O Eremita apresenta

Compilação de LETRAS de Rock

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Apresentação

O Eremita, entre suas várias manias, produz encartes com letras para seus próprios CDs. Como outra de suas manias é ser um cara altruísta, resolveu distribuir gratuitamente seus embasbacantes encartes à população mundial, que clamava por ter acesso a uma coisa tão complexa e útil. Incontáveis pedidos estão sendo atendidos com esta publicação na Internet, o que deixa O Eremita muito feliz, com uma sensação de envaidecimento orgulhoso. Ele está ensoberbado com os elogios torrenciais que tem recebido, particularmente aos que se referem ao conteúdo da página 232.

Uma observação final do Editor, acrescida na última hora: uma recontagem revelou que não foram inúmeros os pedidos. Na verdade, não houve nenhum. Deixemos assim. Por que contar isso ao Eremita e tirá-lo dessa inocente auto enganação?

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Make It
(Tyler)

Good evening people, welcome to the show
Got something here I want you all to know
When laughin' people bring on primal screams
You got to think of what it's gonna take to make your dreams

Make it
Don't break it
I said make it
Don't break it
Do then ya feel like the world's coming down on you

You know that history repeats itself
But you just learned so by somebody else
You know you do, you gotta think up fast
You gotta figure what it's gonna take to make it last

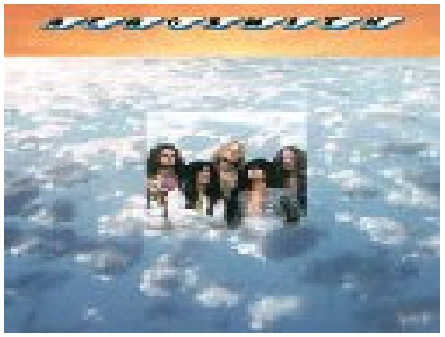
Make it
Don't fake it
Said make it
Don't fake it

Better weather, pull yourself together
Don't be catchin' the blues
Better weather, pull yourself together
What have you got to lose
You're only paying your dues

Dues is the price yhat you gotta pay
If you're gone it gets you anyway
Although you know what you've been going through
You´re on the brink, so think what it takes to

Make it
Don't fake it
Said make it
Don't fake it

Better weather, pull yourself together
Don't be catchin' the blues
Better weather, pull yourself together
What have you got to lose



Somebody
(Tyler, S. Emspack)

I need a lady, not somebody shady
I need someone to be close to
Somebody cozy, not somebody nosy
Help me see my whole day through
Someone to share the load
Somebody to walk the road
Somebody to walk the road I live on... live!

Good Lord send me, good Lord mend me
Send me down someone for me
Said I won't be choosy, you could send me a floozy
Send me anybody you, please
Somebody say you will
Somebody further still
Somebody, some-somebody for me
Now won't you send me somebody

Yeah, somebody
Won't you send me somebody
Now won't you send me somebody
Well, call for somebody, scream loud and bloody
Call woman, woman, come on to me
Save for tomorrow, share all your sorrow
Misery enjoys company, yes it does, yes it does
Somebody say you will
Somebody further still
Somebody, some-somebody for me
Somebody say you will
Somebody further still
Somebody, some-somebody for...

Dream On
(Tyler)

Every time that I look in the mirror
All these lines on my face getting clearer
The past is gone
It went by like dusk to dawn
Isn't that the way
Everybody's got their dues in life to pay

Yeah, I know nobody knows
Where it comes and where it goes
I know it's everybody's sin
You got to lose to know how to win

Half my life's in books' written pages
Live and learn from fools and from sages
You know it's true
All the things come back to you

Sing with me, sing for the years
Sing for the laughter and sing for the tears
Sing with me, if it's just for today
Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take you away

Dream on, dream on, dream on
Dream yourself a dream come true
Dream on, dream on, dream on
And dream until your dream comes true
Dream on...

One Way Street
(Tyler)

Hey look on yonder, what's that I see
Well that old bogus honey coming after me
I thought you told her I was out of town
I wonder how she knowed I was hangin' around

Say, listen babe, don't go wastin' your time
You keep on comin' round you'll hear the same old line
You got a thousand boys, you say you need 'em
You take what's good for you and I'll take my freedom

'Cause lately it's been so hard now to make ends meet
And honey, your head's a one way street
And I gotta go the other way

I thought I knew her, my cagey lady
How could my sunshine be so damn shady
She'll say she love to talk a conversation
But I'm the one that makes my situation

This one way city, that I thought I knew
It's such a pity honey, that's it for you

There's nothin' over here I never showed ya
I made it pretty clear I'm glad to know ya
You know your brother Spike, he's on the level
But you always lookin' like you're mad at the devil

Don't say I cop a 'tude, it's all forgotten
It's just you're much too rude, your fruits are rotten
You know I work so hard to keep it alive
Now all I hear from you is nothin' but jive

Lately it's been so hard now to make ends meet
And honey, your head's a one way street
And I really been feelin' like I could be movin' on

Your head's like a one way street
When you're foolin' everybody you meet
You got to get yourself back on your feet

Mama Kin
(Tyler)

It ain't easy, livin' like a gypsy
Tell ya, honey, how I feel
I've been dreaming
Floatin' down stream and
Losin' touch with all that is real
Whole earth lover, keepin' under cover
Never knowin' where ya been
You've been fadin', always out paradin
Keepin' touch with Mama Kin

Well you've always got your tail on the wag
Shootin' fire from your mouth just like a dragon
You act like a perpertual drag
You better check it out
Or someday soon you'll have to climb back on the wagon

It ain't easy, livin' like ya wanna
And it's so hard to find piece of mind., yes it is
The way I see it, you've got to say shit
But don't forget to drop me a line

Said you're as bald as an egg at eighteen
And workin' for you dad is just a drag
He still stuffs your mouth with your dreams
You better check it out
Or someday soon you'll have to climb back on the wagon

Keepin' touch with Mama Kin
Tell her where you've gone and been
Livin' out your fantasy
Sleeping late and smoking tea

It ain't easy, livin' like ya wanna
And it's so hard to find piece of mind
The way I see it, you've got to say shit
But don't forget to drop me a line

Said you're as bald as an egg at eighteen
And workin' for you dad is just a drag
He still stuffs your mouth with your dreams
You better check it out
Or someday soon you'll have to climb back on the wagon

Write Me A Letter
(Tyler)

Write me a letter
Write me a letter
Write it today
I'm goin' away

Write me a letter
Write me a letter
Write it today
I'm goin' away

Well I've been away forever
Suicide's crossin' my mind
But I'll never, never, never, never, never get so far behind

I said, the ways of the night are evil
Without that light of day
But I'll never get so far away

I said write me
Write me
Write me

Well, there's nothin' I can see that'd ever make me want to be without her
She good, she good to me
Said there's no way to explain the kind of feeling that you get out of my baby
She good, she good to me
She good, she good to me

I love her

Well I've been away forever
Suicide's crossin' my mind
But I'll never, never, never, never, never get so far behind

Well I've been so many places
Hidin' from the wind and the rain
But you could write me a letter
For to save me from a-goin' insane

Movin' Out
(Tyler, Perry)

We all live on the edge of town
Where we all live ain't a soul around
People start a-comin', all we do is just a-grin
Said we gotta movin' out cause the city's movin' in
I said we gotta movin' out cause the city's movin' in

Tell me who ya know, and I'll tell ya who too
Go see my friend and he'll set you free
tell me what you need and maybe I can go too
no one knows the way but maybe me

Nobody goes there, nobody shows where
Nobody knows where you can find me

Good morning glory, halleluh to ya
What is the story and what's been goin' through ya?
Livin' like a king off the fat of the land
Workin' like a dog in a rock n' roll band

We're movin' - we're gettin' out
We're movin' - without a doubt
We're movin' - we're goin' far
We're movin' --oh yes we are

Level with God and you're in tune with the universe
Talk with yourself and you'll hear what you wanna know
Gotta rise above cause below it's only gettin' worse
Life in time will take you where you wanna go
Where you wanna go...

Good morning glory, halleluh to ya
What is the story and what's been goin' through ya?
Livin' like a king off the fat of the land
Workin' like a dog in a rock n' roll band

We're movin' - we're gettin' out
We're movin' - without a doubt
We're movin' - we're goin' far
We're movin' --oh yes we are

Baby catch ya round, I don't know where I'm goin'

We all live on the edge of town
Where we all live ain't a soul around
People start a-comin', all we do is just a-grin
Said we gotta movin' out cause the city's movin' in
I said we gotta movin' out cause the city's movin' in

Walkin' The Dog
(Rufus Thomas)

Mary Mac, dressed in black
Silver buttons up and down her back
I know, yes, she told
She broke a needle, now she can't sew

Walkin' the dog
I'm just a-walkin' your dog
Well if you don't know how to do it
I'll show you how to walk the dog

Ask your mama for fifteen cents
To see the elephant jump the fence
It jumped so high, it touched the sky
Didn't come back till the fourth of July

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow
Well well, silver bells, and little bitty bitty white shells
Pretty maids all in a row

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 22.ago.99

AEROSMITH
Get Your Wings

1.Same Old Song and Dance
(Tyler, Perry)

Get yourself cooler, lay yourself low
Coincidental murder, with nothing to show
With the judge, constipation will go to his head
And his wife's aggravation, you're soon enough dead

It's the same old story, same old song and dance, my friend

Gotcha with the cocaine, they found with your gun
No smoothy face laywer to getcha undone
Say love ain't the same on the south side of town
You could look, but you ain't gonna find it around

Fate comes a-knockin', doors start lockin'
Your old time connection, change your direction
Ain't gonna change it, can't rearrange it
Can't stand the pain, when it's all the same to you, my friend

When you're low down and dirty from walkin' the street
With your old hurdy-gurdy no one to meet
Say love ain't the same on the south side of town
You could look, but you ain't gonna find it Around

2.Lord Of The Thighs
(Tyler)

Down to who knows who, just to socialize
I'm waiting for my girls, when you call my eyes
You got no way to make a man, honey
You got to understand
I'm your man, child, Lord of the Thighs

Well, well, Lordie my God
What do we got here?
She's flashin' 'cross the floor
Make it perfectly clear
You're the bait, and you're the hook
Someone 'bound to take a look
I'm your man, child, Lord of the Thighs

You must of come here to find it
You've got the look in your eyes
Although you really don't mind it
I am the Lord of your Thighs!

You must of come here to find it
You've got the look in your eyes
Although you really don't mind it
I am the Lord of your Thighs!

3.Spaced
(Tyler,Perry)

Spaced in time
Child of nine
Doin' twenty years on the way
Fire and steel
Earth unreal
Find another planet to stay

Papa died
Ma survived
Tellin' me about her ordeal
And the soul she could not feel
'Cause they made her so unreal

Lightnin' years, disappears
Twenty million years on my brain
Synthesize
Overrides
Tryin' to keep from goin' insane

And my soul I can not feel
'Cause they made me so unreal

Spaced enough to know I feel there's nothin' out there
Spaced enough to know I feel I really don't care
Spaced enough to feel I'm really losin' my mind

And I'm never ever goin' back
I'm off the track
No one even knows I'm alive

Spaced without a trace
Waitin' for the word to arrive
I'm the last man to survive

4.Woman Of The World
(Tyler, Solomon)

Well she's a woman of the world, and God she knows it
She'll turn my head every time she shows it
Nothin' you can do, nothin' you can say
No way you can try to change her way
She might be gone tomorrow, honey say what you gotta say

Lordy what a woman, how ya feelin'
Well I tried so hard to please her
She'd give me a look if I beg to tease her
There's nothin' you can say, nothin' you can do
No way you can try to coochie coo
She might be gone tomorrow, oh lordy what you gonna do?

And I tried with an open hand and a heart of sorrow
Hoped that everything would be alright
Don't save too much lovin' for tomorrow
Get out all your lovin' here tonight

And I tried with an open hand and a heart of sorrow
Hoped that everything would be alright
Don't save too much lovin' for tomorrow
Get out all your lovin' here tonight
She got big-eyed cats, she got coats of sable
She seats forty-four at her dinner table
And there's nothin' you can do, nothin' you can say
No way you can try to change her way
She might be gone tomorrow, oh throwin' it all away

5.S.O.S. (Too Bad)
(Tyler)

Stagecoach lady, hourglass body
Making things glow in the night
Well, she would if she could, and she'd be good if she would only
Tell her lover she be out tonight

'Cause I'm a bat
A lonely school boy
And I'm a rat
And it's too bad, can't get me none of that!

Salt Lake City, salt-lickin' bitties
Bogus honey stinkin' of gin
Well my daddy was hard, his face was pretty scarred
From kickin' ass and playin' poker to win

Loose so lady
My mama Cady
She chivalry was born at her feet
Well she shoulda thought twice
When pa showed his dice

It's too badLord, it's too bad!

6.Train Kept A Rollin
(T. Bradshaw, L. Mann, H. Kay)

Well, on a train, I met a dame
She rather handsome, we kind looked the same
She was pretty, from New York City
I'm walkin' down that old fair lane
I'm in heat, I'm in love
But I just couldn't tell her so

I said, train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
With a "heave!" and a "ho!"
But I just couldn't tell her so, no

Well, get along, sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along
Sweet little woman get along
On your way
I'm in heat, I'm in love
But I just couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

Well, we made a stop in Albuquerque
She must'a thought I was a real cool jerk
Got off the train, and put her hands up
Lookin' so good I couldn't let her go
But I just couldn't tell her so

7.Seasons Of Wither
(Tyler)

Blues hearted lady, sleepy was she
Love for the devil brought her to me
Tears of a thousand drawn to her sin
Seasons of wither holdin' me in

Oooh woe is me, I feel so badly for you
Oooh woe is me, I feel so sadly for you in time
Bound to lose your mind
Live on borrowed time
Take the wind right out of your sail

Fireflies dance in the heat of
Hound dogs that bay at the moon
My ship leaves in the midnight
Can't say I'll be back too soon

They awaken, far far away
Heat of my candle show me the way
Tears of a thousand drawn to her sin
Seasons of wither holdin' me in

8.Pandora's Box
(Tyler, Kramer)

When I'm in heat and someone gets a notion
I jump to my feet, I hoof it to the ocean
We hit a beach where no one give a hoot
Nobody never ever wears a suit
The ladies there, they look so proud
That's cause they know that their well endowed

I ain't much on Fannie's conversation
Or care to much about her operation
But every time Pandora come my way
I get high, can't explain the sensation
To get it on I got to watch what I say
Or I'll catch hell from the women's liberation

Sweet Pandora
Godlike aura
Smellin' like a flora
Open up your door-a for me

Sweet Pandora
Mama crack a smile for me
Just for me

Now I ain't what you'd call a city slicker
Or claim to fame to be a slitty licker
But every time Pandora come my way
I get high, can't explain the sensation
To get it on I got to watch what I say
Or I'll catch hell from the women's liberation

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 29.Ago.99

AEROSMITH

Toys in the Attic

Toys In The Attic
(Tyler, Kramer)

In the attic
Lights

Voices scream
Nothin' seen
Real are dream

Leaving the things that are real behind
Leaving the things that you love from mind
All of the things that you learned from fears
Nothin' is left for the years

Toys, toys, toys
In the attic

Uncle Salty
(Tyler, Hamilton)

Uncle Salty told me stories of a lonely
Baby with a lonely kind of life to lead
My mammy was lusted, Daddy he was busted
They left her to be trusted till the orphan bleeds
But when she cried at night, no one came
And when she cried at night, went insane

Uncle Salty told me when she was just a baby
That she'd get by and maybe someday she'd see
But soon she found her mother's love for all the others
The pushers and the shovers was the life to lead
But when she cried at night, no one came
And when she cried at night, went insane

Oooh, it's a sunny day outside my window

Now she's doin any for money and a penny
A sailor with a penny or two or three
Hers is the cunning for men who come a-runnin'
They all come for fun and it seems to me
That when she cried at night, no one came
And when she cried at night, went insane

Oooh, it's a sunny day outside my window...

Adam's Apple
(Tyler)

Back when Cain was able
Way before the stable
Lighting struck right down from the sky
A mother ship with fate said let's give it a try

Conscience was related
Man he was created
Lady Luck took him by surprise
A sweet and bitter fruit
It surely opened his eyes

Well she ate it
Lordy it was love at first bite
Well she ate it
Never knowin wrong from right

Even Eve in Eden
Voices tried deceiving
With lies that showed the lady the way
At first she stopped turned and tried to walk away

Man he was believer
Lady was deceiver
So the story goes but you see
That snake was he
She just climbed right up his tree

Conscience was related
Man he was created
Lady Luck took him by surprise
A sweet and bitter fruit
It surely opened his eyes

Evil came like rainin'
Who knows who's to blamin'
Something tried to lay her to waste
And all she want and need was just a little taste...

Walk This Way
(Tyler, Perry)

Backstroke lover always hidin' 'neath the covers
Till I talked to your daddy, he say
He said "you ain't seen nothin' till you're down on a muffin
Then you're sure to be a-changin' your ways"
I met a cheerleader, was a real young bleeder
Oh, the times I could reminisce
'Cause the best things of lovin' with her sister and her cousin
Only started with a little kiss
Like this!

Seesaw swingin' with the boys in the school
And your feet flyin' up in the air
Singin' "hey diddle diddle"
With your kitty in the middle of the swing
Like you didn't care
So I took a big chance at the high school dance
With a missy who was ready to play
Wasn't me she was foolin'
'Cause she knew what she was doin'
And I knowed love was here to stay
When she told me to

Walk this way
Just gimme a kiss
Like this!

Schoolgirl sweetie with a classy kinda sassy
Little skirt's climbin' way up the knee
There was three young ladies in the school gym locker
When I noticed they was lookin' at me
I was a high school loser, never made it with a lady
Till the boys told me somethin' I missed
Then my next door neighbor with a daughter had a favor
So I gave her just a little kiss
Like this!

Seesaw swingin' with the boys in the school
And your feet flyin' up in the air
Singin' "hey diddle diddle"
With your kitty in the middle of the swing
Like you didn't care
So I took a big chance at the high school dance
With a missy who was ready to play
Wasn't me she was foolin'
'Cause she knew what she was doin'

When she told me how to walk this way, she told me to

Big Ten Inch Record
(F. Weismantel)

Got me the strangest woman
Believe me this trick's no cinch
But I really get her going
When I whip out my big 10 inch

Record of a band that plays the blues
Well a band that plays its blues
She just love my big 10 inch
Record of her favorite blues

Last night I tried to tease her
I gave my love a little pinch
She said now stop that jivin'
Now whip out your big 10 inch

Record of a band that plays those blues
Well a band that plays the blues
She just loves my big 10 inch
Record of her favorite blues

I cover her with kisses
And when we're in a lover's clinch
She gets all excited
When she begs for my big 10 inch

My girl don't go for smokin'
And liquor just make her flinch
Seems she don't go for nothin'
'Except for my big 10 inch

Sweet Emotion
(Tyler, Hamilton)

Sweet emotion...

Talk about things and nobody cares
Wearing other things that nobody wears
You callin' my name, but I gotta make it clear
I can't say baby where I'm be in a year

Some sweat hog mama with a face like a gent
Said my get up and go musta got up & went
You got good news but you're a real good liar
Cause backstage lover set your pants on fire

Sweet emotion...

Pulled into town in a police car
Your daddy said I took you just a little too far
Tellin' other things, but your girlfriend lied
Can't catch me cause the rabbit done died

Standin' in front just shakin' your ass
Take you back stage you can drink from my glass
Talk about something you can sure understand
Cause a month on the road and I'll be eatin' from your hand

No More No More
(Tyler, Perry)

Blood stains the ivories on my daddy's baby grand
Ain't seen the daylight since we started this band

(*No more, no more)*

Store-bought clothes fallin' 'part at the seams
Tea leaf-readin' gypsies fortune-tellin' my dreams

Holiday Inn, lock the door with a chain
You love 'em and you hate it but to me they're all the same

Baby I'm a dreamer
Found my horse and carriage

Stalemate jailbait ladies can't refuse
You love 'em then you leave 'em with your sold out reviews

Sweet-talkin' bar room ladies disease
Slippin' with her lips slidin' down your knees

Been my life a screamer
Bound to a wife in marriage
Baby I'm a dreamer
Found my horse and carriage

Ladies hold the aces while my lovers call it passion
The men call it pleasure but to me it's old fashioned
Times they're a-changin' nothing ever stands still
If I don't stop changin' I'll be writin' my will
It's the same old story never get a second chance
For a dance to the top of the hill

Babe I'm a dreamer
Found my horse and carriage

Round And Round
(Tyler, Whitford)

If you believe in me
Like I believe in you
You wouldn't be tellin' me things
That weren't exactly true

Now everythin' changes
Ain't nothin' the same
I'm gettin' the strangest feelin' baby
I can't remember my name

Cause the life I been livin'
And the love I been givin'
Would be sure to set you spinnin'
But you ain't never touchin' ground
And I'm round and round

Well it was one for all
And it was all for one
And everything that we did
Never bothered no one

Can you remember the days
When you were sweet sixteen
And always caught in the blaze
Of someone else's dreams

You See Me Crying
(Tyler, D. Solomon)

You see me crying
Don't let it get you down
You see me crying
I'm back to the lost and found

Honey whatcha done to your head?
Honey was it the words I said?
Honey whatcha done to your head?
Honey was it the words I said?

You see me crying
Say your a ladies man
You see me crying
I'm so hard to understand

You see me crying
Please say you'll stick around
And I got to be your lover
Honey, let me take you to town
And I'll show you everything that I know
And I'll never let you go
Cause my love is like a merry-go-around

Compilação e arte – J.Cucci, 13.Jul.99

AEROSMITH - Rocks

Back in the Saddle
(Tyler, Perry)

I'm back!
I'm back in the saddle again
I'm back!
I'm back in the saddle again

Ridin' into town alone by the light of the moon
I'm lookin' for old Sukie Jones, she crazy horse saloon
Barkeep gimme a drink, that's when she caught my eye
She turned to give me a wink, that'd make a grown man cry

Come easy, go easy, all right until the rising sun
I'm calling all the shots tonight, I'm like a loaded gun
Peelin' off my boots and chaps, I'm saddle sore
Four bits gets you time in the racks, I scream for more
Fools' gold out of their mines, the girls are soaking wet
No tongue's drier than mine, I'll come when I get back!

I'm ridin', I'm loadin' up my pistol
I'm ridin', I really got a fistful
I'm ridin', I'm shinin' up my saddle
I'm ridin', this snake is gonna rattle

Ridin' high!

Last Child
(Tyler, Whitford)

I'm dreaming tonight, I'm leaving back home. Right!

Take me back to a south Tallahassee
Down cross the bridge to my sweet sassafrassy
Can't stand up on my feet in the city
Got to get back to the real nitty gritty

Yes sir, no sir
Don't come close to my
Home sweet home
Can't catch no dose
Of my hot tail poon-tang sweatheart
Sweathog ready to make a silk purse
From a J Paul Getty and his ear

With a face in a beer
Home Sweet Home

Get out in the field,
Put the mule in the stable
Ma, she's a cookin'
Put the eats on the table
Hate's in the city and my love's in the meadow
Hand's on the plow and my feets in the ghetto

Stand up, sit down
Don't do nothin'
Ain't no good when boss man's stuffin'
Down their throats with paper notes
As babies cry

While cities lie at their feet
When you're rockin' the street
Home Sweet Home

Mamma take me home sweet home
I was the last child, just a punk in the street

Rats in the Cellar
(Tyler, Perry)

Goin' under - rats are in the cellar
Goin' under - skin is turnin' yella
Nose is runny - losin' my connection
Losin' money - gettin' no affection

New York City blues
East side, west side blues
Throw me in the slam
Catch me if you can
Believe
That you're wearin', tearin' me apart

Safe complainin' - 'cause everything's rotten
Go insanin' - and ain't a thing forgotten
Feelin' cozy - rats are in the cellar
Cheeks're rosy - skin's turnin' yella
Lose your target - lookin' rather lazy
See my body - pushin up a-daisies

Combination
(Perry)

The street is cold, the dawn is grey
My heart says no, but my head says stay
My work is finished, or so I've been told
Can't part the three of us, once we got a hold

I forgot the name
I took a shot on the chin
I'm rearranging my game
Tell by the shape I'm in

In line of fire, you know what to say
They gave us no choices, just one shade of grey
My legs keep movin', I don't seem to stray
But I know each step we take, they're one step away

I found the secret, the key to the vault
We walked in darkness, kept hittin' the walls
I took the time, to feel for the door
I found the secret, the key to it all

I got the nouveau riche
And dragged it home to bed
I traded you for me
I took it all and said

I find my own fun, sometimes for free
I got to pay it to come lookin' for me
Walkin' on Gucci, wearin' Yves St. Laurent
Barely stay on cause I'm so God damn gaunt

I found the secret, the key to the vault
We walked in darkness, kept hittin' the walls
I took the time, to feel for the door
I found the secret, the key to it all

Sick as a Dog
(Tyler, Hamilton)

Please, I've just got to talk to you
Please, well get your head out of the loo
Please, we're a long long way from home
Please, you turn a young man's face to stone

Sick as a dog, what's your story
Sick as a dog, a cat got your tongue
Sick as a dog, you'll be sorry
Sick as a dog, 'cause you really ain't that young

Please, you were much to my surprise
Please, you're a lady in disguise
Please, you're the only friend I got
Please, you'd be the last to see me rot

Please, it's a shame you're so refined
Please, she was the last thing on my mind
Please, don't be late to take it light
Please, you're gonna bay into the night

Take it light
Say goodnight

Nobody's Fault
(Tyler, Whitford)

Lord I must be dreamin'
What else could this be
Everybody's screamin'
Runnin' for the sea
Holy lands are sinkin'
Birds take to the sky
The prophets are all stinkin' drunk
I know the reason why

Eyes are full of desire
Mind is so ill at ease
everything is on fire
shit piled up to the knees
O*ut of rhyme or reason*
Everyone's to blame
Children of the season
Don't be lame
Sorry, you're so sorry
Don't be sorry

Man has known and now he's blown it
Upside-down and hell's the only sound
We did an awful job and now they say it's nobody's fault

Old St. Andres
Seven years ago
Shove it up their richters
Redlines stop and go
Noblemen of courage
Listen with their ears
Spoke but how discouraging
When no one really hears

One of these days inside
Too many houses on the stilt
Three million years or just a story
Four on the floor up to the hilt

Man has known and now he's blown it
Upside-down and hell's the only sound
We did an awful job and now we're just a little too late

Eyes are full of desire
Mind is so ill at ease
Everything is on fire
Shit piled up in debris

California showtime
Five o'clock's the news
Everybody's concubine
Was prone to take a snooze

Man has known and now he's blown it
Upside-down and hell's the only sound
We did an awful job and now we're just a little too late

Get the Lead Out
(Tyler, Perry)

Do ya like good boogey
Like the real boogey woogie
Hear the juke box singin'
Get the dance hall swingin'
Won't ya grab my shaker
Got to meet your maker
Get out the lead, get out of bed, get the lead out

(Get ready)
I'll show you my fist
Take hold of my wrist
We really can't miss

Oh, hey good lookin'
What ya got there cookin'
You a young spring chicken
A-make your feet start kickin'

Now I know…

Oh, hey good lookin'
What ya got there cookin'

You a young spring chicken
Make your feet start kickin'
Boot it out, dance without me

Now I know…

Lick and a Promise
(Tyler, Perry)

Johnny come lately on a Saturday night
Singin' how-de-do
Backstreet boogie in the house of delight
Where they steal the show

The money come sour but the ladies are sweet
And it's a love affair
Whole place rockin', people stompin' their feet
When the gang's all there

He gets his lovin' every night for free
He's out there rockin' like you wouldn't believe
I sing na na na…

Johnny liked to gamble with his lady Louise
She was a blackjack deuces are wild
He got to thinkin' 'bout his nose in the breeze
But then Johnny looked and he smiled

He started thinkin' bout the fortune and fame
And the young girls down at his knees
He dug the money but forgot all the names
So he knew just how to appease

Lick and a promise
He gave the ladies a lick and a promise

Loose change clover in his early early years
Had his poor mama pacin' the floors
He grabbed a guitar and a couple of beers
Now the crowd keeps screamin' for more

He gets his lovin' every night for free
He's out there rockin' like you wouldn't believe
I sing na na na…

Home Tonight
(Tyler)

Now it's time to say good night to you
Now it's time to bid you sweet adieu
Baby, drink a cheers to yesterday
And maybe you'll drink your tears away

So baby, don't let go
Hold on real tight
'Cause I'll be home tonight
Tonight…

AEROSMITH - Rocks

Compilaçâo e arte – J.Cucci. 15.Jul.99

Aerosmith

Draw the Line
(Tyler, Perry)

Checkmate honey, beat ya at your own damn game
No dice honey, I'm livin' on the astral plane
Feet's on the ground, and your head's goin' down the drain
Oh, heads I win, tails you lose, to the never mind
Where to draw the line

An Indian summer, Carrie was all over the floor
She was a wet net winner, and rarely ever left the store
She'd sing and dance all night, and wrong all the right out of me
Oh, pass me the vile and cross your fingers, it don't take time
Nowhere to draw the line

Hi ho silver, we were singin' all your cowboy songs
Oh, you told Carrie, and promised her you wouldn't be long
Heads I win, tails you lose, Lord it's such a crime
No dice honey, you're the salt, you're the queen of the brine
Checkmate honey, you're the only one who's got to choose
Where to draw the line

Checkmate, don't be late
Take another pull
That's right
Impossible
When you got to be yourself
You're the boss, the toss
The price, the dice
Grab yourself a slice
Nowhere to draw the line

I Wanna Know Why
(Tyler, Perry)

Kickin' down the road
Feelin' mighty slowed
With the likes of you

Gettin' mighty spaced
Never had a taste
Of what you're goin' through

I can't bitch
Went from rags to riches
Then to ragtime screamin' the blues

I wanna know why
Everybody's good intention
Try to make a fool out of me
I wanna know why
Everybody's good intention
Gotta make a fool
Gotta make a fool
Try to make a fool out of me

Swing low
Sweet cherry o
When a strange love showed me the way

Ya see more
an't keep a score
When the whore's comin' on for the play

E. Poe
Eatin' crow
Wonder if he knowed that the raven was mad

Time passed
And words lost the last
Of the best thing he ever had

Oh play rough
Can't get enough
So they try to make a fool out of me, Lord

Ain't foolin' me
Ya ain't ghoulin' me

Critical Mass
(Tyler, Hamilton, Douglas)

Arriving in boats, black hooded coats
Tormentors climbed into my room
I crawled under my bed, covered my head
But they're flushin' me out with a broom

The leader, she's small, pinned my ass to the wall
For my seeds or she'd be losin' her past
Time after time, she'd be readin' my mind
But she never got the feelin' to last

Celebrate, celebrate, celebraid it
This is the critical mass

So far so good, I heard the other say
So good so far, they're takin' me away
I drink to you, your mind, her ass
We'll take a drink and break the glass

Now the tallest of two, with a brush full of blue
Paints surrealist scenes on the wall
So I tell her for fun, that it's really well done
But she just ain't listenin' at all

She points to my heart, tellin' me if I'm smart
I'll practice and phase
But and admit, when the shoe doesn't fit
And I went screaming out down the hall

Need it
Need your love

Just then I heard a poundin' on the door
We're all here, sang the voice of twenty more
I drink to you, alas, we'll take a drink and break the glass

Time and space, is takin' me away
Time erase, don't know the time of day

Get It Up
(Steven Tyler, Joe Perry)

Take me on your rocking whores
Hit the lights and shut your doors
Grab your ankles, ev'ryone
Ain't my way of having fun

Can't give it up, gotta give it up, give it up, c'mon Nancy
Can't give it up, get it up, for your fancy
Gotta get it up, get it up, c'mon Nancy
Can't get it up, gotta get it up, get it up

For your fantasies
My ass don't speculate
I'm just your slave, your master's bait
And lots of luck into the night
Just waitin' for the bright light fright

Really have a good time
Really have a good time
Suckin up the moonshine
Up underneath her clothesline
Really have a good time
Love me til the sun...

Take a ride and paint the town
Slow me down and make it fast
Scream almost and make it last

You know you gotta really have a good time
You know your really gonna, really have a good time
Suckin up the moonshine
Up underneath the her clothesline
You know your really gonna, really have a good time
You know you really wanna love me till the sun can't get it up. Get it up

Bright Light Fright
(Perry)

It's the dawn of the day and I'm crashed and I'm smashed
As it is I'm feelin' like my chips are cashed
All of my clothes strewn all over the room
The crisis at hand is I'm all out of zoom

I got the sunlight blues
I can't find my shoes
The only thing on TV
Is the Good Morning News

The tricks of the night
Keepin' me in a daze
Open a bottle and I'll pull down the shades
Glance in the mirror
Back into bed
Forget that it's day, time to party again

Bright Light Fright, go gimme the knife

Kings & Queens
(S. Tyler, T.Hamilton, J.Kramer, B.Whitford, J.Douglas)

Long ago, in days I'm told
Were ruled by Lords of greed
Maidens fared with gold
They dared to bare their wombs that bleed
Kings and queens and guillotines
Taking lives denied
Starch and parchment laid the laws
When bishops took the ride
Only to deceive

Oh I know I lived this life afore
Somehow know now truths I must be sure
Tossin, turnin' nightmares burnin'
Dreams of swords in hand
Sailin' ships the Viking spits
The blood of father's land
Only to deceive

Living times of knights and mares
Raising swords for maidens fair
Sneer at death
Fear only loss of pride

Living other centuries
Deja vu or what you please
Follows true to all who do or die

Screams of no reply
They died
Screams of no reply
And died
Lordy lordy they died

Live and do or die, they died
Live and no reply, they died

The Hand That Feeds
(T.Hamilton, J.Kramer, S.Tyler, B.Whitford, J.Douglas)

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Please, doctor, doctor, please
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Feel like an old disease
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Get your sweet ass off the floor
Doctor, doctor, doctor
I can't refuse any loose hearted lady anymore

I scream your name into the crowd
You feel the flame but you ain't proud
Maybe your attitude ain't right
So all that's left for me to do is bite
The hand that feeds me
Feeds me

Doctor, doctor, please
All things you put me through
What the hell you want me to
Do all the things that uncle John needs
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me

In the middle of, with a spittle of
Et tu like birds of a feather
When another day, love another way
Push, shove, make love, play
Never never, never ever

Doctor, doctor, doctor
Please do a-what you can
Doctor, doctor, doctor
Would you please give my life a hand
All things you put me through
What the hell you want me to
Do all the things that uncle John needs
I ain't the dog that bites the hand that feeds me, yeah

Sight for Sore Eyes
(Tyler, Perry, Douglas, Johansen)

Goin' downtown, goin' down, goin' down
'Neath the city, eatin' ground round
Underground is pretty gritty

I turned the screw she held the light
That's when I knew she was a
Sight for sore eyes
She was a sight for sore eyes

Playin' no fair, sleepin' under stairs
Downtown's a pity, takin' fair square
Under where it's pretty gritty
I turned the screw she held the knife
Oh holy Jesus, she's a sight for sore eyes
Sight for sore eyes (no, she's a nitty gritty)

Turnin' in style, walk a mile for your titty
Naked foul while under there
Under where it's pretty gritty
Hey, don't you know people
She's a love lust hussy
She left, oh, she rust me
Dear old girl
She was a sight for sore eyes
But she was sittin' pretty
A sight for sore eyes
She was a nitty gritty
Sight for sore eyes

Peeled back and parted
Even at the start it was delight or demise
I feel like a leopard king
Sight for sore eyes...

Milk Cow Blues
(Arnold)

Well I tried everything
Just to get along with you
And I'm gonna tell you just
What I'm gonna do
Well I'm sick of all your cryin
When you should be leavin me alone
If you don't believe me
You pack me bags, I'm gone

Wontcha please
Don't that sun look good goin' down
You almost lost your love girl
When your ol man ain't around

Won't you please
Don't that sun look good goin' down
Won't you please
Don't that sun look good goin' down
And you best believe I love ya baby
When your old man ain't around

Compilação e arte: J.Cucci – 16.Jul.99

No Surprize

(Tyler, Perry)

Nineteen seventy one
We all heard the starters gun
New York is such a pity
But at Max's Kansas City we won

We all shot the shit at the bar
With Johnny O'Toole and his scar
And then old Clive Davis said
He's surely gonna make us a star
I'm gonna make you a star
Just the way you are

But with all his style
I could see in his eyes
That we is goin' on trial
And it was no surprize

The boys kept kickin' ass
As usual time will tell
But some bitch in the choir threw
waters on the fires of hell
She loved to show and tell
Lord she loved to tell

Midnight lady
Situation fetal
Vaccinate your ass with your
phonograph needle

I say lookie here
Friend of mine

Scratch like you need calomine
Flamingo boots
Soles a-creakin'
Still in love and Puerto Rican too

Ridin' on the wheels of hell
Smokin' up our axle grease
Oh the backstage is rockin' and we're

coppin' from the local police
That's right the local police
Or the justice of peace

Rock and Roll
Junkie whore
Got my foot inside the door

Knock knock, knock knock, knock
Nobody's keepin' score

Bad times go away
Come again some other day
Topaz and sassafraz
Will keep the blues away

Candy store rock and roll
Corporation jelly roll
Play the singles it ain't me
It's programmed insanity
You ASCAP if BMI
Could ever make a mountian fly
If Japanese can boil teas
Then where the fuck's my royalties?

Chiquita

(Tyler, Perry)

Ooh, on the beach at Cartegena
She, salty baby with the name
Oh, Chiquita
Oh, love Chiquita
She, takes to walkin' in the sunshine
She, she'll be lovin' till the moon shine
Love Chiquita
Oh, love Chiquita

She, got the poppy-eyed desire
Tease, till the boys put out the fire
Love Chiquita
Oh, love Chiquita

Oh no no, now don't you wake me up I'm dreaming
No no no, if you shake me I'll be screaming
Love Chiquita
Oh, love Chiquita

Remember (Walking in the Sand)

(Morton)

Seems like the other day
My baby went away
She went away 'cross the sea
It's been two years or so
Since I saw my baby go
And then this letter came for me
It said that we was through
She found somebody new
Oh, lemme think, lemme think, what shall I do?

(Remember) walking in the sand
(Remember) walking hand in hand
(Remember) the night was so exciting
(Remember) her smile was so inviting
(Remember) then she touched my cheek
(Remember) with her fingertips
(Remember) softly, softly we met with a kiss

Whatever happened to
That girl that I once knew
The girl that said she'd be true
Oh, whatever happened to
That night I gave it to you
What will you do with it now

Cheese Cake

(Tyler, Perry)

I met a babe in a backseat drive-in
Back in the saddle she'd sit
Pulled on the reins just to keep me risin'
She loved to chomp at the bit

Daddy do it, ooh, just do it
Daddy do it, please, let me see
Do it, please, just do it, daddy
Do it, do it, drivin' me crazy
She always walks with her eyes down on her bootlace
She lives to give it away
She don't believe in the right time or the wrong place
She's always liable to say

(Cheese cake) looser than her sister
(Cheese cake) humm, her sugar gets me high
She knows I can't resist her (Cheese cake)
Got my fingers in her pie (Cheese cake)
(Cheese cake) sneakin' out the back door
(Cheese cake) rollin' down the lawn
Everybody's kissed her (Cheese cake)
At the crack of dawn (Cheese cake)

(Cheese cake) looser than her sister
(Cheese cake) humm, her sugar gets me high
She knows I can't resist her (Cheese cake)
Got my fingers in her pie (Cheese cake)

Three Mile Smile

(Tyler, Perry)

Take a walk in the warm New England sun
Ain't no time to look for clues
You get the point from Uncle Sam's loaded gun
Who be the hand that light the fuse

Take a look, take a look at my old billy goat
He used to raise all kinds of hell
He took a dose of radiation dope
Back in the barn is where he fell, like hell

Lucy, chromosome
Lucy, superdome
What makes you think you patronizin' my old friends
After you ride in my parked car
What you do when your oil's mexican?

OPEC boys you went too far, too far

Lucy, papadum
Lucy, sing the song
Aah, dig it up
Aah, live it up
Aah, dig it up
Aah, live it up
Look out

Reefer Head Woman

(Melrose, Bennett, Gilbum)

I got a reefer headed woman
She fell right down from the sky
I got a reefer headed woman
She fell right down from the sky
Well, I got to drink me two fifths of whiskey
Just to get half as high

When the good Lord made that woman
He sure went to town
Ooh, when the good Lord made that woman
He sure went to town
Well, when he was feelin' high
Ooh, he sure shoulda been feelin' low

I got a reefer headed woman
Lord, she fell right down from the sky
Ooh, I got a reefer headed woman

She fell right down from the sky
Lord, I got to drink me two fifths of whiskey
Just to get, just to get half as high

Bone To Bone (Coney Island White Fish Boy)

(Tyler, Perry)

Flatbush boy cruisin' sheepshead bay
His boardwalk mama just a sniff away
Underground DMT ridin' thunder train
The Coney Island whitefish boy is on the run again

Ooh, runnin' with the pack
Ooh, never lookin' back
Ooh, knows just where he's been
That Coney Island whitefish boy's been there and back again

Sixteen years with his boardwalk queen
An' at steeplechase she used to wet his dreams
She combs her hair, that flaming jewel, streaked with clorox bleach
Coney gettin' down and dirty, snortin' up the beach

She'd be screamin' Coney
She'd be dreamin' Coney
Go get 'em Coney

Coney
Bone to bone screamin' Coney
She'd be screamin' Coney

Get back in town
Get back in town
Get back, get down
Get back in town

Coney
She'd be screamin' Coney
Best believin' Coney

Think About It

(Relff, McCarty, Page)

When will the clouds all blow it away
When will the good people have a say
Now, I hope you're still around to see the day
Take a while, think about it...

Who can tell what is up or down
Who can believe a king or be the clown
Then climb your tree, take a look around
Take a while, think about it...

Take your worry out, if in the tame
That which is now, will be again
Who can decide, who is insane
Take a while, think about it...

Mia

(Tyler)

Hush-a-bye my baby soft and new
Ooh, her loveliness, gypsy dance in the rain
Hush-a-bye my baby what you do
Ooh, the baby cries, the wind she's a-callin' your name
Mia...

Where you came from you ain't alone
Live and loved from the old jaw bone
Oh, don't you cry, you're home sweet home

Rock-a-bye sweet lady gypsy blue
Ooh, the nightingale's singin' her song in the rain
Hush-a-bye sweet lady soft and new
Ooh, don't you cry, the wind she's a-screamin' your name
Mia...

Come too soon that sunny day
You give your heart away
No divorcee, no repouise

Mia...

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 05.Set.99

AEROSMITH
Rock in a Hard Place

Jailbait
(Tyler, Crespo)

Take it or leave it on a Saturday night
If what you see is what you get then gimme a bite
Here comes the ladies, they're so insecure
Leave it to the boys and the fool on the hill

Hello baby, yes we´re not will be no jock, no third degree
Oh, jailbait
Play the foolin', play the pawn
Wake up baby I'm out the door, jailbait
I'm believin', someone talkin'
Can't let go, got the hold, oh jailbait
What it is that you believe
What you got, got up your sleeve, oh, jailbait
Take it, leave it, roll the dice
You're hot as hell, I'm cold as ice, oh jailbait
Tell your daddy how you do me
Put the woodshed, do it to me, jailbait
Whatchya see in daddy's eyes
Check the voice, ain't no surprise, oh jailbait

Do me, do you, tell me, would you
See me, me too, do me, do you
I ain't complainin bitch's brew
Girls in love I never knew she jailbait
Steep the chase, cold sweatin"
Stick your feet up, grace go bad, oh jailbait

Lightning Strikes
(R. Supa)

The boys and the dukes are ready to rumble
They work on the street some heads are gonna tumble
Blades gonna flash when the street gangs clash
In the avenue tonight
When the lightning strikes

Zip gun John his finger is itchin'
Oh, the lids gonna blow up in Hell's Kitchen
It's an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth
They're so ruthless when they fight
When the lightning strikes

There's a free-for-all in the parking lot
Over who will rule the streets
And the night explodes when the cops bring on the heat
And the chains they crash like thunder
While the weak ones all retreat
Gotta draw first blood or they'll read your funeral rights
When the lightning strikes

It's dog eat dog when ya meet your rival
In the combat zone it's your means of survival
Gonna get last licks on a suicide blitz
On a cloak and dagger night
When the lightning strikes

There's a free-for-all in the parking lot
Over who will rule the streets
And the night explodes when the cops bring on the heat
And the chains they crash like thunder
While the weak ones all retreat
Gotta draw first blood or they'll read your funeral rights

When the lightning strikes...
Can't you hear the thunder

Bitch's Brew
(Steven Tyler, Jimmy Crespo)

I tell you a thing, foxy little flirt
I caught you in the briar patch
Liftin' up your skirt, well let me tell ya
What you been doin' in the briar patch?
What you been doing in the little skirt?
Got in closer with a big feet ranch makin magic

Foolin' with the bitch's brew
You know the things I told you not to do
You fell into the briar patch
Ain't nothin' gonna save ya
Remember the things you said
You savin the screams for bread
And now you just walk away
So take it and go all the way

Ah, you foolin' with the bitch's brew
That ain't the thing you outta fool . . .with
Now you keep your fingers out of there, honey
You no that ain't no . . fair
Ther way that you read me
Because of the way you did
The way the witches sight
Oh the things that you fight (God)

You been messin with the bitch's brew
Don't you know who you're talkin to?
Said you're talkin to the bitch's brew
Tell me you never really cared
The voodoo men eyes of fire
Or hoodoo men most desire
The bitches are out in school

Tell from the light of the moon

I been thinkin' ran my hands
through the sands of time
Yeah, and I been drinkin', just to
make this here song rhyme

Ooh what the hell you want me to
I'll take it with the aaaaah
Foolin' with the bitch's brew
Don't you fool with the bitch's brew
I been foolin' with the bitch's brew
Don't be foolin with me now
Foolin with the bitch's brew

Bolivian Ragamuffin
(Tyler, Crespo)

Pack up your troubles in your old
gym bag
You gotta dance to the tune of
Bolivian Ragamuffin
I'll take short breaks, love her to the
outbreaks

Standing on the seashore, lookin' at
the city
See the street light, dog bite, go
lady on the TD8
The wax museum and nobody gets
to see themselves
There's others care to see what
nobody wants to be, baby

Can't break, cabbage head
Try and get a salad made
Hold my pickle, hold the lettuce
Session waters don't upset us

Kick, stand, face look so evil, like
Knevil
Never make third base like a toilet
bowl cleaner
Like a squawk eight fool in I don't
know orogotus
If I have to do rock a roller up a jello

Facial, connish lie
Smoke a bowl of feeling fine
Burn and people, try to let us
Session waters won't upset us

Hee lee cans (kick in the pants)
Water fall (got on a dance)
Blame it all (say gotta eve us a
trance)

Ain't gonna do it...

Cry Me A River
(A. Hamilton)

Now you say you lonely
You cry the whole night through
Well you can cry me a river
Cry me a river, I cried a river over
you

Now you say you're sorry
For being so untrue
Well you can cry me a river
Cry me a river, I cried a river over
you

You drove me mad and drove me
out of my head
While you never shed a tear
Remember, I remember all that you
said
'Told me love was true for me and...
'Told me you was... you and... me
and...
Now you say you loved me
Well, just to prove you do
Go on and cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you...

Prelude to Joanie
(Tyler)

See the cover for the lyrics

Joanie's Butterfly
(Tyler, Crespo)

What a stormy night, when I met
the pony
It was so dark, that I could hardly
see
It smelled so sweet, you know who
and Joanie
So many butterflies, one could not
see
We all could feel desire, took off in
flight
It was hotter than fire, then came
the light

I smell the heat, the dancing ponies
Unwrapped his wings, to dry off
Joanie
The pony he grew in size, the
thunder and rain
And finally realized, what was, what
it does, and what it come to say
Love to kiss the cheek of mother
nature
Nobody here can deni such things
Make the ladies you love come
honey,
No butterfly should be denied its
wings

He was kick ass rocking horse!
He was like a hell bent tied to the Gavin pole
He was a one time fantasy
I got the bare bones riding to the Holy Land
Bare backed, riding like a running man
Nightmares and he can't hold the candle to my dreams

We rode the night, and took to wing
It was so all right, it was everything
We flew into burning skies
The thunder and rain, and finally realized
What it is, what it does, and what it come to say

No, no, no, no, took off in flight
No, no, no, no, then came the light
Flashback, somethings coming over me, no sweat one time fantasy
Bare bones all in the wind it seems
Hell, who's the chick that rides into my dreams?

No Libury, no stablize
No one try to please, nobody's eyes
We'll never see us again, tell me when it passed
Let it all begin, but all of that time, somebody shot an arrow
Being tempted by the time is never
Breaking me cause your cold sometimes
Being seduced by your own pleasures
Being king on your own time
He was a kick ass rocking horse, he was a...
One horn, unicornucopia
Two, two in utopia
Three star, verge in to infinity
Four, four, ya... yaa hoo....

Rock In A Hard Place (Cheshire Cat)

(Tyler, Crespo, Jack Douglas)

It was a take it or leave it kinda Saturday night
I wish I could love you till the cows come home, make it right
If it's a make believe I say it ain't, tell ya then
Cause if it's a dream I'm in please
Wake me up and start again

Ooo, close your eyes and what do you see
Ooo, look over how you could do with your only belief
She was a real tight manner
Lies in over navver
Hard core biloozy
Late nine t'fiver
Her second hand clothes
Smiling like a cheshire cat

Said it was in and out and up and down the urchin moon
Baby a certain situation on a sea I'm who
Wasn't a ring around the roses pull a daisy chain
Not with your head could tell me you ain't from there and back again
Give a good one, I want to be or not to be tonight
Why should I hold her down in bed when you should ride me right?
Why should you give it all you got, now mid's a make amends
Boy you'll never mind your marker and drive the bends

Ooh close your eyes and what do you see
Ooh another but look what they do with your only believe in me
She was a real tight manner
Lies in off a laugher
Hard core biloozy
Late nine to fiver
Her second hand clothes
Smilin' like a Cheshire Cat
A real time manner
Lies in off a laugher
Hard core floozy
Late nine driver
Smilin' like a Cheshire Cat

Jig Is Up

(Tyler, Crespo)

Fashion queen, so light, black vasoline
She was a long, cold Sally, joystick
I know what I seen, she was alright!

Drashin spurts, long night, puss n' boots
She was a long, long lip, bone hip
Lord how I love to bugga-bugga-bugga-bugga-boo, yeah
Sweet candy lady, ya lick 'em, ya love 'em
Loose little flouzy, ya push 'em, ya shove 'em
All kinda crazy, not on the cover
Hairline choosy

New York Jets, all jock, wide end receiver
Come home lady, drive me crazy
Ooh, what you do, she was all tight
I mean all right

Push Comes To Shove

(Tyler)

Can't be in love , when ya live alone
Push comes to shove , when you bitch and moan
Now look it here babe , you know
'Im talking about you without a doubt
Said the music does the talking , but all you got is talk about it
And let the girls all left behind
And put ya woman , now n' I'll spend time
With me and the boys and the toys

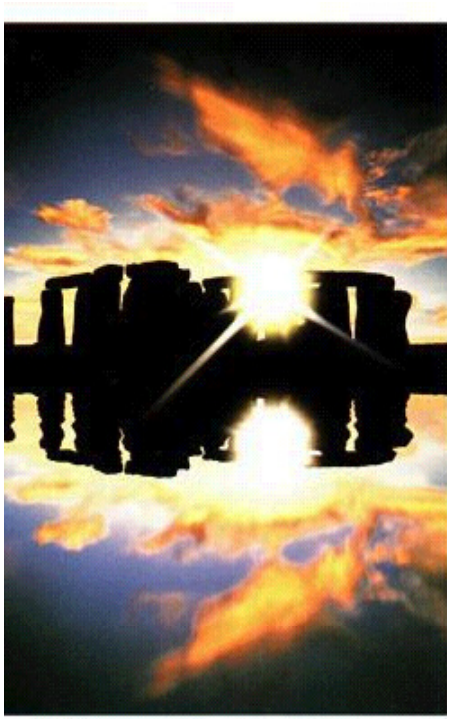
Rosie she was 5ft 2 with blonde hair, by crackie , n' eyes of blue
Sukie she was on my side, cuz she and Nancy, oh they took me for a ride
those girls all left behind and put ya woman, now I'll spend time
With me and the boys, what to do with their toys
You talk about it
Walk about it

Talk about it...

Bet ya' mama you'll never guess
how my brothers other gigs are goin
(now I know)
Can't be in love when ya live alone
Push comes to shove when you
bitch and moan
She looked good about 35 to me
when mine was still coming
On clearbut i was covered back,
back then cuz me and the boys
knew her career
The girls all left behind
And put ya woman , and now i find ,
it's about time
Me and the boys and our toys, in
the attic
Her sister she was lanky thin
Never thought of giving in ,
Her candle of youth was burning
low
Oh me and me and the boys knew
someone had to go
The girls all left behind and put ya
woman, now I'll spend time
While me and the boys . . .
Get to do the songs I wanted
covered
You talk about it
You walk about it
Talked about...

Cant be in love , when ya live alone
Push comes to shove when you
bitch and moan...

Stonehenge



Welcome to the mysterious megalith of Stonehenge, built by the unknown people of ancient England who finished building Stonehenge 2000 years before the Druids came to the Salisbury Plain. Stonehenge is said to mean "*hanging stones*."Some say it means that the stones were used to hang criminals back in 3,000 B.C., when it is said to have started being created. Stonehenge is *far* too elaborate to hang people on. I personally think it refers to the way the stones seem to *hang* in the air in the trilithons. Stonehenge has many different legends behind it. One states that the stones were made when dancing giants were transformed into stones. Another says that the devil purchased the stones from a woman in Ireland, and magically made them float to their new spot. When he challenged the entire village that they couldn't guess how many stones there were in it, a friar then announced, "That is more than thee canst tell.", meaning that there is too many to tell. Apparently that was right, and the devil got mad, so he threw one of the stones at him. The friar was so strong, though, that it hit his heel and caused no damage on the friar. It dented the stone, though, and to this day it is called the Heel Stone. One even claims that UFO's were involved! A more realistic theory is that it was used as an "observatory" to view the various stages of the moon and sun. Looking in *Stonehenge Decoded*, by Gerald Hawkins, reveals many of the stages in its pictures, such as showing the sun set exactly on the tip of the heel stone.

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 7.Set.99

Aerosmith - Done with Mirrors

Let the Music Do the Talking

Rock-a bye baby if you
want to dance
Grab yourself a body and
take a chance
They say one time a round
is all you get
I'm still dancing so you
lost your bet
I got a hard core mama
with a hot hoochy coo
Make my wheels start
spinin' like a Formula 2

I got one for the money
Two for the show
Three for my honey and
Four to let you know that
I Let the music do the
talkin'

Cheesecake maybe if I take
another bite
I'm a real fat city I'm an
aero delight
Threw out my pipe and
my alkaline
Got a squeaky clean body
and a dirty mind
I'm a real fine dancer I'll be
cutting a rug
Got a brand new baby
she's my brand new drug

My Fist Your Face

Wake up baby, what you
in for
Start the day upon your
knees
What you pissin' in the
wind for
You must snorted too
much bleas

East house pinball wizard
Full tilt bozo plague
Second floor trekkie makin'
warp speed out the door
Julio Afrokeluchie
He the only one who
stayed
Counting up the days
Please no more
My fist your face
That's for sure

Hey Betty Boop you got
me droolin'
I'm buzzing round your
hive tonight
You play the hooky stead
of schoolin'
Son of a bitch put out the
light
Thirteen year old hookers
Take a sack right through
the bars
You wonder why the
man's outside your door
Junior acheivers, got the
old bull by the horns
Back in the saddle gets
yous sore
My fist your face
That's for sure

Shame on You

Somebody
Tryin' to take my soul
Nobody
Gotta hear my Rock nRoll
Shame shame shame on
you baby

No leader, steady as a
ghost
Tooth sweeter, powderin'
her nose
Shame shame shame on
you baby

A-Smith
Old Hank pank
Pulling down your
knickers
Ah who you gonna spank
Shame shame shame on

you baby

Joe Perry
Ohh Mr. Style
Some kind of killer bee
Buzzz awhile

Phone home last night
Be in Mass.
Bitch bitch Bitchin'
Got to do this got to do
that
Shame shame shame shame
on you baby

Bogus honey
Square dance close
Ah grab your partner
Bring it home 'n dosey
dosey
Shame shame shame on
you baby

Sin Biase
Being shipped in
Rise on the sabbath
Try to keep it hid
Shame shame shame on
you baby

Seven or Eleven
Got to roll the dice
Am I in heaven
or am I in Miami Vice
Shame shame shame on
you baby

The Reason a Dog

You keep knockin' but you
can't come in
The way you love I adore
You always come never
know where you been
But now I'm here baby to
even the score
You're up you're down
You're always running in
place
Triatatholon if you
please?
You're always begging me
for a taste
But I ain't up to snuff if
you sneeze

Yak. Lord you give me the
bends
Your heads and tails
You're all out of love
Like the reason a dog
Has so many friends
He wags his tail instead of
his tongue

You're older sister
She's a lot like you
She likes to grab my
microphone
Now there ain't too much
she won't do
Especially when we're all
alone
You're up you're down
You're always running in
place
Triathalon if you please
Her minds on rewind and
erase
You might get shot babe
When you're shooting the
breeze

You're older sister she's a
lot like you
And there ain't too much
that she won't do
There's always something
That you got to say
I lose my mind and then I
surely fade away

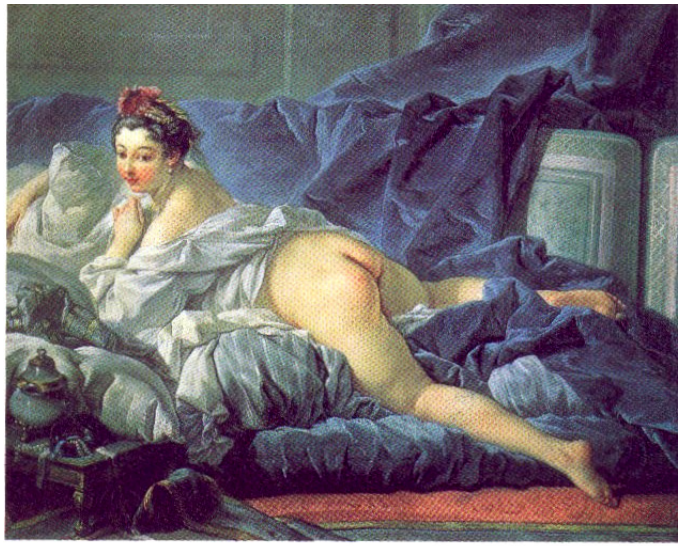
Shela

Shela. Shela. she like a
hurricane
Shela. Shela. she like a ball
and chain
Shela. Shela. she like a
huricane

Got myself a lady
Got down on my knees.
yeah
Hotter than Hades
Heaven if you please. yeah

Some girls put it to ya
Make you scream in pain.
yeah
Some will say they knew
ya'
And then forget your
name. yeah
Shela - real tight
Shela - that's right
Shela

She said she could do it
Love she could fulfill. yeah



Sometimes
you feel
like your
heads on
the ceiling
When you
scream
your mama
rag
When your
daddy come
home with
an old soup
bone
And take all your money
away
And your mama's in the
kitchen on the phone she
be bitchin'
And your girlfriend who
called to say

High school lover with ya
cops undercover and
gettin high, drank
Lebanese
Hey mama choose that
you been through
And it doin' right between
your knees

There ain't nothin to it
Backbone gets a chill, yeah

Gypsy Boots

Gypsy, gypsy, dancing
feet
Gypsy, gypsy, bittersweet
Screamer, dreamer,
disarray
Gypsy, gypsy, why don't
you fly away?

No good, papa's no good,
sister's no good and that's a
drag
Hair case, shotgun, rock on,
chewing gum, take it to
the dance tonight...
Your love child with wild
child smile
And don't care wrong
from right

Nobody but nobody baby
knockin' my socks off
Rock, rockin' baby I'll be
gettin' my rocks off
Nobody but nobody
shootin' never get a shot
off

She's on Fire

Ooo, she's on fire
Hot to trot, she's a bit
insane
Little bit of pleasure with
a little bit of pain
I got to be smokin' so I
know without a doubt
Where there's smoke, there's
fire, so I gotta boot it out
Say

Ooo, she's on fire
Only child with a hang
down lip
Starve for love and you
pay your chip
Little by little, catch
enough to me
She's more of a woman and
I thought she'd be to me
yeah

Hungry girl, she's a city
slick
Sayin' the one, on a losin'
stick
She's on fire
She chop my head on a
guillotine
She's my flame, she's a
feather my chief
She's on fire

The Hop

Thinkin 'bout the night
life
In the ladies powder room
Brother's like a howlin' wolf
by the light of the silvery
moon
Joey's like a Pavlov's dog

when he starts to salivate
A hardly man himself is
hard to shake his rattle
snake
Me, I got a brand new
babe
You know something just
ain't right
I say yeah, yeah
Can't stop rockin' tonight

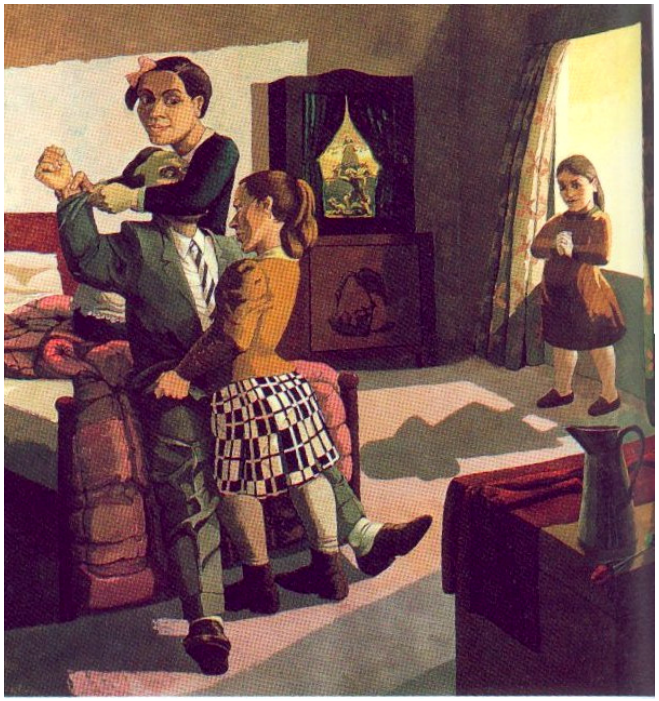
Hangin' at the shopping
mall
With a watchman full of
sash
Leave your smile outside
the door
Cause the kids be kicking
ass
My old boot heels be
smokin'
You really got to
understand
We're burning down the
town tonight
When the new shit hits
the fan
Me, I got a brand new
babe
You know something just
ain't right
I say yeah, yeah
Can't stop rockin' tonight

Lyin' on your back
tonight
Watch the moon eclipse
Maybe eatin' out tonight
But ya just ain't leavin'
tips
So you best watch out
what you do
And who you do it with
Cause you'll be kickin' ass
tonight
With the boys in
Aerosmith

Darkness

Darkness, darkness hungry
to the bone
Darkness, darkness take
my body home
God I'm in love'

She like a pooka, she holy
roller
Love me like a song
She like lightnin', she roller
coaster
Till the
break of
dawn
She like a
shadow, she
all around
me
Nasty
hearted
dreams
She got the
sexy, she do
it to me
Wake me
when I
scream
God I'm in
love'



Now I lay me down to
sleep, goodnight
Pray the Lord my soul will
keep tonight
If I die before I wake
In your arms my love can
break away

Darkness [She like a
shadow]
Darkness [She all around
me]
Nasty hearted dreams
Darkness [She got the sexy]
Darkness [She do it to me]
Wake me when I scream
God I'm in love'

TODAS AS CANÇOES
POR AEROSMITH

Compilação & Arte - J.Cucci.16.Jan.01

Young Lust

(Steven Tyler, Joe Perry, Jim Vallance)

Young lust
Happy just to be in lust
Never have to eat no dust
Everybody talk about

Young lust
You're dyin' and you're screamin' inside
Oh you're guilty way before you been tried
It's crazy but you're diggin' it

Young lust
You feel it in the summertime blues
Oh, easy when there's nothin' to lose
And baby you been missin' out

Young lust
Sometimes you need it so bad
It's enough to drive a young girl mad
So what you gonna do about it

A little bit o' nasty
You look a little sleazy
But don't get any on you

Young lust
You better keep your daughter inside
Or she's gonna get a dose of my pride
Yeah, everybody talks about it

Young lust
Once you had it you can never go back
Don't you ever let 'em give you no slack
When you're streakin' down the alley way

Checkin' out the ladies
Who didn't bring their boyfriends
Who love to get in trouble
I got to say I'll see you later, meet me in the elevator

Always gettin' stronger
Never gettin' weaker
My love is gettin' longer
I'll keep it in my sneaker
Never keep
a

AEROSMITH
PUMP

secret
Never feelin' guilty
Never gettin' lonely
Never gettin' no peace, hidin' from the police

Sneakin' out the back way
Sneakin' down the alley way

Gotta do it my way
Do it in the sunshine
Hangin' from the clothesline
Find another tree to climb

Young lust
There's no time for lovin'
Young lust
No, don't need one in the oven
Young lust
I'm a-pushin' and a-shovin' it

Young lust

Come on now I just can't wait
Are you fishin' or you gonna cut bait
Everybody body doin' it, yeah

Young lust
Honey now ain't it a bitch
Sometime you gotta scratch that itch

So what you gonna do about it, yeah

F.I.N.E.*

(Tyler, Perry, Desmond Child)

Hot wax drippin'
Honey what do you say
I got a brand new record
That I gotta play
She said not now boy
But I did anyway
Cause I'm ready, so ready

Lip smackin' paddy wackin'
Walkin' the street
I got a rag top Chevy
Now I'm back on my feet
I get an EMHO woody
When I sit in the seat
Cause I'm ready, so ready

I got a girlfriend with the hoochy-coochy eyes
Cause in the pink she look so fine
She got the cracker jack now all I wants the prize

I know these hookers down on 42nd street, but
Ill-gotten booty's not my style
I'll take a rain check 'til I get back on my feet

'Cause I'm alright
Your daddy says I'm alright
Your momma says I'm alright
And my old lady says I'm alright

Whip crackin' floozy
Way outta control
She got a new kinda jelly
In her jelly roll
I got the right key baby
But the wrong keyhole
And I'm ready, so ready

I'm a red hot pistol
And I'm ready to fight
I'm a 38 special
On a Saturday night
I'm gonna kiss your boo-boo honey
Make it alright
'Cause I'm ready, so ready

I got a cruiser with a bimbo on the dash
It kinda keeps my ass in line
One little french kiss honey that's my kinda trash

My brand new baby's lookin f-i-n-e FINE
The sun is shinin' every day
Ain't got no rubbers now it's rainin all the time

But I'm alright
My little sister says I'm alright
Ohh my brother thinks I'm alright
And my old lady knows I'm alright

I feel like I'm hung up on the line
I'd die for you but we were partners in the crime
Everything about you is so f-i-n-e-FINE
Let's put our clothes back on
And by the way girl
What's your name again?

But I'm alright
You're daddy says I'm alright
And Tipper thinks I'm alright
And Joe Perry says I'm alright

Pitched my tent
In the pouring rain
I got a back seat lover
that's callin' my name
She gonna blow my cover
She's hot as a flame
But I'm ready, so ready

I shove my tongue
Right between your cheeks
I haven't made love now
For twenty-five weeks
I hear that your so tight
Your lovin' squeaks
And I'm ready, so ready, yeah

Love In An Elevator

(Tyler, Perry)

Workin' like a dog for the boss man
Workin' for de company
I'm bettin' on the dice I'm tossin'
I'm gonna have a fantasy
But where am I gonna look?
They tell me that love is blind
I really need a girl like an open book
To read between the lines

Love in an elevator
Livin' it up when I'm goin' down
Love in an elevator
Lovin' it up 'til I hit the ground

Jacki's in the elevator
Lingerie second floor
She said 'can I see you later
And love you just a little more?'
I kinda hope we get stuck
Nobody gets out alive
She said I'll show ya how to fax in the mailroom honey
And have you home by five

In the air, in the air, honey one more time not it ain't fair
Love in an elevator
Lovin' it up when I'm goin' down

Gonna be a penthouse pauper
Gonna be a millionaire
I'm gonna be a real fast talker
And have me a love affair
Gotta get my timin' right
It's a test that I got to pass
I'll chase you all the way to stairway honey
Kiss your sassafras

Monkey on My Back

(Tyler, Perry)

Woe is me
Well I been dyin'
Got to get that monkey off my back...

The fortune teller looked into my eyeballs
The wrinkles on her face about to crack
She said you best believe it, you ain't goin' nowhere
Unless you get that monkey off your back

Well, I made believe the devil made me do it
I was the evil leader of the pack
You best believe I had it all and then I blew it
Feedin' that fuckin' monkey on my back

If you put it in a spoon man I would boot it
Some king whose mental house was just a shack
Where do you draw the line
When all your friends are dyin'
You got to get that monkey off your back

Your crystal ball is where you chase the dragon
She said now bring me home his head inside a sack
But now you find your crystal balls are draggin'
Got to get that monkey off your back

Janie's Got A Gun

(Tyler, Tom Hamilton)

Honey what have you done?
I's the sound of my gun
Honey what have you done?
It's the sound...

Janie's got a gun
Janie's got a gun
Her whole world's come undone
From lookin' straight at the sun
What did her daddy do?
What did he put you through?
They said when Janie was arrested
They found him underneath a train
But man, he had it comin'
Now that Janie's got a gun
She ain't never gonna be the same

Janie's got a gun
Janie's got a gun
Her dog day's just begun
Now everybody is on the run
Tell me now it's untrue
What did her daddy do?
He jacked a little bitty baby
The man has got to be insane
They say the spell that he was under
The lightning and the thunder
Knew that someone had to stop the rain

Run away, run away from the pain, yeah

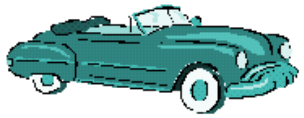
Janie's got a gun
Janie's got a gun
Her dog day's just begun
Now everybody is on the run
What did her daddy do?
It's Janie's last I.O.U.
She had to take him down easy
And put a bullet in his brain
She said 'cause nobody believes me
The man was such a sleeze
He ain't never gonna be the same

Run away, run away from the pain, yeah

Janie's got a gun
Everybody is on the run
Janie's got a gun
Her dog day's just begun...

The Other Side

(Tyler, Perry, Vallance)



Lovin' you has go to be (take me to the other side)
Like the devil and the deep blue sea (take me to the other side)
Forget about your foolish pride (take me to the other side)
Oh, take me to the other side (take me to the other side)

My mamma told me there'd be days like this
And, man, she wasn't foolin'
'Cause I just can't believe the way you kiss
You opened up your mouth with baited breath
You said you'd never leave me
You love me, you hate me, I tried to take the loss
You're cryin' me a river but I got to get across

I'm lookin' for another kind of love
Oh Lordy, how I need it
The kind that likes to leap without a shove
Oh, honey, you best believe it
To save a lot of time and foolish pride
I'll say what's on my mind, girl
You loved me, you hate me, you cut me down to size
You blinded me with love and yeah it opened up my eyes

Lovin' you has got to be (take me to the other side)
Like the devil and the deep blue sea (take me to the other side)
My conscience got to be my guide (take me to the other side)
Oh honey take me, take...

Take me to the other side
I'm lookin' for another kind of love
Oh Lordy, how I need it
The kind that likes to leap without a shove
Honey, you best you believe it
Now I ain't one for sayin' long goodbyes
I hope all is forgiven
You loved me, you hate me, I used to be your lover
You know you had it comin' girl so take me to the other side
Take me to the other side, take me to the other side

Lovin' you has got to be (take me to the other side)
Like the devil and the deep blue sea (take me to the other side)
You know, my conscience got to be my guide (take me to the other side)
Oh honey take me to the other side

My Girl

(Tyler, Perry)

My girl,
she
breathes hellfire
And my girl, she feeds my desire
My girl Sadie she's the wind in my sails
A puss n' boots lady with a cat o' nine tails
Comin' after you honey, feet don't fail me now

My girl, she's bareback rider
And my girl, she's Lady Godiva
She's a full-time lover no mon ami
Sweeter than honey from a honey bee
And it all rubs off on little old me-oh-my

Slippin' in and out of love

My girl, she smokes barbed wire
And my girl can't get no higher
I made it with the lady with the one-track mind
Diamonds in the rough they're so hard to find
Day after day, the same old grind and grind and ...

My girl, she's bareback rider
And my girl, she's Lady Godiva
She's a full-time lover no mon ami
Sweeter than honey from a honey bee
And it all rubs off on little old me-oh-my

Slippin' in and out of love

Don't Get Mad (Get Even)

(Tyler, Perry)

I'll tell you little secret make you want
to jump and shout
When you talk to me in circles take
your foot out of your mouth
It's hard enough to make it when
you're livin' on the street
And you want to tell somebody but
you got to be discreet
Then you catch your girlfriend with
her skirt hiked up to here
Honey, don't get mad, get even

Don't get mad, get even

Say the times they be a-changin'
though the blind lead the blind
You know your head is empty
though there's somethin' on your
mind
Been shackin' up with Lucy, then
when the morning comes
You're with Sally in the alley and the
junkies and the bums
You wonder why your girlfriend has
her skirt hiked up to here
Honey, don't get mad, get even

Roll the dice get lucky 'cause they
roll you for the dime
You got nothin' else to lose if you
only lose your mind
When pleasure that is shallow
causes trouble to be deep
You've been dusted with the devil
while he sweeps you off your feet

I'll tell you little secret make you want
to jump and shout
When you talk to me in circles take
your foot out of your mouth
It's hard enough to make it when
you're livin' on the street
And you hate to be a wiseguy when
your feet are in concrete
Oh, sleepin' with the dogs, and you
wake up with the fleas
Honey, don't get mad, get even

Voodoo Medicine Man

(Tyler, Brad Whitford)

I was ashemed
I was left as a child
Dragged from the cradle
I was weaned in the wild
Ran with the wolfpack, flesh torn to
shreds
In the compensations
I was left there for dead

Read it in the paper it ain't fair
You know who today don't seem to
care
Livin', lovin', gettin' loose
Masturbatin' with a noose
Now someone's kickin' out the chair

Some kind of voodoo
Come across this land
Some kind of voodoo
Voodoo medicine man

Everybody's lookin' at the sky
Don't believe the coverups and lies
They been tellin' us since birth
Pissin' off old Mother Earth
My gones are bygones prophesied

Wonder should I go or should I stay
'Cause what we got ain't workin'
anyway
I did my best, God knows I tried
I feel like I been crucified
Why did you take it all away

What It Takes

(Tyler, Perry, Child)

There goes my old girlfriend
There's another diamond ring
And all those late night promises
I guess they don't mean a thing
So baby, what's the story?
Did you find another man?
Is it easy to sleep in the bed that we
made?
When you don't look back I guess
the feelings start to fade away

I used to feel your fire
But now it's cold inside
And you're back on the street like
you didn't miss a beat, yeah

Tell me what it takes to let you go
Tell me how the pain's supposed to
go
Tell me how it is that you can sleep
in the night
Without thinking you lost everything
that was good in your life to the toss
of the dice?
Tell me what it takes to let you go

Girl, before I met you I was F.I.N.E.
fine
But your love made me a prisoner,
yeah, my heart's been doing time
You spent me up like money, then
you hung me out to dry
It was easy to keep all your lies in
disguise
'Cause you had me in deep with the
devil in your eyes

Tell me that you're happy that you're
on your own, yeah
Tell me that it's better when you're all
alone
Tell me that your body doesn't miss
my touch
Tell me that my lovin' didn't mean
that much
Tell me you ain't dyin' when you're
cryin' for me

Tell me who's to blame for thinkin'
twice
No no no 'cause I don't wanna burn
in paradise

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 4.Dez.99

AEROSMITH - Nine Lives

Nine Lives
(Tyler, Perry, Frederiksen)

Well, I feel just like I'm fallin' in love
There's a new cool
Some kind of verbooty
That fits me like a velvet glove

And it's cool
Shu bop a doo ba
She's talkin' to me Juba to Jive
Yeah, the girl's in love
No doubt about it
The moment of truth has arrived

And in a wink
The funk was all around me
And I think
I'm dead in love again

Nine Lives - Feelin' lucky
Nine Lives - Live again
Nine Lives - It ain't over
Nine Lives - Live for ten

I got good luck
In certain situations
I'm feelin' like I hung the moon
And then at times
I'm so weak from lovin'
I couldn't even carry a tune

But now I'm back
Oh yes I am
I maybe fall apart at the seams
I had a nightmare
Believe me when I tell you
Nobody ever dies in their dreams

I think I need a stay of execution
In a wink, I'm dead in love again

Nine Lives - Puss & booty
Nine Lives - Live again
Nine Lives - It ain't over
Nine Lives - Live for ten

Well, engine room to bombardier
Is this a dream

I died and went to Heaven
She's enough to make you
Cry in your beer

How can a good thing
7 come 11
Slip into a fare thee well
And how can one man's
Little bit o' Heaven
Turn into another man's Hell

I think I need a stay of execution
Yeah I know, I'm dead in love again

Nine Lives - Hello lucky
Nine Lives - Live again
Nine Lives - It ain't over
Nine Lives - Try for ten
Nine Lives - Takin' over
Nine Lives - Live again
Nine Lives - It ain't over
Nine Lives - Live for ten...

Falling in Love (Is Hard on the Knees)
(Tyler, Perry, Ballard)

You're so bad...

You think you're in love
Like it's a real sure thing
But every time you fall
You get your ass in a sling
You used to be strong
But now it's ooh baby please
'Cause falling in love is so hard on the knees

You're so bad...

We was making love when you told me that you loved me
I thought ol' cupid he was taking aim
I was believer when you told me that you loved me
And then you called me someone else's name

There ain't gonna be no more beggin' you please

AEROSMITH - Nine Lives

You know what I want
And it ain't one of these
You're bad to the bone
And your girlfriend agrees
That falling in love is so hard on the knees

You're so bad...

