Aiko Aiko

My spy boy saw you spy boy sittin’ by the fi-yo
My spy boy told your spy boy, "I’m gonna set you flag on fi-yo."

I said, "Hey now," "Hey now,"
Aiko Aiko all day, jockomo feno na na nay, jockomoa feena nay.

My grandma and your grandma were sitting by the fire
Said my grandma to your grandma, "Gonna get your tail on fire."

I said, "Hey now," "Hey now,"
Aiko Aiko all day, jockomo feno na na nay, jockomo feena nay.

Ain’t It Crazy (The Rub)

Man got the rub on, sister got the rub
They’re goin’ around doing the rub, the rub
Ain’t it crazy, ain’t it crazy
Ain’t it crazy one day keep on rubbin’ that thing.

Two old ladies was lying around in bed
One turned over and this is what she said,

Mama tell the chicken her body was a duck
Put him on the table with his feet sticking up

Two old ladies playing in the sand, each one wishing the other was a man

Well I see that woman goin behind the hill
I’m gonna find that girl, I’m gonna do my will

Well I feel so good, well I feel so fine
All I gotta do is drink that wine

I say the little old rooster called the little old hen
He said he had no lungs, ain’t got no wing.

Ain’t Superstitious / Meet Me on the Bottom

Meet me on the bottom, bring me my running shoes,
When I come out the window, we ain’t got time to lose.

Well I ain’t superstitious, but a black cat crossed my trail,
Don’t brush me with my broom, Babe, I just might land in jail.

Well my right hand itchin’, Babe, I get smothered by the shore,
Look down you engine, Babe, but somebody got to go.

Meet me on the bottom, Babe, bring me my running shoes,
When I come out the window, Babe, we ain’t got time to lose.
Well I hope you are listening, when I come streaking by,
Got a bad old man, Babe, and I’m too young to die.

Well I ain’t superstitious, but a black cat crossed my trail,
Don’t brush me with my broom, Babe, I just might land in jail.

Dogs been barking all around my neighborhood,
You give a sign, Babe, ain’t do nobody no good.

Alabama Getaway
----
32 teeth in a jawbone, Alabama trying for none,
Before I have to hit him, I hope he’s got the sense to run.
Reason the poor girls love him, promise them everything,
Why they all believe him? He wears a big diamond ring.

Alabama getaway, getaway. Alabama getaway, getaway,
Only way to please me, ya just gotta leave and walk away.

Major Domo Billy Bojangles, sit down and have a drink with me,
"What’s this about Alabama? It keeps a coming back to me.
Heard your plea in the courthouse, Witness box began to rock and rise,
49 sister states all had Alabama in there eyes.

Alabama getaway, getaway. Alabama getaway, getaway,
Only way to please me, ya just gotta leave and walk away.

Major said why don’t we give him rope enough to hang himself?
No need to worry the jury, this kind takes care of themselves.
23rd psalm Major Domo, reserve me a table for three,
Down in the valley of the shadow, just you, Alabama, and me.

Alabama getaway, getaway. Alabama getaway, getaway,
Only way to please me, ya just gotta leave and walk away.

Alligator

Sleepy Alligator in the noon day sun,
Lyin’ by the river just like he usually done.
Call for his whiskey, he can call for his tea,
Call all he want to, but he can’t call for me.

Oh no! I’ve been there before,
And I ain’t gonna come around here any more.
Creepy alligator coming all around the bend,
Shoutin’ about the times when we was mutual friends,
I checked my memory and I checked it quick, yes I will.
I checked it runnin’ some old kind of trick.

Oh no! Well I’ve been there before,
And I ain’t gonna come around here any more.

Sailin’ down the river in an old canoe,
A bunch of and an old tennis shoe.
Out of the river all ugly and green,
Came the biggest old alligator that I’ve ever seen!

Teeth big and pointy and his eyes were buggin’ out,
Contracted the union, put the beggars to rout.
Screamin’ and yellin’, he was pickin’ his chops,
He never runs he just stumbles and hops.
Just out of prison on ten dollars bail,
Mumblin’ bitches and waggin’ his tail.

All Over Now

Well now baby used to stay all night long, made me cry, Lord she done me wrong.
Hurt my eyes open, and that’s no lie, tables turnin’, now it’s her turn to cry,
Cuz I used to love her, but it’s all over now.

Well I used to wake up in the morning, get my breakfast in bed,
When I got worried, you know she eased my achin’ head,
But now she’s here and there with every man in town’
Still tryin’ to take for that same old clown.
Cuz I used to love her, but it’s all over now.

Well she used to run around with every man in town,
Spend all my money, Lord I better pass "go",
Put me out, it was a pity how I cried, table’s turnin’,
   now it’s her turn to cry,
Cuz I used to love her, but it’s all over now.
Yes and I used to love her, but it’s all over now.

Althea

I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction.
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection.
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb.
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle back, easy Jim.

You may be Saturday’s child, all alone, moving with a tinge of grace.
You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another pretty face.
You may meet the fate on Ophelia, sleeping and penchence to dream.
Honest to the point of recklessness, self-centered in the extreme.

Ain’t nobody messing with you, but you, your friends are getting most concerned.
Loose with the truth, baby, it’s your fire, but baby don’t get burned.
When the smoke has cleared, she said, that’s what she said to me.
Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy.

There are things you can replace, and others you cannot.
The time has come to weigh those things.
This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot.

I told Althea I’m a roving son, and I was born to be a bachelor.
Althea told me, okay, that’s fine, so now I’m trying to catch her.
Can’t talk to you without talking to me, we’re guilty of the same old thing.
Been talking alot about less and less and forgetting the love we bring.

And We Bid You Goodnight

Lay down my dear brother, lay down and take your rest,
Won’t you lay your head upon your savior’s chest,
I love you all, but Jesus loves you the best
And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.
Walking in Jerusalem just like John (goodnight, goodnight)
I would never ride, well, I would never ride (goodnight, goodnight)
But His rod and His staff, they comfort me (goodnight, goodnight)
Tell "A" for the ark, that wonderful boat (goodnight, goodnight)
Tell "B" for the beast at the ending of the wood (goodnight, goodnight)
You know it ate all the children when they wouldn’t be good,
Walking in Jerusalem just like John (goodnight, goodnight)
I go walking in the valley of the shadow of death,
And we bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Around and Around

Well the joint was jumpin’, going ’round and ’round,
Hey! realin’ and a rockin’, what a crazy sound,
Well they never stopped rockin’ till the moon went down.

Well it sounds so sweet I had to take me a chance,
I rose out of me seat Lord, I had to dance,
Started moving my feet, well a clapping my hands.

Well I kept on dancin’, going ’round and ’round,
Hey! realin’ and a rockin’, what a crazy sound,
Well they never stopped rockin’ till the moon went down.

Well at twelve o’clock Lord, the place was packed,
The front doors was locked Lord, the place was packed,
When the police knocked, those doors they flew back.

Well I kept on dancin’, going ’round and ’round,
Hey! realin’ and a rockin’, what a crazy sound,
Well they never stopped rockin’ till the moon went down.

Attics of My Life

In the attics of my life, full of cloudy dreams unreal.
Full of tastes no tongue can know, and lights no eyes can see.
When there was no ear to hear, you sang to me.

I have spent my life seeking all that’s still unsung.
Bent my ear to hear the tune, and closed my eyes to see.
When there was no strings to play, you played to me.

In the book of love’s own dream, where all the print is blood.
Where all the pages are my days, and all the lights grow old.
When I had no wings to fly, you flew to me, you flew to me.

In the secret space of dreams, where I dreaming lay amazed.
When the secrets all are told, and the petals all unfold.
When there was no dream of mine, you dreamed of me.

Babe, It Ain’t No Lie

Been all around this whole round world,
Lord, I just got back to day.
Worked all the way honey and I gave it all to you
Honeybabe, what more can I do?

Oh babe, it ain’t no lie.
Oh babe, it ain’t no lie.
Oh babe, it ain’t no lie.
You know this life I’m living is mighty high.
One more woman, Lord in this town.
Keep her telling her lies on me.
Wish to my soul that old woman would die.
Keep her telling her lies on me.

Baby, What Do You Want Me To Do

You got me running, you got me hiding,
You got me running, hiding, hiding, running,
Anywhere you want it, let it roll, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Hey, you got me where you want me, baby doing what you want me to do.

Going up, going down, going up, down, down, up,
Anyway you want it, let it roll, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Yeah, you got me where you want me, baby doing what you want me to do.

I say, honey baby, honey you don’t have to go,
I’m going to pack my bag, baby, down that road I go,
Roll on, roll on baby, honey what is wrong with you?
Now baby, baby, baby,...
Oh baby, honey what is wrong with you?
You don’t treat your baby, treat me like you used to do.

Ballad of Casey Jones

Casey Jones was an old engineer,
Call for his family tonight, they will fear,
All I need is my water and coal,
Look out the windows, see my drag wheel roll.
One sunday morning in a driving rain,
Around the curve came a passenger train,
In the cabin stood Casey Jones,
Bold engineer but he’s dead and gone.

Mrs. Casey when she heard the news
Sitting at her bedside she was lacing up her shoes
Children, children now catch your breath,
You will draw a pension if your Papa’s dead.
Children, children now can you hear,
Tell me Mama what do you mean by that?
Get your hat, put it on your head,
Go to town, see your Daddy’s dead,
Casey said just before he died,
Fix the blinds so that the bums can ride,
If they ride, let them ride rock,
Put their trust in the hands of God.
Casey said just before he died,
Two more roads that I want to ride.
People said, what roads, Casey, can they be?
Gold Colorado and the Santa Fe.

Bear Tracks

High on the mountain tell me what do you see,
Bland shacks and railroad tracks looking back at me,
Better take Chicago Forest to the plain,
There’s a Colorado River running through the green,
You been hanging around this world far too long,
Lord, at night for countless hours certainly are gone,
Never been an outlaw, never been this free,
Except for tales of Colorado spring,
Take up my money, thought I’d be free,
Saw that man a commin’ thought they were that free,
Chopped down that tree and my worries were all gone,
All of a sudden bullets were ringing through that home,
You been hanging around this world for far too long,
Hanging around the mountain home, back in half an hour,
Way back in the swamp, boys way back in the trees,
Colorado payroll in the Colorado spring,
You hear them coming, the voices of love,
You must come courting through this world or go,
Texas in the dell, running in the well,
You know all you can do is raise hell,
Stick around this world for far too long,
Back in half an hour with the...
Way back in the swamps, way back in the trees,
Never been this free in the Colorado spring,
As sun come up as alive as I can be.

Beat it on Down The Line

Well this job I’ve got is just a little too hard,
Running out of money, Lord, I need more pay.
Gonna wake up in the morning Lord, gonna pack my bags,
I’m gonna beat it on down the line.

I’m goin’ down the line, goin down the line,
Goin’ down the line, goin down the line,
Goin’ down the line, goin down the line,
Beat it on down the line.

Yes I’ll be waiting at the station Lord, when that train pulls on by,
I’m going back where I belong.
I’m going back to that same old used-to-be,
Down in Joe Brown’s coal mine.

Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.
Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.
Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.
Down in Joe Brown’s coal mine.

Yeah, I’m goin’ back to that shack way across that railroad track,
Uh huh, that’s where I think I belong.
I got a sweet woman Lord, she’s waitin’ there for me,
And that’s where I’m gonna make my happy home.

Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.
Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.
Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.
That’s where I’m gonna make my happy home.

Bertha

I had a hard run, runnin’ from your window.
I was all night running, running, Lord I wonder if you care,
I had a run in, run around, and run down.
Run around the corner, corner, Lord run smack in to a tree.

I had to move, really had to move,
That’s why if you please, I am on my bendin’ knees,
Bertha don’t you come around here anymore.

Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea.
Try to see what’s goin’ down, try to read between the lines.
I had a feelin’ I was fallin’, fallin’, fallin’,
I turned around to see,
Heard a voice al callin’, Lord you was commin’ after me.

I had to move, really had to move,
That’s why if you please, I am on my bendin knees,
Bertha don’t you come around here anymore.

Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into Novato.
It’s all night pourin’, pourin’, pourin’,
Lord but not a drop on me.
Test me, test me,
Test me, test me, test me,
Why don’t you arrest me?
Throw me in to the jailhouse,
Lord until the sun goes down, ’till it goes down.

I had to move, really had to move,
That’s why if you please, I am on my bendin’ knees,
Bertha don’t you come around here anymore.

I had to move, really had to move,
That’s why if you please, I am on my bendin’ knees,
Bertha don’t you come around here anymore.

Big Boss Man

Big boss man, can’t you hear me when I call?
Big boss man, can’t you hear me when I call?
You ain’t so big, you just tall, that’s just about all.

You got me working boss man, a workin’ around the clock,
I want a little drink of whiskey, you sure won’t let me stop.
Big boss man, can’t you hear me when I call?
You ain’t so big, you just tall, that’s just about all.

I’m gonna get me a boss man, one gonna treat me right,
I work hard in the daytime, sure get drunk at night.
Big boss man, can’t you hear me when I call?
You ain’t so big, you just tall, that’s just about all.

Big Boy Pete

The joint was jumping on the corner down on Honky Tonk Street,
All of a sudden up pulled a Cadillac and out stepped a can named Pete.
A diamond on every finger, he wore he wore a tailor made suit,
Black cigar, he wore a Stetson hat,
He wore a pair on cowboy boots,
Busted on through the door mad as he could be,
Don’t mess around, I’ll cut you down ’cause my name is Big Boy Pete.
The music stopped, there wasn’t a sound,
Up in the corner stood Bad Man Brown.
He smiled and grinned, he said you know my friend,
Take two steps further I’m going kick you in the hide,
Forty-Five keep it alive, seven bullets on my side.
Brown pulled a knife, jumped on Pete,
Fought from the counter right on out to the street.
They swung from the north, swung from the south,
Pete got the blackjack out.
Brown went out his mind, yes he did, now we deeply see,
If you’re ever down on the corner, down on Honky Tonk Street,
Don’t mess around he’ll cut you down,
Take a lesson from Big Boy Pete.

Big Railroad Blues

Well my mama told me, my papa told me too,
Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
Well I shouldn’t be here tryin’ to sing these railroad blues.

Wish I had a’listened to what my mama said,
Wish I had a’listened to what my mama said,
Well I wouldn’t be here tryin’ to sleep in this cold iron bed.

Well I went to the depot, I never got there on time,
Went down to the depot, never got there on time.
Well my train done left, she’s a rollin’ down the line.

Mister jailer go away now, don’t tell me no lies,
Mister jailer go away, don’t tell me no lies,
When the train’s going down, she’s rollin’ down the line.

Well my mama told me, my papa told me too,
Now my mama told me, papa told me too,
Well I shouldn’t be here tryin’ to sing these railroad blues.

Big River

Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,
Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.
Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river,
And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota,
She tore me up everything I heard her drawl, that southern drawl.
Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport,
And I follow you big river when you called.

Well I followed her down to St. Louie, later on down the river,
Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone.
Well I followed her down to Memphis, but she just walked off the bus,
She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge, River Queen roll on,
Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.
I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf,
She loves you big river more than me.

Bird Song

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
All I know she and a little while and then flew on,
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

If you hear that same sweet song again, will you know why?
Anyone who sings a tune so sweet is passin' by,
Laugh in the sunshine, sing, cry in the dark, fly through the night.

Don't cry now, don't you cry, don't you cry anymore.
Sleep in the stars, don't you cry, dry your eyes on the wind.

All I know is something like a bird within her sang,
All I know she and a little while and then flew off,
Tell me all that you know, I'll show you snow and rain.

Black Muddy River

When the last rose of summer pricks my finger,
And the hot sun chills me to the bone,
When I can't hear the song for the singer,
And I can't tell my pillow from a stone,
I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
And sing me a song of my own,
I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
And sing me a song of my own.

When the last bolt of sunshine hits the mountain,
And the stars start to splatter in the sky,
When the moon hits the southwest horizon,
With the scream of an eagle on the fly,
I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
And listen to the ripples as they moan,
I will walk alone by the black muddy river,
And sing me a song of my own.

Black muddy river, roll on forever,
I don't care how deep or wide, if you've got another side,
Roll muddy river, roll muddy river, black muddy river, roll.

When it seems like the night will last forever,
And there's nothing left to do but count the years,
When the strings of my heart begin to sever,
And stones fall from my eyes instead of tears,
I will walk alone, by the black muddy river,
And dream me a dream of my own,
I will walk alone, by the black muddy river,
And sing me a song of my own, sing me a song of my own.

Black Peter

All of my friends come to see me last night,
I was laying in my bed and dying.
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel say the weather down there so fine.

Just then the wind came squalling through the dark,
But who can the weather command?
Just want to have a little peace to die,
And a friend or two I love at hand.

Fever roll up to a hundred and five.
Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
One more day I find myself alive,
Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground.

See here how everything led up to this day,
And it's just like any other day that's ever been.
Sun going up and then the sun going down.
Shine through my window and my friends they come around,
Come around, come around.

The people might know, but the people don't care,
That a man can be as poor as me.
Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain,
Now let's come run and see, run and see,
Run and see, run, run and see, and see.

Black Throated Wind

You're bringing me down, I'm running aground,
Blind in the lights of the interstate cars,
Passing me by, the busses and the semis,
Plugging like stones from a slingshot from mars.

But I'm here on the road, bound to the load,
That I picked up in ten thousand cafes and bars.
Alone with the rush of the drivers that won't pick me up,
The highway, the moon, and clouds and the stars.

Black throated wind, keeps on pourin' in,
With it's words of a life where nothing is new,
Ah, mother american night, I pass from the light,
Ah, I'm drownin' in you.

I left St. Louie, city of blues,
In the midst of a storm I'd rather forget.
I tried to pretend it came to an end,
Cause you weren't the women I once thought I'd met.

But I can't deny, times have gone by,
Well I never had doubts or thoughts of regret,
And I was a man when all this began,
Who wouldn't think twice about being there yet.

Black throated wind, whisper in sin,
And speaking on life that passes like dew.
It's forced me to see you've done better by me,
Better by me that I've done by you.

Now what's to be found by racing around,
you carry your pain wherever you go,
Full of blues, and tryin' to lose,
You ain't gonna learn what you don't wanna know.

So I give you my eyes and all of their lies,
Please help them to learn as well as to see.
Capture a glance, and make it dance,
But looking at you is looking at me.

Black throated wind, keeps on pourin' in,
With it's words of a life that could almost be true,
Ah, mother American night, here comes a light.
I'm turning around, that's what I'm gonna do.

Going back home that's what I'm gonna do.
I'm turning around, that's what I'm gonna do.
Going back home that's what I'm gonna do.
Cause you've done better by me than I've done by you,
I'm drowning in you.

Blues For Allah

Arabian wind, The needle's eye is thin,
   The ships of state sail on mirage,
And drown in sand, Out in no-man's land where Allah does command.

What good is spilling blood? It will not grow a thing;
Taste eternity the swords sing: Blues of Allah In 'sh'Allah.

They lie where they fall, There's nothing more to say,
The desert stars are bright tonight lets meet as friends,
The Flower of Islam, The Fruit of Abraham.

The thousand stories have come round to one again,
Arabian night, Our Gods pursue their fight,
What fatal flowers of darkness bloom from seeds of light.

Bird of paradise fly in white sky, Blues for Allah In 'sh'Allah,
Let's see with our heart, These things our eyes have seen,
And know the truth must still lie somewhere in between.

Under eternity, under eternity, under eternity blue,
Bird of paradise fly in white sky, Blues for Allah In 'sh'Allah.

Bo Diddley

Hey, Bo Diddley dee.

Bondi Pier

I was down by Bondi Pier, drinkin' tubes of ice cold beer,
With a bucket full of prawns upon my knee,
When I swallowed the last prawn,
I had a technicolor yawn and I chundered in the old Pacific Sea.

Drink it up, drink it up, crack another dozen tubes and prawns with me,
If you want to throw your voice, mate you won't have any choice,
But to chunder in the Old Pacific Sea.

I was sittin in the surf, when a mate of mine called Murf,
Asks if he can crack a tube or two with me.
The bastard barely swallowed it,
When he went for the big split, and he chundered in the Old Pacific Sea.

Drink it up, drink it up, crack another dozen tubes and prawns with me,
If you want to throw your voice, mate you won't have any choice,
But to chunder in the Old Pacific Sea.

I've had liquid laughs in cars, and I've hurled from moving cars,
And I've chuckled when and where it suited me.
But if I could choose the spot,
To regurgitate me lot, then I'd chunder in the Old Pacific Sea.
Drink it up, drink it up, crack another dozen tubes and prawns with me,
If you want to throw your voice, mate you won't have any choice,
But to chunder in the Old Pacific Sea.

Born Cross-Eyed

Seems like I’ve been here before,
Fuzzy then and still so obscure, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.
And I don’t want to see anybody cry,
Meet me some mornin’ in the sweet by and by, by and by, by and by.

Song commin’ on,
So pleasin’ to see, come and gone, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
You don’t have to tell me why,
Meet me some mornin’ in the sweet by and by, by and by, by and by.

It ain’t cause I’m the only one left darlin’,
Bout the time the sun rises west,
Feelin’ groovy, lookin’ fine.

Think I’ll come back here again,
Every now and then from time to time.
My how lovely you are, my dear,
The ball game has gone much too far my dear,
Sing to me, do your thing to me,
I’ll meet you some mornin’, meet you some mornin’,
In the sweet by and by, by and by, by and by.

Box of Rain

Look out of any window, any morning, any evening, any day.
Maybe the sun is shining, birds are singing,
No rain is falling from a heavy sky.
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
For this is all a dream we dreamed one afternoon, long ago.

Walk out of any doorway, feel your way, feel your way like the day before.
Maybe you’ll find direction,
Around some corner where it’s been waiting to meet you.
What do you want me to do, to watch for you while you are sleeping?
The please don’t be surprised when you find me dreaming too.

Look into any eyes you find by you, you can see clear to another day,
Maybe been seen before,
   through other eyes on other days while going home.
What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
It’s all a dream we dreamed one afternoon, long ago.

Walk into splintered sunlight,
Inch your way through dead dreams to another land.
Maybe you’re tired and broken,
Your tongue is twisted with words half spoken and thoughts unclear

What do you want me to do, to do for you to see you through?
A box of rain will ease the pain, and love will see you through.

Just a box of rain, wind and water,
Believe it if you need in, if you don’t just pass it on.
Sun and shower, wind and rain,
In and out the window like a moth before a flame.

And it’s just a box of rain, I don’t know who put it there,
Believe it if you need it, or leave it if you dare.

And it’s just a box of rain, or a ribbon for tour hair;
Such a long long time to be gone, and a short time to be there.

Boys in the Barroom

Does God look down on the boys in the barroom,
Mainly forsaken but surely not judged.
Jacks, kings, and aces, their faces in wine,
Do lord deliver our kind.
From singing for whiskey three strings on the fiddle,
Four on the guitar and a song that I love.
Many’s the night we spent picking and singing,
In hopes it be pleasing both here and above.
Jack’s string fiddle to my sawtooth bow,
Who loves lonlieness loves it alone.
I love the dim lights like some love the dew,
Only thing I wonder sometimes:
Does God look down on the boys in the barroom,
Mainly forsaken but surely not judged.
Jacks, kings, and aces, their faces in wine,
Do lord deliver our kind.

Bring Me My Shotgun

Oh bring me my shotgun, bring me back some shells,
Why don’t you just bring me my shotgun,
Bring me back a pocket full of shells,
Well you know if I don’t get myself a little competition,
You know there’s gonna be some trouble ’round here.

Well you know my mama told me, she said,
You gonna have bad luck, son, don’t care where you go,
So why don’t you bring me my shotgun.

Early in the morning when the sun gonna rise,
She lets her rolling go moonshine bright,
In the morning bring me my shotgun,
Well I can stand in the mist for a while,
But I can’t stand it for very long.

Brokedown Palace

Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.
All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

Going to leave this brokedown palace,
On my hand and knees, I will roll, roll, roll.
Make myself a bed in the waterside,
In my time, I will roll, roll roll.

In a bed, in a bed, by the waterside I will lay my head.
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

River going to take me, sing sweet and sleepy,
sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.
It’s a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.
Mama, mama many worlds I’ve come since I first left home.

Goin’ home, goin’ home, by the riverside I will rest my bones,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Going to plant a weeping willow,
On the bank’s green edge it will grow, grow, grow.
Sing a lullaby beside the water,
Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.

Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Brother Esau

My brother Esau killed the hunter, back in 1969,
Before the killing was done his inheritance was mine.
When at first my brother walked away,
Before a weary band,
Esau gave his sleeplessness for a piece of moral land.

Our father favored Esau, he was eager to obey,
All the wild commandments, the old man shot his way.
But all this ended when, my brother failed at war,
He staggered home and found me in the door.

Esau he’s on rollerskates today,
And he make a statement to someone in L.A.
Sometimes at night I dream, he’s still that hairy man,
Shadow boxing the apocalypse, wandering the land.

Esau holds the blessing, brother Esau holds the curse,
I was thinking that the blame was mine,
But suspected something worse.
The more my brother looks like me, the more I understand,
The silent war it bloodied both our hands.
Sometimes at night I think I understand.
None of us can win.
Outside that dream, still that hairy man.
Well sometimes at night I think I understand.
Shadowboxing the apocalypse, wandering the land.

Brown-Eyed Women

Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
Take up the yoke and plow the fiends around.
Gone are the days when the ladies said’ "Please,
Gentle Jack Jones won’t you come to me."

Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin’ down,
And it looks like the old man’s gettin’ on.

1929 when he stepped to the bar, drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
1030 when the wall caved in, he made his way selling red-eyed gin.

Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin’ down,
And it looks like the old man’s gettin’ on.

Delilah Jones was the mother of twins,
Two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad,
Didn’t get the lickin’s that the other ones had.

Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin’ down,
And it looks like the old man’s gettin’ on.

Tumble down shack on Big Foot country.
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
And the old man never was the same again.

Daddy made whiskey and he made it well.
Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.
I cut hick’ry just to fire the still,
Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin’ down,
And it looks like the old man’s gettin’ on.

Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
Take up the yoke and plow the fiends around.
Gone are the days when the ladies said’ "Please,
Gentle Jack Jones won’t you come to me."

Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin’ down,
And it looks like the old man’s gettin’ on.

Built to Last

There are times when you must beckon,
There are times when you must fall.
You can take a lot of wrecking,
But you can’t take it all.

There are times when I can help you out,
And times when you must fall.
There are times when you must live in doubt,
And I can’t help at all.

Two blue stars, shine o’er the hill.
Plead no more, now just be still.
Through the night, now safely there.
Show me something built to last.

Been held by the fire,
Yes and I’m, held by the ring.
You can walk on balls of fire,
But sometimes you might bleed.

There are times when I have begged you
And you do the same to me.
If you can’t or won’t admit it,
At least we pulled you through.

Three blue stars, set o’er the hill.
Call them back; you never will.
All these trials, soon be dead.
We all need something built to last.

Built to last ’till time of seven,
Falls tumbling from the sky.
Built to last ’till lightness fades,
And darkness falls on all.
Built to last ’till years roll back
Our couch perched in the sky
Show me something different,
Or something built to try.

There are times when you get hit up on,
Try hard but you cannot give.
Other times, you’d gladly go
with what you need to give.

Don’t be afraid to save your face,
When you have done your best
Now I won’t forget,
Next day try the rest.

All the stars, are gone but one.
Morning dreams, we found the Sun.
Through the night, now safely there,
Show me something built to last

Two blue stones, shine o’er the hill.
Call it back; you never will
All these trials, now are dead.
Show me something built to last.

Built To Last (cont.)

All the stars, are gone but one.
Morning dreams. Here comes the sun.
Through the night, now sinking fast.
Show me something built to last.

Candyman

Come on all you pretty women, with your hair a hanging down,
Open up your windows cuz the Candyman’s in town.
Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,
Seven come eleven, boys I’ll take your money home.

Look out, look out the Candyman,
Here he comes and he’s gone again.
Pretty lady ain’t got no friend till,
The Candyman comes around again, around again.

I come from Memphis where I learned to talk the jive,
When I get back to Memphis be one less man alive.
Good morning Mr. Benson, I see you’re doing well,
If I had me a shotgun I’d blow you straight to hell.

Look out, look out the Candyman,
Here he comes and he’s gone again.
Pretty lady ain’t got no friend till,
The Candyman comes around again, around again.

Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,
If you’ve got a dollar boys, lay it on the line,
Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey round,
Won’t you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman’s in town.

Look out, look out the Candyman,
Here he comes and he’s gone again.
Pretty lady ain’t got no friend till,
The Candyman comes around again, around again.

Can’t Come Down

Well I’m flying down desert streets wrapped in mother’s wine and sheets,
Asbestos boots on flaming feet dreaming of forbidden treats,
When uniforms on nighttime beats ask me where I’m going and what I eat.
I answer them with a voice so sweet,

I can’t come down till it’s plain to see.
I can’t come down I’ve been set free.
Who you are and what you don’t make no difference to me.

Well someone trying to tell me where it’s at,
And how I do this and why I do that,
With secret smiles like a Chesire cat,
And little wings like a vampire bat,
I fly away to my cold water flat and eat my way to a bone of fat,
And I say to the man with the funny hat,

They say I’ll be good to lose my grip,
My hold on reality is starting to slip,
To tell me to got off with this trip,
The say its like a sinking ship,
Life is sweet it’s too warm to sip,
And if I drink I’ll chuck and flip, I’ll just say as I take a nip,

Oh I dream of cotton seas and granite walls and redwood trees,
And ugly eye that only sees endless mirrors and infinite me’s,
About the winter’s coming freeze this afterthought I say with ease,
To all of you who make your fees.

Casey Jones

Driving that train, high on cocaine,
Casey Jones is ready, watch your speed.
Trouble ahead, trouble behind,
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

This old engine makes it on time,
Leaves Central Station ’bout a quarter to nine,
Hits River Junction at seventeen to,
At a quarter to ten you know it’s travlin’ again.

