth
They flutter as I speak

The sickness I feel under my belt
Is the disdain I have for me
I've asked you to stand tall
But it's me who's fallen down
A better man I'd like to be
But I can't find my way home now

[Chorus]
So what kind of man am I?
Who never looked up to see the sky
And every word I say
Has come back to haunt me every day
So here I stand alone
Crippled on my cane
The coward I've become
The loser in the game

[Verse 2]
These eyes you see are masked
By a thin veneer of tears
And who would have known that such a small task
Would have compromised all these years
'Cause a liar's guilt is a liar's fate
And man, that's just the facts
For those too weak to tell the truth
Into darkness you'll be cast

[Chorus]
So what kind of man am I?
Who never looked up to see the sky
And every word I say
Has come back to haunt me every day
And here I stand alone
Crippled on my cane
The coward I've become

[Verse 3]
So dig deep, you little bastard
Let the truth be known
Angels are flying with you tonight
You'd better not let them go
'Cause if you do I'd hate to think
Of what your fate could be
Speak your mind, tell what you know
And set your soul free

[Chorus]
So what kind of man am I?
Who never looked up to see the sky

And every word I say
Has come back to haunt me everyday (speak your heart)
So here I stand alone
Crippled on my cane
The coward I've become (Set us free)
The loser in the game

----- 2017 Sad Clowns & Hillbillies -----
----- You Are Blind -----

[Verse]

She's colorful and crazy
And you think she's broken-hearted
The sadness of the world
Is where the conversation started
But you want to be with her
'Cause you think that you can save her
But she likes the way she is
And says that's the way God made her
But you know that you can't love her
With a love that lasts forever
So you hold her so closely
'Cause you know that you are blind

She takes you many places
So you go there together
The ride's always stormy
But you're sure it will get better
And she touches you so softly
Sometimes you can barely feel her
Then she tells you she's your lover
But your mind, it knows better
And just when you want to leave her
She brings you into her body
And your head goes to spinnin'
And you know that you are blind

So maybe tomorrow
She'll be gone forever
It's always her favor
If you'll be together
And it's hard to imagine
That she is only human
But she's really no different
Than any other woman
But you'd carry her forever
No matter what the distance
Because you believe her
And you know that you are blind

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- Dark as a Dungeon -----

[Verse 1]

Come all you young fellers, so young and so fine
And seek not your fortune in a dark dreary mine
It'll form like a habit and seep to your soul
'Til the stream of your blood flows black as the coal

[Chorus]

It's dark as the dungeons and damp as the dew
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few
Where the rain never falls, and the sun never shines
It's dark as the dungeons way down in the mines

[Verse 2]

There's many a man I have seen in my day
Who live just to labor his whole life away
Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine

[Chorus]

It's dark as the dungeon and damp as the dew
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few
Where the rain never falls, and the sun never shines
It's dark as the dungeons way down in the mines

[Verse 3]

Come midnight or morning, or middle of day
It's the same to the miner who labors away
For the demons of death often come by surprise
One fall of the slate, and you're buried alive

[Chorus]

For it's dark as the dungeon and damp as the dew
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few
Where the rain never falls the sun never shines
It's dark as the dungeons way down in the mines

[Verse 4]

I hope when I'm dead and the ages shall roll
My body will blacken and turn into coal
I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
And pity the miners who're digging my bones

[Chorus]

It's dark as the dungeons and damp as the dew
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few

And the rain never falls, and the sun never shines
As dark as the dungeons way down in the mines

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- Eyes on the Prize -----

[Verse 1]

Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had no money to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on

[Verse 2]

Paul and Silas began to shout
Doors popped open and they walked out
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on
Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on

[Verse 3]

Only chains that we can stand
Are the chains of hand and hand
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on
Got my hand on freedom's plow
Won't do nothing for it now
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on

[Verse 4]

Look what we've become
And the crosses we hang on
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on
Hold on, yeah, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on
Hold on, yeah, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize and hold on