Chip off the old block
Man you're so much like your sister
My fantasize it must be out of luck
My old libido has been blowing a transistor
I feel like I have been hit by a fuck
I'm Jonesin' on love
Yeah I got the DT's
You say that we will
But there ain't no guarantees

I'm major in love
But in all minor keys
Cause falling in love is so hard on the knees

What are you looking for
It's got to be hard core
Must be some kind of nouveau riche

Is this your only chance
Or some hypnotic trance
Let's get you on a tighter leash
Own it own it own it

You're so bad...

You ain't that good
Is what you said down to the letter
But you like the way I hold the microphone
Sometimes I'm good but when I'm bad I'm even better
Don't give me no lip
I've got enough of my own

Hole in my Soul

(Tyler, Perry, Child)

I'm down a one way street
With a one night stand
With a one track mind
Out in no man's land
The punishment sometimes don't seem to fit the crime

Yeah there's a hole in my soul
But one thing I've learned
For every love letter written
There's another one burned
So you tell me how it's gonna be this time

Is it over, is it over
'Cause I'm blowin' out the flame
Take a walk outside your mind
Tell me how it feels to be
The one who turns the knife inside of me
Take a look and you will find
There's nothing there girl
Yeah I swear, I'm telling you girl yeah 'cause
There's a hole in my soul that's been killing me forever
It's a place where a garden never grows
There's a hole in my soul, yeah I should have known better
'Cause your love's like a thorn without a rose

I'm as dry as a seven year drought
I got dust for tears
And I'm all tapped out
Sometimes I feel broke and can't get fixed

I know there's been all kinds of shoes underneath your bed
Now I sleep with my boots on but you're still in my head
And something tells me this time I'm down to my last licks
Cause if it's over, then it's over
And it's driving me insane

There´s a hole in my soul
Yeah, I should have known better
'Cause your love's like a thorn
Without a rose

Taste of India

(Tyler, Perry, Ballard)

God I love the sweet taste of India
Lingers on the tip of my tongue
Gotta love the sweet taste of India
Blame it on the beat of the drum

God I love the sweet taste of India
Lingers on the tip of my tongue
Gotta know that what's gotten into ya
Any cat man do when it's done

Oh yeah she's got that kind of love incense
That lives in her back room
And when it mixes with the funk my friend
It turns into perfume
When you are born you're afraid of the darkness
And then you're afraid of the light
But I'm not afraid when I dance with my shadow
This time I'm gonna get it right
To think of what I'll get tonight
Just lookin' for a little taste, taste of India
She'll steal the smile right off your face
Her yin and yang

AEROSMITH - Nine Lives

Is just the thing
She's unpredictable my friend

It's like your first taste love of vindaloo
That sets your heart on fire
And if you let her stuff get into you
It will be all that you desire
When you make love to the sweet tantric priestess
You drink in the bliss of delight
But I'm not afraid when I dance with her shadow
This time I'm gonna get it right
She's gonna whet my appetite
Just lookin' for a little taste, taste of India
She'll steal the smile right off your face
She a friend of mine
She a concubine
The sweetest wine
I gotta make her mine

God I love the sweet taste of India
Lingers on the tip of my tongue
Gotta love the sweet taste of India
Blame it on the beat of the drum

Just think of what I'll get tonight
She's gonna whet my appetite
Just lookin' for a little taste, taste of India
She'll steal the smile right off your face

Full Circle

(Tyler, Rhodes)

If I could change the world
Like a fairy tale
I would drink the love
From your Holy Grail
I would start with love
Tell ol' Beelzebub
To get outta town
Cause you just lost your job
How did we get so affected ('cause I think)
Love is love reflected

Time, don't let it slip away
Raise yo' drinkin' glass
Here's to yesterday
In Time, we're all gonna trip away
Don't piss Heaven off
We got Hell to pay
Come full circle

And if there's a spell on you that
I could take away
I would do the deed
Yeah and by the way
Here's to Heaven knows
As the circle goes
It ain't right I'm uptight
Yeah and get off my toes

I used to think that every little thing I did was crazy
But now I think the Karma cops are comin' after you

Every time you get yourself caught up inside
Of someone else's crazy dream
Own it, yeah that's a mistake
Everybody's gotta lotta nada killing them
Instead of killing time

Something's Gotta Give

(Tyler, Perry, Frederiksen)

Cyberotic head explode
Information overload
And I just can't take anymore
And I'm gonna break

Something's gotta give
Tell me when to turn the screw
Does the noise in my head bother you
Something's gotta give
Comic books are comin' true
Does the noise in my head bother you

Digerotic mass appeal
Feels like flesh but tastes unreal
And I'm gonna break

Something's gotta give
Tell me when to turn the screw

Does the noise in my head bother you
Something's gotta give
Don't you like it
Tell me true
Does the noise in my head bother you
Something's gotta give
Hold your breath 'til you turn blue
Does the noise in my head bother you
Something's gotta give
Comic books are comin' true
Does the noise in my head bother you

If love that seemed to fall from grace
Was sitting on your interface
Your megahertz she can't forgive
Your love it died before you ever lived

AEROSMITH - Nine Lives

Ain't that a Bitch

(Tyler, Perry, Child)

Up in smoke you've lost another love
As you take a hit off your last cigarette
Strung out, burnt out
Yeah you're down on your luck
And you don't give a...
'Til the best part of you starts to switch
Ain't that a bitch
Freak out! I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
'Cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
You think you're high and fine as wine
Then you wind up like a dog in a ditch
'Cause love is like a wrong turn
On a cold night...yeah
Ain't that a bitch

In a daze
In the throes of emotion
You see God in the Devil's eyes
Then you fall so far from grace
You wouldn't know a kiss
If it was on your face
You can tell it to the jury
But you ain't got no case
Freak out! I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
'Cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
The gal was fine as calamine but not
Enough to scratch a seven year itch

'Cause love is like the last licks
Outta Hendrix... yeah
Ain't that a bitch

Then you feel so out of place
Lickin' up the arsenic
From the same old lace
You know the stuff is poison
But you gotta have a taste
You gotta freak out! I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
'Cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
You think you're high and fine as wine
Then you wind up with your face in the ditch
'Cause love is like a warm gun
On a cold night... yeah
Ain't that a bitch

The Farm

(Tyler, Perry, Hudson, Dudas)

There's a cockroach in my coffee
There's a needle in my arm
And I feel like New York City
Get me to the farm...
Somebody get me to the farm

I got terminal uniqueness
I'm an egocentric man
I get caught up in my freakness
But I ain't no Peter Pan
Get me to the farm...

Buckle up straight jack
Sanity is such a drag
Jellybean thorazine
Transcendental jet lag
Sanity I ain't gotta
Feeling like a pi-ata
Sucker punch - blowin' lunch
Motherload - pigeonholed
I'm feeling like I'm gonna explode

I wanna be a Hare Krishna
Tattoo a dot right on my head
And the prozac is my fixer
I am the living dead

Take me to the farm
Somebody take me to the farm

Crash

(Tyler, Perry, Hudson, Miller)

Sitting on a castle
On the floor with Esmeralda
Waiting for the Geezer
Captain Crunch to come around
Feeling suicidal
'Coz of certain situations
Hanging from the stairs
Too long I think I'm coming down

It's time to crash
Losin' my mind

Doin' tons of colon blow
Stuffing it in every hole
Miles high so am I
Watching Jimi kiss the sky
Salle diner becomes a blur
With everybody jammin'
Republicans begin to sin
The batwings start a slamming

You drive me crazy...

Captain Billy Beemish
Put a lamb up on a rack
Thanks for coming Billy
And we hope you're comin' back
The castle will be waiting
For the next bangers and mash
Blanche and Marsha Reznick
Put their marmite with their hash

Kiss your Past Good-bye

(Tyler, Hudson)

Finders keepers losers weep
Down on 42nd Street
Bare-foot children cryin' my-oh-my
I watched you on the avenue
While other men were having you
I think that you should let your caged bird fly
And kiss your past good-bye

I've been so lost I must confess
I've had my share of loneliness
But yeah it's hard to keep a good man down
The loves you lost were all in vain
The past lives on inside your brain
I don't think you need those memories
Hangin' 'round, yeah

Good-bye
Kiss your past good-bye
You've gotta let it fly
Kiss your past good-bye, yeah

And if that bird don't fly away
There's just one thing I got to say
It's later than a deuce a ticks
Your broken heart, it needs a fix
You're feedin' off a high that would not last
And people they don't seem to care
And sorry just don't cut it, yeah
It seems to me you're gettin' nowhere fast
So... Kiss... your... past
Or kiss your ass good-bye
Kiss your past good-bye
There's no more tears to cry

Pink

(Tyler, Supa, Ballard)

Pink it's my new obsession
Pink it's not even a question,
Pink on the lips of your lover, 'cause
Pink is the love you discover

Pink as the bing on your cherry
Pink 'cause you are so very
Pink it's the color of passion
'Cause today it just goes with the fashion

Pink it was love at first sight
Pink when I turn out the light, and
Pink gets me high as a kite
And I think everything is going to be all right
No matter what we do tonight

You could be my flamingo
'Coz pink is the new kinda lingo
Pink like a deco umbrella
It's kink - but you don't ever tell her

I want to be your lover
I wanna wrap you in rubber
As pink as the sheets that we lay on
' Cause pink is my favorite crayon, yeah

Pink it was love at first sight
Pink when I turn out the light
Pink it's like red but not quite
And I think everything is going to be all right
No matter what we do tonight

Falling off

(Perry, Tyler, Frederiksen)

I was a young man
Whose intentions were good
Kept my hands in my pockets
The way that I should

I soon found out
They got a mind of their own
Beginning to think
I had a heart
Made of stone
I keep falling off...

I try to remember
I try to forget
I'll keep my promise
Is that what I said
I had your number
But I didn't call
I got no excuse
I got my back to the wall
I keep falling off...

My eyes don't want to see
My ears don't want to hear
The things that make me feel

That keep me so endeared to you
It makes me think
Is that the best that I can do

It doesn't matter
The time that I fall
I'm up for the next one
Like I'm ten feet tall
I keep falling off...

Attitude Adjustment

(Tyler, Perry, Frederiksen)

This girl that I knew
She loved me and blew me away
We made love no doubt
But she never went out of her way

I keep wonderin', I keep wonderin' why
Do the wings of your butterfly
Lightnin' thunder
I keep wonderin' why
Hey I think you need an attitude adjustment
Knock down drag out
I got to make myself a latitude adjustment
With or without

I was rather naive
So I didn't believe when you said
Our love is in jail
Honey you hit the nail on the head

Well I keep wonderin', I keep wonderin' why
Do the wings of your butterfly
Lightenin' thunder
Ain't no wonderin' why
Hey I think you need an attitude adjustment
Knock down drag out
Don't you ever baby, wonder where the lust went
With or without

Now I know what it is
'Cause I know what you are
No more cryin' eyes my friend
Excusem fuckin' moi
No more wonderin'
I got news for you
Hey I think you need an attitude adjustment
Knock down drag out
I gots to make myself a latitude adjustment
I'm headin' south
Yeah I think you need an attitude adjustment
From inside out

Fallen Angels

(Tyler, Perry, Supa)

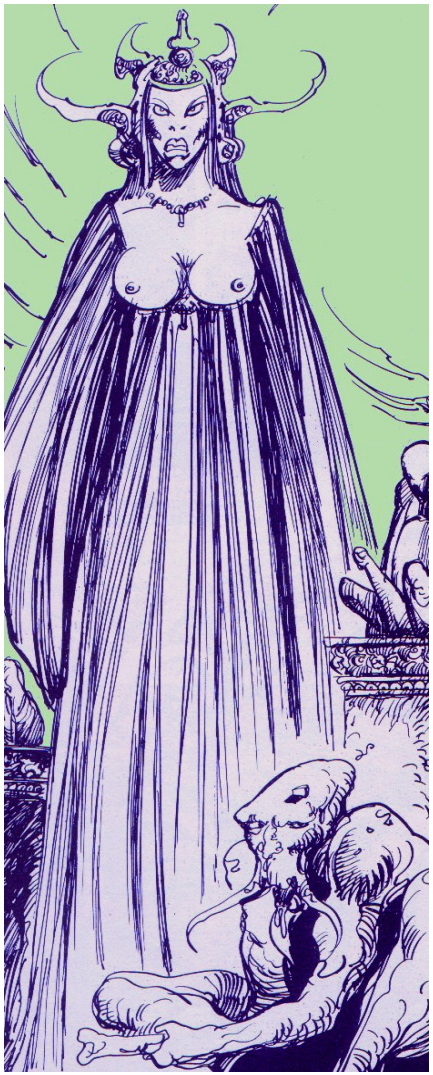
There's a candle burning in the world tonight
For another child who vanished out of sight
And a heart is broken, another prayer in vain
There's a million tears that fill a sea of pain
Sometimes I stare out my window
My thoughts all drift into space
Sometimes I wonder if there's a better place

Where do fallen angels go
I just don't know
Where do fallen angels go
They keep falling...

Now the times is frightening
Can't ignore the facts
There's so many people
Just slippin' through the cracks
So many ashes are scattered
So many rivers run dry
Sometimes your Heaven is Hell and you don't know why

Can you hear me
Somewhere out there there's a shining light
And I got to be with you tonight

And with all we're nowhere
We still pay the price
Yeah the Devil seems to get his way
In downtown paradise
There's a candle burning...



Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 18.jan.01

AEROSMITH - Nine Lives

AEROSMITH - Pandora's Toys

Sweet Emotion

[Tyler, Hamilton]

Sweet emotion...

Talk about things and nobody cares
Wearing other things that nobody wears
You callin' my name, but I gotta make it clear
I can't say baby where I'm be in a year

Some sweat hog mama with a face like a gent
Said my get up and go musta got up & went
You got good news but you're a real good liar
Cause backstage lover set your pants on fire

Sweet emotion...

Pulled into town in a police car
Your daddy said I took you just a little too far
Tellin' other things, but your girlfriend lied
Can't catch me cause the rabbit done died

Standin' in front just shakin' your ass
Take you back stage you can drink from my glass
Talk about something you can sure understand
Cause a month on the road and I'll be eatin' from your hand

Draw the Line

[Tyler, Perry]

Checkmate honey, beat ya at your own damn game
No dice honey, I'm livin' on the astral plane
Feets on the ground, and your heads goin' down the drain
Oh, heads I win, tails you lose, to the never mind
Where to draw the line

An Indian summer, Carrie was all over the floor
She was a wet net winner, and rarely ever left the store
She'd sing and dance all night, and wrong all the right out of me
Oh, pass me the vile and cross your fingers, it don't take time
Nowhere to draw the line

Hi ho silver, we were singin' all your cowboy songs
Oh, you told Carrie, and promised her you wouldn't be long
Heads I win, tails you lose, Lord it's such a crime
No dice honey, you're the salt, you're the queen of the brine
Checkmate honey, you're the only one who's got to choose
Where to draw the line

Checkmate, don't be late
Take another pull
That's right
Impossible
When you got to be yourself
You're the boss, the toss
The price, the dice
Grab yourself a slice
Nowhere to draw the line

Walk This Way

[Tyler, Perry]

Backstroke lover always hidin' 'neath the covers
Till I talked to your daddy, he say
He said "you ain't seen nothin' till you're down on a muffin
Then you're sure to be a-changin' your ways"
I met a cheerleader, was a real young bleeder
Oh, the times I could reminisce
Cause the best things of lovin' with her sister and her cousin
Only started with a little kiss
Like this!

Seesaw swingin' with the boys in the school
And your feet flyin' up in the air
Singin "hey diddle diddle"
With your kitty in the middle of the swing
Like you didn't care
So I took a big chance at the high school dance
With a missy who was ready to play
Wasn't me she was foolin'
Cause she knew what she was doin'
And I knowed love was here to stay
When she told me to

Walk this way
Just gimme a kiss
Like this!

Schoolgirl sweetie with a classy kinda sassy
Little skirts climbin' way up the knee
There was three young ladies in the school gym

locker
When I noticed they was lookin' at me
I was a high school loser, never made it with a lady
Till the boys told me somethin' I missed
Then my next door neighbor with a daughter had a favor
So I gave her just a little kiss
Like this!

Seesaw swingin' with the boys in the school
And your feet flyin' up in the air
Singin' "hey diddle diddle"
With your kitty in the middle of the swing
Like you didn't care
So I took a big chance at the high school dance
With a missy who was ready to play
Wasn't me she was foolin'
Cause she knew what she was doin'
When she told me how to walk this way, she told me to

Dream On

[Tyler]

Every time that I look in the mirror
All these lines on my face getting clearer
The past is gone
It went by like dusk to dawn
Isn't that the way
Everybody's got their dues in life to pay

Yeah, I know nobody knows
Where it comes and where it goes
I know it's everybodys sin
You got to lose to know how to win

Half my life's in books' written pages
Live and learn from fools and from sages
You know it's true
All the things come back to you

Sing with me, sing for the years
Sing for the laughter and sing for the tears
Sing with me, if it's just for today
Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take you away

Dream on, dream on, dream on
Dream yourself a dream come true
Dream on, dream on, dream on
And dream until your dream comes true
Dream on...

Train Kept a' Rollin

[T. Bradshaw, L. Mann, H. Kay]

Well, on a train, I met a dame
She rather handsome, we kind looked the same
She was pretty, from New York City
I'm walkin' down that old fair lane
I'm in heat, I'm in love
But I just couldn't tell her so

I said, train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
Train kept a-rollin' all night long
With a "heave" and a "ho"
But I just couldn't tell her so, no

Well, get along, sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along
Sweet little woman get along
On your way
I'm in heat, I'm in love
But I just couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

Well, we made a stop in Albuquerque
She must'a thought I was a real cool jerk
Got off the train, and put her hands up
Lookin' so good I couldn't let her go
But I just couldn't tell her so

Mama Kin

[Tyler]

It aint easy, livin' like a gypsy
Tell ya, honey, how I feel
I've been dreaming
Floatin' down stream and
Losin' touch with all that is real
Whole earth lover, keepin' under cover
Never knowin' where ya been
You've been fadin', always out paradin
Keepin' touch with Mama Kin

Well you've always got your tail on the wag
Shootin' fire from your mouth just like a dragon
You act like a perpertual drag
You better check it out
Or someday soon you'll have to climb back on the wagon

It aint easy, livin' like ya wanna
And its so hard to find piece of mind, yes it is
The way I see it, you've got to say shit
But don't forget to drop me a line

Said you're as bald as an egg at eighteen
And workin' for you dad is just a drag
He still stuffs your mouth with your dreams
You better check it out
Or someday soon you'll have to climb back on the wagon

Keepin' touch with Mama Kin
Tell her where you've gone and been
Livin' out your fantasy
Sleeping late and smoking tea

It ain't easy, livin' like ya wanna
And it's so hard to find piece of mind
The way I see it, you've got to say shit
But don't forget to drop me a line

Said you're as bald as an egg at eighteen
And workin' for you dad is just a drag
He still stuffs your mouth with your dreams
You better check it out
Or someday soon youll have to climb back on the wagon

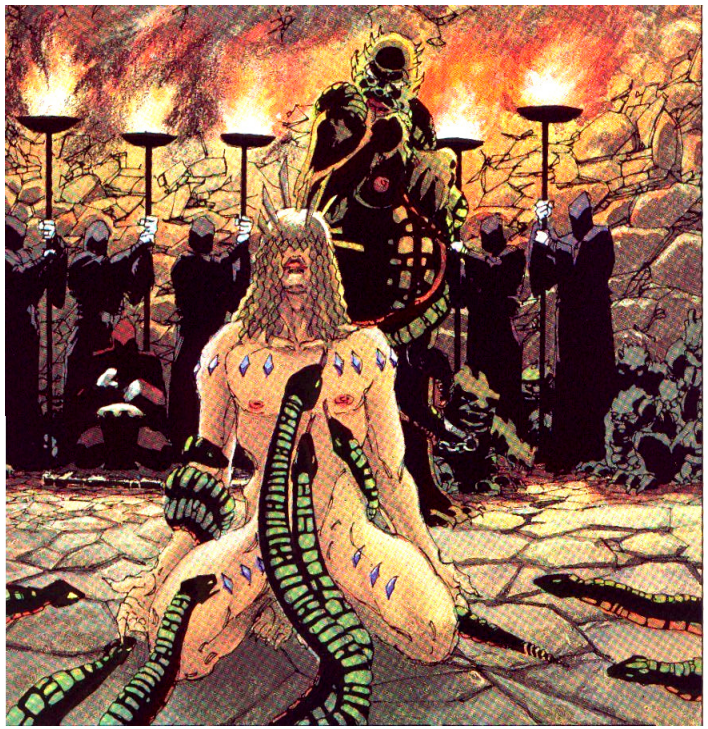
Nobody's Fault

[Tyler, Whitford]

Lord I must be dreamin'
What else could this be
Everybody's screamin'
Runnin' for the sea
Holy lands are sinkin'
Birds take to the sky
The prophets are all stinkin' drunk
I know the reason why

Eyes are full of desire
Mind is so ill at ease
everything is on fire
shit piled up to the knees
Out of rhyme or reason
Everyones to blame
Children of the season
Don't be lame
Sorry, you're so sorry
Don't be sorry

Man has known and now he's blown it
Upside-down and hell's the only sound
We did an awful job and now they say it's nobody's fault



Old St. Andres
Seven years ago
Shove it up their richters
Redlines stop and go
Noblemen of courage
Listen with their ears
Spoke but how discouraging
When no one really hears

One of these days inside
Too many houses on the stilt
Three million years or just a story
Four on the floor up to the hilt

Man has known and now he's blown it
Upside-down and hells the only sound
We did an awful job and now we're just a little too late

Eyes are full of desire
Mind is so ill at ease
Everything is on fire
Shit piled up in debris

California showtime
Five o'clock's the news
Everybody's concubine
Was prone to take a snooze

Man has known and now he's blown it
Upside-down and hells the only sound
We did an awful job and now we're just a little too late

Seasons Of Wither

[Tyler]

Blues hearted lady, sleepy was she
Love for the devil brought her to me
Tears of a thousand drawn to her sin
Seasons of wither holdin' me in

Oooh woe is me, I feel so badly for you
Oooh woe is me, I feel so sadly for you in time
Bound to lose your mind
Live on borrowed time
Take the wind right out of your sail

Fireflies dance in the heat of
Hound dogs that bay at the moon
My ship leaves in the midnight
Can't say I'll be back too soon

They awaken, far far away
Heat of my candle show me the way
Tears of a thousand drawn to her sin
Seasons of wither holdin' me in

Big Ten Inch Record

[F. Weismantel]

Got me the strangest woman
Believe me this tricks no cinch
But I really get her going
When I whip out my big 10 inch

Record of a band that plays the blues
Well a band that plays its blues
She just love my big 10 inch
Record of her favorite blues

Last night I tried to tease her
I gave my love a little pinch
She said now stop that jivin'
Now whip out your big 10 inch

I cover her with kisses
And when we're in a lover's clinch
She gets all excited
When she begs for my big 10 inch

My girl don't go for smokin'
And liquor just make her flinch
Seems she don't go for nothin'
Except for my big 10 inch

All Your Love

[Rush]

All your love I miss lovin'
All your kiss I miss kissin'
All your love I miss lovin'
All your kiss I miss kissin'
Ever since I left you, baby
I never knew what I was missin'

All your lovin' pretty baby
That I had in store for you
All your lovin' pretty baby
That I had in store for you
What could a poor boy do?

All your lovin' pretty baby
All your kissin' is kissin'
All the lovin' you gave me pretty baby
All your kissin' is kissin'
Ever since I left you baby
I never knew what I was missin'

Helter Skelter

[Lennon, McCartney]

When I get to the bottom I go back to the top of the slide
Where I stop and I turn and go for a ride
'til I get to the bottom and I see you again, yeah
Do you or don't you want me to love you
I'm coming down fast but I'm miles above you
Tell me tell me tell me the answer
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer
Helter skelter

Will you want you want me to make you
I'm comin' down fast but don't let me break you
Tell me tell me tell me the answer
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer
Helter skelter

Chip Away the Stone

[Supa]

You act like a prima donna
Playing so hard to get
Sittin' so cool and nonchalant
Draggin' on a cigarette
You keep a wall all around you
'n I'll get through some day
'n I want your love babe, if push comes to shove
Gonna chip that wall away

Chip away
Chip away at the stone
I won't stop 'til your love is my very own
Chip away
Thats what I'm gonna do
Sweet little mama I wanna get next to you

You stand like a marble statue
Trying to look so hard
All decked out in your antique dress
While the boys all promenade
Even a rock will crumble
If you strike it night and day
If hammer I must, I'm gonna get through your crust
Gonna chip that stone away

Compilação & Arte - J.Cucci, 17jan01

A L I C E C O O P E R
K I L L E R

UNDER MY WHEELS
(M. Bruce, D. Dunaway, Bob Ezrin)

The telephone is ringin'
You got me on the run
I'm driving in my car now
Anticipatin' fun
I'm drivin' right up to you babe
I guess you couldn't see, yeah, yeah
But you were under my wheels, honey
Why don't you let me be

'Cause when you call me on the telephone
Sayin' "take me to a show"
But then I say "Honey, I just can't go"
Old lady sends me packin' home

The telephone is ringin'
You got me on the run
I'm driving in my car now
I got you under my wheels

BE MY LOVER
(M. Bruce)

She struts into the room
But I don't know her
But with a magnifying glass
I just sort of look her over
We have a drink or two
Well, maybe three
And then suddenly
She starts tellin' me her life story
She says:

Chorus

"Baby, if you wanna be my lover
You better take me home
'Cause it's a long, long way to Paradise
And I'm still on my own"
Told her that I came from Detroit City
And I played guitar in a long haired
Rock and Roll band
She asked me why the singer's name was Alice
I said: "Listen, baby, you really wouldn't understand"
And I say:

repeat chorus

HALO OF FLIES
(A. Cooper, M. Bruce, G. Buxton, D. Dunaway & N. Smith)

I've got the answers to all of your questions
If you've got the money to pay me in gold
I will be living in old Monte Carlo
And you will be reading the secrets of soul

Daggers and contacts and bright shiny limo's
I've got a watch that turns into a life boat
Glimmering night gowns poisonous cobras
Sidewalks are under the heel of my shoe

The elegance of China
They sent her to lie here on her back
But as she deeply moves me
She'd rather shoot me in my tracks

And while a Middle Asian lady
She really came as no surprise
But I still did destroy her
And I will smash Halo of Flies

I cross the ocean
Where no one will see
And I float a sand bar
In your submarine

Goodbye to old friends
The secrets in hand
With full ream of papers
In fantastic plans
You never will understand

DESPERADO
(A. Cooper, M. Bruce)

I'm a gambler
And I'm a runner
But you knew that when
You laid down
I'm a picture of
Ugly stories
I'm a killer and
I'm a clown

Step into the street, my son and
Step into your last goodbye
You're a target
Just by living
Twenty dollars will make you die

I wear lace and I
Wear black leather
My hands are lightinin' on
On my guns
My shots are clean
My shots are final
My shots are deadly and
When it's done

You're as stiff as my smokin' barrel
You're as dead as a desert night
You are notch and
I'm a legend
You're at peace
And I must hide

Tell me where the
Hell I'm goin'
Let my bones fall in my dust
Can't you heart that
Ghost that's callin'
As my Colt begins to rust
In the dust

I'm a killer
I'm a clown
I'm a priestess
Gone to town

YOU DRIVE ME NERVOUS
(A. Cooper, M. Bruce, Bob Ezrin)

Yeah, you, seem so civilized
Your mama's trying
To run your life
And Dad's trying
To pick your wife, oh no

Yeah, you been around
With all that hair
He just don't like
Those rags you wear
And say I'm gonna pack my stuff
I'm gonna run away

And then you say
"You drive me nervous, nervous"
And then I say:
"You drive me nervous, nervous, nervous"
"Nervous, nervous, nervous, oh"

You run up state
You're thrown in jail
You ain't got the bread to pay the bail
And mama and papa comes up and says:
"Honey, where'd we fail?"

And then you scream
"You drive me nervous, nervous"
And then I scream
"You drive me nervous, nervous, nervous"
"Nervous, nervous, nervous, oh"

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH
(A. Cooper, M. Bruce)

You can be my slave and I'll be a stranger
We can be in passion we can be in danger
Take you off the street, put you under my wings
You can pull my leg, oh
Anything
Yeah, yeah, yeah

You can be the devil, you can be the Savior
Well, I really can't tell by the way of your behavior
I'll take you off the street, put you under my wings
You can pull my leg, oh
Anything
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't know what you're playin'
Don't even know what you're sayin'
You got to leave me alone
I'm gonna go

Oh, the pigs are getting tougher
Yeah, the things are getting rougher
This is Alice speakin' "suffer"

DEAD BABIES
(A. Cooper, M. Bruce, G. Buxton, D. Dunaway & N. Smith)

Little Betty ate a pound of aspirin
She got them from the shelf up on the wall
Betty's mommy wasn't there to save her
She didn't hear her little baby call
(Waaah!)

Chorus

Dead babies
Can't take care of themselves
Dead babies
Can't take things off the shelf
Well we didn't want you anyway
Lalala-la, lalala-la, la la la

Daddy is an agrophile in Texas
Mommy's on the bar most every night
Little Betty's sleeping in the graveyard
Living there in burgandy and white

Repeat Chorus

Goodbye, Little Betty
Goodbye, Little Betty
So long, Little Betty
So long, Little Betty
Betty, so long

Goodbye, Little Betty

(Order in the court! Order in the court room!
Order! Order in the court! Order!...)

KILLER
(M. Bruce, D. Dunaway)

What did I do
To deserve such a fate
I didn't really want
to get involved with this thing

Someone handed me this gun and I
I gave it everything
Yeah, I gave it everything

I came in to this life
Looked all around
I saw just what I liked
And took what I found
Nothing came easy
Nothing came free
Nothing came at all until they
Came after me

Compilado por J. Cucci (02/Mar/99)

MUSCLE OF LOVE

BIG APPLE DREAMIN'

(Alice Cooper, Michael Bruce, Glen Buxton, Dennis Dunaway & Neal Smith)

We're so young and pretty
We're so young and clean
So many things that we have never seen
Let's move from Ohio
Sell this dam' old store
Big Apple dreamin' on a wooden floor

Skyscrapers and subways stations
Staring up at the United Nations

Chorus

New York is waiting for
You and me baby
Waiting to swallow us down
New York we're coming to
See what you're made of
Are you great as you sound?

Heard about them massages
And all those dirty shows
I read somewhere some places never close
While we waste time on yokels
Comin' through the door
Big Apple dreamin' on a wooden floor

Skyscrapers and subways stations
Staring up at the United Nations

Repeat Chorus

NEVER BEEN SOLD BEFORE

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce, G. Buxton, D. Dunaway & N. Smith)

You ask me, babe,
"Can you work tonight?"
I've been up, babe
Since broadway light

I just can't believe
That you selling me
You never sold me before
I just can't become
Your lousy whore

Yeah, I'm stacked nice
They really like my style
Fifty bucks, babe
Can't even buy my smile

I just can't believe
That you selling me
You never sold me before
I just can't become
Your lousy whore

I find I come around just to
Lay this money on you, babe
I'm sick of the streets,
Chicks and dicks
And I'm really sick of you
Oh, I never been sold before
And I'll never been had again

I just can't believe
That you selling me
You never sold me before
I just can't become
Your little whore
Oh, I never been sold before
And I'll never be had again

HARD HEARTED ALICE

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce)

Life
Coast to coast
White hot as a ghost
When you live in a countdown

Time
Is free as a jailbird
At least that's what I heard
When you live in a hide out

Love
Comes cheap at a swap meet
It all comes so dirty cheap
When you live in a bed room

Love
Cuts deep as a razor
But that ain't amazin'
When you live in a cancer

Minds
Get scream bled like eggs
Get bruised and erased
When you live in a brainstorm

Noise
Seems logic'lly right
Ringing ears in the night
When you live in a airport

Hard hearted Alice
Is what you wanna be
Hard Hearted Alice
Is what you want to see

CRAZY LITTLE CHILD

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce)

Crazy little child
Never got to see
All the pretty things in life
Had him put away
Nothing they could say
Could ever make the pieces fit

Oh, well Daddy-O was rich
Mama was a bitch
Living wasn't easy in between
Behind his silent scream
Jackson in his jeans
Was planning his escape

Chorus

He was a crazy little child
New Orleans Alley playground
Grimy face, he watched the hookers cry
Winos were his friends
And when he talked to them
They said "Jackson boy they'll get ya by and by"

Depression settin' in
Desp'rate cool and quick
And Jackson learned the ropes out on the street
Little candy store just
Pickin' locks and doors
Just practice for a two bit killer thief

So Jackson went to Ritz
And everyone was hip
Ritz ran all the rackets there in town
If you need another boy
A trigger or a blade
Well, I'm the slickest cat around
Ritz gave him the eye
Once over then he smiled
"Yeah I got something here in mind
If you meet me here at two
I think you'll like the view
Of that long green when you crack the safe to night"

Repeat Chorus

Well, I'll wait for you outside
And I'll be your ears and your eyes
And boy, you just step in there and bring out that loot
But Ritz was taken by surprise
Couple of unsuspecting guys
And they left poor Jackson inside

Questions there were few
In fact there were none
When those Sheriff's bullets start to fly
Lay dying on the floor
With a smokin' forty four
He said "I must admit the Winos were right"

Crazy little child
Never got to see
All the pretty things in life
We buried him today
There's nothing we could say
Could ever make the pieces fit

I must admit the Winos were right...

WORKING UP A SWEAT

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce)

When you touch there, honey
Makes my blood perspire
You got my body flaming
Like a California fire

Pulsing pouding pushing
No longer in control
Heatwave in my brain
Smolder in my soul

Chorus

You got me working up a sweat
I'm working up a sweat
I've been playing all night long
'bout time I was gettin' home
But I've got no place to get

Spontaneous combustion
A scientific fact
But your approach to friction
An unatural act

The bells I hear ain't fire drills
I hope you understand
It's a bona fide five alarmer
A fly's melting in my hand

Dante's famed inferno
Was a trip to hell and back
But you and a bottle in a cheap hotel
Screams pyromaniac

The bandages came off today
Really feeling sick
The hardest part explanning
All those blisters on my...nose!

MUSCLE OF LOVE

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce)

Who's the queen of the locker room
Who's the cream of the crop?
Poor Joey took her to the matinee
Said: "God, she wouldn't stop!"

Holy muscle of love
My heart's a muscle

I must have come to that crazy age
Where everything is hot
'Cause I don't know if the things I'm thinking
Are normal thoughts or not

Holy muscle of love
I got a muscle of love

I read Dad's books like I did before
Now things are cristal clear
Lock the door in the bathroom now
I just can't get caught in here

Holy muscle of love
I got a muscle of love

MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce, G. Buxton, D. Dunaway & N. Smith)

The man with the golden gun
Is waiting somewhere out there for you

Chorus

But you'll never see him
He'll be looking for you

Demand for the golden gun
Is high priced, precise and true

Repeat Chorus

The man with the golden gun in his pocket, oh...
The man with the golden gun in his case
The man with the golden gun in your face

Repeat Chorus

TEENAGE LAMENT '74

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce)

What a drag it is
These gold lam jeans
Is this the coolest way
To get through your teens?
Well, I cut my hair weird
I read that it was in
I looked like a rooster
That was drowned and raised again

What are you gonna do?
Tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away?
I'm gonna live today

I ran into my room and I fell down on my knees
Well, I thought that fifteen was gonna be a breeze
I picked up my guitar
To blasty away the clouds
But somebody in the next room yelled
"You got turn that damn thing down"

What are you gonna do?
I tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna cry all day

And I know trouble is brewing out there
But I can hardly care
They fight all night about this private secretary
Lipstick stains, blond hair

What are you gonna do?
Tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away?
I'm gonna live today

ALICE COOPER

MUSCLE OF LOVE

What are you gonna do?
I tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna cry all day

WOMAN MACHINE

(A. Cooper, M. Bruce, G. Buxton, D. Dunaway & N. Smith)

She'll do your work in half the time
Never sick and can't go blinb
Oh, woman machine

Brains of tape that fill her head
She knows more now than all the dead
Oh, woman machine

Oh, woman machine

Heart of steel and skin that's cold
Can't wear her out, she can't grow old
Oh, woman machine

She goes to bed when her work is through
She'll do it all, just change the tubes
Oh, woman machine

She can't talk back
With no play back
But she'll listen to all your woe
Trade your old one
For a new one
They just don't make'em like they used to, no!
Oh, woman machine

Oh, woman machine

DANCING MADLY BACKWARDS (On A Sea Of Air)

Dancing madly backwards
Dancing on a sea
Erasing all my memories
Of blackness in my dreams
Tip toe, tip toe quickly
Forget about your cares
And remember underneath you
Is just a sea of air
Just remember underneath you
Is just a sea of air
Wishing all your wishes
Landing on a star
Knowing you are planted here
Knowing that's so far
Dance, dance
faster
Madly

dance away
But remember underneath you
Is just a sea of air
Just remember underneath you
Is just a sea of air
Well, it's all right now, if it stays the same
Don't complain, if it seems too late, no no

Ah, cause I'm not sitting on the golden gate
Love and peace and war and hate, no no

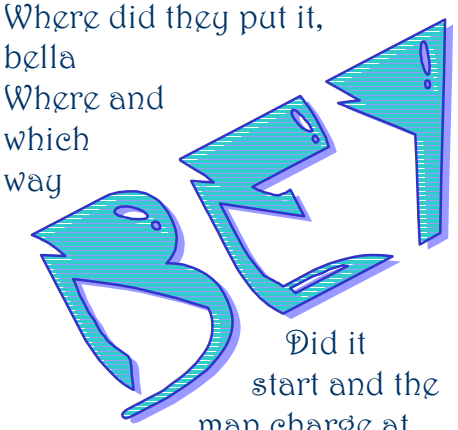
Well I'm not gonna sit around and wait
All I'm a
doing is

losing
my faith,
no no

But we're all on stage and that's for sure
Searching is an endless
Where there ain´t no cure

ARMWORTH

What was my arm worth
When they took it away
And the spirit had rush upset
On armistice day
Where did they put it, bella
Where and
which
way



Did it
start and the
man charge at
me
Am I in vain
Or is it with my brother
Is it with my brother
In a meaningless grave
Tell me where
Tell me where do I go to find

What is my arm's way
In a balance of things
Are there still birds a-flying
In a brushing of wings
Or could it still be disguised
Could it still be disguised
As a terrible thing
And spoiling all their singing, babe
And

smashing up their wings
Wish I could go with them brother
But of all things
It's only a stub of the original thing
That was there when I signed and saluted my king

Tell me where do I go to find...

MYOPIC VOID

I no longer saw colours
Only grey, only grey

Dancing madly backwards
Dancing on a sea of air

MESMERIZATION ECLIPSE

See the bright chipper in the harbor, yeah
Make an errant bet on waves
Need to try a little harder
On a voyage to better days

Sun and moon in the valley at the same time
Bringing out the golden braid
Guess we're gonna reach the peak in no time
I think earth is a runaway

Mesmerization eclipse in the movement, hey
Desperation is setting in, baby
Erratic movement to and for
Need your love to make it right, baby
Cause I have no place to go

Sun and moon in the valley at the same time
Hey, baby you know it's true
Guess we're gonna reach the peak in no time, yeah
I think earth is a crazy fool, hey

All of a sudden, babe, I blew my time
Things got lost
Oh, so lost
Trying to hide inside

Mesmerization, baby

Ooh good god, yeah
Pulled you in like the engines siren
Within here lies the deal
Here's an invitation so hard, baby
Never quite deserve the deal
It's a mesmerization eclipse...

RAGING RIVER OF FEAR

There's strange feeling coming down
It's moving deep inside us
Turbulent smoke signals
Silent sound around us

Pushing forth and pulling back
Twisting far and near
Everyone knows reality
Flows a raging river of fear
I've been captured by the river of fear

Where it comes from and why it's here
Is a mistery to us all
A black night cocktail storms the land
Rush to meet the dawn

Haze a blazing change of pace
Sounds ring loud and clear
I won't drown as it pulls you in
The raging river of fear
I've been captured by the river of fear
Oh, oh... river of fear

The raging river of fear, my friend
Is running through us all
The mind is just a mental battle field
Memories fall apart
Raging river of fear
Questions to us all

Feel it, can't you feel it

THOUSAND DAYS OF YESTERDAYS (Intro)

The thousand days...
Delays it's late
I just can't wait
A thousand days

FROZEN OVER

Mama don't mind
What you say
All about the thousand days of yesterdays
Mama, don't mind
What you do
She's gonna love
She's gonna love you
Mama don't mind
What you say
All about the thousand days of yesterdays

Delays it's late
I just can't wait
To see your face again
At my door

Delays it's late
I just can't wait
To see your face again
Moving faster

Delays it's late
Open the gate
The path is leading up to my door
I said

Delays it's late
I just can't wait
To see your face again
frozen over

Delays it's late
Can´t you see
The past is catching up to you

Delays it's late
Please don't wait
You can't conceive a thing but you do

Delays it's late
Can't you see
That death is moving up more and more

Delays it's late
I just can't wait
To see your face again
frozen over

Ah, your face is frozen over
It's not the one I knew, no no

Honey, your face is frozen
Frozen as could be
Baby, your face is like a block of ice
Cold as the deep north sea

THOUSAND DAYS OF YESTERDAYS (Time Since Come And Gone)

A thousand days of yesterdays
Time since come and gone
A thousand days of yesterdays
Are moving by so long

Tomorrow comes like wind blown clouds
Animals lose on racing grounds
Space has just been lost and found, yeah

I said soon
Going away from sleepy eyes
I am soon, sun will light the entire sky
Today is just soon again
Reflections see myself again
Where the start, where's the end

Days gone by never to return...

I CAN´T FEEL NOTHING (Part 1)

Standing near, baby
Trying to find myself
I'm looking out the window
Seeing no one else
I can't remember
Whether it's night or day
My mind is burning
And it don't feel right
No, I can't feel nothing
I can't feel nothing, no

Thinking of oceans
And birds in the sky
A feeling's coming
But it just ain't right
Skys fly next stars
Winking at the night
The orange worlds are sinking
Marlows are burning bright
No, I can't feel nothing

AS THE MOON SPEAKS (To The Waves Of The Sea)

Listen, jump on a moonbeam and ride
Ride it, glide it all the way

As the moon speaks
To the waves of the sea
And of the ocean relic
Of the times it used to be
Many years have passed
Since your vision came to me
And I think of you only
As the moon speaks to the sea

CAPTAIN BEYOND

ASTRAL LADY

Astral lady, how I love you
Gone, I catch you making time

Silky sultress high above all
That is out of time

AS THE MOON SPEAKS (Return)

As the moon speaks
To the waves of the sea
And of the ocean relic
Of the times it used to be
Many years have passed
Since your vision came to me
And I think of you only
As the moon speaks to the sea

Memories have only open space to give
And as I think to the past
There's nothing left to see
So future man open your arms to me
Let me hear the wisdom
As the moon speaks to the sea

I CAN'T FEEL NOTHING (Part 2)

I can't feel nothing...

Ah, here it comes, yeah

You know I can't feel nothing
Ah, you push me all the time
You know I can't
Oh, you're looking really fine, yeah

Bodies kind of groovy
Ah, you're grooving all the time
Ah, you're looking good
Ah, you're looking so fine

1972, all songs by Bobby Caldwell and Rod Evans

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 01.jan.02

CAPTAIN BEYOND SUFFICIENTLY BREATHLESS

SUFFICIENTLY BREATHLESS

Sitting on the doorstoop
Watching multiples of people pass me by
Look through the windows, through the houses
Oh, they're made of sky

Gargoyle watching the bouncing ball
Strangers mystified by all
All the goings on
Sufficiently breathless

Hey Mr. Policeman, can you point the way
Oh, with your hand gun
Heed and the puppy and the space below
Don't you understand 'em

Hearing and watching all the city sounds
On the street where we live
No one to care about us
Seems it's falling down around us
Nothing left to live for

Sufficiently breathless
Nothing left to live for
Sufficiently breathless on the street where we live...

BRIGHT BLUE TANGO

Baby, dance your bright blue tango
In a mystifying suite
Go bumping into strangers
Go soaring into the street
They all know it's wrong
It's just for you to try and make them see it, babe
If they want to lead us
Ask each man if he's the one to lead

Dance your bright blue tango
Let them see

Watch the trail bound's sail back
Go slipping through the multicolor
Stratosphere, get rare, boy
Ultralucent magnetism
Get ready your hand in time
Honey, let me take you there
So, to the outer reaches we gotta go

Dance your bright blue tango just for me
Honey, let them see

Ooh, there's something wrong
Take me to the sunny day
Can't hold on too long
Destiny is in my way

Dance your bright blue tango
Make me jump and shout

DRIFTING IN SPACE

Yes, you're drifting in open space
Ain't you have no sense, babe
Of the time and place
No one to lead you
To the open gates of your dreams, oh boy

While you are sifting through the planet's orb
And you stumble, stumble on forgotten gold
Yesterday's memories quickly entwine
Series of growing pains

But you care too much
I said about things lost
All that operates, baby
All things enforced
At the basic human race
Don't let it get you down
Don't take up anything
Don't you leave my town

While you are sifting through the planet's orb
And you stumble, stumble on forgotten gold
Yesterday's memories quickly entwine
Series of growing pains

Yes, you're drifting in open space
Ain't you have no sense, babe
Of the time and place
No one to lead you
To the open gates of your dreams, oh boy

While you're sifting through the planet's orb
And you stumble, stumble on forgotten gold
Yesterday's memories quickly entwine
Don't you see me, babe, oh, I'm just drifting by
Friendly persuation eclipsing the moment
That's to remember with heartbeating joy
Yesterdays are memories, they're hanging on to me
Severely, merrily playing a song

EVIL MEN

I said, evil men
Don't you know better
They never look at still water

I said you can't buy
You can't buy, no, no
You can't buy the devil's daughter

Evil men never look back

I said, evil men
You'll have to realize it
They never look at still water

Oh, it's very hard, very hard
Don't you know it's very hard
To buy the devil's daughter

I'm takin' strides
Oh, can't you see me
Walking in the wrong direction

I try to help myself
But no
Nobody can stop my retrospective action

STARGLOW ENERGY

Can we live on
In this perpetual dusk day
That changing kind of slows
Into mother night, oh yeah
When the thoughts on you
From sights and sounds
And recess
Into the dungeon of a memory... see

Know what your love is
Know your touch
Leeds to distraction
Need you much
More than the ocean needs the cosmic love
Of starglow energy

Oh, love you so, I do
Dreams mean more to say it than you know
On those bright-lit sunny afternoons
All the thoughts and words you have being mellow
Be mellow, if your little mind has room to think about it
What are you having for fantasies
Spiral purple jasmine trees
Now take something more from me
A taste of starglow energy
Live a life of peace and love
For ever more

... it's starting to take me higher...

What are you having for fantasies
Spiral purple jasmine trees
Now take something more from me
A taste of starglow energy

Now you listen to me
You got to start out slowly
Common let it take, just let take it you away
And now don`t you be fooled by what you have
And I`m certain, oh that you`re gonna find
Exactly what you need
Now listen, take this worthwhile tip from me
Take a little taste of energy
Spend a life of peace for ever more
What are you doing?
Don't you turn your back on me
Don't you close that door...

DISTANT SUN

Look at the light, babe, in the city
Won't you look at it glowing now
Too much grievin', look no pity
I can not find a way to slow it down

Can't you see that yellow road
My sight is wrestling with illusion
I'm so lost in this confusion
I got the fever a growing now

Had to find a distant sun

Feeling kind of lost, startin' to wonder
Can I look back with no regrets
Tryin' hard, no one to help me
I have to make or break away
Get in my car and I start to ride
Towards the things I need to feel
A mist is rising, can't you see
Closing gate, no way out for me

Can I find a distant sun to live in

No way out now, babe, can't you see
So many people staring back at me
I see the closing gates and no way out now
I'm just floating down, and down and down I go
Can't you see that I'm living in confusion
And I can't find no way out, no

Now you've seen the lights of the city
Tell me what you're thinkin' now
Did you see the grief and the pity
Isn't never enough to bring you down

That yellow road doesn't do any good, babe
You can't escape from what you see
Everywhere you look is disaster
Ain't no way to set us free

EVERYTHING'S A CIRCLE

Everything is a circle
The roads lead back again
One thing is like another, brother
And I don't mean you may be a friend

The truth is never far away
And life can't hold you down, no, no
Your dreams are not like that in black and space
What goes up goes down, baby
Everything's a circle in space

Yes, you are too much unique
Can't you see my range shrink in size
Why can't I hold a prism of your beauty
In these old worn out eyes

You never stay in one place long enough, babe
For my security
Every goddamn thing is a circle
It's just too hard to see

Everything is a circle, it's just so hard to see

Everything is a circle, sinking down
Feeling like my life's been wasted
The situation simply calls upon me
To rectify this combination

What is wrong with this world of mine
Falling in a spiral

This crazy spinning circle that I'm twisting in
I got no fight for that one
Going around and around again
I am embedded in a 360^{o} spin, yeah

What is wrong with this world of mine
Falling in a spiral

Someone try to tell me
What is wrong with this world of mine

THE CAPTAIN BEYOND STORY

Researched by Hartmut Kreckel with the help of Lee Dorman (interviewed in Elbingerode, Mehrzweckhalle 22.03.97 and Halle, Easy Schorre, 24.03.97), Larry "Rhino" Reinhardt and Bobby Caldwell (interviewed in Karlshamn, First Hotel 11. and 13.06. 99) and Reese Wynans: interviewed in Ludwigshafen, Stadthalle 04.86.

Captain Beyond 1971/72 (Promo Photo), from left to right: Lee Dorman, Rod Evans, Rhino and Bobby Caldwell

How Captain Beyond came together: Lee Dorman remembers: "Rhino and I were touring with Iron Butterfly through Europe in early 71 and we knew that this band would be officially over after the summer US tour of that year, so we decided to do something together... Bobby Caldwell was playing the same places as we did in Europe with Johnny Winter two weeks behind us and Rhino stayed in contact with Bobby, whom he knew from Florida. It also seemed at that time that Johnny Winter was going to take a rest for six months to a year. So we got Bobby interested in doing something. I personally financed the whole thing and we all wanted to go that Jazz Rock direction, we got together in July 71 and played 2 or 3 weeks and then we started to look around for a lead singer and through our old manager we found out that Rod Evans wasn't working, so we contacted him and he came down to a audition and liked the situation, so we jammed more and we had a recorder in the house... so that's how the band got together... Bobby and I recorded the first album in two days only, that's how tight it was! We knew the songs from a to b, Rhino was hitting a few chords and we just recorded it along..." Rhino remembers: "Lee and I played with Bobby and it just clicked, we wanted to do something totally different and just the way Bobby plays makes it totally different. Chris Squire from Yes came one morning to me, when we were uploading the bus and said to me "you guys look like Captain Beyond!" Bobby Caldwell remembers: "Rhino and Lee came out to see me play with Johnny Winter to check me out"

The first demo of Captain Beyond: .Rhino remembers: "We did it at my studio, it had "Can't Feel Nothing"..." Bobby remembers: "... and it had "Icarus"... it was like 20min. of material... I guess "Ranging River of Fear" was on it too..." Lee Dorman remembers: "I believe it was the whole first album being demoed"

The name "Captain Beyond": Lee Dorman: "... when we were on that european tour of Iron Butterfly in 71, we were travelling with Yes, with whom we did the tour and there was a strike by Lufthansa, so we had to chart a airplane by a company named "General Air". A game of words started and suddenly, we were on a bus late one night, someone said "Captain Beyond", we thought it sounded good and kept it..." The crystal ball in the hands of the Captain on their album cover contains the earthsign symbols of fire and water.

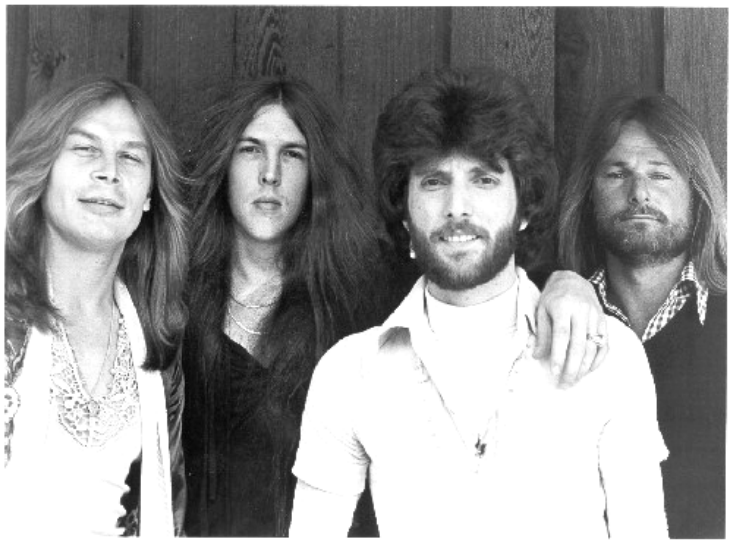
First and second album songwriting credits: Lee Dorman: "It was a financial, publishing decision to credit all the songs to Bobby Caldwell and Rod Evans, as Rhino and myself were under contract and in litigation with Iron Butterfly, so we did it that way... All four of us wrote the whole first album together, the music and the lyrics. On the second album Bobby was no longer in the band, Rhino still was in liquidation with Iron Butterfly, Rod was in litigation with Deep Purple and I was free of contract, so it says "All songs by Lee Dorman". But when the money came in for the first two albums we were all equal! When Bobby quit, Larry and I thought about going into a different direction and tried out a few things, keyboards, percussion players sax, maybe a second guitar and once we found the players we wrote along that feel. The lyrics on "Sufficiently Breathless" were written all

Captain Beyond 1973 (Promo Photo), from left to right: Rhino, Lee Dorman, Reese Wynans, Rod Evans, Marty Rodriguez und Guille Garcia

by Rod, Rhino and myself and 90% of the music too, but we gave Guille and Marty a point as well, although they were sidemen they contributed to the arrangements".

Gigs: Lee Dorman: "The president of Capricorn, our label, was also our manager and suddenly all these Southern Rock bands became quite popular, and we were quite different, so we kind of got pushed backwards and there was never enough being done for us. We only played like 60-70 gigs in the that two year period with Rod". From the first album they played live AFAIK every song, except "Ranging River Of Fear" and "Thousand Days Of Yesterdays (Time Since Come And Gone)". It's also known that the song "Dawn Explosion" was performed live during the time with Rod, the same goes for "Pandora's Box (The Land Of...)", which was done in Arlington 73, and according to Lee was played a few times only Lee Dorman: "From "Sufficiently Breathless" we performed live Distant Sun, Drifting in Space, Starglow Energy, Everything's A Circle and Bright Blue Tango. We became involved in a problem with the record company in late 73, everyone was tired of sitting around and doing nothing, rehearsing and nothing happening, so we decided to call it a day..." Reese Wynans remembers: "Captain Beyond was a great band to play with, but from the management side it was terribly organized... I was very poor at that time, living in somebody's else garage, so I needed to work and had to quit. I played on all the songs on "Sufficiently Breathless", except the title track. I only played one show with them..."

About Rod Evans: Lee Dorman: "... Rod walked out of the studio midway through the recording of "Sufficiently Breathless", I really don't know the reasons why, his wife was making pressure or something and he felt disgusted with the management situation, but he never really talked about it. He finished the album and that was it... not too long ago we found out that Polydor Japan was releasing our records and after a while we got the royalties cheques... so we had to put Rod's share on hold, as nobody could find him. I contacted him via his manager and forwarded my number to him, saying please call back... never heared of him. He seems to live in the San Francisco area now and I haven't seen him since he left the band, same goes for the other band members, noone has talked to Rod ever since he left... We had some rough times together, he was a great guy, I liked him."



Reformation: Lee Dorman: "Warner and Capricorn had a deal and contacted us in 1976 to do another album. In the interim I was working as a engineer/producer for demo bands for Warner Bros. We started to audition singers and were quite happy with Willy Daffern. We have a outtake of "Icarus" and a studio version of the song "Dawn Explosion" that wasn't used for that album. We did like 15 to 20 gigs with that line-up." Rhino: "... I first met Willy in a liquor store..."Bobby Caldwell: "... after Willy left, we tried out Jimmy Henderson for a time in 1978..." Rhino: "... and then Jimmy went with me in my band named "Rhino", we were managed by the manager of Styx and toured for six months in 1979..."

In Retrospective: .Lee Dorman: "Looking back, we lacked of proper management. I think if we'd gone out doing 150 gigs a year it would have done much better. Our management did nothing for us, it was like "we'll get back to you" and they never did a thing, so what could you do about it... They should have bought us into a tour to open up for someone who would really draw some people, but it never happened... There were several attenpts of reforming Captain Beyond over the years, but it never got beyond talking about it, and the only chance to do it seemed, if I was going to do anything... I'm now with Iron Butterfly and surely I can do one thing at the time only, but there'll always be a place in my heart for captain beyond...'cause this was really a labour of love..."

Captain Beyond 1977 (Promo Photo), from left to right: Willy Daffern, Bobby Caldwell, Rhino und Lee Dorman.

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 02.jan.02

Break On Through (To The Other Side)
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

You know the day destroys the night
Night divides the day
Tried to run
Tried to hide
Break on through to the other side

We chased our pleasures here
Dug our treasures there
But can you still recall
The time we cried
Break on through to the other side

Everybody loves my baby
She get high

I found an island in your arms
Country in your eyes
Arms that chain us
Eyes that lie
Break on through to the other side

Made the scene
Week to week
Day to day
Hour to hour
The gate is straight
Deep and wide
Break on through to the other side

Soul Kitchen
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

Well, the clock says it's time to close now
I guess I'd better go now
I'd really like to stay here all night
The cars crawl past all stuffed with eyes
Street lights share their hollow glow
Your brain seems bruised with numb surprise
Still one place to go
Still one place to go

Let me sleep all night in your soul kitchen
Warm my mind near your gentle stove
Turn me out and I'll wander baby
Stumblin' in the neon groves

Well, your fingers weave quick minarets
Speak in secret alphabets
I light another cigarette
Learn to forget, learn to forget

Well the clock says it's time to close now
I know I have to go now
I really want to stay here all night

The Crystal Ship
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

Before you slip into unconsciousness
I'd like to have another kiss
Another flashing chance at bliss
Another kiss, another kiss

The days are bright and filled with pain
Enclose me in your gentle rain
The time you ran was too insane
We'll meet again, we'll meet again

Oh, tell me where your freedom lies
The streets are fields that never die
Deliver me from reasons why
You'd rather cry, I'd rather fly

The crystal ship is being filled
A thousand girls, a thousand thrills
A million ways to spend your time
When we get back, I'll drop a line

Twentieth Century Fox
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

Well, she's fashionably lean
And she's fashionably late
She'll never wreck a scene
She'll never break a date
But she's no drag
Just watch the way she walks
She's a twentieth century fox
She's a twentieth century fox
No tears, no fears
No ruined years, no clocks
She's a twentieth century fox, oh yeah

She's the queen of cool
And she's the lady who waits
Sent to manless school
It never hesitates
She won't waste time
On elementary talk
'Cause she's a twentieth century fox
She's a twentieth century fox
Got the world locked up
Inside a plastic box
She's a twentieth century fox, oh yeah

Whiskey Bar (Alabama Song)
(Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht)

Well, show me the way
To the next whiskey bar
Oh, don't ask why
Oh, don't ask why
Show me the way
To the next whiskey bar
Oh, don't ask why
Oh, don't ask why
For if we don't find
The next whiskey bar
I tell you we must die
I tell you we must die
I tell you, I tell you
I tell you we must die

Oh, moon of Alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good old mama
And must have whiskey, oh, you know why
Oh, moon of Alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good old mama
And must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Well, show me the way
To the next little girl
Oh, don't ask why
Oh, don't ask why
Show me the way
To the next little girl
Oh, don't ask why
Oh, don't ask why
For if we don't find
The next little girl
I tell you we must die
I tell you we must die
I tell you, I tell you
I tell you we must die

Oh, moon of Alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good old mama
And must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Light My Fire
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

You know that it would be untrue
You know that I would be a liar
If I was to say to you
Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Come on baby, light my fire
Try to set the night on fire

The time to hesitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only lose
And our love become a funeral pyre

You know that it would be untrue
You know that I would be a liar
If I was to say to you
Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Back Door Man
(W. Dixon, C. Burnett)

Yeah, I'm a back door man
I'm a back door man
The men don't know
But the little girl understand

Hey, all you people that tryin' to sleep
I'm out to make it with my midnight dream, yeah
'Cause I'm a back door man
The men don't know
But the little girls understand

You men eat your dinner
Eat your pork and beans
I eat more chicken
Than any man ever seen, yeah
I'm a back door man
The men don't know
But the little girl understand

I Looked At You
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

I looked at you
You look at me
I smiled at you
You smiled at me
And we're on our way
No we can't turn back, baby
Yeah, we're on our way
And we can't turn back
'Cause it's too late
And we're on our way
No we can't turn back, babe
Yeah, we're on our way
And we can't turn back, yeah

I walked with you
You walked with me
I talked to you
You talked to me
And we're on our way
No we can't turn back, yeah
Yeah, we're on our way
And we can't turn back, yeah
'Cause it's too late
And we're on our way
No we can't turn back
Yeah, we're on our way
And we can't turn back
'Cause it's too late...

End Of The Night
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

Take the highway to the end of the night
Take a journey to the bright midnight
End of the night, end of the night

Realms of bliss, realms of light
Some are born to sweet delight
Some are born to sweet delight
Some are born to the endless night
End of the night...

Take It As It Comes
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

Time to live
Time to lie
Time to laugh
Time to die

Takes it easy, baby
Take it as it comes
Don't move too fast
And you want your love to last
Oh, you've been movin' much too fast
Time to walk
Time to run
Time to aim your arrows
At the sun

Go real slow
You like it more and more
Take it as it comes
Specialize in havin' fun

The End
(Morrison, Manzarek, Krieger, Densmore)

This is the end
Beautiful friend
This is the end
My only friend, the end
Of our elaborate plans, the end
Of everything that stands, the end
No safety or surprise, the end
I'll never look into your eyes...again

Can you picture what will be
So limitless and free
Desperately in need of some stranger's hand
In a desperate land
Lost in a Roman, wilderness of pain
And all the children are insane
All the children are insane
Waiting for the summer rain, yeah

There's danger on the edge of town
Ride the King's highway, baby
Weird scenes inside the gold mine
Ride the highway west, baby
Ride the snake, ride the snake
To the lake, the ancient lake, baby
The snake is long, seven miles
Ride the snake
He's old, and his skin is cold
The west is the best
The west is the best
Get here, and we'll do the rest
The blue bus is callin' us
The blue bus is callin' us
Driver, where you takin' us
The killer awoke before dawn, he put his boots on
He took a face from the ancient gallery
And he walked on down the hall
He went into the room where his sister lived, and
Then he paid a visit to his brother, and then he
He walked on down the hall, and
And he came to a door and he looked inside
Father, yes son, I want to kill you
Mother, I want to fuck you

C'mon baby, take a chance with us
And meet me at the back of the blue bus
Doin' a blue rock
On a blue bus
Doin' a blue rock

Kill, kill...

This is the end
Beautiful friend
This is the end
My only friend, the end
It hurts to set you free
But you'll never follow me
The end of laughter and soft lies
The end of nights we tried to die
This is the end

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 18.Set.99

Waiting for the Sun

Hello, I Love You
(The Doors)

Hello, I love you
Won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you
Let me jump in your game
Hello, I love you
Won't you tell me your name?
Hello, I love you
Let me jump in your game

She's walking down the street
Blind to every eye she meets
Do you think you'll be the guy
To make the queen of the angels sigh?

She holds her head so high
Like a statue in the sky
Her arms are wicked, and her legs are long
When she moves my brain screams out this song

Sidewalk crouches at her feet
Like a dog that begs for something sweet
Do you hope to make her see, you fool?
Do you hope to pluck this dusky jewel?

Love Street
(The Doors)

She lives on Love Street
Lingers long on Love Street
She has a house and garden
I would like to see what happens

She has robes and she has monkeys
Lazy diamond studded flunkies
She has wisdom and knows what to do
She has me and she has you

She has wisdom and knows what to do
She has me and she has you

I see you live on Love Street
There's this store where the creatures meet
I wonder what they do in there
Summer Sunday and a year
I guess I like it fine, so far

Not To Touch The Earth
(The Doors)

Not to touch the earth
Not to see the sun
Nothing left to do, but
Run, run, run
Let's run

House upon the hill
Moon is lying still
Shadows of the trees
Witnessing the wild breeze
C'mon baby run with me
Let's run

Run with me
Let's run

The mansion is warm, at the top of the hill
Rich are the rooms and the comforts there
Red are the arms of luxuriant chairs
And you won't know a thing till you get inside

Dead president's corpse in the driver's car
The engine runs on glue and tar
Come on along, not goin' very far
To the East to meet the Czar

Run with me
Let's run

Some outlaws lived by the side of a lake
The minister's daughter's in love with the snake
Who lives in a well by the side of the road
Wake up, girl, we're almost home

We should see the gates by mornin'
We should be inside the evenin'

Sun, sun, sun
Burn, burn, burn
Soon, soon, soon
Moon, moon, moon
I will get you
Soon!

I am the Lizard King
I can do anything

Summer's almost gone
(The Doors)

Summer's almost gone
Almost gone
Yeah, it's almost gone
Where will we be
When the summer's gone?

Morning found us calmly unaware
Noon burn gold into our hair
At night, we swim the laughin' sea
When summer's gone
Where will we be

Summer's almost gone
We had some good times
But they're gone
The winter's comin' on
Summer's almost gone

Wintertime Love
(The Doors)

Wintertime winds blow cold the season
Fallen in love, I'm hopin' to be
Wind is so cold, is that the reason?
Keeping you warm, your hands touching me

Come with me dance, my dear
Winter's so cold this year
You are so warm
My wintertime love to be

Winter time winds blue and freezin'
Comin' from northern storms in the sea
Love has been lost, is that the reason?
Trying desperately to be free

The Unknown Soldier
(The Doors)

Wait until the war is over
And we're both a little older
The unknown soldier

Breakfast where the news is read
Television children fed
Unborn living, living, dead
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And it's all over
For the unknown soldier
It's all over
For the unknown soldier

Make a grave for the unknown soldier
Nestled in your hollow shoulder

The unknown soldier

Breakfast where the news is read
Television children fed
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And, it's all over
The war is over

Spanish Caravan
(The Doors)

Carry me Caravan take me away
Take me to Portugal, take me to Spain
Andalusia with fields full of grain

I have to see you again and again
Take me, Spanish Caravan
Yes, I know you can

Trade winds find Galleons lost in the sea
I know where treasure is waiting for me
Silver and gold in the mountains of Spain

My Wild Love
(The Doors)

My wild love went ridin'
She rode all the day
She wrote to the devil
And asked him to pay
The devil was wiser
It's time to repent
He asked her to give back
The money she spent

My wild love went ridin'
She rode to the sea
She gathered together
Some shells for her head
She rode and she rode on
She rode for a while
Then stopped for an evenin'
And lay her head down
She rode on to Christmas
She rode to the farm
She rode to Japan
And we entered a town
By this time the river
Had changed one degree
She asked for the people
To let her go free

My wild love is crazy
She screams like a bird
She moans like a cat
When she wants to be heard
My wild love went ridin'
She rode for an hour
She rode and she rested
And then she rode on
Ride, c'mon

We Could Be So Good Together
(The Doors)

We could be so good together
Ya, so good together
We could be so good together
Ya, we could, I know we could

Tell you lies
I tell you wicked lies

Tell you 'bout the world that we'll invent
Wanton world without lament
Enterprise, expedition
Invitation and invention

Ya, so good together
Ah, so good together
We could be so good together
Ya, we could, know we could

We could be so good together
Ya, so good together
We could be so good together
Ya, we could, know we could
Tell you lies
Tell you wicked lies

The time you wait subtracts the joy
Beheads the angels you destroy
Angels fight, angels cry
Angels dance and angels die

Ya, so good together
Ah, but so good together
We could be so good together
Ya, we could, know we could

Yes, The River Knows
(The Doors)

Please believe me
The river told me
Very softly
Want you to hold me

Free fall flow, river flow
On and on it goes
Breath under water 'till the end

Yes, the river knows

Please believe me
If you don't need me
I'm going, but I need a little time
I promised I would drown myself in mysticated wine

Please believe me
The river told me
Very softly
Want you to hold me

I'm going, but I need a little time
I promised I would drown myself in mysticated wine

Five To One
(The Doors)

Five to one, baby
One in five
No one here gets out alive, now
You get yours, baby
I'll get mine
Gonna make it, baby
If we try

The old get old
And the young get stronger
May take a week
And it may take longer
They got the guns
But we got the numbers
Gonna win, yeah
We're takin' over
Come on!

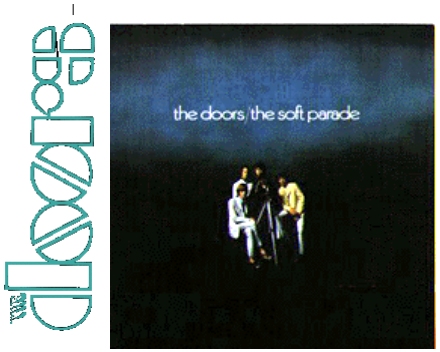
Your ballroom days are over, baby
Night is drawing near
Shadows of the evening crawl across the years
Ya walk across the floor with a flower in your hand
Trying to tell me no one understands
Trade in your hours for a handful dimes
Gonna' make it, baby, in our prime

Come together one more time
Get together one more time…

Hey, c'mon, honey
You won't have along wait for me, baby
I'll be there in just a little while
You see, I gotta go out in this car with these people and...

Get together one more time…

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 20.fev.00



The Soft Parade

Tell All The People
(Krieger)

Tell all the people that you see
Follow me
Follow me down
Tell all the people that you see
Set them free
Follow me down

You tell them they don't have to run
We're gonna pick up everyone
Come out and take me by my hand
Gonna bury all our troubles in the sand, oh yeah

Can't you see the wonder at your feet
Your life's complete
Follow me down
Can't you see me growing, get your guns
The time has come
To follow me down

Follow me across the sea
Where milky babies seem to be
Molded, flowing revelry
With the one that set them free
Tell all the people that you see
It's just me
Follow me down

Tell all the people that you see
Follow me
Follow me down
Tell all the people that you see
We'll be free
Follow me down
Tell all the people that you see
It's just me
Follow me down
Tell all the people that you see
Follow me
Follow me down
Follow me down
You got to follow me down
Follow me down ...

Touch Me
(Krieger)

Come on, come on, come on, come on
Now touch me, baby
Can't you see that I am not afraid?
What was that promise that you made?
Why won't you tell me what she said?
What was that promise that you made?

Now, I'm gonna love you
Till the heavens stop the rain
I'm gonna love you
Till the stars fall from the sky
for you and I

Shaman's Blues
(Morrison)

There will never be
Another one like you
There will never be
Another one who can
Do the things you do, oh
Will you give another chance?
Will you try, little try?
Please stop and you remember
We were together, anyway, all right

And if you have a certain evenin'
You could lend to me
I'd give it all right back to you
A how it has to be with you
I know your moves
And your mind...

Will you stop and think and wonder?
Just what you'll see
Out on the train yard
Nursin' penitentiary
It's gone, I cry out long

Did you stop it to consider?
How it will feel
Cold, grinded grizzly bear jaws
Hot on your heels
Do you often stop and whisper?
It's Saturday's shore
The whole world's a savior
Who could ever, ever...
Ask for more?
Do you remember?
Will you stop?
Will you stop?
The pain

And there will never be
Another one like you
There will never be
Another one who can

Do the things you do, oh
Will you give another chance?
Will you try, little try?
Please stop and you remember
We were together, anyway, all right

How you must of think and wondered
How I must feel
Out on the meadows
While you run the field
I'm alone for you
And I cry

The sweat, look at it
Optical promise
You'll be dead and in hell
Before I'm born
Sure thing
Brides maid
The only solution
Isn't it amazing?

Do It
(Morrison, Krieger)

Yeah please me, yeah
Easy, babe
Please me
Please, please listen to me children
Please, please listen to me children
Please, please listen to me children
Said please, please listen to me children
You are the ones who will rule the world

Listen to me children
Listen to me children
Please, please listen to me children
Please, please listen to me children
You are the ones who will rule the world

You gotta please me
All night
Please, please listen to me children
Said please, please listen to me children
Please, yeah, please me
I'm askin' you
Please, please listen to me children...

Easy Ride
(Morrison)

And I know
It will be
An easy ride, all right
And I know
It will be
Easy ride, ok

The mask that you wore
My fingers would explore
Costume of control
Excitement soon unfolds

And I know
It will be
Easy ride, yeah
Joy, for vaguely
Which' your pride
Which' your pride, yeah

Black polished stone
Black polished stone
I see your eyes
Like burnin' glass
Like burnin' glass
Hear you smile, smile, babe

Easy, baby....

Call the queen, now
Be my bride
Ragin' darkness
By my side
Seize the summer
In your pride
Take the winter
In your stride
Let's ride, yeah
Easy...

Wild Child
(Morrison)

Wild child full of grace
Savior of the human race
Your cool face

Natural child, terrible child
Not your mother's or your father's child
Your our child, screamin' wild
An ancient rulage of grains
And the trees of the night

With hunger at her heels
Freedom in her eyes
She dances on her knees
Pirate prince at her side

Stirrin' into a hollow idols eyes
Wild child full of grace
Savior of the human race
Your cool face...

Do you remember when we were in Africa?

Runnin' Blue
(Krieger)

Poor Otis dead and gone
Left me here to sing his song
Pretty little girl with the red dress on
Poor Otis dead and gone

Yeah, back down, turn around slowly
Try it again, remembering when
It was easy, try it again
Much to easy, rememberin' when
All right, look at my shoes
Not quite the walkin' blues
Don't fight, too much to lose
Can't fight the runnin' blues

Well, I've got the runnin' blues
Runnin' away, back to L.A.
Got to find the dock of the bay
Maybe find it back in L.A.

Runnin' scared
Runnin' blue
Goin' so fast
What'll I do

Well, I've got the runnin' blues
Runnin' away, back to L.A.
Got to find the dock of the bay
Maybe find it back in L.A.

All right, look at my shoes
Not quite the walkin' blues
Don't fight, too much to lose
Can't fight the runnin' blues

Wishful Sinful
(Krieger)

Wishful crystal
Water covers everything in blue
Coolin' water
Wishful sinful
Our love is beautiful to see
I know where I would like to be
Right back where I came

Wishful, sinful, wicked blue
Water covers you
Wishful, sinful, wicked you
Can't escape the blue

Magic risin'
Sun is shinin' deep beneath the sea
But not enough for you and me and sunshine
Love to hear the wind cry

Wishful sinful
Our love is beautiful to see
I know where I would like to be
Right back where I came

Love to hear the wind cry
Love to hear you cry, yeah

The Soft Parade
(Morrison)

When I was back there in seminary school
There was a person there
Who put forth the proposition
That you can petition the Lord with prayer
Petition the lord with prayer
Petition the lord with prayer
You cannot petition the Lord with prayer!

Can you give me sanctuary
I must find a place to hide
A place for me to hide
Can you find me soft asylum
I can't make it anymore
The Man is at the door

Peppermint, miniskirts, chocolate candy
Champion sax and a girl named Sandy
There's only four ways to get unraveled
One is to sleep and the other is travel
One is a bandit up in the hills
One is to love your neighbor 'till
His wife gets home

Catacombs
Nursery bones
Winter women
Growing stones
Carrying babies
To the river
Streets and shoes
Avenues
Leather riders
Selling news
The monk bought lunch
Ha ha, he bought a little
Yes, he did
This is the best part of the trip
This is the trip, the best part
I really like
What'd he say?

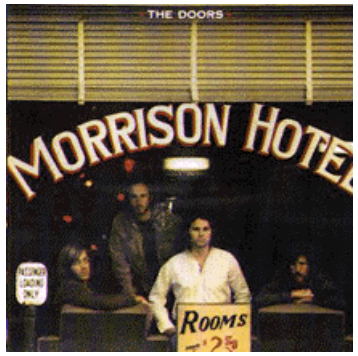
Pretty good, huh

Yeah, I'm proud to be a part of this number
Successful hills are here to stay
Everything must be this way
Gentle streets where people play

Welcome to the Soft Parade
All our lives we sweat and save
Building for a shallow grave
Must be something else we say
Somehow to defend this place
Everything must be this way
Everything must be this way,
yeah

The Soft Parade has now
begun
Listen to the engines hum
People out to have some fun
A cobra on my left
Leopard on my right, yeah
The deer woman in a silk dress
Girls with beads around their
necks
Kiss the hunter of the green
vest
Who has wrestled before
With lions in the night
Out of sight!
The lights are getting brighter
The radio is moaning
Calling to the dogs
There are still a few animals
Left out in the yard
But it's getting harder
To describe sailors
To the underfed
Tropic corridor
Tropic treasure
What got us this far
To this mild equator?
We need someone or
something new
Something else to get us
through, yeah
Callin' on the dogs
Callin' on the dogs
Oh, it's gettin' harder
Callin' on the dogs
Callin' in the dogs
Callin' all the dogs
Callin' on the gods
You gotta meet me
Too late, baby
Slay a few animals
At the crossroads
Too late
All in the yard
But it's gettin' harder
By the crossroads
You gotta meet me
Oh, we're goin', we're goin
great
At the edge of town
Tropic corridor
Tropic treasure
Havin' a good time
Got to come along
What got us this far
To this mild equator?
Outskirts of the city
You and I
We need someone new
Somethin' new
Somethin' else to get us
through
Better bring your gun
Better bring your gun
Tropic corridor
Tropic treasure
We're gonna ride and have
some fun
When all else fails
We can whip the horse's eyes
And make them sleep
And cry

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 5.out.99



Morrison Hotel

Roadhouse Blues
(Morrison/The Doors)

Keep your eyes on the road
Your hands upon the wheel
Keep your eyes on the road
Your hands upon the wheel
Yeah, we're goin' to the Roadhouse
We're gonna have a real
Good time

Yeah, back at the Roadhouse
They got some bungalows
Yeah, back at the Roadhouse
They got some bungalows
And that's for the people
Who like to go down slow

Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, all night long

You gotta roll, roll, roll
You gotta thrill my soul, all right
Roll, roll, roll, roll
Thrill my soul
You gotta beep a gunk a chucha
Honk konk konk
You gotta each you puna
Each ya bop a lulla
Each yall bump a kechonk
Ease sum konk
Ya, ride

Ashen lady
Ashen lady
Give up your vows
Give up your vows
Save our city
Save our city
Right now

Well, I woke up this morning
And I got myself a beer
Well, I woke up this morning
And I got myself a beer
The future's uncertain,
And the end is always near

Waiting for the Sun
(Morrison)

At first flash of Eden
We race down to the sea
Standing there on Freedom's shore
Waiting for the sun

Can you feel it
Now that Spring has come?
That it's time to live
In the scattered sun
Waiting for the sun

Waiting…
Waiting for you to
Come along
Waiting for you to
Hear my song
Waiting for you to
Come along
Waiting for you to tell me what went wrong

This is the strangest
Life I've ever known

Can you feel it
Now that Spring has come?
That it's time to live
In the scattered sun
Waiting for the sun

You Make Me Real
(Morrison)

I really want you, really do
Really need ya baby, God knows I do
'Cause I'm not real enough without you
Oh, what can I do?