Driving that train, high on cocaine,
Casey Jones is ready, watch your speed.
Trouble ahead, trouble behind,
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Trouble ahead, Lady in red,
Take my advice you’d be better off dead.
Switchman’s sleeping, train hundred and two is
On the wrong track and headed for you.

Driving that train, high on cocaine,
Casey Jones is ready, watch your speed.
Trouble ahead, trouble behind,
And you know that notion just crossed my mind.

Trouble with you is the trouble with me,
Got two good eyes but you still don’t see.
Come round the bend, you know it’s the end,
The fireman screams and the engine just gleams...

Cassidy

I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream.
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream.
Ah child of countless trees, ah child of boundless seas.

What are you, what are you meant to be?
Speaks his name for you were born to me,
Born to me, Cassidy.

Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac.
I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back.
Come wash the nighttime clean, come grow the scorched ground green.

Blow the horn, tap the tambourine.
Close the gap on the dark years in between.
You and me, Cassidy.

Quick beats in an icy heart, catch colt draws a coffin cart,
There he goes and now here she starts, hear her cry.

Flight of the seabirds,
Scattered like lost words,
Wheel to the storm and fly.
Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it’s own design.
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I’m done with mine.
Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by it’s own design.
Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours, I’m done with mine.

Catfish John

Mama said, "Don’t go near that river,
Don’t be hanging around old Catfish John."
Come in the morning I’d always be there,
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet Delta dawn.

Take me back to another morning, to a time so long ago,
When the sweet magnolia blossomed, cotton fields as white as snow.

Catfish John was a river hobo who lived and died by the river’s bed,
Looking back I still remember I was proud to be his friend.

Mama said, "Don’t go near that river,
Don’t be hanging around old Catfish John."
Come in the morning I’d always be there,
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet Delta dawn.

Born a slave in the town of Vicksburg, traded for a chestnut mare,
Lord her never spoke in anger though his load was hard to bear.

Mama said, "Don’t go near that river,
Don’t be hanging around old Catfish John."
Come in the morning I’d always be there,
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet Delta dawn.
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet Delta dawn.

Cats Under the Stars

Cats on the blacktop, birdie in the treetop,
Someone plays guitar that sounds like clarinet.
I ain’t ready to go to bed,
I think I’ll take a walk downtown instead.

Cats on the bandstand, Give’em each a big hand,
Anyone who sweats like that must be all right.
No one wants to fight; no blackeye,
Just another cat beneath the stars tonight.

Cats in the limelight, feels like it’s alright,
Everybody wants something they might not get.
I ain’ ready yet, it ain’t complete,
That’s why I am headin’ down to Alleycat Street.

Satin blouse unbuttoning, satin blouse unbuttoning,
Time is a stripper’s doin’, it’s just for you.
Time is a stripper’s doin’, it’s just for you.

Knock in the brass tacks, cover up your tracks Jack,
You ain’t nowhere till you can pay your own way back.
What else do you lack to make it right,
But cats down under the stars tonight.

Caution

I went down one day, I went down one day to see a Gypsy woman,
Just one old day, yes I did,
I want to find out, I want to find out,
I want to find out, I want to find out now,
What’s wring with me and my baby.
We ain’t gettin’ down like we used to do,
I mean it’s pretty good now, but there was a time,
When it didn’t work too well.

I went down to see this Gypsy woman, you understand,
I told her my story, I told her what was goin’ on.
And she told me, man she said, all you need, all you need,
She said all you got to have, oh Lord,
Just a touch of Mojo’s hand, oh bring it back on,
And it feels pretty good, yes indeed.

C. C. Rider

Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
Well now C., C. C. Rider, well now see, see what you have done.
Well you made me love you woman, now your man is gone.

So I’m goin’ away now baby and I won’t be back till fall,
I’m goin’ away now baby and I won’t be back till fall,
Just might find me a good girl might not be commin’ back at all.

Well now C., C. C. Rider, see now the moon is shining bright,
Well now C., C. C. Rider, see now the moon is shining bright,
Just might find me that good girl and everything would be alright.

China Cat Sunflower

Look for a while at the China Cat sunflower,
Proud walking jingle in the midnight sun.
Copperdome bodhi drip a silver kimono,
Like a crazy quilt stargown through a dream night wind.

Crazy cat peekin’ through a lace bandanna,
Like a one-eyed Cheshire, like a diamond-eye jack.
A leaf of all colors plays a golden-string fiddle,
To a double-E waterfall over my back.

Comic book colors on a violin river Cryin’ Leonardo,
Words from out a silk trombone.
I rang a silent bell, beneath a shower of pearls,
In the eagle-winged palace of the Queen Chinee.

China Doll

A pistol shot, at five o’clock, the bells of heaven ring,
tell me what you done it for, No I won’t tell you a thing.
Yesterday I begged you before I hit the ground,
all I leave behind me is only what I found.

If you can abide it, let the hurdy-gurdy play,
stranger ones have come by here before they flew away.
I will not condemn you nor yet would I deny,
I would ask the same of you, but failing, will not die.

Take up your china doll, take up your china doll,
it’s only fractured and just a little nervous from the fall.
La-la-la-la-la-la-la.

Chinatown Shuffle

Take it, you can have it, what I got baby, I can’t hold
and if you find the secret tell me how to build the mold.
And I can’t handle your problems so don‘t try to handle mine,
get yourself a shotgun, a pocketful of shells
and we can while away the time.

Look up the wall, do it right, make a mistake,
you’re going to pay for it twice,
but if you need it, got to have it get yourself
a shotgun and bring it back home
Look up the wall, you know you got to call
before you start falling, get ready to fall.
and if you fallin my direction
don’t expect no help at all....don’t

Get it right, do it nice
and if you make a mistake, you’re going to pay for it twice,
but if you need it, got to have it get yourself
a shotgun and bring it back home

Look up the wall, you know you got to call
but if you start falling, be ready to fall,
and if you fall in my direction
don’t expect no help at all, don’t expect no help at all,
don’t expect no help at all, and if you fall in my direction
don’t expect no help at all,

Cocaine

Take a snip of this then play a little riff, don’t be afraid to try
Don’t need no airplane to get off the ground there’s more than one way to fly
Have a little taste, Baby, don’t hesitate, every hit don‘t have to be a song
Gonna take you to the cosmos, Baby, and boogie with you all night long

Riding out on a rail, feels so fine
Talking ’bout that cocaine express, mainline, got a good head of steam

Never lived down on the Bayou, but I been busted in New Orleans, New Orleans
I can roll all night with you, Baby got a land? I’m just in from Marin
Can’t get it off, but I can get it on
   and we’ll be truckin’ ’till the break of day

Here comes the doo-dah dealer on his Hog three wheeler, 250 pounds of sin
He’s made your car the main attraction. you wanna beef up his action
But he will cut you, before he would cut you in, the only place to win

Riding out on a rail, feels so fine
Talking ’bout that cocaine express, mainline, taking a midnight cruise

Never lived up in the Northlands, but I been snowblind out in Sandford Dew
Snowblind in Sanford Dew, that’s enough for you, snowblind

Cocaine Habit Blues

Tell it to me, tell it to me
Drink cold liquor let the cocaine be Cocaine’ll kill my honey dead
Walking down the street with a dollar in my hand
Looked for a woman ain’t got no man Cocaine’ll kill my honey dead
Love my whiskey, I’ll love my gin
But the way I love coke is all of a sin Cocaine’ll kill my honey dead
Cocaine’s dose is not for a man
Doctor said pretty soon, but he don’t say when Cocaine’ll kill my honey dead

Cold Jordan

Oh sinning is a gentilized journey, take Jesus as your daily guide
Though you may feel pure and saintly without Him walking by your side
And when you come to make your crossing at the end of the pilgrim’s way
If you ever will meet your savior, you will surely meet him on that day

Now look at that cold Jordan, look at its deep water
Look at that wide river Oh heavy mighty billows roll
You better take Jesus with you, he’s a true companion
Oh I’m sure without him that you never will make it home

That awful day of judgement is coming in the by and by
We’ll see our Lord descending in the glory from on high
Oh, let us get in touch with Jesus and in the special love of God
And maybe ever get ready when he comes on Jordan’s tide
Now look at that cold Jordan, look at its deep water
Look at that wide river Oh heavy mighty billows roll
You better take Jesus with you, he’s a true companion
Oh I’m sure without him that you never will make it home

Now what you gonna do, Oh what you gonna say
Oh how you gonna feel when you come to the end of the way?

Cold Rain and Snow

Well I married me a wife, she’s been trouble all my life
Run me out in the cold rain and snow
Rain and snow, run me out in the cold rain and snow

Well she’s coming down the stairs, combin’ back her yellow hair
And I ain’t goin be treated this ol’ way

Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune
Well I’m goin where those chilly winds don‘t blow

Comes A Time

Comes a time when the blind-man takes your hand, says "Don’t you see?
Gotta make it somehow on the dreams you still believe."
Don’t give it up, you got an empty cup only love can fill,
only love can fill.

Been walking all morning went walking all night
I can‘t see much difference between the dark and light
And I feel the wind And I taste the rain
Never in my mind to cause so much pain.

Comes a time when the blind-man takes your hand, says "Don’t you see?
Gotta make it somehow on the the dreams you still believe."
Don’t give it up, you got an empty cup only love can fill,
only love can fill.

From day to day just letting it ride.
You get so far away from how it feels inside.
You can’t let go cause you’re afraid to fall,
But the day may come when you can’t feel at all.

The words come out like an angry stream.
You hear yourself say things you could never mean.
When you cool down you find your mind.
You got a lot of words you’ve got to stand behind.

Comes a time when the blind-man takes your hand, says "Don’t you see?
Gotta make it somehow on the dreams you still believe."
Don’t give it up, you got an empty cup only love can fill,
only love can fill, only love can fill, only love can fill.

Confusion Prince

If only I could be less blind, if only I knew what to find
Everywhere and all of the time, it’s bending my mind
Confusion Prince is at my door
The crown I wear is the one he wore
He’s here to bring me down some more and bend my mind
The friendly stranger call my name
He only wants me for his game
But it don’t matter just the same I bend his mind
I’ll wave my flags into the sun
I fought my wars and now they’re won
And I didn’t need nobody’s gun, I bend their mind

Cosmic Charlie

Cosmic Charlie how do you do? Truckin’ in style along the avenue.
Dum de dum de dooodley do. Go on home your mama’s calling you.
Kalico, Kahlia, come tell me the news.
Calamity’s waiting for a way to get to her.
Rosy red and electric blue I bought you a paddle for your paper canoe.

Say you’ll come back when you can Whenever your airplane happens to land.
Maybe I’ll be back here too It all depends on what’s with you.
Hung up waiting for a windy day kite one ice since the first of February.
Mama keeps saying that the wind might blow ,
But standing here I say I just don’t know.

New ones comin’ as the old ones go,
Everything’s moving here but much too slow now,
A little bit quicker and we might have time,
To say "How do you do?" before we’re left behind.
Calliope wail like a seaside zoo.
The very last lately inquired about you,
It’s really very one or two. The first you wanted, the last I knew.

I just wonder if you shouldn’t feel,
Less concerned about the people unreal.
The very first word is "How do you do?",
The last "Go home your mama’s callin’ you."

Calling you, calling you, calling you, calling you,
Go on home your mama’s calling you.

Crazy Fingers

Your rain falls like crazy fingers
Peals of fragile thunder keeping time
Recall the days that still are to come some sing blue.
Hang your heart on laughing willow stray
Down to the water, deep sea of love
beneath the sweet calm face of the sea swift undertow.

Life may be sweeter for this, I don’t know,
See how it feels in the end.
May Lady Lullaby sing plainly for you soft, strong, sweet and true.
Cloud hands reaching from a rainbow tapping at the window, touch your hair
So swift and bright strange figures of light float in air.

Who can stop what must arrive now? Something new is waiting to be born
Dark as the night you’re still by my side shine inside .
Gone are the days we stopped to decide where we should go, we just ride.
Gone are the broken eyes we saw through in dreams gone, both dream and lie.

Life may be sweeter for this, I don’t know,
Feels like it might be alright,
While Lady Lullaby sings plainly through you Love still rings true.
Midnight on a carousel ride reaching for the gold ring down inside,
Never could reach it, just slips away but I try.

Cream Puff War

No, no! She can’t take your mind and leave
I know it’s just another trick she’s got up her sleeve
I can’t believe that she really wants you to die
After all it’s more than enough to pay for your lie

Wait a minute, watch what you’re doin’ with your time
All the endless ruins of the past must stay behind, yeah

Well, can’t you see that you’re killing each other’s soul
Well, you’re both out in the streets and you got no place to go
Your constant battes are getting to be a bore
So go somewhere else and continue your cream puff war

Cumberland Blues

I can’t stay much longer, Melinda, The sun is getting high.
I can’t help you with your troubles, If you won’t help with mine.
I gotta get down, I gotta get down, I gotta get down to the mine.

You keep me up just one more night, I can’t sleep here no more.
Little Ben clock says quarter to eight; You kept me up ’till four.
I gotta get down, I gotta get down, Or I can’t work there no more.

A lotta poor man make a five dollar bill, Keep him happy all the time.
Some other fella’s makin nothin’ at all And you can hear him cry,
"Can I go, buddy, can I go down Take your shift at the mine?"

Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine.
Gotta get down to the Cumberland Mine.
That’s where I mainly spend my time.
Make good money, five dollars a day.
Made anymore, I might move away.

Lotta poor man got the Cumberland Blues He can’t win for losin’
Lotta poor man got to walk the line Just to pay his union dues.
I don’t know now, I just don’t know If I’m goin’ back again.

Dancing in the Streets

Hey, comin’ out around the world be ready for a brand new beat
Oh, summer’s here and the time is right, oh, for dancing in the street
Dancing in Chicago (dancing in the street)
Down in New Orleans (dancing in the street)
In New York City (dancing in the street)

All we need is music, sweet music (sweet, sweet music)
They’ll be music everywhere (everywhere)
They’ll be laughing, singing, music swinging and dancing in the street

It doesn’t matter what you wear just as long as you are there
So come on every guy and grab a girl everywhere around the world
They’re dancing (dancing in the street) oh oh

This is an invitation across the nation the chance for folks to meet
There’ll be swinging, swaying, music playing and dancing in the street

Philadelphia, PA now (dancing in the street)
Baltimore and D.C. (dancing in the street)
Can’t forget them other cities (dancing in the street)

Dark Hollow

I’d rather be in some dark hollow where the sun don’t ever shine
Then to be at home alone and knowin’ that you’re gone
Would cause me to lose my mind.

Well blow your whistle freight train carry me far on down the track
Well I’m going away, I’m leaving today
I’m goin’, but I ain’t comin’ back.

I’d rather be in some dark hollow where the sun don’t ever shine
Then to be in some big city, in a small room, with you upon my mind.

Well I’m going away, I’m leaving today
I’m goin’ but I ain’t comin’ back.

Dark Star

Dark star crashes, pouring its light into ashes.
Reason tatters, the forces tear loose from the axis.
Searchlight casting for faults in the clouds of delusion.
Shall we go, you and I while we can
Through the transitive nightfall of diamonds?

Mirror shatters in formless reflections of matter.
Glass hand dissolving to ice petal flowers revolving.
Lady in velvet recedes in the nights of goodbye.
Shall we go, you and I while we can
Through the transitive nightfall of diamonds?

Day Job

Maybe you collect or maybe you pay (whether)
Still got to work that eight hour day
Whether you like that job or not
You’d better keep it on ice while you’re lining up your long shot

Which is to say, hey hey, keep yer day job
Don’t give it away, keep yer day job, whatever they say
Keep yer day job ’till your night job pays.

Steady boys starting that eight day hour
Never underrate that paycheck power
By now you know that the face on your dollar
Got a thumb on its nose and a hand on your collar
With a chance to say, hey hey, keep yer day job....

Daddy may drive a V-8 ’Vette
Mama may bathe in champagne yet
God bless the child that’s got his own stash
Nine to five and a place to crash
which is to say...
Sunday comes forget about work, Ring that bell for whatever it’s worth.
If you ask me like I know you won’t
I’ll tell you what to do what I know that you won’t.

Day Tripper

Got a good reason for taking the easy way out
Got a good reason for taking the easy way out now
She was a day tripper, one way ticket yeah
It took me so long to find out, and I found out.

She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there now
She was a day tripper, one way ticket yeah
It took me so long to find out, and I found out.

Tried to please her, she only played one night stands
Tried to please her, she only played one night stands now
She was a day tripper, Sunday driver yeah
It took me so long to find out, and I found out
Say tripper, day tripper yeah.

Deal

Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose,
You and me bound to spend some time wond'rin' what to choose.
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
Watch each card you play and play it slow,
Wait until that deal come round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no.

I been gamblin' hereabouts for ten good solid years,
If I told you all that went down it would burn off both of your ears.
Goes to show you don't ever know
Watch each card you play and play it slow,
Wait until that deal come round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no.

Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes,
I hate to leave you sittin' there, composin' lonesome blues.
Goes to show you don't ever know
Watch each card you play and play it slow,
Wait until that deal come round, don't you let that deal go down.

Wait until that deal come round, don't you let that deal go down,
Wait until that deal come round, don't you let that deal go down,
Don't you let that deal go down, don't you let that deal go down.

Dear Mr. Fantasy

Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune, something to make us all feel happy.
Do anything to take (keep) us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar, make us happy.

You are the one who makes us feel glad
By doin' that you break out in tears.
Please don't be sad to take up the straight life you had
We wouldn't have known you all these years.

Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune, something to treat us happy.
Do anything to take (keep) us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar, make us happy.

Dear Prudence

Dear Prudence, Won't You Come Out And Play ?
Dear Prudence Meet The Brand New Day
The Sun Is Up, The Sky Is Blue, It's Beautiful and So Are You
Dear Prudence, Won't You Come Out And Play?

Dear Prudence, Open Your Eyes. Dear Prudence, Greet The Sunny Sky
The Sky Is Blue, The Birds Will Sing, That You Are Part Of Everything
Dear Prudence, Open Your Eyes. Look Around, 'Round, 'Round

Dear Prudence, Let Me See You Smile. Dear Prudence, Like A Little Child
The Clouds Will Be A Daisy-Chain So Let Me See You Smile Again
Dear Prudence,Won't You Let Me See You Smile? Look Around, 'Round,' Round

Death Don't Have No Mercy

Y' Know Death Don't Have No Mercy In This Land
Death Don't Have No Mercy In This Land, In This Land
Come To Your House, You Know He Don't Take Long
Look In Bed This Morning, Children Find Your Mother Gone.

I Said Death Don't Have No Mercy In This Land.
Death Will Leave You Standing And Crying In This Land,
Death Will Leave You Standing And Crying In This Land, In This Land, Yeah!

Whoa! Come To Your House, Y' Know He Don't Stay Long,
Y' Look In Bed This Morning,
Children You Find That Your Brothers And Sisters Are Gone.
I Said Death Don't Have No Mercy In This Land.

Death Will Go In Any Family In This Land.
Death Will Go In Any Family In This Land.
Come To Your House, you know he don't take long.
Look in the bed on the morning, Children Find That Your Family's Gone.

I Said Death Don't Have No Mercy In This Land.
Death Will Leave You Standing And Crying In This Land,
In This Land. Whoa! Come To Your House,
Y' Know It Don't Stay Long, Y' Look In Bed This Morning,
Children Find That Your Brothers And Sisters Are Gone.

I Said Death Don't, Death Don't Have No Mercy In This Land.

Deep Elem Blues

If You Go Down To Deep Elm Put Your Money In Your Shoes
The Women In Deep Elem They Give You The Deep Elem Blues

Oh, sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Once I Had A Girlfriend, She Meant The World To Me
She Went Down To Deep Elem, Now She Ain't What She Used To Be

Once I Knew A Percher, Preached THe Bible Thru And Thru
He Went Sown To Deep Elem, Now His Preaching Days Are Thru

When You Go Down To Deep Elem To Have A Little Fun,
Have Your Ten Dollars Ready When The Police Man Comes

When yo go down to Deep Elem put your money in your pants
Cause the women in Deep Elem they don't give a man a chance

Oh, Sweet Mama, Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues.

Desolation Row

They're selling postcards of the hanging
They're painting the passports brown
The beauty parlor is filled with sailors
The circus is in town here comes the blind commissioner
They've got him in a trance one hand is tied to the tight-rope walker
The other is in his pants and the riot squad they're restless
They need somewhere to go as Lady and I look out tonight
From Desolation Row.

Cinderella, she seems so easy
"It takes one to know one," she smiles
And puts her hands in her back pockets
Bette Davis style and in comes Romeo, he's moaning
"You Belong to Me I Believe"
And someone says, "You're in the wrong place, my friend
You Better leave" and the only sound that's left
After the ambulances go is Cinderella sweeping up
On Desolation Row

Now the moon is almost hidden the stars are beginning to hide
the fortune telling lady Has even taken all her things inside
All except for Cain and Abel and the hunchback of Notre Dame
Everybody is making love or else expecting rain
And the Good Samaritan, he's dressing he's getting ready for the show
He's going to the carnival tonight
On Desolation Row

Now Ophelia, she's neath the window for her I feel so afraid
On her twenty-second birthday she already is an old maid
To her, death is quite romantic she wears an iron vest
Her profession's her religion her sin is her lifelessness
And though her eyes are fixed upon Noah's great rainbow
She spend her time peeking
Into Desolation Row

Einstein disguised as Robin Hood with his memories in a trunk
Passed this way an hour ago with his friend, a jealous monk
He looked so immaculately frightful as he bummed a cigarette
As he went off sniffing drainpipes and reciting the alphabet
Now you would not think to look at him but he was famous long ago
For playing the electric violin
On Desolation Row

Dr. Filth, he keeps his world inside of a leather cup
But all his sexless patients they're trying to blow it up
Now his nurse, some local loser she's in charge of the cyanide hole
And she also keeps the cards that read "Have Mercy on His Soul"
They all play on the penny whistles you can hear then blow
If you lean your head out far enough
From Desolation Row

Dire Wolf

In the timbers to Fennario, the wolves are running round,
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

I sat down to my supper, 'twas a bottle of red whisky,
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

When I awoke, the Dire Wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,
Was grinning at my window, all I said was "Come on in".
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

The Wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.
I cut my deck to the Queen of Spades, but the cards were all the same.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,
The Dire Wolf collects his dues, while the boys sing 'round the fire.
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.
No, no, no don't murder me. I beg of you,
Don't murder me. Please, don't murder me.

Doin' That Rag

Da da da da da da da da da da da

Sittin in Mangrove valley chasing light beams
Everything wanders from baby to Z
Baby Baby pretty it up on Tuesday Old like a rum-drinking demon at tea.
Baby Baby tell me what's the matter, what, what tell me what's your why how?
Tell me why will you never come home
Tell me what's your reason, if you've got a good one.

Everywhere I go, the people all know Everyone's doin' that rag.
Everywhere I go, the people all know Everyone's doin' that rag.

Take my line, go fishin' for a Tuesday,
Maybe take my supper, eat it down by the sea.
Gave my baby twenty or forty good reasons,
Couldn't find any better ones in the morning at three.

THe rain gonna come, but the rain gonna go y'know.
Steppin' off sharply from the rank and file.
Awful cold and dark like a dungeon
Maybe get a little bit darker before the day.
Hipsters, flipsters, real cool chicksters Everyone's doin' that rag.

You needn't gild the lily, offer jewels to the sunset.
No one is watchin' or standin' in your shoes.
Wash your lonely feet in the river in the morning,
Everything promised is delivered to you.

Don't neglect to pick up what your share is,
All the winter birds are winging home now.
Hey love go, and look around you,
Nothing out there you haven't seen before now.

Wading in the water and you'll never get wet,
If you keep on doin' that rag.
Wading in the water and you'll never get wet,
If you keep on doin' that rag.

One eyed jacks and the deuces are wild
And the aces are crawlin' up and down your sleeve.
Come back here pretty baby Louise
And tell me the name of the game that you play.

Is it All Fall Down? Is it All Go Under?

Don't Ease Me In

Don't ease, don't ease, don't ease me in.
I've been all night long commin' home, don't ease me in.
I was standin' on the corner, talkin to Miss Brown
When I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town
So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand
I've been lookin' for a woman sweet mama, ain't got no man.

The girl I love, she's sweet and true,
You the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue,
She brings me coffee, she brings me tea,
She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse keys.

Don't Need Love

I don't need love anymore, I don't need love anymore,
I don't need anyone to tell me that I do
I don't need love and I don't need you.

I try and I try to make it work,
I try and I try to make it work
I try and I try, yeah, I won't forget, I know,
Love gets you nowhere slow.

I want no more heartaches, no more goodbyes
Ain't no more real good love, only new love, but old love dies.

Ain't worth the time that it takes,
Ain't worth the time that it takes,
Ain't worth the endless hours of changes I go through,
I don't need love and I don't need you.

I don't need love anymore, I don't need love anymore,
I don't need anyone to tell me that I do
I don't need love and I don't need you.

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
It don't matter, anyhow,
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
If you don't know by now
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn,
Look out your window and Ill be gone,
You're the reason I'm travelin' on,
Don't think twice, it's all right.

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
That light I never knowed,
An' it ain't no use in turnin, on your light, babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay.
We never did too much talkin' anyway.
So don't think twice, it's all right.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal,
Like you never did before,
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal,
I can't hear you anymore,
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' all the way down the road.
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told.
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul,
But don't think twice, it's all right.
I'm walking down that long, lonesome, road, babe,
Where I'm bound I can't tell,
But goodbye's too good a word, gal,
So I'll just say fare thee well.
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind,
You could have done better but I don't mind,
You just kinda wasted my precious time,
But don't think twice, It's all right.

Drink Up and Go Home

You sit there in crying, braiding your hair,
You say you got trouble, my friend has a fair,
Don't tell me your troubles, I got enough of my own,
Be thankful for living, drink up and go home.

Now there is still some blind man, blind he can't see,
You think he's complaining, why should you appeal?
Don't tell me your troubles, I got enough of my own,
Be thankful for living, drink up and go home.

Dupree's Diamond Blues

When I was just a little young boy,
Papa said son, you'll never get far,
Tell you the reason, if you wanna know,
Cause child of mine, there isn't really far to go.

Well, baby baby wants a gold diamond ring,
Wants it more than any old thing,
Well when I get those jelly-roll blues,
Why I go and get anything in this world for you.

Down to the jewelry store packin' a gun,
Says, "Wrap it up I think I'll take this one."
"A thousand dollars please," the jewelry man said,
Dupree said, "I'll pay this one off to you in lead."

Well you know son, you just can't figure,
First thing you know you're gonna to pull that trigger,
And it's no wonder, your reason goes bad,
Jelly-roll will drive you so mad.

Judge said, "Son, it's gonna cost you some time."
Dupree said, "Judge you know that crossed my mind."
Judge said, "Fact it's gonna cost you your life."
Dupree said, "Judge you know that seems to me to be about right."

Baby baby you gonna lose her sweet man,
Dupree come out with a losin' hand,
Baby's gonna weep it up for a while,
Then go out and find another sweet man's gonna treat her with style.

Judge said, "Son, I know your baby well,
But that's a secret I can never tell."
Dupree said, "Judge well it's well understood,
But you got to admit that sweet Jelly's so good."

Well you know son, you just can't figure,
First thing you know you're gonna to pull that trigger,
And it's no wonder, your reason goes bad,
Jelly-roll will drive you so mad.

Same old story and I know it's been told,
Some like Jelly Jelly, some like gold,
Many a man's done a terrible thing
Just to get, baby a shinin' diamond ring.

Early Morning Rain

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved one so
In the early morning rain with no place to go

Out on runway number nine big 707 set to go
But I'm stuck here on the grass where the cold winds they do blow
And where whiskey was and bars and the women they were fine
There she goes my friend, she rolling down at last

Here the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
There the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

This old airport's got me down it ain't no earthy good to me
Because I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be
You can't hop a jet plane like you can a railroad train
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

Easy To Love You

Good, good morning, so good to see you weren't just a dream of mine
Real as a raven, real as thunder, real as the sun shinin'
But still so very undefined
Can't imagine what's behind those sleepy eyes

Little stranger, don't try to hide now
You look so young when you're afraid
There is no danger, but from the devil
He may want you, but I'm in his way

You don't know how easy it is
You don't know how easy it is to love you

And come the moonrise when the dew falls
Don't be the sun that fades away
Don't leave me darkness, she's no lover, she hides the day

Easy Wind

I been balling a shiny black steel jack-hammer,
been chippin' up rocks for the great highway,
live five years if I take my time,
ballin' that jack and a drinkin' my wine.

I been chippin' them rocks from dawn till doom,
while my rider hide my bottle in the other room.
Doctor say better stop ballin' that jack,
if I live five years I gonna bust my back, yes I will.

Easy wind cross the Bayou today
cause there's a whole lotta women, mama,
out in red on the streets today.
And the rivers keep a talkin',
but you never heard a word it said.

Gotta find a woman be good to me,
won't hide my liquor try to serve me tea,
cause I'm a stone jack baller and my heart is true
and I'll give everything that I got to you, yes I will.

Easy wind going cross the Bayou today
there's a whole lotta women
out in red on the streets today.
And the rivers keep a talkin',
but you never heard a word it said.

The Eleven

High green chilly winds and windy vines
In loops around the twisted shafts of lavender,
They're crawling to the sun.

Underfoot the ground is patched
With arms of ivy wrapped around the manzanita,
Stark and shiny in the breeze.

Wonder who will water all the children of the garden
When they sigh about the barren lack of rain and
Droop so hungry neath the sky.

William Tell has stretched his bow till it won't stretch
No furthermore and/or it may require a change that hasn't come before.