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- Gambling Bar Room Blues -----

[Verse 1]

I went down to the corner just to meet my gal
I found her standin' on the sidewalk, she was talkin' to my pal
I strolled back to the bar room to get another drink of gin
But the first thing I knew, I was reelin', rockin' and drunk again
Well, I kept on drinkin' gin and liquor way up into the night
When my pal walked into the bar room

Man, we had a terrible fight
I reached down for my razor, and then I knocked around
But when I pulled my pistol, I quickly smoked him down

[Verse 2]

I went down to see my baby, and met her on the way
I told her I had to leave her, I told her I could not stay
I started down to the station and stopped in at the bar
And there I met a policeman
He was cruisin' down in his car
My baby came in to join us, and then it began to rain
Then I was in a hurry, had to catch that midnight train
I laid my head on the bar room door
I'll never get drunk no more
I pawn my watch and my golden chain
I pawn my baby's diamond ring

[Outro]

I said, hey hey hey, hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey hey hey

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- I Don't Know Why I Love You -----

[Chorus]

I don't know why I love you
I don't know why, but I love you
I don't know why I love you, but I love you

[Verse]

Always treat me like a fool
Hit me when I'm down, that's your rule
I don't know why I love you
But I love you, oh yeah
Never stop with those cheatin' ways
With another guy, you laugh in my face
Lord, how much can I be disgraced?
'Cause I love you, oh, baby, yeah

[Chorus]

I don't know why I love you
I don't know why, but I love you
I don't know why I love you, baby
But I love you, baby, oh yeah

[Outro]

You throw my heart down in the dirt
Oh, you made me crawl, oh
On this cold, black earth, yeah

No, I never knew how much love could hurt
'Til I loved you, baby, oh yeah
I can't stop, I can't stop crying, can't you see?
Oh, I'm pleading with you, baby, now
I'm on my knees, I'm on my knees
Won't you help me? Oh, help me, please
'Cause I love you, baby
Oh, I love you, baby
I don't know, I don't know, we don't know
Oh, don't know nothin' about it
Can't do nothin' about it
I don't know why I love you
Oh yeah, baby, oh
I can't stop, I can't stop crying, oh
I'm on my knees, baby
Won't you help me, please?
I don't know why I love you
But I love you, baby
Oh, oh, oh, yeah

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- In My Time of Dying -----

[Verse 1]

In my time of dyin'
I want nobody to mourn
All I want for you to do is
Take my body home

[Chorus]

Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed

[Verse 2]

Well meet me, Jesus, meet me
Meet me in the air
If these wings should fail me
Meet me with another pair

[Chorus]

Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed

[Verse 3]

Well in my time of dyin'
Don't want nobody to cry
All I want for you to do
Is take me home when I die

[Chorus]

Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Well, well, well, so I can die easy
Jesus gon' make up, Jesus gon' make up
Jesus gon' make up my dyin' bed

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- Mobile Blue -----

[Verse 1]

Headed south to work the pipeline
Make some cash while in the meantime
Baby jumped a bird and flew away
Lordy, Lordy, my mind's achin'
Drunk and down and out and makin' time
With anything that comes my way

[Chorus]

Staggered to the Greyhound station
L.A. man's my destination
Put me on the dog, take me away
Mobile blues, baby, I can't make it
Got me down, Lord, I can't take it
Here in Alabama for one more day

[Verse 2]

I called a friend in Frisco, he said, "Baby's in L.A."
Here I am in Alabama two thousand miles away
Lord, I got these Mobile blues today

[Verse 3]

Well, I left her back in Frisco, and she begged me not to go
I know somebody must have told her that I travel and I lie
That they saw me drunk in Mobile
With some wired up chick from Jacksonville
And, brother, did it look like we could fly

[Chorus]

Staggered to the Greyhound station
L.A. man's my destination
Put me on the dog, take me away
Lord, I got these Mobile blues today
Lord, I got the Mobile blues today