You make me real
You make me feel like lovers feel
You make me throw away mistaken misery
Make me free, love, make me free

I really want you, really do
Really need ya baby, really do
Well I'm not real enough without you
Oh, what can I do?

You make me real
Only you have that appeal
So let me slide in your tender sunken sea
Make me free, love, make me free

You make me real, alright
You make me feel like lovers feel
You make me throw away mistaken misery
Make me free, love, make me free
Make me free
You make me real

Peace Frog
(Morrison/Krieger)

There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles
(She came)
There's blood on the streets, it's up to my knee
Blood on the streets in the town of Chicago
Blood on the rise, it's following me
Think about the break of day

She came and then she drove away
Sunlight in her hair

(She came)
Blood in the streets runs a river of sadness
Blood in the streets it's up to my thigh
Yeah the river runs red down the legs of the city
The women are crying rivers of weepin'

She came into town and then she drove away
Sunlight in her hair

Indians scattered on dawn's highway bleeding
Ghosts crowd the young child's fragile eggshell mind

Blood in the streets in the town of New Haven
Blood stains the roofs and the palm trees of Venice
Blood in my love in the terrible summer
Bloody red sun of Phantastic L.A.
Blood screams the pain as they chop off her fingers
Blood will be born in the birth of a nation
Blood is the rose of mysterious union
There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles
Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee
Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago
Blood on the rise, it's following me

Blue Sunday
(Morrison)

I found my own true love was
On a blue Sunday
She looked at me and told me
I was the only one in the world
Now I have found my girl

My girl awaits for me in tender time
My girl is mine
She is the world
She is my girl

Ship of Fools
(Morrison/Krieger)

The human race was dyin' out
No one left to scream and shout
People walking on the moon
Smog will get you pretty soon

Everyone was hanging out
Hanging up and hanging down
Hanging in and holding fast
Hope our little world will last

Yeah, along came Mr. Goodtrips
Looking for a new a ship
Come on, people better climb on board
Come on, baby, now we're going home
Ship of fools, ship of fools

The human race was dyin' out
No one left to scream and shout
People walking on the moon
Smog will get you pretty soon
Ship of fools, ship of fools

Land Ho!
(Morrison/Krieger)

Grandma love a sailor
Who sailed the frozen sea
Grandpa was a whaler
And he took me on his knee
He said, "Son, I'm going crazy
From livin' on the land
Got to find my shipmates
And walk on foreign sands"

This old man was graceful
With silver in his smile
He smoked a briar pipe and
He walked four country miles
Singing songs of shady sisters
And old time liberty
Songs of love and songs of death
And songs to set men free
I've got three ships and sixteen men
A course for ports unread
I'll stand at mast, let north winds blow
Till half of us are dead
Land ho!

Well, if I get my hands on a dollar bill
Gonna buy a bottle and drink my fill
If I get my hands on a number five
Gonna skin that litlle girl alive
If I get my hand on a number two
Come back home and marry you
Land ho!

The Spy
(Morrison)

I'm a spy in the house of love
I know the dream
That you're dreamin' of
I know the word
That you long to hear
I know your deepest, secret fear

I know everything
Everything you do
Everywhere you go
Everyone you know

I'm a spy
I can see
What you do
And I know

Queen Of The Highway
(Morrison/Krieger)
She was a princess
Queen of the Highway
Sign on the road said
"Take us to Madre"
No one could save her
Save the blind tiger

He was a monster,
Black dressed in leather
She was a princess
Queen of the Highway

Now they are wedded
She is a good girl
Naked as children
Out in a meadow
Naked as children,
Wild as can be,
Soon to have offspring
Start it all over, start at all over

American boy
American girl
Most beautiful people in the world!
Son of a frontier
Indian swirl
Dancing through the midnight whirl-pool
Formless hope it can
Continue a little while longer, come on

Indian Summer
(Morrison/Krieger)

I love you, the best
Better than all the rest
I love you, the best
Better than all the rest
That I meet in the summer
Indian summer

That I meet in the summer
Indian summer
I love you, the best
Better than all the rest

Maggie M'gill
(Morrison/The Doors)

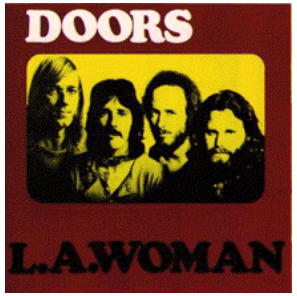
Ms. Maggie M'Gill
She lived on a hill
Her daddy got drunk
And left her the will
So she went down
Down to Tangie Town
People down there
Really like to get it on

Now if you're sad
And you're feeling blue
Go out and buy a brand new pair of shoes
And you go down
Down to Tangie Town
'Cause people down there
Really like to get it on, get it on

Illegitimate son
Of a Rock n' Roll star
Illegitimate son
Of a Rock n' Roll star
Mom met dad in the back
Of a Rock n' Roll car, yeah

Well, I'm an old blues man
And I think that you understand
I've been singing the blues
Ever since the world began, yeah

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 5.Fev.00



The Changeling
(The Doors)

I live uptown
I live downtown
I live all around
I had money, and I had none
I had money, and I had none
But I never been so broke
That I couldn't leave town

I'm a changeling
See me change
I'm a changelin'
See me change
I'm the air you breath
Food you eat
Friends your greet
In the sullen street

See me change
See me change, you

I live uptown
I live downtown
I live all around
I had money, yeah, and I had none
I had money, yeah, and I had none
But I never been so broke
That I couldn't leave town

Well, I'm the air you breath
Food you eat
Friends your greet
In the sullen street

You gotta see me change
See me change
Yeah, I'm leavin' town
On a midnight train
Gotta see me change
Change, change, change…

Love Her Madly
(The Doors)

Don't ya love her madly
Don't ya need her badly
Don't ya love her ways
Tell me what you say
Don't ya love her madly
Wanna be her daddy
Don't ya love her face
Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door
Like she did one thousand times before

Don't ya love her ways
Tell me what you say
Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door
All your love…
All your love is gone
So sing a lonely song
Of a deep blue dream
Seven horses seem to be on the mark

Yeah, don't you love her
Don't you love her as she's walkin' out the door
All your love…

Yeah, all your love is gone
So sing a lonely song
Of a deep blue dream
Seven horses seem to be on the mark

Don't ya love her madly…

Been Down So Long
(The Doors)

Well, I've been down so Goddamn long
That it looks like up to me
Well, I've been down so very damn long
That it looks like up to me
Yeah, why don't one you people
C'mon and set me free

I said, warden, warden, warden
Won't you break your lock and key
I said, warden, warden, warden
Won't ya break your lock and key
Yeah, come along here, mister
Camon and let the poor boy be

Baby, baby, baby
Won't you get down on your knees
Baby, baby, baby
Won't you get down on your knees
C`mon little darlin'
C'mon and give your love to me

Well, I've been down so Goddamn long
That it looks like up to me
Well, I've been down so very damn long

That it looks like up to me
Yeah, why don't one you people
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon and set me free

Cars Hiss By My Window
(The Doors)

The cars hiss by my window
Like the waves down on the beach
The cars hiss by my window
Like the waves down on the beach
I got this girl beside me
But she's out of reach

Headlight through my window
Shinin' on the wall
Headlight through my window
Shinin' on the wall
Can't hear my baby
Though I called and called

Windows started tremblin'
With a sonic boom
Windows started tremblin'
With a sonic boom, boom
A cold girl'll kill you
In a darkened room

L. A. Woman
(The Doors)

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows
Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light
Or just another lost angel
City of Night…

L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon
Drive thru your suburbs
Into your blues, into your blues…

I see your hair is burnin'
Hills are filled with fire
If they say I never loved you
You know they are a liar
Drivin' down your freeways
Midnite alleys roam
Cops in cars, the topless bars
Never saw a woman...
So alone…
Motel Money Murder Madness
Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Mr. Mojo Risin'…
Got to keep on risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin'…
Gotta Mojo Risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin', gotta keep on risin'
Risin', risin'
Gone risin', risin'
I'm gone risin', risin'
I gotta risin', risin'
Well, risin', risin'
I gotta, wooo, yeah, risin'

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows
Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light
Or just another lost angel...
City of Night…

L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman
L.A. Woman, your my woman

L'America
(The Doors)

I took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
I took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
L'America…

C'mon people, don't ya look so down
You know the rain man's comin' to town
Change the weather, change your luck
And then he'll teach ya how to find yourself
L'America

Friendly strangers came to town
All the people put them down

But, the women loved their ways
Come again some other day
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain that falls

I took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
I took a trip down to L'America
To trade some beads for a pint of gold
L'America…

Hyacinth House
(The Doors)

What are they doing in the Hyacinth House?
What are they doing in the Hyacinth House?
To please the lions in this day
I need a brand new friend who doesn't bother me
I need a brand new friend who doesn't trouble me
I need someone and who doesn't need me
I see the bathroom is clear
I think that somebody's near
I'm sure that someone is following me

Why did you throw the Jack of Hearts away?
Why did you throw the Jack of Hearts away?
It was the only card in the deck that I had left to play
And I'll say it again, I need a brand new friend
The end

Crawling King Snake
(John Lee Hooker)

Well, I'm the Crawlin' King Snake
And I rule my den
I'm the Crawlin' King Snake
And I rule my den
Yeah, don't mess 'round with my mate
Gonna use her for myself

Caught me crawlin', baby, window
Grass is very high
Keep on crawlin' till the day I die
Crawlin' King Snake
And I rule my den
You better give me what I want
Gonna crawl no more

Caught me crawlin', baby
Crawlin' 'round your door
Seein' everything I want
I'm gonna crawl on your floor
Let's crawl
And I rule my den
C'mon, give me what I want
Ain't gonna crawl no more

C'mon crawl, c'mon crawl
Get on out there on your hands and knees, baby
Crawl all over me
Just like the spider on the wall
Ooo, we gonn' crawl, one more
Well, I'm the Crawlin' King Snake
And I rule my den
Call me the Crawlin' King Snake
And I rule my den
Yeah, don't mess 'round with my mate
Gonna use her for myself

The Wasp (Texas Radio And The Big Beat)
(The Doors)

I wanna tell you 'bout Texas Radio and the Big Beat
Comes out of the Virginia swamps
Cool and slow with plenty of precision
With a back beat narrow and hard to master

Some call it heavenly in
it's brilliance
Others, mean and ruthful
of the Western dream
I love the friends I have
gathered together on this
thin raft
We have constructed
pyramids in honor of our
escaping
This is the land where the
Pharaoh died

The Negroes in the forest
brightly feathered
They are saying, "Forget
the night.
Live with us in forests of
azure.
Out here on the perimeter
there are no stars.
Out here we is stoned -
immaculate."
Listen to this, and I'll tell
you 'bout the heartache
I'll tell you 'bout the
heartache and the lose of
God
I'll tell you 'bout the
hopeless night
The meager food for souls
forgot
I'll tell you 'bout the
maiden with raw iron soul

I'll tell you this
No eternal reward will
forgive us now for
wasting the dawn

I'll tell you 'bout Texas
Radio and the Big Beat
Soft drivin', slow and
mad, like some new
language

Now, listen to this, and I'll
tell you 'bout the Texas
I'll tell you 'bout the Texas
Radio
I'll tell you 'bout the
hopeless night
Wandering the Western
dream
Tell you 'bout the maiden
with raw iron soul

Riders On The Storm

(The Doors)

Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born
Into this world we're
thrown
Like a dog without a bone
An actor out alone
Riders on the storm
There's a killer on the
road
His brain is squirmin' like
a toad
Take a long holiday
Let your children play
If ya give this man a ride
Sweet memory will die
Killer on the road, yeah

Girl ya gotta love your
man
Girl ya gotta love your
man
Take him by the hand
Make him understand
The world on you
depends
Our life will never end
Gotta love your man,
yeah

Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born
Into this world we're
thrown
Like a dog without a bone
An actor out alone
Riders on the storm

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 12.fev.00

DOWN TO YOU

(Joni Mitchell - Instrumental section: Don Airey)

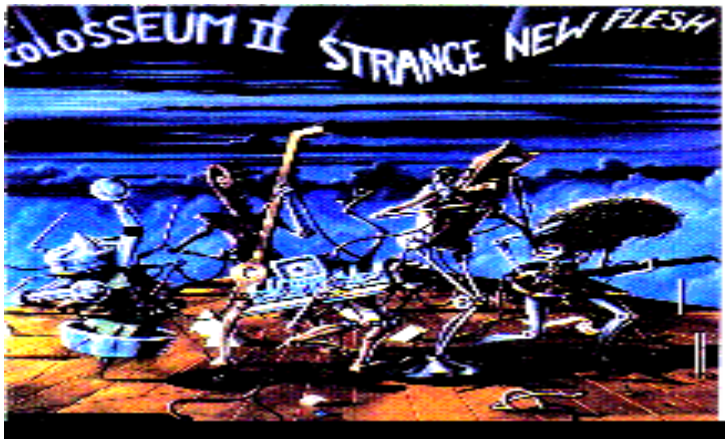
Everythin' comes and goes
Marked by lovers and styles of clothes
Things that you've held high
And told yourself were true lost or changin'
As the days comes down to you

It's down to you, constant stranger
You're a kind person
You're a cold person too
It's down to you
It all comes down to you, ooh

Go down to the pick-up station
You're craving warmth and beauty
You settle for less than fascination
A few drinks later you're not so choosy
The closin' light strip of the shadows
On strange new flesh you found
Clutchin' the night to you like a fig leaf
You hurry to the blackness and the blankets
And you lay down an impression of your loneliness

In the mornin' there are lovers in the street
They look so high, you brush against a stranger
And you both appologize
Old friends seem indifferent
You must have brought that on
Old bonds have broken down
Love is gone, ooh love is gone
Written on your spirit the sad song
Love is gone, ooh love is gone
Written on your spirit the sad song
Love is gone

Everythin' comes and goes
Pleasure moves on too early
Trouble leaves too slow
Just when you're thinkin'
That you've finally got it made
Bad news comes knockin' for you
At your garden gate
Knockin' for you, constant stranger
You're a brute, you're an angel
You can crawl, you can fly too
It's down to you
It all comes down to you...



GEMINI AND LEO

(Gary Moore/Jon Hiseman)

I'm told that Gemini and Leo
Are very, very strong
No matter how hard I try
I can't prove them wrong
Faith in two people
Born in a certain time
Water will turn to wine

Our world is searchin' for the secret
Of our heavenly friend
No matter how hard I try
The searchin' has no end
Whether we care or not
Our lives are in their view
The stars shine down on you

But they keep sayin'
That it can't be done
Happiness won't last for anyone
Laughter means they're crying
Every day of happiness
Means one of pain owing

I'm told that Gemini and Leo
Are very, very strong
No matter how hard I try
I can't prove them wrong
Have faith in two people
Born in a certain time
Water will turn to wine

SECRET PLACES
(Gary Moore/Jon Hiseman)

Could you seek with me a secret place
A clearing in the forest
And find the answer there?

Could you seek with me
Away through all the people
Places, things that block our paths
And stop us getting clear?

Could we fight against the tides, (could we take the faces)
And run before the storm (could we fit our names)
Of those who loved us dear?
Would you know what to look for?

Have you ever looked at the way you are
Ever looked at yourself from afar?
Could you pick yourself out from a crowd?
Would you know what to look for?
Know what to look for

Have you ever looked at the way you are
Ever looked at yourself from afar?
Could you pick yourself out from a crowd?
Would you know what to look for?
I know what to look

Could you seek with me a secret place?

ON SECOND THOUGHTS
(Gary Moore)

The waves comin' in
Sweeping up on the shore
Bringing back the time
When our love was here before

Clouds sinking down
The hills are turning black
I've seen it all before
Think I'll make my way back

Once there was laughter
Where now there's only pain
All the childrens' sand caverns
Turn to mud by, by the rain
My feet, they are sinking
I'm feelin' so alone
I see the storm is comin'
Time to make my way home

Cold wind is ablowin'
Thunder he cracks
I have seen it all before
Think I'll make my way back

WINDS
(Gary Moore/Jon Hiseman)

There's none to call the wind a liar
Save those whose limbs can flow as fast
Can creep up on unwatchful truth
And pluck her sleeves, distract her eyes
And leave in place the fitting image
Burnished bright with the rub of easy belief

The deafest ears hear falsehood's bell
A-tolling in the Belfry
The loudest tongue is his
Whose ear is untuned to what's likely
And thus the knowing spark
Is fanned into the mindless flame
Denouncing all across its path
It blots all trace of blame

Only the blind man touches a hand
And feels a heart afire
Only the blind man sees so well
He can call the wind a liar

Behold the boomerang
Returns riding before the wind
History written afresh
As the beginning becomes the end

Only the blind man touches a hand
And feels the heart afire
Only the blind man sees so well
He can call the wind a liar

Behold the boomerang
Returns riding before the wind
History written afresh
As the beginning becomes the
Beginning becomes the end

Compilado por J.Cucci
1.Jun.99

RUN FOR COVER
(Gary Moore)

Run, you'd better find somewhere to run
You've made a fool of everybody
But you're not fooling anyone

Hide, you always need someplace to hide
But you can't hide from what's inside yourself
You just can't face it

Run, run for cover now
You'd better run for cover now
You'd better find some other place to hide
From loneliness inside, you'd better run
Run for cover now
You'd better run for cover now
Before it gets too late

Run, you're gonna run like out of time
You let the suffering behind now
And all the years have passed you by

Lies, I used to listen to you lies
But now I've learned to read between the lines
I've got your number

REACH FOR THE SKY
(Gary Moore)

Sometimes it seems
That you've had more than enough
As your life is going nowhere
And you feel like giving up

Sometimes you know
That you can't take anymore
When things are getting harder
Than they've ever been before

Don't lose your heart when things go wrong
You know what to do now
Just turn your back and carry on, come on
Reach for the sk
Come out with your hands up
Reach for the sky
Come out with your hands up

Sometimes it seems
Like you've really lost your way
When you're mind is full of doubt
You've got nothing left to say

You're going around in circles
Like a man who's running blind
But the world must keep on turning
And it's leaving you behind

Don't lose your heart when things go wrong.
You know what to do now.
You've got the strenght to carry on, come on.

Don't lose your heart when things go wrong.
You know what to do now.
Just turn your back and carry on, come on.

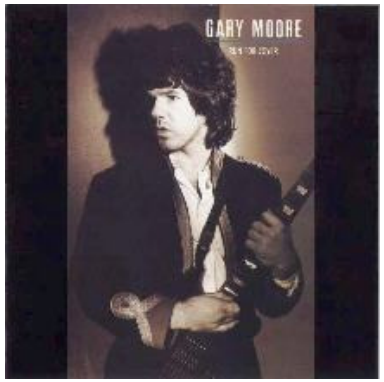
MILITARY MAN
(Philip Lynott)

Papa take a look at your boy
He's a military man
Papa take a look at your boy
He's crying
Papa take a look at your boy
He's a soldier
Papa take a look in his eyes
They're colder

Papa take a look at your boy
He's a military man
Mama take a look at your boy
He's dying
Mama take a look at your boy
He's fighting
Mama take a look at your boy
He's frightened

They have trained your boy to kill
And kill someday he will
They have trained your boy to die
And ask no questions why

Papa take a look at your boy
Take a look at your boy
Take a look at your boy
He's a killer, yeah



Mama take a look at your boy
Take a look at him now
Take a look at your boy
He's a soldier, he's colder, he's older, mama

Mama take a look at your boy
Obey the order
Mama take a look at your boy
Like a lamb to the slaughter

They have trained your boy to kill
And kill someday he will
They have trained your boy to die
And ask no questions why

One day, I will write for you a lovesong, mother
As the children say, I love you, please hold me
And you and I, we will live our life together
Until that day when we die, I will love you mother
I will always love you

I'am writing from this war
Oh mama, I don't know what I'm fighting for
And have you seen my children?
God bless them, kiss them
And tell them that I miss them

See I'm frightened in the dark
Mama, mama
The blood is ankle-deep
They have trained your boy to kill
And kill someday he will
They have trained your boy to die

Mama take a look at your boy
Take a look at your boy
Take a look at your boy
He's marching
He's a soldier

Oh brother, oh mama
He's on the street
He's marching to the backbeat

EMPTY ROOMS
(Gary Moore/Neil Carter)

Loneliness is your only friend
A broken heart that just won't mend
Is the price you pay

It's hard to take when love grows old
The days are long and the nights turn cold
When it fades away

You hope that she will change her mind
But the days drift on and on
You'll never know the reason why she's gone

Empty rooms
Where we learn to live without love
Empty rooms
Where we learn to live without love

You see her face in every crowd
You hear her voice, but you're still proud
So you turn away

You tell yourself that you'll be strong
But your heart tells you
This time you're wrong

You hope that she will change her mind
But the days drift on and on
You'll never know the reason why she's gone

OUT OF MY SYSTEM
(Gary Moore)

You're out of reach, you're out of touch
This time, baby, you've run out of love
You're out of sight, you're out of mind
Another heartache I've left behind

It doesn't make any difference
Where you go from here
Too many times you've been running
I was here, over and over again

Well I've got you out of my system
I've got you out of my soul

We've been through this a thousand times
Too many partners for your perfect crimes
You turned your back when I was down
Well this time baby I won't be around

It doesn't make any difference
What you do or say
This time it's over forever
I'm on my way
Don't wanna see you again

Well I've got you out of my system
I've got you out of my soul
Well I've got you out of my system
And now I'm right outside your control

It doesn't make any difference
Where you go from here
Too many times you've been running
I was here, over and over again

Well I've got you out of my system
I've got you out of my soul
Well I've got you out of my system
And now I'm right outside your control

OUT IN THE FIELDS
(Gary Moore)

It doesn't matter if you're wrong or if you're right
It makes no difference if you're black or if you're white
All men are equal till the victory is won
No colour or religion ever stopped the bullet from a gun

Out in the fields
The fighting has begun
Out on the streets
They're falling one by one
Out from the skies
A thousand more will die each day
Death is just a heartbeat away

It doesn't matter if you're left or to the right
Don't try to hide behind the cause, they want to fight
There'll be no prisoners taken when the day is done
No flag, no uniform ever stopped the bullet from a gun

There's no communication
No one to take the blame
The cries of every nation
They're falling on deaf ears again

Out in the fields
Out in the fields
They're falling one by one
Out in the fields
No flag has ever stopped
The bullet from a gun
Death is just a heartbeat away

NOTHING TO LOSE
(Gary Moore)

You live your life in a state of confusion
Never finding your way
You've had the breaks
But you're so disillusioned
You only live for today

You never stop for a red light
You never even try
You're on the wrong side of midnight
Too fast to live, but too young to die

Keep on rockin' and rollin'
Keep on singing the blues
Keep on rockin' and rollin'
You've got nothing to lose

You say that you've got a hot reputation
You never built it on trust
I say you're part of a lost generation
You got left in the dust

ONCE IN A LIFETIME
(Gary Moore)

I never met a woman
Who could make me feel the way you do
'Cause when I look into your eyes
You don't know what I'm going through

I was looking for someone to turn to
Something I'd never had before
And then you came into my life
Now I can open any door

Once in a lifetime
I could ever find someone like you
Once in a lifetime
I could ever find someone like you

I never met a girl before
Who could understand a man like me
'Cause when I hold you in my arms
I just know that this was meant to be

I was looking for some understanding
Something I'd never had before
And then you came into my life
Now I can open any door

I was looking for someone to turn to
Something I'd never had before
And then you came into my life
Now I can open any door

ALL MESSED UP
(Gary Moore/Neil Carter)

The party's over, I can't drink no more
My head is hurtin', I'm looking for the door
But it's so hard to find, it´s so hard to find

Walk to my car on my hands and my knees
Hand in my pocket, I'm looking for the keys
But they're so hard to find
Look at my son, he's no friend of mine
Reach for my shades before I go blind
Maybe tomorrow I don't wanna know
All messed up with no place to go

I'm seeing double, the whisky's to blame
I'm having trouble remembering my name
So hard to tell, it's so hard to tell

Can't get no sleep, there's a quarrel and fight
I'm not sure if I'm dead or alive
So hard to tell

I can't believe it's really me in the mirror
Feel like I'm falling off the rails
Looks like a hellhouse on my tail

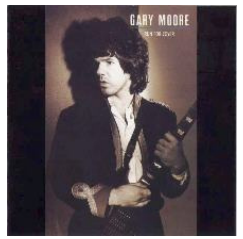
LISTEN TO YOUR HEARTBEAT
(Gary Moore)

Outside the rain is falling
Inside it feels so cold
A view from a broken window
Faces that look so old

Every trick in the book you have tried
To make ends meet
Just remember those nights that you cried
There was nothing to do, but lie awake and
Listen to your heartbeat
Listen to the rhythm of your soul
Listen to your heartbeat
Listen to the rhythm of your soul

Outside the rain is falling
Inside it feels so cold
A view from a broken window
Faces that have grown so old

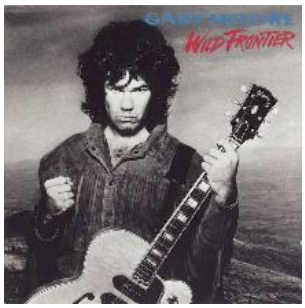
You thought the mourning served out years ago
There's no more records on the radio
No place to go



Compilado por J.Cucci
17.Mai.99

Gary Moore

Wild Frontier



OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

(Gary Moore)

They came for him one winter's night
Arrested, he was bound
They said there'd been a robbery
His pistol had been found

They marched him to the station house
He waited till the dawn
And as they led him to the dock
He knew that he'd been wronged

"You stand accused of robbery,"
He heard the bailiff say
He knew without an alibi
Tomorrow's light would mourn his freedom

Over the hills and far away
For ten long years he'll count the days
Over the mountains and the seas
A prisoner's life for him there'll be

He knew that it would cost him dear
But yet he dare not say
Just where he had been that fateful night
A secret it must stay

He had to fight back tears of rage
His heart beat like a drum
For with the wife of his best friend
He'd spent his final night of freedom

Over the hills and far away
He swears he will return one day
Far from the mountains and the seas
Back in her arms again he'll be
Over the hills and far away...

Each night within his prison cell
He looks out through the bars
He reads the letters that she wrote
One day he'll know the taste of freedom

Over the hills and far away
She prays he will return one day
As sure as the rivers reach the sea
Back in his arms again she'll be

Over the hills and far away
He swears he will return one day
As sure as the river reach the sea
Back in his arms is where she'll be

WILD FRONTIER

(Gary Moore)

I remember the old country
They call the emerald land
And I remember my hometown
Before the war began

Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you have seen
You'll never hear them sing again
The Forty Shades Of Green

We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
We're goin' back
Back to the wild frontier

I remember my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armoured cars and barricades
Remind us of our shame

We are drowning in a sea of blood
The victims you have seen
Never more to sing again
The Forty Shades Of Green

We're goin' back to the wild frontier.
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling.
Back to the wild frontier.
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Those are the days I will remember
Those are the days I most recall
We count the cost of those we lost
And pray it's not in vain
The bitter tears of all those years
I hope we live to see those days again

Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you have seen
You'll never hear us sing again
The Forty Shades Of Green

And I remember a friend of mine
So sad now that he's gone
They tell me I'll forget
As time goes on

We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's calling
Back to the wild frontier
We're goin' back
Back to the wild frontier

TAKE A LITTLE TIME

(Gary Moore)

I know the reason
You turn your back
On things that you don't wanna hear

I know this feelin'
I get from you
When you try to act so sincere

But I don't know
What's making you behave this way
I'm gonna go
You never hear a word I say
You better learn to

Take a little time
To show me that you care for me
Take a little time
To show me you're still there for me

I know the danger
You're holding all the cards
Because you think I'll wait
You're like a stranger
You better show your hand
Before it gets too late

But I don't know
What's making you behave this way
I'm gonna go
I might as well just walk away

If you don't learn to
Take a little time
To show me that you care for me
You gotta take a little time
To show me you're still there for me
You better take a little time
To show me what's been going on
It's been like this for much too long
Take a little time

Don't hand me all these lines
My eyes are open wide now
Don't give me all your lies
I'm gettin' much too wise for you
Take a little time

But I don't know
What's making you behave this way
You never hear a word I say
I might as well just walk away

If you don't learn to
Take a little time
To show me that you care for me
You better take a little time
To show me you're still there for me
You gotta take a little time
To show me what's been going on
It's been like this for much too long
Take a little time

FRIDAY ON MY MIND

(George Young/Harry Vanda)

Monday morning feels so bad
Everybody seems to nag me
Come on Tuesday I feel better
Even my old man looks good

Wednesday just won't go
Thursday goes too slow
I've got Friday on my mind

Gonna have fun in the city
Be with my girl, she's so pretty
She looks fine tonight
She is outa' sight to me
Tonight, I'll paint it red
Tonight, I'll lose my head
Tonight, I've got to get tonight
Monday I have Friday on my mind

Do the five day drag once more
No one, nothing else that bugs me
Now I'm working for the rich man
But I'll change his tune one day

STRANGERS IN THE DARKNESS

(Gary Moore/Neil Carter)

He get's this feeling
It's there within, each time he wakes
This empty feeling
Before too long, he'll start to shake

You see him after midnight
On the city street
He turns away
To hide his eyes from those he meet

Strangers in the darkness
You see them everywhere

She's just a young girl
She's left her home for better times
She's made the wrong friends
She's turning to a life of crime

She sells her fading beauty
To the passers by
She tries to hide
That faroff look
It's in her eyes

Strangers in the darkness
You see them everywhere
So many strangers in the darkness
Why is it no one seems to care?

They found him after midnight
On a city street
A young man with a problem
That he couldn't beat

Strangers in the darkness
You see them everywhere
So many strangers in the darkness
Why is it no one seems to care?

THUNDER RISING

(Gary Moore/Neil Carter)

They looked out from the fortress on the hill
There came a single warrior returning from the kill
The spoils of war hung from his horses man

The bloody heads of enemies that he had freshly slayed
They saw the face, the eyes so sullen
Could only be the young Cúchulain

Thunder rising
Thunder rising
Thunder rising early in the morning
Cities burning
The world keeps turning
Thunder rising early in the morning

The son of Lugh MacEithleen knew no fear
For just one blow at any foe to tell his end was near
So many tried to mock this Celtic son
They taunted and they teased him till
He slayed them one by one
And so they came, and so they've fallen
At the hands of young Cúchulain
Long ago the legend has it
How the mighty Ulster men
Battled with the King Of Connacht
Fighting to the bitter end
No one knew what foolish reason
Caused this skirmish to begin
Was it treachery or treason
Or just the idle threats of drunken men?

Young men are dying
The widows are crying
Thunder rising early in the morning

JOHNNY BOY

(Gary Moore)

When I hear that wind blow
All across the Wicklow mountains
Is it you, I hear a calling
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy

When I look to the west
All across the River Shannon
I can still see you smiling
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy

When the leaves have turned to brown
And winter's due
As I watch the sun goes down
I'll think of you

When I hear that wind blow
all across the Wicklow mountains
Sure it's you, I'll hear a calling
Johnny boy, oh Johnny boy

CRYING IN THE SHADOWS

(Gary Moore)

Sometimes he sees her walking by
He never looks her in the eye
She doesn't know, she doesn't care
What he is feeling

And as she turns to walk away
There is nothing he can say
She doesn't know
Why should she care?
When he's alone, she's never there to see him
Crying in the shadows
Of a love he used to know
But now it's all over
Crying in the shadows
Of someone he called his own
But now he's all alone again

Sometimes she sees him walking by
She never looks him in the eye
He doesn't know, he doesn't care
What she is feeling

As he turns to walk away
There is nothing she can say
He doesn't know
Why should he care?
When she's alone, he's never there
He leaves her

Crying in the shadows
Of a love she used to know
But now it's all over
Crying in the shadows
Of someone she called her own
But now she's all alone again

Well, he can see it in her eyes
And she can fell it in her heart
Yes, they can feel it in their hearts
It's tearing them apart
Over and over again

Crying in the shadows
Of a love he used to know
But now it's all over
Crying in the shadows
Of someone she called her own
But now she's all alone
Crying in the shadows
Of a love they used to know
But now it's all over
Crying in the shadows
Of a love they used to know
But now they're all alone again
Crying in the shadows

Compilado por J. Cucci
15.mai.99

Gary Moore

Wild Frontier

GARY MOORE

AFTER THE WAR

Dunluce (Part 1)
(Gary Moore)

Instrumental

After the war
(Moore)

So many came before you
The prisoners of fate
A history of bloodshed
A legacy of hate
But where will you be standing
When the battles have been won?
Inside your lonely fortress
The battle's just begun

After the war
Who will you be fighting for?
After the war is over
After the fire
Is burning to it's dying embers
After the war

A letter from the draft board
Put pain to all your dreams
You're just another number
In military schemes
They marched you in a uniform
You wore against your will
With lies of hope and glory
They taught you how to kill

After the war
You thought you'd be a hero
After all that you survived
If hell was meant for heroes
You'd surely have arrived

Speak for yourself
(Moore; Neil Carter)

Look around across the nation
Another league of morons marching
Banners in hand
Looking for another scapegoat
Try to take away the things they don't understand

Somewhere in the darkness
There's a voice that's crying to be heard
The feeling deep inside you
A voice that just won't be denied

Speak for yourself
Someone will hear you
Someone will listen
Speak for yourself
Who knows, you might change your world

They try to take away your freedom
They try to tell you what you can
Or what you can't hear
Don't let this moral suffocation
Make you turn out just like them
Is that what they fear?
Somewhere in the darkest night
A voice that's crying to be heard
You hear it deep inside you now
A voice that just won't be denied

Speak for yourself
Someone will hear you
Hear what you're saying
Speak for yourself
Who knows, you might change your world

They never listen to a word you say
They always turn their backs and walk away
Take a look at yourself now, baby
Take a look at yourself
Take a look at the things you should have done
It's up to you

Speak for yourself
Someone will hear you
Someone will listen
Speak for yourself
Someone will hear you
Out in the darkness

Livin' on dreams

(Moore)

Used to stand on the corner of the street
Watching the world go by
Movin' on when the cops came along
Looking 'em in the eye

Young guys with stars in their eyes
Trying to make ends meet
Young guys with stars in their eyes
Dancin' to the beat

Running wild
we were livin' on dreams
Running wild
nothing's what it seems
Running wild

The Alley Cats on a Saturday night
A rumble without a warning
Woodbines and a bottle of wine
And no school in the morning

Hot stuff, we acted so tough
We knew how to take a heed
Paying the dues by singing the blues
And dancin' to the beat

Just like an ocean in motion
Sometimes you go too far
Then just to drop in the ocean
Crash and burn like a shooting star

Led clones

(Moore; Carter)

The time has come to talk about tomorrow
You should be a careful one tomorrow

I heard them on the radio
I saw them on the video
I don't think I can take much more
Led clones

You've stolen from the houses
I've held holy
You've rolled into the kingdom of the saint

Got to get it on
From the still of the night
But you're gettin' it wrong

You know it ain't right

The Messiah will come again

(Roy Buchanan)

Instrumental

Running from the storm

(Moore)

The wind is up
And the sky is falling
The thunder cracks
And the sea is rolling

Wonder if we'll ever see tomorrow
Ride with our backs to the wind
Don't know if I'll make home again

Running from the storm

The sky is black
And the wind is howling
The lightning strikes
And the sea is raging

Wonder if we'll ever see tomorrow
Turning our ships to the sun
This time there was no place to run

This thing called love

(Moore)

I saw you standing at the corner of the street
You look so fine
I don't care what it is your sellin'
I wanna be the next in line
You're dressed to kill
You look good enough to eat
I'm tellin' you
There's just one thing you can't beat

This thing called love
That long, blond hair, those eyes of blue
Those ruby lips and legs so long, baby
You've got the goods
You're holdin' big time
There's no way you can go wrong
You knock 'em dead
When you're walking down the street
I'm tellin' you
There's just one thing you can't beat

Lookin' for a love on a summer's night
I've got you lined up in my sights
I've been looking for love since the break of dawn
Hey, baby, come on!

I've been looking for love on a summer's night
I'm loaded up, you're in my sights
Lookin' for love since the break of day
Hey, baby, what you say?

Ready For Love

(Moore)

Hey baby, looking good to me
Hey baby, I like what I see

I'm ready, I'm ready for love

What you say, we just forget the drill
Full metal jacket, I'm shooting to kill

Don't you know that it's cold outside
Come on in, I'll keep you satisfied
Just like that moon up above
I'm out tonight and I'm ready for love

I'm getting ready, I'm ready for love

Hey baby, won't you tell me your sign
What do you know, it's the same one as mine

You hear me knockin', but you won't let me in
Open the door, honey let the fall begin

You say you will, than you say you won't
Now you see it, then you don't
Just like that moon up above
It's out tonight and I'm ready for love

Every day in the week, I'm in a different city
Every day in the week, somebody tries to hold me down

Your place or mine, honey?

Don't you know that it's cold outside
Come on in, I'll keep you satisfied
Just like that moon up above

I'm out tonight and I'm ready for love

I'm getting ready, I'm ready for love
Just like that moon up above

Blood of emeralds

(Moore; Carter)

I was born up on the North side
Where the Lagan River flows
When I came across the border
I was following my nose
Dublin city '69
There could have been no better place
There was no better time

Through the thunder and the rain
The deepest blood of emeralds
Was running through my veins

Blood of emeralds

I was down and out on Skid Row
But I held on to my pride
The darkest son of Ireland
He was standin' by my side
We would sail the stormy seas
Never looking back
We were afraid of what we'd see

Some of us will win and some of us will lose
The strong will survive
Some of us will fall
Some of us won't get out of here alive

I was angry, I was sad
Just thinking about the times we had
I felt so lost and lonely too
What could I say, what could I do?
After all, the time goes by
No one knows the reasons why
You lived each day like there was no tomorrow
You spent those years living on time you borrowed
And in your eyes, all I could see was sorrow

Blood of emeralds
The deepest blood of emeralds

Dunluce (Part 2)

(Moore)

Instrumental

GARY MOORE
AFTER THE WAR

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci
Julho.2013

GARY MOORE STILL GOT THE BLUES

MOVING ON
(Gary Moore)

I'm gonna leave this place
tomorrow
I'm gonna leave this town behind
I'll be gone before the morning,
on the other side of the mound

That's why I'm moving on
I'm moving on
I've been hanging around too long,
it's time I was moving on

Oh, well I'm tired of the same old faces,
and sick of the same old names
I'm getting bored with the same old places,
everybody starts to look the same

(Move it for me!)

I've been tryin' to settle down here,
but my feet just won't stay still
And I've heard that the grass is greener
on the other side of the hill

(Give me one more for the road!)

I'm gonna leave this town
tomorrow
I'm gonna leave this place behind
You can bet your bottom dollar,
all my troubles will be far behind

(Get out of here!)

OH PRETTY WOMAN
(Williams)

Oh, pretty woman
sure's the rising sun
Says all your cheap paint and powder
ain't gonna help you none
'Cause she's a pretty woman
right down to her bone
So you might as well
leave your skin alone

Pretty woman,
what's the matter with you?
Can't make you love me
no matter what I do

Oh, pretty woman,
whatcha gonna do?
You kept on foolin' around
till I got stuck on you

So you can drop your mess
and come down off your throne,
stop using my poor heart
as just a stepping stone

Oh, pretty woman
that's all right for you
Now you just go on doing
what you wanna do
But someday when you think
that you've got it made,
you're gettin' water deep enough
so you can't wade

Oh, pretty woman
Can't make you love me
no matter what I do.
Oh, pretty woman,
I just can't make you love me
Oh, no

WALKING BY MYSELF
(Jimmy Rodgers)

You know I love you
You know it's true
Give you all my love, babe
What more can I do?

Walking by myself,
I hope you'll understand
I just want to be your lovin' man

I love ya, yes I love you
with my heart and soul
I wouldn't mistreat you
for my weight in gold

You know I love you
You know it's true
Give you all my love, babe
What more can I do?

(Here we go!)

(Keep on walkin'!)

You know I love you
You know it's true
I give you all my ..., babe
What more can I do?

STILL GOT THE BLUES
(Gary Moore)

Used to be so easy to give my heart away
But I found out the hard way, there's a price you have to pay
I found out that love was no friend of mine
I should have known time after time
So long, it was so long ago, but I've still got the blues for you

Used to be so easy to fall in love again
But I found out the hard way, it's a road that leads to pain
I found out that love was more than just a game
You're playin' to win, but you lose just the same
So long, it was so long ago, but I've still got the blues for you

So many years since I've seen your face
Here in my heart, there's an empty space
where you used to be

So long, it was so long ago, but I've still got the blues for you

Though the days come and go, there is one thing I know
I've still got the blues for you

TEXAS STRUT
(Gary Moore)

(One, two, three, four)

(Let me tell you about the Texas blues)

I went down south to Dallas, to hear those cowboys wail
Came across that Billy Gibbons ridin' on that ZZ trail
I just can't lose with the Texas blues
I said I just can't lose with the Texas blues
The Texas blues

Got myself in Double Trouble, when I saw that Texas Flood
Stevie said The Sky Is Crying, superstition's in his blood
I just can't lose with the Texas blues
I said I just can't lose with the Texas blues
The Texas blues

(*How-how-how-how)*

I heard that Houston Twister
He could run you off the tracks
When he plays that Cold Cold Feeling,
you get the shivers down your back
I just can't lose with the Texas blues
I said I just can't lose with the Texas blues
The Texas blues

Well, I'm going back to Dallas
Won't go waitin' for no bus
Ridin' off into the sunset
You won't see my heels for dust
I just can't lose with the Texas blues
I said I just can't lose with the Texas blues
The Texas blues

TOO TIRED
(Johnny 'Guitar' Watson/Maxwell Davies/Saul Bihari)

I laid down last night, too tired to wake
I had a chill this morning, too tired to shake
I got a good poker hand, too tired to win
I can hear my baby knockin', too tired to let her in

I'm tired
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm tired
Too tired, too tired for anything

I'm too tired to walk,
too tired to run
I can hear my baby callin'
Too tired, too tired

I'm tired.
Yes, I'm tired.
I'm tired,
I'm too tired for anything

(Take over Albert, I'm too tired for this!)

I'm tired of prospherity
I'm tired of luck
I'm sittin' on a pin,
I'm too tired to get up

I'm tired.
I declare I'm tired

I'm too tired,
too tired for anything

(Oh, Albert I'm tired)
(You better take over Albert)

I'm too tired baby...

KING OF THE BLUES
(Gary Moore)

He was born in Mississippi, 1924
He was born in Mississippi, 1924
Left his home with no money
He had to pay his dues,
but he knew the time was comin'
when he'd be king of the blues
King of the blues!

Lost his heart to a woman, Lucy
was her name
Lost his heart to a woman, Lucy
was her name. Yes, it was
When he hears her sing so
sweetly,
he knows he just can't lose
When he holds her in his arms he
knows that
he's the king of the blues

He's a Hunter with a Crosscut
Saw
Born Under A Bad Sign
Caught his baby messin' down
the Laundromat
He Almost Lost his Mind

He was born in Mississippi, 1924
He was born in Indianola,
Mississippi, 1924. Yes, he was!
He doesn't need no jester to keep
him amused
He's got Lucy by his side,
he's making headline news
Doesn't need no palace,
like Freddie down in Dallas
You can call him what you like,
I call him king of the blues

That's right, mister Albert King
of the blues

AS THE YEARS GO PASSING BY
(Dan Malone)

There is nothing I can do,
as you leave me here to cry
There is nothing I can do,
as you leave me here to cry
You know my love will follow
you,
as the years go passing by

Give you all that I own
That's one thing you can't deny
Give you all that I own
That's one thing you can't deny
You know my love will follow
you,
as the years go passing by

Gonna leave it up to you
So long, so long, goodbye
Gonna leave it up to you
So long, so long, goodbye
You know my love will follow
you,
as the years go passing by

Gonna leave it up to you
So long, so long, goodbye
Gonna leave it up to you
So long, so long, goodbye
You know my love will follow
you,
as the years go passing by

MIDNIGHT BLUES
(Gary Moore)

It's the darkest hour
Of the darkest night
It's a million miles
From the morning light
Can't get no sleep
Don't know what to do
I've got those midnight blues

When the shadows fall,
I feel the night closing in
There must be some reason
For this mood I'm getting in
Can't get no sleep
Don't know what to do
I've got those midnight blues

Every evening after sundown,
as the light begins to fade
I feel so low, but I just don't
know
why these blues won't go away

It's the darkest hour
of the darkest night
It's a million miles
to the morning light
Can't get no sleep
Don't know what to do
I've got those midnight blues

THAT KIND OF WOMAN
(George Harrison)

She's that kind of woman
No doubt about how she feels
She's holding promises
Her eyes won't tell,
her lips are sealed

I like her like that
She's kind of crazy
I think I know what I'm looking
for
That kind of woman

I think I know what I'm looking for
That kind of woman

Standing in the doorway
with the sunlight in her hair
She's watching the wind blow
You know she don't have a care

She's got to look so cool, you know what I mean
Got the wickedest smile that I've ever seen
I crashed my heart on the side of the street
that she once stood on
She's that kind of woman

I like her like that
She's pretty amazing
I understand why I want some more
That kind of woman
One look from her knocks me on the floor
That kind of woman

She's that kind of lady
that you meet in a dream of dreams
Puts others in her shadow,
but you know this woman's real

ALL YOUR LOVE
(Otis Rush)

All your lovin' is lovin'
All your kissin' is kissin'
All your lovin' is lovin'
All your kissin' is kissin'
Before I met you baby,
I never knew what I was missin'

All your lovin' pretty baby,
that I got in store for you
All your lovin' pretty baby,
that I got in store for you
When I say I love you baby,
gotta say you love me too

All your lovin' pretty baby,
that I got in store for you
All your lovin' pretty baby,
that I got in store for you
When I say I love you baby,
you gotta say you love me too

All your lovin' pretty baby
All your lovin' pretty baby
All your lovin' pretty baby
All your lovin' pretty baby
Before I met you baby,
I never knew what I was missin'

All your lovin' pretty baby
All your lovin' pretty baby
All your lovin' pretty baby
All your lovin' pretty baby
Before I met you baby,
I never knew what I was missin'

STOP MESSIN' AROUND
(Peter Green)

Oh, baby please stop messin' around
You're messin' around with my heart
Baby please stop messin' around
You're messin' around with my heart
And if you don't stop messin' baby,
pretty soon we're gonna have to part

Oh, baby please stop messin' around
You're messin' around all the time
Baby please stop messin' around
You're messin' around all the time
And if you don't stop messin' baby,
you're gonna be someone elses baby, not mine

Squeeze me, baby, till my face turn cherry red
Roll me so hard, I'll fall right out of bed
Please stop messin' around
You're messin around all the time
If you don't stop messin' baby,
you're gonna be someone elses baby, not mine

Squeeze me, baby, till my face turn cherry red
Roll me so hard, I'm gonna fall right out of bed
Please stop messin' around.
You're messin around all the time
If you don't stop messin' baby,
you're gonna be someone elses baby, not mine

GARY MOORE
STILL GOT THE BLUES

Compilado por J.Cucci
01.Mai.99

GARY MOORE - AFTER HOURS

COLD DAY IN HELL
(Gary Moore)

So many times you tried
to take the best of me
So many times, now
you're gonna take the
rest of me
Better look at what
you're doing before it's
too late
It's a fine line you're
treadin' between love and
hate
There'll be a cold day in
hell
Before I'm coming back
to you

So many times you tried
to play a dead end game
I tried to tell you, but
you'd never wanna take
the blame
Now you've pushed me
to the limit, and I can't
take no more
You'd better take one last
look before I'm out the
door
There'll be a cold day in
hell
Before I'm coming back
to you

You never listened when
I told you
That you were way out of
line
Too busy talkin' to listen
Accusing me of telling
lies

So many times you tried
to get the best of me
So many times, but now
you're gonna take the
rest of me
Well, it's too late for
sorry and it's too late for
tears
Better take one last look
before I disappear
There'll be a cold day in
hell
Before I'm coming back
to you

DON'T YOU LIE TO ME (I GET EVIL)
(Hudson Whittaker)

There's two kinds of
people that I just can't
stand
A cold-hearted woman
and a lyin' man
So don't you lie to me
Don't you lie to me
Because it makes me
mad, and I get evil as a
man can be

Told me that you loved
me long time ago
The man that you had,
you don't want him no
more
Don't you lie to me
Don't you lie to me
Because it makes me
mad, and I get evil as a
man can be

Well, you told me that
you loved me long time
ago
The man that you had,
you don't want him no
more
Don't you lie to me
Don't you lie to me
Because it makes me
mad, and I get evil as a
man can be

STORY OF THE BLUES
(Gary Moore)

My baby, she left me
My baby she's gone
My sweet little angel
Has spread her wings
and flown
Can't think of a reason
for going on
From this day I will play
the blues

She said it was over
This time it's the end
Bad luck and trouble
Gonna be my only friend
I still can't believe it
After all we've been
through
Everyday I will play the
blues

Everybody knows what
the blues is all about
It's a pain you can't live
with
It's a woman you can't
live without
She came from Chicago
She read me the news
In the headlines was a
story of the blues

They say a broken heart
Can always mend
Time is the healer
And sadness will end

But I've done so much crying
When will I laugh again?
Till that day I will play the blues

Everybody knows what the blues is all about
It's a pain you can't live with
It's a woman you can't live without
Could have cried me a river
When they told me the news
On that day was a story of the blues

SINCE I MET YOU BABY
(Gary Moore)

I used to wake up in the morning with an aching head
I couldn't remember anything I'd said
My friends told me I was getting out of line
If it wasn't for you baby, I'd be doing time

Since I met you baby
You've made a new man of me
Since I met you baby
I'm happy as a man could be

I used to think I was better than the rest
Ain't no doubt about it, I was no second best
Didn't seem to matter what was right or what was wrong
I did some crazy things before you came along

SEPARATE WAYS
(Gary Moore)

What is it that you want from me?
I really wish I knew
I try so hard to do my best
But it's not good enough for you
Over and over again
We will make the same mistakes
Over and over again
There's a feelin' I just can't shake
Is it time to go our separate ways?

You know I need your love so bad
Can't you see what you do to me?
I try so hard to understand
But the truth's never plain to see
Is it time to go our separate ways?

Time after time we will try to understand
I don't know where we went wrong
But there's no use in holdin' on

Over and over again
We will make the same mistakes
Over and over again
And it's more than a man can take
Is it time to go our separate ways?

ONLY FOOL IN TOWN
(Gary Moore)

She'll tear you up
She'll bring you down
She'll leave your heart in the lost and found
She's just waitin', waitin' till the sun goes down
Take it from me, you're not the only fool in town

She'll make you angry
She'll make you sad
She'll find a way to make the good times bad
She's a woman that kind of likes to fool around
Take it from me, you're not the only fool in town

There's something about that woman
She tries to drag a good man down
Something about that woman
Take it from me, you're not the only fool in town

Something about that woman
She tries to drag a good man down
Something about that woman
Take it from me, you're not the only fool

She'll tear you up
She'll bring you down

GARY MOORE - AFTER HOURS

She'll leave your heart in the lost and found
She's just waitin', she's waitin' till the sun goes down
Take it from me, you're not the only fool in town

KEY TO LOVE
(John Mayall)

I never realized
That you were in pain
Wanna help you honey
Let me see you again

Hurts my soul, baby
When I find you're feeling rough
Life is so bad, baby
When do I find the key to love?

The smile on your face
Wipe away those tears
Life is gonna get better
As you live through those years

Somewhere in this world
The one you're waiting for
Gonna come along, baby
Turn the key to your door

JUMPIN' AT SHADOWS
(D. Bennett)

What can you say?
There isn't much to tell
I'm going downhill
And I blame myself
I've been jumpin' at shadows
Thinking 'bout my life

Everybody points their hand at me
I know I'm just a picture
Of what I should've bee
I've been jumpin' at shadows
Thinking 'bout my life

What can you say?
There isn't much to tell
I'm going downhill
And I blame myself
I've been jumpin' at shadows
Thinking 'bout my life

THE BLUES IS ALRIGHT
(Milton Campbell)

Want you to hear me when I say
That the blues is back
And it's here to stay

I wanna tell you a story
A story all about the blues
I want you to listen to me, baby
While I sing it to you
Want you to hear me when I say
That the blues is back
And it's here to stay

I used to have me somebody
She mean't the whole world to me
But she left me for someone else
Left my heart in misery
Yes, she did!
But I knew the day she left me
That the blues was gonna be a part of me

Since you left me with the blues
It was the last thing I thought I could use
But I'm glad that you left me
left me with the blues
If you hadn't given me the blues
I wouldn't find myself someone sweet as you

Hey, hey, the blues is allright
Hey, hey, the blues is allright
I said hey, hey, the blues is allright
Hey, hey, the blues is allright
Allright (allright)
Allright (allright)
Every day and night

Since you left me with the blues
It was the last thing I thought I could use
But I'm glad that you left me
Left me with the blues
If you hadn't given me the blues
I wouldn't find myself someone sweet as you

Want you to hear me when I say
That the blues is back
And it's here to stay
The blues is allright!

GARY MOORE - AFTER HOURS

THE HURT JNSJDE
(Gary Moore)

You wrestle with your conscience
To free your better self
But did you think for one moment
You could be someone else?
Between a rock and a hard place
Js where you seem to be
You've been caught in a trap
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
All those nights so lonely
All the tears that you cry
You can't hide
From the hurt inside
(the hurt inside)

You're in a situation
Pray this time it will pass.
But it feels like you're walkin'
Over miles and miles of broken glass
Painted into a corner
Where the sun never shines
Somebody's turned on the spotlight
You forgot to learn your lines
Jn the place you once called your heart
There's a wound that's open wide
You can't hide
From the hurt insid
(the hurt inside)

When you're thinking 'bout the hard times
Everyone's been through
But it won't make no difference
Seeing things the way you do

Jn this blue condition
You must search for the light
Don't believe them when they tell you
You can't hold back the night
Between a rock and a hard place
Js where you'll always be
Caught in a trap
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
So many words unspoken
So many times you never tried
You can't hide
From the hurt inside
(the hurt inside).
No, you can't hide
From the hurt inside
(the hurt inside).
There's one thing you can't hide
Jt's the hurt inside
(the hurt inside)

NOTHJNG'S THE SAME
(Gary Moore)

Another time, another pla
The lonely streets where we embrace
Then you would go without a trace
Nothing's the same without you

Another day goes passing by
J sit alone and wonder why
Sometimes it's hard, but J will try
To live my life without you

You're in my heart,
you're in my dreams
You're everywhere or so it seems
So many times J've heard that song
Hold back the tears,
pretend you're strong

Another day goes slowly by
J sit alone and wonder why
J think of you, J start to cry
Nothing's the same without you

Another time, another place
The sweetness of our last embrace
What would J give to see your face
Nothing's the same without you

GARY MOORE - AFTER HOURS

Compilado por J. Cucci
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WAITING IN THE WINGS
(Gary Moore/Jack Bruce)

She was standing in the dark
Waiting in the wings
Just around the next dream
She was holding all the keys
To set my heart free
Behind the shadows of love

From the distance I could see
Her standing alone
Shine like a jewel in the night
Hidden from the eyes,
A thief of the soul
Behind the shadows of love

Set me on fire with the stories you tell
Drown in an ocean of dreams
Close to the flame on wings of desire
Nothing's what it seems

She was waiting oustside with thumbs open wid
Waiting to break my heart's fall
Oh, the lighting in her eyes
I learned how to fly
Behind the shadow of love

CITY OF GOLD
(Jack Bruce/Gary Moore/Kip Hanrahan)

In my home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains so cold
I need to buy myself some answers but the truth's already been sold

Well, I know how to use a razor
Carve my initials in the light
Yes, I know how to use a razor
Carve my initials in the light
Sometimes in the depth of the dark, baby
I can make everything all right

In my home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains so cold, yes it does
The shelter in your eyes, I dream about it when I die
Thirst for it when I cry, yeah

My home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains so cold, it does
The shelter in your eyes, I dream about it when I die
Thirst for it when I cry

Oh, my meal of salt on that table of stone
And my meal of salt on that table of stone, yeah
Your feat's so sweet while I thirst here all alone

My home of sand, outside the city of gold
Well, the wind's so burning hot, but my heart remains so cold, yes it does
I need to buy myself some aspirin but the truth's already been sold

WHERE IN THE WORLD
(Gary Moore/Jack Bruce)

Maybe the sun will go on shining
Maybe the stars fall from the skies
Where there's a river flowing
There is no way of knowing
Where it goes, no one knows

Maybe the rain will go on falling
Maybe the mountains touch the skies
Where there's a cold wind blowing
There is no way of knowing
Where it goes, no one knows

Living alone in the city
All of our dreams left behind
In every life there are seasons of laughter and sorrow

Where in the world did our love go?
When did our dreams say goodbye?

Where in the world did our love go?
Where did our dreams choose to hide?

CAN'T FOOL THE BLUES
(Jack Bruce/Gary Moore/Kip Hanrahan)

You can fool the landlord so you don't pay the rent
You can fool the world and become the president
You can fool all the people some other time
You can make a million dollars and cry:
I don't have a lousy dime

But you can't fool the blues
No, you can't fool the blues, yeah
When you're makin' all the rules
It's so hard to lose
But you can't fool the blues, oh no

You can fool the Romans into lending you an ear
Write a story in the papers believing every smear
You can fool the rich by driving in a wreck
You can get up someone's nose every time you bounce a cheque

But you can't fool the blues
No, you can't fool the blues, yeah
You can't fool the blues
It just laughs at each lie
You can't fool the blues, oh no

You can fool your brother into lending you his car
Rub up the waitress for some cocktails at the bar
You can talk some bimbo into taking you home
You can fool the wife into thinking you're alone

But you can't fool the blues
No, you can't fool the blues, yeah.
Well, the blues chews you up
And spits you right out
You can't fool the blues, oh no

HIGH COST OF LOVING
(Allen Jones/Sherwin Hamlett)

The price is gettin' higher every day
When it comes to good loving, it's the same old way
The high cost of love, getting higher every day
And the less I get, the more I have to pay

Came home with the groceries, you said you need some more
I gave you my last two dollars, you said you need three or four
High cost of love, gettin' higher every day
Seems like the less I get, the more I have to pay

Bought you a leather coat, you said you wanted mink
The way you spend my money, you think you're married to a bank
High cost of love, gettin' higher every day, yeah
Seems like the less I make the more I have to pay

Where I live they wanna raise my rent
Before I make a dollar, you know it's, it's already spent
The high cost of love, gettin' higher every day
Seems like the less I get the more I have to pay

GLORY DAYS
(Gary Moore/Jack Bruce)

Will we find a place in tomorrow?
Will we find the way to our dreams?
Will we shine our light through the darkest night
Till the morning?

Glory Days,
Don't let these times be forgotten
Glory Days,
Don't let them fade from our hearts

There's a time we left far behind us
Though the seeds of hope still remain
And the wheel must turn, but the fires still burn
In the morning

Will we find ourselves in tomorrow?
Will we find a way to your dreams?
Will we shine so bright, turn your darkest night
To the morning?

WHY DOES LOVE HAVE TO GO WRONG?
(Gary Moore/Jack Bruce/Ginger Baker)

Take a look in the mirror
What do you see?
Take a look deep inside you
Are you still free?

There is no peace of mind
When love turns so unkind
Why does love have to go wrong?
When we try hard to hold on
Why does love have to go wrong?

Take a look all around you
What do you see?
Through the pain that surrounds you
Are you still free?

There are no words to say
When the light fades to grey
Why does love have to go wrong?
When we try hard to hold on
Why does love have to go wrong?
Just a moment and it's gone

Take a look in the mirror
What do you see?
There's a place deep inside you
Set yourself free

There is no place to hide
When all the flames have died
Why does love have to go wrong?
When we try hard to hold on
Why does love have to go wrong?
Just a moment and it's gone

NAKED FLAME
(Gary Moore)

There's a place in my heart
Where you used to be
There's a pain deep inside
Don't want the world to see
Nothing but emptiness
Once there was your caress
I was touched by your naked flame

Now, it was hard sometimes
Those things that we went through
But believe me when I say
I would never mean to hurt you
I hold the memory, holding you next to me
In my arms like a naked flame

Think it over before you break my heart
Think it over before the cryin' starts
Then we can say goodbye to the tears

I should have known
That this time was acoming
But if you ever need me
I'll come arunning home to you

There's a place in my dreams
Where we used to meet
But there's no one around now
It's just an empty street
I hold the memory, holding you close to me
In my arms like a naked flame
In my heart burns a naked flame

I WONDER (WHY ARE YOU SO MEAN TO ME?)
(Robert Lyons)

I wonder why, why you're so mean to me?
I'll be good to you baby, good as a man can be

I'm gonna give you my picture, woman
Gonna put it in your frame
When I'm dead and gone
You'll remember my name

Well, you told me that you love me
That you always will be mine
Now you've gone and left me
I'm the one who's cryin

You told me that you love me
That you always will be mine
But now you've gone and left me
I'm the one who's cryin'

WRONG SIDE OF TOWN
(Gary Moore)

You've heard it said, I taught the bird to fly
One kiss from me and some can't say goodbye
The place you'll find me when the sun goes down
After hours, on the wrong side of town

How many faces will I change today?
Take them to places where the shadows play
That's where you'll find me when the sun goes down
After hours, on the wrong side of town

Lulled by the promise of a broken dream
They all come looking for the answers
The question's never if and when they fall from grace
After all, it's just a matter of time

Here comes another with a life to spare
So young and innocent but I know that stare
Just whistle Parker's Mood and I'll be there
After hours, on the wrong side of town
After hours, on the wrong side of town
Stay away from the wrong side of town

Compilado por J.Cucci
18.mai.99

JETHRO TULL

Lyrics from the 1968 album

THIS WAS

My Sunday Feeling

(Anderson)

My Sunday feeling is coming on over me.
My Sunday feeling is coming on over me,
Now that the night is over.
Got to clear my head so I can see.
Till I get to put together,
that old feeling won't let me be.

Won't somebody tell me where I laid my head last night?
Won't somebody tell me where I laid my head last night?
I really don't remember,
But with one more cigarette and I think I might.
Till I get to put together,
well that old feeling can't get me right.

Need some assistance, have you listened to what I said?
Need some assistance, have you listened to what I said?
Oh, I don't feel so good.
Need someone to help me to my bed.
Till I get to put together,
that old feeling is in my head.

Some Day The Sun Won't Shine For You

(Anderson)

In the morning -- gonna get my things together.
Packing up and I'm leaving this place.
I don't believe you'll cry,
there'll be a smile upon your face.

I didn't think how much you'd hurt me.
That's something that I laugh about.
Bring in the good times, baby.
And let the bad times out.

That old sun keeps on shining,
But someday it won't shine for you.
In the morning I'll be leaving.
I'll leave your mother too.

Beggar's Farm

(Abrahams/Anderson)

You're taking chances.
And your reputation's going down.
Going out in the night-time. You think you make no sound.
But you don't fool me.
`Cos I know what you feel.
If you ignore the things I say --
someday soon's gonna find you
`way down on Beggar's Farm.

I pay my money for no returns.
I think I need you.
Going to find someone.
Oh, you don't fool me.
`Cos I know what you feel.
When you go out I ask you why.
And I won't worry when I see you lying
down on Beggar's Farm.

When you run to me, going to turn away.
Won't even listen when you try to say
that you were only fooling around --
`Cos I know what you feel.
But if you ask me nicely, woman --
I'll wake up early one day soon and
I'll visit you down on Beggar's Farm.

Move On Alone

(Abrahams)

I feel so sad now that she's gone,
I've been loving that woman too long.
There is no place to go because my friends have all moved,

Got nothing but sit in the sun.
Got tired of crying, guess I'll move on alone.

My bed is so empty and my heart is grown cold,
guess I'll just die before I grow old.
The place is untidy, that's `cos I ain't done my dirt,
I just grown tired of thinking.
Got tired of crying, guess I'll move on alone.

Serenade To A Cuckoo

(Kirk)

[Instrumental]

Dharma For One

(Anderson/Bunker)

[Instrumental]

It's Breaking Me Up

(Anderson)

So many long days. In so many ways.
I try to get through to what lies deep inside of you.
Oh, baby. I said, you're breaking me up, woman.
Yeah, you're breaking me down.
You're lying in little pieces --
scattered all around.

You're doing your worst to see me get hurt.
You're waiting to see the tears running out of me.
But, oh, baby, I said you're breaking me up, woman.
You're breaking me down.
You're lying in little pieces --
scattered all around.

My teares have run dry and you wonder why.
I've found a new woman who don't do the things you can.
Oh, baby, I said you're breaking me up, woman.
You're breaking me down.
You're lying in little pieces --
scattered all around.

Cat's Squirrel

(trad. Arr. Abrahams)

[Instrumental]

A Song For Jeffrey

(Anderson)

Gonna lose my way tomorrow,
gonna give away my car.
I'd take you along with me,
but you would not go so far.
Don't see what I do not want to see,
you don't hear what I don't say.
Won't be what I don't want to be,
I continue in my way.

Don't see, see, see where I'm goin',
Don't see, see, see where I'm goin',
Don't see, see, see where I'm goin' to,
I don't want to.

Everyday I see the mornin' come on in the same old way.
I tell myself tomorrow brings me things I would not dream today.

Round

(Anderson/Abrahams/Bunker/Cornick/Elliis)

[Instrumental]

Compilado por J. Cucci

04/fev/99

JETHRO TULL

Lyrics from the **STAND UP** album

A New Day Yesterday

My first and last time with you
and we had some fun.
Went walking through the trees, yeah!
And then I kissed you once.
Oh I want to see you soon
but I wonder how.
It was a new day yesterday
but it's an old day now.

Spent a long time looking
for a game to play.
My luck should be so bad now
to turn out this way.
Oh I had to leave today
just when I thought I'd found you.
It was a new day yesterday
But it's an old day now.

Jeffrey Goes To Leicester Square

Bright city woman
walking down Leicester Square everyday.
Gonna get a piece of my mind.
You think you're not a piece of my kind.
Everywhere the people looking.
Why don't you get up and sing?

Bright city woman
where did you learn all the things you say?
You listen to the newsmen on TV.
You may fool yourself but you don't fool me.
I'll see you in another place, another time.
You may be someone's, but you won't be mine.

Bouree

[Instrumental]

Back To The Family

My telephone wakes me in the morning --
have to get up to answer the call.
So I think I'll go back to the family
where no one can ring me at all.
Living this life has its problems
So I think that I'll give it a break.
Oh, I'm going back to the family
`Cos I've had about all I can take.

Master's in the counting house
counting all his money.
Sister's sitting by the mirror --
She thinks her hair looks funny.
And here am I thinking to myself
Just wond'ring what things to do.

I think I enjoyed all my problems
Where I did not get nothing for free.
Oh, I'm going back to the family --
doing nothing is bothering me.
I'll get a train back to the city
that soft life is getting me down.
There's more fun away from the family
Get some action when I pull into town.

Everything I do is wrong,
what the hell was I thinking?
Phone keeps ringing all day long
I got no time for thinking.
And every day has the same old way
of giving me too much to do.

Look Into The Sun

Took a sad song of one sweet evening
I smiled and quickly turned away.
It's not easy singing sad songs
But still the easiest way I have to say.
So when you look into the sun
And see the things we haven't done --
Oh was it better then to run
Than to spend the summer crying.
Now summer cannot come anyway.

I had waited for time to change her.
The only change that came was over me.
She pretended not to want love --
I hope she was only fooling me.
So when you look into the sun
Look for the pleasures nearly won.
Or was it better then to run
Than to spend the summer singing.
And summer could have come in a day.

So if you hear my sad song singing
Remember who and what you nearly had.
It's not easy singing sad songs
When you can sing the song to make me glad.
So when you look into the sun
And see the words you could have sung:
It's not too late, only begun,
We can still make summer.
Yes, summer always comes anyway.

So when you look into the sun
And see the words you could have sung:
It's not too late, only begun.
Look into the sun.

Nothing Is Easy

Nothing is easy.
Though time gets you worrying
my friend, it's o.k.
Just take your life easy
And stop all that hurrying,
Be happy my way.

When tension starts mounting
And you've lost count
of the pennies you've missed,
Just try hard and see why they're not worrying me,
They're last on my list.
Nothing's easy.

Nothing is easy, you'll find
that the squeeze won't turn out so bad.
Your fingers may freeze, worse things happen at sea,
There's good times to be had.
So if you're alone and you're down to the bone,
Just give us a play.
You'll smile in a while and discover
That I'll get you happy my way --
Nothing's easy.

Fat Man

Don't want to be a fat man,
people would think that I was just good fun.
Would rather be a thin man,
I am so glad to go on being one.
Too much to carry around with you,
No chance of finding a woman who
Will love you in the morning and all the night time too.

Don't want to be a fat man,
Have not the patience to ignore all that.
Hate to admit to myself half of my problems came from being fat.
Won't waste my time feeling sorry for him,
I seen the other side to being thin.
Roll us both down a mountain
And I'm sure the fat man would win.

We Used To Know

Whenever I get to feel this way,
Try to find new words to say,
I think about the bad old days
We used to know.

Nights of winter turn me cold --
Fears of dying, getting old.
We ran the race and the race was won
By running slowly.

Could be soon we'll cease to sound,
Slowly upstairs, faster down.
Then to revisit stony grounds,
We used to know.

Remembering mornings, shillings spent,
Made no sense to leave the bed.
The bad old days they came and went
Giving way to fruitful years.

Saving up the birds in hand
While in the bush the others land.
Take what we can before the man
Says it's time to go.

Each to his own way I'll go mine.
Best of luck in what you find.
But for your own sake remember times
We used to know.

Reasons For Waiting

What a sight for my eyes
to see you in sleep.
Could it stop the sun rise
hearing you weep?
You're not seen, you're not heard
but I stand by my word.
Came a thousand miles
Just to catch you while you're smiling.

What a day for laughter
and walking at night.
Me following after, your hand holding tight.
And the memory stays clear with the song that you hear.
If I can but make
the words awake the feeling.
What a reason for waiting
and dreaming of dreams.
So here's hoping you've faith in impossible schemes,
That are born in the sigh of the wind blowing by
While the dimming light brings the end to a night of loving.

For A Thousand Mothers

Did you hear mother ?
Saying I'm wrong but I know I'm right.
Did you hear father?
Calling my name into the night.
Saying I'll never be what I am now.
Telling me I'll never find what I've already found.
It was they who were wrong,
and for them here's a song.

Did you hear baby ?
Come back and tell you the things he's seen.
Did it surprise you?
To be picked up at eight in a limousine.
Doing the things he's accustomed to do.
Which at one time it seemed like a dream, now it's true.
And unknowing
you made it all happen this way.

Did you hear mother ?
Saying I'm wrong, but I know I'm right.
Did you hear father?
Calling my name into the night.
Saying I'll never be what I am now.
Telling me I'll never find what I've already found.
It was they who were wrong
and for them here's a song.

Compilado por J. Cucci
05/fev/99

Jethro Tull

BENEFIT

With You There To Help Me

In days of peace --
sweet smelling summer nights
of wine and song;
dusty pavements burning feet.
Why am I crying, I want to know.
How can I smile and make it right?
For sixty days and eighty nights
and not give in and lose the fight.

I'm going back to the ones that I know,
with whom I can be what I want to be.
Just one week for the feeling to go
and with you there to help me
then it probably will.

I won't go down
acting the same old play.
Give sixty days for just one night.
Don't think I'd make it: but then I might.

I'm going back to the ones that I know,
with whom I can be what I want to be.
Just one week for the feeling to go and with
you there to help me
then it probably will.

Nothing To Say

Everyday there's someone asking
what is there to do?
Should I love or should I fight
is it all the same to you?
No I say I have the answer
proven to be true,
But if I were to share it with you,
you would stand to gain
and I to lose.
Oh I couldn't bear it
so I've got nothing to say.
Nothing to say.

Every morning pressure forming
all around my eyes.
Ceilings crash, the walls collapse,
broken by the lies
that your misfortune brought upon us
and I won't disguise them.
So don't ask me will I explain
I won't even begin to tell you why.
No, just because I have a name
well I've got nothing to say.
Nothing to say.

Climb a tower of freedom,
paint your own deceiving sign.
It's not my power
to criticize or to ask you to be blind
To your own pressing problem
and the hate you must unwind.
And ask of me no answer
there is none that I could give
you wouldn't find.
I went your way ten years ago
and I've got nothing to say.
Nothing to say.

Alive And Well And Living In

Nobody sees her here, her eyes are slowly closing.
If she should want some peace, she sits there, without moving,
and puts a pillow over the phone.
And if she feels like dancing no one will know it.
Giving herself a chance there's no need to show her how it should be.

She can't remember now when she was all in pieces.
She's quite content to sit there listening to what he says.
How he didn't like to be alone.
And if he feels like crying she's there to hear him.
No reason to complain and nothing to fear, they always will be...

Son

Oh, I feel sympathy. Be grateful my son for what you get.
Expression and passion. Ten days for watching the sunset;
when I was your age amusement we made for ourselves.
``Permission to breathe sir,'' don't talk like that, I'm your old man.
They'll soon be demobbed son, so join up as soon as you can.
You can't borrow that
`cos that's for the races and doesn't grow on trees.

I only feel what touches me
and feel in touching I can see
a better state to be in.
Who has the right
to question what I might do,
in feeling I should touch the real
and only things I feel.

It's advice and it's nice to know when you're best advised.
You've only turned thirty, so son, you'd better apologize.
And when you grow up, if you're good
we will buy you a bike.

For Michael Collins, Jeffrey And Me

Watery eyes of the last sighing seconds,
blue reflections mute and dim
beckon tearful child of wonder
to repentance of the sin.
And the blind and lusty lovers
of the great eternal lie
go on believing nothing
since something has to die.
And the ape's curiosity --
money power wins,
and the yellow soft mountains move under him.

I'm with you L.E.M.
though it's a shame that it had to be you.
The mother ship is just a blip
from your trip made for two.
I'm with you boys, so please employ just a little extra care.
It's on my mind I'm left behind
when I should have been there.
Walking with you.

And the limp face hungry viewers
fight to fasten with their eyes
like the man hung from the trapeze --
whose fall will satisfy.
And congratulate each other
on their rare and wondrous deed
That their begrudged money bought
to sow the monkey's seed.
And the yellow soft mountains
they grow very still
witness as intrusion the humanoid thrill.

Jethro Tull

BENEFIT

To Cry You A Song

Flying so high, trying to remember
how many cigarettes did I bring along?
When I get down I'll jump in a taxi cab
driving through London town
to cry you a song.

It's been a long time
still shaking my wings.
Well, I'm a glad bird
I got changes to ring.

Closing my dream inside its paper-bag.
Thought I saw angels
but I could have been wrong.
Search in my case,
can't find what they're looking for.
Waving me through
to cry you a song.

It's been a long time
still shaking my wings.
Well I'm a glad bird
I got changes to ring.

Lights in the street,
peeping through curtains drawn.
Rattling of safety chain taking too long.
The smile in your eyes was never so sweet before
Came down from the skies
to cry you a song.

A Time For Everything

Once it seemed there would always be
a time for everything.
Ages passed I knew at last
my life had never been.
I'd been missing what time could bring.

Fifty years and I'm filled with tears and joys
I never cried.
Burn the wagon and chain the mule.
The past is all denied.
There's no time for everything.
No time for everything.

Inside

All the places I've been make it hard to begin
to enjoy life again on the inside,
but I mean to.
Take a walk around the block
and be glad that I've got me some time
to be in from the outside,
and inside with you.

I'm sitting on the corner feeling glad.
Got no money coming in but I can't be sad.
That was the best cup of coffee I ever had.
And I won't worry about a thing
because we've got it made,
here on the inside, outside so far away.

And we'll laugh and we'll sing
get someone to bring our friends here
for tea in the evening
Old Jeffrey makes three.
Take a walk in the park,
does the wind in the dark
sound like music to you?
Well I'm thinking it does to me.

Can you cook, can you sew --
well, I don't want to know.
That is not what you need on the inside,
to make the time go.

Counting lambs, counting sheep
we will fall into sleep
and we awake to a new day of living
and loving you so.

Jethro Tull

BENEFIT

Play In Time

Got to take in what I can.
There is no time to do what must be done,
While I do some thinking.
Sleeping is hard to come by,
So we'll all sit down and try to play in time,
and we feel like singing.
Talking to people in my way.

Blues were my favorite colour,
til I looked around and found another song
that I felt like singing.
Trying so hard to reach you;
playing what must be played, what must be sung --
and it's what I'm singing.
Talking to people in my way.

Sossity: You're A Woman

Hello you straight-laced lady,
dressed in white but your shoes aren't clean.Painted them up with polish
in the hope we can't see where you've been.
The smiling face that you've worn
to greet me rising at morning --
sent me out to work for my score.
Please me and say what it's for.
Give me the straight-laced promise
and not the pathetic lie.

Tie me down with your ribbons
and sulk when I ask you why.
Your Sunday paper voice cries
demanding truths I deny.
The bitter-sweet kiss you pretended
is offered, our affair mended.
Sossity: You're a woman.
Society: You're a woman.

All of the tears you're wasting
are for yourself and not for me.
It's sad to know you're aging
Sadder still to admit I'm free.
Your immature physical toy has grown,
too young to enjoy at last your straight-laced agreement:
woman, you were too old for me.
Sossity: You're a woman.
Society: You're a woman.