No more time to tell how, this is the season of what,
Now is the time of returning with our thought
Jewels polished and gleaming.
Now is the time past believing the child has relinquished the rein,
Now is the test of the boomerang tossed in the night of redeeming.
Eight sided whispering hallelujah hatrack,
Seven faced marble eyed transitory dream doll,
Six proud walkers on the jingle bell rainbow,
Five men writing with fingers of gold,
Four men tracking down the great white sperm whale,
Three girls waiting in a foreign dominion
Riding in the whalebelly, fade away in moonlight,
Sink beneath the waters to the coral sands below.

El Paso

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso I fell in love with a Mexican girl.
Nighttime would fine me in Rose's Cantina,
Music would play and Felina would whirl.

Black as the night were the eyes of Felina,
Wicked and evil while casting a spell.
My love was strong for this Mexican maiden,
I was in love, but in vain I could tell.

One night a wild young cowboy came in, wild as the West Texas wind...
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing,
With wicked Felina, the girl that I love.

So in anger I challenged his right for the love of this maiden;
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.
My challenge was answered, in less than a heartbeat
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.

Just for a moment I stood there in silence,
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.
Many thoughts ran through my mind as I stood there;
I had but one chance and that was to run.

Out through the back door of Rose's I ran, out where the horses were tied...
I picked a good one; he looked like he could run,
Up on his back and away I did ride.

Just as fast as I could from the West Texas town of El Paso,
Out thru the badlands of New Mexico.
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless;
Everything's gone in life nothing is left.

But it's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
My love is stronger that my fear of death.
I saddled up and away I did go, riding alone in the dark...
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me,
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.

And as last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso,
I can see Rose's Cantina below.
My love is strong and it pushes me onward, down off the hill to Felina I go.

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys,
Off to my left ride a dozen or more.
shouting and shooting; I can't let them catch me,
I've got to make it to Rose's back door.

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel a deep burning pain in my side...
It's getting harder to stay in the saddle.
I'm getting weary, unable to ride.

El Paso (cont.)

But my love for Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen;
Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest.
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle,
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.

From out of nowhere, Felina has found me,
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,
One little kiss and Felina goodbye.

Empty Pages

Empty pages before my eyes, you not deny or criticize
Empty bedrooms where I paid my dues
Watching the ceiling instead of you
Can you tell me where you're goin', can't hold on to hear my song
I've got some songs I'd love to sing
Always bring down some other thing
Where can I go my hands are broken
It seems like your love is just a token, why won't you stay with me?

Up in the morning and out the door
She won't come in I gotta live alone
Back in the evening with the darn poor fool out
I got on mind just this gal, just this gal.

Estimated Prophet

My time coming, anyday, don’t worry about me, no
Been so long I felt this way, I’m in no hurry, no
Rainbows and down that highway where ocean breezes blow
My time coming, voices saying they tell me where to go.

Don’t worry about me, nah nah nah, don’t worry about me, no
and I’m in no hurry, nah nah nah, I know where to go.

California, preaching on the burning shore
California, I’ll be knocking on the golden door
Like an angel, standing in a shaft of light
Rising up to paradise, I know I’m gonna shine.

My time coming, anyday, don’t worry about me, no
It’s gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so
Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin’ slow
Still I know I lead the way, they tell me where I go.

Don’t worry about me, no no no, don’t worry about me, no
and I’m in no hurry, no no no, I know where to go.

California, a prophet on the burning shore
California, I’ll be knocking on the golden door
Like an angel, standing in a shaft of light
Rising up to paradise, I know I’m gonna shine.

You’ve all been asleep, you would not believe me
Them voices tellin’ me, you will soon receive me
Standin’ on the beach, the sea will part before me
Fire wheel burning in the air!

You will follow me and we will ride to glory, way up, the middle of the air!

And I’ll call down thunder and speak the same and my work fills the sky with flame
and might and glory gonna be my name and men gonna light my way.

My time coming, anyday, don’t worry about me, no
It’s gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so
Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin’ slow
My time coming, anyday, don’t worry about me, no

Don’t worry about me, no no no, don’t worry about me, no
and I’m in no hurry, no no no, don’t worry about me, no.

Eyes Of The World

Right outside this lazy summer home
you ain’t got time to call your soul a critic no.
Right outside the lazy gate of winter’s summer home,
wond’rin’ where the nut-thatch winters,
wings a mile long just carried the bird away.

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world,
the heart has it’s beaches, it’s homeland and thoughts of it’s own.
Wake now, discover that you are the song that the mornin’ brings,
But the heart has it’s seasons, it’s evenin’s and songs of it’s own.

There comes a redeemer, and he slowly too fades away,
And there follows his wagon behind him that’s loaded with clay.
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom, and decay,
and night comes so quiet, it’s close on the heels of the day.

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world,
the heart has it’s beaches, it’s homeland and thoughts of it’s own.
Wake now, discover that you are the song that the mornin’ brings,
But the heart has it’s seasons, it’s evenin’s and songs of it’s own.

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own,
And sometimes we visit your country and live in your home,
sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,
sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world,
the heart has it’s beaches, it’s homeland and thoughts of it’s own.
Wake now, discover that you are the song that the mornin’ brings,
But the heart has it’s seasons, it’s evenin’s and songs of it’s own.

Far From Me

You say you want to try again, wear it down between the lines
Well, I have a better end in mind it doesn’t seem to really have you
Close your eyes to see though I know you don’t mean to be
You are so far from me

There was something I had caught inside screaming hard to make it go
And tied me down low, it doesn’t seem you really have to
Close you eyes to see, you’ve been all you’ll be to me
Though I know you don’t mean to be, it’s just too late
And we can’t relate at all

This is the last time I wanna say so long
This song is my last song for you
There’s just nothing here to hold on to
Baby, nothing to hold on to

Feel Like A Stranger

Inside you’re burnin’ I can see clear through
Your eyes tell more than you mean them to
Lit up and flashin’ like the reds and blues
Out there on the neon avenue
Well I, feel like a stranger (feel like a stranger)

Well the music’s thunderin’, restless and hot
You keep firin’ me glances across the room
And I can’t stop wonderin’ just what you got
Get the feeling I’m going to find out real soon
But I feel like a stranger (feel like a stranger)
So let’s get on with the show, let’s go

Yes, and the wheels it’s smokin ’round midnight
You show me a look that says "Let’s go"
Yes, and it feels about like running a red light
Now there ain’t no point in looking behind us, no!
Still I feel like a stranger (feel like a stranger)
You know It’s gonna get stranger, let’s get on with the show

If this were love now how would I know? How would I know?
Feel like a stranger
Gonna be a long, long, crazy, crazy night
Silky, silky, crazy, crazy night

Fire On The Mountain

Long distance runner, what you standin’ there for?
Get up, get out, get out of the door
Your playin’ cold music on the barroom floor
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.
There’s a dragon with matches that’s loose on the town
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down.

Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Almost ablaze still you don’t feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it’s a livin’, we all gotta eat
But you’re here alone, there’s no one to compete.
If Mercy’s a bus’ness, I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.

Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Long distance runner, what you holdin’ out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
You gave all you had. Why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can’t fake.

Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Forever Young

May God bless and keep you always, may your wishes all come true.
May you always do for others and let others do for you.
May you build a ladder to the stars and climb on every rung,
May you stay forever young.

Forever young, forever young, may you stay forever young.

May you grow up to be righteous, may you grow up to be true.
May you always know the truth and see the lights surrounding you.
May you always be courageous, stand upright and be strong.
May you stay forever young.

Forever young, forever young, may you stay forever young.

May your hands always be busy, may your feet always be swift.
May you have a strong foundation when the winds of changes shift.
May your heart always be joyful, may your songs always be sung.
May you stay forever young.

Forever young, forever young, may you stay forever young.

France

Way down in the south of France all the ladies love to dance
kick their heels up in the air snap their fingers for romance

While the gentlemen compare blonde or black or auburn hair
check the motion and the style Oh, you know they take their while

Hey, to make the motion more complete, yeah, to make it more a treat
Club D’Jour is where to go come on down and see the show

When the rhythm’s really right you can burn it down tonight
when the singing’s really fine sweet as Spanish sherry wine

When the club can’t contain the beat it just rolls out in the street
spills on down the avenue bringing dancers to their feet.

When it’s good as it can be it gets better wait and see
oh, these folks don’t ever sleep till they’re passed out in the street

Way down in the south of France all the ladies love to dance
clap their hands and walk on air, yeah, the feeling’s really there
won’t you take a little taste raise it to your charming face?

When the rhythm’s really right you can burn it down tonight
when the singing’s really fine sweet as Spanish sherry wine

Go on take a chance, the ladies do love to dance.

Franklin’s Tower

In another times forgotten space
Your eyes looked from your mother’s face
Wallflower seed on the sand and stone
May the four winds blow you safely home.

Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew

I’ll tell you where the four winds dwell
In Franklin’s tower there hangs a bell
It can ring, turn night to day
It can ring like fire when you loose your way.

Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew

God save the child that rings that bell
It may have one good ring, baby, you can’t tell
One watch by night, one watch by day
If you get confused listen to the music play.

(instrumental)

Some come to laugh their past away
Some come to make it just one more day
Whichever way your pleasure tends
If you plant ice you’re gonna harvest the wind.

Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew

In Franklin’s tower the four winds sleep
Like four lean hounds the lighthouse keep
Wildflower seed on the sand and wind
May the four winds blow you home again.

Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
You’d better roll away the dew

Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
Roll away the dew
You’d better roll away the dew – roll away.

Friend of the Devil

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
Didn’t get to sleep last night ’till the morning came around.

Set out runnin’ but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

Set out runnin’ but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

Set out runnin’ but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one’s named Sweet Anne Marie, and she’s my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff’s on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I’ll spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she’s got my child, but it don’t look like me.

Set out runnin’ but I take my time,
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

From the Heart of Me

Voices slide down off the mountain, sunlight turning red
Falls on the earth and it spreads
Even the families lower their heads as they ride

Age old faces of the mountains looming naturally
I wonder if they’re looking at me, their monumental eyes I can feel

In the glow of the twilight the thought of home
Reminds me now I’m reaching out to you
Anything I can do to be safe and warm in your arms

All I have from the heart of you

I’d meet you anywhere in the country or anywhere on the sea
All over the world it could be I would follow you with the heart of me
Love calls echo in the valley, dream come true tonight
Remembering you hold me tight in tomorrow morning’s light I will fine you

When I awoke the stars were out and shining, shining for you and me
All I ever wanna be is save and warm in your arms
All I have, from the heart of me

Get Back

JoJo was a man who thought he was a woman, but he knew it couldn’t last
JoJo left his home in Tucson, Arizona for some California grass.
Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
Get back JoJO, go home, get back, get back Joe

Sweet Loretta Molin thought she was a woman, but she was another man
All the other girls around here said she’s got it coming
But she gets it while she can.
Oh, get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
Get back Loretta, go home, get back to where you where you once belonged
Get back, your monny’s waiting for you
Wearing her high heeled shoes and her low neck sweater, get back home Loretta

Gimme Some Lovin’

Well my temperature is rising got my feet on the floor
Crazy people rocking ’cause they want to go more
Let me in baby I don’t know what you got
But you better take it easy ’cause this place is hot
And I’m so glad you made it, so glad you made it
You got to gimme some lovin’, gimme gimme some lovin’

Well I feel so good, everybody’s getting high
You better take it easy ’cause the place is on fire
Been a hard day and I don’t know what to do
Wait a minute Baby, this could happen to you

Well I feel so good, everybody’s getting high
You better take it easy ’cause the place is on fire
Been a hard day nothing went too good
Now we’re gonna relax just like everybody should.

Gloria

Wanna tell you about my baby, you know she comes around
Just about five feet-four from her head to the ground
You know she comes around here just about midnight
she makes me feel so good, she makes me feel alright
And her name is G.L.O.R.I.A G.L.O.R.I.A
Gloria I wanna to shout it all night
Gloria I wanna to shout it all day

She comes around here just about midnight
She only come to make me feel good, she makes me feel alright
She comes walking down my street, she comes up to my house
Knockin’ on my door, now she comes to my room
A she makes me feel alright
And her name is G.L.O.R.I.A. G.L.O.R.I.A.
Gloria I wanna to shout it all night
Gloria I wanna to shout it all day

Goin’ Down The Road Feelin’ Bad

Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
I don’t want to be treated this away.

Goin’ where the climate suits my clothes.
Goin’ where the climate suits my clothes.
Goin’ where the climate suits my clothes.
I don’t want to be treated this away.

Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
I don’t want to be treated this away.

Goin’ where the water tastes like wine.
Goin’ where the water tastes like wine.
Goin’ where the water tastes like wine.
I don’t want to be treated this away.

Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
Goin’ down the road feelin’ bad.
I don’t want to be treated this away.

Goin’ where the chilly winds don’t blow.
Goin’ where the chilly winds don’t blow.
Goin’ where those chilly winds don’t blow.
I don’t want to be treated this away.

The Golden Road (to unlimited devotion)

See that girl, barefootin’ along,
Whistlin’ and singin’, she’s a carryin’ on.
There’s laughing in her eyes, dancing in her feet,
She’s a neon-light diamond and she can live on the street.

Hey hey, hey, come right away
Come and join the party every day.

Well everybody’s dancin’ in a ring around the sun
Nobody’s finished, we ain’t even begun.
So take off your shoes, child, and take off your hat.
Try on your wings and find our where it’s at.

Hey hey, hey, come right away
Come and join the party every day.

Take a vacation, fall out for a while,
Summer’s comin’ in, and it’s goin’ outa style
Well, lie down smokin’, honey, have yourself a ball
Cause your mother’s down in Memphis, won’t be back ’till the fall.

Hey hey, hey, come right away
Come and join the party every day.

Gomorrah

Just a song of Gomorrah, I wonder what they did there
Must’ve been a bad thing to get shot down for
I wonder how they blew it up or if they burned it down
Get out, get out Mr. Lot and don’t you turn around.

Who gave you your orders, someone from the sky
I heard a voice inside my head in the desert wind so dry
I heard a voice tellin’ me to flee the very same voice I always believe
Say alot of trouble comin’, but it don’t have to come to you
I’m telling you so you can tell the rest what you’ve been through.

But don’t you turn around, no, don’t look after you
It’s not your business how it’s done, you’re lucky to get through
You’re a good upstanding man, a credit to the flock
But if you don’t face straight ahead you could not take the shock
Blew the city off the man, left nothing there but fire
The wife of Lot got turned to salt, because she looked behind her.

Good Lovin’

Well, I was feelin’ so bad, asked my family doctor ’bout what I had,
I said, "Doctor, Doctor, Mister M.D., can you tell me, what’s ailing me?"

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"
All you need, all you really need: good lovin’
Because you got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Everybody got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
A little good lovin’ now baby, good lovin’.

So come on baby, squeeze me tight
Don’t you want your daddy to be alright?
I said baby, now it’s for sure,
I’ve got the fever, you got the cure.

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"
All you need, all you really need: good lovin’
Because you got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Everybody got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
A little good lovin’ now baby, good lovin’.

Hey, got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Well, you got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Come on now and give me good lovin’ (good lovin’).

Well, I was feelin’ sort of bad now,
Asked my family doctor ’bout what I had,
I said, "Doctor, Doctor, mister M.D.,
Can you tell me, what’s ailing me?"

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"
All you need, all you really need: good lovin’
Hey, now you got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Everybody got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Give me, give me, give me some lovin’ (good lovin’).

Come on now, everybody get right, (got to have lovin)
You may be weak or you may be blind (got to have lovin’)
But even a blind man knows when the sun is shining (got to have lovin’)
So turn it on now (got to have lovin’)
Turn on, turn on your light (got to have lovin’).

Gimme, gimme, gimme some lovin’ (good lovin’)
Hey, now you got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
You need it, I need it, well you got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Say it again now, good lovin’.

Well turn on your light, you won’t regret it (good lovin’)
You got to go for the good and get it (good lovin’)
Everybody, they got to have lovin’ (good lovin’)
Hey, now you got to have lovin’.

Good Morning Little Schoolgirl

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Tell your mama and your papa I’m a little schoolboy too.
Come on now pretty baby I just can’t help myself
You’re so young and pretty I don’t need nobody else.

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Don’t you hear me crying?

I’m gonna leave you baby about the break of day
On account of the way you treat me, I got to stay away.
Come on now pretty baby darling com on home
You know I love you baby, I got to get you all alone.

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Don’t you hear me crying?

I’m gonna buy me an airplane and fly all over your town
Tell everybody baby, lord knows you’re fine
Come on pretty baby now, I just can’t help myself
You’re so young and pretty I don’t need nobody else.

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Don’t you hear me crying?

Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Good morning little schoolgirl, can I come home with you?
Tell your mama and your papa I’m a little schoolboy too.
I’m a schoolboy, too. Hey, I’m a schoolboy, too.

I want to be your chauffeur, I want to ride your little machine
I want to be your chauffeur, I want to ride your little machine
I want to put a tiger, baby I want to put a tiger, baby.
I want to put a tiger, baby, hey in your sweet little tank.

Hey baby now yes I do ha, yes I do
Hey I got to hey, I got to come on home with you
Tell your mama, tell your papa, tell your mama and your papa
Hey, I’m a schoolboy, too, hey, hey, I’m a schoolboy, too.
Ha oww, I’m a schoolboy, too, ow, I wanna keep your company
Hey I wanna keep your company.

Goodnight Irene

Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I’ll see you in my dreams
Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a few notions, I want to jump overboard in a river and drown.

Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene, I’ll see you in my dreams
One night I got married, now me and my wife settled down
Now me and my wife are parting, I want to jump overboard in a river and drown.

Got My Mojo Working

I got my mojo working, just don’t work on you
Some time, child, I just don’t know what to do
Let it work, let it, when it’s
When it’s, work all day, all day, all day, work, work, work.

Greatest Story Ever Told

Moses come ridin' up on a quasar
His spurs were jingling, the door was ajar
His buckle was silver, his manner was bold
And I asked him to come in out of the cold.

His brain was boiling, his reason was spent
His motto is nothing is borrowed, nothing is lent
He ask me for mercy, I gave him a gun.
He said these things just got to be done.

Abraham and Isaac sitting on a fence
You'd get right to work if you had any sense
You know the one thing we need is a left-hand monkey wrench.

Gideon come up with his eyes on the floor
Said "You ain't got a hinge, you can't close the door."
Moses stood up above his six foot and ten
Said "You can't close the door when the wall's caved in."

Ask him for water, he poured me some wine
We finished the bottle and broke into mine.
You get what you come for, ya ready to go
Well, it's one in ten thousand that come for the show.

Abraham and Isaac diggin' on a well
Mama came quick with the water witch spell
Well cool clear water well you can't ever tell.

Abraham and Isaac sitting on a fence
You'd get right to work if you had any sense
You know the one thing we need is a left-hand monkey wrench.

Green, Green Grass of Home

The old home town looks the same as I step off the train
Meeting every train in my mind's eye till the man in mail came
Hair like gold, lips like cherry
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home
Green, green grass of home, green green grass of home.

Only dream I know of is to be found hair like gold, lips like a cherry
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home
They'll all come to greet me, on the steps of my sweet dream
It's good I dreamt the green, green grass of home
I wait and look around me at the broken walls that surround me
And out here I was on the ground.

There's a garden in the path of progress unharmed through winter's day break
Then I'll touch the green, green grass of home
They'll all come to greet me from the chains of the old dark hollow
The green, green grass of home
They'll all come to greet me on the steps, my sweet dream

The Harder They Come

Well they tell me of a pie up in the sky
Waiting for me when I die
But between the day you're born and when you die
They never seem to hear you even your cry.

So as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine
And the harder they come, the harder they fall
The harder they come, the harder they fall one and all.

Well the oppressors are trying to keep me down
Trying to drive me underground
And they think that they have got the battle won
I say forgive them Lord they know not what they've done.

Cause as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine
And the harder they come, the harder they fall
The harder they come, the harder they fall one and all.

And I'll keep on fighting for the things I want
Though I know that when you're dead you can't
But I'd rather be a free man in my grave
Than living as a puppet or a slave.

So as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine
And the harder they come, the harder they fall
The harder they come, the harder they fall one and all.

Hard to Handle

Baby here I am and I'm a man upon the scene
I can give you what you want, but you got to come home with me
I got a whole lot of good ole loving and I got some in store
When I get through throwin' it on to you got to come back for more

Boys and things will come by the dozen
Ain't nothin' but drug store love
Pretty little thing let me light your candle
Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now yes I am.

Action speaks louder than words and I'm a man with great experience
I know you got another man, but I can love you better than him
Take my hand, don't be afraid I'm gonna prove every word I say
I'm advertising love for free so won't you place your ad with me?

Boys and things will come by the dozen
Ain't nothin' but drug store love
Pretty little thing let me light your candle
Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now yes I am.

Give it to me baby, I got to have it, some of your love
It's all I need, early in the morning, late in the evening.

Heaven Help The Fool

I was born in a flatland, USA and all my dreams led me to L.A.
Another chase of rags to riches, I learned to throw some fancy pitches.
I found out what ain't and which is just exactly cool, well all right
Heaven help the fool, heaven help the fool

Got a place in Malibu like you never seen
Picking out your lady friend from Penthouse magazine
You oughta see the chrome gleam on my Mercedes all shiny and new
Hey, I'm the Jack of Diamonds, the boy with all the clues

Not a pretty vanity (no, no, not me). Glorified insanity (no, no, not me).
Ooh, I'm a hyper-supervisor, fast driver, star driver (fool).
Heaven help the fool, professional "gimme-fiver", heaven help the fool.

Anything you could want to be you can buy, even get it free
Make yourself a smoother dancer, fill your head with answers.
Never a backward glancer, it's you who makes the rules (aah).
Heaven help the fool, heaven help the fool
No, no, never a backward glancer, (fool), heaven help the fool.

I meet alot of pentagram, heart of the star (that's what you are)
You can trade your soul for an electric guitar

Ooh, not a pretty vanity (no, no, not me). Glorified insanity (no, no, not me)
And when they offer golden apples, are you sure you'll refuse?
Heaven help the fool, are you sure you'll refuse it? Heaven help the fool
It's like a deaf man dancing or a blind man shooting pool
Heaven help the fool, heaven help the fool

Hell in a Bucket

Well I was drinkin' last night with a biker
And I showed him a picture of you
I said, "Pal get to know her, you'll like her
Seemed like the least I could do.
Cause when he's chargin' his chopper
Up and down your carpeted halls
You will think I am dressed up quite proper
Never mind how I stumble and fall.

You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot
For taste of your elegant pride
I may be going to hell in a bucket, babe
But at least I'm enjoying the ride, at least I'll enjoy the ride.

Cause you're a sweet little softcore pretender
Somehow, babe, it got as hot as it gets
With her black leather and gold spike suspenders
And your chain, your black whip and pets.

Well we know you're the reincarnation
Of the infamous Catherine the Great
And we know how you love the ovation
And the scene that it seems to create.

You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot
For taste of your elegant pride
I may be going to hell in a bucket, babe
But at least I'm enjoying the ride, at least I'll enjoy the ride.

You analyze me, tend to despise me
You laugh when I stumble and fall
There may come a say when I'll dance on your grave
Unable to dance I'll still crawl across it
Unable to dance I'll still crawl
Unable to dance I'll still crawl
Unable to dance I'll crawl.

You must really consider the circus
It just might be your kind of zoo
I can't think of a place that's more perfect
For a person as perfect as you.

And it's not like I'm leaving you lonely
Cause I wouldn't know where to begin
Well I know you wake up here only
When the snakes come marching in.

You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot
For taste of your elegant pride
I may be going to hell in a bucket, babe
But at least I'm enjoying the ride, at least I'll enjoy the ride.
Ride, ride, ride
Ride, ride, ride
Ride, ride, ride
At least I'll enjoy the ride.
At least I'll enjoy the ride.
AT LEAST I'LL ENJOY THE RIDE.

Help on the Way

Paradise waits, on the crest of a wave, her angels in flames.
She has no pain, like a child she is pure, she is not to blame.
Poised for flight, wings spread bright, spring from night into the sun.
Don't stop to run, she can fly like a lie, she can't be outdone.

Tell me the cost; I can pay, let me go, tell me love is not lost.
Sell everything; without love day to day insanity's king.
I will pay day by day, anyway, lock, bolt and key.
Crippled but free, I was blind all the time I was learning to see.

Help on the way, well, I know only this, I've got you today.
Don't fly away, cause I love what I love and I want it that way.
I will stay one more day, like I say, honey it's you.
Making it too, without love in a dream it will never come true.

Henry

Every year along about this time it all goes dry
Nothing round for love or money that'll get you high.
Henry got pissed off and he run to Mexico
See if he could come back holdin' 29 keys of Gold.

Now the road to Acapulco is very hard indeed
And it isn't any better if you haven't any weed.
Henry struggled to hold it straight on twisty mountain roads
Fifty people waitin' back in hopes for Henry's load.

CHORUS:
Now he's rolling down the mountain goin' fast, fast, fast
And if he blows it this one's going to be his last
Run to Acapulco to turn the Golden Key
Henry keeps the brakes on for this corner if you please.

Henry got to Mexico and he turned his truck around
Talkin' with the man who has it growin' from the ground
Henry tasted, he got wasted, couldn't even see
How he's going to drive like that it's not clear to me.

CHORUS

Sunday afternoon, Tihajuana is a lovely town
Bullfight brings the tourist in, their money flowing down
Border guards are much too busy there at 5 o'clock
Henry truckin' right on through, he hardly even stopped.

CHORUS

Here Comes Sunshine

Wake of the flood, laughing water, forty-nine,
Get out the pans, don't just stand there dreamin'
Get out of the way, get out of the way,

Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

Line up a long shot maybe try it two times, maybe more,
Good to know you got shoes to wear when you find the floor,
Why hold out for more?

Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

Askin' you nice, now, keep the mother rollin'
One more time, been down before,
You just don't have to go no more, no more.

Here comes sunshine, here comes sunshine.

He's Gone

Rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb, you know better but I know him.
Like I told you, what I said, Steal your face right off your head.

Now he's gone, now he's gone, Lord he's gone, he's gone.
Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track
He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Nine mile skid on a ten mile ride, hot as a pistol but cool inside.
Cat on a tin roof, dogs in a pile,
Nothin' left to do but smile, smile, smile!!!!

Now he's gone, now he's gone Lord he's gone, he's gone.
Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track
He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Goin' where the wind don't blow so strange,
Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain.
Lost one round but the price wasn't anything,
A knife in the back and more of the same.

Same old, rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb,
You know better but I know him.
Like I told you, what I said,
Steal your face right off your head.

Now he's gone, now he's gone Lord he's gone, he's gone.
Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track
He's gone, gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back.

He Was A Friend of Mine

He was, he was a friend of mine
He was, he was a friend of mine
Now he's dead and gone
This morning my best friend was sleeping in his bed
His face like a jewel and he was dead
He liked to play games or push me on a swing
Or push me on a merry-go-round, so round and round

Hey Little One

Hey, hey little one so far from home and so alone
Hey, hey little one I'm just like you I'm lonely too
The road we ride is a long, long road when you are all alone
But I found you and I found our love, a love I've never known

Hey, hey little one don't go away, tell me you'll stay
Tell me, tell me, tell me you'll stay

High Heeled Sneakers

Put on your red dress baby 'cause we're going out tonight
Wear your boxing gloves in case some fool might wanna fight

Put on your high heeled sneakers and put your wig hat on your head
May not win a prize, I'm pretty sure you're gonna knock them dead

High Time

You told me goodbye, how was I to know
you didn't mean goodbye, you meant please don't let me go?

I was having a high time, living the good life, well I know

The wheels are muddy, got a ton of hay,
now listen here, Baby, 'cause I mean what I say.

I'm having a hard time, living the good life, well I know.

I was losing time, I had nothing to do,
no one to fight, I came to you.
Wheels broke down, leader won't draw,
the line is busted, the last one I saw.
Tomorrow come trouble, tomorrow come pain,
now don't think too hard Baby, 'cause I know what I'm saying.

I could show you a high time, living the good life, don't be that way.

Nothing's for certain, it could always go wrong,
come in when it's raining, go on out when it's gone.

We could have us a high time, living the good life, well I know.

Hitch Hiking Woman

She's coming into town mama, always runnin' 'round
I've got a hitch hiking woman, yes, she want to do right by me

She's loving me in the morning for five minutes
Yes, that leaves me free, yes, she want to be free now

How Long Blues

Now listen to me mama, I can't sleep no more around here
How long, how long, ain't had no loving, how long, how long

I hate that train, train that carried my babe away
And left me standing, how long, how long
Ain't had no loving since my babe been gone
Now listen to me mama, why did you make me go around here
Ain't had no loving, how long, how long?

How Sweet It Is

How sweet it is to be loved by you
How sweet it is to be loved by you
I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were
With sweet love and devotion gently touching my emotion

I want to stop - to thank you baby
How sweet it is to be loved by you
How sweet it is to be loved by you

Open my eyes at night
I wonder what I would be without you in my life
Everything was just a bore
All the things I've done you know I've done them before
But you brightened up all of my days
With your love so sweet and in so may ways

I want to stop - to thank you baby
How sweet it is to be loved by you
How sweet it is to be loved by you
Sweeter than the honey from the bees, baby

Hully Gully

There is a dance going around like on the Scene, Hully Gully
Hully Gully, well shake your shoulders, jove with your feet
There's a dance going around from coast to coast, Hully Gully
When you hear this dance try to give it the most, Hully Gully
Mama Hully Gully, Papa Hully Gully, baby Hully Gully too
Papa Hully Gully, sister Hully Gully, you can Hully Gully too
Went to a party now under that hill, Hully Gully
I don't want to boogie child now, what makes you
Everybody's doing it coast to coast, Hully Gully
When you hear this dance try to give it the most, Hully Gully
Mama Hully Gully, Papa Hully Gully, baby Hully Gully too
Papa Hully Gully, sister Hully Gully, you can Hully Gully too

Hurts Me Too

You said you was hurtin’, almost lost your mind;
’Cause the man you love, hurts you all the time.
But when things go wrong, wrong with you... it hurts me too.