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- Stones In My Passway -----

[Verse 1]

Well, I got stones in my passway
And my road, it's black as night
Yeah, I got stones in my passway
And my road is black as night
I got some pains in my hearts
And they steal my appetite

[Verse 2]

Well, I got a bird to whistle
I got a bird to sing
Yes, I got a bird to whistle
I got a bird to sing
I got a woman that I'm lovin'
But she don't mean a thing

[Verse 3]

They tried to take my life, all my money, too
I said to you, babe, what you tryin' to do?
I said, please, hey, let us be friends
You hear me howlin' in your passway
Baby, please, let me in

[Verse 4]

Well, I got three legs to walk on
Baby, please, don't block my road
Yes, I got three legs to walk on
Baby, please, don't block my road
All of my friends have betrayed me
And I'm booked and I've got to go

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- Teardrops Will Fall -----

[Verse 1]

I read your letter, darlin', tears filled my eyes
All of the promises you made were nothing but lies
So I turned your photograph around, face to the wall
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight

Teardrops will fall

[Chorus]

Teardrops will fall tonight, tears I can't hide
Tears that I'd rather keep deep down inside
Tears fall, and love is gone beyond these walls
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

[Verse 2]

I'm gonna pray tonight, babe, hopin' you will hear
And maybe you'll write all those wrongs and dry each tear
I sit alone tonight, hopin' you will call
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

[Chorus]

Teardrops will fall tonight, tears I can't hide
Tears that I'd rather keep deep down inside
Tears fall, and love is gone beyond these walls
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

[Chorus]

Teardrops will fall tonight, tears I can't hide
Tears that I'd rather keep deep down inside
Tears fall, and love is gone beyond these walls
And when I dim the lights in my room tonight
When I dim the lights in my room tonight
Teardrops will fall

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- To The River -----

[Verse 1]

They are master and slave
We are sunlight and shadow
All roads to the river
I am lost, I am saved
I'm beloved and betrayed
All roads to the river

[Chorus]

And the river runs wide
And the river runs deep
And I spit in the eye of safe company
When I dive right down to the undertow
Well, the deeper I drown
Lord, the higher I'll go

[Verse 2]

I am whispering dreams
I am howling revolutions
All roads to the river
I am valentine sweet
And I live in this nightmare
All roads to the river

[Chorus]

And the river runs wide
And the river runs deep (Runs Deep)
And I spit in the eye of safe company
When I dive right down (Right down)
To the undertow (Undertow)
Well, the deeper I drown
Lord, the higher I'll go

[Verse 3]

This is nothing like we planned
That's the way it's always been
All roads to the river
I have hated and I have loved
I have prayed and I have sinned
All roads to the river

[Chorus]

And the river runs wide
And the river runs deep (And the river runs Deep)
And I spit in the eye of safe company
When I dive right down (Right down)
To the undertow (Undertow)
Well, the deeper I drown
Lord, the higher I will go

----- 2018 Other People's Stuff -----
----- Wreck of the Old 97 -----

[Verse 1]

Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe Virginia
Saying, "Steve, you're way behind the times"
This is not 38, this is old 97
So get her into Spencer on time
Well, he turned around and said to his old greasy fireman
"Shovel on a little more coal
When we cross that big, white mountain
You'll be watchin' old 97 start to roll"

[Verse 2]

Well, it's a mighty long road from Lynchburg down to Danville
On a line of three-mile grade
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
Shoulda seen the jump he had to make
They were going down the grade at 90 miles an hour
When the whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
Scalded to death by the steam

[Verse 3]

Well, a telegram came from Washington city
And this is how the telegram read
That the brave engineer in the old 97
Is layin' out in Danville, and he's dead

[Verse 4]

Now all of you ladies, take heed, and take warning
And try to learn
Never speak harsh words against your lovin' husband
'Cause he may never return
No, he may never return