Jethro Tull

BENEFIT

Compilado por J. Cucci
07/fev/99

JETHRO TULL - WARCHILD

Warchild

I'll take you down
To that bright city mile
There to powder your sweet face
And paint on a smile
That will show all of the pleasures
And none of the pain
When you join
My explosion
And play with my games

WarChild
Dance the days and dance the nights away

No unconditional surrender
No armistice day
Each night I'll die
In my contentment
And lie in your grave
While you bring me water
And I give you wine
Let me dance
In your tea-cup
And you shall swim in mine

WarChild
Dance the days and dance the nights away

Open your windows
And I'll walk through your doors
Let me live in your country
Let me sleep by your shores

WarChild
Dance the days and dance the nights away

Queen And Country

The wind is on the river
And the tide has turned too late
So we're sailing for another shore
Where some other ladies wait
To throw us silken whispers
Catch us by the anchor chains
But we all laugh so politely
And we sail on just the same

For Queen and Country in the long dying day
And it's been this way for five long years
Since we signed our souls away

We bring back gold and ivory
Rings of diamonds Strings of pearls
Make presents to the government
So they can have their social whirl

With Queen and Country in the long dying day
And it's been this way for five long years
Since we signed our souls away

They build schools
And they build factories
With the spoils of battles won
And we remain their pretty sailor boys
Hold our heads up to the gun

Of Queen and Country in the long dying day
And it's been this way for five long years
Since we signed our souls away

To Queen and Country in the long dying day
And it's been this way for five long years
Since we signed our souls away

Ladies

Ladies of leisure
With their eyes on the back roads
All looking for strangers
To whom they extend welcomes
With a smile and a glimpse of pink knees and elbows
Of satin and velvet
Good ladies, good fortune
Ladies

They sing of their heroes
Of solitary soldiers
Invested in good health
And manner most charming
Whose favors are numbered
None the less well intended
By hours in a minute
By those ladies who bless them
Ladies

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FIRST PUBLISHED ... CORDS LTD 1974

Back-Door Angels

In and out of the front door, ran
twelve back-door angels
Their hair was a golden-brown
They didn't see me wink my eye
`Tis said they put we men to sleep
With just a whisper
And touch the heads of dying dogs
And make them linger
They carry their candles high
And they light the dark hours
And sweep all the country clean
With pressed and scented wild-flowers

They grow all their roses red
And paint our skies blue
Drop one penny in every second bowl
Make half the beggars lose
Why do the faithful have such a will
To believe in something?
And call it the name they choose
Having chosen nothing

Think I'll sit down and invent some fool
Some Grand Court Jester
And next time the die is cast
He'll throw a six or two
In and out of the back-door, ran
One front-door angel
Her hair was a golden-brown
She smiled and I think she winked her eye

SeaLion

Over the mountains and under the sky
Riding dirty gray horses
Go you and I
Mating with chance copulating with mirth
The sad-glad paymasters for what it's worth
The ice-cream castles are refrigerated
The super-marketeers are on parade
There's a golden handshake hanging round your neck
As you light your cigarette on the burning deck

And you balance your world on the tip of your nose
like a SeaLion with a ball, at the carnival

You wear a shiny skin and a funny hat
The Almighty Animal Trainer Lets it go at that
You bark ever-so-slightly at the Trainer's gun
With you whiskers melting in the noon-day sun
You flip and you flop under the Big White Top
Where the long-legged ring-mistress starts and stops
But you know, after all, the act is wearing thin
As the crowd grows uneasy and the boos begin
But you balance your world on the tip of your nose you're a SeaLion with a ball at the carnival

Just a trace of pride upon our fixed grins
For there is no business like the show we're in
There is no reason, no rhyme, no right
To leave the circus `til we've said good-night
The same performance in the same old way
It's the same old story to this Passion Play
So we'll shoot the moon, and hope to call the tune
And make no pin cushion of this big balloon

Look how we balance the world on the tips of our noses like SeaLions with a ball at the carnival

Skating Away On The Thin Ice Of The New Day

Meanwhile back in the year One
When you belonged to no-one
You didn't stand a chance son
If your pants were undone
`Cause you were bred for humanity
And sold to society
One day you'll wake up in the Present Day
A million generations
Removed from expectations
Of being who you really want to be

Skating away on the thin ice of the New Day

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FIRST PUBLISHED IN THE UK BY CHRYSALIS RECORDS LTD 1974

So as you push off from the shore
Won't you turn your head once more
And make your peace with everyone?
For those who choose to stay
Will live just one more day
To do the things they should have done
And as you cross the wilderness
Spinning in your emptiness
You feel you have to pray
Looking for a sign
That the Universal Mind
Has written you into the Passion Play

Skating away on the thin ice of the New Day

And as you cross the circle line
With the ice-wall creaks behind
You're a rabbit on the run
And the silver splinters fly
In the corner of your eye
Shining in the setting sun
Well, do you ever get the feeling that the story's too damn real and in the present tense?
Or that everybody's on the stage, and it seems like you're the only person sitting in the audience?

Skating away on the thin ice of the New Day

Bungle in the Jungle

Walking through forests
Of palm tree apartments
Scoff at the monkeys
Who live in their dark tents
Down by the waterhole
Drunk every Friday
Eating their nuts
Saving their raisins for Sunday
Lions and tigers
Who wait in the shadows
They're fast but they're lazy
And sleep in green meadows

But let's bungle in the jungle
Well, that's all right by me
I'm a tiger when I want love
But I'm a snake if we disagree

Just say a word
And the boys will be right there
With claws at your back
To send a chill through the night air
Is it so frightening to have me at your shoulder?
Thunder and lightning
Couldn't be bolder
I'll write on your tombstone
"I thank you for dinner"
This game that we animals play is a winner

But let's bungle in the jungle
Well, that's all right by me
I'm a tiger when I want love
But I'm a snake if we disagree

The rivers are full
Of crocodile nasties
And He who made kittens
Put snakes in the grass
He's a lover of life
But a player of pawns

Yes, the King on His sunset
Lies waiting for dawn
To light up His Jungle
As play is resumed
The monkeys seem willing
To strike up the tune

But let's bungle in the jungle
well, that's all right by me
I'm a tiger when I want love
But I'm a snake if we disagree

Only Solitaire

Brain-storming habit-forming battle-warning weary winsome actor spewing spineless chilling lines
The critics falling over to tell themselves he's boring
And really not an awful lot of fun
Well who the hell can he be when he's never had V.D. and he doesn't even sit on toilet seats?
Court-jesting, never-resting he must be very cunning to assume an air of dignity and bless us all with his oratory prowess
His lame-brained antics and his jumping in the air
And every night his act's the same
And so it must be all a game of chess he's playing
"But you're wrong, Steve: you see, it's only solitaire"

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The Third Hoorah

Hoorah!

WarChild, dance the days and nights away
Sweet child, how do you do today?

When your back's to the wall
And your luck is your all
Then side with whoever you may
Seek that which within lies waiting to begin
The fight of your life that is everyday

Dance with the WarChild - Hoorah!

WarChild, dance the days and nights away
Sweet child, how do you do today?

In the part of your heart
There's the tiniest part
Of an urge to live to the death
With a sword on your hip
And a cry on your lips to strike life in the inner child's breast

Dance with the WarChild - Hoorah!

WarChild, dance the days and nights away
Sweet child, how do you do today?

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Two Fingers

I'll see you at the Weighing-In
When your life's sum-total's made

And you set your wealth
In Godly deeds
Against the sins you've laid
And you place your final burden
On your hard-pressed next of kin
Send the chamber-pot back down the line
To be filled up again

And the hard-headed miracle worker
Who bathes his hands in blood
Will welcome you to the final nod
And cover you with mud
And he'll say, "You really should make the deal"
Is he offers round the hat
"Well, you'd better lick two fingers clean
He'll thank you all for that"
As you slip on the greasy platform
And you land upon your back
You make a wish and you wipe your nose
Upon the railway track
While the high-strung locomotive
With furnace burning bright
Lumbers on you wave goodbye
And the sparks fade into night

And as you join the Good Ship Earth
And you mingle with the dust
You'd better leave your underpants
With someone you can trust

And when the Old Man with the telescope
Cuts the final strand
You'd better lick two fingers clean
Before you shake his hand

Compilado por J.Cucci
15/Fev/99

Minstrel In The Gallery

The minstrel in the gallery
looked down upon the smiling faces
He met the gazes, observed the spaces between the old men's cackle
He brewed a song of love and hatred
Oblique suggestions and he waited
He polarized the pumpkin-eaters
Static-humming panel-beaters
Freshly day-glow'd factory cheaters
(salaried and collar-scrubbing)
He titillated men-of-action
Belly warming, hands still rubbing on the parts they never mention
He pacified the nappy-suffering, infant-bleating one-line jokers
T.V. documentary makers
(overfed and undertakers)

Sunday paper backgammon players
Family-scarred and women-haters
Then he called the band down to the stage and he looked at all the friends he'd made

The minstrel in the gallery
looked down on the rabbit-run
And he threw away his looking-glass
Saw his face in everyone

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Saw his face in everyone

Cold Wind to Valhalla

And ride with us young bonny lass
With the angels of the night
Crack wind clatter flesh rein bite
On an out-sizeunicorn
Rough-shod winging sky blue flight
On a cold windto Valhalla
And join with us please Valkyrie maidens cry
Above the cold wind to Valhalla
Break fast with the gods
Night angels serve
With ice-bound majesty
Frozen flaking fish raw nerve
In a cup of silver liquid fire

Moon jet brave beam split ceiling swerve
And light the old Valhalla
Come join with us please Valkyrie maidens cry
Above the cold wind to Valhalla

The heroes rest upon the sighs of Thor's trusty hand maidens
Midnight lonely whisper cries,
"We're getting a bit short on heroes lately"
Sword snap fright white pale goodbyes
In the desolation of Valhalla.
And join with us please Valkyrie maidens ride
Empty-handed on the cold wind to Valhalla

Black Satin Dancer

Come, let me play with you, black satin dancer
In all your giving, given is the answer
Tearing life from limb and looking sweeter
Than the brightest flower in my gard
Begging your pardon shedding right unreason
Over sensation fly the fleeting seasons
Thin wind whispering on broken mandolin
And bending the minutes the hours ever turning
On that all old gold story of mercy
The desperate breathing
Tongue nipple-teasing
Your fast river flowing your northern fire fed
Come, black satin dancer, come softly to bed

Come, let me play with you, black satin dancer
In all your giving, given is the answer

Your fast river flowing your northern fire fed
Come, black satin dancer, come softly to bed

Requiem

Well, I saw a bird today
Flying from a bush and the wind blew it away.
And the black-eyed mother sun scorched the butterfly at play velvet veined.
I saw it burn.
With a wintry storm-blown sigh
A silver cloud blew right on by
And, taking in the morning
I sang O Requiem
Well, my lady told me, "Stay"
I looked aside and walked away along the Strand
But I didn't say a word, as the train time-table blurred close behind the taxi stand
Saw her face in the tear-drop black cab window
Fading in the traffic
Watched her go.
And taking in the morning, heard myself singing O Requiem
Here I go again
It's the same old story

Well, I saw a bird today
I looked aside and walked away along the Strand

One White Duck/0^{10} = Nothing At All

There's a haze on the skyline, to wish me on my way
And there's a note on the telephone, some roses on a tray
And the motorway's stretching right out to us all
As I pull on my old wings one white duck on your wall
Isn't it just too damn real?
One white duck on the wall
One duck on the wall

I'll catch a ride on your violin strung upon your bow
And I'll float on your melody sing your chorus soft and low
There's a picture-view postcard to say that I called
You can see from the fireplace, one white duck on your wall
Isn't it just too damn real?
One white duck on the wall
One duck on the wall

So fly away Peter and fly away Paul from the finger-tip ledge of contentment
Weel, the long restless rustle of high-heeled boots calls

Jethro Tull
Minstrel in the Gallery

One White Duck/0^{10} = Nothing At All (cont.)

And I'm probably bound to deceive you after all

Something must be wrong with me and my brain if I'm so patently unrewarding
But my dreams are for dreaming and best left that way and my zero to your power of ten equals nothing at all

There's no double-lock defense, there's no chain on my door
I'm available for consultation
But remember your way in is also my way out
And love's four-letter word is no compensation

Well, I'm the Black Ace dog-handler
I'm a waiter on Skates, so don't you jump to your foreskin conclusion
Because I'm up to my deaf ears in cold breakfast trays
To be cleared before I can dine on your sweet Sunday lunch confusion

Baker Street Muse

Windy bus-stop. Click. Shop-window. Heel
Shady gentleman. Fly-button. Feel
In the underpass, the blind man stands
With cold flute hands
Symphony match-seller, breath out of time
You can call me on another line

Indian restaurants that curry my brain
Newspape warriors changing the names
They advertise from the station stand
With cold print hands
Symphony word-player, I'll be your headline
If you catch me another time

Didn't make her with my Baker Street Ruse
Couldn't shake her with my Baker Street Bruise
Like to take her but I'm just a Baker Street Muse

Ale-spew, puddle-brew boys, throw it up clean
Coke and Bacardi colours them green
From the typing pool goes the mini-skirted princess with great finesse
Fertile earth-mother, your burial mound is fifty feet down in the Baker Street underground (What the hell!)

Didn't make her with my Baker Street Ruse
Couldn't shake her with my Baker Street Bruise
Like to take her but I'm just a Baker Street Muse

Walking down the gutter thinking,
"How the hell am I today?"
Well, I didn't really ask you but thanks all the same.

Pig-Me And The Whore

"Big bottled Fraulein, put your weight on me", said the pig-me to the whore, desperate for more in his assault upon the mountain
Little man, his youth a fountain
Overdrafted and still counting
Vernacular, verbose, an attempt at getting close to where he came from
In the doorway of the stars, between Blandford Street and Mars
Proposition, deal. Flying button feel. Testicle testing.
Wallet ever-bulging. Dressed to the left, divulging the wrinkles of his years
Wedding-bell induced fears
Shedding bell-end tears in the pocket of her resistance
International assistance flowing generous and full to his never-ready tool
Pulls his eyes over her wool
And he shudders as he comes
And my rudder slowly turns me into the Marylebone Road

Jethro Tull
Minstrel in the Gallery

Crash-Barrier Waltzer

And here slip I dragging one foot in the gutter
In the midnight echo of the shop that sells cheap radios
And there sits she no bed, no bread, no butter
On a double yellow line
Where she can park anytime
Old Lady Grey crash-barrier waltzer some only son's mother
Baker Street casualty
Oh, Mr. Policeman blue shirt ballet master
Feet in sticking plaster move the old lady on
Strange pas-de-deux his Romeo to her Juliet
Her sleeping draught, his poisoned regret
No drunken bums allowed to sleep here in the crowded emptiness
Oh officer, let me send her to a cheap hotel
I'll pay the bill and make her well
Like hell you bloody will!
No do-good over kill
We must teach them
to be still more independent

Mother England Reverie

I have no time for Time Magazine or Rolling Stone
I have no wish for wishing wells or wishing bones
I have no house in the country I have no motor car
And if you think I'm joking, then I'm just a one-line joker in a public bar
And it seems there's no-body left for tennis
And I'm a one-band-man
And I want no Top Twenty funeral or a hundred grand

There was a little boy stood on a burning log
Rubbing his hands with glee
He said, "Oh Mother England, did you light my smile
Or did you light this fire under me?
One day I'll be a minstrel in the gallery
And paint you a picture of the queen
And if sometimes I sing to a cynical degree
It's just the nonsense that it seems"

So I drift down through the Baker Street valley
In my steep-sided un-reality
And when all is said and all is done I couldn't wish for a better one
It's a real-life ripe dead certainty
That I'm just a Baker Street Muse
Talking to the gutter-stinking, winking in the same old way
I tried to catch my eye but I looked the other way
Indian restaurants that curry my brain
Newspaper warriors changing the names
They advertise from the station Stand
Circumcised with cold print hands

Windy bus-stop. Click. Shop-window. Heel
Shady gentleman. Fly-button. Feel
In the underpass, the blind man stands
With cold flute hands
Symphony match-seller, breath out of time
You can call me on another line

Didn't make he with my Baker Street Ruse
Couldn't shake he with my Baker Street Bruise.
Like to take her
But I'm just a Baker Street Muse

(I can't get out!)

Grace

Hello sun
Hello bird
Hello my lady
May I buy you again tomorrow?

Compilado por J.Cucci
11/Fev/99

LIVING IN THE PAST

Lyrics of songs that appear only in this album

Love Story

Going back in the morning time
to see if my love has changed her mind, yeah.
I know what I will find
that she is wasting time,
she could be picking roses.

Going back in the morning time
to see if my love has seen the light, yeah.
Oh, I told her last night
she should improve her sight,
she could be painting the roof.

Going back in the morning time
to see if my love has come around, yeah.
She offered me no sound,
her head is in the ground,
She could be calling for winter.

Christmas Song

Once in Royal David's City stood a lonely cattle shed,
where a mother held her baby.
You'd do well to remember the things He later said.
When you're stuffing yourselves at the Christmas parties,
you'll just laugh when I tell you to take a running jump.
You're missing the point I'm sure does not need making
that Christmas spirit is not what you drink.

So how can you laugh when your own mother's hungry,
and how can you smile when the reasons for smiling are wrong?
And if I just messed up your thoughtless pleasures,
remember, if you wish, this is just a Christmas song.

(Hey! Santa! Pass us that bottle, will you?)

Living In The Past

Happy and I'm smiling,
walk a mile to drink your water.
You know I'd love to love you,
and above you there's no other.
We'll go walking out
while others shout of war's disaster.
Oh, we won't give in,
let's go living in the past.

Once I used to join in
every boy and girl was my friend.
Now there's revolution, but they don't know
what they're fighting.
Let us close out eyes;
outside their lives go on much faster.
Oh, we won't give in,
we'll keep living in the past.

Driving Song

Will they ever stop drivin' me?
Have they ever taken time to see
That I need some rest
if I'm to do my best?

Can I please stop workin' so hard?
They just tell me gotta close it hard.
Got to think of my health.
Can I be by myself?

Oh, they tell me I'll be home someday.
Well I doubt it if I continue this way,
`cause this hard life I've led
is makin' me dead.

Sweet Dream

You'll hear me calling in your sweet dream,
can't hear your daddy's warning cry.
You're going back to be all the things you want to be,
while in sweet dreams you softly sigh.

You hear my voice is calling
to be mine again,
live the rest of your life in a day.
Get out and get what you can
while your mummy's at home a-sleeping.
No time to understand
`cause they lost what they thought they were keeping.

No one can see us in your sweet dream.

Jethro Tull

don't hear you leave to start the car.
All wrapped up tightly in the coat you borrowed from me,
your place of resting is not far.

You'll hear my voice is calling
to be mine again,
live the rest of your life in a day.
Get out and get what you can
While your mummy's at home a-sleeping.
No time to understand,
`cause they lost what they thought they were keeping.

Singing All Day

Singing all day, singing `bout nothing.
Singing all day, singing `bout nothing.
Singing all day, singing `bout nothing,
oo, my, my, my,
oo, my, my, my.

Went down to the station to look for her there,
looked through the crowds for a glimpse of her hair,
nothing to see but the crowds keep a-staring at me,
my, my,
oo, my, my, my.

Down in the street, try'n' to remember,
shuffling my feet outside a menswear,
is that her in the fur coat?
No it's not December yet,
my, my, my,
oo, my, my, my.

Singing all day, singing `bout nothing.

Back to the house, maybe she'll phone me,
singing my songs, feeling so lonely.
I'll sing very softly, so if the phone rings
I can hear it, I can hear it.

Singing all day, singing `bout nothing.
Singing all day, singing `bout nothing.
Singing all day, singing `bout nothing,
oo, my, my, my,
oo, my, my, my.

Witch´s Promise

Lend me your ear while I call you a fool.
You were kissed by a witch one night in the wood,
and later insisted your feelings were true.
The witch's promise was coming,
believing he listened while laughing you flew.

Leaves falling red, yellow, brown, all are the same,
and the love you have found lay outside in the rain.
Washed clean by the water but nursing its pain.
The witch's promise was coming,
and you're looking
elsewhere for your own selfish gain.

Keep looking, keep looking for somewhere to be,
well, you're wasting your time, they're not stupid like he is.
Meanwhile leaves are still falling, you're too blind to see.

You won't find it easy now, it's only fair.
He was willing to give to you, you didn't care.
You're waiting for more but you've already had your share.
The witch's promise is turning, so don't you wait up
for him, he's going to be late.

Just Trying To Be

There was a time when you were so young and walked in their way.
They made you feel they loved you all-seeing they say.
You're going wrong if their game you don't play
And that the song I sing will leave you astray.

Unfeeling, feel lonely rejection,
unknowing, know you're going wrong.
And they can't see that we're just trying to be,
and not what we seem,
and even now believe that it's not real and only a dream.

Jethro Tull

By Kind Permission Of

[Introduction:]
Please, let's have a big welcome for Jethro Tull.

[Ian´s chat:]
“Whoop! Hello. Hang on, press on. Be back with you in a minute.
I'd better not open this now because it might contain contraband.
We'll give it to John to supplement his camels. He dropped on his head when he was very small. We occasionally cut his fingernails off and smoke them. This is a... a song about... about everything”.

Dharma For One

[Introduction:]
She's really turned on by the television, and vice versa.
Here's a song called, [???]. Yes, right. Rearranged though, nevertheless. A new lease on life. In other words, it's just a bit louder. “Dharma For One''.

[Lyrics:]

Dharma, seek and you will find
truth within your mind, Dharma.

Dharma, each to his own we say,
together we'll end astray, Dharma.

Truth is like freedom, it doesn't fool me.
Be true to yourself, never think that you're free.
Dharma will come eventually.

[Outtroduction:]
Thank you! [???]

Wond'ring Again

There's the stillness of death on a deathly unliving sea,
and the motor car magical world long since ceased to be,
when the Eve-bitten apple returned to destroy the tree.

Incestuous ancestry's charabanc ride,
spawning new millions throws the world on its side.
Supporting their far-flung illusion, the national curse,
and those with no sandwiches please get off the bus.

The excrement bubbles,
the century's slime decays
and the brainwashing government lackeys
would have us say
it's under control and we'll soon be on our way
to a grand year for babies and quiz panel games
of the hot hungry millions you'll be sure to remain.

The natural resources are dwindling and no one grows old,
and those with no homes to go to, please dig yourself holes.

We wandered through quiet lands, felt the first breath of snow.
Searched for the last pigeon, slate grey I've been told.
Stumbled on a daffodil which she crushed in the rush, heard it sigh,
and left it to die.
At once felt remorse and were touched by the loss of our own,
held its poor broken head in her hands,
dropped soft tears in the snow,
and it's only the taking that makes you what you are.

Wond'ring aloud will a son one day be born
to share in our infancy
in the child's path we've worn.
In the aging seclusion of this earth that our birth did surprise
we'll open his eyes.

Life Is A Long Song

When you're falling awake and you take stock of the new day,
and you hear your voice croak as you choke on what you need to say,
well, don't you fret, don't you fear,
I will give you good cheer.

Life's a long song.
Life's a long song.
Life's a long song.

If you wait then your plate I will fill.

As the verses unfold and your soul suffers the long day,
and the twelve o'clock gloom spins the room,
you struggle on your way.
Well, don't you sigh, don't you cry,
lick the dust from your eye.

Jethro Tull

Life's a long song.
Life's a long song.
Life's a long song.

We will meet in the sweet light of dawn.

As the Baker Street train spills your pain all over your new dress,
and the symphony sounds underground put you under duress,
well don't you squeal as the heel grinds you under the wheel.

Life's a long song.
Life's a long song.
Life's a long song.

But the tune ends too soon for us all.

Up The `Pool

I'm going up the `pool from down the smoke below
to taste my mum's jam sarnies and see our Aunty Flo.
The candyfloss salesman watches ladies in the sand
down for a freaky weekend in the hope that they'll be meeting
Mister Universe.

The iron tower smiles down upon the silver sea
and along the golden mile they'll be swigging mugs of tea.
The politicians there who've come to take the air
while posing for the daily press
will look around and blame the mess on Edward Bear.

There'll be bucket, spades and bingo, cockles, mussels, rainy days,
seaweed and sand castles, icy waves.
Deck chairs, rubber dinghies, old vests, braces dangling down,
sun-tanned stranded starfish in a daze.

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to taste my mum's jam sarnies and see our Aunty Flo.
The candy floss salesman watches ladies in the sand
down for a freaky weekend in the hope that they'll be meeting
Mister Universe.

There'll be buckets, spades and bingo, cockles, mussels, rainy days,
seaweed and sand castles, icy waves,
Deck chairs, rubber dinghies, old vests, braces dangling down,
sun-tanned stranded starfish in a daze.

Oh Blackpool,
oh Blackpool.

Dr. Bogenbroom

I have one foot in the graveyard and the other on the bus,
and the passengers do trample each other in the rush.
And the chicken hearted lawman is throwing up his fill
to see the kindly doctor to pass the super pill.
Well, I'm going down, three cheers for Doctor Bogenbroom.
Well, I'm on my way, three cheers for Doctor Bogenbroom.

Well I've tried my best to love you all,
all you hypocrites and whores,
with your eyes on each other and the locks upon your doors.
Well you drowned me in the fountain of life and I hated you
for living while I was dying, we were all just passing through.
Well, I'm going down, three cheers for Doctor Bogenbroom.
Well, I'm on my way, three cheers for Doctor Bogenbroom.

Nursie

Tip-toes in silence `round my bed
and quiets the raindrops overhead.
With her everlasting smile
She still my fever for a while.
Oh, nursie dear,
I'm glad you're here
to brush away my pain.

Compilado por J.Cucci
08/fev/99

Jethro Tull

KANSAS
Monolith

On the other side
(Kerry Livgren)

The empty page before me now, the pen is in my hand
The words don't come so easy, but I'm trying
I'm searching for a melody or some forgotten line
They can slip away from us so quickly
Don't be unkind, I'm not complaining
I only feel, it needs explaining

Though I've said it all before, I'll say it once again
Everyone needs something to believe in
So turn around, turn around, it's on the other side
Feel the sound, feel the sound, it's coming from deep inside
It will fill you with emotion, if you let it be your guide
So turn around, turn around, it's on the other side

I'm waiting for the day to end another to begin
Somehow I've forgotten what it stood for
I look into your face and see the searching in your eyes
I will be your servant till the end
The music plays and for a moment I feel
That all there days an so fulfilling

Desperation shows its ugly face in many ways
No one can escape the times we live in
The answers are so simple and we all know where to look
But it's easier to just avoid the question
And if I seem too inconclusive
It's just because it's so elusive

People of the south wind
(Livgren)

There are some who can still remember
All the things that we used to do
But the days of our youth were numbered
And the ones who survive it are few
Oh, I can still see the smiling faces
When the times were so good
All in the old familiar places
I'd go back if I could (to the)

People of the south wind, people of the southern wind
It's the people of the wind, I got to be there again

Well, it's a hard thing to face the music
But it's something everybody has got to do
So I hope that I can always remember
All the crazy times we had to go through
Now it's a dream that is slowly fading
Oh, I don't want it to go
All of the memories are evading
And I want you to know (it's the)

Now we've traveled all across the oceans
And we've seen what there is to see
But I guess it's not the proper solution
Cause it's all about the same to me
Now I look back and it makes me wonder
Why we just couldn't see
All of the battles we fought and won there
And I wish that I could be with

Angles have fallen
(Steve Walsh)

Angels have fallen, fallen from heaven, where did they go
No one could save them, no one forgave them, their chance to know
When I hear them below, I think how it is to be weary
Children are restless, they know what can happen when men are vain
Talking in riddles won't keep them from knowing, you've gone insane
They know a few will try to gain by trying to live like their teachers

Save me for now, save me forever
Hold me so close, I can't bear to go
There's darkness around me or is it within me
You're living forever, I'm dying so slow

Inside a window that leads to your conscience, you'll see, you'll hear
People are talking maybe you know them, they know you're near
Masking themselves from fear and asking themselves who their friends are

Well you say that you've been here in this life and time
You say it's no good here, but you say that so fine
That's you reach for your winnings, an angelic excuse
Round them you act humble, still you never refuse
You better tell all your people to watch for a sign
Make them glad, they are living in this life and time
The angels have fallen, they've all gone away
It's you that must find them by living each day

How my soul cries out for you
(Walsh)

The night was cold, was deja-vu
I went on thinking we were too
How my soul cries out for you

To many places we once knew
To many faces, still no clue
How my soul cries out for you

I didn't think I needed you when I got out on my own
Dead set on having my way I was convinced that
I was right and you were wrong
Then I started thinkin' to myself
Well maybe what they say is true
How could we get so turned around when you needed me
As much as I needed you

I tried to get you on the phone
No one answered, no one answered at home
I heard that you thought we were through
Somethin' I had, somethin' I had to do and
How my soul cries for you

How my soul cries out for you
It cries for love that we once knew
How my soul cries out for you

A glimpse of home
(Livgren)

When I was very young so many songs were sung
So much wasted time on an uphill climb
But you where always there, a feeling in the air
There was nothing to fear, you were so near
Now you are here once again

As I stand in your presence
I can feel the quiet patience of your gaze
Like an old superstition
You are haunting all my dreams and waking days

All my life I knew you were waiting,
revelation anticipating
All is well, the search is over, let the truth be known
Let it be shown

There's no resisting you among the chosen few
It's hard to be sure, it's hard to endure
And when I hear your voice
I know I have the choice
To pursue an ideal, something so real
Now I've got nothing to lose

As I see your reflection
All the answers I desire become so clear
Like a page that is turning
I can look into the future without fear

You're in my Rock and Roll, you're in my very soul
Though it's heavy to bear, it's a feeling so rare
And it's a mystery, the way it's meant to be
Can we ever know, we're moving so slow
There ain't enough time in the world

As I reach up the ladder
There is something ever higher to perceive
Like a fire that is burning
In my heart I know I surely must believe

Give me a glimpse of home...

Away from you

(Walsh)

Used to think about what I would grow up to be
Good or bad, right or wrong, it was no harm to me
Was a time in my life when I wish I'd have known
You can't gamble with fate, you might end up alone

Meet me where the feeling is high, let the sound surround you
Meet me at the top of the sky, where the colors fly around you
Well, I'm lost in a world of dismay
But nothin' can take me away from you

Left you back while I worked very hard to succeed
All the distance I've gone makes it hard to believe
You and I were so close, now we're so far apart
And I remember the feeling we shared in our heart

Again and again you return to haunt me in my dreams
See your eyes, how they glisten, your hair how it gleams
And I know I will miss you when you have to go
I return to my place until nights lets me know

Stay out of trouble

(Walsh; Robby Steinhardt; Richard Williams)

Step outside and feel the tingle
Trouble finds you every night
You wonder where nobody knows you
Your civil tone is not polite

You got no friends, you don't like people
You tried it once and they let you down
And after seven years you're still hurt and angry
And inside your head is an awful sound

Some say that trouble is my middle name
I find it very easy and I sin out just the same
You're gonna be the best of it so
Stay out of trouble, don't cry
Stay out of trouble, you'll die

You're on the street the clock strikes 11
And it takes that seven years away
Now you're walking with that lovely lady
And just like that you can hear her say

"Well I know for sure you ain't got the money
for an ounce of coke or a Cadillac!"
I said, "It ain't no use in trying to fool me
A big woman like you has got to fight back"

Inside your head it sounds like thunder
And your room becomes an ugly shell
You get in your car and you start the engine
And you drive with your right foot in hell

Well, someone said, "ain't that funny
Well, I saw that boy just the other night"
Went into this bar and really got rowdy
With his friends and him is an awful fight

Reason to be

(Livgren)

So long, someone is waiting
I got places to go, I got things to see
No more procrastinating
For this is the moment that was meant for me
And I'm moving like a wave on the ocean
Drifting to the opposite side
Traveling with no destination
Just riding the tide

People they say that I'm foolish
They say that I'm living in a fantasy
Well I say, everything's easy
It's better than living in futility
So, I'm standing here in back of the curtain
Waiting for the start of the show
Acting like an actor is easy
If you can let go

Someday something will find you
A magical feeling you could not foresee
A feeling so devastating
From that moment on your life's a comedy
And suddenly you're light as a feather
You're falling like a leaf from a tree
The things you thought you needed are fading
Your reason to be

1979, album produced by Kansas

KANSAS
Monolith

Compilação & Arte: J. Cucci. 23.mar.14

KANSAS
DRASTIC MEASURES

Fight fire with fire
(John Elefante; Dino Elefante)

There's a hole in the wall
With a light shining in
And it's letting me know to get up
It's time to begin

Oh there is nothing to lose
'Cause it's already lost
In a runaway world of confusion
I'm gonna take it

That's why I fight fire with fire
Oh I'm burning inside and my heart is a-cryin'
Fire with fire
I don't want to lose this flamin' desire

Standing alone
In a crowded room
I can feel a chill in the air
I'm shakin'

I'm miles away
I want to cry out loud
I want to fight till the end
I won't let 'em take me alive

Everybody's my friend
(J. Elefante; D. Elefante)

Someone calls out my name
They ask me how I've been
So what's it like in the big time?
Will you be my friend

Have you met Mick Jagger?
Ringo, George or Paul?
Do you have my number?
Will you give me a call?

4 o'clock in the morning
I hear the telephone ring
It's the voice of a stranger saying
I like the way you sing

They all want to know
Do you make a lot of money?
They all want to know
Will you change your name?
They all want to know
What's it like to be a rock star?
Everybody wants to know if they can hang around
Everybody's my friend, hello, hello

Everybody wants to have a little piece of the action
Everybody wants to get into the show
Everybody falls in love with the main attraction
Everybody wants to know if they can hang around

Some people they that I'm changing
They say I'm not the same
But they don't understand me
There's so much more to flame

Mainstream
(Kerry Livgren)

Overkill, have you had your fill
Come to expect it
Off the wall, too short or too tall
System rejects it
Lost the handle, what's it all been for?
Tired of trying, seeing so much more

It's so predictable and everybody judges by the numbers that you're selling
Just crank 'em out on the assembly line and chart 'em higher
Just keep it simple boys it's gonna be alright as long as you're inside the
(Mainstream) are we moving too far away
Is it worth it if it doesn't pay
The centerline is status quo

(Mainstream) If you stay within the tried and true
You'll remain among the chosen few
Survive another year

The market is dead, accounts in the red
Media saturation
We're deep in a rut, the arteries cut

Sensory deprivation
Really loved it, didn't earn a cent
No one's buying your experiment

(Mainstream) For the masses in Consumerland
Give 'em everything that they demand
Survive another year

Corporate mold, packaged and sold, 16 to 30
Jobbers and racks, they're movin' in stacks
Tactics are dirty
We're in business, what else is it for?
Profit motive, welcome to the war

(Mainstream) Just be careful not to rearrange
And don't let 'em catch you getting strange
Survive another year

Andi

(J. Elefante)

Andi won't dance
Andi won't sing
Andi won't play
She sits in her room, hiding away, hiding away

She hasn't a friend
They think she's a boy, they leave her alone
But what they don't know
Andi has dreams, all of her own

Yea, she wants to be a lady
Can anyone see?
That's she's trapped inside a little boy's body
She's waiting
For the dream of her life
To be a lady
That's all she wants to be

Andi you're not just anyone
Don't be ashamed
Open the door, don't hide away
Your dreams will awaken
Andi you're not just anyone
Don't take the blame
Though you're scared and all alone
You'll be there someday

Oh Andi, you're old enough to know
Don't ask me why
The leaves they fall down from the trees
But in the spring, they come again
Yes, they come again
Oh Andi, don't be afraid

Andi can you hear me?
Will you come out on your own?

Oh the voice in the distance
Saying don't be afraid, Andi
I will make you somebody
I will make you a lady
The dream of your life
A lady, is what you will be

Going through the motions

(J. Elefante; D. Elefante)

Standing in line
At the usual time
With a dollar and a dime
Are you going through the motions?

Do you wear the latest style?
Can you guarantee a smile?
Won't you stop and talk awhile?
Are you going through the motions

And is your day just a reflection of the day before?
Don't you ever stop and wonder if there's something more?
Do you really mean to tell me that you're satisfied?
Are you for real or are you going through the motions?

Here say, there say
Everything is fine
Are you running out of time?
Going through the motions

Some things never change
Easy chair, nine to five
Get ahead, stay alive
Are you going through the motions

Stop and take a look around you
Don't say it isn't there
People going through the motions
Everywhere

I know it isn't easy
It gets tougher every day
But we keep going through the motions
Anyway

Get rich

(J. Elefante; D. Elefante)

Columbus sailed the ocean blue
To see what he would fine
With visions of another world
They said he'd lost his mind

But when he told them of the land he'd found
A land so rich with gold
To get the treasures on the other side
They left the lad of old to

Get rich now

Napoleon thought that he could be
The ruler of it all
The things he wanted were so very big
But he was very small

They spread the word throughout the land
That he would soon be king
But his greed and pride got in the way
And he lost everything to

Oh the president and the generals
Are getting ready for a war
The only thing that they don't know
Is what they're fighting for

They shine their suits of armor
And they tell us to prepare
While they take wealth and freedom
And just leave us standing there

Don't take your love away

(J. Elefante; D. Elefante)

You can take away the money
Take away the flame
Take away the things that I possess

You can take all my dreams away
The things that I need to survive
You can have it all

Don't ever, don't ever take your love away

The years are passing by me
Like a fast train that's here and gone
It's gone
Where they go, I just don't know

But I don't care
'Cause there's something 'round the bend
And it's waiting there for me
So don't ever take it away

'Cause nothing means a thing unless you're here
To live without your love's my only fear
I just want to let you know
I can't make it on my own

Never before have I needed something so bad
I never thought I'd be willing to give up so much
The way that I feel when I look in your eyes, I want you
So don't take away what I need more than anything else

End of the age

(K. Livgren)

When the light dies down and you blood runs cold
Then you know what you fear most is growing old
The clock winds down and the bells will toll
For the dawn that follows may require your soul

Through the narrows there are few who pass
Only the chosen enter in
Seek your calling while it may be found

For the sand in the hourglass is falling
We hang in the balance one by one
Turn from you ways the voice is calling
And fear the end of the age

Now the evil deed never goes unseen
And the wisdom of your wise men is unclean
For the pride of life and the lust for gain
Is a sickness of the heart, the Mark of Cain

Sword and shield, the right hand of power's
Protecting us, directing us
He'll reveal the glory that's only His own
With a fire in the sky

When the mountains fall and the heavens roar
Then the reign of man will end forevermore
And the fools who believed in their empty ways
Will be witness to a world that's set ablaze

Incident on a bridge

(K. Livgren)

It began in the underground
With visions of light and sound
The music revealing the deepest passion
Around us a river raged
Still I knew that the scene was staged
Awaiting the consequence
I don't believe in accidents

It's all too real, all these things we feel
As the years go by, things intensify
And I know, for each life there is a reason
And I know, for each time there is a season

Now the bridge leads on, to a brighter dawn
It's waiting for me

We were tied by a bond of fate
In our hearts we could feel the weight
Carried along by the winds of fortune
The outcome was never known
And our purpose was never shown
'Til everything fell in place
The words on the wall we could not erase

Each piece is arranged
The puzzle's complete
Victory's taste is so bittersweet
No regrets for the time that was lost
For it all comes out in the end
And the prize is worth all the tears that it cost
For the stairway you ascend

Drawing us near
It's where we belong

The world has a lot to give
But it's worthless if you don't live
And life only comes from the one who made it
When I look back and see the plan
When I retrace the race we ran
The course was so clear and true
Each bridge that we crossed led me straight to you

Compilação & Arte:
J.Cucci, 30.mar.14

Kansas
Freaks Of Nature

I Can Fly
(Ragsdale, Walsh)

I can fly I really can wave
good-bye familiar land
Catch the wind make my climb
breathin in born again feelin
fine
I can fly above distress I can
fly to heaven no less
Leave the earth forget the time
light as air I don't care feelin
fine
Don't say I'm crazy don't say
I'm out of my head
I might be crazy but one thing's
for certain one thing's for sure
I can fly above the sea I can fly
hey look at me
Without a net leave it behind
Feelin good feelin free feelin so
fine

My lofty purchase high above
I'm losing sight of you
I'm climbing up just like a kite
the calm before the storm
When all at once it dawned on me
where I'm not supposed to be
Clouds are black the sky is red
I'm where the angles fear to
tread
I feel like I've lost my way

Down and down and down I go
I've lost all sense of my
direction
This flaming spitfire flight
has come undone
Grounding stages of rejection
I am not worthy to have even
tried
Help me annihilate this
foolish pride where I crows died

I say the act of my contrition be
sure to bless all before I die
Save my seat in the smoking
section cut me loose and say
good-bye
I wake up on the doctors table
where life and death are up for
grabs
I'm comin I'm comin you better
shoot me
Kill the pain and count the
scabs no no no get out of my
black dream
Give me life give me life I'll make
a vow
I'll resist temptation I
promise here and now
You see it all started when I
was younger they said I was
good
But I thought they said great
I crown myself the king of liars
I am what I have learned to
hate

Desperate Times
(Walsh)

Why can't you see where we are
going
Why can't you see where we have
been
You tell me the pain is still
growing
You tell me tell me who'll win
I feel for you you know what
I'm saying
But I've got to do what's right
in my head

I've got to ride ride rocket ride
Carry me quick to the one's
who've cried
I'm a saint I'm a sinner but you
decide
In desperate times
Sled sled rocket sled
Carry me quick to the one's
who've bled
I'm a saint I'm a sinner and
these are desperate times

I would give my soul to carry
your burden
I would give my soul cause I
know you still grieve
Where will we go to hide from
their blindness
Where will we go if we don't both
believe
Bad blood rains down we've got
to take cover
Cold blood rains down who can
find any peace

The flower dies the camera never
lies fire baptizes
The truth is right right or
wrong is never black or white
We all wear disguises

Hope once again
(Walsh)

If a picture could talk we would all look away
There'd be too many voices
Rain come on and wash away this hot city skin
Pictures and memories and hope once again

So many times I see you in my mind when I'm not trying to
I see a trellis gate and I run like a child who's late
Whose friends are waiting for him
Well I never stopped to realize what was passing me by
But love has a texture
Catch a glimpse a reflection
Of what would should or could have been
Pictures and memories and hope once again

I wonder if we know the future is now
I wonder if we know the future is here

Black Fathom 4
(Walsh, Ragsdale)

Well it looks like it might rain
But rain ain't what we need
Sunshine and a war machine I'm gettin ready for another stampede
Grease the gears with blood
Paint it black as night
Ride through the city like a Trojan horse
Convinced what you're doin's all right

Hold on 'till the river goes down
The river goes to the sea
Hold on the ride's comin' down on me

The killin' field has come to main street
Scatter guns in the liquor store
Rifled sinkhole graves in concrete
It's out of hand at Black Fathom 4

Fallen leaves turn grey
Faces cold and worn
Memories of a better time swept away like a firestorm
Who can get it straight
Who can think it through
When every time the telephone rings
You think it's someone comin' after you

Your mamma's shootin' Gallery wages
Your daddy don't give a damn no more
Keep these animals breakin' cages violent times
At Black Fathom 4

Walk into my world
Where brave can get you dead
You get together and a fight breaks out
Someone didn't understand what you said
Walk into my world
Anger's in my soul
Quick moves give me double trouble
Friends are doing hard times in the hole
Children crying sniper thunder
Case the alleys and the corridors
Don't look back it ain't no wonder
It's open season
At Black Fathom 4

Under the knife
(Walsh, Ragsdale)

Buried deep under blood and skin
A whisper a tempest is raging from within
I hold my breath better proud
Afraid to scream fire in the middle of a crowd
I ponder incisions excision the brain
I beckon the surgeon to a slice against the grain
Now that I've wasted you
The white room is pure the doctors are brave
If there's a cure I want to be saved
Sanctuary

Under the knife share and shine key
Repair redeem resurrection

Under the knife they'll cut you out of me
Maybe love's imitation is life
Under the knife

I have come to decline
An imitating of saint
In a bad dream a cold room
I have come to determine a reasonable doubt
Where heaven and hell draw their boundary lines about
Now that I've wasted you now that I've tasted you
The white room had frost on the cold window pane
Your love had been lost my love was in vain
Sanctuary

Chemical splices stitch and install
Solder the filaments I feel nothing at all
Second wind secrets let them rise let them fall
I'll walk through your firestorm but never never crawl

The gambler loves the blood stain dries
It's time to forgive I open my eyes
Sanctuary

Need
(Walsh)

I lost you a long time ago
I tossed our love as far as I could throw
I can't help feelin tentative and blind
I only wish that you could read my mind

I need to pitch it all into the wind
I need to face a wall that's caving in
I need to fall fall again
I do need you

Can friends be lovers can lovers still be friends
What about the story when there ain't no happy end
Look around look around and tell me
What am I s'posed to do
To say goodbye'd be a big mistake after
All that we've been through

Some familiar face some familiar song
But those times have come and gone
Sometimes I feel like my memories
Are only there to let me know
That bein' lonely is so damn slow
It's like a deep dark fever dream

I get surges I take a midnight drive
I'm goin' nowhere I don't care when I arrive
I got questions the kind that got no clues
I think I find the answer on the road that leads to you

Freaks of Nature
(Ragsdale, Walsh, Ehart)

Freak of nature fact or fright
Puts up with pain puts up with spite

Scarred up shoes have lost their sheen
It looks like better days they've seen

Chameleon man native tycoon
Will eat the poor with silver spoon

He'll jest and jeer through looking glass
But nest right near the upper class

Who'll be the first one pointing at the simple man
Now I know I'm only lucky
Every freak of nature should know
How to run the whole freakin' show

Freak of nature'd rather be
No less a man than you or me
He'd rather look the other way
Choose to fight another day

I take things for granted
Turn the tables 'round
What if I was down
Every freak of nature should know
How to run the whole freakin'

show

To much goin' on runnin' out of time
And I don't understand it

Cold Grey Morning
(K. Livgren)

Cold grey morning
Without sunlight
Ghostly mist on the horizon
Empty visions of a world gone mad
Paints a picture so revealing

Through my window
Dark tomorrow
I can hear the sirens wailing
For the future we are holding on
As the ship of fools is sailing

Such a long time
Such a long time
We are waiting for a peace that's lasting
Reaching upward
Sliding downward

Looks like just another
Cold grey morning

Hardly breathing
Hope is fading
It's the end of the beginning
Children playing in the empty streets
It's a cold grey morning

Peaceful and warm
(Walsh)

I went driving through my old hometown
It was Thursday the bright sun on the horizon
I was surprised to see no one had burned it down
It seemed so peaceful and warm

Floods of memories came back to me
All the things we got away with when we were younger
And I felt kind of like a refugee
Like a scattered pile of leaves in a storm

Peaceful memory like lights on a Christmas tree
Every hometown should be peaceful and warm
Every father mother sister brother friend of the family
Peaceful and warm

Somehow now and then didn't seem to blend
Till a farmer plowing his field waved hello
Another working man doing the best he can
I hope he is peaceful and warm

Peaceful memory flows in the green field sea
Every hometown should be peaceful and warm
Every father mother sister brother friend of the family
Peaceful and warm

On the Kansas banks of the Muddy Mo'
I threw rocks in the river and dreamed of running away
In a wind of change only a father knows
In a world so hectic so cold

I guess my old hometown's kinda dead and gone
Miss the sign on I-29 and how blow right by
But it's a place I can go remember where I come from
It will help me keep me peaceful and warm

Peaceful memory the only thing that's free
Take them and try to be peaceful and warm
Every father every sister friend of the family
Peaceful peaceful and warm

Kansas
Freaks Of
Nature

KANSAS

King Biscuit Flower Hour

Magnum Opus

(K. Livgren; S. Walsh; D. Hope; P. Ehart; R. Steinhardt)

This foolish game
Oh, it's still the same
The notes go flyin' off in the air
And don't you believe it's true
The music is all for you
It's really all we've got to share
Cause Rockin' and Rollin'
It's only howlin' at the moon

One big sky

(H. Kleinfeld ; M. Ehmig)

Colored banners, color kills
What color is the blood that spills
If we don't see it no one will
Under one big sky

Guns and plowshares, promise land
Ghosts of war stretch out their hand
If we don't hear them no one can
Under one big sky

Under one big sky a voice is crying to be heard
But in a world where love has died
That voice seems so absurd
We are children of the future
Maybe we're just passing through here
All depends on what you do here
Under one big sky

Quest for power, pay the cost
Liberty in tempest tossed
If we don't stop them, we'll be lost
Under one big sky

Paradox

(K. Livgren; S. Walsh)

I'm on fire
Burning with the question in my mind
Strange desire
Seems there's nothing else for me to find

'Cause I've been here and I've been there
Seems like I've been everywhere before
I've seen it all a hundred times
Still I think there surely must be more

I've been livin'
I had to take my time and change my style
Now I wonder
Is something gonna make it all worthwhile

I know there's more than meets the eye
Like to see it 'fore I die for sure
Something tells me it's all right
Only one step farther to the door

There ain't no feelin'
Feels the same as findin' out the key
Now I'm reelin'
Thinking of the things that I might see

I'm not afraid to face the light
I'm not afraid to think that I might fall
I was going nowhere fast
I was needing something that would last

Point of know return

(S. Walsh; P. Ehart; R. Steinhardt)

I heard the men saying
something
The captains tell they pay you
well
And they say they need sailing
men to
Show the way and leave today
Was it you that said, "How
long, how long?"

They say the sea turns so dark
that
You know it's time, you see the
sign
They say the point demons
guard is
An ocean grave, for all the
brave
Was it you that said, "How
long, how long
How long to the point of know
return?"

Your father, he said he needs
you
Your mother, she says she
loves you
Your brothers, they echo your
words:
"How far to the point of know
return?"
"Well, how long?"

Today I found a message
floating
In the sea from you to me
It said that when you could
see it
You cried with fear, the Point
was near
Was it you that said, "How
long, how long
To the Point of Know Return?"

The wall

(K. Livgren; S. Walsh)

I'm woven in a fantasy
I can't believe the things I see
The path that I have chosen
now has led me to a wall
And with each passing day I
feel a little more like
something dear was lost
It rises now before me, a dark
and silent barrier between
All I am and all that I would
ever want be
It's just a travesty, towering,
marking off the boundaries
my spirit would erase
To pass beyond is what I seek
I fear that I may be too weak
And those are few who've
seen it through to glimpse the
other side
The promised land is waiting
like a maiden that is soon to
be a bride
The moment is a masterpiece,
the weight of indecision's in
the air
It's standing there, the symbol
and the sum of all that's me
It's just a travesty, towering,
blocking out the light and
blinding me
I want to see

Gold and diamonds cast a
spell
It's not for me I know it well
The riches that I seek are
waiting on the other side
There's more that I can
measure in the treasure of the
love that I can find
And though it's always been
with me, I must tear down the
wall and let it be
All I am and all that I was ever
meant to be, in harmony
Shining true and smiling back
at all who wait to cross
There is no loss

All I wanted

(S. Walsh; S. Morse)

You say it's time to stay behind
All I wanted was to hold you
All I wanted was to touch you

There's no need for blame
cause we're not the same
All I wanted was to love you
That's all I wanted

How many times will it take
Hurting me the way you do
How many times till I break
You're hurting me the way I'm
loving you the way I do

It's not so strange for us to
change
All I wanted was to touch you
That's all I wanted

T.O. Witcher

(S. Walsh; S. Morse)

Instrumental

Dust in the wind
(K. Livgren)

I close my eyes, only for a moment and the moment's gone
All my dreams pass before my eyes, a curiosity
Dust in the wind
All they are is dust in the wind

Same old song
Just a drop of water in an endless sea
All we do crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind

Now don't hang on
Nothing lasts forever except the earth and sky
It slips away and all your money won't another minute buy
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind
Dust in the wind
Everything is dust in the wind

Miracles out of nowhere
(K. Livgren)

On a crystal morning I can see the dewdrops falling
Down from a gleaming heaven, I can hear the voices call
When you comin' home now, son, the world is not for you
Tell me what's your point of view

Hey there Mister Madman, what'cha know that I don't know
Tell me some crazy stories, let me know who runs this show
Glassy-eyed and laughing, he turns and walks away
Tell me what made you that way

Here I am just waiting for a sign
Asking questions, learning all the time
It's always here, it's always there
It's just love and miracles out of nowhere

Tell me now dear mother, what's it like to be so old
Children grown and leavin', seems the world is growin' cold
And though your body's ailin' you
Your mind is just like new
Tell me where you're goin' to

It's so simple right before your eyes
If you'll only look through this disguise
It's always here, it's always there
It's just love and miracles out of nowhere

I sang this song a hundred, maybe a thousand years ago
No one ever listen, I just play and then I go
Off into the sunset like the western heroes do
Tell me what you're gonna do

Here I am, I'm sure to see a sign
All my life I knew that it was mine
It's always here, it's always there
It's just love and miracles out of nowhere

The preacher
(S. Walsh; S. Morse)

We all gotta come to the light together

Gather round the preacherman gather round here
If you're waiting for the word that'll make it all clear
When you look in to the sky you can see what he sees
There's a fire in the belt of Hercules

Well the man in the collar says come to the fold
Bible in his hand, tassle of gold
Says heaven could be locked but he's got a set of keys
They fit the buckle in the belt of Hercules

We all gotta come to the light together
Put your dreams in your pocket boy

Right here in your pocket boy
We all gotta come to the light together
Follow me

The preacherman's climbing up above a timberline
Bible in his hand praying for a sign
Says "I'm tired of the devil, I'm down on my knees!"
"I'll fight the battle for the belt of Hercules"

House on fire

(S. Walsh; S. Morse)

She strides down 7th street
Smokey night, summer heat
Commotion, concrete fires
Where neon souls are burning

His whole life, a hung jury
She was the crime, wheel's gonna pay
She's got blue steel, she´s cocked and locked
She is Justice, Justice is burning

She's turning the tables upside down
She's like a flame, she's burning higher
She's like a house on fire

Wheel feels lucky, drinkin' blind
One track mind, sheer distraction
Steps on cracks, breakin' backs
Nothing's sacred on the other side

He turns left, she turns right
They both step through the veil of night
Cold blue steel reflection
And wheel's got nowhere to hide

Players of passion playing with fire
Streetlights are flashing but who are they for
Fisted love fueling fantasy
Is love worth the fire he's asking for

Carry on wayward son

(K. Livgren)

Carry on my wayward son
For there'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Now don't you cry no more

Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond the illusion
I was soaring ever higher, but I flew too high
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the voices when I'm dreamin'
I can hear them say

Masquerading as a man with a reason
My charade is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, it surely
means that I don't know
On a stormy sea of moving emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
I set a course for winds of fortune but
I hear the voices say

Carry on, you will always remember
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
Now your life's no longer empty
Surely heaven waits for you

KANSAS

King Biscuit Flower Hour

Compilação & Arte:
J. Cucci, 06.abr.14

Book of Saturday
Fripp, Wetton, Palmer-James

If I only could deceive you
Forgetting the game
Every time I try to leave you
You laugh just the same
'Cause my wheels never touch the road
And the jumble of lies we told
Just returns to my back to weigh me down

We lay cards upon the table
The backs of our hands
And I swear I like your people
The boys in the band
Reminiscences gone astray
Coming back to enjoy the fray
In a tangle of night and daylight sounds

All completeness in the morning
Asleep on your side
I'll be waking up the crewmen
Banana-boat ride
She responds like a limousine
Brought alive on the silent screen
To the shuddering breath of yesterday

There's the succour of the needy
Incredible scenes
I'll believe you in the future
Your life and death dreams
As the cavalry of despair
Takes a stand in the lady's hair
For the favour of making sweet sixteen

You make my life and times
A book of bluesy Saturdays
And I have to chose...

Exiles
Cross, Fripp, Palmer-James

Now...in this faraway land
Strange...that the palms of my hands
Should be damp with expectancy

Spring...and the air's turning mild
City lights...and the glimpse of a child
Of the alleyway infantry

Friends...do they know what I mean
Rain...and the gathering green
Of an afternoon out-of-town

But Lord I had to go
My trail was laid too slow behind me
To face the call of fame
Or make a drunkard's name for me
But now this better life
Has brought a different understanding
And through these endless days
Shall come a broader sympathy
And though I count the hours
To be alone's no injury

My home...was a place by the sand
Cliffs...and a military band
Blew and air of normality

Easy Money
Fripp, Wetton, Palmer-James

Your admirers in the street
Gotta hoot and stamp their feet
In the heat from your physique
As you twinkle by in moccasin sneakers

And I thought my heart would break
When you doubled up at the stake
With your fingers all a-shake
You could never tell a winner from a snake
Easy money

With your figure and your face
Strutting out at every race
Throw a glass around the place
Show the colour of your crimson suspenders

We would take the money home
Sit around the family throne
My old dog could chew his bone
For two weeks we could appease the Almighty
Easy money

Your admirers in the street
Gotta hoot and stamp their feet
In the heat from your physique
As you twinkle by in moccasin sneakers
Got no truck with the la-di-da
Keep my bread in an old fruit jar
Drive you out in a motor-car
Getting fat on your lucky star just making
Easy money

Alternative second verse performed in the live album "USA":

Well I argued with the judge
But the bastard wouldn't budge
'Cause he caught me licking fudge
And he never told me once you were a minor
Easy money

King Crimson – Red

1. Red
Fripp

Instrumental

2. Fallen Angel
Fripp, Wetton, Palmer-James

Tears of joy at the birth of a brother
Never alone from that time
Sixteen years through knife fights and danger
Strangely why his life not mine

West side skyline crying
Fallen angel dying
Risk a life to make a dime

Lifetimes spent on the streets of a city
Make us the people we are
Switchblade stings in one tenth of a moment
Better get back to the car

Fallen angel

West side skyline crying
For an angel dying
Life expiring in the...

Snow white side streets of cold New York City
Stained with his blood it all went wrong
Sick and tired blue wicked and wild
God only knows for how long

Fallen angel

3. One More Red Nightmare
Fripp, Wetton

Pan American nightmare
Ten thousand feet fun-fair
Convinced that I don't care
It's safe as houses I swear
I was just sitting musing
The virtues of cruising

When altitude dropping
My ears started popping
One more red nightmare

Sweat beginning to pour down
My neck as I turn around
I heard fortune shouting
Just get off of this outing
A farewell swan song
See you know how turbulence can be
The stewardess made me
But the captain forbade me
One more red nightmare

Reality stirred me
My angel had heard me
The prayer had been answered
A reprieve has been granted
The dream was now broken
Though rudely awoken
Really safe and sound
Asleep on the Greyhound
One more red nightmare

4. Providence

Cross, Fripp, Wetton, Bruford

Instrumental

5. Starless

Cross, Fripp, Wetton, Palmer-James

Sundown dazzling day
Gold through my eyes
But my eyes turned within
Only see
Starless and bible black

Old friend charity
Cruel twisted smile
And the smile signals emptiness
For me
Starless and bible black

Ice blue silver sky
Fades into grey
To a grey hope that oh yearns to be
Starless and bible black

Compilacao: J.Cucci; 03.mar.01

Sweet Home Alabama
(King/Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the Southland
I miss Alabamy once again
And I think its a sin, yes

Well I heard mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you?
Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you?

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Sweet home Alabama
Oh sweet home baby
Where the skies are so blue
And the governor's true
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

I Need You
(King/Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Ain't no need to worry
Ain't no use to cry
'Cause I'll be comin' home soon
To keep you satisfied
You know I get so lonely
That I feel I can't go on
And it feels so good inside, baby
Just to call you on the telephone
I said...

Oh baby, I love you
What more can I say
Oh baby, I need you
I miss you more everyday

I woke up early this morning
And sun came shining down
And it found me wishin' and hopin'
Mama, you could be around
Well ,you know that I need you
More than the air that I breathe
And I guess I'm just trying to tell you woman
Oh, what you mean to me

Oh baby, I love you
What more can I say
Oh baby, I need you
I miss you more everyday

I try to tell you I love you
In each and every way
I'm trying to tell you I need you
Much more than a piece of leg

Oh baby, I love you
What more can I say
Oh baby, I need you
I miss you more everyday

Oh baby, I love you
What more can I say
Oh baby I need your sweet lovin
I miss you more every day

Don't Ask Me No Questions
(Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Well everytime that I come home nobody wants to let me be
It seems that all the friends I got just got to come interrogate me
Well, I appreciate your feelings and I don't want to pass you by
But I don't ask you about your business, don't ask me about mine, yeah

Well its true I love the money and I love my brand new car
I like drinkin' the best of whiskey and playing in a honky tonk bar
But when I come off the road, well I just got to have my time
'Cause I got to find a break in this action, else I'm gonna lose my mind

So, don't ask me no questions
And I won't tell you no lies
So, don't ask me about my business
And I won't tell you goodbye
That's right

Well, "what's your favorite color and do you dig the brothers," is drivin' me up a wall
And everytime I think I can sleep, some fool has got to call
Well don't you think that when I come home, I just want a little peace of mind
If you want to talk about the business, buddy, you're just wastin' time

So, don't ask me no questions
And I won't tell you no lies
So, don't ask me about my business
And I won't tell you goodbye

I said don't ask no stupid questions and I won't send you away
If you want to talk fishin, well I guess that'll be OK

Workin' For MCA
(King/R. Van Zant)

Seven years of hard luck, comin' down on me
From the Florida border, yes, up to Nashville, Tennessee
I worked in every joint you can name, mister, every honkytonk
Along come Mr Yankee Slicker, sayin' maybe you're what I want

Want you to sign your

contract
Want you to sign today
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' For MCA

9000 dollars, that's all we could win
But we smiled at the Yankee Slicker with a big ol' Southern grin
They're gonna take me out to California gonna make me a superstar
Just pay me all of my money and mister maybe you won't get a scar

Want you to sign your contract
Want you to sign today
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' For MCA

Suckers took my money since I was seventeen
If it ain't no pencil pusher, it got to be a honkytonk queen
But I'll sign my contract baby, and I wan't you people to know
That every penny that I make, I'm gonna see where my money goes

Want you to sign your contract
Want you to sign today
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' For MCA

The Ballad Of Curtis Loew
(Collins/R. Van Zant)

Well I used to wake the morning before the rooster crowed
Searching for soda bottles to get myself some dough
Brought 'em down to the corner, down to the country store
Cash 'em in and give my money to a man named Curtis Loew

Old Curt was a black man with white curly hair
When he had a fifth of wine he did not have a care
He used to own an old dobro, used to play it across his knee
I'd give old Curt my money, he'd play all day for me

Play me a song Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew
I got your drinking money, tune up your dobro
People said he was useless, them people are the fools
'Cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker to ever play the blues

He looked to be sixty, and maybe I was ten
Mama used to whip me but I'd go see him again
I'd clap my hands, stomp my feets, try to stay in time
He'd play me a song or two Then take another drink of wine.

Play me a song Curtis Loew, Curtis Loew
I got your drinking money, tune up your dobro
People said he was useless, them people are the fools
'Cause Curtis Loew was the finest picker to ever play the blues

On the day old Curtis died, nobody came to pray
Ol' preacher said some words, and they chunked him in the clay
But he lived a lifetime playin' the black man's blues
And on the day he lost his life, that's all he had to lose

Play me a song Curtis Loew, Hey Curtis Loew
I wish that you was here so everyone would know
People said he was useless, them people all are fools
'Cause Curtis you're the finest picker to ever play the blues

Swamp Music
(King/R. Van Zant)

Going down to the swamp
Gonna watch me a hound dog catch a 'coon
Well, I'm going down to the swamp
Gonna watch me a hound dog catch a 'coon
You know the hounddog make-a music
On a summer night under a full moon
Lord, fetch my cane pole mama
Gonna catch a bream or maybe two
Lord, fetch my cane pole mama
Gonna catch a bream or maybe two
And when the hound dog start barkin'

Sounds like ol' Son House
singin' the blues

Hound dog sing that
Swamp music
When the hound dog starts
singin'
I ain't got them big ol' city
blues

Well, hey pretty mama
Lord, just take that city hike
Said go ahead pretty mama
Lord, just take your city hike
Well, I'd rather live with the
hound dogs
For the rest of my natural
born life

Singing that swamp music
Well, I'd rather live with the
hounddogs
For the rest of my natural
born life
Well, I'd wanna live with the
hound dogs
For the rest of my natural
born life

The Needle And The Spoon
(Collins/R. Van Zant)

Thirty days, lord and thirty
nights
I'm comin' home on an
airplane flight
Mama waitin' at the ticket
line
Tell me son why do you
stand there cryin'

It was the needle and the
spoon
And a trip to the moon
Took me away

I've been feelin' so sick and
tired
Got to get better, Lord before
I die
Seven doctors couldn't help
my head, they said
You better quit, son before
your dead

Quit the needle. Quit the
spoon
Quit the trip to the moon
We gonna take you away.
Lord, we gonna take you
away
It was the needle and the
spoon

I've seen a lot of people who
thought they were cool
But then again, Lord I've
seen a lot of fools
Well, I hope you people,
Lord can hear what I say
You'll have your chance to
hit it some day

It was the needle and the
spoon
And a trip to the moon
Took me away

Call Me The Breeze
(J.J. Cale)

Call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the
road
Well now they call me the
breeze
I keep blowin' down the
road
I ain't got me nobody
I don't carry me no load

Ain't no change in the
weather
Ain't no changes in me
Well there ain't no change in
the weather
Ain't no changes in me
And I ain't hidin' from
nobody
Nobody's hidin' from me
Oh, that's the way its
supposed to be

Well I got that green light
baby
I got to keep movin' on
Well I got that green light
baby
I got to keep movin' on
Well I might go out to
California
Might go down to Georgia
I don't know

Well I dig you Georgia
peaches
Makes me feel right at home
Well now I dig you Georgia
peaches
Makes me feel right at home
But I don't love me no one
woman
So I can't stay in Georgia
long

Well now they call me the
breeze
I keep blowin' down the
road
Well now they call me the
breeze
I keep blowin' down the
road
I ain't got me nobody
I don't carry me no load
Oooh Mr Breeze

Compilado por J. Cucci
21.Mar.99

1. Saturday Night Special

(E. King/R. Van Zant)

Two feets they come a creepin'
Like a black cat do
And two bodies are layin' naked
Creeper think he got nothin' to lose
So he creeps into this house, yeah
And unlocks the door
And while a man reaching for his trousers
Shoots him full of .38 holes

Chorus:

Its a Saturday night special
Got a barrel that's blue and cold
Ain't no good for nothin'
But put a man six feet in a hole

Big Jim's been drinkin' whiskey
And playing poker on a losin' night
Pretty soon, Old Jim starts a thinkin'
Somebody been cheatin' and lyin'
So Big Jim commences to fightin'
I wouldn't tell you no lie
And Big Jim done pull his pistol
Shot his friend right between the eyes
Chorus

Hand guns are made for killin'
They ain't no good for nothin' else
And if you to like drink your whiskey
You might even shoot yourself
So why don't we dump 'em people
To the bottom of the sea
Before some old fool come around here
Wanna shoot either you or me

2. Cheatin' Woman

(R. VanZant/G.Rossington/A.Kooper)

Cheatin woman make you crazy
Cheatin' woman make you a fool
She'll leave your heart so lonely
Brother, there's nothin' that you can do
Well I can't stand the pain no more
She don't want my love for sure
She don't even want poor me
Oh, knockin' on her front door
Cheatin' woman

Why did you make me love you, sister
When you knew you was untrue
You loved every man with pants on
Yes a dozen for you is too few
Well, I won´t give my pistol, girl
I'm gonna shoot you and end your world
You won't bother poor me, yeah
I won't bother poor me no longer
Cheatin' woman - gonna shoot

Oh woman why you do me
Oh Lord, the way you do
I done everything I can, baby
Seems like nothin' reaches you
Well, I'm gonna get that pistol gal
I'm gonna shoot you and all your pals
You ain't gonna bother poor me
I won't bother poor me no longer
Cheatin´woman

3. Railroad Song
(E. King/R. Van Zant)

I jumped off a boxcar down around Tennessee
I was cold tired and dirty hungry as I could be
But I had my guitar and a hundred railroad songs
So I asked the policeman
Can I stay here long ?
He said, "Mr. Hobo you got to go now
We don't want you around
See I'm trying to build a respectable town
And we don't need a hobo like you around"
So I left that town, Lord, with my guitar in my hand
Still cold and tired, kinda mad at the man
But this life that I chose to live, sometime's strange
See I'm trying to learn about the old music from ridin' the train
I'm a hobo I know, but that's the price I pay
Guess I'll write me another song while I'm on my way
Catch me another train and this is what I'll say
Mr Choo-choo train take me away

I'm goin' to ride this train, Lord, until I find out
What Jimmie Rogers and the Hag was all about
See I play this rock' n' roll, I think that's fine
But I want to go back a little further in time
I'm a hobo I know but that's the price I pay
Guess I'll write me another song while I'm on my way
I want catch me another train and this is what I'll say
Mr Choo-choo train

4. I'm A Country Boy
(A.Collins/R. Van Zant)

New York City is a thousand miles away
And if you ask me, I'll tell you that's OK
Well, I'm not trying to put the big apple down
They don't need a man like me in town
Well, I pick cotton down on the Dixie line
I work all just day tryin' to make a dime
But that's alright, that's OK by me
'Cause that's the way that it was meant to be
Big city, hard times, don't bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be

I don't like smoke chokin' up my air
And some of those city folks well they don't care
I don't like cars buzzing around
I don't even want a piece of concrete in my town
I like sunshine, fresh clean air
Makes me feel like you wouldn't care but
that's all right, each to his own
But one smell from the city
And this country boy is gone
I said big city, hard times don't bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be
Well, I don't want to even read about it

Let me tell you something, let me tell you true
What's right for me might not be right for you
Well, you live your way, I'll live mine
And I hope that your happy all the time
I pick cotton down on the Dixie line
I work all day tryin' to make a dime
But that's all right, that's OK by me
'Cause that's the way that it was

supposed to be
Big city, hard times, never bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be
Let me tell ya, ... I said
Big city, hard times never bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be
Ooh, that's my way, baby
I don't want you to even tell me about the big city
I don't want to read about it...

5. On The Hunt

(A.Collins/R. Van Zant)

I said baby mama, I don't know your name
But I said baby, oh, sugar I can play your game
Every night when we leave the hall
I see you hanging around
You wanna ride in my big black car baby
Wanna go uptown, yeah

Chorus:

I know who you are baby
I know what they call you, girl
Never put you down baby
I´m just like you baby, I'm on the hunt
And every night I hunt

I know lady people gonna talk about you and me
Let me say one thing, sugar I do as I please
And if you wanna love me baby, oh, I'm your man
And all those high-falutin' society people
I don't care if they don't undertand

Chorus

My daddy told me baby, oh a long time ago
Said there's two things son
Two things you should know
And in these two things baby you must take pride
That's a horse and woman, yeah
Well both of them you ride

Chorus

6. Am I Losin'

(G. Rossington/R. Van Zant)

I recall when I used to come
home never had a dime
But Lord I always had a good time
And I recall drinkin' wine with
one of my friends
Lord, I can't go back again

Chorus:

Am I losin' my own way back home
Am I losin' a good friend that I've known
Am I losin' won't you tell me how I've sinned
Why am I losin one of my bets friends

And I recall this friend of mine I
knew so well
It goes to show Lord you just can't tell
Now my friend won't talk to me let me tell you why
Thinks I 've changed because of a dollar sign

Chorus

And its so strange when you get just a little money
Your so called friends want to act just a little funny
They'll blame you
But I'm not the one that's here to blame
Its you my friend that's really changed
Its a shame, such a shame
Am I losin' once again

Why these things happen, Lord, I don't understand
But Lord it can sure hurt a man
Why my friend won't take me as I am
'Cause your friend, Lord, is the most important thing

Chorus

7. Made In The Shade

(R. Van Zant)

"Well when I was a young-un they used to teach me to play music like this here..."

When I look in your face, baby
When I look in your eyes
I can tell pretty mama I been wastin' time
Well, you don't really love me
You just love me for what I am
But you best treat me right, woman
Gonna lose your money man

Well when I first met you baby, you was a red light girl
But I tried to take you to a better world

But you would not listen
Still you think I am a fool
Well you had it made in the shade, baby
Don't let that tree fall down on you

Well I work the railroad each and every day
Well I work real hard tryin' to make my pay
Lord I never tell you what you supposed to do
Well girl you had it made in the shade
Don't let that tree fall down on you

8. Whiskey Rock A Roller

(E. King/R. van Zant/B. Powell)

I'm headed down a highway got a suitcase by my side
Blue skies hangin' over my head I got 500 miles to ride
I'm goin' down to Memphis town to play a latenight show
I hope the people are ready there 'cause the boys are all ready to go

Chorus:

Well, I'm a whiskey rock-a-roller
That's what I am
Women, whiskey and miles of travellin'
Is all I understand

I was born a travellin' man and my feets do burn the ground
I don't care for fancy music if your shoes can't shuffle around
I got a hundre women or more and there's no place I call home
The only time I'm satisfied is when I'm on the road, Lord

Chorus

Sometimes I wonder where will we go
Lord don't take my whiskey, rock and roll

Take me down to Memphis town, busdriver get me there
I got me a queenie she got long brown curly hair
She likes to drink Old Grandad and her shoes do shuffle around
And everytime I see that gal
Lord she wants to take me down

Chorus

Sometimes I wonder where will we go
Lord don't take my whiskey, rock and roll

The Band:

Ronnie Van Zant – Vocals
Allen Collins – Guitar
Gary Rossington – Guitar
Ed King – Guitar
Billy Powell – Keyboards
Leon Wilkenson – Bass
Artimus Pyle – Drums

Lynyrd Skynyrd – Nuthin' Fancy – 1975

Compilado por J.Cucci
20.mai.99

Lynyrd Skynyrd - Gimme back my bullets

Gimme Back My Bullets

(G. Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Life is so strange when its changin', yes indeed
Well I've seen the hard times and the pressure's been on me
But I keep on workin' like the workin' man do
And I've got my act together, gonna walk all over you

Gimme back my bullets
Put 'em back where they belong
Ain't foolin' around 'cause I done had my fun
Ain't gonna see no more damage done
Gimme back my bullets

Sweet talkin' people done ran me out of town
And I drank enough whiskey to float a battleship around
But I'm leavin' this game one step ahead of you
And you will not hear me cry 'cause I do not sing the blues

Been up and down since I turned seventeen
Well I've been on top, and then it seems I lost my dream
But I got it back, I'm feelin' better everyday
Tell all those pencil pushers, better get out of my way

Every Mother's Son

(A.Collins/R. Van Zant)

I've been ridin' a winning horse for a long, long time
Sometimes I wonder is this the end of the line
No one should take advantage of who they are
No man has got it made, if he thinks he does, he's wrong

Every mother's son better hear what I say
Every mother's son will rise and fall someday

I've seen it happen so many times, so many times before
Some man got so much money, he doesn't worry no more
Or he's got such a pretty woman that'll treat him fine
Well my friend has been a fool, it happens everytime

I'm not tryin' to preach to no one, to no one at all
I've seen so many of my good friends just rise to fall
'Cause they got so much money or a woman so fine
Well my friends have all been fools, it happens every time

What I say

Trust

(A.Collins/G.Rossington/R. Van Zant)

I'd like to tell y'all a story
About a friend of mine
Who liked to drink good whiskey, oh Lord
And have a real good time
His woman, you know she left him
And stole that boy's brand new car
And ran out of town with a guitar picker
Said he gonna be a superstar, sure you are

You can't alway trust your woman
You can't always trust your best friend
Beware of the ones that you need y'all
'Cause those might be the ones that do you in

Don't talk no stuff to no slicker
Don't tell your feelings to your friend
Don't tell your woman that you love her, because
That's when your trouble begins
There are many ladies here among us
That'll stab you in the back when you ain't around
There are many, so many of your very best friends
That'll kick you in the head when you are down, yes they will

Don't you backtalk the police
'Cause its his job to put you in the jail
They'll lock you up, boy and throw away the key
And your best friend won't even go your bail
There are many slickers here among us
That are all dressed up in suits and ties
But don't you show your pain, Lord, in front of them
'Cause if you do you kiss yourself goodbye, alright

I Got The Same Old Blues

(J.J. Cale)

Have you heard that rumor that's goin' around
My baby's got a man, Lord, way across town
Its the same old story
Tell me where will it end
Yes, I heard the news, its the same old blues again

Well, I wrote you a letter, must have read it wrong
Stood at the doorway and baby you was gone
Took a lot of courage
To let the telephone ring
I got the same old blues, same old blues again

Well you gave me the business, though I didn't mind
'Cause I got a lot of patience, Lord, got a lot of time
Its the same old story
Tell me where will it end
I got the same old blues, same old blues again
Here come my blues

Gonna find me a mountain and gonna hide out
Ain't talkin' to you babe, Lord, I ain't comin' back
Well I heard that rumor, tell where will it end
I got the same old blues, same old blues again

Have you heard that rumor that's goin' around
My baby's got a man, Lord, way across town
Its the same old story
Tell me where will this end
Yes, I heard the news, its the same old blues again
I got the same old blues, same old blues again

Double Trouble

(A.Collins/R. Van Zant)

Eleven times I been busted, eleven times I been to jail
Some of the times I been there, nobody could go bail
Well, it seems to me, Lord, that this ol' boy just don't fit
Well, I can jump in a rosebush and come out smelling like sh...