You love him a little more, when you ought to love him less.
Why pick up behind him and take his best?
’Cause when things go wrong, wrong with you... it hurts me too.

You love another man; Oh, but I love you
But you love him darlin’, stick to him just about like glue.
But when things go wrong, wrong with you... it hurts me too.

Well, he better leave you, or you best put him down.
’Cause you know, I just can’t stand to see, see you pushed around.
’Cause when things go wrong, wrong with you... it hurts me too.

I Believe

I don’t feel like I can, I don’t feel like I can
But if anybody hears this sermon I want you to know
I want you to know that I had tried to save my business true
I just couldn’t handle ’cause the devil’s got into my bones
’Cause the devil’s in everybody’s bones
Well the devil’s in my bones, in your bones, in his bones
And you can’t do right all the time. If you try you gonna die someplace
You gonna die someplace lonely

You got nothing to keep it cool, I got one thing to say
I believe, I believe, I got to believe in, but I’m done
And you know that I;m believin’ Oh Lord
I believe in everything standing for I believe in my woman too
I believe in my woman more than you my Lord

If I Had The World To Give

If I had the world to give, I’d give it to you
Long as you live, would you let it fall, or hold it all in your arms?

If I had a song to sing, I’d sing it to you
as long as you live, lullaby or maybe a plain serenade
wouldn’t you laugh, dance, and cry or be afraid at the change you made

I may not have the world to give to you
But maybe I have a tune or two
Only if you let me be your world
Could I ever give this world to you

But I will give what love I have to give,
I will give what love I have to give,
I will give what love I have to give, long as I live.

If I had a star to give, I’d give it to you
long as you live, would you have the time
to watch it shine, watch it shine
or ask for the moon and heaven too? I’d give it to you.

Well maybe I’ve got no star to spare, or anything fine or even rare,
only if you let me be your world, could I ever give this world to you.
could I ever give this world to you.

I Hear A Voice Calling

I hear a voice calling it must be our Lord
Must be, must be our Lord
It’s coming from on heaven high I hear a voice calling
I hear the reward, I hear the reward
On the land we shall never die
Jesus will die on cold calvary, He’s shed His last blood
That the world might be free
So follow His footsteps up and down the way
I’ll be preparing for the great judgement day

I Just Wanna Make Love To You

I don’t want you to be no slave, I don’t want you to work all day
I don’t want you to ’cause I’m set for you
I just wanna make love to you, love to you, love to you

I don’t want you to wash my clothes, I don’t want you to keep my home
I don’t want you to, I don’t want you to

I can tell by the way she walks, I can see by the way the baby talks
I can know by the way you treat your man
I can love you baby till the morning
I don’t want you to cook my bread, I don’t want you to make my bed
I don’t want you to ’cause I’m sad and blue
I just wanna make love to you, love to you, love to you

I Know You Rider

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I’m gone;
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I’m gone;
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest;
Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest;
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.

The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
The Sun will shine in my back door someday.
March winds will blow all my troubles away.

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;
I’d shine my light through cool Colorado rain.

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I’m gone;
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I’m gone;
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

I’ll Take A Melody

I’ve seen the rain pouring down The sky was grey with a speck of blue
Peek through a hole in the clouds The sun was screaming, "Hey You!".

As you ramble through your sorrow Seems like everything come out wrong
I’m living in yesterday’s tomorrows I know something’s helping me along

I’ll take a melody and see what I can do about it.
I’ll take a simple C and G and feel brand now about it.

I understand why the old fisherman
sail along, sail along, sail along. sail along, sail along,
someday he’ll be gone

I hear you talking about your troubles
Everybody’s got their troubles too
You can make them burst like bubbles
If you know just what to do

You know I’ve been called a dreamer
Dreams that never come true
But I’ve been called so many things before
Tell you what I’m gonna do

I’ll take a melody and see what I can do about it.
I’ll take a simple C and G and feel brand now about it.

I understand why the old fisherman
sail along, sail along, sail along. sail along, sail along,
someday he’ll be gone

I’ll take a melody and see what I can do about it.
I’ll take a simple C and G and feel brand now about it.

Shine on, keep on shining, shine on,
keep on shining, shine on, keep on shining,
Shine on, keep on shining, shine on,
keep on shining, shine on, keep on shining,
Shine on, keep on shining, shine on,
keep on shining, shine on, keep on shining,
Shine on, keep on shining, shine on,
keep on shining, shine on, keep on shining,

I’m A Hog For You

I’m a hog for you baby, can’t get enough of your love
When I go to sleep at night that’s what I’m dreaming of

One little piggie went to London
One little piggie went to Hongkong
This little piggie’s comin’ over your house
’Cause it’ll love you all night long

One little piggie ate pizza
One little piggie ate potato chips
This little piggie’s comin’ over your house
Gonna level with your sweet lips

I Need A Miracle

I need a woman 'bout twice my age
A lady of nobility, gentility and rage
Splendor in the dark, lightning on the draw
We'll go right through the book and break each and every law.

I got a feeling and it won't go away, oh no
Just one thing then I'll be ok
I need a miracle every day.

I need a woman 'bout twice my height
Statuesque, raven-dressed, a goddess of the night.
Her secret incantations, a candle burning blue
We'll consult the spirits maybe they'll know what to do.

And it's real and it won't go away, oh no
I can't get around and I can't run away
I need a miracle every day.

I need a woman 'bout twice my weight
A ton of fun who packs a gun with all her freight
Find her in a sideshow leave her in L.A.
Ride her like a surfer running on a tidal wave.

And it's real, believe what I say, yeah
Just one thing I got to say
I need a miracle every day.

It takes dynamite to get me up
Too much of everything is just enough
One more thing I just got to say
I need a miracle every day,
I need a miracle every day,
I need a miracle every day, (got to be the only way)
I need a miracle

I Saw Her Standing There

Well she was just seventeen, you know what I mean
And the way she looked was way beyond compare
So how could I dance with another, oh when I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me and I, I could see
That before too long I'd fall in love with her
She wouldn't dance with another, oh when I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
And I held her hand in mine
Oh we danced through the night and we held each other tight
And before too long I fell in love with her
Now I'll never dance with another, oh when I saw her standing there

It Must Have Been The Roses

Annie laid her head down in the roses.
She had ribbons, ribbons, ribbons, in her long brown hair.
I don't know, maybe it was the roses,
All I know I could not leave her there.

I don't know, it must have been the roses,
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair.
I don't know, maybe it was the roses,
All I know I could not leave her there.

Ten years the waves roll the ships home from the sea,
Thinkin' well how it may blow in all good company,
If I tell another what your own lips told to me,
Let me lay 'neath the roses, till my eyes no longer see.

I don't know, it must have been the roses,
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair.
I don't know, maybe it was the roses,
All I know I could not leave her there.

One pane of glass in the window,
No one is complaining, no, come in and shut the door,
Faded is the crimson from the ribbons that she wore,
And it's strange how no one comes round any more.

I don't know, it must have been the roses,
The roses or the ribbons in her long brown hair.
I don't know, maybe it was the roses,
All I know I could not leave her there.

Annie laid her head down in the roses.
She had ribbons, ribbons, ribbons, in her long brown hair.
I don't know, maybe it was the roses,
All I know I could not leave her there.

It's All Over Now Baby Blue

You must leave, now take what you need you think will last
But whatever you wish to keep, you better grab it fast.
yonder stands your orphan with his gun;
Crying like a fire in the sun.

Look out; all those saints are coming through
And it's all over know Baby Blue.
And it's all over know Baby Blue.

The highway is for gamblers, you better use your sense.
Take what you have gathered from coincidence.
The empty handed painter from your streets
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets.

The sky too is folding under you,
And it's all over know Baby Blue.

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home
All your empty-handed armies are all going home.
Your lover who has just walked out your door
has taken all his blankets from the floor.

The carpet too is moving under you,
And it's all over know Baby Blue.

Leave your stepping stones behind, there's something calls for you
Forget about the dead you've left, they will not follow you
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore.

Strike another match go start anew,
And it's all over know Baby Blue.
And it's all over know Baby Blue.
And it's all over know Baby Blue.

It's A Man's World

This is a man's world, this is a man's world
But it wouldn't be nothing without a woman or a girl

You know man made a car to take us over the road
Man made the train to carry heavy loads
Man made electric lights to take us out of the dark
Man made a boat for the water just like Noah made the ark

Think about a little baby girl and a little baby boy
Man makes then happy 'cause man makes them toys
And after man has made everything, everything in the world he can
man makes money to buy some other man

It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry

Well, I ride on a mailtrain, baby, can't buy a thrill
Well, I've been up all night, baby, leanin' on the window sill
Well, if I die on top of the hill
And if I don't make it, you know my baby will

Don't the moon look good, mama, shinin' through the trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama, flagging down the "Double E"?
Don't the sun look good goin' down over the sea?
Don't my gal look fine when she's comin' after me?

Now the wintertime is coming, the windows are filled with frost
I want to tell everybody, but I could not get across
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby, I don't wanna be your boss
Don't say I never warned you when your train gets lost

I've Been All Around This World

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
Before I have to walk in with my old 'forty-four'.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
They're comin' in the mornin' ; that's the last you'll see of me.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
I wouldn't mind your hangin', boys but you wait in jail so long.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

I Wash My Hands

I wash my hands in the muddy water
I wash my hands but they wouldn't come clean
I wash my hands in the muddy water
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream
Well I was born in ol' Virginia
North Carolina, I did wrong
If I'd listen to what daddy told me
I would not be so rude and all alone

Jack-A-Roe

There was a wealthy merchant, in London he did dwell
He had a Beautiful daughter, the truth to you we'll tell
Oh the truth to you we'll tell

She had sweethearts a plenty, and men of high degree
But none but Jack the sailor, her true love ever be
Oh her true love ever be

Jackie's gone a sailing, with trouble on his mind
He's left his native country and his darling girl behind
Oh his darling girl behind

She went down to a tailor shop and dressed in man's array
She climbed on board a vessel to convey herself away
Oh convey herself away

Before you get on board sir, your name we'd like to know
She smiled on her countenance, they called me Jack-A-Roe
Oh they called me Jack-A-Roe

I see your waist is slender, your fingers they are small
Your cheeks too red and rosy to face the cannonball
Oh to face the cannonball

I know my waist's to slender, my fingers they are small
but it would not make me tremble to see ten thousand fall
Oh to see ten thousand fall

The war soon being over she went and looked around
among the dead and wounded her darling boy she found
Oh her darling boy she found

She picked him up on in her arms and carried him to the town
she sent for a physician to quickly heal his wounds
Oh to quickly heal his wounds

This couple they got married so well they did agree
This couple they got married so why not you and me?
Oh why not you and me?
Oh why not you and me?

Jack Straw

My time coming, any day, don't worry about me, no,
It's gonna be just like they say Jack Straw

We can share the women, we can share the wine.
We can share what we got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go;
Keep on rollin' my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.

I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence.
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that Heaven sent?
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see;
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

We used to play for silver, now we play for life;
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.
And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall.
There ain't a winner in the game, he don't go home with all.
Not with all.

Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.
Catch the Detroit Lightnin' out of Sante Fe,
The Great Northern out of Cheyenne, from sea to shining sea.

Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride.
Gotta settle one old score, one small point of pride.
There ain't a place a man can hide, Shannon will keep him from the sun
Ain't a bed can give us rest now, you keep us on the run.

Jack Straw from Wichita cut his buddy down,
And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.
Half a mile from Tucson, by the morning light,
One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving much too slow.

We can share the women, we can share the wine.

Johnny B. Goode

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans,
Way back in the woods among the evergreens
There in an old cabin made of earth and wood
There lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode.
He never learned to read or write so well,
But he could play a guitar like ringin' a bell.

Go go, go Johnny go, go; go Johnny go, go;
go Johnny go, go; Go Johnny go, go; Go Johnny B. Goode.

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit up in the trees by the railroad track.
The engineers seen him sittin' in the shade
Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made.
People passin' by would stop and say
"My my, but that little country boy can play!"

His mamma told him "Someday you will be a man."
You will be the leader of a big old band
Many people comin' from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down.
Maybe someday your name will be in lights.

Kansas City

Kansas City, Kansas City here I come. Kansas City, Kansas City here I come.
Got some pretty little women there, I'm gonna get me one.
Standing on the corner, crawl straight in my hand
With my Kansas City Baby, now by the Kansas City world.

Well the water in the city, well, taste like Georgia Pie
Going to Kansas City where it tastes like sugar, oh I know it.
Kansas City, Kansas City here I come.
Got some pretty little women there, I'm gonna get me one.

Kansas City, here every night you gave me none
Kansas City, surely looked like they were done
You know they turned it around now Baby, gonna scratch it, gonna run.

And rock with my Baby, rock with my Baby, one more time
Rock with my Baby, Kansas City Baby, one more time
Went to the city for, for this souvenir in my hand.

Well I might take a plane, might take a train
If I have to walk you won't grind in the same.
Oh, Kansas City, Kansas City here I come.
Got some crazy little women there, I'm gonna get mo one.

Katie Mae

Well you know Katie Mae is a good girl
Folks say she don't run around at night
I made a mistake and she don't run around at night
Yes, you can bet your last dollar Katie Mae will treat you right.

Well some folks say she must be a Cadillac
But I say she got to be a T-model Ford
Yes she got the shape alright, but she can't carry no heavy load.

And she walks this life
Her daddy got oil wells in his backyard
Every time she got to working that woman she never has to work too hard.

I say bye-bye poor Katie Mae
These are the last words I got to say
Cause if I don't meet you tomorrow
I'll get you early in the next day.

K. C. Road

Well, I thought I had heard that diesel engine moan
Thought I heard that diesel engine moan
Thought I heard that diesel engine moan
Well, she sound like she got a heavy load
When I get back on the KC road
Left my woman out there alone.

Keep On Growing

I was laughing, playing in the streets, I wasn't moving, I didn't know my fate
Playing the game of life was never really showing, I thought love would wait
I was a young man and I was sure to go astray
You walked right into my life and told me "Love would find a way"
Got to keep on growing, Keep on going, keep on flowing, yeah, yeah, yeah

I was standing looking in the face of one who loved me, feeling so ashamed
Hoping and praying, Lord, that she could understand me,
but I didn't know her name
She took my little hand in hers and she told me I was wrong
She said "You're gonna be alright boy, whoa, gonna take so long"
Got to keep on growing, Keep on going, keep on flowing, yeah, yeah, yeah

Baby, someday Baby, who knows where or when girl, just you wait and see
We'll be walking hand in hand alone as lovers, honest as can be
Time is gonna change us, Lord, I know it's true
Our love is gonna keep on growing and growing is all we're gonna do
All we're gonna do is
Keep on growing, Keep on going, keep on flowing, yeah, yeah, yeah
Keep on growing, Keep on knowing, keep on flowing, yeah, yeah, yeah

King Bee

I’m a king bee buzzing around your hive
Now I’m a king bee darling buzzing around your hive
Yeah, I can make some honey babe if you let me fly up inside
Cause I’m young and able to buzz all night long
I’m young and able mama, Lord to buzz all night long
And you know together we can make some honey
Like the world ain’t never known

Cause I’m asking king bee, won’t you be my Queen
Now I’m a king bee rider, won’t you be my Queen
Because you know we can make some sweet little honey
Like the world ain’t never seen
Drive your car up in my driveway
Cut your bright lights way down low
Drive your car up in my driveway, mama
Cut your bright lights way down low
I’m gonna wind up your transmission
Till your motor won’t run no more

Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door

Mama, take this badge off of me, I can’t use it anymore
It’s gettin’ dark, too dark for me to see
I feel like I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

Knock, Knock, Knockin’ on heaven’s door

Mama, put my guns in the ground, I can’t shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin’ down
I feel like I’m knockin’ on Heaven’s door

Last Train to Jacksonville

Are you lonely for me baby, are you lonely for me baby
Are you lonely for me baby, last train to Jacksonville
I’ll get on it baby, you know I will, come on and try
Go ahead and try to get on that train, I want you

Go and cry baby, go ahead and cry
Know I’m the one to hurt you, I’m lonely baby, lonely and blue
I’m lonely baby, I’m lonely for you, are you lonely for me baby?

This time I’m going to Jacksonville
Are you going, sweet baby, or are you staying?
Tell your friend it’s the end of restlessly searching

Said I was born to hurt you, I’m sorry baby, sorry and blue
I’m lonely baby, I’m lonely for you, are you lonely for me baby?
Lord, I’m going to Jacksonville
Are you going, sweet baby, or are you staying?
Say you’ll be there, got a feeling that when I get on the train girl
When the feeling, I got a feeling that without your love baby

I’m lonely babe, lonely and blue, I’m sorry baby, long before you
Are you lonely for me baby?

Lazy Lightnin’

Lazy lightnin’ sleepy fire in your eyes it’s like desire in disguise
I keep on tryin’ but I, I can’t get through
Lazy lightnin’ I’d like to find the proper potion
That’s gonna capture your emotion
You’re right beside me but I, I can’t get through

You’re a loop of lazy lightnin’, just a loop of lazy lightnin’
Must admit you’re kinda frightnin’ but you really get me high
So exciting, when I hear your velvet thunder,
You seem so near I start to wonder
Would you come closer if, if I asked you to?

So inviting, the way you’re messing with my reason
It’s an exception but it’s pleasing
Tell me a lie and I will swear, I’ll swear it’s true.

You’re a loop of lazy lightnin’ (Lazy lightnin’)
Just a loop of lazy lightnin’ (Lazy lightnin’)
Must admit you’re kinda frightening
Just a loop of lazy lightnin’
Put the fire in my eyes (Lightnin’) Put the fire every time (Lightnin’)
Put the fire in my heart (Lightnin’) Well come on lazy lightning.
Just a loop of lazy lightning

Misty lightning, well you always electrify me
Someday I know you’ll satisfy me
And all that lightnin’ will be my lightnin’ too.
My lightnin’ too. (My lightnin’ too)
Just a loop of lazy lightnin’ (My lightnin’ too)
My lightnin’ too. (My lightnin’ too)
Just a loop of lazy lightnin’ (My lightnin’ too)
My lightnin’ too. (My lightnin’ too)
Oh come on lazy lightnin’ (My lightnin’ too)

Let It Rock

Well up in the evening, down in Mobile, Alabama
Working on a railroad with a steel driving hammer
Got to make some money, buy some brand new shoes
Try to find somebody take away these blues
She don’t love me here, I’m singing in the sun
Payday’s coming when my work is all done
Early in the evening when the sun is sinking low
All day I’ve been waiting for the whistle to blow
Sitting in a tee-pee built right on the track
Rolling them bones ’till the me fly up inside
Cause I’m young and able to buzz all night long
I’m young and able mama, Lord to buzz all night long
And you know together we can make some honey
Like the world ain’t never known

Cause I’m asking king bee, won’t you be my Queen
Now I’m a king bee rider, won’t you be my Queen
Because you know we can make some sweet little honey
Like the world ain’t never seen
Drive your car up in my driveway
Cut your bright lights way down low
Drive your car up in my driveway, mama
Cut your bright lights way down low
I’m gonna wind up your transmission
Till your motor won’t run no more

Let Me In 83968

A little boy knocked at the warden’s door at Sing Sing
Said in tears, "Yes sir, I understand that 83968 lives here."
He’s my daddy, sir, and I just got to be near him
And if you can’t let him out then you just got to let me in

Let me in, let me in, 83968’s my dad
I watched the burial of my mama
Now he’s all in the world that I have
But I can break your little rocks with a hammer in my hand
I just got to be near daddy, Mr. Warden please let me in

When I checked through California happy trails out on the rock
From Folsom on to Jacksonville, no one had my heart
When I found the newspaper clipping in my mama’s souvenirs
And now I’m here in Sing Sing 83968

Let Me Sing Your Blues Away

Gonna hop in the hack then turn on the key,
Pop in the clutch, let the wheels roll free,
Not a cloud in the sky, such a sunny day,
Push in the button, let the top ten play.

Come on honey, let me sing ’em away,
Come on honey, let me sing ’em away,
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away.

Give me a little of that old time love,
Cause I ain’t never had near enough.
Honey, walk that walk with style and grace,
This ain’t no knock-down drag-out race.

It don’t matter much, pick any gear,
Brind you a pound and drop the rear.
Baby, baby what can I say,
I’m here to drive those blues away.

I sent a letter to a man I know,
Said, "One for the money and two for the show."
I wait all summer for his reply
Said, "Three to get ready and four to fly."

Only two things in the world I love,
That’s rock ’n’ roll and my turtle dove.
When I was a young man I needed good luck,
But I’m a little bit older now and I know my stuff.

Come on honey, let me sing ’em away,
Come on honey, let me sing ’em away,
Oh, honey, let me sing your blues away.

Lindy

I know they’re gonna run take me
When they get across the sea
Ever’ chance, those women; Watch-it’s amazing
It’s all safe and now sugar baby

Oh Mama, don’t you weep and moan, Uncle Sam got your man and gone.
Now then they’re doin’ the Lindy Bird across the sea.

Oh Mama, how can it be, You went way across the sea
Just to keep from doing that Lindy fight with me
Oh baby, well I done just told’ja now

Oh Mama, don’t you weep and moan, Uncle Sam got your man and gone.
Now then they’re doin’ the Lindy Bird across the sea.
I asked her for a piece of banana;
She said, "Let me play the blues on your piano
And then I’ll do that Lindy thing with you."
Mary had a dream about a submarine.

I asked her for a glass of payolla;
She said, "Let me play the blues on your Victrola,
And then I’ll do that Lindy fight with you."

Little Red Rooster

I'm a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for days
Just a little red rooster, too lazy to crow for days
Keep everything in the barnyard people, upset in every way

Dogs begin to bark now and the hounds begin to howl
Dogs begin to bark now and the hounds begin to howl
Watch out stray cat people the little red rooster is on the prowl

If you see the little red rooster, won't you please drive him home
If you see my little red rooster, won't you please drive him home
Been no peace in the barnyard people, since the little red rooster's been gone

[Brent rap]

Yeah and the little red rooster, well you ain't shit to me
Think you're a stud boy, well I doubt you'll ever be
While your away I'm gonna fuck with your hens, boy
I'm just bein' neighborly

Little Sadie

Went down last night to take a look around
Met little Sadie and I blew her down, went right home, went to bed
Forty-four colt smokes under my head
And I began to think what a deed I'd done
Grabbed my hat and away I run, made a good run, but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

I'm standin' on the corner ringin' the bell
Along came the sheriff from Thomasville
Says "Young man, your name's Brown,
Remember the night you blew Sadie down?"
Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee,
I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
First degree and the second degree
Got any papers won't you read 'em to me.

They took me downtown all dressed in black
Put me on the train and sent me back
Sent me back to the county jail, I had nobody to go for my bail
The judge and the jury they took the stand
The judge hold the paper in his right hand
Forty-one days, forty-one nights,
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

Little Star ?

Lovers we got to be, lovers we are.
I just wanna be one of those little stars
One of those stars, that'll be just fine....
All you gotta do is hang up there and shine.........
Hang up there and shine

Logger Song

As I pulled out a living within a small cafe
Party rolled waitress to me these words she said
I see you're a logger and a common bum
Cause no one but a logger stirs coffee with his thumb
My lover was a logger, but not like none today
If you put whiskey on it, he'd eat a bale of hay

Long Black Limousine

Down through the city their fancy cars are such a sight to see
At first look your rich friends that took you innocently
That now they finally called you home to me

Papers told about you lost your life
Of the party and the famous crash that night
Racing on the highway that turns nobody saint
Now you're driving in that long black limousine

Looks Like Rain

Awoke today, felt your side of the bed;
The covers were still warm where you been layin'.
You were gone, oh gone, my heart was filled with dread;
You might not be sleeping here again.
But it's alright cause I love you, and that's not going to change.
Run me around and make me hurt again and again.
But I'll still sing you love songs, written in the letters of your name.
The rain is gonna come, oh it surely looks like rain

Did you ever waken to the sound of street cats making love?
You guess from the cries you were listening to a fight.
Well you know, oh know, haste is the last thing they're thinking of.
You know they're only tryin' to make it thru the night.

I only want to hold you, I don't want to tie you down
Or fit you in the lines I might've drawn.
It's just that I, oh I, have gotten used to havin' you around.
The landscape would be empty, if you were gone;
But it's alright cause I love you, and that's not going to change.
Run me around and make me hurt again and again.
But I'll still sing you love songs, written in the letter of your name.
The rain is gonna come, oh it surely looks like rain.

Loose Lucy

Loose Lucy is my delight, she come runnin' and we ball all night,
round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
don't take much to get me on the ground.

She's my yo-yo, I'm her string, listen to the birds on the hot wire sing,
yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

I got jumped coming home last night,
Shadow in the alley turned out all my lights,
round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
don't take much to get me on the ground.

Loose Lucy, she was sore, says I know you don't want my love no more,
yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Be-bop baby how can this be? I know you been out a' cheating on me,
round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
don't take much to get the word around.

Cross my heart and hope to die, I was just hanging out with the other guys,
yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Went back home with two black eyes, you know I'll love ya till the day I die,
round and round and round and round and round and round and round,
don't take much to get the word around.

I like your smile but I ain't your type,
don't shake the tree when its fruit ain't ripe,
yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh, singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh,
singing yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh-yeh yeh,
singing, "Thank you, for a real good time!"

Loser

If I had a gun for every ace I have drawn,
I could arm a town the size of Abilene
Don't you push me baby,
Cause I'm all alone and you know I'm only in it for the gold

All that I am asking for is ten gold dollars
And I could pay you back with one good hand
You can look around about the wide world over
And you'll never find another honest man.

Last fair deal in the country,
Sweet Suzie, last fair deal in the town
Put your gold money where your love is baby,
Before you let my deal go down

Don't you push me baby, cause I'm all alone
Well I know a little something you won't ever know
Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee
I'm gonna get up in the morning and go

Everybody prayin' and drinkin' that wine
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on the inside straight,
Well I got no chance of losin' this time

Last fair deal in the country,
Last fair deal in the town
Put your gold money where your love is baby,
Before you let my deal go down

Everybody prayin' and drinkin' that wine
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on the inside straight,
Well I got no chance of losin' this time.

Lost Sailor

Compass card is spinning, helm is swinging to and fro
Oh, where is the dog star, oh, where's the moon.
You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.

Somedays the gales are howling, sometimes the sea is still as glass.
Oh, raise the main sail, oh, lash the mast.
You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.
Now the shorelines beckon, there is a price for being free.

There's a sea bird cryin' and there's a ghost wind blowing
And it's calling you, to that misty swirling sea.
Till the chains of your dreams are broken,
No place in this world you can be.

You're a lost sailor, been away too long at sea.
Now the shorelines beckon, there is a price for being free.

You pay for being free, I'll tell ya freedom don't come easy,
Free don't always come for free,
Sometimes it's hard to know what to believe in.

Where to go, who to go, where to be, who to be.
That means you're driftin'.... driftin'
Yeah driftin' and dreamin', really goin' on a dream now.
Really goin' on a feelin', really goin' on a feelin'.
Driftin', driftin' and dreamin'.

Cause it's a place you've never been
Maybe a place you've never seen now
You can hear them callin' on the wind
Driftin' and dreamin', driftin' and dreamin'.
Really goin' on a dream now, really goin' on a dream now,
Really goin' on a dream now.

Louie, Louie

Louie, Louie, me gotta go. Louie, Louie, me gotta go.
A fine little girl, she wait for me. Me catch the ship across the sea.
I sailed the ship all alone. I never think I'll make it home.
Louie, Louie, me gotta go. Louie, Louie, me gotta go.
Three nights and days we sailed the sea. Me think of girl constantly.
On the ship, I dream she there. I smell the rose in her hair.
Louie, Louie, me gotta go. Louie, Louie, me gotta go.
Me see Jamaican moon above. It won't be long me see me love.
Me take her in my arms and then. I tell her I never leave again.
Louie, Louie, me gotta go. Louie, Louie, me gotta go.

Love in the Afternoon

Love, love in the afternoon
Outside the window an organ grinder's tune

Rhythm, wine; touch of Jamaica, twilight time with a Kingston lady
All the time in the world for me and that girl

Sweet, she sang sweetly; come back soon
Come back for more of that love in the afternoon

Breezes blow by me in the afternoon
She sings sweetly an organ grinder's tune

Finally recovered from last year's round of bye bye baby blues
All I crave today some love in the afternoon

Love, love in the afternoon
It's easy as she goes, like an organ grinder's tune

Gone with the moon any old trouble it can't leave too soon
Trouble's no part of what I want 'specially in the afternoon

Singin', sleepin' till two
Wakin' to make more love in the afternoon

Mama Tried

The first I remember knowin' was that lonesome whistle blowin'
And a youngin's dream of growin' up to ride.
On a freight train leavin' town, not knowin' where I was bound
No one could steer me right, but mama tried.

Was the only rebel child from a family meek and mild
Mama seemed to know what lay in store
In spite of all my Sunday learnin'
For the bad I kept on turnin' and mama couldn't hold me anymore.

And I turned 21 in prison, doin' life without parole
No one could steer me right, but mama tried, mama tried
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleadin' I denied
That leaves no one but me to blame cause mama tried.

Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes
Workin' hours without rest, wanted me to have the best
Oh she tried to raise me right, but I refused.

And I turned 21 in prison, doin' life without parole
No one could steer me right, but mama tried, mama tried
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleadin' I denied
That leaves no one but me to blame cause mama tried.

Man Smart, Women Smarter

Let us put men and women together, see which one is smarter,
Some say men, but I say no, women got the men like a puppet show.

It ain't me it's the people that say, men are leading women astray,
I say, it's the women today, smarter than the men in every way,
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right.

Little boy sitting in the corner and cry, big man come and ask him why,
He said "I can't do what the big boys do", the man sat down and he cried too.