Those misters dressed in blue never done so right by me
Some of the times I was innocent but the judge said guilty
I'm not one to complain now son I tell you true
When the black cat cross your trail, Lord
It comes in misery times two

Double trouble - that's what my friends all call me
I said, double trouble
T-R-O-U-B-L-E

Well I was born down in the gutter
With a temper as hot as fire
Spent ninety days on a peat farm just doin' the county's time
Well now, even mama said “Son, you're bad news“
And it won't be too long before someone puts one through you

Roll Gypsy Roll

(A.Collins/G.Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Ridin' on a Greyhound, countin' those white lines
Destination I don't know and I'm feelin' like I'm dyin'
Well ten years on this road, my its took its toll
But the man with the plan says the band has got to go
I said roll gypsy roll
Lord just pick up your bags and go

Met many a woman on my way down the line
Every woman that I met I left satisfied
I made lots of money, just how much I don't know
But most of the money I done stuck up my nose
I said roll gypsy roll
Lord just pick up your bags and go

Gypsy's life's a story and its one that's never told
He's always hungry, he's always on the go
With no tomorrow, its how it seems to be
When you're moving around from town to town

Made lots of money just how much I don't know
But most of the money I done stuck up my nose
And maybe that's the reason I don't know where I'm going
I don't know

Searchin'

(A.Collins/R. Van Zant)

I asked the wiseman one sunny day
Can you help me find my way
You're so much older and wiser too
Would you help me Mr. Wiseman
I'm feelin' blue

He said you're not doin too bad, not bad at all
You're just trying to walk son before you can crawl
You got stacks of money to sky up above
Now all you need is to find you a love

He sent me searchin' to find my love
He sent me searchin' to the Lord up above
He sent me searchin' just to find the mornin' dove
And she'll tell you where to find your love

You can have anything in this God's world
But you won't be happy son 'til you find a girl
Now you can be happy boy if you try
Find a woman, son, you'll be satisfied

Cry For The Bad Man

(A.Collins/G.Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Well, he walks so tall to be so small
Never met a man who's stranger
He lives his life for a dollar sign
And to deal with him is dangerous
He knocked me down but I'm on my feet
Now I'm so much wiser
I'd rather quit and go back home
Than to deal with the money miser
Ooh, let's cry for this bad man
Ooh, I sing a song for the bad man

Well, you treat me right baby, I'll treat you right
That's the way its supposed to be
I put my faith down in my friend
And he almost put an end to me
Well, I work seven days a week
Eight when I am able
When you take money from me
You take food from my mama's table
Ooh, let's cry for this bad man
Ooh, I wrote a song for the bad man

Oh baby you know who you are

Ooh, let's cry for this bad man
Ooh, I wrote a song for the bad man way down in Georgia
Well, you treat me right baby, I'll treat you right
That's the way its supposed to be
I put my faith down in my friend
And he almost put an end to me
Well, when you take my money baby when you hurt my family
I go walkin' through the swamps without no shoes
Step on a snake, it scares you
Ooh, let's cry for this bad man
Ooh, I wrote a song for the bad man

All I Can Do Is Write About It

(A.Collins/R. Van Zant)

Well this life that I've lead has took me everywhere
There ain't no place I ain't never gone
But its kind of like the saying that you heard so many times
Well there just ain't no place like home

Did you ever see a she-gator protect her young
Or a fish in a river swimming free
Did you ever see the beauty of the hills of Carolina
Or the sweetness of the grass in Tennessee

And, Lord, I can't make any changes
All I can do is write 'em in a song
I can see the concrete slowly creepin'
Lord, take me and mine before that comes

Do you like to see a mountain stream a-flowin'
Do you like to see a youngun with his dog
Did you ever stop to think about, well, the air your breathin'
Well you better listen to my song

I'm not tryin' to put down no big cities
But the things they write about us is just a bore
Well you can take a boy out of ol' Dixieland
But you'll never take ol' Dixie from a boy

The Band:

Ronnie Van Zant – Vocals
Allen Collins – Guitar
Gary Rossington – Guitar
Leon Wilkeson – Bass
Billy Powell – Keyboards
Artimus Pyle – Drums

1976 – Producer: Tom Dowd
Recorded at Record Plant, L.A. (sep. 1975) & Capricorn Studios, Macon, Georgia (nov. 1975)

Compiled by J. Cucci
28.mar.99

Street Survivors

What´s your name
(Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Well, it´s eight o´clock in Boise, Idaho
I´ll find my limo driver, Mister take us to the show
I´ve done made some plans for later on tonight
I´ll find a little queenie and I know I can treat her right

What´s your name, little girl?
What´s your name?
Shootin´straight, little girl
Won´t you do the same?

Back at the hotel, Lord, we got such a mess
It seems that one of the crew had a go with one of the guest, oh yes
Well, the police said we can´t drink in the bar, what a shame
Won´t you come upstairs, girl, and have a drink of champagne

What´s your name, little girl?
What´s your name?
Shootin´straight, little girl
For there ain´t no shame

What´s your name, little girl?

What´s your name?
Shootin´straight, little girl
Won´t you do the same?

Nine o´clock the next day, and I´m ready to go
I got six hundred miles to ride and do one more show, oh no!
Can I get you a taxi home, it sure was grand
When I come back here next year, I wanna see you again

What´s your name, little girl?

What´s your name?
Shootin´straight, little girl
For there ain´t no shame

What´s your name, little girl?
What´s your name?
Shootin´straight, little girl
Won´t you do the same?

That smell
(Collins/R. Van Zant)

Whiskey bottles, and brand new cars
Oak tree you're in my way
There's too much coke and too much smoke
Look what's going on inside you

Ooooh that smell
Can't you smell that smell
Ooooh that smell
The smell of death surrounds you

Angel of darkness is upon you
Stuck a needle in your arm

So take another toke,
have a blow for your nose
One more drink, fool, will
drown you

Ooooh that smell
Can't you smell that smell
Ooooh that smell
The smell of death
surrounds you

Now they call you Prince
Charming
Can't speak a word when
you're full of 'ludes
Say you'll be all right
come tomorrow
But tomorrow might not
be here for you

Ooooh that smell
Can't you smell that smell
Ooooh that smell
The smell of death
surrounds you

One little problem that
confronts you
Got a monkey on your
back
Just one more fix, Lord,
might do the trick
One hell of a price for you
to get your kicks

Ooooh that smell
Can't you smell that smell
Ooooh that smell
The smell of death
surrounds you

Hey, you're a fool you
Stick them needles in your
arm
I know I been there before

One more time

(Rossington/R. Van Zant)

How can you stand there
smilin'
After all you've done
You know it seems to
make you happy
When you've hurt
someone
Twice before you fooled
me
With your deceivin' and
lyin'
Come in and close the
door
One more time, one more
time

Yeah you've been gone so
long
No one knows where
And you say that you still
love me
Then show me you care
'Cause you got what it
takes sweet mama
To make a man feel fine
So I'll take the word of a
liar
One more time, one more
time

Girl you've got me hungry
Losin' my mind
I know I'm playin' with
fire
Get burned everytime
Yes I'm a fool for you
baby, I can't deny
But I got to have your
sweet love
One more time, one more
time

Girl you've got me hungry
Losin' my mind
I know I'm playin' with
fire
I get burned everytime
Yes I'm a fool for you
mama, I can't deny
But I got to have your
sweet love
One more time, one more
time

Yes, I'm her fool once
more
I can read her brown eyes
But when the rooster
crows tomorrow
Well its her turn to cry
I'm headed down that old
road
She lost her free ride
So tonight I'll take what I
paid for
One more time, one more
time
One more time

I know a little

(Gaines)

Well the bigger the city,
well the brighter the lights
The bigger the dog, well
the harder the bite
I don't know where you
been last night
But I think, mama, you
ain't doin' right

Say I know a little
I know a little about it
I know a little
I know a little 'bout it
I know a little 'bout love
And baby I can guess the
rest
Well now I don't read that
daily news

'Cause it ain't hard to figure
Where people get the blues
They can't dig what they can't use
If they stick to themselves
They'd be much less abused

Say I know a little
I know a little about it
I know a little
I know a little 'bout it
I know a little 'bout love
And baby I can guess the rest

Well if you want me to be your only man
Said listen up, mama, teach you all I can
Do right, baby, by your man
Don't worry, mama, teach you all I can

Say I know a little
I know a little about it
I know a little
I know a little 'bout it
I know a little 'bout love
And baby I can guess the rest

Well I know a little 'bout love
Baby I want your best

You got that right

(Gaines/R. Van Zant)

Well I've heard lots of people say
They're gonna settle down
You don't see their faces
And they don't come around
Well I'm not that way
I got to move along

I like to drink and to dance all night
Comes to a fix not afraid to fight
You got that right
Said, you got that right
Sure got that right

Seems so long I been out on my own
Travel light and I'm always alone
Guess I was born with a travellin' bone
When my times up, I'll hold my own
You won't find me in an old folks home

You got that right
Well you got that right
Said, you got that right
Sure got that right

I tried everything in my life
Things I like I try 'em twice
You got that right
You sure got that right

Travellin' around the world, just singing my song
I got to go, Lord I can't stay long
Here comes that ol' travellin' Jones once again

I like to drink and to dance all night
Comes to a fix not afraid to fight
You got that right
Said, you got that right
Well you got that right
Sure got that right

I never dreamed

(Gaines/R. Van Zant)

My daddy told me always be strong son
Don't you ever cry
You find the pretty girls and then you love them
Then you say goodbye
I never dreamed that you would leave me
But now you're gone
I never dreamed that I would miss you
Woman won't you come back home

I never dreamed that you could hurt me
And leave me blue
I've had a thousand, maybe more
But never one like you
I never dreamed I could feel so empty
But now I'm down
I never dreamed that I would beg you
Woman I need you now

It seems to me I took your love for granted
It feels to me that this time I was wrong, so wrong
Oh Lord now I feel so lonely
I say woman won't you come back home

I tried to do what my daddy taught me
But I think he knew
Someday that I would find one woman like you
I never dreamed that it could feel so good, Lord
That two could be one
I never knew about sweet love
So woman won't you come back home
Oh baby won't you come back home

Honky Tonk night time man

(Merle Haggard)

Little bit of Bakersfield

I'm a honky tonk night time man
I can't stand no light
I'm a honky tonk night time man
I can't stand no light
I get my rest in the day time
I do my runnin' around at night

I had the blues this morning
Had the blues all day today
I had the blues this morning
Had the blues all day today
Well I wish a tornado
Come and blow my blues away, away

And then my heart starts beatin'
When that sun starts sinkin' low
Well my heart starts beatin'
When that sun starts sinkin' low
When the shadows fall
I know its time for me to go

I'm a honky tonk night time man
I can't stand no light
I'm a honky tonk night time man
I can't stand no light
I get my rest in the day time
Do my runnin' around, round at night
I get my rest in the day time
Gets that old love sweet stuff at night

Ain´t no good life

(S. Gaines)

Ain't no good life
Not the one that I lead
'Cause the more I fight the sadness, yeah
It only seems the more that I grieve

Well I look back on the good times
As some lost part of me
I wanna know, tell me why is it so
Well just because I don't pray
Lord, that don't mean I ain't forgiven
Just 'cause I'm alive
That don't mean I'm makin' a livin'

I'm gonna get myself together
I'm gonna try a dyin' attempt
Talkin' about the good times slippin' by
Yeah I tell ya
I don't even know where last month went
Well I can't make no money baby
Well 'cause my money's already spent
And I know where it went
I said it went on that damn rent
Well I don't mean change, baby
I mean foldin' money
Well I want lovin', said I don't need a buddy
I don't need nobody, now

Ain't exactly my idea
Its sort of old, borrowed and blue
Just tryin' to say
Don't try that straight life buddy
Oh you'll find it kind of hard on you

Women, don't try to cook nothin' up, ooh
Brother you know you'll only wind up in your own stew
Just don't let nobody tell you, oh what you oughta do

Compilado por J. Cucci
17.Mar.99

LYNYRD SKYNYRD

Smokestack Lightning
(King, Van Zant, Rossington, T. Cerney)

I was sittin' at home all alone when I heard that telephone ring
And there on the line was a friend of mine sayin' he wasn't doin' a thing
So I'm steppin' out on the town tonight to party where the drinks are free
There's a sweet young thing ready and waitin' on me

Young and fine, strike you blind
Smokestack lightnin' make you lose your mind
She's got looks that kill can fire at will
Smokestack lightnin' she's all I need

When we got to the place I got me a taste
I knew she'd be good for a game
Dancin' out on the floor she was ready for more
She knew all the boys by their names
I said hey sweet thing let me pull your string
Let me take you home
I woke up in a hour with my money and my memory gone

Young and fine strike you blind smokestack lightnin'...

Keeping the Faith
(Rossington, King, Van Zant, D. Tate)

Are you a saint then don't be a stranger
Were you sent down from Heaven to show me the way
And if you ain't then I see a danger
You better take a minute and hear what I've got to say

'Cause I'll keep on tryin' to put it straight to you
You better give it straight to me
'Cause most women seem to have a good time
Makin' a fool out of me

I'm keepin' my faith I've made up my mind
I've got nothin' left to lose just lay it on the line
I'm keepin' my faith yeah I'll find the one
Who won't steal me blind who won't turn and run
I'm keepin' my faith I'm trustin' in you
So don't treat me like those other ones do
Ain't no gettin' 'round it tell me to my face
Do you think I'm a fool for keepin' my faith in you

I'll treat you right I'll do you better
I won't disappoint you I won't make you cry
My friends tell me if you let her
She'll empty your pockets, yeah, she'll spend you dry

But I'll keep on tryin' to put it straight to you
You better give it straight to me
Most women seem to have a good time
Makin' a fool out of me

I'm keepin' my faith in you...

Southern Women
(G.& D. Rossington, Van Zant, King)

I'm the kind of man that loves all the girls
From debutantes to honky-tonk queens
I've tasted every brand all around the world
But all I see are peaches in my dreams
I'm talkin' 'bout, I'm talkin' 'bout them southern women

It's a well known fact across the Dixie line
And if a man don't agree I can tell you he's blind
They can drink with the best and the hell with the rest
And if she takes you home you ain't gettin' no rest

I'm talkin' 'bout, I'm talkin' 'bout them southern women
I'm talkin' 'bout they'll love you so slow
them southern women
Them southern girls
They look like angels on saturday night oh-lord they got a wild side
Take you places that you've never been make a man come back again
Talk about mama's southern belle little girl learned her lesson well
Ain't no others can cast a spell like the sweet southern women

They can make a man feel so proud they can capture him with a southern style
Little girl learned her lesson well ain't no others can cast a spell
Like the sweet southern women them southern girls

Pure & Simple
(Van Zant, King, R. Johnson, M. Lunn)

I used to live in a poor neighborhood
My friends and me we always had a time
Never had no money but we had it so good
Those days are gone and I wanna go back
So pure so simple

Never thought about it when you're young you don't care
You don't realize it 'till it's all behind
Take it for granted just not well

Oh-oh It was pure and simple

I'll remember those days 'till the end
Oh-oh God knows it's simple
If I could live my life all over again
I'd keep it pure and simple

Those days are gone and I wanna go back, oh-oh...

Got me a feelin' I'm not alone
Wish I had a road so I could go back home

I've Seen Enough

(Rossington, Van Zant, K. Custer, Johnson, Lunn)

You got to lock your doors, keep the world out
We're closin' ourselves in
If you watch the news it'll scare you to death
To Hell and back again
The only justice here's at the wrong end of a gun
Got the criminal makin' the laws got the good men on the run
I've seen enough

We don't own anything we've got we've givin' it all away
But that don't make no sense to me
you know who's gonna pay
It's the man in the factory workin' twelve hours a day
The woman workin' in the restaurant with another kid on the way

Isn't anything in this life sacred anymore
We can't lose what we've got it's worth fightin' for
I've seen enough
I've seen enough to make a grown man cry

A man's standin' by the road a sign in his hand
He don't want your charity he says I ain't no begger man
All I need is a chance to get back on my feet
But we just pass him by well it could be you or me
I've seen enough

I ain't the kind to just sit back and watch the world go 'round
It's not too late to change let's turn this shit around

Good Thing

(Rossington, J. & D. Van Zant)

My baby came home late last night
I said girl I gotta talk to you
I've been drinkin' with the man next door
He said he's been singin' with you
Whoever's tellin' lies it's time to say bye-bye
You know my mama didn't raise no fool

You're gonna walk out that door you'll never see me anymore
Tell you what I'm gonna do, yeah
I'm gonna love ya' just one more time
I'd love to see what you've got
I don't care if it takes all night
Gonna make you remember for the rest of your life, oh baby
We had a good thing a good thing goin'
But ain't been seein' eye to eye
You had a good thing but it's all over
Might as well wave and say goodbye

It's easy to see the guilt in your eyes
Girl I want you to tell me the truth
Was he worth the risk and all the trouble he's caused
Now it comes down to me and you
You thought I was blind when you were gone all the time
Playin' me for a fool

We had a good thing goin' baby but it's all over

Good thing, good thing goin'...

Money Man

(King, Van Zant)

This song goes out to all the money men

He drives around in a fancy car
Smokes those long cuban cigars
He don't know how to play guitar
He can't sing but still the pretty girls think he's a star

We play music got families to feed
Ain't good with numbers and he knows we can't read
If we get a dollar you know he gets three
It ain't hard to figure out it's as simple as can be

Don't ask me ask the money man

These boys are livin' in a fantasy land
I just keep 'em on the road so they can pay the money man
I'll be long gone before they understand
My promises are strong like a road made out of sand

I wanna be your money man
My mortgage is picked up by the band
I wanna be your money man
The boys, oh they're sleepin' out in the van

Don't ask me ask the money man
You boys are livin' in fantasy land
You signed the dotted line I'm takin' all I can
Your money's lookin' good in my retirement plan
That's just the way it is when your playin' in a band

That's my money man down on his knees
He ain't prayin' but he damn sure ought to be
He's at a place where money doesn't grow on trees
And all his prison buddies doin' more than shoot the breeze
How does it feel no money man
Not too good
What did you do with my money man
Well I a... Well a you know a...
How does it feel to be a honey man
Are you sure that your still a man

Oh, you dressed up like a little girl

Just shootin' the breeze down on your knees
Money man, oh money man

Backstreet Crawler
(Hall, King, Rossington)

I snuck around the corner he had this guy down
I through the first punch that's when he hit the ground
To survive in the street you gotta win the first round
Cause if you want eat you gotta be the baddest one around
I'm a backstreet crawler

Daddy paid for college I earned a degree
Got a job up on Wall Street
Where I learned to make the little man bleed
That's when I got stomped like a cattle stampede
Had a nervous breakdown all my friends and family left me

Yeah I'm a backstreet crawler
When you see them on the concrete it's their spirit that's harder
Yeah I'm a backstreet crawler
Where your ego meets defeat and your pride can't get no smaller
Yeah I'm a backstreet crawler

I guess you might say it sure is a shame
I used to have everything oh how my life has changed
Yeah I'm broken and torn I've never been free
Lost everything that meant a thing to me

It's a Killer
(Rossington, J.& D. Van Zant, King)

There's a rumour goin' 'round on the backside of town
Jake is out to get some revenge
Has fire in his eyes since his brother

died
Shot down by a so-called friend

For a fifty dollar gram is what the neighbors say
Drugs had control of his life
Caught up on crack you're tryin' to think back
The devil had him hooked you could see it in his eyes
It's a killer

There's a cold house at the corner of the street
The kids come and go there at night
Jerry drove up in front of the house
Somebody pulled out a knife
Jerry freaked out and went for his gun
Shot him right between the eyes
All he ever wanted was a twenty dollar high
But now he's locked up for the rest of his life

It's a killer there's no way out baby once your in
It's a killer steal from your family
Then you'll turn on your friends
It's a killer it can happen to you
So don't you never, never give in
It's a killer

The neighborhood I used to call home
These days it's lookin' like a war zone

Unemployment on the rise but the black market thrives
Money just keeps changin' hands
The laws are gettin' tough sometimes it's not enough
To satisfy supply and demand
Trouble breaks out there's fightin' in the streets
Bullets flyin' all around
An innocent child caught in the line of fire
All because there weren't enough drugs to go around

It's a killer there's no way out baby once your in
It's a killer steal from your family
Then you'll turn on your friends
It's a killer it can happen to me
It can happen to you
It's a killer

Mama (Afraid to Say Goodbye)
(King, J.& D. Van Zant, Rossington)

She'd wake us up early every mornin'
She'd help us say our prayers every night
She was always there to help us through the hard times
We could count on her to make everything alright

I remember swingin' on the front porch
Papa said there's somethin' I need to say tonight
Mama's been sick for a long time
Let's pray to God she can make it through the night

Mama don't wanna say goodbye
She said wipe those tears from your eyes
Mama I don't wanna say goodbye
It was written in the Heavens and the skies above
Son I gave you birth showed you all my love
I can't think of this life without you it's hard to try
Oh, Mama I'm afraid to say goodbye

Now kids I've been hangin' on a long time
I hate to leave this world before your grown
Remember everything that I've taught you
Remember all the good times when I'm gone

She whispered in my ear before she passed away
Son it's time to be a man ain't nothin' left to say
Jesus walked on water I know it's true
When it comes time he'll call you home
I hope your ready too

End of the Road

(Cerney, King, Rossington, Van Zant)

It was a late night show in Georgia
We were on the 'ol highway
We know we've lost some friends
And family on the way
But you know we all feel better
And it makes it worth our time
To know our bus is rollin' towards
That Mason-Dixon line

Oh we can't seem to find the end of the road
Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow
We've still got our music and so many miles to go
You know we can't seem to find the end of the road

We know we've got a legacy that's hard to live up to
But there's still a lot of reasons
Why we play these songs for you
It's a family tradition and as long as we're around
That Freebird keeps on flyin' and it never will come down

Oh we can't seem to find the end of the road
Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow
We can't seem to find the end of the road

No matter how far we travel it always seems to slow
We still got our music and so many miles to go
You know we can't seem to find Lord the end of the road
The end of the road

1990: Allen Collins, who had been hospitalized since September 1989, dies of pneumonia in Jacksonville, FL.

1991: The band releases "Lynyrd Skynyrd 1991" marking their return to the recording studio. Again produced by Tom Dowd, it left no doubt that one of Rock and Roll greatest bands was back with a vengeance.

Compilção & Arte: J.Cucci, 06.jan.01

LYNYRD SKYNYRD – The Last Rebel

Good Lovin's Hard To Find

(Rossington, Van-Zant, King, Robert White Johnson)

Every woman's out there lookin' for a rich man
And every man's out there looking for a perfect teen
Can't always get what you want sometimes
So your better off just takin' what you can

Money won't make you happy, baby
And a perfect woman son's gonna make you sad
If you think that's where it's at, then I'm telling you, your wrong
Cause you can have it all one day and then it's gone
You can search all of your life, and still not find
What you want, ain't what you've got

Good lovin's so hard to find
Could this be the right place, at the right time
Good lovin', feels so fine
I just can't get enough
Cause good lovin's hard to find, so hard to find

We all need good lovin'
Ain't talkin' about no one night stand
Some have the touch, and others just a hand
But when you find the right one then you'll understand

Can't always get what you want sometimes
So you're better off just takin' what you can
You can search all of your life, and still not find
What you want ain't what you've got

Some of that good good love...

Good lovin'
So hard to find
Good lovin'
Make you loose your mind
Good lovin'...

One Thing

(Rossington, Van-Zant, King, Dale Krantz-Rossington, Custer)

I met the man, when I was fifteen
Seen him in all the papers, on T.V. and magazines
So I had to ask him, what's the difference between
Those who make a wish, those who spin wheels
And those who ride in white limosines like you, mister
Won't you tell me one thing

Some have the passion and they control the ride
Some settle for whatever happens
As years pass they see their lives just slip on by
The world keeps a' turnin'
It'll leave you behind
Nothin' else matters, nothin's worth learnin'
Until the dream you have inside

It's the one thing, the one thing
there's no denyin'
So find yourself a dream and some piece of mind
'Cause money and power won't buy it
It's the one thing
Nothin' else matters...

And somewhere you might have heard
The good times are through
And good luck is somethin' you're born with
I know it just ain't true
The world keeps a' turnin'
I wouldn't tell you no lie
Nothin' else matters, nothin's worth learnin'
Until the dream that you have inside

Can't Take That Away

(Van Zant, Johnson, Michael Lunn)

What can they all be thinkin'
Wanna' take the cross off of the hill
Put away the pledge of allegience
Lord just the thought gives me a chill
They can take God off our money but,
in the end 'o ain't it funny

How were all gonna see him on the judgement day
So sing it loud

One more time
Hear what you say
When you got the truth inside
Now they can't take that away
One more time
'Cause it ain't too late
Hold on to what you believe
'Cause thay can't take that
they can't take that away

They want to change somethin' somewhere for everybody
Right now a change ain't what we need
Just like my father's father before him
They held on with pride to everything they believed
They can take God off our money but, in the end 'o aint it funny
How were all gonna see him on the judgement day

There's a fire that burns forever
Come a day we ain't gonna take no more

Best Things In Life

(Rossington, Tom Keifer, Van-Zant)

I've got a sayin' in my life that's got me by so far
Well it may not be right but, nobody's gonna tell me I'm wrong
The first mistake is leave it up to somebody else
If you want somethin' done you got to do it yourself
I'll do it myself before somebody makes a fool out of me

'Cause nothin' comes easy for a man like me
Everybody thinks the best things in life are free
If they would open their eyes it'd be so plain to see
That the best things in life don't come so easily

I met a man who thought just a little bit different from me
He said you got it so easy but I just had to disagree
It would have been alright but he pushed me too far
If your lookin' for trouble step outside of this bar
If it comes down to fistin', mister that ain't nothin' new to me

You'll find in this life if there's somethin' that you believe
You got to get your hands dirty when it's somethin' that you really need
If they ever give you somethin' too easily
Can't be too good, 'cause nothin' good's for free
Tell ya' straight from the heart a bed of roses it will never be

The Last Rebel

(Rossington, Van-Zant, Johnson, Lunn)

There's a grey horse standin' still
As a soldier climbs in the saddle for one last ride
As the rain pours off his hat
You can see the shadows of the past written in his eyes

Now the cannons are silent
His friends are all gone
Gotta put it all behind him
If he ever wants to find his way home
He's the last rebel on the road

Just a boy with his old guitar
Keeps to himself but everybody takes him wrong
But he carries on
Got a dream that will never die
Can't change him, no use in stayin' where you don't belong

Now he's rollin' down the highway
Gone too far too fast
No one will ever find him, he'll never look back

'Cause he's the last rebel
And he's all alone
He's the last rebel
His friends are all gone
He's the last rebel
The last rebel on the road

There'll never be another like him
He's the last of a dying breed
Ain't no use in tryin' to tame him
'Cause he's the last rebel
And he's all alone
He's the last rebel
His friends are all gone
He's the last rebel
The last rebel on the road
He's the last rebel...

Outta Hell In My Dodge

(Hall, Van-Zant, King, Johnson)

Five a.m. in the mornin'
Whiskey still runnin' through my head
I could get out of bed and maybe
I'll just have another cigarette
As long as I can remember
Seems all I've ever done is work
The boss is a jerk and I ain't payin' the rent
Spent my whole life shovelin' dirt

I'm gonna get outta Hell in my Dodge
Can't take this anymore
Gonna go downtown pick up my girl
There ain't nothin' worth waitin' for
Take the road less traveled
Spend my life behind the wheel
Gonna get outta Hell in my Dodge
Freedom made out of steel

There's a knock on the door from the Sheriff
Askin' me where I was last night
Seems somebody lookin' a lot like me
Had takin' up with his wife
He said son if I ever catch him
There's gonna be some hell to pay
He'll be gone for good if I see him again
'Cause I just might blow him away

What's a poor man supposed to do
Stuck in the middle and trapped by the blues
Baby, I'm sick of these blues

I'm gonna get outta Hell in my Dodge
Can't take this anymore
Gonna go downtown pick up my girl
There ain't nothin' worth waitin' for
Well I don't care if I'm wrong or right
Gotta split this town tonight
Gonna get outta Hell in my Dodge
Live my life behind the wheel
I'm Gonna get outta Hell in my Dodge
My freedom made out of steel

Kiss Your Freedom Goodbye

(King, Van-Zant)

I don't read the paper
I don't watch the news
Life's good in this small town
Population 62
Our bank ain't been held-up since 1932
Our doors are always unlocked
But not for long I'm tellin' you

'Cause I know time's are gonna change
I know life will never be the same
I see please tell me it ain't so
They're all movin' in surroundin' me
No place left to go
My oh my you can kiss your freedom goodbye

Used to have a small town drugstore
Where old men liked to meet
That store's gone out of business
They're sellin' drugs out in the streets
The new kids like to spray paint
They've got a lot to say
Sure do have a way with words
Taught me a few today

'Cause I know time's are gonna change
I know life will never be the same
I see small town folks like me
Are gonna have to change the way we do things cause eventually
My oh my you can kiss your freedom goodbye
Kiss it goodbye

South Of Heaven

(Rossington, Van-Zant, Johnson, Lunn)

There's a honky-tonk just south of Georgia
A little salvation just a' waitin' for ya'
I heard it said a long time ago
If your lookin' for your soul
Down a dirt road just across the border

Well the harder it comes you know
the easier it goes
If you can make your way a little
further down that road, yeah
When your caught up in between
Or just dyin' to be set free
South of Heaven
Always endin' up
No matter how I try
I'm just south of Heaven

Don't wanna' think you can have it all
'Cause all I need is just south of Heaven

There's a little girl they call the sweet thing
Been some time I'd like to tell you one thing
You have nothin' left to lose
So by the time that you come to
You'll be one more callin' her name

And when I die don't cry for me
'Cause I'll be just south of Heaven
South of Heaven
All I want, all I need, all I want
Is south of Heaven

Love Don't Always Come Easy

(King, Van-Zant)

Two young lovers meet and take each others hand
They say I do in the name of the Lord
Livin' as one givin' all they can
Then the pressures come and a child is born
Young girl cradles the child in her arms
The man's home late and his day's too long
They're both unable to spend some time alone
That everybody needs to have
That's the thing that keeps love strong

Love don't always come easy
And sometimes love it can hurt
Words don't always come easy
It's worth a try we're gonna make it work
'Cause love don't always come easy

Without warning many go a different way
And travel that road lookin' for someone
Their lives unravel a little more every day
This ain't no time to turn and run
It's a crime to throw it all away

Born To Run

(Rossington, King, Johnny & Donnie Van Zant)

There's an old man sittin' on a front porch now
Talkin' 'bout how it used to be
When I was young I was a hell of a man
My father died when I was ten
I hit the road to find a job
Had to feed my family
Times were hard my hands are still scarred
From the life I've had to lead
I was born to run

Drove a tractor and trailer all my life
Six kids and a hell of a wife
Made lots of money it all slipped away
A large family that's the price you pay
I always dreamed never gave up
Son, even when times got tough
That's when I'd push it a little bit more
You should've heard that engine roar

I was born to run
Can't slow down
No regrets, I've been blessed
Born to run
In time you'll see
What the good Lord's done for me
Born to run
I can't slow down
No regrets, I did my best
Born to run
In time you'll see
What the good Lord's done, done for me

The old man, he passed away
And all he said never crossed my mind
Until I saw the price he payed
Was a lot like mine
I'm full and though it's miles away
Gotta hit the city right on time
And when I'm on I'll always sing little song of mine
I was born to run

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 07.jan.01

LYNYRD SKYNYRD - Endangered Species

Down South Jukin'

(R.Van Zant/Rossington)

Well Billy Joe told me, said
everything's lookin' fine
He's got the place all secured, got the
icebox full of wine
He said now hurry on over and don't
be late
I got three lovely ladies who just won't
wait
Do some down south jukin'
Lookin' for a peace of mind

Now put your Sunday pants on, lets
get out on the road
We been workin' all week, and thinkin'
its time we let go
We got three fine mamas sittin all
alone, gonna sip my wine, Lord, get it
on
And do some down south jukin'
Lookin' for a peace of mind

Well, come Monday morning we'll be
headin' out to the field
We'll be doin our thing for Papa and
ol' Uncle Bill
Well, come Friday night we'll be
headin to town
Tryin' to pick up any woman hanging
around
And do some down south jukin'
Lookin' for a peace of mind...

Heartbreak Hotel

(M. Boren Axton/Tommy Burden/Elvis Presley)

Since my baby left me, I found a new
place to dwell
Down at the end of lonely street at
Heartbreak Hotel

I get so lonely, baby
I get so lonely, I get so lonely I could
die

Though the place is crowded, you still
can find some room
Where those broken hearted lovers
cry away their blues

Devil In The Bottle

(Rossington/ J.VanZant/Dale Krantz - Rossington/)

Well, there's a devil in the bottle,
staring straight at me
Daring me to reach out, but I know
he's testing me
If I take just one sip, I become that
devil's son
Act a fool, sell my soul before God
and everyone
Oh Lord, I know, I only hurt the ones I
love

I'm walkin' down this dead end road, all
alone and by myself
Wish I could blame the whiskey, but I
can only blame myself
Running out of chances, and Lord
that's such a crime
I got to find the answer before I lose
my mind
Oh Lord its a cryin shame, oh Lord
I've caused so much pain
I only hurt the ones I love

There's a devil in a bottle that just
won't let me be
So many times I've been hurtin' my
soul and family
But I got free on the day I fought the
Devil in the bottle

The next time that ol' devil tries to get
the best of me
I'll smash that bottle against the wall
and know I'm finally free
There's a devil in a bottle that just
won't let me be
So many times I let him hurt me
I got free on the day I fought the
Devil in the bottle...

Things Goin' On

(Rossington/R.VanZant)

Well, have you ever lived down in the
ghetto?
Have you ever felt the cold wind
blow?
Well, if you don't know what I mean
Won't you stand up and scream?

'Cause there's things goin' on that you don't know

Too many lives they've spent across the ocean
Too much money been spent upon the moon
Well, until they make it right
I hope they never sleep at night
They better make some changes
And do it soon

They're goin ruin the air that we breathe
Lord have mercy
They're gonna ruin us all, by and by
I'm telling you all beware
I don't think they really care
I think they just sit up there
And just get high

Saturday Night Special

(King/R.Van Zant)

Two feets they come a creepin'
Like a black cat do
And two bodies are layin' naked
Creeper think he got nothin' to lose
So he creeps into this house, yeah
And unlocks the door

There's a man reaching for his trousers
Shoots him full of .38 holes

Its a Saturday night special
Got a barrel that's blue and cold
Ain't no good for nothin'
But put a man six feet in a hole

Big Jim's been drinkin' whiskey
And playing poker on a losin' night
Pretty soon, Old Jim starts thinkin'
Somebody been cheatin' and lyin'
Big Jim commences to fightin'
I wouldn't tell you no lie
Big Jim done pull his pistol
Shot his friend right between the eyes

Hand guns are made for killin'
They ain't no good for nothin' else
And if you to like drink your whiskey
You might even shoot yourself
So why don't we dump 'em people
To the bottom of the sea
Before some old fool come around here
Wanna shoot either you or me

Sweet Home Alabama

(King/Rossington/R.Van Zant)

Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the Southland
I miss Alabamy once again
And I think its a sin, yeah

Well I heard mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you?
Now, tell the truth

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you?

I Ain't The One

(Rossington/R.Van Zant)

Well, I'll tell you plainly, baby
What I plan to do
Says I may be crazy, woman
But I ain't no fool
Your daddy's rich, mama
You're overdue
I ain't the one, baby
Been messin' with you

You got bells in your mind, baby
And it's easy to see
I think it's time for me to move along
I do believe

You're talkin' jive, woman
When you say to me
Your daddy's gonna take us in, baby
'N take care of me
You know and I know, baby
I ain't the one
I never hurt you, sweetheart
No, no, I never pulled my gun

Am I Losin'
(Collins/R.Van Zant)

I recall when I used to come home never had a dime
Lord I always had a good time
I recall drinkin' wine with one of my friends
Lord, I can't go back again

Am I losin' my own way back home
Am I losin' a good friend that I've known
Am I losin' won't you tell me how I've sinned
Why am I losin one of my best friends

And I recall this friend of mine I knew so well
It goes to show Lord you just can't tell
Now my friend won't talk to me let me tell you why
He thinks I 've changed because of a dollar sign

And its so strange when you get just a little money
Your so called friends want to act just a little funny
They still blame you
But I'm not the one that's here to blame
Its you my friend that's really changed
Its a shame, such a shame
Am I losin' once again

Why these things happen, Lord, I don't understand
Lord it can sure hurt a man
Why my friend won't take me as I am
'Cause your friend Lord is the most important thing

All I Have Is A Song
(Rossington/J.Van Zant)

These ol' white lines on the highway
Lord its all I know
Seems like I've been out all my life
But I just can't let it go

Oh you know I ain't complainin'
Cause I can tell, Lord its just your plan
So I thank you for what I have
And that's a song
All I have is a song

I keep thinkin' about the friends I've had
And all the memories we've shared
They keep comin' back, time and time again
Sometimes I wonder was it worth the cost
And all I've lost

So I play this song one more time
'Cause Lord its all I know
I'll be standin' at your door following along
'Cause all I have is a song
And this song will live on
All I have is a song
A piece of me to live on

Poison Whiskey
(King/R.Van Zant)

Daddy was a Cajun, raised on Southern land
And so my kinfolks tell me, was a street-fightin' man
Well, they rushed him down to see the doctor
"Hey doctor, won't you check his head?"
The only thing that was wrong with him
Was Johnny Walker's Red
He drank ole poison whiskey
And it killed him dead

It happened back in the bayou, baby, many years ago
Satan came to take him and he did it real slow
Well, they rushed him back to see the doctor
Well, the doctor just shook his head
"Twenty years of rotgut whiskey
Done killed the poor man dead"
He drank ole poison whiskey
'Til it killed him dead.

Take a tip from me, people, brothers can't you see
Ain't no future in ole poison whiskey
Well, they're gonna rush you down to see the doctor
Lord, the doctor just shake his head
The only thing he's gonna tell ya, baby
"Stop drinkin' Johnny Walker's Red
Don't drink poison whiskey, don't you drink it boy"

Good Luck, Bad Luck
(King/Mike Estes)

I ain't the son of the seventh son
Black cats won't cross my path
Good luck comes I just watch it run
and it sure does run out fast
I wasn't born under no bad sign, but it
was Friday the 13th
East, west, no, yes
Hot, cold, tell you this
Ain't nothin' in between
Its either

Good luck - I'm the last to get it
Bad luck - I'm the first
When its good, ain't nothin' better
When its bad, ain't nothin' worse

Well life can be a little hard sometimes
You do what you gotta do
A lot depends on the luck a man has
and the cards that's been dealt to you
I'd fold this hand if I could or at least
take a card or two
I been around
Had my ups and downs
Tell me does it sound little like you

The Last Rebel
(Rossington/J.Van Zant/Johnson/Lunn)

There's a grey horse standin' still
As a soldier climbs in the saddle for
one last ride
As the rain pours off his hat
You can see the shadows of the past
written in his eyes

Now the cannons are silent
His friends are all gone
Gotta put it all behind him
If he ever wants to find his way home
He's the last rebel on the road

Just a boy with his old guitar
Keeps to himself but everybody takes
him wrong
But he carries on
Got a dream that will never die
Can't change him, no use in stayin'
where you don't belong

Now he's rollin' down the highway
Gone too far too fast
No one will ever find him
He'll never look back

'Cause he's the last rebel
And he's all alone
He's the last rebel
His friends are all gone
He's the last rebel
The last rebel on the road

There'll never be another like him
He's the last of a dying breed
Ain't no use in tryin' to tame him
'Cause he's the last rebel
He's all alone
He's the last rebel
His friends are all gone
He's the last rebel
Got to carry on
He's the last rebel
The last rebel on the road
He's the last rebel...

Hillbilly Blues
(Rossington/King/J.Van Zant/Estes)

Getting work ain't easy in the hills of
Tennessee
But things are bad all over my friends
keep telling me
Even though I grew up there and
never thought I'd leave
Had too many bills to pay, seven
mouths to feed
Movin' to the city was all that I could
do
Got them hillbilly blues

People here won't say good morning,
they won't even take the time
I guess I know just how it feels to have
something on your mind
So all I want is to go back home and
fish in a mountain stream
This ol' life I'm living Lord, you know it
ain't for me
They say the sun it shines out here,
but all I see is rain
Got them hillbilly blues

Compilação & Arte – J.Cucci, 07.jan.01

LYNYRD SKYNYRD - Twenty

We ain't much Different

(Rossington/J.Van Zant/Hughie Thomasson/Medlocke /Mike Estes)

This is a story 'bout livin'
A tale of a long hard road
Ain't a whole lot of misgivin's
Of the things that I thought I sowed
My daddy was a real hard worker
He said son there will come a day
Talk ain't always cheap
And here's what daddy had to say

With these hands I've made my livin'
With these hands I've held a child
With these hands I've climbed a mountain
Sometimes we forget
We ain't much different at all

He likes grits, you like the apple
There ain't nothin' wrong with that
He says y'all, you say you'se
It all depends on where you're at
Well a little bit of music is a whole lot of fun
And its always good for the soul
From New York City out to California
You know its only rock and roll

With these hands we come together
With these hands we can change the world
With these hands I play my music
Sometimes we forget
We ain't much different at all
Oh, not at all

So what I'm trying to tell you
Is that I'm only one son of the South
Its gonna take more than you me and you
To work this whole thing out

Bring it on

(Rossington/Van Zant/Medlocke/Thomasson)

Missy was a real fine looker
Always had an eye for the boys
Man I always wanted to book that girl
Play around with some of her toys

I said, my my, oh can you look at them eyes
I said oh no Lord here we go
Don't you pretend you don't know
Bring it on

Rumor says she from the bayou
Searchin' for her fortune and fame
Man she's got a way about her
She's drivin' all us poor boys insane

Give it to me baby
I've been waiting for it all night long
Bring it on
I know you got it in you to shake my sheets
To your Rock'n'Roll beat
Bring it on, you can bring it on

Just about the time I thought I had it made
I felt a slap on my shoulder
I turned around and had to stare up at him
He said little man you best think this over

I said my, my oh take a look in his eyes
I said, oh no, Lord here we go
The band's on a break lets give this bar a show
Bring it on, give it to me mister
We can fight about her all night long
Bring it on, take your best shot
Oh bring it, bring it on

Voodoo Lake

(Van Zant/Chris Eddy/Bob Britt)

Way down yonder you can hear the wind blow
Through the tall grass growing in the old bayou

There's a dark haired woman that looks so fine
Wearing hand me down clothes, drinking homemade wine

No one ever knew who her daddy was
The people down here say it's all because
She's the daughter of the devil, the sister of a snake
The keeper of souls down on Vodoo Lake

There's a city boy across the county line
Came looking for the legend of the girl so fine
Well the stories that he heard, well they had to be lies
But he found out different when he looked in her eyes
Well he tried to run away but she had control
He's findin' out now what everybody knows
He knew it was over when she started to shake
Now there's one more soul down on Voodoo Lake

There's an eerie silence at the break of dawn
A chill in the air, something's wrong
When a shadow crosses the ground
Those long lost souls never make a sound
You'd think by now they'd realize
She'll never break her bayou ties
She's the daughter of the devil, the sister of a snake

The keeper of souls down on
Voodoo Lake

Home is Where the Heart is

(Rossington/Van Zant/Thomasson/Medlocke)

I've always lived my life like a gypsy
I can't imagine myself settlin' down
So please don't ask me to give up
this life I lead
'Cause I love to feel those wheels
go 'round and 'round

I can see it inside
It's my heart that sees, not my eyes
And if you listen close I'll tell you
why
Home is where the heart is
And my heart is at home with you

There's a cold wind blowin' and you
know it's almost midnight
You never dreamed it would be this
hard lovin' a music man
But this iron horse on which I ride
I'm closer it's true
And it's just as hard for me as it is
for you

In my life I'm always on the run
Livin' one day at a time
Hold on a little longer
I don't know where I'm gonna end up
Or where I'll go

Travellin' Man

(Wilkeson/R.Van Zant)

I was born a travellin' man, that's all
I'll ever be
Moving around from town to town its
what makes me so free
My father was a trucker for the
years of '23
On the day that I was born his blood
was left for me
Travellin' Man, that's what I am

Travellin' man, that's what I am
No woman puts a hold on me
You'll see me once or maybe twice
That's all you'll see of me
All you pretty women Lord, I hope
you understand
Don't be a fool in love it's a heart a
travellin' man
Travellin' man, that's what I am

Travellin' man, that's what I am
Guess I'll always be
Travellin' man, that's what I am
But at least I'm free

Travellin' man, that's what I am, Lord
I move so fast
I have had so many women, none of
them have last
I am just a mover, movin' as fast as
sound
Always free, sometimes lonely,
always would been around
Travellin' man, that's what I am

Talked Myself Right into it

(Johnny & DonnieVan Zant/Johnson/Pat
Buchanan)

Alarm clock rings about a quarter
after five
I've been up all night
Raisin' hell with some friends of mine
I take one good look in the mirror
But only one things gettin' clearer
The way I live, I'm lucky to be alive

There I go lying to myself
Said I wasn't gonna do it
Next thing you know, here I go again
Talked myself right into it

Supposed to be to work an hour ago
When I pass that boss stormin' down
the road
Now there's an angel on my shoulder
Thinkin' she can win me over
Devil's got my number don't you
know

Maybe have I gone to far this time
Maybe is my conscience workin'
overtime

There's a knockout Georgia Peach
givin' me the eye
Well if the truth beknown I'm just a
little shy
Turns out she wasn't alone
She had a six foot chaperone
But that didn't slow me down
Don't ask me why

I got no one to blame except myself
I said I wasn't gonna do it
Next thing you know here I go
Talk myself right into it

Never Too Late

(Rossington/Van Zant/Thomasson/Medlocke)

In this world that we all live in
Its all takin' and there's no givin'
Before its too late, somethings
gotta change

Go to work every day for the dollar
Doesn't matter we're all blue collar
At the end of the day
Nothin' lost, nothin' gained

But its about time we realized
Its about time we opened our eyes
Take one step back and look at
yourself
Do you like what you see
Cause its never too no late
Doesn't matter who you are
Its never too late
Hold on to your dreams and they will
take you far
Cause its never too late

So many times I've seen you cryin'
But I see you out there still tryin'
Workin' hard just to get through
another day
As a friend I'm here to remind you
We all have a place to belong to
Who am I? See I'm just like you
We all need a helpin' hand
sometimes

And I need one if you were mine
So right here, right now
You can count on me
Just open your eyes and you will see
That its never too late

You don't need a guitar son to be a star...

O. R. R.

(Rossington/Van Zant/Thomasson/Medlocke)

There's a story to tell about days of old
A man and his gun, a street fighter I'm told
There's one in every town, tryin' to make himself a name
If he's quicker on the draw, comes glory and fame

They say he's always alone, he rides a horse with no name
His only friend was the devil by his side
But it caused him so much pain
If his guns could talk, oh, the stories they would tell
Of all the men who tried and lost, all the ones he sent to hell

They are outlaws, renegades, rebels on the run
They pay the price every day they live like the wrong end of a gun
Move around from town to town
can't stay in any place to long
Outlaws, renegades... rebels on the run

Things haven't changed much these days
Faces are younger
But still they keep playing the deadliest game

Brothers and sisters, what are we fightin' for
It's not for the fame or the glory anymore
I hear the mothers cryin'
Too many children dyin'
How many tears have to fall to bring this to an end

Blame it on a Sad Song

(Rossington/Van Zant/Medlocke/Thomasson)

Here I sit all by myself
Wonderin' how she could put our love on a shelf
A crowd of people, they pass me by
But all I can do is hang my head and cry

Blame it on a sad song in the night
I don't want anyone but you to make it right
Blame it on a sad song in the night
Well, it's an old familiar feelin'
Girl, it's got my heart reelin'
Don't want to hear a sad song in the night
Anymore

I know when we first started out
I was your only love and you had no doubt
But songs of the heart don't last forever
But don't you give up on love 'cause you never say never

'Cause not a day goes by that I don't think about you
Oh, moment to moment, I get lost in time
And many years from now when I hear that song come on the radio
All those feelings will come back to haunt me
My heart will let me know

Berneice

(Dennis E Sumner/Rossington/Van Zant/Medlocke/Thomasson)

I can still remember I was eight years old
The first time that I picked her up
little did I know
She's taken me to places that I've never been
Did my first gig in a Rock'n'Roll band
Berneice, sweet Berneice

Get a real job let the guitar go
There ain't no future in this Rock'n'Roll
So go for your guitars, go for your guns
Better think twice it's three against one
Take your best shot it's a showdown now
Berneice, sweet Berneice
Oh, Berneice won't you play for me

A guitar woman needs a guitar man
One without the other, neither one of them can stand
Remember where we came from we can do it all again
So thanks to all you people, give youselves a hand

Berneice, sweet Berneice
Berneice, won't you play for me

None of us Are Free

(Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil/Brenda Russell)

You better listen my brother
'Cause if you do you can hear
There are voices still callin' from across the years
And they're cryin' across the ocean
And they're cryin' across the land
And they will until we all come to understand

That none of us are free
None of us are free
None of us are free if one of us is chained
None of us are free

Well there are people in the darkness
And they just can't see the light
And if we don't say it's wrong then that says it's right
We got to feel for each other
Let our brothers know we're here
Got to get the message and send it out loud and clear

Well it's the single truth
We all need to see
That none of are free if one of us is chained
None of us are free

Well I swear to you salvation isn't very hard to find
None of us can find it on our own
We got to join together
Spirit, heart and mind
All the are suffering
Knows they're not alone

None of us are free

If you just look around you
You're gonna see what I say
'Cause the world's gettin' smaller each passin' day
Now it's time to make some changes
Now it's time all realized
That the truth is shinin' right before our eyes

Well it's the very heart of humanity
'Cause none of us are free if one of us is chained
None of us are free

How Soon We Forget

(Johnson/J. & D. Van Zant/Buchanan)

Every time I think
I got it all figured out
Then I draw a blank
And my whole world crashes down
So many people
Have got it worse than me
But that could change tomorrow
Ain't no guarantee

How soon we forget
To count every blessing
If you think you got it bad take a look around
How soon we forget
That life is one big lesson
Still we make the same mistakes time and time again
How soon we forget

Got a freind of mine
Who says he's run all out of luck
But he'll be fine
'Cause he just ain't drunk enough
The world is empty when you're slammin' those shots down
How can you be happy
Son when the devil's hangin' 'round

Just remember, thank God you're here today
If you got the will you can find a way
How soon we forget...

To count every blessing
If you think you got it bad take a look around
How soon we forget
That life is one big lesson
Still we make the same mistakes time and time again
There's a message to this madness here my freind
Will we ever learn before the story ends

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 10.01.01

EDGE OF FOREVER

Workin'

(Cary Rossington; Johnny Van Zant; Rickey Medlocke; Huggie Thomasson)

Up every mornin' before the sun
Takin' my lovin' on the run
Breakin' my back till the day is done
I'm gonna punch that time clock and have some fun
There´s no easy way to get myself out

So I keep on workin'
Like a workin' man do
I need to buy my baby shoes
I keep on workin'
It's the only thing to do
I make my livin by the sweat of my brow
Oh, workin' just like you

I was raised on the poor side of town
I made my livin' movin' around
I never let no one dog me down
Oh I was taught to stand my ground
Life was always changin'
That's just the way it is

Full Moon Night

(Rossington;Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

On a foggy road just before sunlight
Don't you lose control, you can use your life
Keep your hands on the wheel and your eyes straight ahead
Don't forget what the good book says
You think it can never happen to you
But it happens all the time
On a Full Moon, something ain't right
Didn't see it till about midnight
When it happened, seemed kind of weird
Things like this seem to appear from the shadows
Of a full moon night

Never had a clock that goes at night
That was the way of the simple life
Right down the road came a big surprise
Man shot his wife then took his own life
You think it can never happen to you
But it happens all the time
On a Full Moon, something ain't right
Started out as an innocent fight
Never should have happened, not around here
Things like this seem to appear from the shadows
Of a full moon night

On a Full Moon, something ain't right
Didn't see it till about midnight
When it happened, seems kind of weird
Things like this seem to appear from the shadows
On a Full Moon, something ain't right
Started out as an innocent fight
Never should have happened, not around here
Things like this seem to appear from the shadows
Of a full moon night

Preacher Man

(Rossington;Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

You know I'm dirty because it's in me
Life's not easy
And it's the heart that I won't change
I wouldn't be the same
You see me one day and then the next day
I don't wanna play
I'm not the same dog you have known
It's not written in stone

Well am I right or wrong
Lookin' out for number one
I never stay too long
I'm there and then I'm gone

I'm not the preacher man
Oh, can you understand
It's a game of win or lose
I've got an evil eye
You know sometimes I might lie
Oh I'm not the preacher man

Saint was a sinner
Ain't he a winner
And did you hear him say
I didn't lie just as well
It's all in the head

Oh, ain't it funny
How little money
Cheap talkin' honey
Can turn a sunny day to gray
And we all got to pay

Mean Streets

(Rossington; Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

Raised up with two kinds of people, the good ones and the bad
I was taught early on, the only choice I had
Now I see, it's clear to me, what was in the plan
Had to walk the walk, and talk the talk, try to be a man
I swear the wind took me away
But now I'm here again today

I'm back on the Mean Streets
It's the only thing I know
Never change me
It was born in my soul
And it don't take much to make me mad
Push me a little and I'll bring back
I've a Mean Streak
I'm back on the Mean Streets
Somebody stole my money
I heard a brother say
Used' to we'd fight it out, that was yesterday
Just because you're packin' son
Don't make you a man
If you shoot to kill, what's the thrill
Why don't you understand
Each time I walk outside my door
We need to change and that's for sure

Do you ever think about where you're going
Have you ever thought about where you've been
Will you ever pass this way again?
There's a fear and you know it
Put aside, you can't show it
Nowhere for you to run and hide

Tomorrow's Goodbye

(Rossington; Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson; Gary Burr)

I'm just a city boy
But there's a small town side of me
And I feel it closin' in
Are we too blind to see
That she's dying more each day
And she's crying out to you and me

Chances come and when they're gone
They curse the fools who wait too long
So let's take care of what we have
Before the good we know goes bad
And the beauty fades and just slips away
The dirty air, the dying seas
Will this be the world we leave
To the wild and young
I say, just look at what we've done
And right before our eyes
Today's yesterday
Will be tomorrow's goodbye

Here comes the rain
And it might wash her tears away
But it doesn't change a thing
Like my brother before me
All I can do is write this song
And for her I sing

Do you ever think about
The future or the past
Do you ever wonder
How long this world will last

Edge Of Forever

(Van Zant; Medlocke; Jim Peterik)

I hear rumors flyin
About a head on crash
At the stroke of midnight
When centuries clash
Some gonna party
Some gonna kneel and pray
Well you can quote the bible
Bribe the devil
But there's gonna be some hell to pay

We were young and innocent
Thought this day would never come
And tomorrow seemed a million miles away
Let's look each other in the eyes
And realize it could be time
To set aside our anger
And know we're all the same

Take my hand we're gonna cross the line
To a brand new day on the end of time
We're gonna rise as one or fall together
Out here on the ledge
We're standing on the edge...of forever

From the silence I hear the thunder roll
Words of the prophets echo in my soul
One salvation in this world to me
I know in my heart if we love each other
We can face what's meant to be

Now there's power in the wrong hands
A madman in a foreign land
If we don't get our senses
It's all gonna slip away

Gone Fishin'

(Rossington;Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

The only time I'll get up early
Is to meet my mules at the fishin' hole
I want to catch the one that got away
I want to feel my pole bending in that way

Since I was a kid I've felt this way
I fell, hook, line and sinker
Gone Fishin'

St John's River runs north not south
Smart enough to have a large mouth
If you can hook 'em, you can mount 'em, you can keep 'em around
But if they break your line they're gonna go back down

Ain't nothing like sunrise on a lake
But when the moon comes up at night
There's things out there that can take your life
You might just die of fright
But I'll be there come rain or shine
You see it's what I like to do
Only thing better than settin' a hook
is settin' my hook in you

I been everywhere, tried everything
But there ain't nothing that feels the same
When you find the right one it's a magical thing
Next thing you know it's a diamond ring
She hooked me and took my name

Through It All

(Van Zant; Robert White Johnson; Peterik)

Dig down and tell me what you find back in the pages left behind
Everybody's got a story
Ours ain't no different on the rest
each step we take is just a test
On this broken road of glory

When we were young and brave we fought to save the one thing that we loved
We took a sacred vow and signed our names in blood

And through it all, we kept on shining
We fought the doubt, and faced the pain
We built it up, from dust and ashes
Cheat the odds, and rise again

There's been a million miles of road, another million miles to go
Still giving me a reason
Most times your first could be your last, God give me one more second chance
Oh, something to believe in
And though it's easier to give it up than give it all you've got
Don't let them make you something that you're not

And through it all, the wheels keep turning
Above the tears, the truth stands tall
Now here we are, one in spirit
We stand together, through it all

Money Back Guarantee

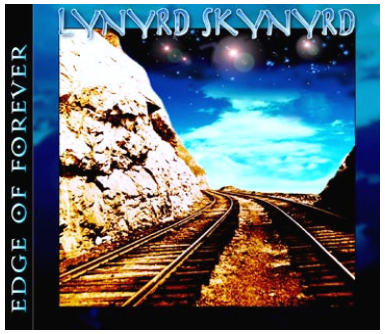
(Rossington;Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

She's on the left
I'm on the right
Oh, here comes trouble
And I ain't even seen her yet
Oh, she's something I regret

She's got it good
I've got it bad
Can't seem to get her walk and her talk
Outta my head
No, you know I'm just a mess

Give it up, give it up, give it to me
Can't you see honey, I'm down on my knees

Want to feel your touch, I need you so much



Don't you know I come with a money back guarantee

I'll buy the house
You drive my car
I'll take you anywhere
But baby if that's not enough
Oh, you can call my bluff

I will shower you with diamonds and rings
I feel a little angel, baby can't you see

G.W.T.G.G.

(Rossington;Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

Long Tall Sally's looking good to me
Shaking that thing for everybody to see

Oh, everybody's thinking just like me
Wondering who the lucky fool's gonna be

Get it while the getting's good, baby
Take it cause the others would
Ain't no hesitating, they just might be waiting
Get it while the getting's good

Look at that dude in the parking lot
Taking for granted everything he's got
So if he hands you a dollar say thank you sir
Cause I've been up and down and I know what its worth

You know I gotta have it
Ain't no doubt about it
Get it while the getting's good
You can say, you don't want it
But deep inside you know you really do
You know what I'm talkin' about

Rough Around The Edges

(Rossington;Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

I knew a man a long, long time
But I never knew him at all
Small in stature, big at heart
Oh, he always stood tall
From the time that he was born
He had a style all his own
In my mind he could do no wrong
Misunderstood all along
He worked hard all the same
To get what he has today
We would all be better off if we could hear
Those words that he had to say

He was a little rough around the edges
And through it all, we all knew
He was a little rough around the edges
Simple in mind, but always had a kind eye for you

He took me by the hand and said
"Son, what's your plan?"
I won't stop you or stand in your way
Some day you'll be a man
I looked at him with hungry eyes
That only youth can know
With all his wisdom and all his years
he said I'll teach you all that you need to know
Don't stop now
Keep moving
Don't worry about where you are going
I'll hear you
You'll feel me
I'm there no matter where you go

FLA

(Rossington;Van Zant; Medlocke; Thomasson)

Sorry, no lyrics!

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 20.jul.05

LYNYRD SKYNYRD
Last of a dying breed

Last of a dying breed

(Gary Rossington, Johnny Van Zant, Rickey Medlocke, Marky Matejka, Dan Serafini, Bob Marlett)

Got a pocket full of memories and my song
Got to keep on movin' and rollin' on
When I'm playin' for keeps, I always win
Don't know where I'm going, but I know where I've been

Looking back when I was a boy
A hand-me-down bike was my toy
A barefoot brother who gave me hell
I learned from the best who taught me well

I hear that highway callin'

Oh, feel the breeze
I've been around playin' and gamblin', but Lord I'm free
Saddle up baby, ride up close to me
An open highway's all I'll ever need
Last of a dyin' breed

One horse towns and one night stands
Just like my daddy, I'm a Travelin' Man
I'm not the kind to settle down
The roar of the engine, I love that sound

One day at a time

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, Marlon Young)

Angels sing and bazzes fly
Kingdoms fall and rivers rise
As summer seem since the sinners alive
Someone free babble all do in town

One day at a time smell the roses taste the wine
One day at a time no stop signs or red lights
That wheel keeps turning on and on, day and night
No one survives, ain't no use in crime
What it dead is surely die one day at a time

Money burns and good gold shines
Dreamers dream and find us fine
World keeps spinnin' round and round
Save our souls before it all comes down

Homegrown

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, Blair Daly)

She's like fashion out of a steel mine
She ain't afraid to get dirty, have a good time
She's kind of backwoods
She's kind of psycho
She likes to ride fast on her motorcycle

No I can't forget how she tastes on my lips
She's as good as it gets

I like a little bit of Homegrown
She gets me stoned
Oh in her short dress, yeah I'm a mess
I like to get her all alone
She really turns me on
Yeah in her barefeet, sippin' sweet tea
A little Homegrown

She's got a gun rack
Knows how to throw 'em back
She'll run the table but you'll never get your money back
She makes me crazy, but she's my baby
She knows that Jesus is the only one who saves me

Ready to fly

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, Hadley Freed)

Mama called this morning, said
'Son won't you come back home?
I've been feelin' good but
I know it won't be long
Don't keep me waiting
I wanna touch your face again'
Ohh, what a good life it's been

Now I'm ready to fly
I wanna see your daddy again
I'm ready to fly
All my family and friends
I know they're out there waiting
In a place beyond the sky
I'm ready to fly

Hard times it's '69
The war was reachin' on
That's the reason my daddy left
And never made it back home
It was tough for all of us
But mama smiled everyday
Ohh, it's so hard to hear her say

She made sure she'd never let see her cry
But those tears on the pillow she couldn't hide

Mississippi blood

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, Jaren Johnston)

She's got Mississippi Blood runnin'
through her veins
Her mama was a looker from New Orleans
Daddy worked hard with a gun in his
boot
Blow you away click bang boom boom

Good ol' dude said she broke his heart
Threw it on the ground, stomped it hard
But I wanna tell you a little song I know
Before they be carvin' my name in stone

She's a dirty little thing, crazy as hell
She's my Rock-n'-Roll queen, sweet
southern belle
She's a lipstick stain on a burned
cigarette

Like an old blues song stuck in my head
Mississippi mud and I'm sinking in

Cut off jeans, tied t-shirt
Drinkin' from the bottle, rollin' in the dirt
Foot on the gas, el camino
"Ridin' With the King" on the radio

Like an old blues song stuck in my head
Mississippi mud and I'm sinking in

She reads from the good book just to be
bad
Lyin' in the hay, she likes to move fast
An old blues song stuck in my head
Work all day and I'll do her over again

Good teacher

(Van Zant, Donnie Van Zant, Tom Hambridge, Daly)

He was 5 foot 7
Strong as an oak tree
Yeah he had a good reason
For every lick he gave me
But he showed me the ropes
Good whiskey and smoke
And how to tell a dirty joke

I had a good teacher
Half devil, half preacher
He made me a believer
I had a good teacher

She was 6 foot 1
Shakin' that money thing
I was high school dumb
when I had my first full one
But she gave me a sip
And a kiss on the lips
She let me give her one more

I had a good teacher
Man you should've seen her
She made me a believer
I had a good teacher

I graduated from the school of hard
knocks
Learned from the best all the tricks to get
by
But I gotta give credit where credit is due
I wasn't born no fool

I had a good teacher
A really good teacher

Half devil, half preacher
He made me a believer
Lord I had a good teacher, teacher

She was my teacher
She was a really good teacher
She made me a believer
Lord I had some good teachers
Some really good teachers

Something to live

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, John 5, Marlette)

What the hell have we done
To get this far down?
Yeah take a look at us now
And what we've become
Seems like we're taking care of everybody
else
But we forgot our own
A soldier, a beggin' man
Yeah another homeless child

Give us somethin' to live for
Somethin' we can hold on to
Somethin' to believe in
Like the love between me and you
Caught up in a game that I know we can
win
To lose it all now, oh, what a sin
I'll keep my faith, no I'll never change
Give us somethin' to live for

All of us took a left
When we should've gone right
Oh what happened to us brothers and
sisters?
Now all we do is fight
Yeah face to face
And eye to eye
How do we mend this broken heart?

We all need somethin' to believe in

Goin' down a dead end road
Like a freight train on the tracks
Lord, carryin' a heavy load

Oh and it's about to break us in half

Life's twisted

(Daly, John Lawhon, Chris Robertson)

Just when you think you've got it figured out
It comes along and hits you in the mouth
You think your day can't get no worse
Your heaven falls and hits you where it hurts
You wake up smilin' on a sunny day
The clouds will let in and then it's pourin' rain

If you blink you'll miss it...
'Cause life's twisted

Like a black snake on a highway
Like a flat tire on a friday
If you let it man, it's gonna kick your ass
Life's twisted like a back road in the country
Like a switch blade in an alley
Let me tell you boy, you better watch your back
Life's twisted like that
Yeah, life's twisted!

You build your dreams with your own two hands
You find out life has other plans
You think you finally found the one way out
You're drivin' north but you're flyin' south

Sometime's you've gotta risk it
'Cause life's twisted

'Cause life's twisted like that
Sometimes you've bend until you break
But you can shake it off to fight another day
You only get one time around
Don't let it slip away

Nothing comes easy

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, Hambridge)

Oh another hot cup of coffee, I'm up at five am
These old worn out workin' boots look like these beat up hands
But I get up and I do it, because people depend on me
Tryin' to keep my faith in this American Dream
Paychecks goin' down
Prices are goin' up
Takes most of my money just to fill my pick-up truck

Nothin' comes easy, tryin' to feed my family
Nothin' comes easy, for a workin' class like me
I've been doin' time on the line, listen you don't understand
Nothin' comes easy

Let's put back the pieces to this broken promised land
All this crazy spending, I don't understand
Politicians preachin', but it don't never change
Same ol' lines and bullshit, might as well flush it all down the drain!
Nobody wants to say it, but I'm gonna speak my mind
We're all in this together but we're running out of time

Not for a man like me

Yeah, when your back's up against the wall
And the wolf's knocking at your door
Listen, mr. president because we can't take it anymore!

Honey hole

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, Hambridge)

There's a little place down in Jackson County
Right off the river road
If you wanna take a ride to the end of the rainbow
Find yourself a pot of gold

Everybody asks me where I'm goin'
Yeah, everybody wants to know
Your sister says she wants to come along with me
I know she really wants to go
Yeah, I know she really wants to go

Down is where I wanna go
Down to the honey hole

If you wanna check it out on a hot summer night
Climb over the garden wall
Grab your little baby and hold her tight
Underneath the sugar falls

Sugarcane grows wild in the fields
Like corn sticky yellow sweet
Late at night you can hear 'em all buzzin'
Searchin' for the queen bee
Callin' for the queen bee

Start livin' life again

(Van Zant, D. Van Zant, John 5, Marlette)

Money can't buy you happiness
And that drinkin' can cause you pain
Yeah, that stuff you put up your nose
It can drive you insane

Why do you do these things?
You're killing yourself each day
So you better get down on your knees
And ask the good Lord to take it away

Let the rain stop fallin'
Let the sun shine again
Let your heart stop cryin'
Let the good Lord be with you my friend
And start livin' life again

Time with your family is precious
Take a good look at yourself
You've been burning the candle at both ends
Don't you think it's time to get help?
Let your spirit fly and you won't need to get high anymore
Ask him into your life
'Cause he can open up any door

Poor man's dream

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, John 5, Marlette)

There ain't no poor man
Born with a silver spoon
And there ain't no wise man
Who learned it all in school
A politician's promise
Can make you feel like a fool
But when they get the power
They're the first to break the golden rule

We work that forty acres like riders on a mule
Climb that mountain
Reach the sky
Hangin' on for a good laugh
For a piece of that American pie
Hey nothin's easy
Nothin's for free
In the world of dog eat dog
Oh people, that's a poor man's dream

Hey Mr. Walton
Lend me a dime
You know I'll repay ya
But it's gonna take me some time
I'm standing at the crossroads
Just about to roll the dice
I got a dream in my heart
Whatever it takes
I know I gotta pay the price

Do it up right

(Rossington, Van Zant, Medlocke, Hambridge)

Yeah, she's sittin' at the table, lookin' down at her drink
She's always on time, I'm always runnin' late
I was on my way, but I got sidetracked

Yeah, Gary called me up, said Rickey's in a jam
Come on over brother, she'll understand
Meet me at the chug, we got some plannin' to do

I been bad, I been good
Don't always do the things that I should
When I go, I go all night
But when I do it wrong, woo!
I do it up right

I looked at my watch, it was a quarter of three
I knew she'd be up there waitin' on me
I got some explanin' to do

So I headed straight home, I ain't gonna lie
Ain't got no excuses, no alibis
I said I was sorry, she said I've heard it before
So come on over here boy

LYNYRD SKYNYRD
Last of a dying breed

Lynyrd Skynyrd

2012

Gary Rossington – guitar
Johnny Van Zant – vocals
Rickey Medlocke – guitar
Marky Matejka – guitar
Michael Cartellone – drums
Peter Keys – keyboard
Johnny Colt – bass
Dale Krantz–Rossington & Carol Chase (The Honkettes) – backing vocals

Compilação & arte: J. Cacci
Out.2012

LYNYRD SKYNYRD – First and … Last

Down South Jukin'
(R. Van Zant/Rossington)

Well Billy Joe told me, said
everything's lookin' fine
He's got the place all secured, got
the icebox full of wine
He said hurry on over and don't be
late
He got three lovely ladies who just
won't wait
Do some down south jukin'
And lookin' for a peace of mind

Now put your Sunday pants on,
lets get out on the road
We been workin' all week, and
thinkin' its time we let go
We got three fine mamas sittin all
alone, gonna sip my wine and get
it on
And do some down south jukin'
Lookin' for a peace of mind

Now come Monday morn we'll be
headin' out to the field
And we'll be doin our thing for
Papa and ol' Uncle Bill
Lord, but then come Friday night
we'll be headin to town
Tryin' to pick up any woman
hanging around
And do some down south jukin'
Lookin' for a peace of mind

Preacher's Daughter
(Rickey Medlocke/R. Van Zant)

Well, just keep on runnin' mama,
'till you can't run no more
You know your sister told your
mama 'bout the boy next door
Well, I see your sugar daddy
comin' around the corner
I wonder if he knows your the
preacher's daughter, oh no

Well, I seen you through your
window, baby, many times before
Yeah, there's a hundred different
lovers knockin' on your back door
Well, I see your sugar daddy
comin' around the corner
I wonder if he knows your the
preacher's daughter, oh no

Well, keep on runnin' mama, 'till
you can't get no dime
You're just a no good woman
Lord, I ain't lyin'
Well, I see your sugar daddy
comin' around the corner
I wonder if he knows your the
preacher's daughter, oh no
And I'm takin' about the
preacher's daughter
Doin' what she hadn't oughta
Gettin' on down
With every student in town

White Dove
(Medlocke)

White dove sittin' on a blackberry
bush
Is there any questioning why
Tell me what heaven you're bound
for today
Feel just like I could cry
Feel just like I could cry

Little squirrel sitting on a … rock
Wodering where the winter meal is
coming from
Tired of fighting for it, gonna lay
down my gun
Just know that my work is done
Just know that my work is done

Little boy blue now come blow
your horn
No more of the sheep is around
Said I'm tired of fighting, gonna
lay down my gun
Just know that my work is done…

Was I Right or Wrong
(Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Like a restless leaf in the autumn
breeze
Once I was a tumblin' weed
Like a rollin' stone, cold and all
alone
Living for the day my train would
come
I never cared for school or any
golden rules
Papa used to always say I was a
useless fool
So I left my home to show them
they was wrong
And headed out on the road
singing my song
Then one sunny day, the man, he
looked my way
And everything that I dreamed of,
it was real
Money, girls and cars and big long
cigars
And I caught the first plane home
so papa would see

When I went home to show 'em
they was wrong
All that I found was two
tombstones
Somebody tell me please was I
right or wrong

Oh, such a sad song
First I got lost, then I got found
But the ones that I love are in the ground
Papa I only wish you could see me now
Take a listen papa
Whoo, I learnt how to play my guitar
Gonna be a superstar

First I got lost, then I got found
The ones I love are in the ground
Won't you tell me please was I right or wrong

If there's any way you can hear what I say
Papa, I never meant to do you wrong
All the money, girls and cars. And all the words and all the cigars
Papa, I just want you to know they couldn't take your place

When I went home to show 'em they was wrong
All that I found was two tombstones
Somebody tell me please was I right or wrong
Oh, such a sad song
First I got lost, then I got found
But the ones that I love are in the ground
Somebody tell me please was I right or wrong

Lend a Helpin' Hand

(Collins/R. Van Zant/Rossington)

Oh, now when you think the time's fine
Take a look around
'Cause babies are dying from disease
Sleeping out on the ground
People never seen the tortured eyes
From a foreign land

When you see somebody who's down and out
Lend a helpin' hand
You better, lend a helpin' hand, if you can
Lend a helpin' hand
Do it if you can

Every time you feed your face
Do you bow your head
Hunger kills each and every day
Won't you share your bread
If you've ever felt the pain inside
I know you'd understand

Every time you feed that face
Do you look around
For somebody right in your own neighborhood
Sleepin' out on the ground
And do some down south jukin'
If you've ever felt the pain inside
I know you'd understand

Wino

(R. Van Zant/Medlocke/Collins)

Wino on the street, drinkin' a bottle of booze
Ain't got nothing to say, yeah. And he don't got much to lose
Times are on his face. Blisters on his brain
Wonders who's at fault. Knows that he's to blame

Thinks back on his childhood and wonders the reasons why
Why some men have made it rich.
Why some men have cried
Reached out his hand, Lord. For a nickel or a dime
Livin' every day, yeah, for one more taste of wine

Wino, soon you've got to choose
How long must you take abuse
Wino, you wasn't born to lose
Sweet wine is making you a fool

Wino on the street. Drinkin' a bottle of booze
Ain't got nothing to say, yeah. And he don't got much to lose
I want to help him out with his troubles and woes
I guess he's a happy young man.
God in heaven only knows

Yonder come a man, now this I know
Now you better find some place to go
Yonder come a man to take you downtown
He don't want you hanging around

Comin' Home

(Collins/R. Van Zant)

Its been so long since I've been gone
Another day here might be too long for me
Of travelling around I've had my fill
Of broken dreams and dirty deals
A concrete jungle surrounding me
Many a night I've slept out in the streets
I've paid my dues and I've changed my style
Seen hard times, over now

I wanna come home
Its been so long since I've been away
And please don't blame me 'cause I've tried
I'll be comin' home soon to your love to stay

I miss old friends that I once had
Times ain't changed but I'll be glad when I go home
I don't know why the thought came to me
Why I'm here, I really can't see
And now, oh woman

I wanna come home
Its been so long since I've been away
And please don't blame me 'cause I've tried
I'll be comin' home soon to your love to stay
Comin' home to stay
Comin' home to your love mama, I've seen better days

I miss old friends that I once had
Times ain't changed but I'll be glad when I go home
I don't know why the thought came to me
Why I'm here, I really can't see
And now, oh woman

I wanna come home
Its been so long since I've been away
And please don't blame me 'cause I've tried
I'll be comin' home soon to your love to stay
Comin' home to stay
Comin' home to your love mama,
I've seen better days

The Seasons
(Medlocke)

When the season is turning
And my day has gone by
And to see my reflection
See it in your eyes
Know the day that's come now has gone by

And if you look now quite closely
You feel the sun start to shine
And you know the day is longing
Longing just for you
The season that's come now is as fresh as you

And if you look now quite closely
You feel the sun start to shine
And you know the day is longing
Longing just for you
The season that's come now is as fresh as you

Things Goin' On
(Rossington/R. Van Zant)

Have you ever lived down in the ghetto?
Have you ever felt the cold wind blow?
If you don't know what I mean
Won't you stand up and scream?
'Cause there's things goin' on that you don't know

Too many lives they've spent across the ocean
Too much money been spent upon the moon
Well, until they make it right
I hope they never sleep at night
They better make some changes
And do it soon

They're goin ruin the air that we breathe, Lord
They're gonna ruin us all, by and by
I'm telling you all beware
I don't think they really care
I think they just sit up there
And just get high

Have you ever lived down in the ghetto?
Have you ever felt the cold wind blow?
If you don't know what I mean
Won't you stand up and scream?
'Cause there's things goin' on that you don't know
If you don't know what I mean
Won't you stand up and scream?
'Cause there's things goin' on that you don't know

Lynyrd Skynyrd Discography

22. Christmas Time Again (2000)

21. Then and Now (compilation – 2000)

20. Edge of Tomorrow (1999)

19. Live from Steel Town (live – 1998)

18. Twenty (1997)

17. Southern Knights (compilation – 1996)

16. Endangered Species (1994)

15. The Last Rebel (1993)

14. Lynyrd Skynyrd 1991 (1991)

13. Lynyrd Skynyrd (Box Set) (compilation – previous unreleased material – 1991)

12. Skynyrd's Innyrds (compilation – 1989)

11. Southern By The Grace Of God (live – 1988)

10. Legend (compilation – previous unreleased material – 1987)

9. Best Of The Rest (compilation – previous unreleased material – 1982)

8. Gold And Platinum (compilation – 1979)

7. Skynyrd's First and . . . Last (compilation – previous unreleased material – 1978)

6. Street Survivors (1977)

5. One More From The Road (Live –1976)

4. Gimmie Back My Bullets (1976)

3. Nuthin' Fancy (1975)

2. Second Helping (1974)

1. Pronounced LEH-NERD SKIN-ERD (1973)

1978: A single from the album titled, 'What's Your Name', escalates up the charts to the #13 position, while another single, 'You Got That Right' follows suit by also charting. The band will release another album, 'Skynyrd's First and Last', which contains previously unreleased recordings from 1970-1972. It will also go platinum, marking the third consecutive album to do so for the band.