It ain't me it's the people that say, men are leading women astray,
I say, it's the women today, smarter than the men in every way.
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right

Ever since the world began women been imitating the ways of men,
But listen cause I've got a plan, give it up just don't try to understand.

It ain't me it's the people that say, men are leading women astray,
I say, it's the women today, smarter than the men in every way.
That's right the women are smarter, the women are smarted that's right.

Mason's Children

Mason died on Monday, we bricked him in the wall
All his children grew and grew, they ain't never grown so tall before
They may never grow so tall again

We dug him up on Tuesday, he hardly aged a day
Taught us all we ever knew, we ain't never known so much before
We may never know so much again

The wall collapsed on Wednesday, we chalked it up to fate
Mason's children ran and flew, they ain't never run so fast before
Swore they'd never show their face again

Mason was a mighty man, a mighty man was he
Always said when I'm dead I'm gone, don't you weep for me

Thursday came then Friday, with buyers tall and bright
Mason's children cooked the stew and cleaned up when the feast was through

Take me to the repo-man to pay back what is owed
If he's in some other land write it off as stole

Maybe You Know

Have you ever wanted something, wanted it so fuckin' bad.
That you'd lie, that you'd cheat, that you'd fight in the street.
A chance to lose what little you had.

Maybe you know I'll be there, maybe you know I'll be there
Maybe you know I'll be there, compared to you, I don't seem so mean.

I've been hearin' for a long time.
I've been hearin' about some loser band.
Ain't gettin' younger, but I ain't goin' under.
I was promised to rock & roll, this is sad.

Time is only wasted, talkin' that will take your life
When it all comes down, we're a couple of bums.
I know I'll get more tonite.

Now you don't owe me nothin', don't take it so personally.
There's only one way to make it today and I'm doing all I can for me.

Me and Bobby McGee

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train,
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans,
Bobby flagged a diesel down, just before it rained,
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

I took my harp on out of my dirty red bandanna,
I was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues,
With them windshield wipers slappin' time, Bobby clappin' hands,
We sang every song that driver knew.

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to do.
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.
Feelin' good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.
Feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,
Standing right beside me, Lord, in everything I done,
Bobby's body kept me from the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
Lookin' for that home, I hope she finds,
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holding Bobby's body close to mine.

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose.
Nothin' was all she left for me.
Feelin' good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.
Feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee.
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to do.
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.
Feelin' good was easy Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.
Feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

Me and My Uncle

Me and my uncle went ridin' down,
South Colorado, West Texas bound.
We stopped over in Santa Fe,
That bein' the point just about half way,
And you know it was the hottest part of the day.

I took the horses up to the stall,
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all.
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt,
It bein' summer, I took off my shirt,
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt.

When Texas cowboys, they's all around,
With liquor and money, they loaded down.
So soon after payday, know it seemed a shame;
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game,
High-low jack and the winner take the hand.

My uncle starts winnin'; cowboys got sore.
One of them called him, and then two more,
Accused him of cheatin'; Oh no, it couldn't be.
I know my uncle, he's as honest as me,
And I'm as honest as a Denver man can be.

One of them cowboys, he starts to draw,
And I shot him down, Lord he never saw.
Well I grabbed a bottle, cracked him in the jaw,
Shot me another, oh damn he won't grow old.
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold,
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico.

I love those cowboys, I love their gold,
I loved my uncle, God rest his soul,
Taught me good, Lord, Taught me all I know
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead ass there by the side of the road.

Mercy of a Fool

She reclines, closing her eyes the silhouette is bound to Writhe
Light birds and fireflies settle around her
Days grow, long strange feeling, waterfalls shine this time of year
Our lives go down the stream, shooting the rapids bright as gold
The arms you gave me bright as the eye of the hurricane
We're all just the sage going.
Every moment is perfect, no sin is a jewel
If man is a prophet at the mercy of a fool
Watching seasons go as sunshine turns blue and blue so close

The great ghost feeling the music is
Every beat knows its part, keep its spirit in a circle
The moment is perfect, the eye's a jewel
If man is a prophet with the mercy of a fool

Mexicali Blues

Laid back in an old saloon, with a peso in my hand,
Watchin' flies and children on the street,
And I catch a glimpse of black-eyed girls who giggle when I smile,
There's a little boy who wants to shine my feet.

And it's three days ride from Bakersfield and I don't know why I came.
I guess I came to keep from payin' dues.
So instead I've got a bottle and a girl who's just fourteen,
And a damn good case of the Mexicali Blues. Yeh!

Is there anything a man don't stand to lose,
When the devil wants to take it all away?
Cherish well your thoughts, and keep a tight grip on your booze,
Cause thinkin' and drinkin' are all I have today.

She said her name was Billy Jean and she was fresh in town.
I didn't know a stage line ran from Hell.
She had raven hair, a ruffled dress, a necklace made of gold,
All the french perfume you'd care to smell.

She took me up into her room and whispered in my ear,
"Go on, my friend, do anything you choose."
Now I'm payin' for those happy hours I spent there in her arms,
With a lifetime's worth of the Mexicali Blues.

Is there anything a man don't stand to lose,
When the devil wants to take it all away?
Cherish well your thoughts, and keep a tight grip on your booze
Cause thinkin' and drinkin' are all I have today.

And then a man rode into town, some thought he was the law.
Billy Jean was waitin' when he came.
She told me he would take her, if I didn't use my gun,
I'd have no one but myself to blame.

I went down to those dusty streets, blood was on my mind.
I guess that stranger hadn't heard the news
Cause I shot first and killed him, Lord, he didn't even draw
And he made me trade the gallows for the Mexicali Blues.

Is there anything a man don't stand to lose
When he lets a woman hold him in her hands?
He just might find himself out there on horseback in the dark
Just ridin' and runnin' across those desert sands.

Midnight Hour

I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour
That's when my love comes tumbling down
I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour
When there's nobody else around
I'm gonna take you girl and hold you
Do all things I told you in the midnight hour

I'm gonna hold you in my arms and see the twinkle in your eyes
I'm gonna wait 'till the midnight hour
That's when my love begins to shine
You're the only girl I know
Really love you so in the midnight hour

Midnight Moonlight

If you ever feel lonesome when you're down in San Antone
Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or dime to call me on the phone
And I'll meet you at Alamo Mission, where we can say our prayers
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us as we kneel there
In the moonlight, in the midnight, in the moonlight, midnight, moonlight

If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done
With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling for the things that might have been
And that last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever seen
In the moonlight, in the midnight, in the moonlight, midnight, moonlight

Might As Well

Great North Special, would you all board
You can't find a ride like that no more,
The night the chariot swung down low
Ninety-nine children had a chance to go.

One long party from front to end
Tune to the whistle going round the bend,
No great hurry, what do you say?
Might as well to be every way.

Might as well, might as well, might as well, might as well,
Might as well, might as well, might as well, might as well,
Might as well, might as well, might as well.

Ragtime slowly for twenty-five miles
Then switch over to the cajun style
Bar car blowing rhythm and blues,
Rock 'n' roll wailing in the old caboose.

Long train running from coast to coast
Bringing home a party when you need it the most
Work on the box car, beat on the bell
Nothing else shaking so you might just as well.

Might as well, might as well, might as well, might as well,
Might as well, might as well, might as well, might as well,
Might as well, might as well, might as well.

Never had such a good time in my life before
I'd like to have it one time more
Whoa! One good ride from start to end,
I'd like to take that ride again, again!

Ran out of track and I caught the plane
Back in the county with the blues again
Great North Special been on my mind
I might like to ride it just one more time.

Might as well, might as well, might as well, might as well,
Might as well, might as well, might as well, might as well,
Might as well, might as well, might as well.

Mission in the Rain

I turn and walk away then I come 'round again
It looks as though tomorrow I'll do pretty much the same.

I must turn down your offer but I'd like to ask a break
You know I'm ready to give everything for anything I take.

Someone called my name you know I turned around to see
It was midnight in the Mission and the bells were not for me.

Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,
Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,

Ten years ago, I walked this street my dreams were riding tall
Tonight I would be thankful Lord, for any dream at all.

Some folks would be happy just to have one dream come true
But everything you gather is just more that you can lose.

Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,
Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain,

All the things I planned to do I only did half way
Tomorrow will be Sunday born of rainy Saturday.

There's some satisfaction in the San Francisco rain
No matter what comes down the Mission always looks the same.

Come again, walking along in the Mission in the rain.

Mississippi Halfstep Uptown Toodeloo

On the day when I was born Daddy sat down and cried.
I had the mark just as plain as day; which could not be denied.
They say that Cain caught Abel rollin' loaded dice;
Ace of Spades behind his ear and him not thinkin' twice.

Halfstep, Mississippi uptown toodeloo Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye
Half a cup of Rock and Rye. Farewell to you old Southern skies
I'm on my way, on my way.

If all you got to live for is what you left behind,
Get yourself a powder charge and seal that silver mine.
Lost my boots in transit, baby, pile of smokin' leather.
I nailed a retread to my feet and prayed for better weather.

Halfstep, Mississippi uptown toodeloo Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye
Half a cup of Rock and Rye. Farewell to you old Southern skies
I'm on my way, on my way.

They say that when your ship comes in, the first man takes the sails;
Second takes the afterdeck, the third, the planks and rails.
What's the point of callin' shots; this cue ain't straight in line.
Cue ball's made of styrofoam and no one's got the time.

Halfstep, Mississippi uptown toodeloo Hello, baby, I'm gone, goodbye
Half a cup of Rock and Rye. Farewell to you old Southern skies
I'm on my way, on my way.

Across the Rio Grandeeo, Across the lazy river.

Mister Charlie

I take a little powder, take a little salt, put it in my shotgun, I go walkin’
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

I won’t even take your life, won’t even take a limb,
Just unload my shotgun, take a little skin.
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Well you take my silver dollar, take those silver dimes,
Fix it up together in some alligator wine.
I can hear the drums, voodoo all night long,
Mister Charlie tells me I can’t do nothing wrong.
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.

Now Mister Charlie told me, won’t you like to know,
Give you little warning before I let you go.
Jubba jubba, wolly bully, looking high, looking low,
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie told me so.
Gonna scare you up and shoot ya, Mister Charlie, Mister Charlie told me so.

Money, Money

My baby gives me the finance blues, Tax me to the limit of my revenues.
Here she comes finger-poppin’, clickety-click
She says furs or diamonds, you take your pick.

She wants money, what she wants, She wants money, what she wants,
She wants money, what she wants, She wants money, what she wants,
Money money, money money money. Money money, money money money.

She say, "Money, honey", I’d rob a bank,
I just load my gun and mosey down to the bank.
Knockin’ off my neighborhood savings and load,
To keep my sweet chiquita in eau de cologne.

She wants money, what she wants, She wants money, what she wants,
Money money, money money money. Money money, money money money.

Mama don’t send me down to rob that bank again,
I got a notion that your leadin’ me to sin.
Won’t you relax, won’t you lay way back,
Don’t you bug your honey ’bout no Cadillac.
It’s only bucks, you don’t need no jack.
So won’t you please relax and lay way back.

My baby’s lovin’ gives me such a thrill;
It gives me inspiration makin’ counterfeit bills.
Now some folks say the best things in life are free,
I sure don’t get no lovin’ livin’ honestly.

She wants money, what she wants, She wants money, what she wants,
Money money, money money money. Money money, money money money.

Lord made a lady out of Adam’s rib, next thing you know, you got women’s lib.
Lovely to look upon, Heaven to touch;
It’s a real shame that they got to cost so much.

Monkey and the Engineer

Once upon a time there was an engineer.
Drove a locomotive both far and near.
Accompanied by a monkey that would sit on a stool
Watching everything the engineer would do
One day the engineer wanted a bite to eat,
He left the monkey sitting on the driver’s seat,
The monkey pulled the throttle, the locomotive jumped the gun
And did 80 miles an hour down the mainline run.

Big locomotive right on time, big locomotive coming down the line.
Big locomotive No. 99, left the engineer with a worried mind.

The engineer called up the dispatcher on the phone,
To tell him all about his locomotive was gone.
Dispatcher got on the wire, switch operator to the right,
Cause the monkey’s got the main line sewed up tight.
The switch operator got the message on time,
Said there’s a Northbound livin’ on the same main line,
Open up the switch I’m gonna let him through the hole,
Cause the monkey’s got the locomotive under control.

Big locomotive right on time, big locomotive coming down the line.
Big locomotive No. 99, left the engineer with a worried mind.

Morning Dew

Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,
Walk me out in the morning dew today.
I can’t walk you out in the morning dew my honey,
I can’t walk you out in the morning dew today.

I thought I heard a baby cry this morning,
I thought I heard a baby cry this today.
You didn’t hear no baby cry this morning,
You didn’t hear no baby cry today.

Where have all the people gone my honey,
Where have all the people gone today.
There’s no need for you to be worrying about all those people,
You never see those people anyway.

I thought I heard a young man morn this morning,
I thought I heard a young man morn today.
I thought I heard a young man morn this morning,
I can’t walk you out in the morning dew today.

Walk me out in the morning dew my honey,
Walk me out in the morning dew today.
I’ll walk you out in the morning dew my honey,
I guess it doesn’t really matter anyway,
I guess it doesn’t matter anyway,
I guess it doesn’t matter anyway,
I guess it doesn’t matter anyway,
Guess it doesn’t matter anyway.

Mountains of the Moon

Cold mountain water, the jade merchant’s daughter,
Mountains of the moon, electra bow and bend to me.
Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle
Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me.

Hey, Tom Banjo hey a laurel, more than laurel you say sow.
More than laurel you may sow.
Hey, the laurel, hey the city in the rain,
Hey, hey, hey the wild wheat waving in the wind.

Twenty degrees of solitude, twenty degrees in all,
All the dancing kings and wives assembled in the hall.
Lost is the long and loneliest town fairly sybil flying.
All along the, all along the mountains of the moon.

Hey, Tom Banjo it’s time to matter,
The earth will see you on through this time,
The earth will see you on through this time.

Down by the water, the Marsh King’s daughter, did you know?
Clothed in totters always will be. Tom, where did you go?

Mountains of the moon, Electra, mountains of the moon,
All along the, all along the mountains of the moon.

Hi ho the carrion crow fol de rol de riddle
Hi ho the carrion crow bow and bend to me.
Bend to me. Na da da da da da da da da da da da.

The Music Never Stopped

There’s mosquitoes on the river Fish are rising up like birds
It’s been hot for seven weeks now,
Too hot to even speak now, Did you hear what I just heard?

Say it might have been a fiddle or it could have been the wind
But there seems to be a beat now I can feel it my feet now
Listen here it comes again!

There’s a band out on the highway, They’re high steppin’ into town
It’s a rainbow full of sound, It’s fireworks, calliopes and clowns
Everybody dancin’ C’mon children, C’mon children, Come on clap your hands.

Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine,
You know stars were spinnin’ dizzy, Lord
The band kept us too busy we forgot about the time.

They’re a band beyond description, Like Jehovah’s favorite choir
People joining hand in hand While the music played the band, Lord
They’re setting us on fire.

Crazy rooster crowin’ midnight, Balls of lightin’ roll along
Old men sing about their dreams, Women laugh and children scream
And the band keeps playin’ on.

Keep on dancin’ thru the daylight, Greet the mornin’ air with song
No ones’s noticed, but the band’s all pack and gone. Was it ever there at all?
But they keep on dancin’ C’mon children, C’mon children, Come on clap your hands
Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, And the corn’s a bumper crop
And the fields are full of dancin’ Full of singin’ and romancin’
The music never stopped.

My Baby

My baby don’t stand no foolin’ with love.

Mystery Train

Train I ride, sixteen coaches long. Train I ride, sixteen coaches long.
Well, the woman I love, she’s on that train and gone.

Train I ride, rollin’ down the track. Train I ride, rollin’ down the track.
It took my baby, and it’s never comin’ back.

Well I went to the station, to meet my baby at the gate
Asked the station master, "Is your train running late?"
She said she’d be waiting on the 5:45
Well, I hate to tell you boys that train don’t stop here no more.

Mystery train, rolling down the track. Mystery train, rolling down the track.
It took my Baby, you know it ain’t bringing her home.

Heard that whistle blow across the middle of the night
When I got down to the station the train was way out of sight.

Never Trust A Woman

I see some good times, I gotta get to ring that bell
I gotta see some good times
Sometimes you make up for when I'm not feeling well
It must be due to some great times
Cause right now I feel like hell

Never trust a woman who wears her pants too tight
She might love you tomorrow, but she'll be gone tomorrow night

Come tomorrow I'll get my pay to leave this town
She don't really love me
Ain't no reason to stick around

New Minglewood Blues

I was born in a desert, Raised in a loin's den
And my number one occupation is stealing women from their men

If your down in Memphis, you best stop down minglewood
When I take a walk down there, all the women sure look good

If you can't believe me, it'll make it hard to believe in you
Cause we all need each other, well you know it's true

All New Minglewood Blues

I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den
I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den
Oh, my number one occupation is stealing women from their men

Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I'm gone for good.
Said, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I'm gone for good.
Well, the sheriff couldn't catch me,
But his little girl sure wish she could.

Well now the doctor call me crazy, sometimes I am, sometimes I ain't,
Said now the doctor call me crazy, sometimes I am, sometimes I ain't,
Yes, and the preacher man call me sinner
But his little girl call me saint.

Well a couple shots of whiskey women 'round here start looking good,
I said a couple shots of whiskey women 'round here start looking good,
A couple more shots of whiskey, I'm going down to Minglewood.

Said, I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den
Said, I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den
Yes and my number one occupation is stealing women from their men

I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den
I was born in the desert Raised in a lion's den
Oh, my number one occupation is stealing women from their men

New Orleans

Well, come on everybody take a trip with me
Down the Mississippi, down to New Orleans
They got the honeysuckle blaming on the honeysuckle vine
And love is blaming there all the time
They got the French boys swinging from a big old tree
Down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans

Well, come on take a stroll down on Basin Street
And listen to the music and the Dixieland beat
Oh, Magnolia blossom fills the air
And you ain't been to heaven if you ain't been there
Every Southern Belle is a Mississippi Queen
Down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans

New Potato Caboose

Last leaf fallen bare earth where green was born,
Black Madonna two eagles hang against a cloud,
Sun comes up blood red wind yells among the stone,
All graceful instruments are known.

When the windows all are broken and your love's become a toothless crone,
When the voices of the storm sound like a crowd,
Winter morning breaks, you're all alone.

The eyes are blind, blue visions, all a seer can own,
And touching makes the flesh to cry out loud
This ground on which the seed of love is sown,
All graceful instruments are known.

New Speedway Boogie

Please don't dominate the rap, jack, if you've got nothing new to say.
If you please, don't back up the track this train's got to run today.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I heard someone say "Better run away", others say "better stand still".

Now I don't know, but I been told it's hard to run with the weight of gold,
Other hand I have heard it said, it's just as hard with the weight of lead.

Who can deny, who can deny, it's not just a change in style?
One step down and another begun and I wonder how many miles.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
Things went down we don't understand, but I think in time we will.
Now, I don't know but I was told in the heat of the sun a man died of cold.
Keep on coming or stand and wait, with the sun so dark and the hour so late.
You can't overlook the lack, jack, of any other highway to ride.
It's got no signs or dividing lines and very few rule to guide.
I spent a little time on the mountain, I spent a little time on the hill
I saw things getting out of hand, I guess they always will.
Now I don't know but I been told
If the horse don't pull you got to carry the load.
I don't know whose back's that strong, maybe find out before too long.

One way or another, one way or another,
One way or another, this darkness got to give.

Next Time You See Me

Next time you see me things won't be the same,
Next time you see me things won't be the same,
If it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame.

Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Like the good book says, you gotta reap what you sow.

Well, you lied, cheated -- woh-oh! for so long,
Well, you lied, cheated -- woh-oh! for so long,
You were wrong to do it woman, and another queen is on your throne.

Next time you see me things won't be the same,
Next time you see me things won't be the same,
If it hurts you my darling, you only got yourself to blame.

Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Well, it's true, true saying, all that shines is not gold.
Like the good book says, you gotta reap what you sow.

The Night They Drove Ole Dixie Down

Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Denver train
Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again
In the winter of '65 we was hungry, just barely alive
By May 10, Richmond had fell, it was a time I remember, oh so well

The night they drove ole Dixie down, all the bells were ringing
The night they drove ole Dixie down, all the people were singing
Na, na na na na na na, na na na na na na, na na na na na na

Back with my wife in Tennessee one day she called for me
Virgil quick come see there goes the "Robert E. Lee"
I don't mind chopping wood and I don't care if the money's no good
Take what you need and leave the rest
They should never have taken the very best

Like my father before me, I'm a peaceful man
Like my brother before me, I took a rebel stand
Just 18, proud and gray, but a Yankee laid him in his grave
Swear by the blood running through (on) my feet
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat

Nobody's Fault But Mine

Nobody's fault but mine if I don't read my soul gets lost
Nobody's fault but mine
Had a Bible in my hand, had a Bible in my arm
My mother she taught me how to read
My mother she taught me how to read
If I don't read my soul gets lost
Nobody's fault but mine, nobody's fault but mine

Not Fade Away

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be, you're gonna give your love to me,
I wanna love you night and day, you know my love not fade away.

You know my love not fade away, not fade away!

My love is bigger than a Cadillac, I try to show you but you drive me back,
Your love for me has got to be real, your gonna know just how I feel.

Our love is real, not fade away, not fade away!

No Tomorrow

Look over yonder tell me what you see Ten thousand people looking after me
I may be famous, I may be no-one, But in the ens all our races are run
Don't make my race run in vain, seems like there's no tomorrow
Seems like all my yesterdays were fitted in pain
There's nothing but darkness tomorrow

If you got to do like you said you do
If you got to change your mind and walk away
It don't seem to matter much anymore
Don't even ask me the time of day 'cause I don't know

Don't make me live in this pain no longer
You know I'm getting weaker not stronger
My poor heart can't stand much more
So why don't you just stop talking if you got to walk that dog
You start walking

I'll get by somehow, maybe not tomorrow, but somehow
I know someday I'll find someone who can ease my pain
Like you once done, yes, I know we had a good thing goin'
Seemed like a long time, like a long time

I didn't realize what was happenin' to my life
Till it was almost too late to say this
When I needed you, I needed you to lean on
You took your love and never gave it
Well this time is goodbye, so long
Maybe I must say "Take care and goodbye, so long"
Goodbye little girl I'm gone

You can go out and take your love
And give it to anybody who but a fool like me, would take it?
And maybe if they got a strong, strong heart
Then your love won't break it, but I'm gone, goodbye so long

Oh Boy

All my love, all my kissin’ you don’t know what you been missing
Oh boy, when you’re with me
Oh boy, all the world would see that you were meant for me

All my life I’ve been waitin’, tonight there will be no hesitatin’
Oh boy, when you’re with me
Oh boy, all the world would see that you were meant for me

Stars up here and the shadow is fallin’
You can hear my heart’s been callin’
Little bit lonely every things right
I’m gonna see my baby tonight

Oakie From Muskogee

We don’t smoke marijuana in Muskogee;
We don’t take our trips on LSD;
We don’t burn our draft cards down on Main Street;
We like livin’ right, and bein’ free.

We don’t make a party out of lovin’;
We like holdin’ hands and pitchin’ woo;
We don’t let our hair grow long and shaggy,
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do.

I’m proud to be an Oakie from Muskogee,
A place where even squares can have a ball.
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,
And white lightin’s still the biggest thril of all.

Leather boots are still in style for mainly footwear;
Beads and roman sandals won’t be seen.
Football’s still the roughest thing on campus,
And the kids here still respect the college dean.

And I’m proud to be an Oakie from Muskogee,
A place where even squares can have a ball.
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,
And white lightin’s still the biggest thril of all.

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA.

One More Saturday Night

I went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine,
Looked up in the heavens Lord I saw a mighty sign,
Writt’n fire across the heaven, plain as black and white;
Get prepared, there’s gonna be a party tonight.

Uhuh, Hey! Saturday Night!
Yeh, uhuh one more Saturday night,
Hey Saturday night!

Everybody’s dancin’ down the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery.
The temperature keeps risin’, everybody gittin’ high;
Come the rockin’ stroke of midnite, the whole place gonna fly.

Uhuh, Hey! Saturday Night!
Yeh, uhuh one more Saturday night,
Hey Saturday night!

Turn on channel six, the President comes on the news,
Says, "I get no satisfaction, that’s why I sing the blues."
His wife say "Don’t get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do,
Crank up that old Victrola, put on them rockin’ shoes."

Uhuh, Hey! Saturday Night!
Yeh, uhuh one more Saturday night,
Hey Saturday night!

Then God way up in heaven, for whatever it was worth,
Thought He’d have a big old party, thought He’d call it planet Earth.
Don’t worry about tomorrow, Lord, you’ll know it when it comes,
When the rock and roll music meets the risin’ sun.

One Thing To Try

Break out your bottle, be in trouble by noon
Never get satisfaction cause ya boil too soon
Them downtown chippies know your weight to the ounce
But the harder you fall, Jack, the higher you bounce!

Stoke up your get, be ready to ride
Keep your head and your heart inside
Take it as far as you wanna go
Until we can’t see the desert for the burning snow

But if you’re in a hurry, I really go to go,
If you’re in a hurry, might have to find out slow
That it’s one thing to try, another to fly,
You get there quicker just a step at a time,
It’s one thing to bark and another to bite,
The show ain’t over til you pack up at night.

Ah well, ninety-nine people all running around
Not one in a hundred got his feet on the ground,
In fact one in a thousand holding some in reserve
For when the real, true action comes around the curve.

Take care of your people, get some of them fed
Hide the ones in trouble out under your bed
Keep an eye to the future, an ear to the past
Cause after thinkin’ it over, know there’s nothing much lasts.

So if you’re in a hurry, I really go to go
If you’re in a hurry, might have to find out slow
That it’s one thing to try, another to fly,
You get there quicker just a step at a time,
It’s one thing to bark and another to bite,
The show ain’t over til you pack up at night.

Don’t ever let it get the best of you
Plan what you can, let the rest shine through
Just so many angles you can possibly see
Got to figure on those let the other ones be

Don’t be a collector of more than you need
Got a lot of things growing but keep watching your seeds
Got to sprout in December what you planted in May
If the harvest is empty, find some other good way

But if you’re in a hurry, I really go to go,
If you’re in a hurry, might have to find out slow
That it’s one thing to try, another to fly,
You get there quicker just a step at a time,
It’s one thing to bark and another to bite,
The show ain’t over til you pack up at night.

On The Road Again

Why I married me a bad girl, tell you the reason why
Bad girls will even do things on the sly
Look for your supper to be good and hot
She never even put a stew bone in the pot

She’s on the road again, sure as you’re born
Natural born easy on the road again

Friend come by, say looking for his hat
Wants to know where your husband’s at
I don’t know, he’s on his way to the pen
Come on pretty mama, let’s get on the road again

Went to my house the front door was locked
Went ’round to my window, but my window was locked
Jumped right back, shook my head,
Big old rounder in my folding bed
Jumped into the window, broke the glass
Never seen that little rounder run so fast

Come on pretty mama, let’s get on the road again

Operator

Operator, can you help me, help me if you please.
Give me the right area code and the number that I need.
My rider left upon the Midnight Flyer,
Singin’ like a summer breeze.

I think she’s somewhere down South, down about Baton Rouge,
But I just can’t remember no number, a number I can use.
Directory don’t have it, central done forgot it,
I’ve gotta find a number to use.

Trying to check out her number, trying to run down her line.
Operator said that’s priv’ledged information,
And it ain’t no business of mine.
It’s floodin’ down in Texas, poles are out in Utah,
Gotta find a private line.

She could be hangin’ ’round the steel mill,
Working in a house of blue lights.
Riding a getaway bus out of Portland, talking to the night.
I don’t know where she’s going, I don’t care where she’s been,
Long as she’s doin’ it right. Long as she’s doin’ it right.

Palm Sunday

The river so white the mountain so red
And with the sunshine over my head

The honky-tonks are closed and hushed
It must be Palm Sunday again

Passenger

Firefly, can you see me?
Shine on, glowing, brief and brightly
Could you imagine? One summer day,
That same night be on your way

Do you remember? Hearts were too cold
Seasons have frozen us into our souls
People were sayin' the whole world is burning
Ashes have scattered too hard to turn

Upside out or inside down
False alarm, the only game in town
No man's land, the only game in town
Terrible, the only game in town

Passenger, don't you hear me?
Destination seen unclearly.
What is a man deep down inside,
What a raging beast with nothing to hide.

Upside out or inside down
False alarm, the only game in town
No man's land, the only game in town
Terrible, the only game in town

Playin' In The Band

Some folks trust to reason others trust to might,
I don't trust to nothin', but I know it comes out right.

Say it once again now, Whoa, I hope you'll understand
When it's done and over, Lord, a man is just a man.

Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Some folks look for answers others look for fights,
Some folks up in treetops just a looking for their kites.

Whoa, I can tell your future just look what's in your hand,
But I can't stop for nothin' I'm just playing in the band.

Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Standin' on a tower world at my command
You just keep a turnin' while I'm playing in the band.

And if a man among you got no sin upon his hand
Let him cast a stone at me for playing in the band.

Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Positively 4th Street

You got a lotta nerve to say you are my friend
When I was down you just stood there grinning
You got a lotta nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend
You just want to be on the side that's winning

You say I let you down you know it's not like that
If you're so hurt why then don't you show it
You say you lost your faith but that's not where it's at
You had no faith to lose and you know it

I know the reason that you talk behind my back
I used to be among the crowd you're in with
Do you take me for such a fool to think I'd make contact
With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with

You see me on the street you always act surprised
You say, "How are you?" "Good luck" but you don't mean it
When you know as well as me you'd rather see me paralyzed
Why don't you just come out once and scream it

No, I do not feel that good when I see the heartbreaks you embrace
If I was a master thief perhaps I'd rob them
And now I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your place
Don't you understand it's not my problem

I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes
And just for that one moment I could be you
Yes, I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes
You'd know what a drag it is to see you

Pretty Peggy-O

As we rode out to fennario, as we rode on to Fennario
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove
And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.

Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O, will you marry me pretty Peggy-O
If you will marry me, I'll set your cities free
And free all the ladies in the are_-O.

I would marry you sweet William-O, I would marry you sweet William-O
I would marry you but your guineas are too few
And I fear my mama would be angry-O.

What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O,
What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O,
What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink
Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers.

If ever I return pretty Peggy-O, if ever I return pretty Peggy-O
If ever I return your cities I will burn
Destroy all the ladies in the area-O.

Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
Come steppin' down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair
Bid a last farewell to your William-O.

Sweet William he is dead pretty peggy-O, sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O,
Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid
And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O.

As we rode out to fennario, as we rode out to Fennario
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,
And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.

Pride of Cucamonga

Out on the edge of an empty highway, howling at the blood on the moon,
Big diesel Mack truck rolling down my way, can't hit that border too soon.
Running hard out of Muskrat Flats, it was sixty days or double life,
Hail on my back like a shotgun blast, high wind chimes in the night.

Oh, oh the Pride of Cucamonga, oh, oh bitter olives in the sun,
Oh, oh I had me some lovin', and I done some time.

Since I came down from Oregon, there's a lesson or two I've learned
By standing in the road alone, standing watching the fires burn.
The northern sky it stinks with greed, you can smell it for miles around,
Good ole boys in the Greystone Hotel, sitting doing that git on down.

Oh, oh the Pride of Cucamonga, of, of silver apples in the sun,
Oh, oh I had me some lovin', and I done some time.

I see your silver shining town, but I know I can't go there --
Your streets run deep with poisoned wine, your doorways crawl with fear.
So I think I'll drift for ol' where it's at, where the weed grows green and fine
And wrap myself around a bush of that bright, whoa, on Oaxaca vine.

Yes, it's me, I'm the Pride of Cucamonga, I can see golden forests in the sun.

Promised Land

I left my home in Norfolk Virginia, California on my mind.
Straddled that Greyhound, it rode me past Raleigh, and on across Caroline.

Stopped in Charlotte and bypassed Rock Hill, and we never was a minute late.
We was ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown, rollin' 'cross the Georgia state.

Had motor trouble it turned into a struggle, half way 'cross Alabam,
the 'hound broke down left us all stranded in downtown Birmingham.

Straight off bought me a through train ticket, right across Mississippi clean
And I was on the midnight flyer out of Birmingham
Smoking into New Orleans.

Somebody help me get out of Louisiana
Just help me get to Houston town.
People are there who care a little 'bout me
And they won't let the poor boy down.

Sure as she bore me, she bought me a silk suit, put luggage in my hands,
And I woke up high over Albuquerque
On a jet to the promised land.

Workin' on a T-bone steak a la carte,
Flying over to the Golden State;
When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes
We'd be headin' in the terminal gate.

Swing low sweet chariot, come down easy
Taxi to the terminal zone;
Cut your engines, cool your wings,
And let me make it to the telephone.

Los Angeles give me Norfolk Virginia,
Tidewater four ten on nine
Tell the folks back home this is the promised land callin'
And the poor boy's on the line.

Promontory Rider

Promontory Rider, Territory Ranger.
Promontory Rider, whats makes you ride so high?
Put a loving star back in an empty sky.
Once the wind was warm and sweet, the ladies in lace.
Up there on the prominence the tears just freeze your face.
From a statutory picture, passport out of hell.
Left here by a stranger, seem to wish as well.
Sighed, Promontory Rider, Territory Ranger.

Asked me, "Can you thread a needle? Can you shoot the moon?"
Walk the silver screen, be a judgement at high noon?
Like any Promontory Rider, Territory Ranger, step up.

Ride on, ride on, ride
Ride upon the high ground, ride upon the low.
Promontory Rider what makes you ride so slow?
Pick me out with harden wings and fill my head with crowds.
I been crawlin' in this scene, but now I'm rollin' down.

Promontory Rider, Territory Ranger.
Promontory Rider used to ride so high.
I don't know these days just seem to ride on by.
Once the wind was warm and sweet, but this must be your place.
Cause you don't change this chilly range, for any other place.
Say, Promontory Rider, Territory Ranger.

Ride on, ride on, ride.
Promontory Rider, whats makes you ride so high?
Put a loving star back in an empty sky.
Movin' on the high ground, movin' on the low.
But Promontory Rider that was many years ago.
Pick me out with harden wings and fill my head with crowds.
I been crawlin' in this scene, but not I'm rollin' down.
Promontory Rider, Territory Ranger.

Movin' on the high ground, movin' on the low ground.
Promontory Rider step so high
I know I oculd be right and I maybe wrong.
But I'll think I'll miss you when your gone.
ABC WXYZ can ask for cover, just don't see me

Queen Of Santa Fe I

When I was a boy about seventeen I went down to the railroad yard
I hopped on Santa Fe Queen all the way to Boston for coal mines
I lit out from my home I hitch hiked to Statson
I went around there, found me a yard, I asked the old hobo, said:
Said, "I don't care, man, I just ride the ride."

Queen Of Santa Fe II (Poor Michael Went Down)

Well you know I left my home when I was seventeen years of age
Started hitch hiking from San Francisco down to L.A.
And I, I met this man giving me a ride
Amd finally got me by my side said, "Hey son have a dime."
I say, "Thank you" and he was on his way
So I got down in the big cities and I was trying to get myself a job

But there wasn't no jobs around
I couldn't seem to find anyway to make guineas
And this man at the gas station, he says,
"Son you need yourself a job?" and I said "Mr. I surely do."
He said "Welcome in, I give you a dollar and a 1/4 an hour"
That's sure good handling that time

So I worked in the gas station for a while
And I got myself a Plymouth mobile, yes I did
That was comin' on pretty good up to one day
I kind of let down on my lovin' down for a 1/4 an hour
Couldn't go far out working overtime I need a lot of money
That lot of money I don't know what to do

So I met one of these guys who'd walk around in the neighborhood
Behind this other gas station we figure we'd check it out pretty good
So we decided we're gonna rob this gas station
Because there was no other way ot get no money
And then one night when there was no one around
We went over there on that side of town
And we broke into that gas station and we robbed the cash register
And just at that time we're making our escape
Here come a policeman walking up the street
He yelled "Halt!" and we got scared we threw the money up in the air
We started running and he started too
He's hollering "halt!" and then he began to shoot. I was lucky I got over a fence
My other friend made it around the corner, but my other buddy he went down

And Michael you should have stopped when the man told you
Because if that bullet wouldn't have hit you
You would have been living and what I'm trying to say now
Is that if you find yourself in a situation
Where you could get killed or you could live, Live if you cried
Cause Michael went down by the old man's bullet
He didn't have to go down if he were to stop
We had some pride wouldn't let him quit that runnin'
But now Michael's in the ground. Michael why did you keep on runnin'?
Michael your pride done got you killed
You should have knowed that cop had a pistol on his side
Why didn't you stop before you was killed?

Quin The Eskimo

Everybody's building the big ships and the boats.
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna jump for joy.

Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

Now I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet.
But guarding fumes and making haste, it ain't my cup of meat.
Everybody's just standing around 'neath the trees
feeding pigeons on a limb.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him.

Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can't recite 'em all.
Just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you who to call.
Nobody can get any sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes.
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze.

Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
Come all without, come all within.
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

The Race Is On

I feel tears welling up from down deep inside,
Like my heart's got a big break
And a stab of loneliness sharp and painful that I may never shake.

You might think that I'm taking it hard since you broke me off with a call,
You might wager that I'll hide in sorrow and I might lay right down and bawl.

Now the race is on and here comes pride up the back stretch,
Heartaches a goin' to the inside, my tears are holding back, tryin' not to fall.

My heart's our of the running, true love scratched for another's sake,
The race is on and it looks like heartaches, and the winner loses all.

One day I ventured in love never once suspecting
What the final result would be.
Now I live in fear of waking up each morning,
And finding that you're gone from me.

There's an aching pain in my heart for the name of the one that I hated to face,
Someone else came out to win her, and I came out in second place.

Rain

Here I am, on the lam ready to go
Brighter days have hurried me along, nobody's wrong
Love stays the same a heart's not to blame nothing is over
Now it don't worry me at all there's just got to be
Some kind of overflow nobody falls

People, we cry, when wells go dry it threatens tomorrow
Try and find some ways to ease the fright burn into the night
But maybe a little rain would soothe the pain and drown our sorrows
And looking straight at all that lives again
Until we get our fill of overflows, nobody knows

In search of love, the seasons above have taken to wander
Unlike the ones we used to know, where did they go?
Well, here I am, on the lam, low overflow
Brighter days have hurried me along
To see the rain come shinning through, nobody's blue

Oh seagull, tis an hour of plight
Energy from your wing helps bring the rain
Call on your brotherhood of flight and let it rain all nights
Oh sky lookin clear and bright, Moon, with your own true light
Turn the tides and rain all night, Turn the tides and rain all night.

Ramble On Rose

Just like Jack the Ripper, just like Mojo Hand,
Just like Billy Sunday, in a shotgun ragtime band,
Just like New York City, just like Jerico,
Pace the halls and climb the walls and get out when they blow.

Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose.

Just like Jack and Jill, Mama told the jailor
One hear up, and one cool down, leave nothin' for the tailor.
Just like Jack and Jill, Papa told the jailer
One go up, and one go down, do yourself a favor.

Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose.

I'm gonna to sing you a hundred verses in ragtime,
I know this song it ain't never gonna end.
I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line,
Take you to the leader of a band.

Just like Crazy Otto, just like Wolfman Jack,
Sittin plush with a royal flush, aces back to back.
Just like Mary Shelly, just like Frankenstein,
Clank your chains and count your change and try to walk the line.

Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose.

I'm gonna to sing you a hundred verses in ragtime,
I know this song it ain't never gonna end.
I'm gonna march you up and down along the county line,
Take you to the leader of a band.

Goodbye Mama and Papa
Goodbye Jack and Jill
The grass ain't greener
The wine ain't sweeter
Either side of the hill.

Did you say your name was Ramblin Rose?
Ramble on baby, settle down easy
Ramble on Rose.

Revolution

You say you want a revolution, well you know, we all want to change the world
You tell me that it's evolution, well you know
We all want to change the world
But when you talk about destruction
Don't you know that you can count me out
Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

You say you got a real solution, well you know, we'd all love to see the plan
You ask me for a contribution, well you know, we are doing what we can
But if you want money for people with minds that hate
All I can tell you brother is you have to wait
Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

You say you'll change the constitution, well you know
We all want to change your head
You tell me it's the institution, well you know
You better free your mind instead
But if you go carrying pictures of Chairman Mao
You ain't gonna make it with anyone anyhow
Don't you know it's gonna be alright, alright, alright.

Revolutionary Hamstrung Blues

Halfway past cool on Monday for the sight of her
Rode in town while he built afar with the riders and then the poor
Hot damn, it's a mother's day, don't you all look fine
Promenading down long car ocean, yes it's mine and it's sniffing white

They got poets, shuckers and godzilla's 'round
Mother's sweet little frozen no suit
We got Speed Racer and his archaic as words Revolutionary Hamstrung
Blues

Bringin' all the mares hide in your cabs, honey now loosen your load
You belong to this has-no-name, what I
I remember some chicks from the sciz would come along and sit and squeeze too
Silly says, I say it once, for you it's cold steel and slow
It's sounds have all ruptured, it sounds just like glass
Suspect out in the corners, sounding verse and kickin' ass
I felt the city have a narly, don't make the 6 o'clock news
Speed Racer and the band here playing

As I recall I went for the window, but I never did get me there
Hit me hard with his hickory stick was the last thing I saw, met you
Drag me down and tangle, you carry the charges if you feel
Pray for the day that one yourself, but then figure we'll lick a few

But when I try to look up, don't want to let me loosen your load
Here alone take this grenade for me, well I

The fore runner radiates wild help up far now, gun ships pass so far
Pass me a vote, silly, and how we did it all over
Did it all over, did it all over the road

We got broads, suckers and guys in this jail mother sweet little frozen no suit
We got Speed Racer and his archaic am words Revolutionary Hamstrung Blues

Rhapsody In Red

I love to hear that Rhapsody in Red
It just knocks me right outa my head
Lifts me up here just floatin' around
Sends me way up and it don't let down

I love to hear that Rhapsody in Red
On my feet or laid back in my bed
Takes me way back where I don't mind
Takes me way back in my time, in my time

Sail away on that Rhapsody in Red
Don't care where those other rainbows led
With all those Northern lights just blowin' away
Got no thought to relate in the same old way, anyway

Love to feel it flood down to my soul
Lovin' feel just like days of old
I sing blues where has it led
Gimmie some more Rhapsody in Red, in Red

Ripple

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
Would you hear my voice come thru the music,
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,
Perhaps they're better left unsung.
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air.

Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed,
Nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,
If your cup is full may it be again,
Let it be known there is a fountain,
That was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,
Between the dawn and the dark of night,
And if you go no one may follow,
That path is for your steps alone.

Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed,
Nor wind to blow.
        You who choose, to lead must follow,
But if you fall you fall alone,
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home.

La dee da da da, La da da da da, Da da da, Da da, Da da da da da
La da da da, La da da, Da da, La da da da, La da, Da da.

Road Runner

Money, who needs it, let me live a life free and easy
Put the toothbrush in my hand and let me be a travelling man
I’m a road runner, I’m a road runner baby, can’t stay in one place too long
I’m a road runner, one look at me and I’ll be gone
Well you can love me if you want to, but I do declare
When I get restless I got to move somewhere
Yes, I’m a road runner baby, got to keep on keeping on
And I love the life I live and I’m gonna live the life I love

Don’t want love to tie me down, you know I got to be free to roam around
All my life I’ve been like this, you can love me at your own risk
When the dust hits my shoes, I got the urge to move
I’m a road runner baby, got to keep on keeping on
And I love the life I live and I’m gonna live the life I love

I’m a road runner baby, got to keep on keeping on
I’m a road runner, one look at me and I’ll be gone
You can love me if you want to, but I do declare
When I get restless I got to move somewhere
Since I’m a road runner baby, got to keep on keeping on
And I love the life I live and I’m gonna live the life I love
Road runner, yeah

Rockin’ Pneumonia

I wanna jump, but I’m afraid I’ll fall.
I wanna holler, but the joint’s too small.
Young Man Rhythym got a hold on me too,
I got the Rockin’ Pneumonia and the Boogie Woogie Flu.

I wanna get in trouble, but that ain’t all.
I wanna kiss her, but the gal’s too tall.
I wanna scream, but that ain’t all. I wanna kiss her, but the gal’s too small.
I wanna scream, but no one’s around. My baby’s loving, Lord, she’s carrying on.

Rosalie McFall

Out on the lonely hillside in a cabin low and small
Lived the sweetest rose of color my Rosie McFall
Her eyes were bright and shining and her voice was sweet to me
Knew that I would always love her and I hoped that she loved me

My eyes turned to me, my darlin’ and this is what she said:
You know that I would always love you when you and I are wed.
Then God way up in heaven one day for her did call
I lost my bride, oh how I loved her, my Rosie McFall

I searched this wide world over through cities great and small
But I never found another like my Rosie McFall

Rosemary

Boots were of leather, a breath of cologne
the mirror was a window she sat by alone.
All around the garden grew scarlet and purple and crimson and blue.
She came dead and she went, and at last went away,
the garden was sealed when the flowers decayed.
On the wall of the garden a legend did say,
no one may come here since no one may stay.

Row Jimmy

Julie catch a rabbit by his hair
Come back steppin’ like to walk on air
Get back home where you belong
And don’t you run off no more.

Don’t hang your head, let the two time roll
Grass shack nailed to a pine wood floor
Ask the time baby I don’t know
Come back later, gonna let it show.

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there, I don’t know,
Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Here’s a half dollar if you dare
Double twist when you hit the air,
Look at Julie down below,
The levee doin’ the do-pas-o.

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there, I don’t know
Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Broken heart don’t feel so bad,
You ain’t got half of what you thought you had.
Rock you baby to and fro
Not too fast and not too slow.

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there, I don’t know,
Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

That’s the way it’s been in town,
Ever since they tore the jukebox down.
Two bit piece don’t buy no more,
Not so much as it done before.

I say row Jimmy row, gonna get there I don’t know
Seems a common way to go, get out and row, row, row, row, row.

Rubin and Cherise

Cherise was brushing her long hair gently down
It was the afternoon of carnival as she brushes it gently down
Rubin was strumming his painted mandolin
It was inlaid with a pretty face in jade played in the carnival parade

Cherise was dressing as Pirouette in white
When a fatal vision gripped her tight Cherise beware tonight
Rubin, Rubin tell me truly true
I feel afraid and I don’t know why I do, Is there another girl for you?

If you could see my heart you would know it’s true
There’s none Cherise, except for you, except for you
I’d swear to it on my very soul, If I lie, say I fall down cold

When Rubin played on his painted mandolin
The breeze would pause to listen in before going on its way again
Masquerade began when nightfall finally woke
Like waves against the bandstand, dancers broke to the painted mandolin

Looking out to the crowd who is standing there
Sweet Ruby Claire at Rubin stared, at Rubin stared
She was dressed as Pirouette in red
And her hair hung gently down

The crowd pressed round, Ruby stood as though alone
Rubin’s song took on a different tone and he played it just for her
The song he played was the carnival parade
Each note cut a thread of Cherise’s fate it cut through like a blade

Rubin was playing his painted mandolin
When Ruby froze and turned to stone for the strings played all alone
The voice of Cherise from the face of the mandolin
Singing Rubin, Rubin tell me true for I have no one but you

If you could see my heart you would know it true
There’s none Cherise, except for you, except for you
I’d swear to it on my very soul, If I lie, say I fall down cold

The truth of love an unsung song must tell
The course of love must follow blind without a look behind
Rubin walked the streets of New Orleans till dawn
Cherise so lightly in his arms and her hair hung gently down

Run for the Roses

Run,run, run for the roses, the bigger it opens, the sooner it closes.
Meddle, meddle, friend of mine, all good things in all good time.

Reach for the sun, catch hold of the moon.
That ball too heavy, but what can you do.
Reach for the stars, smack into the sky.
You don’t want to live but you’re chicken to die.
Ohhh, you’re chicken to die.

Run, run, run for the roses, the bigger it opens the sooner it closes.
Meddle, meddle, friend of mine, all good things in all good time.

Run for the money, caught short on the rent.
Big ideas, but the cash is all spent.
The trouble with love is it’s on vase.
You just want a cup, but you don’t want to race.
No, you don’t want to race.

Run,run, run for the roses, the bigger it opens, the sooner it closes.
Meddle, meddle, friend of mine, all good things in all good time.

Run for the roses, get caught on the briar.
You wanted to love, next thing there’s a fire.
You got the Do Re, I got the Mi.
I got the notion we’re all at sea.
Yes, we’re all at sea.

Run, run, run for the roses, the bigger it opens, the sooner it closes.
Meddle, meddle, friend of mine, all good things in all good time.

Run, Rudolph Run

Out of all the reindeer you know you’re the mastermind
Run, run Rudolph, Randalph’s not too far behind
Run, run Rudolph, Santa’s got to make it to town
Randalph he can hurry, he can take the freeway down
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a merry-go-round

Said Santa to a boy child "What have you been longing for?"
"All I want for Christmas is a Rock and Roll electric guitar"
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting star

Run, run Rudolph, Santa’s got to make it to town
Can’t you make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a merry-go-round

Said Santa to a girl child "What would you like most to get?"
"I want a little baby doll that can cry, scream and wet"
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a Saber jet

Run, run Rudolph, run, run Rudolph, a running like a son-of-a-gun.

Saint of Circumstance

This must be heaven, tonight I cross the line.
You must be the angel, I though I might never find.
Was it you I heard singing, Oh while I was chasin’ dreams.
Driven by the wind, like the dust that blows around,
And the rain fallin’ down, but I never know.
Got to be heaven, cause here’s where the rainbow ends.
If this ain’t the real thing, then it’s close enough to pretend.
When that wind blows, when the night’s about to fall.
You can hear the silence call, it’s a certain sort of sound,
Like the rain fallin’ down.

Holes in what’s left of my reason, holes in the knees of my blues.
Odds against me been increasin’, but I’ll pull through.
I never could read no road map, I don’t know what the weather might do.
But when that rich wind whines and I see the dark star shine,
I got a feeling there’s no time to lose, no time to lose.

Never know now, just don’t never know, no.
Well it’s been heaven, but even the rainbows will end.
Now my sails are fillin’ and the wind is willin’.
And I’m as good as gone again.
I’m still walkin’, so I’m sure that I can dance.
Just a Saint of Circumstance, just a tiger in a trance.
And the rain fallin’ down, well, you never know, just don’t know.
Listen, sure don’t know what I going for, but I’m gonna go for it for sure...

Saint Stephen

Saint Stephen with a rose, in and out of the garden he goes,
Country garden in the wind and the rain,
Wherever he goes the people all complain.

Stephen prospered in his time, well he may and he may decline.
Did it matter, does it now? Stephen would answer if he only knew how.
Wishing well with a golden bell, bucket hanging clear to hell,
Hell halfway twixt now and then,
Stephen fill it up and lower down and lower down again.

Lady finger, dipped in moonlight, writing "What for?" across the morning sky.
Sunlight splatters, dawn with answer, darkness shrugs and bids the day goodbye.

Speeding arrow, sharp and narrow,
What a lot of fleeting matters you have spurned.
Several seasons with their treasons,
Wrap the babe in scarlet colors, call it your own.
Did he doubt or did he try? Answers aplenty in the bye and bye,
Talk about your plenty, talk about your ills,
One man gathers what another man spills.

Saint Stephen will remain, all he’s lost he shall regain,
Seashore washed by the suds and foam,
Been here so long, he’s got to calling it home.

Fortune comes a crawlin’, calliope woman,
   spinnin’ that curious sense of your own.
Can you answer? Yes I can. But what would be the answer to the answer man?

The Same Thing

What makes a man go crazy when a woman wears her dress so tight
What makes a man go crazy when a woman wears that ol’ dress so tight
Must be the same ol’ thing that make a tom cat fight all night

Now, why do all the big men try to run a big-legged woman down
Now, why do all the big men try to run a big ol’ woman down
Must be the same ol’ thing that makes a bulldog a huggling ’round

It’s that ol’ same thing, now tell me who’s to blame
The whole world is fighting about that ol’ same thing

What make you feel so good when your baby’s in her evening gown
When your baby get a little bit of an evening gown
Must be that same ol’ thing that makes a preacher lay his bible down

It’s that ol’ same thing, it’s that ol’ same thing

Samson and Delilah

If I had my way, I would tear this old building down.

Well Delilah was a woman, she was fine and fair,
She had good looks, God knows, and coal black hair,
Delilah she gained old Samson’s mind.
When first he saw this woman, you know he couldn’t believe his mind.

Delilah she climbed up on Samson’s knee,
Said tell me where your strength lies if you please.
She spoke so kind and she talked so fair,
Well Samson said, Delilah cut off my hair.

You can shave my head, clean as my hand
And my strength will become as natural as any old man.

If I had my way, if I had my way, if I had my way,
I would tear this old building down.

You read about Samson, all from his works,
He was the strongest man that ever had lived on earth.
One day when Samson was walking along,
Looked down on the ground, he saw an old jawbone.

He stretched out his arm, God knows, chains broke like thread,
When he got to moving, ten thousand was dead.

If I had my way, if I had my way, if I had my way,
I would tear this old building down.

Now Samson and the lion, they got in a tack,
Samson he crawled up on the lion’s back.
You read about this lion, he killed a man with his paws,
But Samson got his hands around that lion’s jaws.

He ripped the beast till he killed him dead.
The bees made honey in the lion’s head.

If I had my way, if I had my way, if I had my way,
I would tear this old building down.

Satisfaction

I can’t get no, satisfaction. I can’t get no satisfaction.
Cause I try and I try and I try and I try, I can’t get no, I can’t get no.

When I’m driving in my car and that man comes on the radio
And he’s telling me more and more about some useless information
Supposed to fire my imagination
I can’t get no, Oh, no, no, no. Hey, hey, hey, that’s what I say.
When I’m watching my TV and that man comes on to tell me how white my shirts(?)
Well he can’t be a man ’cause he doesn’t smoke the same cigarettes as me

When I’m riding ’round the world and I’m doin’ this and I’m signin’ that
And I’m trying to make some girl
Who tells me, baby maybe come back later next week
Cause you see I’m on a losing streak

Save the Whales

When my grandpa was a boy, he went down to the general store.
Saw a picture book of whales, shootin’ his spout and flashin’ his tail.
Then he go, a sailor’s dream, cruisin’ around on the salty sea.
Joinin’ up with a fisher crew go out and get him a whale or two.
Tell me what kind of men are these that sail upon the salty seas.
Lovin’ and drinkin’ in the afternoon, swabbin’ the deck and sharpnin’ harpoons.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises.
So early in the morning.

Lots of whales in the deep blue sea, we kill them for the companies.
Drag ’em alongside and chop ’em in two, melt them down and sail it to you.
There hardly is a sailor alive, who can keep a tear from his eye.
Cause he remembers the good old days when there were no whales to save.
Thank the Russians and the Japanese for scouring the deep, blue sea.
Lookin’ for ivory and perfume, all the light you’ll ever need.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises.
So early in the morning.

Shanghi got a lot on the move, put out from Boston in the middle of June.
Thirty-six months out at sea is nothing but death and misery.
Set off on a three year cruise, Union ship and a Union crew.
And after six months he began to see, whalin’ not what it used to be.
A modern ship and a modern crew, occalascopes and explodin’ harpoons.
A mechanical boat made of steel,
A floatin’ machine just to kill all the whales.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises.
So early in the mornin’.

When my grandpa was a boy, he went down to the general store.
Saw a picture book of whales, shootin’ his spout and flashin’ his tail.
Then he got a sailor’s dream, cruisin’ around on the salty sea.
Joinin’ up with a fisher crew go out and get him a whale or two.
Tell me what kind of men are these that sail upon the salty seas.
Lovin’ and drinkin’ in the afternoon, swabbin’ the deck and sharpnin’ harpoons.

Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises. Hooray, up she rises.
So early in the morning.

Sawmill

Once I was a slave at the sawmill
Talk about a poor boy, talk about a poor boy
Let me have a dollar bill
My work was so hard at the sawmill
Talk about a poor boy, talk about a poor boy
Let me have a dollar bill

See my teardrops falling down my wife left this sawmill town
She said sawmill's life had been a sin
The gravy were much too thin
I can't work no more at the sawmill
Talk about a poor boy, talk about a poor boy
Let me have a dollar bill

If you take your wife to the sawmill
How you gonna please her, how you gonna please her
When she wants a dollar bill
She'll run away and leave you at the sawmill
Women like a dollar, women like a dollar. Yes and women always will.
See my teardrops falling down my wife left this sawmill town
She said sawmill's life had been a sin
The gravy were much too thin. I can't work no more at the sawmill
Yes and women like a dollar, yes and women like a dollar
Yes and women always will

Scarlet Begonias

As I was walkin' 'round Grosvenor Square
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air,
From the other direction, she was calling my eye,
It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, might as well try.

She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes.
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues.
She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls,
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough,
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
As I picked up my matches and was closing the door,
I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been there before.

Well, I ain't always right but I've never been wrong.
Seldom turns out the way it does in a song.
Once in a while you get shown the light
In the strangest of places if you look at it right.

Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves,
Scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.
And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes,
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by,let her pass by.

Wind in the willow's playin' "Tea for Two";
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue,
Strangers stoppin' strangers just to shake their hand,
Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

Searchin'

Well, I've been searchin', I've been searchin'
I've been searchin' every week and day
Well, I've been searchin', I've been searchin'
I've been searchin' every which way
Like the North West Mountain you know I'll bring her in someday

Well, if I have to climb a mountain, you know I will
And if I have to swim a river, you know I will

No matter where she goes, Oh Lord, you know I will
And if I have to climb a mountain, you know I will
And if I have to swim a river, you know I will
I know she's hiding up there
If you marry him don't you know I'll find her, child I will

Well Sherlock Holmes, Sam Spade gonna put that child on me
No matter where she's hiding
She gonna tell me you're coming
I'm gonna walk right down that street just like bulldog jumping
Cause I've been searchin', I've been searchin'
I've been searchin' every which way
Like the North West Mountain you know I'll bring her in someday

I Second That Emotion

Maybe you like to give a kiss so sweet
Only for one night you belong to me
Maybe you go away and drive a car
But the taste of wine is worse than none at all

In that case I don't want no part
That would only break my heart
Well, if you feel like loving me and if you got the notion
I second that emotion

Maybe you think that love would tie you down
You ain't got the time to hang around
Maybe you think that love would make you a fool
So it makes you wise to break the rule

In that case I don't want no part
That would only break my heart
Well, if you feel like loving me and if you got that notion
I second that emotion
Well, if you feel like giving me a lifetime of devotion
I second that emotion.

Shakedown Street

You tell me this town ain't got no heart. Well, well, well, you can never tell.
The sunny side of the street is dark. Well, well, well, you can never tell.
Maybe that's cause it's midnight, in the dark of the moon besides.

Maybe the dark is from your eyes, Maybe the dark is from your eyes,
Maybe the dark is from your eyes, Maybe the dark is from your eyes,
Maybe the dark is from your eyes, Maybe the dark is from your eyes,
You know you got such dark eyes!

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

You think you've seen this town clear through.
Well, well, well, you can never tell.
Nothin' here that could int'rest you. Well, well, well, you can never tell.
It's not because you missed out on the thing that we had to start.

Maybe you had too much too fast. Maybe you had too much too fast.
Maybe you had too much too fast. Maybe you had too much too fast.
Maybe you had too much too fast. Maybe you had too much too fast.
Or just over played your part.

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

Since I'm passing your way today. Well, well, well, you can never tell.
I just stopped in 'cause I want to say, Well, well, well, you can never tell.
I recall your darkness when it crackled like a thundercloud.

Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
When I can hear it beat out loud!

Nothin' shakin' on Shakedown Street. Used to be the heart of town.
Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart. You just gotta poke around.

She Belongs To Me

She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back.
Takes the dark out of the nighttime, she paints the daytime black.

You will start out standing, proud to steal her anything she sees.
But you will wind up peeking through a key hole, down upon your bended knees.

She never stumbles, she's got no place to fall.
She's nobody's child, the law can't touch her at all.

She wears an Egyptian ring, that sparkles before she speaks.
She's a hypnotist collector, you are a walking antique.

Bow down to her on Sunday, salute her when her birthday comes.
For Halloween but her a trumpet, and for Christmas, buy her drums.

She's got everything she needs, she's an artist, she don't look back.
Takes the dark out of the nighttime, you know she paints the daytime black.

She's Mine

Well she's little and she's low, right down on the ground
Well the way she acts makes a rabbit huddle 'round
She's mine, well she's mine little and low crippled and she's blind

Everybody's laughin' where I go 'cause I'm leading my old lady
Down the road, but she's mine
Well she's mine little and low poor child crippled and blind

She's my baby crippled and blind
She's still my girl, she's mine

Ship of Fools

Went to see the captain, strangest I could find,
Laid my proposition down, laid it on the line.
I won’t slave for beggar’s pay, likewise gold and jewels,
But I would slave to learn the way to sink your ship of fools.

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me.
It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

Saw your first ship sink and drown, from rockin’ of the boat,
And all that could not sink or swim was just left there to float.
I won’t leave you drifting down, but woh it makes me wild,
With thirty years upon my head to have you call me child.

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me.
It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

The bottles stand as empty, as they were filled before.
Time there was and plenty, but from that cup no more.
Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few:
Don’t lend your hand to raise no flag atop no ship of fools.

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me.
It was later than I thought, when I first believed you,
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

Silver Threads and Golden Needles

I don’t want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room
All I want’s the love you’ve promised beneath the halo moon
But you think I should be happy with your money and your name
Sit alone and hide my sorrows while you play your cheatin’ game

Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine
And I dare drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your mind
You can’t buy my love with money ’cause I ain’t never been that kind
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine

Simple Twist Of Fate

They sat together in the park as the evening sky grew dark
She looked at him and he felt a spark tingle to his bones
Twas then he felt alone and wished that he’d gone straight
And watched out for a simple twist of fate

They walked along by the old canal a little confused, I remember well
And stopped into a strange hotel with a neon burnin’ bright
He felt the heat of the night hit him like a freight train
Moving with a simple twist of fate

A saxophone someplace far off played as she was walkin’ by the arcade
As the light bust through a beat-up shade where he was wakin’ up
She dropped a coin into the cup of the blind man at the gate
And forgot about a simple twist of fate

He woke up, the room was bare, he didn’t see her anywhere
He told himself he didn’t care, pushed the window open wide
Felt an emptiness inside to which he just could not relate
Brought on by a simple twist of fate

He hears the ticking of the clocks
And walks along with a parrot that talks
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the sailors all come in
Maybe she’ll pick him out again, how long must he wait
Once more for a simple twist of fate

People tell me it’s a sin to know and feel too much within
I still believe she was my twin, but I lost the ring
She was born in the spring, but I was born too late
Blame it on a simple twist of fate

Sing Me Back Home

The warden led the prisoner down the hallway to his doom
I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest
And I heard him tell the warden just before they reached my cell
Let my guitar playin’ friend fill my request

Let him sing me back home a song I used to hear.
Make my old memories come alive.
Sing me away and turn back the year.
Sing me home before I die.

I recall last Sunday morning when the choir from off the street
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs
And I heard him tell the singers there’s a song my mother sang
Can I hear it before you travel on.

Sing me back home a song I used to hear.
Make my old memories come alive.
Sing me away and turn back the year.
Sing me back home before I die.

Sitting In Limbo

Sitting here in limbo, but I know it won’t be long.
Sitting here in limbo, like a bird without a song.
Well they’re putting up resistance, but I know
that my faith will lead me on.

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll.
Sitting here in limbo, got some time to search my soul.
Well they’re putting up resistance but I know
that my faith will lead me on.
I don’t know where life will lead me, but I know where I’ve been.
I can’t say what life will show me, but I know what I’ve seen.
Tried my hand at love and friendship, but all that is passed and gone.
This little boy is moving on.

Sitting here in limbo waiting for the tide to flow.
Sitting here in limbo knowing that I have to go.
Well they’re putting up resistance, but I know
that my faith will lead me on.
Sitting in limbo...

Sitting on Top of the World

Mississippi River so big and wide, blond haired woman on the other side.
Now she’s gone, gone, gone and I don’t worry
’cause I’m sitting on top of the world.

I worked all summer, spring and fall, blond haired woman the cause of it all.
Now she’s gone, gone, gone and I don’t worry
’cause I’m sitting on top of the world.

I saw her in Dallas and El Paso. Said come back baby, I need you so.
Now she’s gone, gone, gone and I don’t worry
’cause I’m sitting on top of the world.

Mississippi River so big and wide, blond haired woman on the other side.
Now she’s gone, gone, gone and I don’t worry
’cause I’m sitting on top of the world.

Smokestack Lightnin’

Oh, smokestack lightnin’, shinin’ just like gold
Why can’t you hear me cryin’? Ooooo
Oh, stop your train, let a hobo ride
Why can’t you hear me cryin’? Ooooo

Oh, fare you well, I never see you no more
Why can’t you hear me cryin’? Ooooo

Oh, stop your train, let a poor boy ride, callin’ yes I do
Let a poor boy ride, let his foot step on

Oh, who’ve been you baby, since I’ve been gone
A little pretty boy? Tell me all ooooh

So Far From Me

You say you want to try again
Well you don’t realize
That I have a better end in mind.

It doesn’t seem you really have to
Close your eyes to see
Though I hope you don’t need me
You are so far from me.

There was something I had caught inside
Screaming hard to make it go
And tied me down low
It doesn’t seem you really have to
Close your eyes to see
You have been all you’ll be
It’s just you babe
And we can’t relate at all.

It doesn’t seem you really have to
Close your eyes to see
Though I hope you don’t need me
You are so far from me.

This time’s the last time i want to say so long
this song’s my last song for you
There’s just nothing here to hold on to babe
Nothing to hold on to.

Spoonful

Could have been a spoonful of coffee
Could have been a spoonful of tea
Just a little spoon of your precious love is good enough for me
Man lies about that, man cries about that
Man dies about that, spoonful, spoonful, spoonful

Could have been a spoonful of water
Spread out on the desert sand
Just a little spoon fortifies, save you from another man
Man lies about that, man cries about that
Even dies about that, spoonful, spoonful, spoonful

Could have been a spoonful of diamonds
Could have been a spoonful of gold
Just a little spoon of your precious love to satisfy my soul

Everybody’s talking about spoonful
Spoonful, spoonful, spoonful
Everybody’s fighting about spoonful

Stagger Lee

1948, Xmas eve, with a full moon over town
Stagger Lee shot Billy DeLions
And he blew that poor boy down.
Do you know what he shot him for?
What do you make of that?
Cause Billy DeLions threw the lucky dice
Won Stagger Lee’s Stetson hat.

Bayo, Bayo, tell me how can this be?
You arrest the girls for turning tricks
But you’re scared of Stagger Lee.
Stagger Lee is a madman and he shot my Billy D.
Bayo go get him or give the job to me.

Delia DeLions, dear sweet Delia-D
How the hell can I arrest him? He’s twice as big as me.
Well don’t ask me to go downtown, I won’t come back alive [no more].
Not only is that mother big but he packs a .45 [four].

Bayo, Delia said, just give me a gun
he shot my Billy dead now I’m gonna see him hung.
She went into the DeLion’s club through Billy DeLions blood
Stepped up to Stagger Lee at the bar,
Said, "Buy me a gin fizz, love."

As Stagger Lee lit a cigarette she shot him in the balls
Blew the smoke off her revolver, had him dragged to city hall
Bayo, Bayo, see you hang him high
He shot my Billy dead and now he’s got to die.

Delia went a walking down on Singapore Street
A three-piece band on the corner played "Near My God to Thee"
But Delia whistled a different tune, what tune could it be?

The song that woman sung was "Look Out Stagger Lee".
The song that Delia sung was "Look Out Stagger Lee".

Stealin’

Well, put your arms around me like a circle in the sun
Stay with me baby like my easy rider done

If you don’t think I love you look what a fool I’ve been
If you don’t think I’m sinking look what a hole I’m in

I’m stealin’ pretty mama don’t you tell on me
I’m stealin’ back my good old used-to-be

Well, the woman I love she’s about my size
She’s a married woman, comes to see me sometimes

Stella Blue

All the years combine, they melt into a dream,
A broken angel sings from a guitar.
In the end there’s just a song comes cryin’ up the night
Thru all the broken dreams and vanished years.
Stella blue. Stella blue.

When all the cards are down, there’s nothing left to see,
There’s just the pavement left and broken dreams.

In the end there’s still that song comes cryin’ like the wind.
Down every lonely street that’s ever been
Stella blue. Stella blue.

I’ve stayed in every blue-light cheap hotel, can’t win for trying.
Dust off those rusty strings just one more time,
Gonna make them shine, shine

It all rolls into one and nothing comes for free,
There’s nothing you can hold, for very long.
And when you hear that song come crying like the wind,
It seems like all this life was just a dream.
Stella blue. Stella blue.

Sugaree

When they come to take you down When they bring that wagon ’round
When they come to call on you and drag your poor body down

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me

You thought you was the cool fool and never could do no wrong
Had everything sewed up tight. How come you lay awake all night long

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me

Well in spite of all you gained you still had to stand out in the pouring rain
One last voice is calling you and I guess it’s time you go

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me

Well shake it up now Sugaree, I’ll meet you at the jubilee
And if that jubilee don’t come maybe I’ll meet you on the run

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you know my name, my darling Sugaree
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don’t tell them that you know me

Sugar Magnolia

Sugar magnolia, blossoms blooming, heads all empty and I don’t care,
Saw my baby down by the river, knew she’d have to come up soon for air.

Sweet blossom come on, under the willow, we can have high times if you’ll abide
We can discover the wonders of nature,
rolling in the rushes down by the riverside.

She’s got everything delightful, she’s got everything I need,
Takes the wheel when I’m seeing double, pays my ticket when I speed

She comes skimmin’ through rays of violet, she can wade in a drop of dew,
She don’t come and I don’t follow, waits backstage while I sing to you.

Well, she can dance a Cajun rhythm, jump like a willys in four wheel drive.
She’s a summer love for spring, fall and winter.
She can make happy any man alive.

Sugar magnolia, ringing that bluebell, caught up in sunlight,
come on out singing
I’ll walk you in the sunshine, come on honey, come along with me.

She’s got everything delightful, she’s got everything I need,
A breeze in the pines and the sun and bright moonlight,
lazing in the sunshine yes indeed.

Sometimes when the cuckoo’s crying, when the moon is half way down,
Sometimes when the night is dying,
I take me out and I wander around, I wander ’round.

Sunshine, daydream, walking in the tall trees, going where the wind goes
Blooming like a red rose, breathing more freely,
Ride our singin’, I’ll walk you in the morning sunshine
Sunshine, daydream. Sunshine, daydream. Walking in the sunshine.

Sunrise

Gazing at the fire, burning by the water
Before he speaks the world around us quiets.

With eyes as sharp as arrows and turning to the fire
He clears the air and cuts it with a feather.

Many in a circle slowly ’round the fire
When he is gone I want to know him better.

No one is forsaken, no one is a liar,
He plants the tree of life on our foreheads with water.

He hums, there are drums, four winds, rising suns,
We are singing and playing, I her him saying.

I remember breezes from winds inside your body
keep me high, like I told you, I’ll sing to them this story and know why.

Supplication

Well, dizzy ain’t the word for the way that you’re making me feel now
Well, I need some indication, girl, if all of this is real now, tell me girl now

Well, I’ve heard it said there’s something wrong in my head, now
Got to help me, girl, now
Could it be infatuation or am I just being misled now?

Little bolt of inspiration Way you strike me now
Sparking my imagination, got the lightning now
Cause me such excitation, got the lightning now
’Bout to end my suffocation, come on strike me now
Little bolt of inspiration Way you strike me now, she’s back in my imagination

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see coming for to carry me home
A band of angels is coming after me, coming for to carry me home.

If you come to heaven before I do, coming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I’ll be coming there too coming for to carry me home.

Well I’m sometimes up and I’m sometimes down coming for to carry me home,
But I’d steal my soul if it ever were down coming for to carry me home.

Tangled Up In Blue

Early one mornin’ the sun was shinin’, I was layin’ in bed
Wond’rin if she’d changed at all if her hair was still red
Her folks they said our lives together sure was gonna be rough
They never did like Mama’s homemade dress
Papa’s bankbook wasn’t big enough
And I was standin’ on the side of the road rain fallin’ on my shoes
Heading out for the East Coast
Lord knows I’ve paid some dues gettin’ through tangled up in blue

She was married when we first met soon to be divorced
I helped her out of a jam, I guess, but I used a little too much force
We drove that car as far as we could abandoned it out West
Split up on a dark sad night both agreeing it was best
She turned around to look at me as I was walkin’ away
I heard her say over my shoulder,
We’ll meet again someday on the avenue, tangled up in blue

I had a job in the great north woods working as a cook for a spell
But I never did like it all that much and one day the ax just fell
So I drifted down to New Orleans where I happened to be employed
Workin’ for a while on a fishin’ boat right outside of Delacroix
But all the while I was alone the past was close behind
I seen a lot of women, but she never escaped my mind,
And I just grew tangled up in blue

She was workin’ in a topless place and I stopped in for a beer
I just kept lookin’ at the side of her face in the spotlight so clear
And later on as the crowd thinned out I’s just about to do the same
She was standing there in back of my chair
Said to me, "Don’t you know my name?"
I muttered somethin’ under my breath
She studied the lines on my face, I must admit I felt a little uneasy
When she bent down to tie the laces of my shoe, tangled up in blue

She lit a burner on the stove and offered me a pipe
I thought you’d never say hello, she said
You look like the silent type.
Then she opened up a book of poems and handed it to me
Written by an Italian poet from the thirteenth century
And every one of them words rang true and glowed like burnin’ coal
Pourin’ off of every page like it was written in my soul from me to you
Tangled up in blue

I lived with them on Montague Street in a basement down the stairs
There was music in the cafes at night and revolution in the air
Then he started into dealing with slaves and something inside him died
She had to sell everything she owned and froze up inside
And when finally the bottom fell out I became withdrawn
The only thing I knew how to do was to keep on keepin’ on
Like a bird that flew, tangled up in blue
So now I’m goin’ back again I got to get her to somehow
All the people we used to know they’re an illusion to me now
Some are mathematicians some are carpenter’s wives
Don’t know how it all got started
I don’t know what they’re doin’ with their lives
But me, I’m still on the road headin’ for another joint
We always did feel the same we just saw it from another point of view
Tangled up in blue

Tell Mama

Your dogs ain’t found a good girl, one that love you and give you warning
Now you find that you been misused, well how many girls can think all right
She’d embarrass you anywhere, she’d make her friends think that she didn’t care
Give me the chance and I’d been begging
And I just want to take care of you and I want you to

Tell Mama, all about it, tell Mama, what you need
Tell Mama, what you want and how that girl does things all right
Let me hear you say "Yash"

The girl you had didn’t have no sense,
she wasn’t worth all the time you spent
Had another man kick you out the door,
now that same dude is wearing your clothes

Tell your Mama, what you want, tell your Mama, what you need
Tell your Mama, what you got to have

Tennessee Jed

Cold iron shackles, ball and chain,
Listen to the whistle of the evenin’ train.
You know you bound to wind up dead,
If you don’t head back to Tennessee Jed.

Rich man step on my poor head,
When you get back you better butter my bread.
Well, do you know it’s like I said,
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain’t no place I’d rather be,
Baby won’t you carry me back to Tennessee.

Drink all day and rock all night,
The law come to get you if you don’t walk right
Got a letter this morning, baby all it read,
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

I dropped four flights and cracked my spine,
Honey, come quick with the iodine,
Catch a few winks, baby, under the bed
Then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain’t no place I’d rather be,
Baby won’t you carry me back to Tennessee.

I run into Charlie Fog,
Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog,
My doggie turned to me and he said,
Let’s head back to Tennessee Jed.
I woke up a felin’ mean,
Went down to play the slot machine,
The wheels turned around, and the letters read,
You better head back to Tennessee Jed.

Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain’t no place I’d rather be,
Baby won’t you carry me back to Tennessee.

Terrapin Station - Lady With a Fan

Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm,
That will not forsake you, till my tale is told and done.
While the firelight’s aglow, strange shadows from the flames will grow,
Till things we’ve never seen will seem familiar.

Shadows of a sailor, forming winds both foul and fair all swarm.
Down in Carlisle, he loved a lady many years ago.
Here beside him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him,
Who came through many fights, but lost at love.

While the story teller speaks, a door within the fire creaks;
Suddenly flies open, and a girl is standing there.
Eyes alight, with glowing hair, all that fancy paints as fair,
She takes her fan and throws it, in the lion’s den.

Which of you to gain me, tell, will risk uncertain pains of hell?
I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance.
The sailor gave at least a try, the soldier being much too wise,
Strategy was his strength, and not disaster.

The sailor, coming out again, the lady fairly leapt at him.
That’s how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.
The story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice.
His job is to shed light, and not to master.

Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold,
In hopes he will return, but he cannot be bought or sold.

Terrapin Station

Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and color;
Hold away despair, more than this I will not ask.
Faced with mysteries dark and vast, statements just seem vain at last.
Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to Terrapin.

Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright;
The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,
On, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,
While crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune,
Terrapin Station.

In the shadow of the moon, Terrapin Station.
And I know we’ll get there soon, Terrapin Station.
I can’t figure out, Terrapin, if it’s the end or beginning, Terrapin,
But the train’s put it’s brakes on, Terrapin,
And the whistle is screaming, TERRAPIN.

Terrapin Station - At the Siding

While you were gone, these faces filled with darkness.
The obvious was hidden. With nothing to believe in,
The compass always points to Terrapin.

Sullen wings of fortune beat like rain.
You’re back in Terrapin for good or ill again, for good or ill again.

That’s All Right, Mama

My Mama told me, Papa done told me too
That gal you’re foolin’ with ain’t no good for you
But that’s allright, that’s allright
That’s allright now Mama, anyway you do

One and one is two, two and two is four
Don’t leave me baby when you walk out the door
That’s allright, that’s allright
That’s allright now Mama, anyway you do

That’s allright Mama, that’s allright with you
That’s allright Mama, anyway you do

That’s It For The Other One

The other day they waited, the sky was dark and faded,
Solemnly they stated, "He has to die, you know he has to die."
All the children learnin’, from books that they were burnin’,
Every leaf was turnin’ ; to watch him die, you know he had to die.

The summer sun looked down on him, his mother could but frown on him,
And all the others sound on him, but it doesn’t seem to matter.

And when the day had ended, with rainbow colors blended,
His mind remained unbended, he had to die, you know he had to die.

Spanish lady comes to me, she lays on me this roes.
It rainbow spirals round and round it trembles and explodes.
It left a smoking crater of my mind I like to blow away.
But the heat came ’round and busted me for smiling on a cloudy day.

Comin’, comin’, comin’ around, comin’, around,
comin’, around, in a circle
Comin’, comin’, comin’ around, comin’ around, in a circle,
Comin’, comin’, comin’ around, comin’ in a circle.

Skippin’ through the lily fields I came across an empty space,
It trembled and exploded, left a bus stop in it’s place.
The bus came by and I got on, that’s when it all began,
There was cowboy Neal at the wheel of the bus to never ever land.

Comin’, comin’, comin’ around, comin’, around,
comin’, around, in a circle
Comin’, comin’, comin’ around, comin’ around, in a circle,
Comin’, comin’, comin’ around, comin’ in a circle.

And when the day had ended, with rainbow colors blended,
Their minds remained unbended,
He had to die, Oh, you know he had to die.

They Love Each Other

Mary run around, sailin’ up and down,
Looking for a shot in some direction.
Got it from the top, it’s nothing you can stop,
Lord, you know they made a fire connection.

They love each other, Lord you can see that it’s true,
Lord you can see that it’s true, Lord you can see that it’s true.

He could pass his time, around some other line
But you know he choose this place beside her.
Don’t get in their way, there’s nothing you can say,
Nothing thay you need to add or do.

They love each other, Lord you can see that it’s true,
Lord you can see that it’s true, Lord you can see that it’s true.

Its’ nothing, they explain, it’s like a diesel train
you better not be there when it rolls, over,
And when that train rolls in, you wonder where it’s been,
You gotta try and see a little further.

[ADDITIONAL LYRICS FROM THE 1973 VERSION]

Though you’ll make a noise, just can’t hear your voice.
All the dizzy ride on your cold shoulder.

Won’t you believe what I say is true?
Everything I did I heard it first from you.

Everything I tell you, I heard it first from you.
Heard your news report, you know you’re falling short.
Pretty soon, we’ll trust you for the weather.
When that ship comes in, you won’t know where it’s been.
You got to try to see a little further.

This Time Forever

We had plenty of lovers, we put in our time
We were anything but blind
Just as certain angels of perpetual flight
When we met we saw the light
This time for sure, this time forever, but it turned to sand
Slipping through our hand, as time slipped away

She was a stranger, just a stranger, when I awoke and saw her face
She moved in for the winter, made a garden in May
Summer came and gone, I was gone when she left me
There was nothing to leave, swept away on a breeze
This time for sure, this time forever, but it turned to sand
Slipped right through our hand, as time slipped away
She was a stranger when I woke and saw her face

Throwing Stones

Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free
Dizzy with eternity.
Paint it with a skin of sky, brush in some clouds and sea
Call it home for you and me.
A peaceful place or so it looks from space
A closer look reveals the human race.
Full of hope, full of grace, is the human face.
But afraid, we may our home to waste.
There’s a fear down here we can’t forget hasn’t got a name just yet
Always awake, always around singing ashes to ashes all fall down.
Now watch as the ball revolves and the nighttime calls
And again the hunt begins and again the bloodwind calls
By and by again, the morning sun will rise
But the darkness never goes from some men’s eyes.
It strolls the sidewalks and it rolls the streets
Stalking turf, dividing up meat.
Nightmare spook, piece of heat, you and me, you and me.
Click, flashblade in ghetto night. Rudies looking for a fight.
Rat cat alley roll them bones. Need that cash to feed that jones
And the politicians throwing stones
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down.
Commissars and pin-striped bosses role the dice
Any way they fall guess who gets to pay the price.
Money green or proletarian gray, selling guns instead of food today.
So the kids they dance, they shake their bones
While the politicians throwing stones
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down.
Heartless powers try to tell us what to think
If the spirit’s sleeping, then the flesh is ink.
History’s page, it is thusly carved in stone
The future’s here, we are it, we are on our own.
If the game is lost then we’re all the same
No one left to place or take the blame.
We will leave this place an empty stone
Or this shinning ball of bule we can call our home
So the kids they dance, they shake their bones
While the politicians are throwing stones
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down.
Shipping powders back and forth
Singing "black goes south while white comes north"
And the whole world full of petty wars
Singing "I got mine and you got yours."
And the current fashions set the pace.
Lose your step, fall out of grace.
And the radical he rant and rage, Singing "someone got to turn the page"
And the rich man in his summer home,
Singing "Just leave well enough alone"
But his pants are down, his cover’s blown
And the politicians are throwing stones
So the kids they dance they shake their bones
Cause its all too clear we’re on our own
Singing ashes, ashes all fall down.
Picture a bright blue ball just spinning, spinning free
It’s dizzying, the possibilities. Ashes, Ashes all fall down.

Till The Morning Comes

Till the morning comes, it’ll do you fine.
Till the morning comes, like a highway sign,
Showing you the way, leaving no doubt,
Of the way on in or the way back out.

Tell you what I’ll do, I’ll watch out for you
You’re my woman now, make yourself easy, make yourself easy
Make yourself eeeeeeasy

Till we all fall down, it’ll do you fine,
Don’t think about what you left behind
The way you came or the way you go
Let your tracks be lost in the dark and snow

Tell you what I’ll do, I’ll watch out for you
You’re my woman now, make yourself easy, make yourself easy
Make yourself eeeeeeasy

When the shadows grow, it’ll do you fine
When the cold winds blow, it’ll ease your mind
The shape it takes could be yours to choose,
What you may win, what you may lose

Tell you what I’ll do, I’ll watch out for you
You’re my woman now, make yourself easy, make yourself easy
Make yourself eeeeeeeasy

You’re my woman now, make yourself easy.
You’re my woman now, make yourself easy.
You’re my woman now, make yourself easy.
You’re my woman now, make yourself easy.

To Lay Me Down

To lay me down, once more
to lay me down with my head in sparklin’ clover
to lay me down, on e last time, to lay me down

To be with you, once more, to be with you.
With our bodies close together
let the world go by, like the clouds a’streamin’
to lay me down, on e last time, to lay me down

to lay me down, to lay me down, to lay me down, one last time,
to lay me down
to lie with you, once more, to lie with you
with our dreams entwined together
to wake beside you, my love still sleepin’
to tell sweet lies, one last time and say good night
to lay me down, to lay me down, to lay me down, one last time,
to lay me down
to lay me down, one last time, to lay me down
to lay me down, to lay me down, to lay me down, to lay me down
to lay me down

Tom Dooley

Hang your head, hang your head, Tom Dooley hang your head and cry
Killed poor Laura Foster, you know you’re bound to die
Bury her on the hillside, make the people see
Put the coat over, tromp her with your feet

Hang your head Tom Dooley, hang your head and cry
Killed poor Laura Foster, don’t you know your bound to die
Bury her on the hillside with other people’s lives
Hang your head Tom Dooley, hang your head and cry
Killed poor Laurea Foster, don’t you know you’re bound to die

First time I went courting, pretty brave of me
Just to sing from her old oak tree
Hang your mama with kindness blame it on this morning

Tomorrow Is Forever

Take my hand and run with me out of the past called yesterday
and walk with me into the future on to tomorrow
Yesterday my sweetful life rolled again back no matter what
There is nothing left but memories that bring sorrows
Yesterday is gone but tomorrow is forever

No more cryin’ and memories find their way back
Tomorrow’s waiting let’s journey there together
Yesterday is gone but tomorrow is forever

I care no for yesterday, I love you as you are today
We must forget the passing time
My love for you is the real kind of love that won’t hurt you forever
Yesterday is over. tomorrow is forever

Tom Thumb Blues

When your lost in the rain in Juarez and it’s Easter time too
When your gravity is down and negativity won’t pull you through
Don’t you put on any airs when you down on Rue Morgue Avenue.
They got some hungry creatures there they’ll surely make a mess out of you

If you see St Annie, please tell her thanks alot
My thoughts they are twisted, my tentacles are all in a knot
I don’t even have the strength to get up and take another shot.
Now my best friend, my drummer, won’t even tell what it was that I dropped

Now sweet Melinda, the peasants call her the goddess of gloom.
She speaks good English as she invites you up into her room.
And you, you were so damn conscientious, you couldn’t go to her too soon
Still she takes your voice and leaves you howling at the moon.

Up on Housing Project Hill, it’s either fortune or fame
You must choose one or the other though neither are to be what they claim
If you’re looking to get silly, you better get back from where you came
You know the cops don’t need you and we all expect the same.

Now all the authorities, they just lay around and boast
About how they blackmailed the President into leaving his post.
And picking up Angel,
Who arrived up here from the coast,
Who looked so fine at first, but left looking like a ghost.

Now I started out heinakin, still hit the harder stuff
Everybody swore they stand behind me when the game got rough
But the joke was on me, there was nobody even there to call my bluff
I’m goin’ back to San Enselmo, I do believe I had enough.

100,000 Tons of Steel

I know these rails we’re on like I know my lady’s smile,
We see a dozen dreams in every passing mile.
Can’t begin to count the trips she and I have made,
But I wish I had a dollar for each time we’ve both been down this grade.

And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll.
The brakes don’t work and this grade’s too steep, her engine’s sure to blow.
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control,
She’s more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.

It’s one hell of an understatement, to say she can’t be beat.
She’s tempermental, more a bitch than a machine.
She wasn’t built to travel at speed or through mud slides.
These wheels are bound to jump the tracks before they burn like the ties

And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll.
The brakes don’t work and this grade’s too steep, her engine’s sure to blow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control
She’s more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.

Murphy sure out done himself to pick this stretch of track
I can only hope my luck is ridin’ in the back.
Well I have pray to God this ain’t the day we meet,
I’ve done about everything, but try dragging my feet.

And 100,000 tons of steel, made to roll.
The brakes don’t work and this grade’s too steep, her engine’s sure to blow
And 100,000 tons of steel, out of control,
She’s more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.

Oh, oh I want to go down slow.

Tore Up Over You

Ever since you been gone I just cried the whole night long
Since the day you said goodbye left me sore, no lie, no lie

Tore up over you, and I just can’t find my way.
Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
Woh-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
Tore up over you, and I just can’t find my way.

Never loved me like ya told me so if you did how could you go?
It was you, not me, that left and went away with someone else

Tore up over you, and I just can’t find my way.
Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
Woh-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
Tore up over you, and I just can’t find my way.
Tell me what did I do to make you go away?
Tell me what can I do to make to come back and stay?

Tore up over you, and I just can’t find my way.
Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
Woh-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
Tore up over you, and I just can’t find my way.