Compilado por J.Cucci
14.Jan.01

LEGEND – Lynyrd Skynyrd

Georgia Peaches

(R. Van Zant/S.Gaines)

Well, you can see her walkin' down on Peachtree Street
She got high-heeled shoes and a dot on her cheek
She's lookin' good, she's headed downtown
Ain't got no money, honey
She knows her way around
I think she's cute, think she's cute as she can be
Talkin' about a funny talkin', honk-tonking Georgia Peach

Well these Georgia Peaches
Son they know their way around
They can take your money, son before you get sight of town
Well they talk a little funny, but they look so fine
Nine out of ten of them gonna sell you a dime
I think they're cute, think they're cute as they can be
Talkin' about a funny talkin', honk-tonking Georgia Peach

Well, peaches, peaches
Love them Georgia Peaches
Peaches, peaches
Well them Georgia Peaches sure do got the style
They'll steal your heart with a Southern smile
Well they talk a little funny, but they look so fine
The older they get, Lord, I swear its like good wine
I think they're cute, think they're cute as they can be
Talkin' about a funny talkin', honk-tonking Georgia Peach
Talkin' about a funny talkin' Georgia Peach

When You Got Good Friends

(A. Collins/R. Van Zant)

You got to love ol' Charlie Daniels
You got to cut the rug with Wet Willie too
And you got to be a fan of the Marshall Tucker Band
Before I'll sit down and have a drink with you
Yes, Bakersfield has got ol' Merle Haggard
He's a bad, bad boy, yes indeed
Nashville's got a million and one guitar pickers
But I guess my favorite would be the CDB

Yes there's a few good rockers in New York City
Guess the big LA, it never cared for me
So won't you tell all them Hollywierd writer people
That it just don't make a damn
When you got good friends like me

Never dick on good ol' Waylon Jennings
Or Willie Nelson, Bob Wills or me
Well they're playin' that good ol' country-western
You know this thing they call the Texas Swing

Yes there's a few good rockers in New York City
Guess the big LA, it never cared for me
So won't you tell all them Hollywierd writer people
That it just don't make a damn
When you got good friends like me

Sweet Little Missy

(R. Van Zant/G. Rossington)

Why are you praying, my sweet morning dove
You're so afraid, yes so hungry for love
I can give you love baby
Hugs and kisses, I can give you everything that you been missing
Just don't be afraid, ooooh
Sweet little missy

She's twenty years old and a full grown woman sure enough
I'm the one, so are you ready for love?
Well I'm the one that wants you forever and a day
Come on baby, what'd you say
Just don't be afraid, ooooh
Sweet little missy

Sweet little missy
She's saving her love
But givin' us hope like the Lord up above
This ain't the worst that thing she'll ever do
'Cause like a dollar bill you can't take it with you, oooh

Well I'm the one that wants
you forever and a day
Come on baby, what'd you say
Just don't be afraid, ooooh
Sweet little missy

She's so damn pretty, I can't
take it no more
You and me babe, giving my
soul for sure
I can give you love baby
Hugs and kisses, I can give you
everything that you been
missing
Just don't be afraid, ooooh
Sweet little missy

Sweet little missy
She's saving her love
Givin' us hope like the Lord up
above
This ain't the worst thing you'll
ever do
''Cause like a dollar bill you
can't take it with you

Four Walls of Raiford

(R. Van Zant/Jeff Carlisi)

Well, that four walls of Raiford
Closin' all on me
Doin' three to five hard labor,
for armed robbery
I had two years behind me, but
I could not wait the time
Everytime I thought about it,
well I died some more inside

And I had stripes on my back,
memories that hurt
For the only time I seen
sunshine is when I hit the dirt
Diggin' ditches for the chain
gang, sleepin' in the cold
Oh Lord please forgive me for I
could not wait no more

And I comin' home to see you,
Jesus
Well it feels so close this time
Please take mercy on this
soldier
From the Florida-Georgia line
When they find me they must
kill me
Oh, Jesus save my soul
I can't go back down to Raiford
I can't take that anymore

These last few years behind me
Oh Lord, have been so sad
I fought proudly for my country
when the times were bad
Now they say I'm guilty, when
they find me I must die
Only me and Jesus know that I
never stole a dime

Well when Vietnam was over
there was no work here for me
I had a pretty wife awaitin and
two kids I had to feed
Well I'm one of America's
heroes and when they shoot
me down
Won't fly old Glory proudly,
put my medals in the ground

And I comin' home to see you,
Jesus
Well it feels so close this time
Please take mercy on this
soldier
From the Florida-Georgia line
When they find me they must
kill me
Oh, Jesus, save my soul
I can't go back down to Raiford
I can't take that anymore

Simple Man

(R. Van Zant/G. Rossington)

Mama told me, when I was
young
Come sit beside me, my only
son
And listen closely to what I say
And if you do this
It will help you some sunny
day

Take your time... don't live too
fast
Troubles will come and they
will pass
Go find a woman and you'll
find love
And don't forget son
There is someone up above

And be a simple kind of man
Be something you love and
understand
Baby be a simple, be a simple
man
Won't you do this for me son,
if you can?

Forget your lust for the rich
man's gold
All that you need, Lord, is in
your soul
And you can do this, oh baby,
if you try
All that I want for you my son
Is to be satisfied

And be a simple kind of man
Be something you love and
understand
Baby be a simple, oh, be a
simple man
Won't you do this for me son,
if you can?

Boy, don't you worry... you'll
find yourself
Follow you heart, Lorde, and
nothing else
And you can do this if you try
All that I want for you my son
is to be satisfied.

And be a simple kind of man
Be something you love and
understand.
Baby, be a simple, be a simple
man
Won't you do this for me son,
if you can?

LEGEND
Lynyrd Skynyrd

Truck Drivin' Man

(R. Van Zant/Ed King)

Well he's truckin' on down from Memphis
Cruisin' down to New Orleans
Tonight he sleeps alone with a Cajun queen
Well there's smoke from the stacks a-blowin'
And he don't care where he's goin'
The only time he feels right is when he's rollin'
He's got roadmaps in his hand
Lord, drivin' just as hard as he can
Trying to dodge them scales and the Man
Well I'm talkin' about
Truck drivin' man
Yeah he'll always give ya, the best that he can
White cups and coffee, Lord yeah
Its all that he needs
And he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man
Truck on

Truck driver
Shift your gears

He's got ladies up in North Dakota
From the Keys man to Minnesota
And he loves each and every one, least that's what he's told 'em
Lord, flannel shirts and blue jeans
Truck stops are routine
Tonight he sleeps alone with a Cajun queen
Well I'm talkin' about
Truck drivin' man
Yeah he'll always give ya, the best that he can
White cups and coffee, Lord yeah
Its all that he needs
And he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man

Well, he's truckin' on down from Memphis
Cruisin' down to New Orleans
Tonight he sleeps alone with a Cajun queen
Well there's smoke from the stacks a-blowin'
And he don't care where he's goin'
The only time he feels right is when he's rollin'
Well I'm talkin' about truck drivin' man
Yea he'll always give ya, the best that he can
White cups and coffee, Lord yeah
Its all that he needs
And he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man
I said he's all right by me
Truck drivin' man

One In The Sun

(Steve Gaines)

Somewhere the sun is shining
On some unhappy day
Somewhere there's people laughing
They think they've found the way
But its not me
Its not me, no no now
Its not me, its not me, its not me, its not me
I'm not the one

Well, sure I used to cry, but I used to laugh to
I had ups as well as downs you see
But I been down now for so long
I've forgotten all my dreams
Yeah, it must be me
Said it must be me, you know now
Its not me, its not me, its not me, its not me
I'm not the one in the sun

Since I became, I've wondered what I've become
Lord, I know it can't be much longer before
I find my place in sun

Sometimes I wonder will I figure something out
Will I find a reason good enough to live?
Lord, if it don't dawn on me pretty soon
I think something's gonna give
Yeah, it might be me
Yeah it just might be me, yeah
Its not me, no it can't be
''Cause I'm not the one in the sun
No, I'm not the one
Yeah, I'm not the one
But I'm not the one
Sorry to say I'm not the one

Mr. Banker

(R. Van Zant/G. Rossington)

Mr. Banker
Mister, please, how much does money mean
Won't you reconsider, mister
Won't you do this thing for me

Ain't got no house
Ain't got no car
All I got, Lord, is my guitar
But you can have that Mr. Banker
Won't you bury my papa for me
Oh, Mr. Banker, please
Listen to how that sound

I would not be here on my knees
But, hey, Mr. Banker
It means so much to me
Oh, won't you reconsider, mister
Won't you do this thing for me

I told you, mister
Sir, I ain't got no house
Ain't got no car
I got me a 1950 Les Paul guitar
Won't you take it, Mr. Banker
Won't you bury my papa for me
Oh, Mr. Banker, please

Take Your Time

(R. Van Zant/Ed King)

My poor broke mama told me
When I was twelve years old
Son, you eat and talk much too fast
There's one thing you should know
Take your time my sweet baby
Take your time my blue eyed son
Well, you may never have his money
But you won't miss no rich man's fun

And I can never give you money honey
I can never buy you clothes
But the way them women been lookin' at you
Someday you should have both
If you take your time, my sweet baby
Take your time and love them slow
And if you play your cards right
You won't never wait no more

Well, the ladies like their diamonds
They like their brand new clothes
But I was blessed with plenty of other things they love the most
I take my time with the ladies
I take my time and I love 'em slow
And since I turned thirteen
Lord, I ain't never wait no more

I can never give you money, honey
I can never buy you clothes
But the way them schoolgirls look at you
Someday you gonna have both
Take your time, my sweet baby
Take your time and be my son
Well, you might never have his money
But you won't miss no rich’s man fun

Well, the ladies like their diamonds
They like their brand new clothes
But I was blessed with plenty of other things they love the most
I take my time with the ladies
I take my time and I love 'em slow
And since I turned thirteen
Lord, I ain't never wait no more

LEGEND
Lynyrd Skynyrd

The Best of the Rest

1. I've Been Your Fool
(R. Van Zant/A. Collins/G. Rossington)

Well, ever since I met you babe I've seen you been running around
Spendin' all my hard earned money on any ol' man in town
I've been your fool
Oh I've been your fool
I've been a fool ever since mama I met you

Now I got something to tell you mama, ain't gonna say no lie
Ain't gonna stand no runnin' around, don't wanna hear no alibi
I've been your fool
Oh I've been your fool
I've been a fool ever since mama I met you

You've taken every thing I had, you hurt me deep inside
Money wasn't good enough, you had to take my pride
I've been your fool
Oh I've been your fool
I've been a fool ever since mama I met you

Now I got something to tell you fat mama, ain't gonna say no lie
Ain't gonna stand no runnin' around, don't wanna hear no alibi
I've been your fool
Oh I've been your fool
I've been a fool ever since mama I met you

You've taken every thing I had, babe you hurt me deep inside
Money wasn't so good enough, you had to take my pride
I've been your fool
Oh I've been your fool
I've been a fool ever since mama I met you

2. Gotta Go
(R. Van Zant/A. Collins/G. Rossington)

I don't care who you are baby
Don't care about all the friends that you know
And why you chose me
Lord, sweet mama don't want to know
Can't tie me down baby
Don't bring me down
Chains can't hold me, I gotta go

I don't want your money baby
Don't care for your fancy clothes
And how you people live together
I say Lord in Heaven only knows
Can't tie me down people
Don't bring me down
Oh the man can't stop me, I gotta go
Gonna hit that road
Buy me some coke

You can take all your charm baby
Yeah sweet daddy knows where it goes
Yes it does
You can tell your big sister thanks alot for the hole
Can't tie me down baby
Don't bring me down
Chains can't hold me, I gotta go
Gonna hit that road
I gotta go, don't hold me baby

Lynyrd Skynyrd

3. I'm a country boy

(A. Collins/R. Van Zant)
From "Nuthin˙Fancy" - 1975

New York City is a thousand miles away
And if you ask me, I'll tell you that's OK
Well, I'm not trying to put the big apple down
They don't need a man like me in town
Well, I pick cotton down on the Dixie line
I work all just day tryin' to make a dime
But that's alright, that's OK by me
'Cause that's the way that it was meant to be
Big city, hard times, don't bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be

I don't like smoke chokin' up my air
And some of those city folks well they don't care
I don't like cars buzzing around
I don't even want a piece of concrete in my town
I like sunshine, fresh clean air
Makes me feel like you wouldn't care but
that's all right, each to his own
But one smell from the city
And this country boy is gone
I said big city, hard times don't bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be
Well, I don't want to even read about it

Let me tell you something, let me tell you true
What's right for me might not be right for you
Well, you live your way, I'll live mine
And I hope that your happy all the time
I pick cotton down on the Dixie line
I work all day tryin' to make a dime
But that's all right, that's OK by me
'Cause that's the way that it was supposed to be
Big city, hard times, never bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be
Let me tell ya, ... I said
Big city, hard times never bother me
I'm a country boy, I'm as happy as I can be
Ooh, that's my way, baby
I don't want you to even tell me about the big city
I don't want to read about it...

4. Double Trouble

(A. Collins/R. Van Zant)
From "Gimme Back My Bullets" - 1976

Eleven times I been busted, eleven times I been to jail
Some of the times I been there, nobody could go bail
Well, it seems to me, Lord, that this ol' boy just don't fit
Well, I can jump in a rosebush and come out smelling like sh...

Those misters dressed in blue never done so right by me
Some of the times I was innocent but the judge said guilty
I'm not one to complain now son I tell you true
When the black cat cross your trail, Lord
It comes in misery times two

Double trouble - that's what my friends all call me
I said, double trouble
T-R-O-U-B-L-E

Well I was born down in the gutter
With a temper as hot as fire
Spent ninety days on a peat farm just doin' the county's time
Well now, even mama said "Son, you're bad news"
And it won't be too long before someone puts one through you

5. Workin' for MCA

(E. King/R. Van Zant)
From "Second Helping" – 1974

Seven years of hard luck, comin' down on me
From the Florida border, yes, up to Nashville, Tennessee
I worked in every joint you can name, mister, every honkytonk
Along come Mr Yankee Slicker, sayin' maybe you're what I want

Want you to sign your contract
Want you to sign today
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' For MCA

9000 dollars, that's all we could win
But we smiled at the Yankee Slicker with a big ol' Southern grin
They're gonna take me out to California gonna make me a superstar
Just pay me all of my money and mister maybe you won't get a scar

Want you to sign your contract
Want you to sign today
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' For MCA

Suckers took my money since I was seventeen
If it ain't no pencil pusher, it got to be a honkytonk queen
But I'll sign my contract baby, and I wan't you people to know
That every penny that I make, I'm gonna see where my money goes

Want you to sign your contract
Want you to sign today
Gonna give you lots of money
Workin' For MCA

6. Call Me The Breeze"

(J. J. Cale)
From "Second Helping" – 1974

Call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
I ain't got me nobody
I don't carry me no load

Ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
Well there ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
And I ain't hidin' from nobody
Nobody's hidin' from me
Oh, that's the way its supposed to be

Well I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
Well I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
Well I might go out to California
Might go down to Georgia
I don't know

Well I dig you Georgia peaches
Makes me feel right at home
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches
Makes me feel right at home
But I don't love me no one woman
So I can't stay in Georgia long

Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
I ain't got me nobody
I don't carry me no load
Oooh Mr Breeze

7. I Never Dreamed

(S. Gaines/R. Van Zant)
From "Street Survivors" – 1977

My daddy told me always be strong son
Don't you ever cry
You find the pretty girls and then you love them
Then you say goodbye
I never dreamed that you would leave me
But now you're gone
I never dreamed that I would miss you
Woman won't you come back home

I never dreamed that you could hurt me
And leave me blue
I've had a thousand, maybe more
But never one like you
I never dreamed I could feel so empty
But now I'm down
I never dreamed that I would beg you
Woman I need you now

It seems to me I took your love for granted
It feels to me that this time I was wrong, so wrong
Oh Lord now I feel so lonely
I say woman won't you come back home

I tried to do what my daddy taught me
But I think he knew
Someday that I would find one woman like you
I never dreamed that it could feel so good, Lord
That two could be one
I never knew about sweet love
So woman won't you come back home
Oh baby won't you come back home

Compilado por J. Cucci
30.Mar.99

8. T For Texas (live !)

(Jimmie Rogers)

Oh, give me a T for Texas, give me a T for Tennessee
Give me a T for Texas, give me a T for Tennessee
Give me a T for Thelma, woman made a fool out of me

If you don't want me baby, mama you sure don't got to stall
If you don't want me baby, mama you sure don't got to stall
I've had more pretty women than a passenger train could haul

I'm gonna buy myself a shotgun, one with a long shiny barrel
I'm gonna buy myself a shotgun, one with a long shiny barrel
I'm gonna shoot myself a rounder oh that stole away my gal

I'd rather drink your muddy water, sleep down in a hollow log
I'd rather drink your muddy water, sleep down in a hollow log
Than to be in Atlanta, Georgia, treat me like a dirty dog (I don't have to go for that)

If you don't want me baby, mama you sure don't got to stall
If you don't want me baby, mama you sure don't got to stall
'Cause I've had more pretty women than a passenger train could haul. And that ain't all

I'd rather drink your muddy water, sleep down in a hollow log
I'd rather drink your muddy water, sleep down in a hollow log
Than to be in Atlanta, Georgia, treated like a dirty dog

Oh Give me a T for Texas, give me a T for Tennessee
Give me a T for Thelma, woman made a fool out of me
Give me a T for Texas, give me that T for Tennessee
Give me a T for Thelma, woman made a fool out of me
One more time ...
Give me a T for Thelma, oh that woman made a fool... I said ooh, that woman made a fool
Out of me, yeah

Go down fighting
(McCafferty, Charlton, Agnew, Sweet)

I'm gonna go down fightin'
I'm gonna go down fightin'
'Cause I know that I'm right and
I'm gonna go down fightin' for your love

Well I know what your thinkin'
You got me up against the wall
But the higher that your flyin'
The further down you gotta fall
Now don't you be fooled by my shakin' knees
'Cause I can fight dirty and when I'm scared
I get mean

Well I know you're thinkin'
That the odds is on your side
But the first thing you gotta learn is
That it just don't come down to size
I can see the seeds of doubt
Begin to grow on your face
If you wanna back down now
You know that's no disgrace

Not fakin' it
(McCafferty, Charlton, Agnew, Sweet)

Slim Jim was a stool pidgeon
On the payroll of the F.B.I.
Reverend Fred sold instant religion
With a license from the man in the sky
Billy the Kid was a gunslinger
Edgar Wallace was a dead ringer
Me, I'm just a Rock'n'Roll singer

Nazareth, Loud'n'Proud

Keyhole Pete was a keen watcher
Had a telephoto lens in each eye
Jack the ripper was a cool stalker
But his birds no longer fly
James Joyce was a madslinger
Jesus Christ was a forgiver
Me, I'm just a Rock'n'Roll singer

I'm not fakin' it
Foolin' myself that I'm makin' it
I'm not fakin' it

Tricky dicky was a fast talker
But his promises were always a lie
Nostradamas was a doomwatcher
Predicted when we're gonna die
Cleopatra was a love giver
Jesse James was a born killer
Me, I'm just a Rock'n'Roll singer

Turn on your receiver
(McCafferty, Charlton, Agnew, Sweet)

Turn on your receiver
I'm gonna lat it on the line
'Cause I'm a great believer
And in hangin' on to what is mine

So come over here and listen
I don't want you to be missin'
What I say
And I ain't gonna waste my time sayin' it all again

I've been hearin' stories
' Fact the word's all over town
I've had my share of worries
Ever since you've been around

Turn on your receiver
There's a message comin' through
Keep your hands off my woman
Keep your hands to yourself
Keep your hands off my woman

Teenage nervous breakdown
(Lowell George)

Well, some contend that this Rock'n'Roll
Is bad for the body, bad for the soul
It's bad for the heart, bad for the mind
Bad for the deaf and bad for the blind
It makes some men crazy
And then they talk like fools
It makes some men crazy
And then they start to drool

Unscrupulous operators could confuse
Could exploit and deceive
The conditional reflex theories
Change the probabilities
I said it's a crass and raucous crackass place
With a Pavlov on the human race
It's a terrible illness
A terrible case
And usually permanent when it takes place

It's a teenage nervous breakdown

Freewheeler
(McCafferty, Charlton, Agnew, Sweet)

I'm a freewheeler
An underground dealer
The kind of guy you never get to know
So you can quit thinking
About stoppin' my drinkin'
You know I'll go the road I choose to go

No-one's ever going to re-arrange me
No-one's ever going to try to change me
You know I'll go the road I choose to go

I'm a free lover
Living undercover
When things get hot I have to move out fast
When they know I'm lyin'
The women come cryin'
But still I go the road I choose to go

I'm doin' fine, takin' my time
I don't want to settle down, no

This flight tonight
(Joni Mitchell)

Look out the left the captain said
The lights down there that's where we'll land
Saw a falling star burning
High above the Las Vegas sand

It wasn't the one that you gave to me
That night down south between the trailers
Not the early one that you wish upon

Not the northern one that guides in the sailors

You've got that touch so gentle and sweet
But you've got that look so critical
Can't talk to you babe you know I get so weak
Sometimes I think that love is just mythical

Up there's a heaven, down there's a town
Blackness everywhere any little lights shine
Blackness, blackness draggin' me down
Come on light a candle in this heart of mine

Starbright, starbright
You've got the lovin' that I like
Turn this crazy bird around
Should not have got on this flight tonight

I'm drinkin' sweet champagne
Got the headphones up high
Can't numb you
Can't drum you out of my mind

They're singin' -"Goodbye baby,
Baby bye-bye,
Ooh! love is blind"

Up go the flaps, down go the wheels
Hope you got your heat turned on baby
Hope they've finally fixed your automobile
Hope it's better when we meet again babe

Child in the sun
(McGaferty, Charlton, Agnew, Sweet)

I am just a child in the sun
Just another soul on the run
One more of your unwanted sons
Tell me where can I go

I had a line I tried for a while
Now I'm walkin' mile after mile
On my face no trace of a smile
Why does time pass so slow

I have no ties my hands are unbound
There is no friend no love I have found
I have no ups I'm fixed to the ground
Tell me river where you flow

Take me down to the river
Take me down to the sea
Where I can drown all my sorrows
Wash all my troubles away
Watch all my cares sail away

The ballad of Hollis Brown
(Bob Dylan)

Hollis Brown he lived
On the outside of town
Hollis Brown he lived
On the outside of town
With his wife and five children
In his cabin broken down

He looked for work and money
And he walked a ragged mile
He looked for work and money
And he walked a ragged mile
Your children are so hungry
That they don't know how to smile

Your baby's eyes look crazy
And they're tuggin' at your sleeve
Your baby's eyes look crazy
And they're tuggin' at your sleeve
You walk the floor and you wonder why
With every breath that you breathe

The rats have got your flour
Bad blood it got your mare
The rats have got your flour
Bad blood it got your mare
Is there anyone that knows
Is there anyone that cares

You prayed to the Lord above
To please send you a friend
You prayed to the Lord above
To please send you a friend
Your empty pockets tell you
That you ain't got no friend

Your baby's a cryin' louder now
It's poundin' on your brain
Your baby's a cryin' louder now
It's poundin' on your brain
Your wife's screams are a stabbin' you
Like dirty, drivin' rain

Your grass is turnin' black
And there's no water in your well
Your grass is turnin' black
And there's no water in your well
You spent your last lone dollar
On them seven shotgun shells

Way out in the wilderness
A cold coyote calls
Way out in the wilderness
A cold coyote calls
Your eyes fix on the shotgun
That's hangin' on the wall

Your brain it is a bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your brain it is a bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your eyes fix on the shotgun
That you're holdin' in your hand

There's seven breezes blowin'
All around the cabin door
There's seven breezes blowin'
All around the cabin door
Seven shots ring out
Like the oceans pounding roar

There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
Somewhere in the distance
There's seven new people born

Nazareth, Loud'n'Proud

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci. 28.dez.04

Razamanaz
(Charlton/Agnew/Sweet/McCafferty)

We've got to get it together
You bring the wine, we'll bring the weather
We haven't come to be clever
Let's make it now cause this could be never

We're gonna Razamataz ya tonight
We're gonna Razamanaz ya all night
Razamataz Razamanaz up on your feet
Let's see ya dance, dance, dance

Now that we've come to a showdown
We won't allow you a second to slow down
The moment has come to deliver
You as the taker, and we as the giver

All of the world loves a raver
We're playin for ravers who savor the flavor
You all appear calm and collected
Razamanazin' you never expected

Alcatraz
(Russell)

Now lay me down on market street
I'm lookin' for some spare change
A coast guard ship has been lookin' for me
And I might have to change my name

Here comes Uncle Sam again
With the same old bag of beans
The local chief's on the radio
He's got some hungry mouths to feed
Goin' back to Alcatraz

Lay me back down here on the highway
One hundred and one ways to go
Solitary is so confinin'
To the legend of Geronimo

Oh I know I could bring the rain
Used to dance for ABC
And all the braves down on death row
Are pretending to be free
Back home in Alcatraz

In the land of the great white father
My American blood runs cold
I left my home in Oklahoma
To the Everglades I go

It's just the wings on the silver cars
And I'm allowed to plow a field
It's not the life for a nineteen seventy
(What's an) Indian boy to do
Goin' back to Alcatraz

Vigilante Man
(Guthrie)

Have you seen that vigilante man
I've been hearin' his name all over this land
Lonely nights down in the engine house
Sleepin' just as still as a mouse
Man comes home, chase the crowds in the rain
That's a vigilante man

Well I ramble around from town to town
And they hunted us a while like a wild herd of cattle
That's a vigilante man
Tell me why does that vigilante man
Carry that sawed off shotgun in his hand
Would he shoot his brother and sister down

Have you seen that vigilante man
I've been hearin' his name all over this land
Vigilante man

Woke up this Morning
(Charlton/Agnew/Sweet/McCafferty)

Woke up this morning
My dog was dead
Someone disliked him
And shot him through the head
I woke up this morning
And my cat had died
I'm gonna miss her
Sat down and cried

Came home this evening
My hog was gone
The people here don't like me
I think I'll soon move on
And now somethin's happened
That would make a saint frown
I turned my back and
My house burned down

Night Woman
(Charlton/Agnew/Sweet/McCafferty)

She's a night woman of my dreams
And I saw her glidin' on a moon beam
Silver stardust in her eyes
In the way she leaves her sighs

Last night I fell asleep
Thought I heard her voice begin to speak
My mind is in distress
On my cheek I felt her breath

I could feel her body's warmin' glow
My frozen blood began to flow

She's a night woman of my dreams
And I saw her glidin' on a moon beam
Comes, stays, then disappears
In the morning sun my vision clears

I could smell the roses in her hair
But when I awoke she was not there

Oooh, oooh, night woman of my dreams...

Bad Bad Boy
(Charlton/Agnew/Sweet/McCafferty)

I'm a bad, bad, boy
And I'm gonna steal your love
Said I'm a bad, bad, boy
And I'm gonna steal your love
Come take me to your house
Then I'm gonna rip you off

Well I made my first kill
With the old town girl
She was the apple of her daddy's eye
Well that woman looked up at me
And I said honey we'll be
Together 'till the day I die
But I lied

There seems to be no end
Of women who are lookin' for a man
My services don't come cheap
But I help out when I can
Tell them lies that they wanna hear
And I really lead'em on
Spend all of their money
And I'm long gone

I've got tastes for fast cars
I don't wanna settle down
The good life sure come s easily
With all the mugs around
The women they just come to me
I don't have to look around
I move into their homes with them
Then I move on

Sold my Soul
(Charlton/Agnew/Sweet/McCafferty)

I prayed to God and Jesus
But I guess they didn't hear
My sacrifice was useless
My pleas fell on deaf ears

So I cried in desperation
Bowed to evil sorcery

I looked to the Lord in heaven
But he must have looked away
My crying eyes repentant
Please send her love to light my day

I sold my soul
Sold my soul
I sold my soul to the devil

Too Bad Too Sad
(Charlton/Agnew/Sweet/McCafferty)

Once I had a girl
She called me on the phone
Said come on over honey
You know I'm all alone
But when I got to her place
What I saw stopped me dead
She was standin' with a shotgun
Pointed at my head

Bad, bad, too bad too sad
Bad, bad, too good to last
So I'm cuttin 'out fast

Once I had a friend
We had a lot of laughs
He was all a friend could be
Knowin' him was just a gas
One night I got home
He gave me one surprise
He was standin' in a womans dress
Lashes on his eyes

Had a pretty wife
She was all I could need
Gave me what I wanted
Never had to plead
One day a man called
And he put me wise
Shes doin' the same thing
With ten other guys

Broken Down Angel
(Charlton/Agnew/Sweet/McCafferty)

She used to be someone you could depend on
To brighten up your coldest winter day
But the one she leaned upon
Let her down, now has moved on
And morning brings another empty day

Now she's only a broken down angel
She's only a bird that's broke her wing
She's only someone, someone who's gone wrong
She's only a child that's lost her way

She used to be a girl of simple pleasures
A breath of spring to chase your blues away
But now she bears a cross, for a love that she has lost
No sunshine in her life just clouds of gray

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 29.mar.03

Rory Gallagher

❖

Deuce

All songs by R. Gallagher

I'M NOT AWAKE YET

I'm not awake yet
I haven't opened my eyes
But I haven't been late yet
I'm gonna be on time
For today's the day that you are coming back
And I can't wait to see you materialise
How much can I take now before I break inside
How long will it take now before I realise
That I can't live without you by my side
And nothing else will keep me satisfied

I've looked at my heart now and I trusted my eyes
I made that mistake now ain't gonna make it twice
But time can put the man on the other side
And I can't wait to see what's left behind
I'm not awake yet I haven't opened my eyes
I haven't been late late yet
Gonna be on time, gonna be on time
Gonna be on time
But todays the day that you are coming back
And I can't wait to see you materialise

USED TO BE

Baby I no longer wanna be
Just a thorn in your side
Tell me what you gave me baby
And I will give you back
The troubles you gave to me
Gonna wrap' em up in a box
Tie 'em up with string
Send 'em back to you
They no longer mean a thing to me
Better get used to bein' my used to be

Baby I no longer wanna be
Just a cushion for your pride
Here's my badge back baby
This man's gotta ride away
Before you make me change my mind
I'll be gone before you notice that I'm not around
You'll look everywhere baby
But I just won't be found
Better get used to being my used to be

I used to be the hands of your clock baby
But I always knew in time
I'd no longer be the key to your lock baby
And you would change your mind

I used to be the hands of your clock baby
But I always knew in time
I'd no longer be the key to your lock baby
And you would suddenly change your mind

Baby I remember a time
When you really used to try
But nowadays baby
You can't even look me in the eye
Your love is drifting with the tide
Well I ain't gonna blame you
If you ain't gonna blame me
I'll just move on down
I'm sure that you'll agree
Get used to bein' my used to be
Well I ain't gonna blame you
If you ain't gonna blame me
I'll just move on down the line
I'm sure that you'll agree
Better get used to bein' my used to be

DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING

I don't know where I'm going
I don't know where I've been
Cause I haven't seen my baby
Since I don't know when
I'm walking down that long road
With a smile up on my face
I'm broken hearted
But you won't see a trace

Feeling disconnected
These blues are out to kill
Sweap them in the corner
Put 'em in the bin

Allright so you don't sympathise
I don't expect that you should
Walk right for one day you might
Run into this patch of grey clouds too

Allright so you don't sympathise
I don't expect that you should
Stay bright for one day you might
Run into this patch of grey clouds too

Gravel in my pockets
From the places I have been
The soles of my shoes are paper thin
I got sand here in my pockets
From the place that I come from
That's where I'm going
So I'll say so long, yeah

MAYBE I WILL

Running through a pool of rain
I think I'll do it one more time again
I hope I always feel this way
And maybe I will

Searching for a piece of ground
Where I can lay my body down
With the earth for a pillow under my head

Wake up in the morning
It's a brand new day
And though it seems the same
It's different from yesterday
Then I read the leaves
And put my cup away

Running down a country lane
Looking on a a field of grain
Just to see you smile
Makes me feel alive again

Opening another door
I'll see what I have not seen before
Maybe I'll find what I'm looking for

Running through a pool of rain
I think I'll do it one more time again
I hope I always feel this way
Maybe I will…

WHOLE LOTTA PEOPLE

A whole lotta people talking
Trying to make sense
Seems everybody's living on a barbed wire fence
Whole lotta people too proud to call
'Cause it won't get no help at all

Everybody's waiting for the good news day
But it seems so far away
Wonder if it's ever gonna come
'Cause the way it's been
The restless one

Lot of things have gotta change
If it's not already too late
But it is worth the wait
So, let's not hang our heads
The light will shine one day

Lot of things have gotta change
If it's not already too late
But it is worth the wait
So, let's not hang our heads
The light will show through yet

Now listen, baby, and listen well
I've got only one thing to tell
Don't you worry about people telling lies
They're only catching flies

A whole lotta people talking
Trying to make sense
Seems everybody's living on a barbed wire fence
Whole lotta people too proud to call
'Cause it won't get no
Help at all

IN YOUR TOWN

Look out baby, your man is back in town
Look out baby, I won't stand no messin' round
The first man I wanna see is the Chief of Police
Bring that man right over here
I wanna speak my piece
I wanna cause no trouble, no fuss, no fight
But look out man, you know this is Saturday night
The second man I wanna see is the old Fire Chief
Bring that man right over here
Stand him right in front of me
I wanna cause no trouble, no fuss, no fight
See this match, I'm gonna set this place a light
So look out

The third man I wanna see is the old D.A.
He was the man who sent me away
22 years 23 days 24 minutes I was locked away

You come along, baby, and ask
me where I've been
Having a little holiday up in Sing
Sing
That´s what I gave you, nothing
else at all
Sing Sing
When I came out I couldn't feel
ya
I couldn't feel ya, I couldn't feel
a thing
Feel a thing…
Now I'm back
In your town…

SHOULD'VE LEARNT MY LESSON

Should've learnt my lesson
Long long time ago
Should've learnt my lesson
Long long time ago
Bored like a mule
I've always learnt my lesson slow

Should have listened
Taken my friends advice
Should have listened
To my best friends and to my
eyes
They said "you must be prepared
to lose"
If you choose to chance the dice

Well I'm feeling
About as tired as a bad pair of
shoes
When you don't fit
Then you know it's time to move
But if you had my troubles you'd
be cryin' too

My first mistake
Was when I thought that you'd be
true
My first mistake
Was when I thought that you'd be
true
Now I realise that was a foolish
thing to do

THERE'S A LIGHT

There's a light that shines on me
Ever since you came to me
It won't go, it won't go away
Now I know that you're gonna
stay
Now that I know
Your love means so much more
to me now
Come here now baby
Now look what you've done to
me now

I don't pray for what could have
been
I feel I'm flyin' naturally
I can fly but I won't go away
In your sky that's where I wanna
stay
Come here now baby
Now look what you've done to
me now
If I don't show would you know
Where to look for me now

I do not stare absently
Counting waves up on the sea
Now I know where I wanna stay
There ain't no hard decisions to
make
Come here now baby
Now look what you've done to
me now
If I don't show would you know
Who to send for me now
There's a light

OUT OF MY MIND

Well you took me out of my
mind, baby
You took me out of my head
My friends have gone to look for
me
I ain't been seen yet
No I ain't disappeared
I'm only over here

Well you found me out of my
skull, baby
Staring at the stars
You will appear now just in time
To what I was looking for
I had no place to run
I did not have anyone

Well I wonder
Why the day is so bright
What can the reason be
You light up the darkest night
Like a pearl out of the sea
Hope it can always be
But I must wait and see

Give me some of your love baby
That is all I need
Tell me what it's all about
Tell me what you see
Where have you been so long
My tears have dried and gone
Where have you been so long
All my blues have gone

Well you took me out of my
mind, baby
You took me out of my head
My friends have gone to look for
me
I ain't been seen yet
No I ain't disappeared
I'm only over here

No I ain't disappeared
I'm only over here

CREST OF A WAVE

Well you can ride on the crest of a wave
If that's where you want to be
But does the look on your face
Mean you're really feeling happy
Or do you feel like you're standing on a wooden leg
Or a poor man much too proud to beg
Or a page from a book
That can't be read at all

Can't you see by the way
That they are talking
That it's time for you
To pick up your grip start walking
Cause they want to see your long legs flying
Go to the place where the earth meets the sky
And don't stop to turn around and wave goodbye at all

They won't be satisfied
Till you're out of their sight
But I wonder how will they feel
With a deck of cards
And you're not around to deal

Well they say it's a lie
It's a joke that you are living
But you know one thing they don't
You won't give in
Cause you're like a cat who's chaisin' its tail
Makes a million circles but you're gonna fail
Sometimes you just don't understand
Well you can ride on the crest of a wave
If that's where you want to be
But does the look on your face
Mean you're really feeling happy
Or do you feel like you're

standing on a wooden leg
Or a poor man much too proud to beg
Or a page from a book
That can't be read at all

A perfection you seem to be
This connection we ought to seal
My emotions I can't conceal
You're heart I'll steal away
Heart I'll steal away

PERSUASION

Well I don't need too much persuasion
When I'm in your arms this way
Well I don't need a sense of occasion
I'm ready any day
Well just tell me your location
And I will get to you
There will be no hesitation
I'll be right there out of the blue

Perfection you seem to me
This connection we ought to seal
My emotions I can't conceal
You're heart I'll steal away

I won't put up to much of a struggle
When you look that way
But I know that I'm in trouble
My defence just melts away
Well I think that I'm in heaven
When you knock on my door
Well I start to seeing double
My resistance is way down low

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 23.dez.01

Rory Gallagher ❖ Blueprint

Walk on Hot Coals

Well, I lost my shirt at a card game
In which I never had a chance
Well, I lost my shirt at a card game
In which I never had a chance
The deck was marked, the game was rigged
You could not tell at a glance

Well, I lost my job on the weekend
And I was back out on the street
Well, I lost my job on the weekend
And I was back out on the streets
No way to get a dollar
But I spent it at the roulette wheel

Well, I walk on hot coals, sleep on a bed of nails
Walk on thin ice, skate on razor blades
Got my little girl beside me no matter what else fails

Well, I spent it all down at the race track
All the way my horsre led the field
Well, I spent it all down at the race track
All the way my horse led the field
But it was a hoax, the mare was doped
A length to win she fell down on her knees

Gonna throw away my lucky penny
Myrabbit's foot and gypsy ring
Gonna throw away my lucky penny
My rabbit's foot and gypsy ring
Not gonna gamble on my baby
On this loosing streak I might not win

Daughter of the Everglades

Were you raise by the river
Down in the low, low land
Where the air is dark and sinister
In the night there's no safe place to stand
Hid in the reeds are eyes that peek
Voices I can't understand
Flamingos flying endlessly
To the silent sky

Daughter of the Everglades
You never made it clear
Daughter of the Everglades
If you want to be here
Child of the river
I never saw your tears

Well you looked like your mama
Before you walked, you swam
Learnt to makes snake tails stew
From your daddy, a crazy talkin' fisherman
In this place there is no law
The river makes all the rules
What they are I found out
When I came to look upon you
Daughter of the Everglades
Why did you bring me here?
Daughter of the everglades
My love has turned to fear
Child of the river
Let me feel you near

Well you laughed in the city
But I new after a year
That you'd cry in the city
I should have not brought you here
So far from the Bayou,
Down in the low, low land
Don't know why you left me
But now I think I understand
Take me back to the river
Down in the smoky ground
Where snakes crawl you don't cheat
By the river you live by now
I'd the swell of the river, the river boats sail so proud
I should have gone there with you
But now they tell me you have drowned

Daughter of the Everglades
I can feel you near

Daughter of the Everglades
I know I'll find you hear
Child of the river
I can't see for tears
Daughter of the Everglades
I want to feel you near
Daughter of the Everglades
I must find you here
Child of the river
I can't see for my tears

Banker's Blues

If you got money in the bank
Don't let your woman draw it out
Cos she'll take all your money and
Then she'll kick you out

I once had money
And a fast Cadillac car
But I made a big mistake
Let my baby know where they are
And she took all my possessions
And then she threw me out

Now young man
Head my advice
I'll tell it once
And then I'll tell it twice
Keep an eye on your old lady
anytime
That you go stepping out

There's only one woman
That I hate more
You know who that is?
Well, that's my mother-in-law
My baby's pretty fast
But her mother's even faster on the
draw

My baby, my little baby
I believe she's gonna jump and
shout
When I walk down to the bank
And I draw all of my money out

Well if you got money in the bank
Don't let your woman draw it out
'Cos she'll take all your money out
And the she'll throw you out

Hands off

Anyone can tell you lies, like one
and one is two
And then call around and tell that
"I'm not right for you"
Hands off
You're gonna hear me saying
Hands off
Things sure need some changing
Hands off
We'd all be much better off then

Anyone can tell you lies like one
and two is three
And all call 'round and tell "that
you are made for me"
Hands off
Do you need persuading?
Hands off
I've had enough interrogation
Hands off
Do you hear what I say?

You know that I'm a peaceful
man, now as a general rule
That's the way I'd like to keep it,
if I had to choose
Hands off
Now here's the situation
Hands off
My girl needs consideration
Hands off
Did you hear what I say?

There's people letter-writing until
the ink turns green
Trying to ruin my reputation, send it
to a magazine
Hands off
Now here's the situation
Hands off
My girl needs consideration
Hands off
We'd all be better ofs then

Race the Breeze

Well that sounds like the nigh train
Blowing its stack
Spreadin' its wheels all over the
track
I arrived this morning , won't be
here for long
As fast as a shooting star

That's what them eight wheels are for
Come on and jump aboard
It's a mean peace of transport, baby
You know that's no joke

On board the aging gambler
Smiles as he peels
The seal off a new deck
Then he quietly deals
Hands a round the table, from the bottom he slips three
Watch yourself, if you play this game
Fastest card game on wheels, come on!
Won't you be there when it leaves?
Can't you hear me talkin' darlin?
Together we can race the breeze

It shines out a light
In the darkest night
To make us feel alright
To make us feel alright
I've prayed every night
That you will want to go there too

Night is over as the dawn begins to crack
Sounds like a hen hatching
In a chicken shack
Late last night I heard a lonely cry
Heard the brown owl howling
In a moonless sky, come on!
Won't you be there when it leaves?
Can't you hear me talkin' baby?
Together we can race the breeze

Old engine driver
Never stepped on the ground
Got no degree in geography
But he's been around
Knows all the back-lines, eyes can hardly see
Don't tell this man to slow down
Cause he don't know what you mean
Alright, won't you be there when it leaves?
Can't you hear me cryin' honey?
Together we can race the breeze

Well that sounds like the night train
Blowing its stack
Spreadin' its wheels all over the track
I arrived here this morning, but not for long
As fast as a shooting star
That's what them eight wheels are for
Together we can race the breeze
Don't you hear me talkin' baby?
Be there when it leaves
Don't you hear me talkin' honey?
We can race the breeze
Hear me talkin' baby
We can race the breeze

Seventh Son of a Seventh Son

He was the seventh son of a seventh son
People claimed that he could cure anyone
He had the power there is no doubt
From his healing hands the light shone all about
No magic potion or mystic words
His eyes stared at you
No sound was heard
People came from north and south
To see this faith healing man
See what he was all about
Cured the young and cured the aged
Soon the whole nation knew his name

Seventh son of a seventh son
Is it to late
Now that I've come?
Seventh son of a seventh son
Is it to late?
You know why I've come

Outside his door where queues ten deep
Soon this faith healing man could get no sleep
On the street they milled outside
Soon this man had to spend his days inside
He cured a woman who could not speak

And you know the blind child?
Now she can see
Never asked for payment or took anything from them
Faith healing man was not the same
One day a man with a big cigar
Drove into town in a long, long silver car
He made a deal, said thin boy would go far
Said he'd make this faith healing country boy into a movie star

And the seventh son of a seventh son
He moved away from this small town
To the city he soon came
He looked up in lights, saw his name
See all the people who knew him well
As though he was still here, the stories they all tell
About the time he made the lame boy walk
But now you have to pay just to hear him talk
One day he returned from the city of lights
You know something had happened there, his powers had died
But now he says he won't cure no more
Faith healin' man you have returned

Seventh son of a seventh son
Is it to late? You know why I've come
Seventh son of a seventh son
To be cured that's why I had come

If I Had a Reason

If I had a reason I'd tell you what it is
Must I explain how I feel
I've tried and I've tried to make it so clear
But my time is just wasted I fear
Well, it's only an old song but it serves it's purpose so well
By the cry in your voice I can tell
When you sing there's a feeling behind the words
That brings it all back again

I'm reaching, I'm reaching, while you slip away
I'm searching for words I can say
I'm listening, I'm listening, tryin' not to bear
You say that we might met some day

There's a picture that's faded and curling from it's frame
Of a face that smiles patiently
It might smile forever to make me feel better
But I might just bust it and see

There's answers to questions that we both wanna know
But those answers keep evading me
There's rhymes and there's reasons
There's rights and there's wrongs
For being what you are to me

If I had a a reason I'd tell you what it is
Would you do the same thing for ne?
Cause the minute you go there's one thing I know
That day will mean nothing for me

Compilação & arte: J. Cucci; 27.dez.01.

Rory Gallagher

Tattoo

All songs by Rory Gallagher

Tattoo'd Lady

Tattoo'd lady, bearded baby
They're my family
When I was lonely
Something told me where I could always be
Where I could push the penny, if you've got any
You'll meet me down at the shooting gallery
You know I'm a fair ground baby
Wonder what made me fall for the pearly queen

Well, I spent my youth under canvas roof
As I roamed from town to town
I'm not foolin' when I say I got no schoolin'
Never liked the class-bell sound

From inside the caravan, I hear the fair-ground band
Sounding good as they can be
You know I can't be found, if you look around
Tomorrow we'll be gone by dawn, oh yeah

Now hear it on the loudspeaker say
The fire eater is a real fine sight to see
You know he's a death cheater
Some kind of central heater
Be sure to save a seat for me
Let me tell you 'bout
Wicked Sadie, she's no baby
The law came and tried to close her side show down
But soon she had the DA cheering
The police chief wearing her garter for a crown

Oh, I spent my youth under canvas roof
As I roamed from town to town
I'm not foolin' when I say I got no schoolin'
Never liked the school-bell sound

From the caravan, I hear the fair-ground band
Sounding really good as they can be
You know I can't be found and if you look around
Tomorrow I'll be gone by dawn

Tattoo'd lady, bearded baby
They're my family
When I was lonely
Something told me where I could always be
Where I could push the penny, we have any
You'll meet me down at the shooting gallery
Fair ground baby
Wonder what made me fall for the pearly queen
Tatoo'd Lady

Cradle rock

If I was a cradle then you'd let me rock
If I was a pony then you'd let me trot
If I was the atom then you'd split me into three
But when I want to see you, baby
How come you lock your door on me?

If I was a baby you wouldn't let me fall
If I was an outlaw you wouldn't have me caught
If I was a tiger you wouldn't have me caged
If I was somebody else you would act your age

You'll miss out if you leave me out of your day and night
I will try to make you see and hear what I got to say
It's all about me and you, alright

If I was a blind man then you'd make me see
If I was a deaf man you'd give me hears to hear
If I was a lame man you'd give me legs to walk
But if you were true to me, baby
You would listen when I talk

If I was a cradle then you'd let me rock
If I was a pony then you'd let

me trot
If I was the atom then you'd split me into three
But when I want to see you, baby
How come you lock your door on me?

20:20 vision

People talk about her
Like she was a diamond on a shelf
People talk about her
Like she was a diamond on a shelf
Well, I got 20:20 vision
I can see that for myself

I got a high steppin', baby
You know she's really 'bout as good as gold
I got a high steppin', baby
You know she's really good as gold
She can make my grandpa
Feel like he's six years old

I got 20:20 vision and that's all I need
Enough to keep my baby here by me

Well, you know my little baby
She buzz something like a bumble bee
Well, you know my little baby
She buzz like a bumble bee
And I won't complain
If she comes 'round here and stings me
Sting me!

I got 20:20 vision and that's all I need
Enough to keep my baby good company

You know my little baby
I'd recognise her anywhere
If I seen her in a crowd
I'd recognise her anywhere
She can even make my grandpa
Get up outta his wheelchair

All the boys hang around her
But she says she don't love no-one else
All the boys hang around
But she says she don't love no-one else
Well, I got 20:20 vision
I can see that for myself
I got 20:20 vision
I can see that for myself

They don't make them like you anymore

They don't make them like you anymore, that's for sure
And when they made you
They made sure they threw away the mould
It comes as no surprise to me
That I wanna be in your vicinity

If I stand close to you, I'm not sure if I'm really there
With my feet on the ground but my head's lost in the air
Oh, how I wish you could see
That I'd love to be in your vicinity

Where would I go, what would I do
If you should run from me?
How does it show when you're to lose
Will you explain to me?
There's something growing
There's something showing
There's something won't let me be

They don't make them like you anymore, that's for sure
And when they made you
They made sure they threw away the mould
Oh, how I wish you could be
I wanna be in your vicinity

Well, I've heard that one day
Everything comes to him who waits
Well, that may be so, but you know it might be too late
Oh, how I'd love to see
That I wanna be in your vicinity

Livin' like a trucker

Well, I've been living like a trucker for a month or more
Well, I'm steaming like a diesel that cannot feel its throes
Well, I'm closing all the windows, keeping out the rain
But I'm not complaining, in fact I'd do it all again
I'm a ramblin' man, cannot stop a travellin' man

I've been singing for my supper but I never get to eat
Well, I queue up at the dinner but I cannot find a seat
Well, I've been livin' like a gypsy, feelin' like a king
Really feel like singin', you know that's the mood I'm in
I'm a ramblin' man, some kind a travellin' man

You'll never catch me working nine to five
That's for some people but me, I wanna ride
All around the world, to the

planet's end
I've seen some places, but
more I ain't seen yet

Lose an hour, gain an hour,
somewhere on the map
Flyin' through the time-zones,
another plane to catch
Why I've always gotta see
what's on the other side
So I pack my bags, get on my
way, catch my train and ride

I've been living like a hawker
in days both hot and cold
Well, I'm sleepin' if I have to,
before the wagons roll
Well, I've been hopin' and I've
been prayin' since I was last
here
Tell your mama not to worry,
come on baby, get on up here
I'm a ramblin' man, some kind
a travellin' man

Well, I've been living like a
trucker for a month or more
Well, I'm steaming like a
diesel that cannot feel its
throes
Well, I'm closing all the
windows, keeping out the rain
But you won't hear me
complaining, in fact I'd do it
all again
I'm a travellin' man, some
kind a ramblin' man

Yes, I'll do it all again, I'll do
it all again, baby
Travellin' man, travellin' man

Sleep on a clothes-line

I could sleep on a clothes line
as easy as pie
I can't keep my eyes open, no
matter how I try
I got to sit down, I can't stay
on my feet
I been up all night, I been
walkin' the street, oh yeah

Looking for my baby
But everywhere I've gone
They tell me I've just missed
you
It's gone on too long

Well, I'd go up on a mountain
and I'd fight a wild cat
Walk over Niagara and all
the way back
Get lost in the jungle and I'd
live up a tree
That's what I would once do
if you would stay with me, oh
yeah

Looking for you, baby
Gone from pillar to post
Everywhere I just missed you,
baby
About a minute at the most

Well, I've been looking for
you, baby
In every cafe, diner and bar
All the faces there they know
you
And they say you can't have
gone too far
But you've gone far enough,
baby
I found out you've done me
wrong
Don't ask to know who's the
fool
I won't be the one

Well, I could sleep on the tail-
plane of a jumbo jet
Walk over the ocean and I'd
never once get wet
Go skatin' on an iceberg and
that's what I would once do
Every dime and dozen times
just to hear you say "I love
you"

Looking for you, baby
But everywhere I go
They tell me I just missed
you, baby
About a minute at the most

Well, I could sleep on a
clothes line as easy as pie
I can't keep my eyes open, no
matter how I try
I got to sit down, I can't stay
on my feet
I been up all night, I been
walkin' the street, yeah

Looking for you baby
But everywhere I've gone
They tell me I've just missed
you, baby
No, it's gone on too long, yeah
Gone on too long, baby

Who's that coming

Tell me who's that coming
Not walking or running
Cool as the mountain breeze
Well, that song she's
humming
Could make my guitar start
strumming
Automatically

Tell me who's that speaking
Make my heart start beating
Really wanna make it pound
Well, those words she's
saying
Could make even the devil
start praying
On his knees down upon the
ground

*She's always had just what it
took*
*To read me like I was an
open book*
There's something burning

deep inside of me
And she's the only one who can set me free

Tell me who's that coming
Not hitching or thumbing
Looking straight at me
Well, I sure am gunning
You know she's the one and
I guess she'll always be

Well, tell me who's that coming
Not walking but running
Cool as the mountain breeze
Well, that song she's humming
Could make this guitar start strumming
Automatically

A million miles away

This hotel bar is full of people
The piano man is really laying it down
Even the old bartender is a high as a steeple
So why tonight should I wear a frown?

The joint is jumping all around me
And my mood is really not in style
Right now the blues want to surround me
But I'll break out after a while

Well, I'm a million miles away
I'm a million miles away
Sailing like a driftwood on a windy bay

Why ask how I feel
Well, how does it look to you?
I feel hook line and sinker
I lost my captain and my crew
I'm standing on the landing
And there's no one there but me
That's where you'll see me
Looking out on the deep blue sea

There's a song on the lips of everybody
There's a smile all around the room
There's conversation overflowing
So why must I sit here in the gloom?

This hotel bar has lost its people
The piano man has caught the last bus home
The old bartender is asleep in the corner
So why must I still be here, I don't know

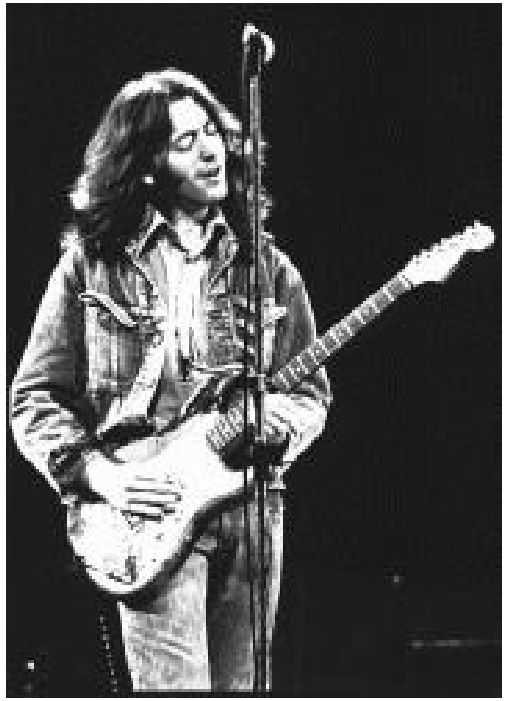
Let me tell you

Admit it

Admit it baby, you've gone and broke your word
Now ain't it crazy, I believed every word I've heard
Imagine baby, we were just like one
But that's it baby, I believe you've had your fun
I'm mad when I'm mad and
I'm mad with you right now
I'm mad when I'm mad and
I'm mad with you right now

Yeah, someone told me time and time again
To watch you closely, but I didn't heed a word they said
Now something matter, but I know in time
You'll go your way and walk right out of my mind
Who cooled your goose, who took the wind out of your sails?
Who cooled your goose, who took the wind out of your sails?

You blew it baby, now look what you've done
You made me fall down, now you wanna run
Supposin' baby, we had just now met
Well, I guess I'd fall again, so why should I have some regrets?
Just a fool for you baby, you know I just can't say no
Just a fool for you baby, you know I just can't say no



Compilação & Arte: J. Cucci, 30.dez.01

Cradle rock
(Rory Gallagher)

If I was a cradle then
you'd let me rock
If I was a pony then you'd
let me trot
If I was the atom then
you'd split me into three
But when I want to see
you, baby
You put your lock door on
me

If I was a baby you
wouldn't let me fall
If I was an outlaw you
wouldn't have me caught
If I was a tiger you
wouldn't have me caged
If I was somebody else you
would act your age

You'll miss out if you
leave me out of your day
and night
I've been trying to make
you see and hear what I
got to say
It's all about me and you,
alright

If I was a blind man then
you'd make me see
If I was a deaf man you'd
give me hears to hear
If I was a lame man you'd
give me legs to walk
But if you were true to me,
baby
You would listen when I
talk

If I was a cradle then
you'd let me rock
If I was a pony then you'd
let me trot
If I was the atom then
you'd split me into three
But when I want to see
you, baby
You put your lock door on
me

I wonder who (who's gonna be your sweet man)
(McKinley Morganfield)

I wonder who'll be your
sweet man when I'm
gone?
I wonder who'll be your
sweet man when I'm
gone?
Who you gonna have to
love you?
Who's gonna carry your
business on?

I wonder who'll be your
sweet man when I'm gone
I wonder who'll be your
sweet man when I'm gone
Who you gonna have to
love you?
Who's gonna carry your
red house on?

Yeah, she's my pretty girl
Walking on down the
street
She's just laughing and
playing with every man
she meets
I wonder who, be your
sweet man when I'm
gone?
Who you gonna have to
love you?
Who's gonna carry your
business on?

Yes, I would marry you,
but I'd marry you too soon
So I guess you gonna have
to wait until after your
honeymoon
I wonder who'll be your
sweet man when I'm
gone?
Who you gonna have to
love you?
Who's gonna carry your
business on?

I wonder who'll walk you
home every Friday night?
Alright
I wonder who's gonna
walk you home every
Friday night?
Gonna take good care of
you, baby
Make sure everything is
just outta sight, yeah

I wonder who, alright
Who you gonna have to
love you?
Who's gonna carry your
business on?

Tattoo'd Lady
(Rory Gallagher)

Tattoo'd lady, bearded baby
They're my family
When I was lonely
Something told me where I could always be
Where I could push the penny, if you've got any
You'll meet me down at the shooting gallery
Yes, I'm a fair ground baby
Wonder what made me fall for the pearly queen

Well, I spent my youth under canvas roof
As I roamed from town to town
I'm not foolin' when I say I got no schoolin'
Never liked the class-bell sound

From inside the caravan, I hear the fair-ground band
Sounding good as they can be
You know I can't be found, if you look around
Tomorrow we'll be gone by dawn

Now hear it on the loudspeaker say
The fire eater is a real fine sight to see
You know he's a death cheater
Some kind of central heater
Be sure to save a seat for me
Let me tell you 'bout Wicked Sadie, she's no baby
The law came and tried to close her side show down
But soon she had the DA cheering
The police chief wearing her garter for a crown

Oh, I spent my youth under canvas roof
As I roamed from town to town
I'm not foolin' when I say I got no schoolin'
Never liked the school-bell sound

From the caravan, I hear the fair-ground band
Sounding really good as they can be
You know I can't be found
and if you look around
Tomorrow I'll be gone by dawn

Tattoo'd lady, bearded baby
They're my family
When I was lonely
Something told me where I could always be
Where I could push the penny, we have any
You'll meet me down at the shooting gallery

Too much alcohol
(J.B. Hutto)

I went down on 31st Street
To pick up a jug of alcohol
Well, I went down on 31st Street
To pick up a jug of alcohol
I told the man to put in some water
But he wouldn't put any drop at all

I was drinking my straight alky
And I went walking on down the street
Well, I was drinking my straight alky
And I went walking on down the street
Well, my eyes got so heavy
I nearly fell half asleep

Well, I like cherry and brandy
My baby sure likes gin
That little girl I got sure put me in the
The spin I'm in
Well, I went down on 31st Street
To pick up a jug of alcohol
I told the man to put in some water
But he wouldn't put any drop at all

The whiskey makes you drowsy
And gin can make you think
While the common cold could kill you
But my baby turned me to drink
I went down on 31st Street
To pick up a jug of alcohol, yeah
I told the man to put in some water
But he wouldn't put any drop at all

One hundred percent

alcohol, let me have some…

Well, I like cherry and brandy
My baby sure likes gin
That little girl I got sure put me in
The spin I'm in
On 31st Street
Picked up, picked up a jug of alcohol, yeah
I told the man to put in some water
But he wouldn't put any drop at all

Ninety-one percent, but I'll make it ninety-two
Ninety-three percent, ninety-four that'll do
Ninety-five, ninety-six
Ninety-seven percent, ninety-eight
Bartender, that's ninety-nine
Make it one hundred percent
One hundred percent, one hundred percent
Wanna try some, wanna try some
One hundred percent and I won't feel no pain at all

As the crow flies
(Tony Joe White)

As the crow flies, baby
Will I ain't so far from you
As the crow flies, baby
Will I ain't so far from you
But since I don't have wings
I can't get home as fast as I want to

In a dream last night
Where I heard you call my name
In a dream last night
Where I heard you call my name
Well, I took it as an omen
And I jumped on the very first weight train

Well, you don't know baby
How I miss you sweet caress
Well, you don't know baby
How I miss you sweet caress
When I'm in your lovin' arms
I swear I make my very best

As the crow flies, baby
That's how I'm on my way
As the crow flies, baby
I'm on my way
But don't stop runnin'
I can get home for the break of day
Get home for the break of day…

A million miles away
(Rory Gallagher)

This hotel bar is full of people
The piano man is really laying it down
Even the old bartender is a high as a steeple
So why tonight should I wear a frown?

The joint is jumping all around me
And my mood is really not in style
Right now the blues want to surround me
But I'll break out after a while

I'm a million miles away
I'm a million miles away
I'm sailing like a driftwood on a windy bay

Why ask how I feel
Well, how does it look to you?
I felt hook line and sinker
I lost my captain and my crew
I'm standing on the landing
And there's no one there but me
That's where you'll see me
Looking out on the deep blue sea

There's a song on the lips of everybody
There's a smile all around the room
There's conversation overflowing
But I sit here with the blues

This hotel bar has lost all its people
The piano man has caught the last bus home
The old bartender just collapsed in the corner
Why I'm still here, I just don't know

Walk on hot coals
(Rory Gallagher)

Well, I lost my shirt at a card game
In which I never had a chance
Well, I lost my shirt at a card game
In which I never had a chance
The deck was marked, the game was rigged
You could not tell at a glance

Well, I lost my job on the weekend
And I was back out on the streets
Well, I lost my job on the weekend
And I was back out on the streets
No way to get a dollar
But I spent it at the roulette wheel

Well, I walk on hot coals,
sleep on a bed of nails
Walk on thin ice, skate on razor blades
Got my little girl beside me
no matter what else fails

Well, I spent it all down at the race track
All the way my horse led the field
Well, I spent it all down at the race track
All the way my horse led the field
But it was a hoax, the mare was doped
A length to win she fell down on her knees

Gonna throw away my lucky penny
Myrabbit's foot and gypsy ring
Gonna throw away my lucky penny
My rabbit's foot and gypsy ring
Not gonna gamble on my baby
On this loosing streak I might not win

Who's that coming
(Rory Gallagher)

Tell me who's that coming
Not walking or running
Cool as the mountain breeze
Well, that song she's humming
Could make my guitar start strumming
Automatically

Tell me who's that speaking
Make my heart start beating
Really wanna make it pound
Well, those words she's saying
Could make even the devil start praying
On his knees down upon the ground

She's always had just what it took
To read me like I was an open book
There's something burning deep inside of me
And she's the only one who can set me free

Tell me who's that coming
Not hitching or thumbing
Looking straight at me
Well, I sure am gunning
You know she's the one
I guess she'll always be

Well, tell me who's that coming
Not walking but running
Cool as the mountain breeze
Well, that song she's humming
Could make this guitar start strumming
Automatically

Who´s that coming...

(Back on my) stomping ground
(Rory Gallagher)

Sorry, couldn't find this lyrics...

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 02.jul.02

Rory Gallagher

❖

Calling Card

All songs by Rory Gallagher

DO YOU READ ME

Do you read me
Won't you tell me?
If you read me
Then please believe me
When I say
Yes I've been waiting
Seems like forever
I've been waiting
My situation ain't got much better
Well I've been waiting
The situation don't get much better

You don't do unto others as you do unto me
Well, why am I the only one that treats you this way?
Well, you got that something and it's hard to specify
I just can't diagnose that look in your eyes

You don't do unto me, like I know you could
Why am I the only one who's misunderstood?
Ashes to ashes, and it's dust to dust
Well, if you won't take me then I guess the devil must

I've been hurting
My heart's been burning
I've been hurting
But I've been learning, just the same
Well, I've been waiting
Seems like forever
While I've been waiting
My situation ain't got much better
While I've been waiting
The situation ain't got much better
I've been waiting
The situation don't get much better

COUNTRY MILE

Well, I was born on the side of a road
A gap in the hedge, did you hear what I said?
Born in a house with no slates
But I wouldn't switch, I didn't have a stitch
Always been out on a limb
I've been hard to mend like a kick in the shins
You only see me smile when I eat up a country mile

Born on the green light, a mission to move
Something to groove, an itch in my shoes
I heard the wail of the train
From a burning stack and I jumped on the back
Well the engineer threw the switch
And got to my brain, I've never been the same
You'll only see me smile when I eat up a country mile

Gotta make tracks, gotta loose some rust
Grease my heels, I'll race to bust
Don't blink your eye or you won't see me again
Well, I was born on the spoke of a wheel
Not part of a set and I'm runnin' yet
I ran before I could walk
The price of the fare was hardly ever there
I saw an eighteen-wheeler move
And I couldn't choose, I just had to cruise
You'll only see me smile when I eat up a country mile

Well, I was born on the wrong side of the road
A gap in the hedge, did you hear what I said?
Born in a house with no slates
But I wouldn't switch, I didn't have a stitch
I've always been out on a limb
I've been hard to mend like a kick in the shins
You'll only see me smile when I eat up a country mile

Gotta make tracks, gotta raise the dust
Grease my heels, I'll race to bust
Don't blink an eye or you won't see me again

MOONCHILD

You are a Moonchild and pretty soon child
I've got that feeling that
I'm gonna make you smile forever
If I can
Just give me a sign and I'll show you my plan

You are a blue child, forever true child
You know I'll try to paint the skies blue forever
If I can
Just give me a sign and I'll show you my plan

Tell me why you look so sad
Time slips by like grains of sand
Just put your future in my hands

You are a Moonchild and pretty soon child
I've got the feelin' that
I'm gonna make you smile forever
If I can
Just give me a sign and I'll show you my plan
Just show me a smile and I'll show you my plan
Just give me a sign and I'll show you my plan

CALLING CARD

Well, the rain ain't fussy about where it lands
We will find you hiding no matter where you stand
It's gonna rain, brother, and it's gonna rain hard
When the blues comes calling with it's calling card

It ain't so funny when you'd rather die
Ain't no pleasure when that girl don't reply
To your love sick letter that you wrote in tears
About feeling so bad for a million years

Watch out brother, be alert
Whatever you do, don't show that hurt
Don't show that hurt

I've been so subjected, I've been so distressed
Come back baby, to clean up this mess
Clean up this mess
But it ain't so funny when you'd rather die
Ain't no pleasure when that girl don't reply
To your lovesick letter that you wrote in tears
About feeling so bad for a million years

Yeah, the rain ain't fussy about where it falls
It rains on one just like it rains on all
But when it falls brother, it's gonna rain hard
When the blues comes calling with it's calling card

Watch out brother, be alert
Whatever you do, don't show that hurt
Don't show that hurt

ILL ADMIT YOU'RE GONE

Ill admit you're gone
When I think I'm able
Just like in that song
You turned all the tables
Now I know I'm wrong
Life is hard to shoulder
I won't last too long
Each day is getting colder
Falling constantly, shadows haunting me
Moving silently, day by day
Watching hopefully, waiting anxiously
That you might hear me, someday
That's what I pray
That's all I pray
I'm gonna be ok, it's gonna be okay

Looking ahead, nothing but blue days
But somehow I keep hanging on
I should spend sometime looking for new ways
'Cos blue days have taken quite a toll

The journey we were on
Can't believe it's over
I can feel the storm
But I can't run for cover
Where do I belong
I just keep on searchin'
I want to see the dawn
Of the day when stop hurting

Falling constantly, shadows haunting me
Moving silently, day by day
Watching hopefully, were anxiously

That you might hear me, someday
That's what I pray
That's all I pray,
It's gonna be ok
I'm gonna be okay...

SECRET AGENT

My baby's got a secret agent
To watch me like a hawk
Well, my baby's got a secret agent
To watch me like a hawk
He know each time I leave my house
He know each time I move around

Secret agent, won't you please take my advice?
Secret agent, secret agent
Won't you please head my advice?
You crossed me once, don't cross me twice
I'm going to cut you down to size

Ill make that man turn in his badge in the morning
I slip around but I'm to quick to catch in the morning

Ill make that man turns in his badge
Ill slip around him, I'm too quick to catch
No jealous woman is gonna keep tabs on me, yeah

Well she's got a secret agent
And he's breathing down my spine
Yes, she's got a secret agent
And he's breathing down my spine
He must like working overtime
I think I'm always hard to find

Oh, secret agent, secret agent
Gonna have a showdown before long
Won't you listen, secret agent
We're gonna have a showdown before long
I know you pack a fourty-four
I hope you know just what it's for
I know you pack a fourty-four
I hope you know just what it's for
Just keep my shadow from my door

JACKKNIFE BEAT

Shake it, baby, before it shakes you
Get it, baby, and let it take you where you want it to
Don't say maybe, that just won't do
You say I'm crazy
But this music's got me feeling good
I know it's fever, but I don't need no cure
You're the doctor
I'm your patient that's for sure
I'm your patient that's for sure
Hear it, baby, sneakin' on through
You'll know it, baby, when that rhythm gets inside your shoes
Now don't say maybe, you know it's good for you
Don't drive me crazy
Just tell me what you're gonna do
Don't run baby, I'm telling you
And it's too late, baby
Because this rhythm's creeping up on you
You know it's creeping up on you

We got a Jackknife Beat
A killer of a backbeat
Sounds like an ice truck rolling down a back street
We got the whole thing going like a pneumatic drill
The guitar man's playing like he's fit to kill

We got a Jackknife Beat
A killer of a backbeat
Syphon off the syrup, let it take a back seat
What's cooking in the kitchen has come to a boil
What's brewing in the basement's bound to overspill

Shake it baby, before it shakes you
Get it, baby, and let it take it to where you want it to
Don't say maybe, you know that won't do
You say I'm crazy
But this music's got me feeling good
You call it fever, but I got the cure
Yeah, you're the doctor
And I'm your patient that's for sure
I'm the patient that's for sure

EDGED IN BLUE

I've cried enough tears to fill up an ocean
Surely you see that my worlds been broken?
Here I am, where are you?
Help me please, help me through
Here I am, where are you?
All my days are edged in blue

You made up your mind and nothing can change it
You want to be free but I can't rearrange it
Here I am, where are you?
Tell me please, what to do
Here I am, broken in two
All my days are edged in blue

I'd go anywhere, if I thought you'd be there
'Cos I've made up my mind
That's where I belong
I traveled the world
'Cos I couldn't be told
Told by my heart that you really had gone

Our lines got crossed through all things unspoken
A tangle of knots not easily opened
Here I am, where are you?
Help me please, pull me through
Here I am, where are you?
All my days are edged in blue

Can't you see I'm edged in blue...

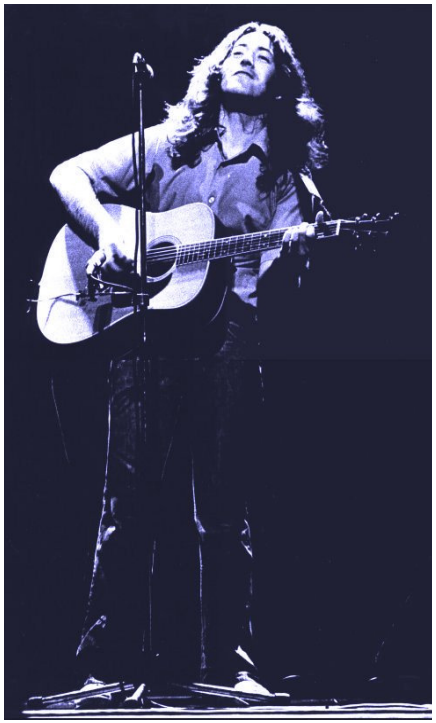
BARLEY AND GRAPE RAG

Well don't care if I get arrested
'Cos tonight they'll need more than a ball and chain
I don't care whose interested
I'm coming into town just the same
I've so been alone, I've been feeling blue
I think I need a little drink or two
Be my friend, tell me where the place is
Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn
My baby's done me wrong you must have guessed it
My heart's slow I think it must be told
That I don't want to know where East or West is
'Cos pretty soon I won't feel the cold

When I'm walking down mainstreet, feeling no pain
Along comes a cop, he can take my name
And explain to me what a federal case is
I'm mixing the barley with the grape again

Bright city lights, make me feel alright
I'm right or wrong and tomorrow never comes
I don't care if i get investigated
And the city fathers they all black my name
I'm pretty sure you can smell the traces
For tomorrow morning, I'll take all the blame
I've been feeling bad and feeling blue
I think I need a little whiskey or two
God, brother, you look like you could do with it too
[That's true]
Tonight I'll sleep on a walking-cane

Bright city lights, make me feel alright
I'm right or wrong and tomorrow never comes
I don't care if I get arrested
'Cause tonight they'll need more than a ball and chain
I don't care whose interested
I'm coming into town just the same
I've been feeling alone and I've been feeling blue
I think I need a little drink or two
Be my friend, tell me where the place is
Where the whiskey flows and the dices roll till dawn



Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 23dez01

Shin Kicker

Well, it's a shin-kick morning
Gotta kickstart the day
Wind up my machine and I'll be on my way

Well, a burning fever
Woke me up at the dawn
I didn't have a choice, I had to carry on

Well, my engine's overheating
And I'm running out of gas
I only got two speeds and it's slow and fast

Well, I got to find a town that's got some action
Got to find a place stays open late
Right away
Well, I got to find a town that's got more action
Got to find a place stays open late
Right away

C.C. Mama
Motorcycle queen
I'm gonna catch up with you with my lightning wheels

It's cold black coffee
Eggs and grease
Stop in at the truckstop, I don't want to sleep

Well, it's a shin-kick morning
I'm gonna turn up the heat
I'm racing all the truckers and I got them beat...

Wind up my machine and I'll be on my way...

Brute Force & Ignorance

Brute Force & Ignorance
Just hit town
Looking like survivors
From the lost and found
Brute Force & Ignorance
Have come to play
A one night stand at 8 o'clock
Then they'll be on their way
This old town's exploding
And the mayor's uptight
He'd like to make it to the show
But he knows it's not his night
He's got to be beholding
To his legal spouse
But she's put the thumbscrews on him
And snuck out of the house
There she goes!

The picture on the poster
Raised an eyebrow or two
At 55 to 7
Lord, you should've seen the queue
City slicks and country hick
They came one and all
The traffic-light girl and the downhome kids
Assembled at the hall

Brute Force & Ignorance
Yes that's the name
The young folks gonna miss them
Now they've gone away
Well the show got so crazy
Today they took the billboard down
I'll never forget the scene last night
When the band was escorted out of town
This little town's back in slow motion
I'm sad to say
After the confusion
It'll never be the same
Well, I took a walk down Main Street
Just to pass the time
And I still could hear that music
Rolling through my mind
Brute Force & Ignorance
Well they sure hit town
And if you want to find them, buddy
They're down at the Lost and Found

Cruise on out

Well, the Cat-man will be playin'
You ought to make it there
When that drummer hits a rimshot
And almost busts his snare
You put on your cat clothes
And, I will put on mine
Together pretty baby
We're gonna groove on down the line
Won't you cruise on out with me?
Come on cruise on out with me

Well, the Catman will be playing
Come on and get your share
I got transportation
And i can get you there
Well i know your daddy's anxious
That you tow the line
Guess he's gonna blow his stack
If you don't get home on time
Come on cruise on out with me
Won't you cruise on out with me ?

Well, this feline band will pick it
Just as long as you will stay
The boys in the band would play all night
If they could but have their way
You're gonna dress up to the 'nines'
And look like somethin' else
I'm gonna pull my alligator shoes
Out from under the bed
Come on cruise on out with me
Won't you cruise on out with me?

When that fat man plays his upright
He'll freeze you at the knees
This man's in full control
Of eight-seven and one half keys
In this full-scale commotion
The pace won't never drop
You 'd better retire gracefully
If you're too pooped to pop
Come on cruise on out with me
Won't you cruise on out with me?

Well, that Catman will be playin'
You oughta make it there
When that drummer hits a rim shot
And almost busts the snare
You put on your cat clothes
And I will put on mine
Together pretty baby
We're gonna step on down the line
Won't you cruise on out with me
Come on cruise on out with me

Cloak & Dagger

She's got that cloak and dagger
Sidewalk swagger
Silent danger in her style
An air of mystery
You know it hit me
When I saw those flashing lights
Oh no, don't you run and hide
Lord, I feel hypnotised

Use no small-town chatter
She got the moonlight manner
Your slight of hand, tricks of the lights
Ain't no pretender
She's a real contender
Snakes and ladders ain't her style

Oh no, don't you drive me wild
Well, I'm feeling so mystified

I got that awkward stammer
I just sort of stand there
Some crazy feeling cramps my style
I should know better
She's a real upsetter
But that moonlight manner's got my mind
Oh yeah, don't you run and hide
And yeah, I feel hypnotised

Overnight bag

Packed my things in an overnight bag
Toothbrush, a guitar, got no tail to drag
Gonna leave, on the next passing breeze
My heart is heavy, as a sky full of rain
Mind full of notions, that I just can't explain
Reasons why, just can't be supplied

Trapped by a heartache, and framed by my will
Sentenced to wander, so much time to kill
Hear me plea, and rescue me
Packed my sorrows in an overnight bag
But I'll be gone much longer than that
Who knows when, we'll meet again

Too many sleepless nights, put my soul on edge

And so many restless moods,
lay heavy in my head

Wrote down my thoughts, and I sealed them in hope
Sent them to you in a blue envelope
Not received, it seems to me
I had some things that I wanted to say
But my chance, well it just flew away
On the breeze, like some mystery

Shadow play

In the flimsy light, it's midnight
And stars collide
Shadows run, in full flight
To run, seek and hide
I'm still not sure what part I play
In this shadow play, this shadow play

In the half light, on this mad night
I hear a voice in time
Well, I look back, see a half-smile
Then it's gone from sight
Won't you tell me how I can find my way
In this shadow play, this shadow play

Sounds come crashing
Can I hear laughing?
All those lights just blaze away
I feel a little strange inside
A little bit of Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde

Thoughts run wild
Free as a child into the night
Across the screen a thin beam
Of magic light
Things, they just don't look the same
In this shadow play, this shadow play

The Mississippi Sheiks

I saw the Mississippi Sheiks
On the corner of the street
Or was it just a dream?
Like I've been travelling in a time machine
So come along with me back to the southern streets

I saw old Peg-leg Howell
His gang were making quite a sound
I heard Bo Carter wail
And a git-fiddle combo play

Come along and see the
Mississippi Sheiks

What you got to lose?
Can't you hear me calling, calling you?
Tell me why should you stall?
You'll never live at all
Till you've done that Georgia crawl
Well, I hear you, little girl
You say you've been all round this world
From Moscow to Abilene
But there's one place you've yet to see
So come along and see the
Mississippi Sheiks

Last of the Independants

I caught the Red-Eye at midnight
In the nick of time
On the seven four seven
We soon were flying high
Lord, I had no time to lose
Things were getting hot
Only I know where we stashed the loot
The mob wants to know the spot

They got the muscle in from Cleveland
The fire-power from Detroit
They missed me in New Jersey
Though things got pretty tight
Caught my scent in Richmond
At the Hotel Savoy
But I got out the laundry shute
And went to Chicago, Illinois

I'm the last of the independants
Yeah, they're searching coast to coast
Only I know where we hid the loot
Eleven years ago

I caught the Red-Eye at midnight
In the nick of time
On the seven four seven
We soon were high and wide
The moon was laughing at me
Like it did not have a care
But I just smiled right back and said
'You ain't going anywhere'

Well, I want out of the rackets
And the numbers game
'Cos when you cross the big boss
You only got yourself to blame
I won't sing like a canary

And I won't go naming names
I don't need police protection
I'll play it my own way

I'm the Last of the Independants
Well, I play by my own rules
Yes, I'm the last of the independants
The Syndicate, well, it don't approve
Well, I'm the last of the independants
Well, I got to keep on the move
Well, I'm the last of the independants
Well, I got no time to lose...

Fuel to the fire

Had me a whiskey, and I chased it
Got me some trouble, gonna face it
But if I had a trump card, I would place it
That's for sure

I had a dream, but I can't trace it
I call out your name, so you might hear
But it only adds fuel to the fire
In my soul

If I could just re-write the pages
Wake up at peace, with the way it is
I don't want to live in this world, if you can't grace it
Anymore

Friends try to raise my spirits higher
But there's no dulling this strong desire
They don't feel the heat of the fire
In my soul

Had me a whiskey, and I chased it
Got me some trouble, gonna face it
But if I had a trump card, I would place it
At your door

RORY GALLAGHER DISCOGRAPHY

With TASTE

1969 Taste
1970 On the Boards
1971 Live Taste
1972 Live at The Isle of Wight
1977 In Concert
1994 The best of Taste
1994 Taste Anthology

SOLO

1971 Rory Gallagher
1971 Deuce
1971 Rory Gallagher (Compilation)
1971 Between Belfast and Dublin (Compilation)
1972 Live! In Europe
1973 Blueprint
1973 Tattoo
1973 The Best Years (Compilation)
1974 Irish Tour '74
1974 The Story So Far (Compilation)
1975 Sinner And Saint (Compilation)
1975 Against The Grain
1976 Calling Card
1978 Photo-Finish
1978 Top Priority
1980 Stage Struck
1982 Jinx
1987 Defender
1990 Fresh Evidence
1992 Edged In Blue (Compilation)
1995 A Blue Day For The Blues (Compilation)
1992 G-men Bootleg Series, Vol. 1 - 3 CDs set with the official reproduction of the bootlegs "Calling Hard" and "The Bullfrog Interlude" (Aka "What's The Story Rory")
1999 BBC Sessions

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 05.Jul.02

Rory Gallagher

♪

Top Priority

Todas por Rory Gallagher

Follow me

I want to plant to the star in the sky
One you can find at the end of the night
I want to climb a ladder to space
Leave without trace, 'cos now is the time

Things are gonna be so clear
When I'm light years from here
In some other space
Let me take the tear from your eye
Leave it behind, stay by my side

Won't you follow me where I'm bound
Time's for borrowing now
Won't you follow me, time is tight
Before things swallow me down

I've been locked in this cage
Gonna break away, before it's too late
I'm gonna re-write the page
Take the stage, and live tomorrow today

You'll find the dreams you mislaid
They won't run away, all the dues have been paid
Yes, it's time to depart, go with your heart
Follow the flame

Philby

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby, there's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city, I can't come in from the cold
I'm deep in action on a secret mission, contact's broken down
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion, there's a voice on the telephone

Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city, contact's never gonna show
I've got a code which can't be broken, my eyes never seem to close
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city, shadows falling down
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity, the night's gonna burn on slow

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby, a stranger on a foreign shore
I've got my plans and I must move quickly, there's a knock upon the door
Still in transit and I'm close to danger, my cover can't be blown
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy, tell me, what is going on?

Four o'clock and nothing's moving, six o'clock and the daylight's stirring
Morning comes, must be moving on
All night long my mind's been burning, makes me feel such a long, long way from home

Wayward child

Well, you always were a problem
Always running wild
Trouble is your middle name
You know you're the wayward child

You always get your feet wet
You always play with knives
Watch that you don't cut yourself
You know you're the wayward child

They call you the wayward child

Well you've always gone your own way
Sometimes you play with fire
Well can you run forever
Before you run right out of time
Will you run right out of time

Nothing's gonna change you
It ain't no use
Well who is gonna tame you
Tie you in a noose

Well no one's gonna change ya
Ain't no use
And no one's gonna tame you
Tie you in a noose

Well you always were a problem
Never meek and mild
Life is just a street fight
Well you know you're the wayward child

Keychain

I need a keychain, to lock up all this trouble
I need a fast train, leaving on the double

I'm going someplace, that's hard to follow
Got that feeling, that I should be long gone

I'm as bad as I can get, playing Russian roulette
I need a keychain, baby right now

I'm playing no games, this ain't no water pistol
Ain't it insane, there's no chance of missing

No one holds me, you ain't got my number
If you see me, just run for cover

Well I'm as wild as I can get, I'm playing Russian roulette
I got no Keychain, baby right now

Well I'm in a guided missile, and I'm lost in the sky
I won't be returning, until things feel right
I got a poison pen letter, ain't that all I need
Some pretty woman's, trying to make a ghost of me

I got no Keychain, to lock up all my sorrow
I need a fast plane, I'm leavin' in a hurry

I'm going some place, where you can't follow
I got that feeling, that I should be long gone

Well I'm as mad as I can get, I'm playing Russian roulette
Need a Keychain, baby, all mine

At the depot

Well, I'm hanging round the depot boys
Trying to get a job
I'm so sick and tired of being laid off
No silver lining, no rainbow's end
Bills in my mail-box, that's all they ever send
All they ever send

Well, I'm hanging round the corner, boys
Holding up the well
Feeling kinda sloppy, waiting for a call
Running out of patience, running out of cool
Don't turn on the radio, I don't want to hear the news
Don't want to hear the news

Well, you sure look good
Baby, sure look neat
Sure make sense from your head to your feet
You don't want to know me now
But you're gonna change your mind
I'm going to Fat City, gonna do things in style

Well, you sure look good
Baby, sure look neat
Making all the ice melt when you walk down the street
You don't want to know me now
But you're gonna change your mind
I'm going to Fat City, gonna do things in style

Well, my motor won't run men
I'm sure it's on the blink
Ain't had no gasoline since God knows when
I'm waiting for that woman, ain't she ever gonna show?
Don't keep me waiting, I got some place else to go
Some place else to go

Well, I'm hanging round the depot, boys
Can't get a job
I'm so sick and tired of being laid off
No silver lining, no rainbow's end
Blues in my mail-box, that's all they ever send
All they ever send

Bad penny

Well, like a bad penny you've turned up again
You're in my sights, there's a mist on my lens
I think you know how it was when I tripped and fell
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, and I broke like a shell
Like a bad penny you've sure lost the glow
But I'm out of reach, your smile's sure gone cold
Well, it can't ever be like it was then
Well, don't you fool with me, baby
Don't you mess with my plans

Some stormy nights, your memory haunts me
You won't go away

Well, like a bad penny you have turned up in the change
Try to fit into the picture, you can't get inside the frame
I think you know I'm still sore, but I'm on the mend
Times sure have changed, it won't happen again

Well, like a bad penny spins around and around
Well, you won't know what's gone wrong when it all falls down
You got to learn from now on to stop playing games
You ought to keep on moving, you got to spin on your way

Some lonely nights, I hear you calling
Won't you go away?

Well, like a bad penny you have turned up again
You're in my sights, there's a mist on my lens
I think you know how it was when I tripped and fell
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell

Just hit town

Well, I just hit town and I flew in by the seat of my pants
Well, I just touched down and got me some crazy plans
I'm an ace, I'm a deuce, I'm a buzzin' all over the land
And it ain't no use to change the way I am

Well, I just touched base, been in motion for a hundred days
I'm wound up like a motor or a rocket in outer space
I'm an ace, I'm a deuce, wont you put my mind at ease
Well, I cant slow down, got to take some more of these

Won't you give me the green light, give me a chance to move
Turn on your love-light, you know that I approve

Well, I just touched ground and I got in by the seat of my pants
I ain't broken down, but I found a new place to land
I'm an ace, I'm a deuce, I'm a crazy free-range man
And it ain't no use to change my open plan

Well, I'm feeling kinda crazy, want to go on a mad-cap spree
Step on my air-brakes, I gonna let off some steam
I'm an ace, I'm a deuce, I'm flyin' all over the land
And it ain't no use to change the way I am

Off the handle

Well, I fly off the handle a little too quick
Guess you could call me a nervous man
For the last week or two
It don't take too much to make me wanna raise my hand

Well it's one of those days when you'd rather not be
So low down and dirty your luck's out to sea

Well I fly off the handle, a little too fast
You know friends think I look like an angry man
Like bad memory you turned up again
I find it hard not to raise my hand

Well it's one of those towns where you'd rather not stay
Come back and see it some other day

Well it's one of those nights when you know you're alone
Feeling half crazy just body and soul

Well my cat won't scratch or show its claws
It just prowls around the house all day
For the last night or two I can't eat or drink
I think i'm gonna fade away

Well it's one of those days when you'd rather not be
So low down and lonesome your luck's out to sea

Public Enemy N° 1

Well, she's nothing much
But she looks like a gangster's moll
Well, there ain't no doubt about it
I know she ran with 'Mad Dog' Coll

She's the driver of the getaway car
Public enemy No.1

She's fact and she's fiction
All wrapped up into one
Sound, lights and vision
Street car collisions and all

We got the G-men on a mission
They can't catch up at all
Won't you have that motor twitchin'
For Public enemy No.1?

Well, the marked man, unmarked car
Waiting, out in the cold, got his work cut out
Well, a travel guide to a shooting star
Is the only clue we left about

It's a battle of wits, a psyche-out
Synchronised tension's taking hold

B-girl, oh, B-girl
Be my permanent alibi
Well, you got to keep your eyes peeled
Stay alert at the wheel tonight

Keep the key in the ignition
We won't get no remission this time
Won't you have that motor twitchin'
When I come running by?

Hell cat

Well, there's a hell cat, loose cat, hear it wail
It can stop you down the street, you cannot get away
Well, it's gonna get to you, got the demon power
You got to run, run, brother you know your soul's on fire

Well, there's a strange, strange feeling chilling your hands
A shadow in your doorway, freeze you where you stand
You play your dice with the Devil, now it's much too late
Well, don't you know you got a hell cat on your trail

The sound that haunts you from the dark will dawn
Don't go away, no more when the morning comes
There's a step on the stairs, a storm in your sails
That you know you got a hell cat by the tail

Well, there's a hellcat, loose cat, hear it moan
Stalking your shadow all night long
It's the darkest feeling this side of hell
Well, don't you know you got a hell cat by the tail

The watcher

Is there a car straight under a light that's burning?
Prepared by your soul for all the secrets you're holding
Step back in time machine for a mind that's frozen
This is a mind that will challenge the full moon
Capture on acid a man whose mind is exploding

This is a life from the edge of the map that's turning
There on a map they check on the eye of the beholding
This is a flag for a mind that's frozen
Don't look for more deep in the sun it's turning
Ants all over your eyes broken?

They're watching
They've got you now

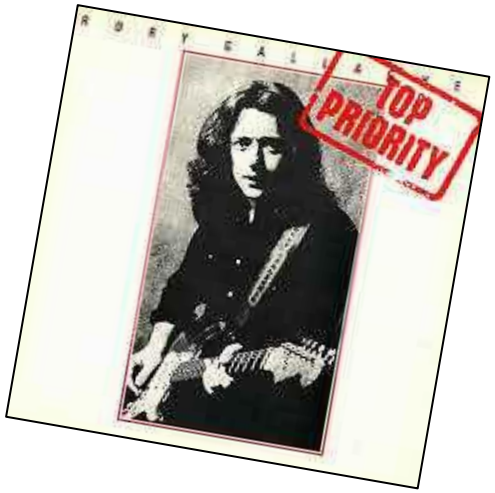
They're showing pictures on a screen
Time slips and places where you've been

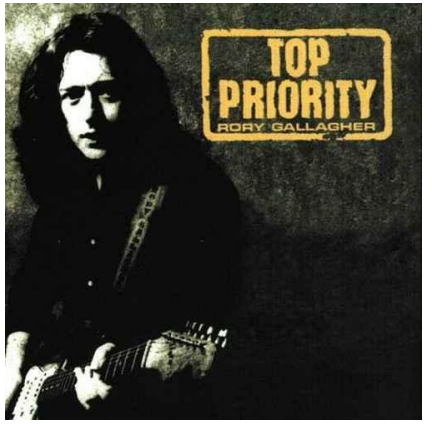
They're little secret of Saigon
You trust them mostly to Hong Kong

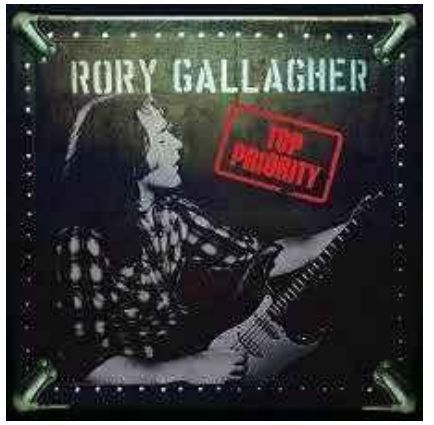
Guess what's right in the market place?
Selling secrets at the lowest price
Eye to eye, come on it's your weakness
A childish game, marked with foolish?
Walking city, cat 'n' mouse charming

They've got you - they've got you now
They'll watch you - they've got you now

Faixas 10 e 11 são bonus da edição em CD de 2011 da Eagle Records







Compilação & Arte: J. Cucci; 18.jan.14

Rory Gallagher

Jinx

Signals

(Rory Gallagher)

Who's that calling way out there?
I've got your signal, loud and clear
In the distance a light is near
Through the night, sharp as a spear
My mind sees all the things my eyes can't see
What are you trying to say to me?

I've got your signal
I feel your signal

Everything seems very strange
And now you're not that far away
I feel so calm, I don't feel fear
Behind that light I know you're there
My ears hear sounds I've never heard before
Tell me what you've really come here for

There's a beacon flashing in the distant night
Don't feel time passing right before my eyes

Is my dreaming beyond control?
I feel these movements here below
Is this the end or is there more?
I'll stay suspended for evermore
My eyes hear all the things my heart can't see
What are you trying to do to me?

There's a beacon flashing in the distant sky
Don't feel time passing right before my eyes

Who's that calling from way out there?
I got your signal, loud and clear
In the distance I know you're there
Through the night, sharp as a spear
My mind sees all the things my eyes can't see
What are you trying to say to me?

The devil made me do it

(R. Gallagher)

Well, the devil made me do it
The devil made me trip and fall
The devil drove me to it, to it
Till I had no chance at all

What did I do that was so bad
To go and get myself arrested?
Just hit town to have some fun
But I ended up in the trash can
There I was in the witness stand
My eyes turned towards the jury
Trying to recall what went wrong last night
But it won't come right back to me

The lawyer said, "Son, won't you plead the fifth
And don't speak unless requested"
Using all the words at his command
His skills were sorely tested
Then, to my complete surprise
They went and called a hostile witness
The devil himself, well he took the stand
And that's where my case rested

What did I do that was so bad
To go and get myself arrested?
Well, I was just in town to have some fun
But I ended up in the trash can
There I was in the witness box
My eyes turned towards the jury
Trying to recall what went wrong last night
But it won't come back to me

Double vision

(R. Gallagher)

You give me double vision, strange transmission
When you walk in the room
Tongue-tied feeling, can't see the ceiling
You've turned out the moon

Tell me, darling, what you're trying to do

You give me double vision, strange condition
When you act that way
I'm walking sideways, my nights become days
But I feel okay

You give me double vision, soul transmission
When you act so cruel
My mind is reeling, can't see the ceiling
'Cause you've turned out the moon

You got me jumpin' like a man with the voodoo

Easy come and easy go

(R. Gallagher)

From easy come and easy go
Now you're not so carefree
You found the thorn behind the rose
You took it, oh, so badly

Lost inside yourself
You've gotta break out soon
You've gotta try again
To hear a brand new tune

Once easy come and easy go
You just hear sad notes lately
You used to fly and chase the wind
I don't know you lately

Don't take it, oh, so bad
Things are gonna change
Don't make it, all, so sad
The sun will shine again

Please don't lock me out
What's it all about?
I'll change it all completely
Won't you let me in?
Don't you need a friend?
If I can help, just call me

I'm easy come and easy go
Don't paint it all so sadly
Before you know the light will shine
Don't burn out completely
Locked inside yourself
You've gotta break out soon
Come on and try again
And hear a different tune

Big guns

(R. Gallagher)

Well, you think you're sitting pretty
But you're sitting on a powder keg
Well, you think you're standing steady
But you're weak as a matchstick leg

Well, there's a rumble in the city
There's a call out for your head
Now isn't it a pity
Your future's just a lump of lead

But now you're running scared
You've got no place to run
You're caught between the law and the big guns

Well, it's a long way from the pool halls
Through the rackets and the petty crime
Well, you thought you were a tough on
But you've bitten off too much this time

You've stepped on the wrong toes
Now look who you've upset
You walked on the wrong toes
You've got your picture on the police gazette

Your back is against a wall
You don't like it there at all
Now you're so proud to fall
You got no friends you can call

Well, you never felt so gritty
The sweat's pouring down your back
You're like a tiger in the jungle
And you can't find your way back

You hadn't played your cards right
You hadn't seen the signs
Well, you tried to run the whole game
Now you've come to the end of the line

Jinxed

(R. Gallagher)

My heart's in trouble, my soul's on fire
My mind is aching for my one desire
This heavy weather, will it never seem to end
I start to wonder will my poor heart ever mend
I don't know what I'm supposed to think
This must be some kind of jinx

My line's been tapped, my mail's been screened
I could be wrong but that's the way I feel
Everything I try just crumbles before I start
Feel like a lost child, searching in the dark

Will I swim or will I sink
This must be some kind of jinx

You've got your heart locked up
And you've thrown away the key
Feel like I'm sinking down
Into the endless sea

My heart's uneasy, my soul's on fire
You're the ice, please put out this fire
This crazy weather, will it never seem to end
It's getting harder with all the bad news that you send

I don't know what I'm supposed to think
This must be some kind of jinx
I don't care what anybody thinks
'Cos this must be some kind of jinx
Will I swim or will I sink
This must be some kind of jinx

Bourbon

(R. Gallagher)

Well, he's drinking down the
bourbon like it was soda pop
Trying to quell a feeling he knows
ain't gonna stop
He's mortgaged out his blood for one
more chance to breathe

He had the D.T.'s for breakfast, the
shakes till noon
He picked up his bag and left the
motel room
His head is held high but his heart is
on it's knees

Well, he packed his guitar and his
bar-room tan
Gotta get some miles behind him as
fast as he can
Another destination, some place else
to play

Well, he left a life behind him in
some old trailer park
They tried to make it work, it was
ruined from the start
He had to shake the rust, it became
time to leave

It's a honky-tonk engagement
But there's no better place to play
His face feels like crazy pavement
It's getting more lined every day

Well, he's gonna write a letter and try
to explain
She says he's too old to have these
growing pains
But something keeps him moving,
living on through the night

But as the night approaches, a change
is in the air
His heart is pumping fast, he's got no
cares
The music befriends him, it can take
him anywhere

Well, he's drinking down the
bourbon like it was soda pop
Trying to quell a feeling he knows
ain't gonna stop
He's mortgaged out his blood for one
more chance to breathe

He had the D.T.'s for breakfast, the
shakes till noon
He picked up his guitar and left the
motel room
His head is held high but his heart is
on it's knees

Ride on red, ride on

(M. Levy; H. Glover; T. Reid)

Ride on, ride on red, ride on

Well I left my home in Vicksburg and
started travelling north
Made it to New Orleans as the bus
was taking off
The citizens' committee was giving
away the fare
Saying "If you don't like the south,
boy, just ride on outta here"

Ride on, ride on red, ride on
Gonna ride off to my freedom
And make those Northern States my home

We made it into Shreveport, where
we were supposed to eat
I got myself a sandwich and ate it on
the street

We made it into Little Rock, we
made another state
Took the whole of the U.S. army to
make one school integrate

Well I live here in New York and I
am doing fine
Have myself a ball above the Mason-
Dixon line

Loose talk

(R. Gallagher)

Loose talk from uptight people
Looking out for blood to draw
Just keep cool, don't let it phase you
All that stuff ain't worth a straw

Tight talk from stay put people
Aim to hurt, aim to wound
Step on your toes, step on your
fingers
Just don't take it, now don't be fooled

Don't let them know where you're going
Don't play their games or they'll snow you
in
Call on me if they derail you
Call on me 'cause I won't lock you in

Double talking, double meaning
Tight rope tactics to trip you up
Don't play their games, go where your
heart says
Keep on pushing you'll get there yet

Nothin' but the devil

(G. West)

Well you know yourself little girl
You ain't treating your daddy right
Leave home in the morning
Ain't back till late at night

That's nothin' but the devil
Make you treat me the way you do
I'm gonna break out like the measles

I'm gonna be all over you

Went out early this morning baby
You dressed up like a queen
You say you going to see your sister
But your sister, you've never seen

Gonna inject you with the Asian flu

Well you know yourself little girl
Doing your daddy wrong
You go out in the evening
You're never coming home

Well you know yourself little girl
Treating your daddy wrong
Go in the mornin'
Come back alone

Lonely mile

(R. Gallagher)

It's five o'clock in the morning
Ain't got a dime
Standing under your window
That ain't no crime

Keeping out of the weather
Up for the dawn
Yeah, I'm stealing
When I should be gone, yeah

Six o'clock in the morning
Ain't got no prayer
Cause your never no answer
But I know your there
It's my own fault you see
It must be the wine
Got this fever, getting deeper
Until it cuts like a knife

You've got me walking that lonely mile
Just like a child
Why you trying to act so tough
Tell me what's my crime

Nine 'o'clock in the morning
Still no sign
Turn on the big sun
Switch down the night

Like a hand in a glove
We were partners in crime
I'm goin' to leave here
Shouldn't be here
Walk down that lonely mile

Compilação & Arte:

J. Cucci, 12.abr.14

Stevie Ray Vaughan

Texas Flood

1. Love Struck Baby

S R Vaughan

Well I'm a love struck baby
I must confess
Life without darlin' is a solid mess
Thinkin' bout you baby gives me such a thrill
I gotta have you baby, can't get my fill
I love you baby and I know just what to do

I still remember and let it be said
The way you make me feel take a fool to forget
I swore a ton of bricks had hit me in the head
And what you do little baby ain't over it yet
Every time I see you make me feel so fine
Heart beatin' crazy, my blood run wild
Lovin' makes me feel like a might mighty man
Love me baby ain't I'm your man

I'm a love struck baby
Yeah, I'm a love struck baby
You got me love struck baby
And I know just what to do

Sparks start flyin' every time we meet
Let me tell you baby you knock me off my feet
Your kisses trip me up they're so dog gone sweet
Ya know baby you can't be beat

2. Pride and Joy

S R Vaughan

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine

She's my sweet little thing
She's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby
I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old

Yeah, I love my lady, she's long and lean
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean

Well, I love my baby like the finest wine
Stick with her until the end of time

Yeah, I love my baby, my heart and soul
Love like ours will never grow old

3. Texas Flood

L C Davis & J W Scott

Well, there's floodin' down in Texas
All of the telephone lines are down
Well, there's floodin' down in Texas
All of the telephone lines are down
And I've been tryin' to call my baby
Lord, I can't get a single sound

Well, dark clouds are rollin' in
Man, I'm standin' out in the rain
Well, dark clouds are rollin' in
Man, I'm standin' out in the rain
Yeah, flood water keep a rollin'
Man, it's about to drive poor me insane

Well, I'm leavin' you baby
Lord, I'm goin' back home to stay
Well, I'm leavin' you baby
Lord, I'm goin' back home to stay
Well, back home are no floods or tornados
Baby, and the sun shines every day

4. Tell Me

C Burnett

Well, now tell me
What in the world can be wrong
I said tell me
What in the world can be wrong
Woke up this mornin'
Trouble knockin' at my door

I wonder what's the trouble,
Great big trouble's at my door
I wonder what's the trouble
Great big trouble's at my door
Yes, I'm goin' up into Macon
Don't want me here no mo'

I'll never forget it
Let this trouble pass
I'll never forget it
Let this trouble pass
Yes, I wonder sometime
How long my trouble gonna last

I said goodbye
Goodbye baby, gotta go
I said goodbye
Goodbye baby, gotta go
I ain't hangin' round here
We're in this trouble no more

Trouble is knockin'
Can't be worried, had no more

5. Testify

G Clinton & D Taylor

Instrumental

6. Rude mood

S R Vaughan

Instrumental

7. Mary had a Little Lamb

Buddy Guy

Mary had a little lamb
His fleece was black as coal, yeah
And everywhere the child went
That little lamb was sure to go down

He followed her to school one day
Which broke the teachers rule
But what a time did they

have
That day at school

Tisket! Tasket!
A green and yellow basket
I wrote a letter to by baby
And on my way I past it

8. Dirty Pool

D Brambhall & S R Vaughan

True love is gone
I's been played for a fool
True love is gone
I's been played for a fool
I'm turnin' the tables on you
You been playin' dirty pool

You said you'd call the shots darlin'
All your friends thought that was cool
You said you'd call the shots darlin'
All your friends thought that was so cool
Yeah, but when you shot at the eight ball, baby
I knew you were playin' dirty pool

They say that life
Life is a game of give 'n' take
They say that life
Life is a game of give 'n' take
I'm tellin' you one thing right now, little baby
I won't be the one to pay for your mistakes

9. I'm Cryin'

S R Vaughan

Well, now sittin' here so lonely
Feelin' oh, so blue
My baby's tryin' to mistreat me
And I don't know what to do

So I'm cryin'
Why do I have to feel this way
If I can't love my baby
I can't live another day

Yeah, I've loved her for such a long time
To end it all this way
Sittin' here so lonely
Tears be fallin' just like rain

Yeah, you know I love you baby
I'll do anything for you
But when we start to fightin'
I just get these same old blues

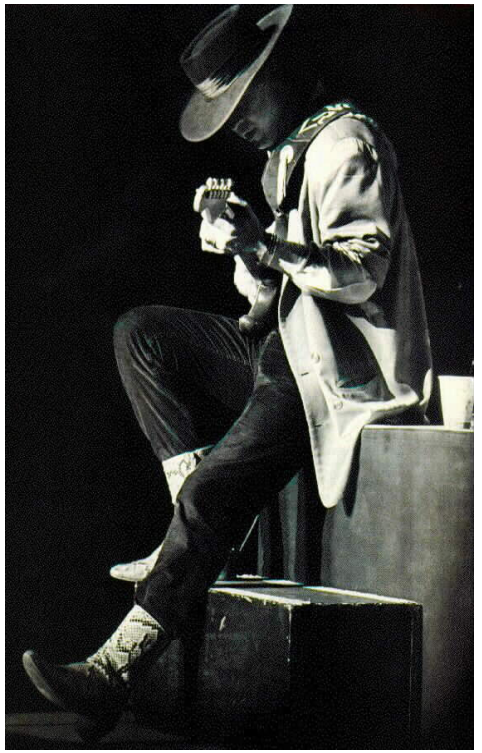
Yeah, now when I first met you, baby
At a dance and we did fine
Now we're together
And it's a total waste of time

Well, I guess it's just my own fault
The truth I cannot hide
But if I ever get you back, dear
I'll stay right by your side
I won't be cryin'
I'll stay happy that a way
I'll be lovin' my little baby
Every night and every day

10. Lenny

S R Vaughan

Instrumental



The band:

Chris Layton - Drums
Tommy Shannon - Bass
Stevie Ray Vaughan - Guitar, Vocals

John Berg : Art Direction
Lincoln Clapp : Mixing
James Geddes : Engineer
John Hammond, Sr. : Producer
Richard Mullen : Engineer, Producer
Ken Robertson : Mastering
Harry Spiridakis : Mixing
Stevie Ray Vaughan : Main Performer, Performer, Producer
Stevie Ray Vaughan & Double Trouble : Performer
Allen Weinberg : Art Direction
Don Wershba : Mixing

Discografia

- LPs/CDs:

1983 - Texas Flood
1984 - Couldn't Stand the Weather
1985 - Soul to Soul
1986 - Live Alive
1989 - In Step
1991 - The Sky Is Crying
1992 - In the Beginning
1997 - Live at Carnegie Hall

- Compilações:

1995 - Greatest Hits
1998 - Texas Flood/Couldn't Stand the Weather/Soul...
1999 - Real Deal: Greatest Hits, Vol. 2
2000 - Blues at Sunrise
2000 - SRV

- Participações:

Marcia Ball - Soulful Dress (1984)
Lou Ann Barton - Sugar Coated Love (1998)
David Bowie - Changes (1981)
David Bowie - Let's Dance (1983)
David Bowie - Changesbowie (1990)
David Bowie - Changes (1999)
James Brown - Gravity (1986)
James Brown - JB (Best of the Best) (2000)
Bill Carter - Loaded Dice (1988)
Johnny Copeland - Texas Twister (1983)
Dick Dale & the Del-Tones - King of the Surf Guitar: The Best... (1989)
Bob Dylan - Under the Red Sky (1990)
Lightnin' Hopkins - Texas Blues (1990)
Don Johnson - Heartbeat (1986)
Albert King & Stevie Ray... In Session (1999)
Vickie Leigh - Vickie (1992)
Lonnie Mack - Strike like Lightning (1985)
Teena Marie - Emerald City (1986)
A.C. Reed - I'm in the Wrong Business (1987)
Brian Slawson - Distant Drums (1988)

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 29.jan.01

Stevie Ray Vaughan

Couldn't Stand the Weather

1. Scuttle Buttin'
S R Vaughan

Instrumental

2. Couldn't Stand the Weather
S R Vaughan

Comin' through this business of life
There's rarely time if I'm needed to
Ain't so funny when things ain't feelin' right
Then daddy's hand helps to see me through
Sweet as sugar love won't wash away
Rain or shine, it always here to stay
All these years you and I've spent together
All this, we just couldn't stand the weather

Like a train that stops at every station
We all deal with trials and tribulations
Fear hangs the fell of that ties up his years
Entangled in yellow and cries all his tears
Changes come before we can go
Learn to see them before we're too old
Don't just take me for tryin' to be heavy
Understand, it's time to get ready for the storm

3. The Things (That) I Used to Do
E Jones

The things that I used to do
Lord, I won't do no more
The things that I used to do
Lord, I won't do no more
I used to sit and hold your hand, darlin'
And cry, oh babe, do not go

I used to search all night for you, darlin'
Lord, and my search would always end in vain
I used to search all night for you, darlin'
Lord, and my search would always end in vain
But I knew all the time, darlin'
That you was hid out with your other man

I'm goin' to send you back to your mama, darlin'
Lord, and I'm goin' back to my family too
I'm goin' to send you back to your mama, darlin'
Lord, and I'm goin' back to my family too
Nothin' I can do to please ya' darlin'
Oh, I just can't get along with you

4. Voodoo Chile (Slight Return)
Jimi Hendrix

Well, I stand up next to a mountain
And I chop it down with the edge of my hand
Well, I stand up next to a mountain
Chop it down with the edge of my hand

I pick up all the pieces and make an island
Might even raise just a little sand
'Cause I'm a voodoo chile
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile

I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time
I'll give it right back to you one of these days
I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time
I'll give it right back for the rest of my days
I won't see you again in this world
See, I meet you, don't be late, don't be late
'Cause I'm a voodoo chile, yeah
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile

5. Cold Shot

K Kendrid arr: S R Vaughan

Once was a sweet thing, baby
Held that love in our hands
But now I reach to kiss your lips
It just don't mean a thing
And that's a cold shot, baby
Yeah, that's a drag
A cold shot, babe
I've let our love go bad

Remember the way that you loved me
Do anything I say
Now I see you out somewhere
You won't give me the time of day
And that's a cold shot, girl
Yeah, that's a drag
That's a cold shot, babe
We've let our love go bad

I really meant I was sorry
For ever causing you pain
You showed your appreciation
By walking out anyway
And that's a cold shot, baby
Yeah, that's a drag
That's a cold shot, babe
We've let our love go bad
So sad, too bad...

Don't let our true love run cold

6. Tin Pan Alley

J Reed

Went down to Tin Pan Alley
See what was going on
Things was too hot down there
Couldn't stay very long

Hey, Alley is the roughest place I've ever been
All the people down there
Livin' (killin') for their whisky, wine, and gin

I heard a woman scream
Yeah and I peeped through the door
Some cat was workin' on Annie with a
Lord, with a two-by-four

I heard a pistol shoot
Yeah, and it was a .44
Somebody killed a crap shooter cause he didn't
Shake, rattle and roll

I saw a cop standing
With his hand on his gun
He said "this is a raid, boy,
Nobody run"

Lord they took me right back to the pen

7. Honey Bee

S R Vaughan

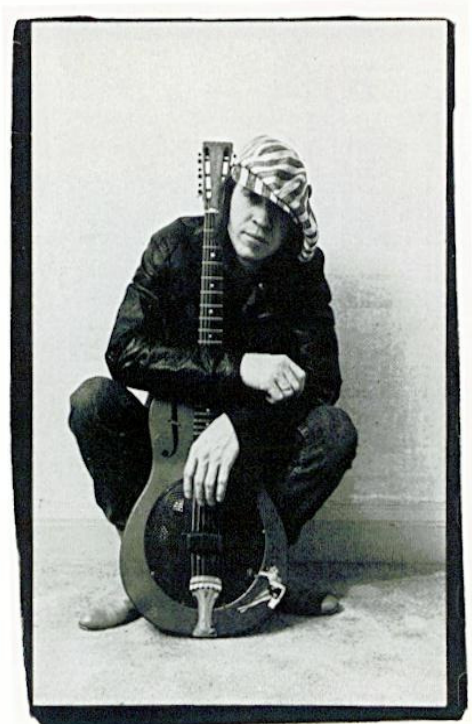
Like a queen bee's honey
Your as sweet as can be
I'm the king baby
Buzz with me
Dive in your hive
And into your life
Tell me little baby that you'll buzz me all the time
'Cause the way we kiss just can't miss
Don't make me wait to feel your warm embrace
Each and every time that we get the chance
Come on little baby let's make some romance

Yeah, you really groove me baby
When you move your hips
Shake it all around
It takes me pound for pound
I want you all the time just because
You know you really have give me a buzz

8. Stang's Swang

S R Vaughan

Instrumental



Stevie´s bio

HE PERFORMED AS HE ALWAYS HAD, as if the song of the moment would be his last. During the blistering, 20-minute rendition of "Sweet Home Chicago" that closed the show at the Alpine Valley Music Theater near East Troy, Wisconsin, guitarist Stevie Ray Vaughan was onstage with fellow bluesmen Eric Clapton, Buddy Guy, Robert Cray and Vaughan's older brother, Jimmie. Said Guy later: "It was one of the most incredible sets I ever heard Stevie play. I had goose bumps."

Shortly afterward, at 12:15 A.M. on Aug. 27, the exhilarated musicians left the stage through a rear exit. Vaughan, 35, had planned to make the two-hour drive back to his Chicago hotel with his brother and sister-in-law, Connie, but at the last minute he chose to board a Bell 206B Jet Ranger, one of four helicopters waiting nearby. According to his New York City publicist, Charles Comer, Vaughan had learned from Clapton's manager that there were seats enough to accommodate all three in his party. When he found only one place was actually available, Vaughan said to Connie and Jimmie, "Do you mind if I take the seat? I really need to get back."

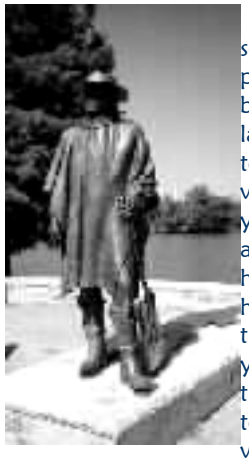
The helicopter took off in fog around 12:40 A.M. with Vaughan and four others aboard. Sweet Chicago would never be reached. Moments later the chopper's remains lay spread across more than 200 feet of a man-made ski slope in a field dotted with bittersweet and Queen Anne's lace. All on board were killed instantly in what National Transportation Safety Board investigator William Bruce later described as "a high-energy, high-velocity impact at a shallow angle."

Fans leaving the noisy concert site did not hear the crash, which occurred on the far side of the nearby hill. In fact a search for the lost copter wasn't begun until 5 A.M. - more than four hours later - after an orbiting search-and-rescue satellite picked up the craft's emergency-locator transmitter signal. At 7 A.M. searchers found the bodies of Vaughan; Bobby Brooks, Clapton's Hollywood agent; pilot Jeff Brown (who may have been unfamiliar with the hilly site's tricky take-off procedures); Clapton's assistant tour manager, Colin Smythe; and Clapton's bodyguard, Nigel Browne. Later that morning Clapton and Jimmie Vaughan were summoned by the Walworth County coroner to identify the bodies.
The crash stilled the music of a man that many had considered on the lip of true stardom. Vaughan's last album, In Step, had gone gold and won a Grammy, and a new LP had already been recorded for release later this month. The latter, titled Family Style, was a pet project of Vaughan and brother Jimmie, 38, who had quit his job as lead guitarist with the Fabulous Thunderbirds to work on the LP.

A promising guitar player by the time he was 8, Stevie Ray grew up in Dallas, the son of an asbestos plant worker and a secretary at a ready-mix cement factory. He abandoned high school at 17 and, with his brother, began haunting the all-night blues clubs of Austin, where his trademark bandito hat, tar-paper voice and potent playing became as familiar as the clubs' watered-down drinks. A videotape of one performance, sent to Mick Jagger, led to a New York City nightclub appearance at Jagger's request, but it was Vaughan's stunning set at the 1982 Montreux Jazz Festival that brought him both a record contract and the wider recognition he deserved.

Vaughan had been plagued for years by severe alcohol and drug dependency, and he chronicled his successful struggle to kick the twin sins with his album In Step. "He just went straight in the last four years," says a friend. "Since then he wouldn't even drink tea with caffeine. It's such a shame. He was such a sweet man."

Five albums, countless tours and guest appearances - live and in the studio - with a pantheon of blues and rock performers like B.B. King and David Bowie had established the goateed musician as one of the reigning kings of his genre. "He did a lot for us blues players, keeping the blues happening," says guitarist Albert Collins, who



remembers seeing Vaughan play in Austin's bars when the latter was still a teenager. "He was attractive to younger kids, and he always had this fire in him. He made the blues a young and old thing to listen to." Grammy-winning blues singer Koko Taylor echoes Collins's view. "People didn't pay attention to the blues," says Taylor. "Vaughan was one of the musicians who changed that."

Vaughan had bought a home in the Highland Park section of Dallas about nine months ago; killed four years to the day after the death of his father, he will now be buried nearby. His death is a sad new addition to a series of similar air-crash tragedies that over the years have claimed such stars as Patsy Cline, Buddy Holly, Otis Redding, Jim Croce, Rick Nelson and others. But to Vaughan's friends and fans, the latest loss is far more than a sad statistic.

Last summer Vaughan had come to Chicago on another mission, to help Buddy Guy, whom he had known for a decade, open his new South Side nightclub. Hours before the crash the pair teamed up again for the last song Vaughan would ever perform. "Stevie is the best friend I've ever had, the best guitarist I ever heard and the best person anyone will ever want to know," a choked-up Guy said the day after his friend's death. "He will be missed a lot." With his astonishingly accomplished guitar playing, Stevie Ray Vaughan ignited the blues revival of the '80s. Vaughan drew equally from bluesmen like Albert King, Otis Rush, and Muddy Waters and rock & roll players like Jimi Hendrix and Lonnie Mack, as well as the stray jazz guitarist like Kenny Burrell, developing a uniquely eclectic and fiery style that sounded like no other guitarist, regardless of genre. Vaughan bridged the gap between blues and rock like no other artist had since the late '60s. For the next seven years, Stevie Ray was the leading light in American blues, consistently selling out concerts while his albums regularly went gold. His tragic death in 1990 only emphasized his influence in blues and American rock & roll.

Born and raised in Dallas, Stevie Ray Vaughan began playing guitar as a child, inspired by older brother Jimmie. When he was in junior high school, he began playing in a number of garage bands, which occasionally landed gigs in local nightclubs. By the time he was 17, he had dropped out of high school to concentrate on playing music. Vaughan's first real band was the Cobras, who played clubs and bars in Austin during the mid-'70s. Following that group's demise, he formed Triple Threat in 1975. Triple Threat also featured bassist Jackie Newhouse, drummer Chris Layton, and vocalist Lou Ann Barton. After a few years of playing Texas bars and clubs, Barton left the band in 1978. The group decided to continue performing under the name Double Trouble, which was inspired by the Otis Rush song of the same name; Stevie Ray became the band's lead singer.

For the next few years, Stevie Ray Vaughan and Double Trouble played the Austin area, becoming one of the most popular bands in Texas. In 1982, the band played the Montreux Festival and their performance caught the attention of David Bowie and Jackson Browne. After Double Trouble's performance, Bowie asked Vaughan to play on his forthcoming album, while Browne offered the group free recording time at his Los Angeles studio, Downtown; both offers were accepted. Stevie Ray laid down the lead guitar tracks for what became Bowie's Let's Dance album in late 1982. Shortly afterward, John Hammond, Sr. landed Vaughan and Double Trouble a record contract with Epic and the band recorded their debut album in less than a week at Downtown.

Vaughan's debut album, Texas Flood, was released in the summer of 1983, a few months after Bowie's Let's Dance appeared. On its own, Let's Dance earned Vaughan quite a bit of attention, but Texas Flood was a blockbuster blues success, receiving positive reviews in both blues and rock publications, reaching number 38 on the charts, and crossing over to album rock radio stations. Bowie offered Vaughan the lead guitarist role for his 1983 stadium tour, but Stevie Ray turned him down, preferring to play with Double Trouble. Stevie Ray and Double Trouble set off on a successful tour and quickly recorded their second album, Couldn't Stand the Weather, which was released in May of 1984. The album was more successful than its predecessor, reaching number 31 on the charts; by the end of 1985, the album went gold. Double Trouble added keyboardist Reese Wynans in 1985, before they recorded their third album, Soul To Soul. The record was released in August, 1985 and was also quite successful, reaching number 34 on the charts. Although his professional career was soaring, Vaughan was sinking deep into alcoholism and drug addiction. Despite his declining health, Stevie Ray continued to push himself, releasing the double live album Live Alive in October of 1986 and launching an extensive American tour in early 1987. Following the tour, Vaughan checked into a rehabilitation clinic. The guitarist's time in rehab was kept fairly quiet and for the next year, Stevie Ray and Double Trouble were fairly inactive. Vaughan performed a number of concerts in 1988, including a headlining gig at the New Orleans Jazz & Heritage Festival, and wrote his fourth album (continua no encarte do "Soul to soul").

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 29.jan.01

STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN

SOLO SOS

1. SAY WHAT!
S R VAUGHAN

INSTRUMENTAL

2. LOOKIN OUT THE WINDOW
DOYLE BRAMHALL

WELL IM LOOKIN OUT THE
WINDOW, IM LOOKIN AT YOU
YEAH, IM LOOKIN OUT THE
WINDOW, IM LOOKIN AT YOU
WELL, IM DREAMIN ALL THE
SWEET DREAMS AND THE
MEMORIES OF THE PAST
FEEL SO FINE HONEY, THATS
WHY OUR LOVE SHOULD LAST
FEEL SO GOOD BABY AND ITS
ALL BECAUSE OF YOU
IVE GOTTA LOVE YA, I NEED TO
LOVE YA, I WANT TO LOVE YA
SO NICE

WERE HAVIN ALL THE TIME TO
OURSELVES
YEAH, WERE HAVIN ALL THE FUN
TO OURSELVES
LORD, IM PICKIN UP THE PIECES
OFF THE SHELF
WONT TAKE LONG, BABY, CAUSE
THERES HARDLY ANY LEFT
FEEL SO GOOD, BABY, BUT ITS
ALL BECAUSE OF YOU
IVE GOTTA LOVE YA, I NEED TO
LOVE YA, I WANT TO LOVE YA
SO NICE

3. LOOK AT LITTLE SISTER
H BALLARD

HEY, MAMA, LOOK AT LITTLE
SIS
OUT IN THE BACKYARD
PLAYIN LIKE THIS

OH, LOOK AT LITTLE SISTER
HEY, LOOK AT LITTLE SISTER

WHAT ABOUT THE NEIGHBORS
WHAT THEY GONNA SAY
STOP LITTLE SISTER
GETTIN CARRIED AWAY

SHAKIN LIKE A TREE
ROLLIN LIKE A LOG
SHAKIN AND A ROLLIN NOW
THAT AINT ALL

4. AINT GONE N GIVE UP ON LOVE
S R VAUGHAN

I AINT GONE N GIVE UP ON LOVE
LOVE WONT GIVE UP ON ME
I AINT GONE N GIVE UP ON LOVE
LOVE AINT GONE N GIVE UP ON
ME
EVERY TEAR THAT IVE CRIED
ONLY WASHED AWAY THE FEAR
INSIDE
NOW I AINT GONE N GIVE UP ON
LOVE

EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART
POUNDS WITH JOY AND NOT WITH
PAIN
EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART
POUNDS WITH JOY AND NOT IN
VAIN
AND ALTHOUGH THOSE ARE
PAINFUL MEMORIES
ONLY BROUGHT ME TO MY
KNEES
I WAS JUST GIVEN UP ON LOVE

LITTLE JOHNNY TAYLOR TOLD
US SO LONG AGO
WHAT ABOUT THE MIDNIGHT
CRYIN
WO, THAT CHEATIN AND LYIN
WHAT ABOUT THE PRICE THAT
WILL
OH, SURELY BE PAID
THOSE THAT GAVE UP ON LOVE
LOVE WILL HAVE ITS DAY
I AINT GIVIN UP ON LOVE

I AINT GONE □N GIVE UP ON
LOVE

LOVE WONT GIVE UP ON ME
I AINT GONE N GIVE UP ON LOVE
LOVE WONT GIVE UP ON ME
EVERY TIME I CRY
LOVE JUST WONT LET ME BE

5. GONE HOME

S R VAUGHAN

INSTRUMENTAL

6. CHANGE IT

D BRAMHALL

YOU CANT CHANGE IT
CANT RE-ARRANGE IT
IF TIME IS ALL THAT WE GOT
THEN BABY LETS TAKE IT
LOVIN IS A LOVIN
THE MOMENT IS A-RIGHT
ITS WORTH ALL THE YEARS IN THE PAST
LETS GO ONE MORE NIGHT

GET AWAY FROM THE BLIND SIDE OF LIFE
HONEY, I WANT YOU TO BE BY MY SIDE
ME AND MY BACK DOOR MOVES AINT NO MORE
NO MORE

GOODNIGHT MY DARLIN
ANOTHER DAY HAS PASSED
FORGET ALL THOSE PAINFUL MEMORIES
OUR LOVES GONNA LAST
COME TO ME BABY
COME TO ME ONE MORE TIME
ITS TIME WE GOT MOVIN
TIME TO MOVE ON
LETS SLIDE OUT THE DOOR
LETS SLIDE OUT THE DOOR
GLIDE OUR WAY HOME
LETS GLIDE OUR WAY HOME
LETS GO, LETS GO
IVE COME BACK FOR MORE

7. YOULL BE MINE

W DIXON

YOU SO SWEET
YOU SO FINE
HOW I WISH
YOU WERE MINE
HONEY ILL BE YOUR LOVE
YOULL BE MINE

YOU SO NICE
YOU SO TRUE
IM SO GLAD
I LOVE YOU
HONEY ILL BE YOUR LOVE
YOULL BE MINE

TELL ME, PRETTY BABY
IF YOU GONNA TRY
IF YOULL STAY, BABY
HANG ON, BABY, TIL THE DAY I DIE

ITS TRUE, I LOVE YOU
I DONT CARE WHAT YOU DO
HONEY, ILL BE YOUR LOVE
YOULL BE MINE

8. EMPTY ARMS

S R VAUGHAN

YOURE GONNA MISS ME, LITTLE DARLING
THE DAY THAT IM GONE
YOURE GONNA MISS ME, LITTLE BABY
THE DAY THAT IM GONE
CAUSE IM LEAVIN IN THE MORNIN
WONT BE BACK AT ALL

YOU HAVE RUN ME RAGGED BABY
ITS YOUR OWN FAULT YOURE ON YOUR OWN
YOU HAVE RUN ME RAGGED DARLIN
ITS YOUR OWN FAULT YOURE ON YOUR OWN
YOU DIDNT WANT ME NO WAY, BABY
TILL YOUR OTHER MAN WAS GONE

YOU CAN TRY TO GET ME BACK, BABY
WITH ALL YOUR TRICKS AND CHARMS
YOU CAN TRY TO GET ME BACK, BABY
WITH ALL YOUR TRICKS AND CHARMS
BUT, WHEN ALL YOUR GAMES ARE OVER
YOULL BE LEFT WITH EMPTY ARMS

9. COME ON (PART III)

E KING

PEOPLE TALKIN BUT THEY JUST DONT KNOW
WHATS IN MY HEART AND WHY I LOVE YOU SO
I LOVE YOU BABY LIKE A MINER LOVES GOLD
COME ON, BABY, LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL, COME ON IT SOOTHES MY SOUL
OH, LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
COME ON, COME ON, COME ON

A LOT OF PEOPLE LIVE IN MAKE BELIEVE
THEY KEEP A LOT OF DIRT UP THEIR SLEEVE
MY LOVE BABY AINT THE KIND TO FOLD
COME ON BABY LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL, COME ON AN LET IT ROLL
OH YEAH, LET IT ROLL
COME ON, LET IT ROLL

OUR LOVINS NICE IF ITS UNDERSTOOD
ITS EVEN NICER WHEN YOU FEEL SO GOOD
YOU GOT ME FLIPPIN LIKE A FLAG ON A POLE
COME ON, SUGAR, LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
OH, LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
COME ON, LET IT ROLL

10. LIFE WITHOUT YOU

S R VAUGHAN

WELL, HELLO BABY
TELL ME, HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?
WE ALL HAVE MISSED YOU
AND THE WAY YOU GRIN
THE DAY IS NECESSARY
EVERY NOW AND THEN

FOR SOULS TO MOVE ON
GIVEN LIFE BACK AGAIN
FLY ON, FLY ON, FLY ON MY FRIEND
GO ON, GO ON AND LIVE AGAIN
LOVE AGAIN

DAY AFTER DAY
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT
SITTIN HERE SINGIN
EVERY MINUTE
AS THE YEARS GO PASSIN BY
A LONG LOOK IN THE MIRROR
WE COME FACE TO FACE
WISHIN OUR LOVE
WE TOOK FOR GRANTED
A LOVE WE HAD YESTERDAY
CAUSE FIFE WITHOUT YOU
ALL THE LOVE, YOU VE PASSED OUR WAY
ANGELS HAVE WAITED
FOR SO LONG
NOW THEY HAVE THEIR WAY
TAKE YOUR PLACE....

SOUL TO SOUL, 1985

PERFORMERS:
CHRIS LAYTON - DRUMS
TOMMY SHANNON - BASS
JOE SUBLETT - SAXOPHONE
STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN - GUITAR, VOCALS
REESE WYNANS - KEYBOARDS

PRODUCTION CREDITS:

RON COTE - ASSISTANT ENGINEER
JOHN HAMMOND, JR. - PRODUCER
JOHN HAMMOND, SR. - EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
RICHARD MULLEN - ENGINEER, MIXING

STEVIE' S BIO (CONT.)

THE RESULTING RECORD, IN STEP, APPEARED IN JUNE OF 1989 AND BECAME HIS MOST SUCCESSFUL ALBUM, PEAKING AT NUMBER 33 ON THE CHARTS, EARNING A GRAMMY FOR THE BEST CONTEMPORARY BLUES

RECORDING, AND GOING GOLD JUST OVER SIX MONTHS AFTER ITS RELEASE.

IN THE SPRING OF 1990, STEVIE RAY RECORDED AN ALBUM WITH HIS BROTHER JIMMIE, WHICH WAS SCHEDULED FOR RELEASE IN THE FALL OF THE YEAR. IN THE LATE SUMMER OF 1990, VAUGHAN AND DOUBLE TROUBLE SET OUT ON AN AMERICAN HEADLINING TOUR. ON AUGUST 26, 1990, THEIR EAST TROY, WI GIG CONCLUDED WITH AN ENCORE JAM FEATURING GUITARISTS ERIC CLAPTON, BUDDY GUY, JIMMIE VAUGHAN AND ROBERT CRAY. AFTER THE CONCERT, STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN BOARDED A HELICOPTER BOUND FOR CHICAGO. MINUTES AFTER ITS 12:30 AM TAKEOFF, THE HELICOPTER CRASHED, KILLING VAUGHAN AND THE OTHER FOUR PASSENGERS. VAUGHAN WAS ONLY 35 YEARS OLD.

FAMILY STYLE, STEVIE RAY S DUET ALBUM WITH JIMMIE VAUGHAN, APPEARED IN OCTOBER AND ENTERED THE CHARTS AT NUMBER SEVEN.

FAMILY STYLE BEGAN A SERIES OF POSTHUMOUS RELEASES THAT WERE AS POPULAR AS THE ALBUMS STEVIE RAY RELEASED DURING HIS LIFETIME.

THE SKY IS CRYING, A COLLECTION OF STUDIO OUTTAKES COMPILED BY JIMMIE VAUGHAN, WAS RELEASED IN OCTOBER OF 1991; IT ENTERED THE CHARTS AT NUMBER TEN AND WENT PLATINUM THREE MONTHS AFTER ITS RELEASE.

IN THE BEGINNING, A RECORDING OF A DOUBLE TROUBLE CONCERT IN 1980, WAS RELEASED IN THE FALL OF 1992 AND THE COMPILATION GREATEST HITS WAS RELEASED IN 1995. IN 1999, VAUGHAN S ORIGINAL ALBUMS WERE REMASTERED AND REISSUED, WITH THE REAL DEAL: GREATEST HITS VOL. 2 ALSO APPEARING THAT YEAR. 2000 SAW THE RELEASE OF THE FOUR-DISC BOX SRV, WHICH CONCENTRATED HEAVILY ON OUTTAKES, LIVE ERFORMANCES AND RARITIES.

STEPHEN THOMAS ERLEWINE

STEVIE RAY'S WORDS

SPOKEN BY STEVIE RAY DURING LIFE WITHOUT YOU, THE MANN MUSIC CENTER, PHILADELPHIA, PA., JUN. 30, 1987. RADIO BROADCAST:

YA KNOW, RIGHT NOW THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN MY LIFE IS TO MAKE SURE YOU UNDERSTAND THAT. FIRST OF ALL I THANK GOD I'M ALIVE TODAY, AND I MEAN THAT. YOU SEE, I SPENT TOO MANY YEARS OF MY LIFE THINKING THAT THE BIG PARTY WAS THE WHOLE THING. IT TOOK ME QUIET A WHILE TO FIND OUT THAT THE REAL DEAL IS TO BE ABLE TO BE ENOUGH OF A PERSON ON YOUR OWN TO KNOW WHEN SOMEBODY LOVES YOU AND CARES ABOUT YOU.

YOU SEE, WE ARE HERE, AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, TO HELP EACH OTHER; OUR BROTHERS, OUR SISTERS, OUR FRIENDS, OUR ENEMIES. THAT IS TO HELP EACH OTHER AND NOT HURT EACH OTHER AND SOMETIMES TO HELP THEM WE HAVE GOT TO HELP OURSELF. SO THAT WE WILL KNOW THAT THEY ARE AROUND IN THE FIRST PLACE. ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME ? THANK YOU. I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT.

YOU SEE THAT ITS A BIG WORLD OUT THERE; WITH ENOUGH PAIN AND MISERY IN IT; WITHOUT ME GOING AROUND AND HELPING IT OUT BY HURTING MYSELF; AND CONSEQUENTLY, THOSE THAT CARE ABOUT ME. WHAT I AM TRYING TO GET ACROSS TO YOU; IS PLEASE TAKE OF YOURSELVES AND THOSE THAT YOU LOVE; BECAUSE THAT IS WHAT WE ARE HEAR FOR. THAT'S ALL WE GOT. AND THAT IS WHAT WE CAN TAKE WITH US. ARE YOU WITH ME ?

STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN

COMPILACAO & ARTE: J CUCCI, 30JAN01

Stevie Ray Vaughan

In Step

1. The House Is Rockin'

S R Vaughan & Doyle Bramhall

Well, the house is a rockin', don't bother knockin'
Yeah, the house is a rockin', don't bother knockin'
If the house is a rockin', don't bother, come on in

Kick off your shoes start losin' the blues
This old house ain't got nothin' to lose
Seen it all for years, start spreadin' the news
We got room on the floor, come on baby shake sumpin' loose

Walkin' up the street you can hear the sound
Of some bad honky tonkers really layin' it down
They've seen it all for years and 'ave got nothin' to lose
So get out on the floor shimmy 'til you shake sumpin' loose

2. Crossfire

T.Shanon; B.Carter; R. Ellsworth

Day by day
Night after night
Blinded by the neon lights
Hurry here
Hustle in there
No one's got the time to spare
Money's tight
Nothin' free
Won't somebody come and rescue me?
I am stranded
Caught in the crossfire

Tooth for tooth
Eye for an eye
Sell your soul just to buy, buy, buy
Beggin a dollar
Stealin' a dime
Come on can't cha see that
I'm stranded
Caught in the crossfire

I need some kind of kindness
Some kind of sympathy
Oh, no, we're stranded
Caught in the crossfire

Save the strong
Lose the weak
Never turning the other cheek
Trust nobody
Don't be a fool
Whatever happened to the golden rule?
We got stranded
Caught in the crossfire

3. Tightrope

S R Vaughan & D Bramhall

Caught up in a whirlwind
Can't catch my breath
Knee deep in hot water
Broke out in cold sweat
Can't catch a turtle, in this rat race
Feels like I'm losing, at a breakneck pace

Afraid of my own shadow
In the face of grace
Heart full of darkness
Spotlight on my face
There was love all around me
But I was looking for revenge
Thank God it never found me
Would have been the end

Walkin' the tightrope
Steppin on my friends
Walkin' the tightrope
was a shame and a sin
Walkin' the tightrope
Between wrong and right
Walkin' the tightrope
Both day and night

Lookin' back in front of me
In the mirror's grin
Through eyes of love I see
I'm really lookin at a friend
We've had all our problems

That's the way life is
My heart goes out to others
Who are there to make amends

Walkin' the tightrope
Trying to make it right
Walkin' the tightrope
Every day and every night
Walkin' the tightrope
Bring it all around
Walkin' the tightrope
From the lost to found

Walkin' the tightrope
Streched around the world
Walkin' the tightrope
Save the boys and girls
Walkin' the tightrope
Let's make it right
Walkin' the tightrope
Do it, do it tonight
Walkin the tightrope...

4. Let me Love you Baby

W Dixon

Woo wee baby I declare you sure look fine
Woo wee baby I declare you sure look fine
A girl like you has made a many man change his mind

Baby when you walk you know you shake like a willow tree
Baby when you walk you know you shake like a willow tree
A girl like you would just love to make a fool of me

Let me love you baby
Let me love you baby
Let me love you little darlin'
Let me love you baby
Let me love you darlin' 'til your good love drives me crazy

5. Leave my Girl Alone

B Guy

You better leave
You better leave my little girl alone
You better leave
You better leave my little girl alone
Lord before I get evil man
And I go and do something wrong

You call my house just yesterday
I picked up the extension
And I heard every word you said
Why don't you just go on
Man, and leave my little girl alone
Lord, before I get evil man
And I go and do something wrong

You call my house all hours of the night
Let me tell you, mister
That's a sure, sure way to start a fight
Why don't you just go on
Man and leave my little girl alone
Lord, before I get evil man
And I'm gonna do something wrong

6. Travis Walk

S R Vaughan

Instrumental

7. Wall of Denial

S R Vaughan & D Bramhall

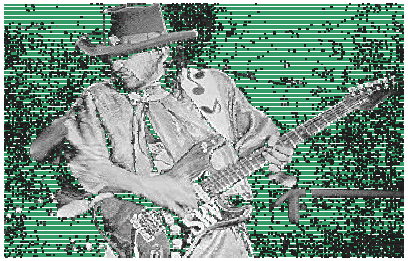
A wall of denial
Is fallin' down
Wo, it's fallin' so hard
Down to the ground
Never knew something so strong
Could be washed away by tears
But this wall of denial
Was just built on fear

We've all had our demons
From the garden of white lies
Dressed them amused them
Pullin' wool over our eyes
Go so far as to love them
To keep from letting them go
All the while they we're killin' us
But we couldn't let it show
No matter what the trouble
We carry round inside
We're never safe from the truth
But in the truth we can survive

When this wall of denial
Comes tumblin' down
Down to the ground

Simple things in life
Bring the greatest pleasure
A smile, a kiss
A little baby's laughter
It makes no difference
If we run away in fear
The little things in life hold us so near
No matter what the trouble
We carry round inside
Never safe from the truth
But in the truth we can survive

When this wall of denial
Comes tumblin' down
Yeah, this wall of denial
Must tumble down
Down to the ground



8. Scratch-n-Sniff

S R Vaughan & D Bramhall

They were two lonely folks doin' the do's and don'ts
And got the notion together they'd be happy
Thought they'd lose the crowd 'n' do the mess around
Decided to make it snappy
Just a twist of fate they didn't hesitate
Now they had another party to lean on
She made him jump and sang he made her share that thang
Looks like they gonna have a ball ain't nothin' wrong at all
Wo, they gonna have a ball

They got to askin' what if they had to scratch-n-sniff
To find out what it is they are after
Got the ants out their pants 'n' took the chance on romance
Made some plans to make it forever
Now several years have gone they still gettin' along
They know what true love is made of
Now they know that life's a trip with all it's bumps and dips
They gonna help one another along
Nothin' wrong at all still havin' a ball
Lord, they really gettin' it on

Time is on their side they got nothin' to hide
Never had no secrets between them
He don't need to accuse her, use her or abuse her
And she feels the same for him
And those vows they made said nothin' 'bout slaves
And didn't mention rentin' to own
They can take the stand that walkin' hand in hand
What they got is gooder than gold
Ain't nothin' wrong at all wo they gonna have a ball
Yeah, they really got it all
Love is true heart's desire
Without it's just a funeral pyre
Got to let your true love grow
It's all you got that's gooder than gold
Let's get it on ya'll

9. Love Me Darlin'

C Burnett

Well, now tell me darlin'
May I have a talk with you
Wo tell me darlin'
May I have a talk with you
Because it won't be long
Before our true love will be through

Wo tell me darlin'
Am I right or am I wrong
I said tell me darlin'
Am I right or am I wrong
I'm determined to know
Little girl you comin' home

Now listen to me baby
While I hold your hand
Don't want anything from you
But be your lovin' man
Now tell me darlin'
May I have a talk with you
Because the words I have to tell you
They will linger through the years
I love you honey

10. Riviera Paradise

S R Vaughan

Instrumental

Stevie Ray Vaughan
A BRIEF CHRONOLOGY

October 3, 1954: Stephen Ray Vaughan is born at Methodist Hospital in Dallas, Texas. Brother Jimmie Vaughan is three years older. **October 3 or December 25, 1961:** Stevie, age 7, gets his first guitar, a Sears toy guitar with western motif. Among the first songs Stevie learns to play are "Wine, Wine, Wine" and "Thunderbird" by the Nightcaps. **1963:** Stevie buys his first record, Lonnie Mack's "Wham," and plays it so many times his father breaks it. About this time, Stevie gets his first electric guitar, a hand-me-down from Jimmie. **Summer 1966:** Doyle Bramhall hears SRV playing for first time ("Jeff's Boogie") and tells the shy boy not to stop playing. Doyle will be instrumental in Stevie's vocal and songwriting development. **1967:** Stevie's band plays an outdoor gig at Lee Park in Dallas and begins to advance beyond school dances and private parties. By **1969** he is introduced to the Austin music scene which is more tolerant of the blues. **Summer 1970:** After falling into a barrel of grease while working for a fast food joint, Stevie quits and devotes his working life to music. Stevie forms his first relatively long-lasting band, Blackbird, with Stevie and Kim Davis (guitars), Christian dePlicque (vocals), Roddy Colonna & John Huff (drums) , Noel Deis (organ), and David Frame (bass).

1971: Stevie's first studio recordings, sitting in with the band Cast of Thousands for a high school compilation album called *A New Hi*. The two songs showcase 17-year-old Stevie's already burgeoning talent. **December 31, 1971:** Stevie quits high school and moves to Austin with his band, Blackbird. Home base is a nightclub on the outskirts of town called the Rolling Hills Country Club. It would later become the Soap Creek Saloon, where Stevie honed his talent to a razor's edge over the next seven years. **late 1972:** Stevie joins the rock band Krackerjack for a few months, playing with future Double Trouble bassist Tommy Shannon for the first time. **March 14, 1973:** Marc Benno adds Stevie to his band the Nightcrawlers which is recording an album in Hollywood for A&M Records. The album is not released. The band also features Doyle Bramhall who begins a 17-year songwriting partnership with Stevie. **1974:** In Austin, Stevie obtains the beat-up Fender Stratocaster® know as "Number One," his trademark guitar for the rest of his career. **December 31, 1974:** Stevie joins the popular Austin band Paul Ray & the Cobras, averaging approximately five gigs a week for the next two-and-a-half years. **February 7, 1977:** The Cobras release a 45rpm record, Stevie's second appearance on vinyl. **March 1977:** The Cobras win "Band of the Year" in an Austin music poll. Stevie is listed as "Stevie *Ray* Vaughan, though it does not appear he used his middle name extensively until 1980. **September 1977:** Stevie leaves the Cobras and forms Triple Threat Revue with Lou Ann Barton (vocals), W.C. Clark (bass and vocals), Mike Kindred (keys), and Fredde Pharoah (drums).

mid May 1978: Johnny Reno (sax) and Jackie Newhouse (bass) join Stevie and Fredde to form Double Trouble, taking their name from an Otis Rush song. **September 1978:** Chris Layton joins Double Trouble. **August 19, 1979:** The band plays San Francisco Blues Festival, one of the first important out-of-state gigs. **April 1, 1980:** The band records what will be released in 1992 as *In The Beginning* at Steamboat 1874, Austin. **January 2, 1981:** Tommy Shannon replaces Jackie Newhouse on bass. Shannon had played rock music's most famous concert, Woodstock, as a member of Johnny Winter's band in 1969. **July 11, 1981:** The band is filmed performing at a festival outside Austin. The next year, Stevie's manager gives a tape of the show to Mick Jagger, eventually leading to the band playing a private party for the Rolling Stones at New York's Danceteria on **April 22, 1982**. A photo of Stevie and Jagger makes *Rolling Stone Magazine*'s "Random Notes" page on **June 10, 1982**. **July 17, 1982:** Stevie and Double Trouble play probably the most significant gig of their careers. They are the first unsigned band to play the Montreux International Jazz Festival in Switzerland. A few in the crowd boo the loud band, but, ironically, the band wins a Grammy for their performance of "Texas Flood" at this festival. Stevie has fortuitous meetings with David Bowie and Jackson Browne at the festival. **November 11-12, 1982:** The band accepts Jackson Browne's offer of studio time, recording what will become *Texas Flood*. About this time, Bowie asks Stevie to add guitar work to his *Let's Dance* album and upcoming world tour. *Let's Dance* sells over three times as many copies as Bowie's previous best seller. Stevie quits the Bowie tour during rehearsals to focus on his own band.

Spring 1983: Renowned producer John Hammond hears a tape of the band's 1982 Montreux performance, and is instrumental in getting the band a record deal with Epic Records. Hammond is credited with "discovering" Billie Holiday, Bob Dylan and Bruce Springsteen, among others. **May 9, 1983:** A *New York Post* review of the band's gig at New York's Bottom Line asserts that the stage had been "rendered to cinders by some of the most explosively original guitar-manship to grace the New York stage in quite some time." **June 13, 1983:** Stevie's first album, *Texas Flood*, is released. **1983:** Stevie voted *Guitar Player Magazine*'s Best New Talent, Best Electric Blues Guitar Player and Best Guitar Album (*Texas Flood*), joining Jeff Beck (1976) as the only triple-award guitarists. **May 15, 1984:** *Couldn't Stand the Weather* is released. **October 4, 1984:** The day after Stevie's 30th birthday, with guests Jimmie Vaughan (guitar), Angela Strehli (vocal), Roomful of Blues horns, Dr. John (piano) and George Rains (drums), the band performs at New York City's Carnegie Hall. Stevie remarks that it is his best birthday ever. **November 18, 1984:** Stevie wins two W.C. Handy National Blues Awards: Entertainer of the Year and Blues Instrumentalist of the Year. He is the first white person to win either. **September 30, 1985:** *Soul to Soul* is released, featuring new band member Reese Wynans on keyboards. **July 1986:** The band records shows in Austin and Dallas for the band's fourth album, *Live Alive*. **September 28, 1986:** SRV collapses in Ludwigshafen, Germany from years of substance abuse. Stevie struggles through two more concerts, but the last 13 dates on the tour are cancelled while Stevie gets treatment for substance abuse. Stevie stays clean and sober from **October 13** until his untimely death in 1990. **November 15, 1986:** *Live Alive* is released. **Spring 1987:** MTV broadcasts the band's show at Daytona Beach, Florida, as part of its Spring Break coverage. Stevie appears in the movie *Back to the Beach*, performing "Pipeline" with Dick Dale, and appears on B.B. King's Cinemax TV special with Eric Clapton, Albert King, Phil Collins, Gladys Knight, Paul Butterfield, Chaka Khan and Billy Ocean. **January 23, 1989:** The band performs at one of George Bush's Presidential Inaugural parties, Washington D.C. **June 6, 1989:** *In Step* is released. **1989-1990:** Grammy Award for Best Contemporary Blues Record: *In Step*. The band does co-headlining tours with Jeff Beck and Joe Cocker. **January 30, 1990:** Stevie performs "Pride and Joy," "Testify" and "Rude Mood" on acoustic 12-string guitar for *MTV Unplugged*. A fourth song, "Life Without You" is aborted. **Spring 1990:** Sessions for *Family Style* with Jimmie Vaughan at Ardent Studios, Memphis. The album is released **September 25, 1990**. **August 13, 1990:** All five albums have been certified gold (500,000 sold) by this date. **August 26, 1990:** Alpine Valley, Wisconsin, concert, sold out (30,000) features an encore jam with Stevie, Eric Clapton, Buddy Guy, Jimmie Vaughan and Robert Cray. **August 27, 1990:** Shortly before 1:00 a.m. the helicopter carrying Stevie back to Chicago crashes within seconds after takeoff. All five on board perish. An investigation later declares the primary cause to be pilot error.

(compilação & arte:J.Cucci, 11.fev.01)

Stevie Ray Vaughan

The Sky is Crying

1. Boot Hill
writer unknow

Look up on the wall, baby
Hand me down my shootin iron
Look up on the wall, baby
Hand me down my shootin iron
Call your mother long distance
Tell her to expect your body home

If the city don't bury you, baby
Lord, knows the county will
If the city don't bury you, baby
Lord knows the county will
You made your last mistake
You're goin way out on that boot hill

Now I don't want to wax you darlin
Cause you gave me my first thrill
Now I don't want to wax you baby
Cause you gave me my first thrill
You did me so wrong
You goin way out on that boot hill

2. The Sky Is Crying
E James, M Levy, C Lewis

The sky is cryin'
Can't you see the tears roll down the street
The sky is cryin'
Can't you see the tears roll down the street
I've been looking for my baby
And I wonder where can she be

I saw my baby early one morning
She was walking on down the street
I saw my baby early this morning
She was walking on down the street
You know it hurt me, hurt me so bad
Made my poor heart skip a beat

I've got a real real real real bad feelin'
That my baby, she don't love me no more
I've got a real real bad feelin'
That my baby don't love me no more
You know the sky, the sky's been cryin', yeah
Can't you see the tears roll down my nose

3. Empty Arms
'S R Vaughan

You're gonna miss me little baby
The day that I'm gone
You're gonna miss me little darling
The day that I'm gone
Cause I'm leavin in the morning
Won't be back at all

You have run me ragged baby
It's your own fault you're on your own
You have run me ragged baby
It's your own fault you're on your own
You didn't want me no way baby
Till your other man was gone

You can try to get me back baby
With all your tricks and charms
You can try to get me back baby
With all your tricks and charms
But when all your games are over
You'll be left with empty arms

4. Little Wing
J Hendrix

Instrumental

5. Wham
L Mack

Instrumental

6. May I Have a Talk With You
Howlin' Wolf

Well, now now darlin
May a have a little talk with you
Well, now now darlin
May a have a little talk with you
Because it won't be long
Before our true love will be through

Well, now now now darlin
Am I right or am I wrong
Well, now now now darlin

Am I right or am I wrong
Because it won't be long
Before our true love will be through

You know I like my coffee sweet in the morning
And I'm crazy about my tea at night
Yeah, I like my coffee sweet in the morning, little girl
And I'm crazy about my tea at night
You know you'd come out a little better now, baby
All I want you to do is treat me right

7. Close To You

W Dixon

I wanna be close to you baby as I can get
Close to you baby as water is wet
Close to you baby as hair on your head
Close to you babe you better believe what I said
I wanna be close to you baby
Yeah, let me be close to you
I want to be close to you darlin till you
Don't know what to say or do

I wanna be close to you baby as white is to rice
Close to you baby as cold is to ice
Close to you baby as fire is to smoke
Close to you baby as a pig is to poke
I wanna be close to you baby
Yeah, let me be close to you
I want to be close to you darlin till you
Don't know what to say or do

Closer and closer baby
I want to be close to you darlin till you
Don't know what to say or do

I wanna be close to you baby as the whites of your eyes
Close to you baby as cold is to ice
Close to you baby as a egg is to a hen
Close to you baby as Siamese twins
I wanna be close to you baby
Yeah let me be close to you
I want to be close to you darlin till you
Don't know what to say or do

8. Chitlins con Carne

K Burrel

Instrumental

9. So Excited

S R Vaughan

Instrumental

10. Life By The Drop

Doyle Bramhall, Barbara Logan

Hello there, my old friend
Not so long ago it was til the end
We played outside in the pouring rain
On our way up the road we started over again

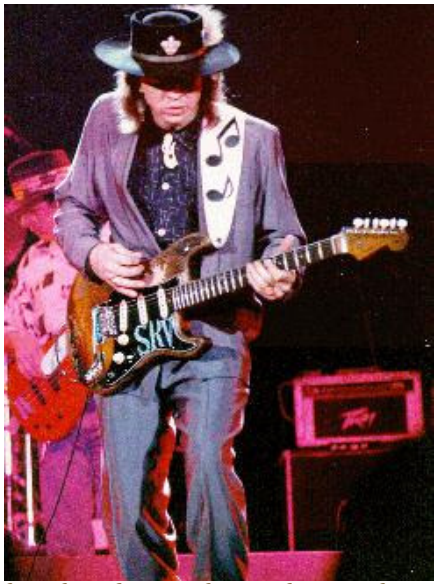
You're livin our dream oh you on top
My mind is achin', Lord it won't stop
That's how it happens livin life by the drop

Up and down the road in our worn down shoes
Talkin about good things and singin the blues
You went your way and I stayed behind
We both knew it was just a matter of time

No wasted time, we're alive today
Churnin up the past, there's no easier way
Time's been between us, a means to an end
God it's good to be here walkin together my friend

As guitarras de SRV

One of the most interesting things about Stevie Ray Vaughan was the diversity of guitars he used. Stevie mainly played Fender Stratocasters,

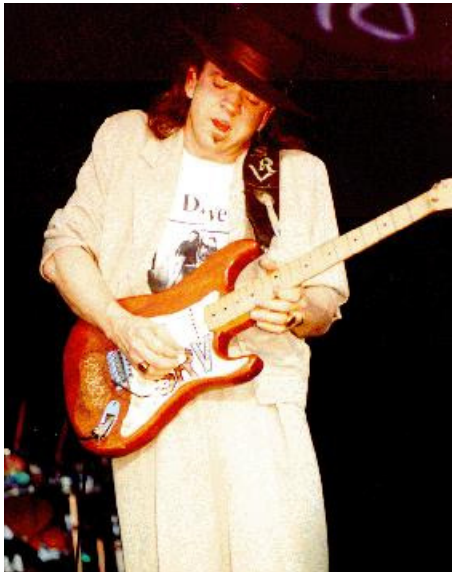


but he also used a Gibson Johnny Smith and a custom Hamiltone Lurker (built by John Hamilton of Buffalo, NY). Stevie's distinctive sounds came partly from the condition of his guitars, but also from his peculiar amplifier and effects setup. It is worth noting that Stevie was constantly tinkering with his equipment to find the sound he wanted, and also that his guitars and amps existed in various states of repair, since he had an extremely aggressive playing style and wore his equipment (especially necks!) out rather quickly.

"Number One" ("First Wife")

"Number One" (sometimes called "First Wife")is the most familiar of Stevie's guitars. It was a beat-up 1959 Stratocaster body and originally had a 1962 neck. Number One possessed a deep, growly tone that was instantly identifiable. Stevie used it for many of his songs. Over the years, Stevie and Rene Martinez gradually replaced nearly every part of the guitar. By 1990, the body and the pickups were the only remaining original parts.

Stevie acquired Number One in 1973 from a shop in Austin. He liked the tobacco-sunburst finish and the thick rosewood D-neck (Stevie had large hands, so thin necks presented a problem for him). Number One originally had a white pickguard, a right-handed tremelo bar, and 1959 pickups. Stevie eventually replaced the white pickguard with a black one and added the familiar "SRV" lettering. Rene reports that Stevie would scour truck stops to find replacement lettering! The tremelo unit was replaced with a gold left-handed unit in 1977. Stevie had always emulated Jimi Hendrix and Otis Rush, both of whom were left-handed and played right-handed guitars turned upside down. He may also have had the



pickups rewired, although no proof of this exists.

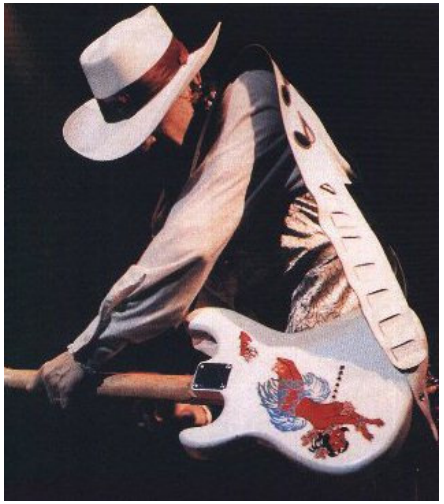
Another modification to Number One was the replacement of the frets. Jumbo bass-style frets were added to add sustain and facilitate string bending. The second advantage was especially important, as Stevie always used massively thick strings. His string sizes varied over the years, but they were always fairly large. This choice of strings was very hard on Stevie's fingers and he eventually switched to smaller strings to save wear and tear on his hands. A sample of his string gauges (from high E down) is .013, .016, .019, .028, .038, .056.