Touch of Grey

Must be getting early, clock are running late.
Paint my love a morning sky, it’s all cold.
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare
Draw the curtains I don’t care, but it’s alright
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

I see you’ve got your list out, say your piece and kiss off.
Guess I get the jist of it, but it’s alright
Oh well anyway, sorry that you feel that way.
Every silver linings got a touch of grey
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

It’s a lesson to me, the ablers and the beggars and the theives
The abc’s we all think of, try to win a little love.

I know the rent is in the rears, the dog has not been fed in years
It’s even worse than it appears, but it’s alright

Cow is giving kerosene, kid can’t read at seventeen
The words he knows are all obscene, but it’s alright
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

Shoe is on the hand that fits, that’s all there really is to it
Whistle through your teeth and spit, but it’s alright

Oh well a touch of gray, kinda suits you anyway,
That’s all I had to say, but it’s alright
I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive.

It’s a lesson to me, the devils and the East and the free
The abc’s we all must face, try to save a little grace.

Truckin’

Truckin’ got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin’, like the do-dah man
Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin’ on.

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street.
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it’s all on the same street.
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream
Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings.

Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans;
New York’s got the ways and means; but just won’t let you be, oh no.

Most of the cast that you meet on the streets speak of true love,
Most of the time they’re sittin’ and cryin’ at home.
One of these days they know they better get goin’
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

Truckin’, like the do-dah man. Once told me "You’ve got to play your hand"
Sometimes your cards ain’t worth a dime, if you don’t lay’em down,

Sometimes the light’s all shinin’ on me;
Other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurres to me What a long, strange trip it’s been.

What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn’t the same
Livin’ on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine,
All a friend can say is "Ain’t it a shame?"

Truckin’, up to Buffalo. Been thinkin’, you got to mellow slow
Takes time, you pick a place to go, and just keep truckin’ on.

Sittin’ and starin’ out of the hotel window.
Got a tip they’re gonna kick the door in again
I’d like to get some sleep before I travel,
But if you got a warrant, I guess you’re gonna come in.

Busted, down on Bourbon Street, Set up, like a bowlin’ pin.
Knocked down, it get’s to wearin’ thin. They just won’t let you be, oh no.

You’re sick of hangin’ around and you’d like to travel;
Get tired of travelin’ and you want to settle down.
I guess they can’t revoke your soul for tryin’,
Get out of the door and light out and look all around.

Sometimes the light’s all shinin’ on me;
Other times I can barely see.
Lately it occurres to me What a long, strange trip it’s been.

Truckin’, I’m a goin’ home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin’ on.
Hey now get back truckin’ home.

Turn On Your Love Light

Without a warning you broke my heart, takin’ it baby, tore it apart
And you left me standin’ in the dark, said your love for me was dyin’.

Come on baby, baby please come on baby, cause I’m on my knees.
Turn on your lights let it shine on me shine on your love light
Let it shine on me let shine, let it shine, let it shine.

When I get lonely in the middle of the night
And I need you darlin’ to make things alright

So come on baby, baby please and I’m beggin’ you baby cause I’m on my knees,
Turn on your lights let it shine on me
Turn on your love light let it shine on me
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Without a warning you broke my heart, takin’ it baby, tore it apart
And you left me standin’ in the dark, shine your love for me was dark.

Come on baby, baby please come on baby, cause I’m on my knees.
Turn on your lights let it shine on me shine on your love light
Let it shine on me let shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Two Souls in Communion

What are they seeing, when they look in each other’s eyes?
What are they feeling, when they see each other smile?
Is it love, I don’t know - or an emotion that I’ve outgrown?

Did I take a wrong turn - in on life’s winding road?
Won’t somebody help me find the right way to go?
My life need some correction, alteration and direction.
Wont somebody stand by me - yes, I’m lost, yes, I’m lost, yes, I’m lost.

What is the secret of this time of mine?
Two souls in communion, both body and mind.
Is it special magic, or just the nature of things?
Come see the great spirit, not for beggars but for kings.

You who have found it please help me along.
I’m a man, I’m a man, - I’m not made out of stone.
My needs they are simple, I don’t want anything,
but I surely want to fly on those wings, on the run, one more time.

All I wanna do, fly up, fly home.
Fly on those wings of love, fly up, fly home,
I’m a staying in your town, fly up, fly home,
Help me somebody please! Fly up, fly home.

I wake up early in the morning, fly up, fly home,
you know I never saw you babe, fly up, fly home.
I just can’t seem to understand,
can’t seem to understand what’s wrong, fly up, fly home.

What I wanna do is take a little ride with you, on the wings of love,
woh-oh one more time, one more time.

Two Women

I got two women, yes I’ve got, one need me feel, but I need you
Been so strange, I don’t know what I’ve done
I think I’m freezin’ in the heat of the sun.

My woman say she love me, say what’ll wanna do you
I just don’t know what to do, I know I love her, but another woman mine
I just don’t know what to do, can’t be the one who’s cryin’

And I feel so strange about what I’ve done
Yes, you know I feel like a freezin’, freezin’ in the heat of the sun
I say why have I always got two rollin’ the same ol’ time?

Unbroken Chain

Blue light rain, whoa unbroken chain,
Looking for familiar faces in an empty window pane.

Listening for the secret, searching for the sound
But I could only hear the preacher and the baying of his hounds.

Willow sky, whoa, I walk and wonder why,
They say love your brother, but you will catch it when you try.

Roll you down the line boy, drop you for a loss,
Ride you out on a cold railroad and nail you to a cross.

November and more, as I wait for the score,
They’re telling me forgiveness is the key to every door.
A slow winder day a night like forever,
Sink like a stone, float like a feather.

(instrumental)
Lilac rain, unbroken chain, Song of the sawhet owl.
Out on the mountain, it’ll drive you insane, Listening to the winds howl

Unbroken chain of sorrow and pearls, Unbroken chain of shy and sea.
Unbroken chain of the western wind, Unbroken chain of you and me.

Uncle John’s Band

Well the first days are the hardest days, don’t you worry any more,
’Cause when life looks like Easy Street, there is danger at your door.
Think this through with me, let me know your mind,
Wo, oh, what I want to know, is are you kind?

It’s a buck dancer’s choice my friend; better take my advice.
You know all the rules by now and the fire from the ice.
Will you come with me? Won’t you come with me?
Wo, oh, what I want to know, will you come with me?

Goddamn, well I declare, have you seen the like?
Their wall are built of cannonballs, their motto is "Don’t tread on me".
Come hear Uncle John’n Band playing to the tide,
Come with me, or go alone, he’s come to take his children home.

It’s the same story the crow told me; it’s the only one he knows.
Like the morning sun you come and like the wind you go.
Ain’t no time to hate, barely time to wait,
Wo, oh, what I want to know, where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar’s Tomb;
I got me a violin and I beg you call the tune,
anybody’s choice, I can hear your voice.
Wo, oh, what I want to know, how does the song go?

Come hear Uncle John’s Band by the riverside,
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide.

Come hear Uncle John’s Band playing to the tide,
Come on along, or go alone, he’s come to take his children home.
Wo, oh, what I want to know, how does the song go.

U.S. Blues

Red and white, blue suede shoes, I’m Uncle Sam, how do you do?
Gimme five, I’m still alive, ain’t no luck, I learned to duck.
Check my pulse, it don’t change. Stay seventy-two come shine or rain.
Wave the flag, pop the bag, rock the boat, skin the goat.
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

I’m Uncle Sam, that’s who I am; Been hidin’ out in a rock and roll band.
Shake the hand that shook the hand of P.T. Barnum and Charlie Chan.
Shine your shoes, light your fuse. Can you use them ol’ U.S. Blues?
I’ll drink your health, share your wealth, run your life, steal your wife.
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Back to back chicken shack. Son of a gun, better change your act.
We’re all confused, what’s to lose?
You can call this all the United States Blues.
Wave that flag, wave it wide and high.
Summertime done, come and gone, my, oh, my.

Valerie

Hey Valerie, Baby what’s the matter with you?
I did all of the things that you wanted me to
I went downtown with my picket knife, cut your other man,
Cut your other man, but I spared his life
Valerie won’t you be good to me?

Hey Valerie, Baby what’s the matter with you?
Come on, come Baby, and tell me true
Hey now Baby, what did I do? I shot my dog ’cause he growled at you
Valerie won’t you be good to me?

Valerie what’s the matter with me? I never ever done you no wrong
I sing the blues nearly all night long.
Valerie what the matter with me? You know I’d do anything that you’d say
I can’t understand why you tell me "Please go away"

I ain’t afraid of the cold. cruel world outside
No chicken little running from a falling sky
The only thing trouble’s me is you. If you leave me what will I do?
Valerie won’t you be good to me?

You got me down on the knees of my shaking feet
Can’t play the blues ’cause for you I drop the beat
Valerie what your complaint? I try to be everything I ain’t
Valerie won’t you be good to me?

Viola Lee Blues

The judge decreed it, the clerk he wrote it.
Clerk he wrote it down indeed-e
Judge decreed it, clerk he wrote it down
Give you this jail sentence you’ll be Nashville bound

Some got six month some got one solid.
Some got one solid year indeed-e
Some got six month some got one solid.
But me and my buddies all got lifetime here

I wrote a letter I mailed in the air, Mailed it on the air indeed-e
I wrote a letter I mailed in the air.
You may know by that I’ve got a friend somewhere

Visions of Johanna

Ain’t it just like the night to play tricks
when you’re tryin’ to be so quiet?
We sit here stranded, though we’re all doin’ our best to deny it.
And Louise holds a handful of rain temptin’ you to defy it.
Lights flicker from the opposite left.
In this room the heat pipes just cough.
The country music station plays soft,
But there’s nothing, really nothing, to turn off.
Just Louise and her lovers so entwined
And these visions of Johanna that conquer my mind.

In the empty lot where the ladies play
blindman’s bluff with a key chain,
And all-night girls they whisper of escapades out on the "D" train.
We can hear the night watchman click his flashlight,
ask himself if it’s him or them that’s really insane.
But Louise she’s alright, she’s just near,
She’s delicate and she seems like the mirror,
But she just makes it all too concise and too clear,
That Johanna’s not here.
The ghost of ’lectricity howls in the bones of her face.
Where these visions of Johanna have now taken my place.

Now, little boy lost, he takes himself so seriously.
He brags of his misery, he likes to live dangerously,
And when bringing her name up he speaks of her farewell kiss to me.

He’s sure got alot of gall, to be so useless and all,
Muttering small talk at the wall, while I’m in the hall.
Oh, how can I explain? It’s so hard to get on
And these visions of Johanna they kept me up past the dawn.

Inside the museums Infinity goes up on trial
Voices echo this is what salvation must be like after a while.
But even Mona Lisa must have had the highway blues,
you can tell by the way she smiles
See the primative wallflower freeze.
When the jelly-faced women all sneeze,
Hear the one with the mustache say "Jeeze, I can’t find my knees."
Jewels and binoculars hang from the head of the mule,
But the visions of Johanna they make it all seem so cruel.

The peddlar now speaks to the countess who’s pretending to care for him.
Saying "Name me someone that’s not a parasite and I’ll go out
and say a prayer for him."
But like Louise always says "Ya can’t look at much can ya man?"
As she, herself prepares for him
And Madonna she still has not showed,
We see this empty cage now corrode,
Where her cape of the stage once had flowed,
The fiddler, he now steps to the road,
He writes ev’rything’s been returned which was owed
On the back of the fish truck that loads,
While my conscience explodes.
The harmonicas play the skeleton key and the rain
And these visions of Johanna are now all that remain.

Wake Up Little Susie

Wake up little Susie, wake up. Wake up little Susie, wake up.
The movie wasn’t so hot, it didn’t have much of a plot
We fell asleep, out goose is cooked, our reputation is shot
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

What are you gonna tell your mama, what you gonna tell your pa
What are you gonna tell your friend when they say ooo la la
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Well I told your mama that you’d be back by ten
Now Susie, baby looks like we goofed again
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home

Wake up little Susie, wake up. Wake up little Susie, wake up.
The bullfrog’s sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep
It’s four o’clock and we’re in trouble deep
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Walking Blues

Woke up this morning, felt around for my shoes
That’s when I knew I had them old walking blues
I woke up this morning, felt around, felt around for my shoes
That’s when I knew I had them old, mean old walking blues

Leaving in the morning if I have to, robbed blind
I’ve been mistreated and I don’t mind dying
I’m leaving in the morning if I have to, robbed blind
I’ve been mistreated and I just don’t mind dying

She got a Belgium movement from her head down to her toes
Breaking on a dollar ’most anywhere she goes

Well I got a good woman coming my way
Tried to try, some electric pantin’, some electric chillin’ cryin’
But, ooh, mistook, misgiven
Got me up and walking Baby, but I’m walking blue, walking blue

Well some people say boy, the walking blues ain’t bad
It’s the worst old feelin’ I ’most ever had

Walking the Dog

Baby’s back all dressed in black. Silver buttons all down her back
High ho tip the toes, she broke the needle now she can’t sew

Walking the dog, I’m just a walking the dog
If you don’t know how to do it, I’ll show you how to walk that dog
Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow
With silver bells and cockle shells and pretty maids all in a row

I asked my mother for fifteen cents, I see her ever I jump the fence
I jumped the sky I touched the sky, never come down ’till the fourth of July

Walk in the Sun

Oh I know there is no place you can go to
And I know you don’t know anyone at all
So come walking in the sun with me my little one
And remember that the only time is now

Oh how strange is the story your eyes tell me
And quiet all the new words that you say
So come and hold my hand for you see I’d understand
And remember the only time is now

Oh I come to you ragged up stranger
And you come to me an angel of the nite
So all dancing, we will sing, for it doesn’t mean a thing
And remember that the only time is now

So forget about your yesterdays of sorrow
And forget about the darkness you have seen
For there’s only you and me at the edge of an endless sea
And remember that the only time is now

Walk in the Sunshine

Look out cause here comes some free advice.

Walk in the sunshine, watch for the bright sun,
Be all those things you’re able to be.

You got to listen to the heavens, you got to try to understand,
The grateness of their movement is just as small as it is grand.

Try not to hurry, it’s just not your worry.
Leave it to those all caught up in time.

You got to deep-six your wristwatch, you got to try and understand,
The time it seems to capture is just the movement of its hands.

I ain’t preachin’, ’cause I don’t know
How to make fast things move along slow
I can’t stop it, can’t make it go.

Just ’cause I say it, that don’t mean that it’s so, no, no,
Watch what you hear now, make sure it’s clear now,
Just ’cause it’s said that don’t mean that it’s true. So all we say:

You got to make a revolution, you got to help me with my cause.
You got to burn down all the buildings, you got to throw out all the laws.

I ain’t burning, Lord, I’m still only learning
How to become a man of my own.
I ain’t crazy, nor am I lazy,
Just want to find out what’s right and what’s wrong.

I ain’t crazy, all the world keeps on turning,
I’m still trying to find out what’s right and what’s wrong.

I ain’t crazy!

Wang Dang Doodle

Tell Automatic Slim
Tell Razor Totin’ Jim
Tell Butcher Knife Totin’ Annie
Tell Fast Talkin’ Fanny
Tonite we’re gonna pitch a ball
Down to that union hall
Gonna romp and tromp ’till midnite
We’re gonna fuss and fight ’till daylight
We’re gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all nite long

Tell Poodle I’ll tell him here
Tell Albert I’ll see him near
Tell old Pistol Pete
Everybody gonna meet
Tonite we need no rest
We’re really gonna throw a mess
We’re gonna break out all the windows
Gonna kick down all the doors
We’re gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all nite long

Tell Fats and Washboard Sam
That everybody’s gonna jam
Just shake it Boxcar Joe
We got sawdust on the floor
Tell Chicken Head Till I Die
We’re gonna have a time
When the fish head fills the air
Be snuff juice everywhere
We’re gonna pitch a wang dang doodle all nite long

Wave That Flag

Wave that flag, pop the bag, skin the goat, learn to cope
Bell the rat, trap the cat, ball the jack, chew the fat
Read the signs, connect the lines, pay your fines, save your dimes
Pick up time, light the fuse, making time, pass the juice

Eat at days, hide in caves, pull the tooth, stretch the truth
Feed the poor, starve the war, pick up chicks, catch the fix
Get your kicks, pick up sticks, trim your wick, take your pick
Try your tricks, impress the chicks

Wash the fence, dig the den, live the vain, die in shame
Catch the fool, burn the stew, shine your shoes, sing the blues

Wave the flag, pop the bag, bell the cat, trap the rat
Ball the jack, chew the fat, shoot the breeze, lose the keys
Read the signs, connect the lines, pay your fines, read the rhyme
Shhot the breeze, lose your keys, don’t be late, what I say
Walk on waves, read the raves, eat at day, hide in caves
Stretch the truth, pull the tooth, feed the poor, starve the war
Cash the fix, get your kicks, trim your wick, take your pick
Try your tricks, impress the chicks

Wash the fence, dig the den, live the shame,die in vain
Catch the fool, burn the stew, shine your shoes, sing the blues

Weather Report Suite (Part I)

Winter rain, now tell me why, Summers fade, and roses die.
The answer came; the wind and rain.
Golden hills, now veiled in grey, Summer leaves have blown away
Now what remains? The wind and rain.

And like a desert spring, my lover comes and spreads her wings, Knowing,
Like a song that's born to soar the sky, Flowing,
Flowing 'til the waters all are dry, Growing, the loving in her eyes.

Circle songs and sands of time, and seasons will end in tumbled rhyme,
and little change, the wind and rain.

And like a desert spring, my lover comes and spreads her wings,
Knowing, Like a song that's born to soar the sky,
Flowing, Flowing 'til the rivers all are dry, Growing, the loving in her eyes.

Winter grey and falling rain, we'll see summer come again,
Darkness falls and seasons change (gonna happen every time).
Same old friends the wind and rain, Summers fade and roses die,
You'll see summer come again, Like a song that's born to soar the sky.

Weather Report Suite (Part II) - Let It Grow

Morning comes, she follows the path to the river shore,
Lightly sung, her song is the latch on the morning's door.
See the sun sparkle in the reeds, silver beads, pass into the sea.

She comes from a town where they call her the woodcutter's daughter,
She's brown as the bank where she kneels down to gather her water, and
She bears it away with a love that the river has taught her.

Let it flow, greatly grow, wide and clear.

Round and round, the cut of the plow in the furrowed field,
Seasons round, the bushels of corn and the barley meal,
Broken ground, open and beckoning to the spring,
Black dirt live again!
The plowman is broad as the back of the land he is sowing,
As he dances the circular track of the plow ever knowing
That the work of his day measures more than the planting and growing

Let it grow, Let it grow, Greatly yield.

What shall we say, shall we call it by a name,
As well to count the angels dancing on a pin.
Water bright as the sky from which it came,
And the name is on the earth that takes it in.
We will not speak but stand inside the rain,
And listen to the thunder shouting "I am! I am! I am! I am."
So it goes, we make what we made since the world began.
Nothin' more, the love of the women, work of men.
Seasons round, creatures great and small, up and down as we rise and fall.

Werewolves of London

I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
Walking thru the streets of Soho in the rain
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's
Going to get himself a big dish of beef chow mein
Hi ho, the werewolves of London

If you hear his howling around the kitchen door
You better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated last nite
Werewolves of London again
Hi ho, werewolves of London

He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amuck in Kent
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out Jim
I'd like to meet his tailor
Hi ho, werewolves of London

Well, I saw Lon Cheney walking with the Queen
Doing the werewolves of London
I saw Lon Cheney Jr. walking with the Queen
I saw a werewolf dringing a pina colada at Trader Vic's
And his hair was perfect
Hi ho, the werewolves of London, draw blood

West L.A. Fadeaway

I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I don't want to buy it
I just want to rent it for a minute or two

I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I didn't want to be mean about it
I couldn't think of one good thing to say.

West L.A. fadeaway, West L.A. fadeaway
Big red lite on the highway, little green lite on the freeway.

Got a steady job moving items for the mob
Got a steady job moving items for the mob
Know the pay's pathetic
It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic

West L.A. fadeaway, West L.A. fadeaway
Big red lite on the highway, little green lite on the freeway.

I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
A name, address and a phone number,
Lord, just how far to go.

West L.A. fadeaway, here's one chance you say.
She tries to live by the Golden Rule.
Said you treat other people right,
Other people probably treat you cool.

Wharf Rat

Old man down, way down down, down by the docks of the city.
Blind and dirty, asked me for a dime, a dime for a cup of coffee.
I got no dime but I got some time to hear his story.
My name is August West, and I love my Pearly Baker best more than my wine.
More than my wine - more than my maker, though he's no friend of mine.

Everyone said, I'd come to no good, I knew I would Pearly, believe them.
Half of my life, I spent doin' time for some other fucker's crime,
The other half found me stumbling 'round drunk on Burgundy wine.

But I'll get back on my feet again someday,
The good Lord willin', if He says I may.
I know that the life i'm livin's no good,
I'll get a new start, live the life I should.
I'll get up and fly away, I'll get up and fly away, fly away.

Pearly's been true, true to me, true to my dyin' day he said,
I said to him, I said to him, "I'm sure she's been."
I said to him, "I'm sure she's been tru to you."

Got up and wandered, wandered downtown, nowhere to go but just hang around.
I've got a girl, named Bonnie Lee, I know that girl's been true to me.
I know she's been, I'm sure she's been true to me.

What's Become of the Baby

Waves of violet go crashing and laughing
The rainbow winged singing birds fly 'round the sun
Sun bells rain down in a liquid profusion
Mermaids on porpoises draw up the dawn
What's become of the baby this cold December morning?

Songbirds frozen in their flight
Drifting to the earth, remnants of forgotten dreaming
Dawning answer comes there none.

Go to sleep you child, dream of never-ending always
Panes of crystal ice sparkle like waterfalls
Lighting the polished ice caverns of the dawn,
But where in the looking-glass fields of illusion
Wandered the child who was perfect as the dawn?
What's become of the baby this cold December morning?
What's become of the baby this cold December morning?

Racing in rhythm of the sun
All the world revolves captured in the eye of woman
Allah, where are you now?

All eyes are blinded by the sparkling waters
Scheherazade gethering stories to tell
From primal gold fantasy petals that fold,
But where is the child who played with the sunshines?
And chased the cloud shape to the regions of mind?
Standing stream cries the south wind
Lost in the regions of
Shadow-like chains of illusion, delusions of living and dead.

What Will You Raise

I know the lady face to face
Who rules the joker and commands the race
I just rolled in from the golden state
A dusty spoke on the wheel of fate
What will you raise to take my hand?

The Wheel

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,
You can't let go and you can't hold on,
You can't go back and you can't stand still,
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

Won't you try just a little bit harder,
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?
Won't you try just a little bit harder,
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?

Round, round robin run round, got to get back to where you belong,
Little bit harder, just a little bit more,
A little bit further than you gone before.

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,
You can't let go and you can't hold on,
You can't go back and you can't stand still,
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

Small wheel turn by the fire and rod,
Big wheel turn by the grace of God,
Every time that wheel turn 'round,
Bound to cover just a little more ground.

The wheel is turning and you can't slow down,
You can't let go and you can't hold on,
You can't go back and you can't stand still,
If the thunder don't get you then the lightning will.

Won't you try just a little bit harder,
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?
Won't you try just a little bit harder,
Couldn't you try just a little bit more?

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble,
Ancient footprints are everywhere.
You can almost think that you're seein' double
On a cold dark night on the Spanish Stairs.

Got to hurry on back to my hotel room,
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece.
She promised that she'd be right there with me
When I paint my masterpiece.

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum,
Dodging lions and wastin' time.
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle,
I could hardly stand to see 'em,
Yes, it sure has been a long hard climb.

Train wheels runnin' thru the back of my memory,
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese.
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody,
When I paint my masterpiece.

Sailin' 'round the world in a dirty gondola,
Oh, to be back in the land of Coca-Cola!

I left Rome and landed in Brussels,
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried.
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles,
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside.

Newspapermen eating candy
Had to be held down by big police.
Someday, everything is gonna be diff'rent
When I paint my masterpiece.

When Push Comes to Shove

Shaking in the forest, what have you to fear?
Here there may be tigers, to punch you in the ear.
With gloves of stainless steel, bats carved out of bricks
Knock you down and beat you up and give your ass a kick.
When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Shaking in the desert, now wherefore do you cry?
Here there may be rattlesnakes, to punch you in the eye.
With Shotgun's full of silver and bullet's made of glass
String barbed wire at your feet, that will not let you pass.
When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

When push comes to shove, when push comes to shove,
You're afraid of love, when push comes to shove.

Shaking in the bedroom, covers on your head,
Are you still in fear of the hand beneath the bed?
Grabbing at the handle, scratching at the door,
Maybe it's mystery killer you saw on channel four.
When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

Shaking in the garden, the fear within you grows,
Here there may be roses, to punch you in the nose.
Put my arms around you, love you til you cry,
Wrap you in your sweet perfume and squeeze you 'til you die.
When push comes to shove, you're afraid of love.

When push comes to shove, when push comes to shove,
You're afraid of love, when push comes to shove.

Who Do You Love

I walked 47 miles of barbed wire
I got a cobra snake for a necktie
Got a house down by the roadside made out of rattlesnake hide
Come on child take a walk with me and tell me who do you love

Why Don't We Do It In The Road

Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watchin' us, why don't we do it in the road?

Willie and the Hand Jive

I know a cat named Way-Out Willie
Had a cool little chick named Rockin' Billie
Made a heart of stone Susie-Q, doin' that crazy hand jive too
Papa said "You will ruin my house. You and that hand jive have got to go"
Willie said "Papa, don't you put me down,
Been doin' that hand jive all over town."
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doin' that crazy hand jive

I don't want you to get on the floor
Gettin' low, getting down with sister go
Come on, get baby, little sister'll die
Said doin' that hand jive one more time
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doin' that crazy hand jive

Doctor getting low and he getting check
Now they're all digging that crazy beat
Way-Out Willie gave 'em all a treat
Been doin' that hand jive with his feet
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doin' that crazy hand jive

Willi and Billie got married last fall
Had to live with his sisters and that ain't all
Daddy got famous it's plain to see
Been doin' that hand jive on his knees
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doin' that crazy hand jive

Wining Boy Blues

Just a wining boy don't deny my name
Just a wining boy don't deny my name, wining boy don't deny my name
Pick it up and shake it, stir the chain
Wining boy don't deny my name
Lookie here, sister, sister, dirty little sow
I said no, sister, sister, dirty little sow
Sister, sister, dirty little sow
Want to be a bad girl, but don't know how
Wining boy don't deny my name
Just a wining boy don't deny my name, deny my name
Wining boy don't deny my name
Pick it up and shake lovie, stir the chain

Yellow Moon

Anxious hope and thoughts of love will never let me down, not let me go
Inside, my heart's a cage of ice Loved and lost,
Still toss the lonely dice
I burned the whole night long my thoughts were never far from you
Love that locks and binds must die
But when it dies a part of you dies too.

Born, born, born upon the world the restless heart keeps flying,
Trying to become the heart of home.
Love, love, love, it picks you up and spins you round,
Sits you right back down where you belong.

I don't fit my hat sometimes, I get so full of clouds
Every time I pass your door I hear you cry out loud
Sometimes I look the same to you as you have looked to me
My eyes get filled so full of stars, I don't know when I leave

Born, born, born upon the world the restless heart keeps flying,
Trying to become the heart of home.
Love, love, love, it picks you up and spins you round,
Sits you right back down where you belong.

Love is like tha April rain that makes the harvest grow
And when it grows it's like the summer gold
Love is like the coloured leaves that drift down from the trees
One by one 'til every tale is told

Now if I go a dancing out across the yellow moon
I'll be home by morning if it doesn't come too soon
If you seek protection go and find a safer man
And if he can't give you what you want then come on by again.

Priestess of the sun and moon and goddess of the wind
You know too much to ever lose and not enough to win
Though you built your house upon the rock and not upon the sand
You're still looking out your window for another travelin' man.

Born, born, born upon the world the restless heart keeps flying,
Trying to become the heart of home.
Love, love, love, it picks you up and spins you round,
Sits you right back down where you belong.

You Ain't Woman Enough To Take My Man

You come to tell me something, you say I ought to know
That he don't love me anymore and I have to let him go
Oh, you say you're gonna take him, but I don't think you can
'Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man

Oh, women like you they come a dime a dozen,
You can buy 'em anywhere
For you to get him I'll have to move over
And I'm gonna stay right here
Well it'll be over my dead body, you better get out while you can
'Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man

You Don’t Have To Ask

If you wanna know what time it is, you don’t have to ask
If you wanna know what something is, you don’t have to ask
If you wanna know whats real or not, you don’t have to ask
If you wanna know what time is now, you don’t have to ask
You don’t have to ask, you already know

If you wanna leave just close your eyes, you don’t have to ask
If you wanna go and lose your mind, you don’t have to ask
If it’s peace that you’re looking for
You got the key to every door, you already know

If there’s a way out you’ll find out and free all and be all beyond
You never wonder what sky you been under that made you forget all this time

If you’re looking for it, you don’t have to ask
You can see it plain as day, you don’t have to ask
If you try to find us true, just take a look at you, you don’t have to ask

Youngblood

I saw her standing on the corner, yellow ribbon in her hair
I knew at once I was a goner, said lookie there, lookie there
Youngblood, youngblood, youngblood, I can’t get you out of my mind

I tried to talk, my tongue was fractured
I tried to walk, but I was lame
Could’nt stop myseld from shouting
What’s your name, what’s your name?

Crazy stuff, sure look tough, had to follow her all the way home
Things went bad, I met her dad
He said "You better leave my daughter alone"

I could’nt sleep that night for trying, I saw the rising of the sun
All night long my heart felt like crying
You’re the one, You’re the one

You Win Again

The news is out, all over town that you’ve been seen, out runnin’ ’round.
I know that I should leave her there,
But then I just can’t go, you win again.
This heart of mine, could never see what everybody knows but me.
Just trustin’ you was my great sin, I just can’t go, Lord
You win again. What can I do, Lord, You win again.

Table Of Contents