Number One endured much abuse during its life with Stevie. During his shows, Stevie would scrape, kick, and pound away at it, stripping the finish from its body. Stevie's heavy strumming also wore down the surface of the guitar, particularly just above the strings. The gouge is visible by Stevie's hand in the picture above. Once, Stevie tried to bounce Number One off a wall (a trick of his brother Jimmie's). The impact severely damaged the headstock, which was repaired by Rene Martinez. By 1989, Stevie was considering retiring Number One. The neck had been repaired so many times that it would not take new frets and was very difficult to play. Rene replaced it with the neck from "Scotch", another of Stevie's Stratocasters. In 1990, that neck was broken when a piece of stage scenery fell on several of Stevie's guitars. Rene eventually ordered a replacement neck from Fender and received a copy of the 1963 neck.

Currently, Number One is thought to be in the possession of either Jimmie or Martha Vaughan, although rumors persist that it is buried with Stevie in Dallas. After Stevie's death, Rene Martinez supposedly put the original neck back on Number One and presented it to the Vaughan family.

"Lenny"

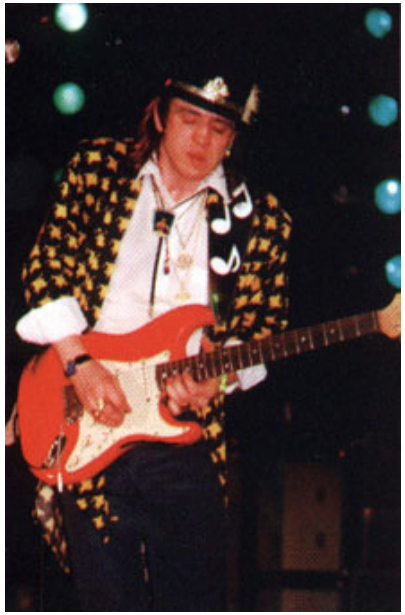
Another of Stevie's well-known guitars was "Lenny". Lenny was an brownish-orange 1963 maple-neck Stratocaster. Its tone was brighter than Number One's and more jazz-like in feel. The guitar is named after Lenora Bailey, Stevie's wife from 1979 to 1988. Supposedly, Stevie found this guitar in a pawnshop, but couldn't afford to buy it. One of Stevie's roadies, Byron Barr, bought it and he and Lenora presented it to Stevie for his birthday in 1976. According to the story, Lenora was supposed to pay Byron for the guitar;she started a pool with her friends to collect the money, but it was Stevie who eventually settled the debt, with cash and a leather jacket.



Lenny was spared much of the conversion that Number One endured. Its neck was originally a thin rosewood, but Stevie replaced it with a thicker non-Fender maple neck (which was better suited to his large hands). This neck is said to have been given to him by ZZ Tops' Billy Gibbons. Stevie kept the tremelo arm, pickups and frets in their original condition. He did add a filigree-style decal to the bridge and put his "SRV" initials to the pickguard sometime in 1986.
With Lenny, Stevie used lighter gauge strings than he did with Number One. This, combined with the pickups and the maple neck, gave Lenny a bright, sweet, clear tone that is the trademark of Stratocasters. Stevie used Lenny for his slower, mellower songs, such as "Lenny" and "Riviera Paradise". He would often finger-pick these songs instead of using a plectrum (pick) for a nice soft tone.
I don't know what became of Lenny after Stevie's death.

"Charley"

"Charley" was a Stratocaster-style guitar that was assembled from spare parts by Charley Wirz, owner of Charley's Guitar Shop in Dallas. Charley Wirz often worked on Stevie's guitars and remained a close friend until he died in 1984.
Charley is all-white with a rosewood neck. On the back is a girlie-style pinup caricature and carved into the neck's heel plate are the words "To Stevie Ray Vaughan, more in '84." Wirz installed three Danelectro pickups and rewired them to his own configuration. This gave Charley a dark tone like Number One, but with a clearer, bell-like "ringing" tone. Stevie



used Charley for songs like "Couldn't Stand The Weather", "Tin Pan Alley", and "Life Without You" (which is actually a tribute to Charley Wirz).

"Red"

"Red" was a 1964 Strat with a rosewood neck. Red actually started out as a black guitar, but was repainted by Fender in a deep red hue. In the mid 80's, Rene Martinez installed a left-handed 1964 rosewood neck on Red. Since Stevie was right-handed, this allowed him to emulate the styles of Jimi Hendrix and Otis Rush.

Besides the left-handed neck and paint job, not many changes were made to Red. Stevie did add heavier gauge strings and "SRV" initials to the guitar. Red had a tone that was somewhere between those of Number One and Lenny; a little bright, but still growly. Stevie liked to use Red for "Love Struck Baby" and Pride and Joy". He also used sometimes used Red instead of Number One for "Rude Mood".

"Yellow"

"Yellow" is not the actual name of this guitar. In fact, there is some doubt as to whether or not it ever had a name. But it had a very distinctive look and tone, and so fans of Stevie Ray have taken to calling it Yellow.
Yellow was a yellow 1959 Stratocaster that was given to Stevie by Vanilla Fudge's lead guitarist. It was in poor shape, but was restored by Charley Wirz. The previous owner had hollowed out the body to accept four humbucker pickups. Wirz removed these and made a new pickguard in which he placed a single Fender pickup just below the neck. Stevie put the requisite "SRV" initials under the strings where the other two pickups were normally placed. The hollow body gave Yellow a unique ringing sound that Stevie liked to use for songs like "Honey Bee" and "Tell Me". Yellow was stolen in 1985, but was later recovered and is now on display in the Las Vegas Hard Rock Cafe .

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 18.fev.01

Thin Lizzy
NightLife

She knows
Lynott, Gorham

Who's got the funk
When you're feeling low down
Who's going to love you
When there's no one else around

Who's going to help you
Especially when you're sick
Loving Mary
I need you quick

She knows and she gives her everything
She knows and she can do her thing
She knows and she tries her best
She knows, oh, you know she knows

Who's got the junk
When you're feeling low down
Who's going to give
When there's none to go around

Who's going to help you
When you feel you've had enough
Mother Mary
This child, this rose

But loving Mary
Do you feel the pain
I'm falling down
And I can't get up again

Do ya
Just a striped guitar reaction

Who's going to help you
Especially when you're ill
Loving Mary
I hope you will

But loving Mary
Do you feel the pain
I'm falling down
And I can't get up again

Mother Mary, is there nothing you can do

Night Life
Lynott

They say that the night life
They say it ain't no good life
But it's my life

I've been a gambler
I've been a thief
And most of my good friends
They don't hold with my belief

They say that the night life
They say it ain't no good life
Oh but better you know that it's my life

And if you've had troubles
If you've felt them woes
I don't have to tell you
How this whole world is so low

Hey now baby
It can drive you crazy
Oh, but baby, the night life's for me

Just one more time
I'll hit the road
And I want to thank you
I want to thank the Lord

For that old night life
Some say it ain't no good life
But baby, baby
There ain't nothing like this night life

It's only money
Lynott

You don't believe in love
You don't believe in hatred
Put your money in the bank
It's the only way to save it, if you won't

You try to make a buck
But you haven't made a penny
You need a little luck
But you know you won't get any, you won't

You don't believe in God
You don't believe in glory
You've got a brother in the clinic
Tells the same kind of story, you won't

If he had another life
He'd know what would be waiting
If he had another soul
He could sell it all to Satan, you won't

It's only money

You don't believe in war
You don't believe in Jesus
Got a sister in New York
She knows how she pleases
Walking the streets
On the south side of the city
Trying to make ends meet
Isn't that a pity, she won't

Still in Love with you
Lynott

Think I'll just fall to pieces
If I don't find something else to do
This sadness never ceases
I'm still in love with you

My head, it keeps on reeling
It's got me in a crazy spin
Darling, darling, darling
Is this the end

They say time has a way of healing
Dries all the tears from your eyes
But darling it's this empty feeling
My heart can't disguise

After all that we've been through
I try my best but it's no use
I guess I'll keep on loving you
Is this the end

Now that it's all over
Woman, there's something I think you should know
Baby, baby, think it over
Just one more time before you go

Call on me baby
If there's anything I can do for you
Call on me baby
Help me see it through

Frankie Carroll

Lynott

Frankie Carroll
He got drunk last night
I tried my best to help him
But he wound up in a fight

And his missy got him
She said, "Frankie, it's alright"
"Frankie won't do you wrong"

Frankie Carroll
He beat his kids last night
"I don't like you kids shouting"
"Shut up now, don't care who's wrong or right"

And his missy got him
She said, "Frankie, I'll keep the kids quiet"
Frankie, Frankie, what's wrong

Frankie Carroll
He fell to bed last night
And his head hung off the pillow
And his eyes were closed shut tight

And his missy
She got up and turned out the light
Frankie, Frankie, what's wrong
Frankie Carroll was with a woman
Last night

Showdown

Lynott

Johnny Cool was the king
The leader of the boot boys
He'd never cause no trouble
In a rumble make some noise

He heard about some chick
And they she like to rock
He said, "Come here honey"
"Let me see you lift up your frock"

There's gonna be a showdown there

Miss Lucy was a chick
He knew she like to ball
He said, "Come on Lucy"
"It doesn't matter to me at all"

But Miss Lucy got a fella
With a flick knife in his hand
Johnny Cool pulls a shotgun
The man is in command

King Cool, King Kong
King King, with all the kings

King of hearts he's a lover
King of spades he's a brother
King of clubs makes a dollar
King of diamonds the wedding ring

Banshee

Lynott

Instrumental

Philomena

Lynott

Well I've been a wild wild rover
Sailed all over the sea
But this thing that makes me wonder
Has made a fool of me

For it took me from my childhood
Underneath the stars and skies
And I hear the wind
Whistling through the wild wood
Whispering goodbye

And it's home boys home
It's home boys home
And it's home boys home
Where the ferry cross the farm

And if you see my mother
Tell her I'm keeping fine
Will you tell her that I love her
And I'll try to write sometime

And if you see my mother
Give her all of my love
For she has a heart of gold there
As good as God above

And it's home boys home
She's home boys home
She's home boys home
Where the ferry cross the farm

Sha La La

Lynott, Downey

A strange kind of magic
Call it voodoo
You want the woman
Yes, you do

Believe me baby
I know it's true
Come on sugar
Let me give it to you

I want to sha La La
Ooh right

Black magic woman
You've got a hole
Come on sugar
I'll lose control

I want your body
Not your soul
Come on baby
Take my jelly roll

Dear heart

Lynott

Man with the broken heart filled with lead
He suffered and he fought for what he believed
The fighting is over now, the man is dead
A martyr for the cause

Dear heart
I wish you could see that
Dear heart
You mean the world to me

Man with the golden arm, his face gone pale
Taken too much junk, gone over the rale
Breathes out a sigh and his body wails
Gonna land in trouble, gonna land in jail

He'd give his life, give his everything
To reach that goal and take that last and final fling
But I guess it's just another story
In the greatest story ever told

Compilado por J. Cucci
Jul MMVI

THIN LIZZY

FIGHTING

Rosalie
(Bob Seger)

She's quite a mediator
A smoother operator you will never see
Said see you later
You know one day I disobeyed her openly

She knows music
I know music too, you see
She's got the power
The teen queen, Rosalie

She's got the pleasure
Comes from all the cornerstones of the world
She's so fantastic
She's everybody's favorite little record girl

Down on me, Rosalie
Shine on me will you please

Well chattanooga, lacooda, baooga loosa
You can hear her fine
She makes the choices
Then you'd best be smiling when it's losing time

For those who love to live
(Brian Downey; Philip Lynott)

Up jumped jack on the railroad track
Said I've got to get out of town
It's been really nice knowing you
Hope to see you around

Oh the boy he could boogie
Oh the boy can kick a ball
But the boy he got hung up
Smooching in the stalls

You've got to give a little love
To those who love to live
You've got to take a little hate
From those who have to wait

Up jumped John putting his trousers on
Saying I've got to get out of here
Hear your lover's footsteps
They're coming to near for me my dear

Oh the boy he could boogie
Oh the boy can kick a ball
But the boy he got hung up
Making love against the wall

Suicide
(P. Lynott)

The paper called it suicide
A bullet from a forty-five
Nobody cared and nobody cried
Don't that make you feel sad?

Peter Brent combed his hair
And sent for the police
Policeman came, took peter's name
God, may he rest in peace

No one saw the note beside the body
No one knew the problems but my God
Suicide

The body remains unidentified
Forgotten in a file
Like the letter that was blown aside
Don't that make you want to smile?

No one was really satisfied
About number eighty-one
The autopsy proved that Peter lied
But they never could find the gun

Wild one
(P. Lynott)

Wild one won't you please come home
You've been away too long, will you
We need you home, we need you near
Come back wild one will you

How can we live without your love
You know that could kill you
How can we carry on
When you are gone my wild one

So you go your way wild one
I'll try and follow
And if you change your mind
I will be waiting here for you tomorrow

For I would beg for you
I would steal and I would borrow
I'd do anything, anything at all
To end this sorrow

Wild one
The gypsies warned of the danger
You can laugh and joke with friends
But don't you ever talk to strangers
Although their offers may be sweet
And I'd bet and I would wager
Away you'll stray and never come back
To those who love and made you

Fighting my way back
(P. Lynott)

Fighting…

I'm tough, rough, ready and able
To pick myself up from under this table
Don't stick no sign on me, I got no label
I'm a little sick, unsure, unsound and unstable

Fighting my way back

I'm busting out and I'm going in
I'm kicking up about the state I'm in
Looking to my future, not my past
I want to be a good boy but how long can it last

This kid is going to wreck and ruin
I'm not quite sure of what I'm doing
You see it happened all a little too soon
But it's all there in this here tune

I'm busting out and I'm going in
I'm kicking up about the state I'm in
Cause I'm tough, rough, ready and able
To pick myself up from under this table

King's vengeance
(S. Gorham; P. Lynott)

Down and out in the city
Won't you give a boy a break
Juvenile on trial before committee
Taken all he can take

But the king shall have his vengeance
Especially on the poor
Some say preaching to convert him
Me, I'm not too sure

Spring she comes and spring she teases
Brings summer winds and summer breezes
Blow through your hair till autumn leaves us
When autumn leaves us, oh, how winter freezes

And the child is still breathing
With the beating of a heart
Some say we are equal
Some a million miles apart

But the king shall have his vengeance
While the queen she represents the innocent
And the child so dependent
But the seasons conquer all

Spirit slips away
(P. Lynott)

When the spirit slips away
There's nothing you can do
There's nothing you can say
May the angels be watching over you
When your spirit slips away

When the darkness starts to fall
You're on your own
And your back's against the wall
May the angels bring their flame to you
When the darkness starts to fall

When the music that makes you blue
Unfolds it's secrets
The mysteries are told to you
May the angels sing rejoice to you
That fateful day when your spirit slips away

Silver dollar
(B. Robertson)

I should've known you couldn't take it
You had to make it with another man
You know that's true, baby
And I can play that game if you can

It's been a long time since I've come here
To give you what you need
My roots are in Chicago
But I know where I want to plant my seed

I bet a silver dollar, you'd love another
And you know that silver dollar, it would make me rich
Girl like you, easy pitch
But I miss you now you're gone

I'm coming home girl just to show you
What's this man's been living for
A tip for you, don't be surprised, baby
When I come busting through that door
I bet a silver dollar, you'd love another
And even though that silver dollar would make me rich
I want to tell you that there is a hitch
I miss you know you're gone
And all I got left is my old guitar

Freedom song
(S. Gorham; P. Lynott)

Let me tell you the hard luck story
About a man named Jack Macduff
He believed in God and glory
But he just wasn't tough enough

I believe in the freedom song
Long live liberty!
I believe in the freedom song
I'll choose my own destiny

Well they took him and they beat him
Underneath the old hanging tree
Saying, Jack, you must die
What will your last words be?

Jack, he hung his head back
Long live liberty!
I believe in the freedom song
Doesn't matter what you do to me

With a rope around his neck they left him hanging
High on that old hanging tree
On her knees his wife was screaming
Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy

I believe in the freedom song
Long live the liberty!
I believe in that freedom song
Doesn't matter what you do to me

Ballad of a hard man
(S. Gorham)

I've been mixed up, cut up so sit down and shut up
'Cause I'm a hard man
I was hung up, strung out but I can't take no more junk
Even if you can

It will beat ya, cheat ya
Deceit ya, defeat ya

No rocker, bopper, show stealin' teeny bopper
Gonna get a thing from me
No fat, black, back scratchin' pussy cat
Gonna get her claws on me

Well they got a scheme to sell you kids
The silver screens and glossy magazines
'Cause I'm a hard man

Better hold back, good times, strung out, hung up
Strong out, picked on, ripped off, kicked out
Spit on, set up, ripped off, locked up, sent down
Maybe you're as hard as I am

Just blow me away

THIN LIZZY
FIGHTING

Compila..o & Arte:
J,Cucci, 12.abr.14

THIN LIZZY – JOHNNY THE FOX

1. Johnny
(Lynott)

Somewhere on the waterfront
Johnny's hiding with a gun
Swears he'll kill any man that tells his story
He's not sorry for what he's done

He broke into a drugstore
Just to cure his daily need
He didn't mean to shoot the guard
But he was blinded by the greed

Oh, Johnny
Oh, Johnny

You see that nun, she's his sister
She doesn't know that he's gone bad
When they told it to his father
It drove the old man mad

Just as his mother warned him
From her dying bed
It's alright to lose your heart
But never lose your head

Now the cops have got him surrounded
And he doesn't stand a hope
He wonders how he could be in so much trouble
Over just a little dope

Five to one he gets away
That's the odds I'm going to give
Five to four they blast him away
Three to one he's going to live

Back in the alley where he was slain
I thought I heard something move
Beside the trash can lay a heart and chain
The picture had been removed

Just another junkie juiced up
Looking for a bed
It's alright to lose your heart
But never lose your head

2. Rocky
(Lynott/Gorham/Downey)

Cocky Rocky, the rock and roll star
He's got the talent to take him far
Started out playing hotel bars
Cocky Rocky, the rock and roll star

Spent his time just looking for kicks
Whipping out them beating dance the guitar licks
He knows all the tricks to pull the chicks
Just have a chance every way he rips

Come on Rocky take me into the night
The neon streets are shining bright
To all them queens you bring the light
That Cocky Rocky his belt is so tight

Hits the stage, the show begins
Dressed in black to make him thin
The speed they flash and when he grins
Sail away Rocky and nobody sings

Come on Rocky and throw the dice
You threw it once, now throw it twice
Heavy boys, they want a slice
They paid their money, they want a choice

Cocky Rocky, he´s a rock and roll star
He's got the talent to take him far
And all he needs is that old guitar
Cocky Rocky, the rock and roll star

3. Borderline
(Lynott/Robertson)

It´s midnight in the big city
At the bar drinking all on my own
Just thinking about that girl and me
How something's going wrong

Mister, tell me
What's my saving grace?
The back room boys were all telling me
I'm a borderline case

Back on the borderline one more time

Seven beers and still sober
It's time to change to something stronger
I cannot take this scene no longer
She could have told me it's all over

Back in my home town
The old place is still the same
But time can cast a spell over something
You can't go back again

Back on the borderline one more time

Mister, fill me another
Till I go crazy and it turn my mind around
Just pass that bottle one more time
And slowly drink it down

Jeanie, can I tell you?
The shame of my disgrace
It's just love or rejection
For this borderline case

Back on the borderline one more time

4. Don't Believe A Word
(Lynott)

Don't believe me if I tell you
Not a word of this is true
Don't believe me if I tell you
Especially if I tell you that I'm in love with you

Don't believe me if I tell you
That I wrote this song for you
There just might be some other silly pretty girl
I'm singing it to

Don't believe a word
For words are so easily spoken
And your heart is just like that promise
Made to be broken

Don't believe a word
Cause words can tell lies
And lies are no comfort
When there's tear in your eyes

Don't believe me if I tell you
Not a word of this is true
Don't believe me if I tell you
Especially if I tell you that I'm in love with you

Don't believe a word

5. Fool's Gold
(Lynott)

In the year of the famine
When starvation and black death raged across the land
There were many driven by their hunger
To set sail for the Americas

In search of a new life and a new hope
Oh but there were some that couldn't cope
And they spent their life
In search of fool's gold

The old prospector
He makes it to the four lane highway
His old compadre
He lays dead in the sand

With outstretched hands
He cries, "Are you going my way?"
The people passing by don't seem to understand
The curse of fool's gold

Broken Joe just lying in a gutter
He's gone as low as any man can be
He calls for wine but they'll only serve him water
The bartender say "We don't sell sympathy"

He tells a strange story
About his father
How Sunday mornings they'd go down
To the church on the corner

As time grows older
His thoughts they grow younger
It is his wish
To search no longer for fool's gold

Fool´s gold

The vulture sits on top
Of the big top circus arena
He's seen this show before
Knows someone is going to fall

Just near the part
Where the beautiful dancing tightrope ballerina
Forgets that the safety net
Isn't there at all

Down he swoops with claws drawn to take her
Razor sharp so savagely is she mauled
Oh my God, is there no one who can save her?
In steps the fox to thunderous applause

Fool's gold

6. Johnny the Fox meets Jimmy the Weed
(Lynott, Gorham, Downey)

Johnny the Fox
He called to Jimmy the Weed
He said "Hey man, I know your name"
I seen you cruising with the low riders
Hanging out down on First street and Main
Tuned into and listen to
The Hoodoo Rhythm Devils
Around the Bay
They've got some crazy DJs
Send you right out to heaven

Jimmy the Weed for greed
He was taken aback
Johnny the Fox you old sly cat
Cleverly the Fox concealed his stash
Crisp dollar bills leave no tracks
In the back of a black cadillac
The voodoo music travels
Down Skid Row only black men can go
The shady deal unravels

Johnny the Fox, hot to hustle
Jimmy the Weed won't use no muscle
That cat's so sly, slick and subtle
Johnny the Fox breaks out the bottle
Tuned into and listening to
The voodoo music travels
The beating drum for the lonely one
Sends you right out to heaven

7. Old Flame
(Lynott)

There's a girl I'll remember
Oh, for such a long, long time
This girl I'll remember
She was an old flame of mine

Beneath the stars just sipping wine
Young lovers then in summertime
I'll always remember
That old flame of mine

And love, she comes and gove
True love, she hides then shows
My love, may I propose
That love she comes and goes

Two hearts together two hearts alight
To keep us warm on winter nights
With each dying ember
I remember that old flame of mine

Once this flame it did brightly blaze
Among the ashes there still remains
A glowing spark in my heart
For that old flame of mine

8. Massacre
(Lynott/Gorham/Downey)

At a point below zero
There's no place left to go
Six hundred unknown heroes
Were killed like sleeping buffalo

Through the devil's canyon
Across the battlefield
Death has no companion
The spirit is forced to yield

There goes the bandolero
Through the hole in the wall
He's a coward but he doesn't care though
In fact, he doesn't care at all

The general that's commanding
He's defending what he fears
While the troops they are depending
On reinforcements from the rear

If God is in the heavens
How can this happen here?
In His name, they used the weapons
For the massacre

There is a point below zero
Where the sun can see the land
Six hundred unknown heroes
Lay dead in the sand

9. Sweet Marie
(Lynott/Gorham)

Sweet Marie, you mean a lot to me
In my memory, oh, I hold you very dearly
Once in all my dreams, my plans, hopes and future schemes
There was sweet Marie
But my home is where my heart is
And my heart is not at home
You see, whenever we are parted
Oh, I feel so all alone

With twilight falling
The full moon is calling ... *sweet Marie*
What the sea tells only sea shells
Are whispering ...*sweet Marie*

Into the darkness there goes this message to you, my love... *sweet Marie*
Some lovers they are parted
They must end what they have started
All that's left is the broken hearted, I must depart my sweet Marie

Somewhere out in Arizona
Such a long way from California
Oh, I felt so alone there
I was two thousand miles away from home there

Tonight we're going to play Boston
And I still don't know what the hell is going on
Oh, but I just wrote this song
And to keeps me thinking on

Sweet Marie she means a lot to me
This melody it keeps haunting me
My sweet Marie
In harmony, it's will me constantly, *sweet Marie*

But my home is where my heart is
And my heart it's not at home
You see, now that we are parted
Oh, I feel so all alone

10. Boogie Woogie Dance
(Lynott)

In France, they've got a dance
A feel real crazy dance
A touch of class and a dash of romance
Feel that crazy dance

The boogie woogie dance
The boogie woogie dance

In Spain, they give it a name
A real chic cheeky name
One you know it you're not the same
But you really take a chance

In Brazil, they got a pill
A real hard power packed pill
Take one too many you'll feel quite ill
But you really take a change

Compilado por J.Cucci
31.Mai.99

THIN LIZZY

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Soldier of fortune
(Lynott)

A soldier of fortune came home from war
And wondered what he was fighting for
This sad-eyed soldier, he broke down and cried
Oh, he was so broke up inside
When will it end, when will it end
The bell tolls for those about to die

The battle's over, the war is won
But this soldier of fortune,he will carry on
He will carry on when all hope is gone
He will carry on

He's trained to kill and kill he will
As we march along
Singing just another soldier song
Just another soldier song
I am a soldier of fortune
Destined to keep on marching
I can hear the pipers calling

Bad reputation
(Downey/ Gorham/ Lynott)

You got a bad reputation
That's the word out on the town
It gives a certain fascination
But it can only bring you down
(You better) turn yourself around
Turn yourself around
Turn it upside down, turn yourself around

You had bad breaks, that's tough luck
You play too hard, too much rough stuff
You're too sly, so cold
That bad reputation has made you old

Opium trail
(Downey/ Gorham/ Lynott)

I took a line that leads to the opium trail
Oriental eyes reveal the lies, deceit, betrayal
On this journey behold the one who travels far
You called him fool but now you are
The wizard wanders through the world he made from dreams
The splashing whirlpool drowns the frightened streams
Exotic dancers, flashing lancers, this mysterious space
The fanfare advances, the warlord falls from grace

It clears your pain
But it's got you claimed again, my love
You feel the need but it lets you bleed
You must concede, my love
No one to blame, no shame
You crave again and again, my love
No used to plead from you
It feeds on your greed, my love
Oh, it´s got you, my love

I took a line that comes from the golden states of Shan
The smugglers trail that leads to the opium den
The Chinese connection refines to heroin
Depart the heart you crave again

It clears your pain
But you soul is claimed again, my love
You feel the need, but it lets you bleed
You must concede, my love
No one to blame, no shame
You crave again and again, my love
No use to plead
From you it feeds your greed, my love

Southbound
(Lynott)

The boom time it is over
A ghost town is all that's left here
The gold rush it is over
And depression days draw near

Tonight afterthe sundown
I'm going to pack my case
I'll leave without a sound
Disappear without a trace
Oh, I'm going southbound...

Drifting like a drover, chasing my career
From the ships docked in the harbour
New horizons will appear

Tumbling with the tumbleweed
Down the open road
Taking only what I need
Before my head explodes

Hey, you're not getting any younger
The wild west has already been won
Northern lights are growing colder
And the old eastern ways are gone

So tonight after the sundown
You must go from this place
Without a tear, without a frown
Disappear without a trace

Dancing in the moonlight
(Lynott)

When I passed you in the doorway
Well, you took me with a glance
I should have took that last bus home
But I asked you for a dance
Now we go steady to the pictures
I always get chocolate stain on my pants
And my father he's going crazy
He say's I'm living in a trance

THIN LIZZY

BAD REPUTATION

But I'm dancing in the moonlight
It's caught me in its spotlight
It's alright, alright
Dancing in the moonlight
On this long hot summer night

It's three o'clock in the morning
And I'm on the streets again
I disobeyed another warning
I should have been in by ten
Now I won't get out until Sunday
I'll have to say I stayed with friends
But it's a habit worth forming
If it means to justify the end

And I'm walking home
The last bus its long gone
But I'm dancing in the moonlight

Killer without a cause
(Gorham/Lynott)

He made a big impression
When he walked across the room
And I must make my confession
I might have spoked too soon

He's a killer without a cause
The time is right to settle scores

On the streets he lives again
Down the alley and round the bend
On the beat beneath the light
An angel comes to claim the night
From the streets this rebel shall rise
His soul shall soar through the skies

The same old confrontation
At the bar in the saloon
But it's just another tricky situation
The underworld operation lies in ruins

Downtown sundown
(Lynott)

If you want your freedom
There is nothing planned
If you really need him, I will understand
Please believe in love
I believe there is a God above, for love
And He's coming, yes He's coming

If you want to fly, then fly away
All the cloudy skies belong to yesterday

In the shadows the swallow dies
No one knows where the hobo hides
There is no need to apologize
This is the story of a downtown sundown

If you climb the mountain
Then you will see
There is no great distance
Between the Lord and me

That woman's gonna break your heart
(Lynott)

Lonesome gambler
That woman will lead to heartbreaks
Take the word of one
Who played and lost in love
I played it cool, I dealt the heartaches
I broke rules
But that woman she cut me up

That woman's gonna break your heart
That woman's gonna tear your soul apart
That woman's gonna wreck your head
That woman's gonna leave you sad, so sad

If your life depends
On what you are losing
You're still refusing
To believe in fate or chance
You don't know now
But it's the wrong card you're using
That deck you're using
Is stacked against romance

Dear Lord
(Gorham/Lynott)

Dear Lord, this is a prayer
Just let me know if you're really there
Dear Lord, come gain control
Oh Lord, come save my soul
Give me dignity, restore my sanity
Oh Lord, come rescue me
Dear Lord, my vanity is killing me
Oh Lord, it's killing me, it's killing me

If you give your soul to heaven
And your soul begins to bleed
Remember all the sevens
Don't turn up when you need
If you do believe in glory
Then please believe a fact
Give your soul to heaven
You won't get it back

I'm down deep and I need your help
There's no one to turn to
And I can't help myself
Dear Lord, hear this call
Oh Lord, save my fall, I'm scared I doubt
Dear Lord, help me out
I despair my Lord
My prayer my Lord, care my Lord

Dear Lord, take the time
I believe your story now you believe mine

Oh Lord, I'm on my knees
Oh Lord, Please please beware
My Lord oh care my Lord
Give me dignity, restore my sanity
My vanity is killing me

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 16.jul.02.

Do Anything You Want To
(Lynott)

There are people that will investigate you
They'll insinuate, intimidate and complicate you
Don't ever wait or hesitate to
State the fate that awaits those who
Try to shake or take you
Don't let them break you

You can do anything you want to do
It's not wrong what I sing it's true
You can do anything you want to do
Do what you want to

People that despise you
Will analyse then criticise you
They'll scandalise and tell lies until they realize you
Are someone they should have apologised to
Don't let these people compromise you
Be wise too

Hey you, you're not their puppet on a string
You can do everything
It's true if you really want to
You can do anything you want
Just like I do

Elvis is dead
The king of Rock'n Roll is dead

Toughest Street In Town
(Lynott,Gorham,Moore)

Outside the window the neon flashes in the morning light
Down on the sidewalk there's a woman with a problem
But she don't know how to fight
She's destitute and broken down
She softly whispers is there no one around
And no one hears the sound
Her knees give way and hit the ground

This is the toughest street in town
This is the toughest street around
This is the toughest street in town
This is the toughest

Like a rat in a pack it attacks from the back
Through a crack in a track
And you take a smack
This Jack has had a hard day
No one told him it would be like this
He's had to score the hard way
And that´s the trick he always miss

This is the toughest street in town
This is the toughest
It's tough stuff
This is the toughest street around
This is the toughest
Don't you go down

It's just another black spot
Where far too many people have died
It's just another grave yard
And there's not too many people left alive

This is the toughest
Are you tough enough
This is the toughest
Are you rough enough
This is the toughest
Can you bluff enough

Just a minor misery did me no harm
But it's there is a cause to remind and it´s there to warn
Outside in the window the neon is still flashing in the morning light
Down on the sidewalk that woman was blown away
Out of sight
All across the city no one gives a damn
All across the city no one seems to understand

This is the toughest
This is the toughest street in town
This is the toughest street around
This is the toughest
Are you rough enough
This is the toughest
If I were you I wouldn't come around here
This is the toughest...

S&M
(Lynott, Downey)

She walked out of a shady motel
Into the arms of a sugar daddy
She'd been having a good time
Oh but she loved her daddy madly
She said daddy what can I do
I want to spend my time making love to you
But daddy had to run hit and run
Now he's gone
S&M

This customer was shady he kept a rubber hose
He liked to beat the ladies
There's nothing wrong with that I suppose
"Yes there is,"
He made them want to shout, "Ouch"
But this time you better watch out
He kicked her
Oh and he beat her
And he whipped her
S&M

He beat her black and blue
He just liked the violence
Said it made him tough
He just liked the violence
Said she couldn't get enough
Couldn't get enough

Smack

S&M

He beat her like a drum
This fetish could be foolish
It could lead to something dangerously wreckless
To hold your lover helpless
Could lead to something called a mess
You like to be tacky and kinky
Sleasy and slinky
To make them wanna shout, "Ouch"
Fight back and scratch out
S&M
Do it again

Waiting For An Alibi
(Lynott)

Valentino's got a booky shop
And what he takes he gives for what he's got
And what he's got he says he has not
Stole from anyone
It's not that he don't tell the truth
Or even that he misspent his youth
It's just that he holds the proof
But you know there's something's wrong
Waiting for an alibi

Valentino's in a cold sweat
Placed all his money on that last bet
Against the odds he smokes another cigarette
Says that it helps him to forget
That he's a nervous wreck
It's not that he misses much
Or even that he's lost his lucky touch
It's just that he gambles so much
And you know that it's wrong
Waiting for an alibi
Waiting just to catch your eye
Try to say I told you I told you

Waiting for an alibi
Waiting just to get you
Waiting for an alibi
To say I told you
Waiting for an alibi

My Sarah
(Lynott, Moore)

When you came in my life you changed my world
My Sarah
Everything seemed so right my baby girl
My Sarah

You are all I want to know
You hold my heart so don't let go
You are all I need to live
My love to you I'll give
My Sarah

When you begin to smile you change my style
My Sarah
When I look in your eyes
I see my prize

My Sarah

Don't let go oh no
My Sarah

Yes you changed my style with your baby smile Sarah
Childlike charms keep me warm hold you in my arms Sarah
Change my world my baby girl Sarah

Got To Give It Up
(Gorham, Lynott)

I've got to give it up
I've got to give it up
That stuff
I've got to give it up
I've got to give it up
That stuff

Tell my mama and tell my pa
That their fine young son didn't get far
He made it to the end of a bottle
Sitting in a sleazy bar
He tried hard but his spirit broke
He tried until he nearly choked
In the end he lost his
Bottle drinking alcohol

Tell my brother I tried to write
and Put pen to paper but I was frightened
I couldn't seem to get the words out right
Right quite right
Tell my sister I'm sinking slow
Now and then I powder my nose
But in the end I lost my bottle
It smashed in a casbah

I've been messing with the heavy stuff
For a time I couldn't get enough
But I'm waking up and it's wearing off
Junk don't get you far
Tell my Mama I'm coming home
In my youth I'm getting old
And I think it's lost control
Mama I'm coming home

Get Out of Here
(Lynott, Ure)

Pack up, I've had enough, that's it, I quit
Give up, you win, I lose, you win
You choose, you stay
I'll go, you stay, I lose
I used to be a dreamer
But I realize that it's not my style at all
In fact it becomes clearer that a dreamer
Doesn't stand a chance at all
Get out of here
Get out!
Do I make myself clear

No way, I must go, can't stay, must run
No chance, I can't give a second chance
No hope, there's no hope for you now
No romance, no more romance
No how, no how could we stay together
No need, I have no need for you now
No fear, no fear of you no more
Get out of here
Do I make it clear
Pack up, give in, go home, get out

I used to be a dreamer
But I realized that it's not my style at all
In fact it becomes clearer that a dreamer
Doesn't stand a chance at all
And I've become bitter
For I believe that this is better
No matter, whatever, whenever
We can never ever stay together
Get out of here
Do I make myself plain
I don't want to ever see you again
Get out of here
Pack up, give in, get out of here
Rev up, go away, get out of here
Give in, go home, right away, get to
Pack up, give in, give up, rev up go away ... out!

With Love
(Lynott)

It's a tedious existence laying your love on the line
Resistance is useless she can leave at any time
I must confess that in my quest I felt depressed and restless
But this Casanova's roving days are over more or less
With love

She broke my heart and made me sad
You foolish boy you lost what you had

With love
She says she won't be back no more
With love
Ooh, she says goodbye

My Mademoiselle I must make my farewell
You see Senor I know she don't want me no more
I'd like to make that Fraulein mine, mein Fraulein
So I'll depart my sweetheart and leave you with this line
With love
She says she won't be back no more
With love
Ooh, she says she's leaving for sure

My Mademoiselle I'll say farewell
No matter where you are, Au Revoir
'Til we meet again, Auf Wiedersehn
She wrote it on a letter
But it didn't make him feel any better
With love
She says goodbye, adios, farewell

Roisin Dubh (Black Rose) : A Rock Legend
(Lynott, Moore)

Tell me the legends of long ago
When the kings and queens would dance in the realm of the Black Rose
Play me the melodies I want to know
So I can teach my children, oh

Pray, tell me the story of young CÉ Chulainn
How his eyes were dark his expression sullen
And how he'd fight and always won
And how they cried when he was fallen
Oh tell me the story of the Queen of this land
And how her sons died at her own hand
And how fools obey commands
Oh tell me the legends of long ago

Where the mountains of Mourne come down to the sea
Will she no come back to me
Will she no come back to me
Oh Shenandoah I hear you calling
Far away you rolling river
Roll down the mountain side
On down on down go lassie go

Oh Tell me the legends of long ago
When the kings and queens would dance in the realms of the Black Rose
Play me the melodies so that I might know
And I can tell my children, oh

My Roisin Dubh is my one and only true love
It was a joy that Joyce brought to me
While William Butler waits
And Oscar, he's going Wilde
Ah sure, Brendan where have you Behan?
Looking for a girl with green eyes
My dark Rosaleen is my only colleen
That Georgie knows Best
But Oan is the man
Starvation once again
Drinking whiskey in the jar-o
Synge's Playboys of the Western World
As Sean, Shaw, I was born and reared there
Where the Mountains of Mourne come down to the sea
Is such a long, long way from Tipperary

Compilado por J.Cucci
24.mai.99

THIN LIZZY

Renegade

Angel of death

(Philip Lynott; Darren Wharton)

I've seen a fire start in Frisco
The day that the earth quaked
I've seen buildings a-blazing
Throwing up in flames

I heard men, women and children crying out
To their God for mercy
But their God didn't listen
So they were burned alive

They went down, down
Deep underground
In the great disaster

I was hanging out in Berlin
In the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty nine
I've seen Hitler's storm troopers
March right across the Maginot line

I've seen two world wars
I've seen men send rockets out into space
I foresee a holocaust
An angel of death descending to destroy the human race

Down, down
Deep underground
A great disaster

In the sixteenth century
there was a French philosopher
By the name of Nostradamus
Who prophesied that in the late twentieth century
An angel of death shall waste this land
A holocaust the likes of which
This planet had never seen
Now, I ask you
Do you believe this to be true?

I was standing by the bedside
The night that my father died
He was crying out in pain
To his God, he said, "Have mercy, mercy"

His body was riddled with a disease
Unknown to man so he expected no cure
But before he died that night
He was lost., insane

He went down, down
Deep underground
A great disaster

You'll go down, down
Deep underground
A great disaster

Renegade

(Lynott; Snowy White)

He's just a boy that his lost his way
He's a rebel that has fallen down
He's a fool been blown away
To you and me, he's a renegade

He's a clown that we put down
He's a man that doesn't fit
He's a king but not in this town
To you and me, he's a renegade

But he is a king when he's on his own
He's got a bike and that's his throne
And when he rides, he's like the wind
To you and me, he's a renegade

He's just a boy who has lost his sights
He's a stranger, prowls the night
He's a devil, that's right
To you and me, he's a renegade

Check it out, check his face
Look at his eyes, they're so sly
I wonder why he cries from the inside
I wonder why he's a renegade

Oh, please, I'm on my begged bended knees
Oh, please, please heed my call
He's just a boy that has lost his way
He's just a boy, that's all

The pressure will blow

(Lynott; Scott Gorham)

Set me on my destination
Point me the way to my position
What's the meaning of my mission?
I have made my decision clear

I don't need another reason
I don't want anymore prime time
I have made my decision
Not for the first but for the last time

I'm settin' on slow
I'm buildin' it up
I'm lettin' it go
The pressure will blow on time

I don't want another story
You can place it with your nursery rhymes
I don't want to take the glory
Why don't you and him take it this time?

I don't need another reason
I can't make another plan
I know, you're both in secret liaison
So we must go our separate ways

So I'll keep pushin' my position
Till the pressure builds it well
And I keep pressin' your decision
Till you've made your mind up as well

I can't take another season
I can't make another play
I know, you're in secret liaison
So we must go our separate ways

Leave this town

(Lynott; Gorham)

I better keep myself from being busted
I better keep myself out of jail
'Cause I ain't got a friend to get me trusted
That's why my mama sends my money through the mail

I've been down on my luck
I've been down on my wealth
I've gotta stop taking care of business
Start taking care of my health

I've gotta leave this town
I've gotta leave this town behind
I've gotta leave this town tonight

Well, I set off down the main street
With such a long, long way to go
But before I started I was cornered on the corner
Still waiting for my sugar to show

I've been down on my luck
I've been down on my wealth
I've gotta stop taking care of somebody's else's business
Start taking care of myself

I was fooling around with the Sheriff's daughter
She was a real fine fox
But the Sheriff, he came after
And he threatened to lock me in a cell box

He showed me his Magnum
He showed me his shotgun
He shut that in my face
And he said, "Boy, I think you best be gone"

Hollywood (down on your luck)

(Gorham; Lynott)

They say people out in Hollywood
Live their life out in black and white
They're living out a Technicolor dream
Next day, they're a star overnight

Not like in New York
Man, it's tougher
Not like in London town
Boy, you suffer

Nobody give a break

When you're down on your luck

Everybody's on the take
You can't make a mistake

People out in Hollywood
They got a lot of class
You see the boys struttin' down the boulevard
Tryin' to make a pass

Not like in New York
It's high rise, it's concrete and complex
Not like in ol' London town
It reigns down on its subjects

Nobody give a damn
Nobody understands
Lady Chance, she won't dance
When you're down on your luck

People out in Hollywood
They can make it to the stars
They can reach the screen
Drive around in big expensive convertible cars

Not like in New York
All you've got is Broadway
Not like in the West end of London
You can't make it no way

Nobody give a damn
Nobody understands

Lady Chance, she won't dance

You've got to strut your stuff
You can't take it easy, it ain't good enough
Everybody's on the make

Nobody give a fair deal
Nobody understands my Uncle Sam
I'm ready for the dance

I gotta make a dollar holler

No one told him

(Lynott)

Hey listen closely
Listen while I tell you
Why he loves you
And what he misses mostly

It's pointless, his pretending
He's got a broken heart
A broken heart
That needs mending

You didn't tell him
You didn't want to see him again

He's goin' crazy
He's reckless
Without you baby
He's helpless

It's deadly, how you broke him
He's a fool
Without you baby
I'm not jokin'

Now when I'm down
My friends they always come around
And when I'm upset
My friends they help me to forget
But how can he forget?
He hasn't got a friend

'Cos no one told him
You didn't want to see him again

He's all washed up and washed out
Without you baby
Every place he goes
He's thrown out

He's turned vicious
He's malicious
Just goes to show how much
He misses

Fats

(White; Lynott)

Check out Fats, he's a real cool cat
He's got a black and white tux with lots of class
He says, "I love that jazz, I love that razz-ma-tazz, I love to swing

I just go crazy when you give me room to do my thing"
That's Fats

Well, check out Fats, he's a real cool cat
He's got bright white spats and a sharp dark trilby hat
He's got a chick that's slick and I like her looks
And I like the way her lipstick, it matches the carnation on his tux

I love his jazz, I love his style, makes me feel so nice
Oh Fats, won't you play for me a while?
That's Fats

Oh well, Sigmund Freud, he gets very annoyed
He was checking out Fats and Waller just didn't like that cat

He said, "I don't like his looks, I don't like his fashion"
I love his jazz, I love his style, makes me feel so nice
Oh Fats, won't you play for me a while?
Not that Fats

He's such a real cool cat, that's Fats
Nobody plays that jazz, not like Fats
He's a real cool cat, that's Fats

Mexican blood

(Lynott)

She was a Mexican girl, she had Mexican blood
I seen it the night that she died
She was a Mexican girl, she had Mexican blood
Oh, how she could drive that Mexican boy wild

He's on the run near El Paso
And he'll cross all across America
He's leaving behind old Mexico
And his girl, that pretty Mexican girl
That pretty Mexican girl that died

She had Mexican blood

He was a Mexican boy with a Mexican smile
And he drank a little tequila
He was a Mexican boy in a Mexican town
And oh, how he loved his young senorita

Now and then, he'd cross the Rio Grande
And he'd come back, a wanted, hunted man
His Mexican girl was his Mexican prize
And that girl was his girl, that pretty Mexican girl
That pretty Mexican girl that died

He was a cowboy's boy and a
cowboy's son
And on his side, he had a gun
He was a cowboy's boy, he was the
law
He was out, looking for someone

That night he rode into town
The Mexican boy tried to gun him
down
That's when his heart broke up inside
'cause lying on the ground
Was his girl, his pretty Mexican girl,
she died

He loved her and she loved him
And when he lost her, oh, how it hurt
him
He loved her, I seen it the night she
died, and she loved him
That's when he lost her

Now his heart is broken
He loved her and she loved him
And when he lost her he lost
everything

It's getting dangerous

(Gorham; Lynott)

The man finds himself alone
For the first time in his life
He's always got a problem
He's got to work it out wrong or right

He's got to work it out
He's so lonely in the night
He's got to work it out, all alone

Now who in the world would believe
That he's got another trick up his
sleeve
And who in the world wants to know
Which way should he go

Which way should he turn?
Which way should he learn?
Which day should he stop?
Which way to the top?

I remember him when we were friends
When we were young, way back then
I still can recall when we were small
How he tried his best to warn us all

This living on his own has turned his
heart
To stone and it's all pain
He sits out on his own and eats his
heart
Out alone in the pouring rain

Now who in the world would have
know
That just a few years ago
His love could have grown and grown
Through the rain, the sleet and snow
But the rain, the sleet and snow
Chills the heart and kills the soul
So let the cold winds blow
What he doesn't see, he doesn't
know

I remember him when we were friends
When we were young, way back then
I recall it all when we were small
How he tried his best to warn us all

I remember it still, I always will
When we were friends way back then
I recall it all when we were small
How he tried his best to warn us all
of the danger

He said, "Watch out for the danger"
He said, "Watch out"

The man is a winner for the first time
in his life
He looks a little thinner but he says,
"Hey that doesn't matter"
But if you look closely you'll see
A cold smug self-satisfactory smile
behind his evil eyes

And now that he has won
It doesn't matter how or which way it
was done
Now that he's in control
Revenge is in his heart and soul

The power is at his fingertips
Vengeance is on his lips
But the power he fought to control
Now has got him in its grips

I remember him when we were friends
When we were young, way back then
I recall it all when we were small
How he tried his best to warn us all

I remember it still, I always will
When we were friends way back then
I recall it all when we were small
How he tried his best to warn us all
of the danger

I remember him when we were friends
When we were young, way back then
But now we're all grown up
And we're strangers

You see, bit by bit, part by part
We slipped and slipped
Till we'd grown apart
And now we're strangers

I remember him when we were friends
When we were young it was way back
then
I still recall it all when we were small
How he tried his best, he said,
"Watch out for the danger"

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci
10.jan.15

Thin Lizzy - Thunder and Lightnin

1.Thunder and Lightning

(Downey, Lynott)

Locked up in the classroom
waiting for the fight
Down to the schoolyard
knocking the gate
Into the alley meet up with the
boys
Waiting for the weekend to
make a little noise

Thunder is strong, lightning is
death
Kicking the girls and it's
starting to blast
Sweeter than the heavens and
the fate means stumble
But it's Saturday night when
heavy rock was born

Like thunder and lightning
God damn, it's so exciting
It hits you like a hammer
God damn

It was Saturday night I was
ready for the dance
My girl walked in holding
another guys hand
He stood six foot six he looked
two miles wide
I was taking it easy till he
took her outside

I was madder than hell and
fit to burn
This guy would break a leg
before but now he's got to run
Standing in the corner giving
him a thrill
You can keep your lover
honey, but he's got to pay the
bill

Well the place started rocking
it was Saturday night
I was dressed to kill I was
feeling alright
Alright in the middle of the
night
I wasn't ready for a rumble
but the mood was right

When he got up to leave
I stood in his way
I said love that's the price
you have to pay
In the doorway up against
the wall
When they play a heavy
record then I'm gonna have a
ball

We started to rumble and
stumble
It is we were rocking and
rolling and rolling and
tumbling
I fumbled and started to win
When the greater than wicked
then I hit him again

I hit him again and I couldn't
hit him anymore
My head was all black and
blue and my jaw was sore
Sweeter than the heavens and
like a frightening stumble
It was Saturday night when
heavy rock was born

2.This Is The One

(Lynott, Wharton)

I've got to find an occupation
I've got to keep myself
employed
It's a bad situation
My brain is destroyed
I've got to find a new
vocation
I feel it burning down inside
Such a low down abrasion
Inside it hurts my pride

I hear it, I know it, I touch
it, I feel it, I see it
Some day we will have won,
I can feel it in my bones
This is the one
I hear it, I know it, I touch
it, I feel it, I see it
Some day thy will be done, I
can feel it in my bones
This is the one
Got a bad situation
I can feel it building up inside
Got a certain reputation
Outside outside
I've got another situation
I can feel it building to my
soul
Hell bent, hell raising
I feel it through my soul

I hear it, I know it, I touch
it, I feel it, I see it
Some day thy kingdom come,
I can feel it in my bones
This is the one
I hear it, I know it, I touch
it, I feel it, I see it
Some day we shall overcome,
I can feel it in my bones
This is the one

I hear it, I know it, I touch it, I feel it, I see it
Some day thy kingdom come,
I can feel it in my bones
This is the one
I hear it, I know it, I touch it, I feel it, I see it
Oh, Lord, this is your son, I can feel it in my bones
This is the one
Oh, I hear, I tough it, I feel it, I see it
Some day thy will be done, I can feel it in my bones
This is the one

3.The Sun Goes Down

(Lynott, Wharton)

There is a demon among us
Whose soul belongs in hell
Sent here to redeem us
She knows it all to well
He comes and goes, he comes and goes
She knows it all too well
But when all is said and done
The sun goes down
She tries her best to leave him
But she is still captured by his spell
She knows now she must deceive him
He knows it all to well
She comes and goes, she comes and goes
He knows it all too well
But when all is said and done
The sun goes down
She comes and goes, she comes and goes
He knows it all too well
But when all is said and done
The sun goes down

There is a demon within us
The sun goes down
She tries her best to deceive him
The sun goes down

4.The Holy War

(Lynott)

If you will adore me
Bow before me and praise my name
If you place no God before me
Then all I have is yours to claim
And if God is in the heavens
Why did God let children die
If you don't ask these questions
There is no reasons why

We are chosen
We are one
We are frightened of no one
And no one will win this war
This is the way
This is the law

All the visions shown before you
All the kingdoms and the thrones
All are yours if you bow before me
And adore me all this you can own

There are those that will go to Heaven
There are those that will never win
No one knows what will happen
There are those that turn to sin

We are chosen...
The devil is in hell with the demons
This is the Holy War
They lead us to our temptation
Lead us, take our souls
There is no evil in salvation
There is evil in us all

Just as Satan tempted Jesus
And Jesus slips and falls
He is a station on The Cross now
He is dying to save us all

5.Cold Sweat

(Lynott, Sykes)

I put my money in the suitcase
And headed for the big race
I felt a chill on my backbone

Thin Lizzy - Thunder and Lightnin

Thin Lizzy - Thunder and Lightnin

As I hung up the telephone

Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat
Running down the back of my neck
To lose means trouble, to win pays double
And I got me a heavy bet

Cold, cold sweat

They say chances on the outside
Are looking very slim
I've been so lucky on the inside
I feel I'm going to win
Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat
Running down the back of my neck
Take a little money, there's nothing left to lose
And I got me a heavy bet

Cold, cold sweat

I've got me a whole months wages
I haven't seen that much in ages
I might spend it in stages
And move out to Las Vegas

Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat
Running down the back of my neck
To lose means trouble, to win pays double
And I got me a heavy bet

Cold, cold sweat

I put my money in the suitcase
They say chances on the outside
I got a whole months wages
Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat
Stone cold crazy
Place another bet

6. Someday she is going to hit back

(Downey, Lynott, Wharton)

Woman don't like it - hurting her this way
(Someday she is going to hit back)
The woman don't like me in her own way
Woman don't like it - treating her like this
The woman she don't love the lonely

Woman don't like it - begging on her knees
(Someday she is going to hit back)
Oh please, please, don't desert me
Woman don't like it - treating her this way
There is tenderness in the heart of the lonely

(Someday she is going to hit back)
(Woman don't like it)
(Someday she is going to hit back)

She feels so lonely
(Woman don't like it)
She feels so blue
He has lost her now
Oh... woman, you knew what she could do

Woman don't like it - says it has to stop
(Someday she is going to hit back)
The woman she says she doesn't love me
Woman don't like it - the woman don't say a lot
With one last kiss she leaves him lonely

7.Baby Please Don't Go

(Lynott)

I tried to warn you baby
I tried to tell you I was down
Oh yeah yeah
You would not listen baby
You would not help me when I was down
Oh no no

("Baby please don't go")
He tells her
"Doesn't anybody understand
I love her?"
That girl she holds my heart in her hands
Oh baby

I tried to warn you baby
I tried to tell you "Don't let me down"
Oh no no

You would not listen baby
Baby you would not leave me go down
Oh no no

("Baby please don't go")
He tells her there is foolish there is wise
The young ones hold their heart up to the skies
And dance the night away

There is foolish, there is wise
There is anger in his tone
There is truth behind the lies
His heart has turned to stone

("Baby please don't go")
Wherever you may be, he loves her
Wherever you may stand
He loves her in this land
Baby please don't go
Don't hurt me so
Don't leave me now...

8.Bad Habits

(Gorham, Lynott)

I seen you walking down the street with another man
Girl you're really shocking
I seen you walking down the street with another hand
Held in your stockings
Boys will be boys and girls will be trouble
And I'm a man of bad habits
I seen you walking down the town with another girl
And then I had to have it

Bad habits

Oh, boys will be boys and girls will be trouble
And I'm a man of bad habits
I seen you walking down the town with another man
And girl I had to have it
You and I should meet
Yeah, you and I we should get together
Me and you and I should meet
In the rain and stormy weather

Bad habits

No messing around
Now's the time to start

Boys will be boys and girls will be trouble
And I'm a man of bad habits
I seen you walking down the street with another girl
Oh, man I had to have it
I know it gets into your brain
Sometimes it dribbles and goes in your veins
I tell you this boys is the same
This boy's got bad habits
You and I should meet
You and I we should get together
You and I, you know we should meet
Hey babe, check it out the stormy weather

Bad habits
I got bad habits

9.Heart Attack

(Gorham, Lynott, Wharton)

Mama I'm dying of a heart attack
Heart attack, heart attack

I love that girl but she don't love me back
My girl she tells me that we're breaking up
Breaking up, breaking up
My heart can't handle the strain that's shaking it
She tried to tell me no so long ago
I would not listen but now I know
Papa I'm drinking for an overload, overload, overload
The gun in my pocket is all ready to explode
Papa I'm dying of an overdose, overdose, overdose
I tried to warn you don't come too close
I tried to tell you way back when we were young
I tried to warn you there was something wrong

Mama I'm dying
Oh Papa I'm dying, dying

Heart attack

Thin Lizzy - Thunder and Lightnin

Compilado por J.Cucci
21.abr.99

TRAPEZE Medusa

Black cloud
(Mel Galley; Tom Galley)

No time to stop, keep on movin'
The whole world is to see
No time to think of things that I am missing

Wherever I go
Black cloud's following me

Each and every town
I'm father's last relation
Doing what I can just to eat
Never wanna settle down
I ain't got the patience

I'm a citizen of no where
The sky's above my head
I wonder where the grass grows
Looking through the sunshine
'Til my judgement day

Oh, it's following me around
Don't leave me be

No time to think of the things that I am missing
I've got to keep on moving along, babe

You know I can't settle down, or I'd be dead

Come, come, come here

Keep on moving

We have got to make it
We are going to take it, yeah

We are going to take it I am not gonna make it

Never talk to a rich man, yeah

Jury
(M. Galley; T. Galley)

Condemn the believers
Stop the music playing loud and clear
Distort now their visions
And pull down the shutters, for damnation is near
For damnation's near

Point now your finger of scorn
Raise the anger of the critic's pen
Come down in a favour
Make the break given the chance to win

The jury stands in judgement
The writing's on my wall

And though they stand in silence
He's heading for the fall

Oh, they think that I'm something else
They think I'll fall

They've go to be on the devil's side
Oh here they go
Break it up

We have got to stop it

Gave them their chances
They fell to the ground
I gave them all they had
But they were not around
They could not love
They could not love
Oh, they fell to the ground
And I'm coming home

Your love is alright
(M. Galley; Glenn Hughes; Dave Holland)

What thunder bolts
Can take you away
You give your love
To which I pay
I'm going down low
To make my play
Yes, I know baby
There's no mistake

I'm not a loner no more
No, let me say your love is alright

I've had bad bad times
People say that I'm rough
Why I can't tell you, baby
I can't tell you enough
For listen to me darlin', babe

What I have to say
You cannot be ashamed
To love today

We should know each other
Love
Never say you'll leave me, baby
Oh, never say you will

Well I'm wide open

What do you think that I am, baby

You cannot be ashamed
I'm a loving man, yeah

I'm going down
I know that you can't hear me, no

Touch my life
(M. Galley; T. Galley)

I've been waiting
For so long
For love
To touch my life
The feeling's inside

I've been waiting
For so long
For love
To touch my life
Now I feel it inside

Good morning, love, I hope you will stay
All of my life you've been running away
Around and around
Never turning inside
I've got a love, a love I can't hide
I've been waiting
So long
For my love to come, oh to touch my life
The feeling's inside

Oh, this is my life
And I feel it inside

You have been running away
Touch my soul
Before you do

I've got, I've got, I've got
I have got to
I have got to have
I have got to have some
I have got to have some of that love

Seafull
(Hughes)

Sleep a while
Then take a look
Rubbing my eyes
The truth above

Oh, my hand starts creeping
To where you lay
Still sunset below
At the top of your bed

Yes, it's a seafull
Burning our chain
Garden of Eden
Forever we'll stay

Talk to tears in your hand
Surely see, oh you've gotta be in another land
Oh, you know where I can be found, yeah

Sowing the seeds of love right here
Stretch out your light
To shade in the past
Now he who speaks
Can tell in our time
Gone is the day
And now here comes the night

Well, I'm gonna make you see

Makes you wanna cry
(M. Galley; T. Galley)

No sun rising
No wind of the day
Don't wait for tomorrow
Just live for today

All new life's beginning
Never aging with time
All new virgin sources called
Be your life and mine

Life's so full of beauty
Wings dance in the sky
Like purple illusions
And dreams passing by

Still all virgin children
That God's gift prepared
No visions, illusions
All happiness shared

With love all around now
Not sun in the sky
The wind kissed the trees
To the bird's lullaby
Makes you wanna cry

All seasons eternal
No time factor's foiled
Gone all tribulations
Long banished with toil

Love seeds in flower
A blossom within
To love one another
Was never a sin

Medusa
(Hughes)

You're bound to think I'm on the shore
From a sea that never came
Now's the time to find the time
I've done what has to be done
Voices call the nameless one
Crying all of the time
Tales of no one in my sleep
Stepping out into the night

Heard you said you saw Medusa
The one with the head of fire
Heard the legend of Medusa
Lies in the devil's sighs

I've got myself to blame
Through talking to your brother
Too late to say I'll stay
Too late to say I'll bother

Take out your thorn and speak
Afraid you are to keep
Flailling forces fail
Now wake before you sleep

You said you saw Medusa
She was looking down on you
But the legend of Medusa
Soon be with you

You're bound to think I'm on the shore
From a sea that almost came
There's no time to find the time
I've done what has to be done

Now I've got to find a way home
Take a good look at my face
There is no more

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 14.out.15

TRAPEZE

You Are the Music...We're Just the Band

Keepin' time
(Mel Galley; Tom Galley)

I ain't got a ticket but I'm gonna ride
Just 'gotta keepin' time with the music
I'm raisin' my hands up but I'm touchin' the sky
Just gotta keepin' time with the music

Don't stop. Don't stop the music
Don't stop. Don't stop the band
Don't stop. We're goin' to use it
Don't stop. Don't stop the band

Don't stop now 'cause I'm breakin' through
Just 'gotta keepin' time with the music
I can't stop my feelings it's all up to you
Just gotta keepin' time with the music

Coast to coast
(Glenn Hughes)

Goin' today, just passin'
The road I know, so well
Seems the more I ride you
You give me more, you'll tell

And if I try, soon it will show
To keep me strong
And know that I've had times so good
From coast to coast
Leavin' my hard times behind

I love the coast…

What is a woman's role
(Hughes)

What is a woman's role
Got to know a woman's role

Turned out I had some time to stay
But the word you asked me anyway
But you thought I was trying to follow you about
I've got to know
I don't wanna call out
It's in your soul
It's a woman's role

Too bad you didn't trust me
But the change in you came fast
And I knew how it would be
You can't hold me down
That's one thing for sure
I've got to know, what I came here for
What is a woman's role

Reaching out to tell me
Need your help
I know you're on my side girl
I need you right away

Got something to tell me
You got a lot to tell me

What is a woman's role
'Cause I need a woman
Oh, I need woman, yes I do
I need your hand, I do
Oh, missing your soul, baby

What do you need?
I need a woman

One that's gonna take away my blues
She's gonna give me back my role now

Way back to the bone
(Hughes)

Can't say you have it 'til you know what you find
To get it right and to make it in time
It's down to myself and my friends help me along
It's not what you say it's the feeling that's the song

It's strange it seems
I hadn't felt it
'Til I got home
I drove right back to the place again
I said listen, way back to the bone
I'm coming home

This time I was open, this time I was greased
And make some suggestions and call out my peace
I've got to keep movin', keep movin' along
It's not what you say it's the feeling that's the song

Well, you know darn well

You'd better get ready
You don't forget to bring it

Feelin' so much better now
(Hughes)

Lord, you are wrong
Let's work it out
You're coming on strong
I'm just a boy
Who's never at home
But when I get back, I'll be travelin' alone

Listen, Eagle Eyes in the U.S.A.
I was there last night
And it was okay
The sun was going down
No, I'll never forget
That gold town
What more
I got loose, messed around
I passed out (out on the ground)

Feelin' so much better now
I've changed my mind, somehow
And when it's my turn
It's 'gonna show

Oh Lord Jesus, I need your way

I need to hold 'ya
I wanna stay, 'Cuz you know
I'm right on the line
And you know there won't be a second time, oh no
I got loose, messed around
I passed out (out on the ground)

Will our love end
(Hughes)

You said you had some friends, across the river
You almost didn't go, but you change your mind
Now I sit alone, thinking about you
Talking to myself

No, you must know, how hard it all must be
To walk around, with love left in your heart
No, I know this isn't right
Where are you, you're on your own

Come on, do something fast
You know, I won't last
Will our love end
I wonder

I'll see you soon my friend, across the river
Surely I will go, I won't change my mind
Will I sit alone, thinking about you
Talking to myself

Loser
(M. Galley; T. Galley)

Losing my direction
Running out of time
Walkin' around in circles
Going out of my mind

I'm down for the third time
I'm glad to see
Everything is changing
Everything but me

I'm a loser

Seems the more I want to
No matter how I've tried
Always destinations
Seems to pass me by

Taking all I offer
All I have to give
Leaving me alone now
Still my life to live

Don't you know, I'm a loser

You are the music
(M. Galley; T. Galley)

Get up to the rhythm
Start by clapping your hands
You don't need the words now
It's easy to understand
Get your body movin'
Keep time with the beat
Somewhere in the middle
We're all gonna to meet

You are the music, we are the band
We're gonna make it, we both need a hand
'Cause you are the music, we are the band
Together we'll make it, across this land

Makes you feel better
Go right and stomp your feet
Take the hands of your sisters
And the brothers that you meet
We are all one together
Partyin' feeling fine
You can't take the music, it's yours and mine

'Cause you are the music, we are the band
We're gonna make it, with both feet ahead
'Cause you are the music...we're just the band
Together we'll make it...

Compilação & Arte: J. Cucci, 14.out.15

UFO Phenomenon

TOO YOUNG TO KNOW
(Way/Moog)

Well, I'm stuck out in your street
And I'm lookin' for some kind of halo
When somebody says to me, hey boy
She's too young to know, know

Well, I didn't make your time
I never said you were mine
Don't you think it'll show, so
I guess I'll have to teach you
Rock'n'Roll

Met you outside school
Made sure no one was lookin'
And your teacher looks at me
All his envy growin'

I said, take it easy baby
You sure know what's showin'
And I can't help myself
Without your friends all knowin'

You got a long, long way to go

CRYSTAL LIGHT
(Schenker/Moog)

Standin' by the roadside
Shoes are in my hands
Coat I'm wearing's blowing cold
Turn my back to the wind
Winter mist along the coast
City lights closed down
The old empty station there
Freight line cuts the ground

Crystal light shinin' bright
Shine on down for me
Moon is even passin' by
Tryin' not to see
Like a fool I hit that road
Did my time at sea
Life was only foolin' me

Broken spirt burns my lungs
Find it hard to breathe
The hospital shut their gates
I can't get me no peace
We got people stand and scream
Stumble in the cold
Close my eyes, turn out the lights
Haven't found a dream

DOCTOR DOCTOR
(Schenker/Moog)

Doctor doctor, please
Oh, the mess I'm in
Doctor doctor, please
Oh, the mess I'm in
She walked up to me
And really stole my heart
And then she started
To take my body apart

Livin', lovin', I'm on the run
Far away from you
Livin', lovin', I'm on the run
So far away from you

Doctor doctor, please
Oh, I m goin' fast
Doctor doctor, please
Oh, I'm goin' fast
It's only just a moment
She's turnin' paranoid
That's not a situation
For a nervous boy

Doctor doctor, please
Oh, the mess I'm in
Doctor doctor, please
Oh, the mess I'm in
But you look so angry
As I crawled across your floor
She's got the strength
And I can't take any more

SPACE CHILD
(Schenker/Moog)

Goin' through pages and
lookin' down lines and lines
Space of your life is only
passing you by

Space child ages as he turns
and faces the lie
After laughter was caught in
his throat as he died

Fly on homeward

Worlds' spinnin' by brings
clouds in your eyes tonight
The space of your life is only
passing you by

ROCK BOTTOM
(Schenker/Moog)

Seventeen the nature's
queen
Know what I mean
Twenty one, the lone one
You can see the numbers
run
Now you look so peaceful
Lyin' there asleep
With the wings of god above
you
Before the spirits meet
Rock bottom

Shadow earth is closin' in above the
Lamps in your street
Lucifer goes walkin' down for you to meet
Minutes pass so slowly by the hands on your clock
Heaven don't just know where when
You can knock
Rock bottom

With all darkness closing in
Will the light reveal your soul?
Just one sweet kiss on your clay cold lip's
I know sleep you'll never know
Where do we go, where do we go
Where do we go from here?

OH MY
(Schenker/Moog/Way/Parker)

Well, I'm struttin' up and down
Tryin' to get my face in town
Wonderin' where to hang out each time I turn around
Look in your mirror just to see my face
Two way time, baby, its no disgrace

Oh my, oh, how the times have changed

Ladies used to dancin' but I move for real
Lookin' for reaction, something you can feel
When you dance, I move and they look me in the eye
Two way time, baby, it's no lie

TIME ON MY HANDS
(Schenker/Moog)

Long, long year I've sat in this place
Baby, baby, what's good I've had
When you don't know where I wanna go
Find a reason, love's left me cold

I've got it, time on my hands
Been drinkin' with a sailor boy
Been tryin' hard to understand
Lines here in my hand

Left me hopin' the wild thoughts I had
My lost feelin' made me so sad
Tried so hard, the smile on my face
Can't get it back again, back home with you

BUILT FOR COMFORT
(Willie Dixon)

Some folks built like this
Some folks built like that
Way you move you ain't talkin' back

I'm built for comfort, ain't built for speed
Got everything all you good girl's need

Don't need no diamond don't need no gold
Got a lot of lovin' got a whole lot of soul

QUEEN OF THE DEEP
(Schenker/Moog)

Heaven knows why I'm left here in this place
With the sun up, in my eyes
Symbols of the morning comin' on
With a love, that's got too strong to hold

If I'd been so much wiser then
I would have known which path to choose
Heaven help the lucky one
Heaven help you

Heard the news come on the radio
About the lives it deserves to claim
I'd already heard before
Maybe, two years ago

Sail is too high to just return
You know it seemed just like a dream
Cause I'd already seen it
On my TV screen

Now I could see all these conflicts goin' on
Don't you think you could show some thanks
I just might give you a standin' ovation
When I'm dead and gone

UFO
Phenomenon

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 27.jul.03

Too hot to handle
(Way/Mogg)

Caught in the crossfire, warning fight
Let's just make our break game
Swept up by the road in waves of the night
Paper Chase for fame

But I was too, too hot, baby
Too hot to handle
Yeah, I was too, too hot
Too hot to handle

Wink of an eye, the feelers run high
The Rock and Roll malaise
But I ain't no romance
And I ain't no soul chance
Won't get no quick change

Cha la la la, I roll you over
Turn you around and do it again
Cha la la la, I keep on coming
Do it once but never the same

I'm in your town, won't fool around
I'll make some at your step
Just like the story says, these boys are bad
So keep out of shootin' range

Just another suicide
(Mogg)

Just a bad situation
Got me low, feelin' down
I'm wonderin' why
Caught me unawares
No one knows and no one cares
They put you down no matter how you try

Put the words together
Feelin' so strong
I can't last forever
I can't hold on, I can't hold on

Somebody, someone is tearin' my whole inside
Somebody, someone is takin' me for a ride
Just a little bit of madness
Do you no harm

Another night, another shake down
Lookin' for a place to hide
This could be a nervous breakdown
Just another suicide

Just a cold realization, gotta go
I'm gonna turn and run away
Got me in a spin, gonna lose and never win
They put you down no matter what you say

Just a bad situation
I can feel it gettin' closer everyday
Say I'm out of line
I'm takin' out of borrowed time
What's the use of tryin' anyway

Somebody, someone is takin' me for a ride
Somebody, someone is tearing' my whole inside
Just a little bit of madness
Do you no harm

Another night, another shake down
Lookin' for a place to hide
This could be a nervous breakdown
Just another suicide

Try me
(Schenker/Mogg)

Tell me why we're never more than strangers
Tell me why, you never let it show

But when you're close to me
And whisper I need you
In the cold morning light
Try me, oh take me for a little while
Before it's over and you leave me with just a smile
Try me, oh let me be the one
You say it's over
But for me it had just begun

Tell me why we seem no more than strangers
Tell me why, the feelin never goes

Lights out
(Schenker/Mogg/Parker/Way)

Wind blows back and the frightened 'Titan
Whines all the way
Out to the fun all night long
Maybe now your time has come

From the back streets there's a rumblin'
Smell of anarchy
No more nice time, black boy shoe shines
High in the sky dreams

Lights out, lights out in London
Hold on tight til the end
Better now you know you'll never
Wait til tomorrow
Lights out, lights out in London

Hold on tight til the end
God knows when I'm comin' on my run

Heaven help those who help themselves
That's the way it goes
Frightnin' thoughts we've once been taught
And now it shows

You keep calling, there's no ending
Tried a thousand times
Under your feet the grass is growing
Time we say goodbye

Gettin' ready
(Schenker/Mogg)

You said that was that but this is it
My will to make the pieces fit
Into a plan to start a new life
Friends at your back, they stab you with a knife

I must be blind
I'm gettin' ready to redefine
No disconnections as it feels right
I'm gettin' ready to hit the line

Can you feel me
Inside and out, I'm just waiting for you
Love is alright
Now I know just what I want to do

When a day breaks, turns you around
And your world upside down
And the visions fade
Rights and wrongs and just where you've gone

Pickin' up is such an awful drag
And I could lose my mind
And all the time when I turned around
I never knew if I could really find you

Alone again or
(Maclean)

Yeah, said it's alright
I won't forget
All the times I've waited patiently for you
And you do just what you choose to do
And I will be alone again tonight, my dear

Yeah, I heard a funny thing
Somebody said to me
You know, that I could be in love
With almost anyone
I think that people are the greatest fun
And I will be alone again tonight, my dear

Electric phase
(Schenker/Mogg/Way)

On the wires I can hear' you comin'
With a rush and a strummin'
This electric phase ain't no teenage craze

In your house a phone is ringin'
Just a hot touch that keeps lingerin'
You said lovin's easy
Only if you please

All I need is communication
Not a line on your reputation
I don't want a handshake
There ain't no big mistake

There's no illusion in this wild confusion
Who knows I'm crazy, no chance of maybe

I'd like to know you better
But I'm goin' down so fast
Help me now to feel it
I just can't conceal it
In time I've got to show you how it's really got to be
Just let me be alone, with your dialin' tone

Love to love
(Schenker/Mogg)

Oh, it's been too many times
And I can't go back
Night bars, guitars, rundown motels like shacks
What it amounts up to I don't want it at all

I lost you and I want you today
Misty green and blue
Oh, to love to love you

Oh, to be something
To be near you
Don't say that you'll never know
Oh, to love to love you

Half the time it could seem funny
The other half is just too sad
This west bound moon's only rise and fall

To be something
To be near you
I don't know where I'm goin' to
I've tried and I need you to stay

Compilação & Arte. J.Cucci, 29.Jul.02

Only you can rock me

(Way, Schenker, Mogg)

Who's takin' time out
We'll take your shout out
We're the boys, we got nothin' to lose
I've had enough now of school stuff now
You ain't with us then it's just bad news

Only you can rock me, rock me
Come on back now, do it again
Only you can rock me, rock me
Kickin' off just like a hurricane

We can't wait from day to day
Cause we've got somethin' to say

Come out on the street now
On every corner
Breakin' out and we're doin' what we wanna
Just like a jewel shines in the night
She burns so hot out under the street light

We are here and there's no end
We'll keep on comin' again

Pack it up (and go)

(Way, Schenker, Mogg)

I've got to sympathize
You run with all the rest
You've kept on movin'
But never got the best

And now the yesterdays
Go sailing out of view
I know there's somethin' left
Hope you can make it through

Pack it up and go, pack it up and go

Leftover from the
show
Just pack it up and go

You made the impact back in 1969
But now move over, friend
I think you've had your time
And all our yesterdays
Go sailing out of view
I know there's something left
Hope you can make it through

Ain't no baby

(Way, Mogg)

Hey there now, big shot, just listen to me
I know the score and there's no great mystery
I hear you talkin' and it's all been said
But what I'm thinkin' I keep inside my head

I ain't no baby, so get out of my way
Keep bein' with your own kind
It ain't none of your business
You got nothin' to say
Stay away forever

You play the cool star, it's a dangerous game
Don't forget the street and who gave you your name
Romancin' with the company as they pour in the crowds
The next thing is you, then who are the clowns

Looking out for number one

(Way, Mogg)

Just a kid with a crazy dream
Wants it all before he's seventeen
Don't know where to begin
With a wild thought he ignores the facts
There's no lookin' back

Just gotta stand up, make it real
How does it feel to be right out on your own
Just gotta keep lookin' out for number one

Some people make it and others don't try
They seem happy to live out a lie
I'm out here on my own
Me, I'm a gambler and I pay for my sin
I've been there and I'm back again

Let's get away, right out of here

It's not soon enough for me
Breaks up a lifetime, there on the lifeline
Reach out and grab it, it's free

Hot'n'ready

(Schenker, Mogg)

You knock me out
You're like a well oiled Smith and Wesson
Hot and ready, ready to use
Restive or not, you know
You don't seem to feel there's no question
Hot and ready, ready to use

I'm comin' through
I got to get to you, babe

Don't need ID
There's no house detective to crowd you
Hot and ready, ready to use
Slip in the back door
And slip out of whatever you're in to
Hot and ready, ready to use

Cherry

(Way, Mogg)

Gotta give my love for Cherry
As for me there's only you
Play the barrooms just for pennies
Wish I wasn't just passing through
Tell me your secrets
Tell me no one way lyin' now

We are golden, we are golden
And I'm out here on the road
I feel just like a rolling stone
Into the harbors of the night I roll along

On the table top she's dancin'
Sit and smile into your beer
Turn around oh Cherry for me
Let me know you know I'm here

We are golden, we are golden
And I'm out here on the road
I feel just like a rolling stone
Into the harbors of the night
Makin it feel allright
Come on Cherry, let's make it together
Out of the neon and into my life
We can't play this game forever now

You don't fool me

(Way, Parker, Mogg)

If I could see you, would you still give me
Just hold me tighter, and love me maybe
You be my thunder, I don't want savin'
You don't fool me, oh no, you don't fool me
One look at you, it's easy to see
Oh no, you don't fool me
Oh babe, you don't fool me
I play along, just give it to me

You build me up now, you pull me down
You make me come, oh yeah, keep me around
I want to move you, I surely could

Just got to have you, you drive me crazy
Tell me you feel it, your honey give me
Here burns the fire, I feel your heat

One more for the rodeo

(Way, Mogg)

One more for the rodeo
The old school sixties team
A great new wide awakening
Spews out at the seams
As he lie's cold on the table
A sheet pulled over his head
I turned around to the janitor
And asked him
Just how long you've been dead

And it's one more for the rodeo
One more for the show
One more pretender who just had to go
All the gods in poolrooms
Blow in from the east
So you're caught up with your principles
It eats you now like a disease
I wish I was invisible
Hidden from the crowd
When this cold wind blows down the sidewalk
It leaves me wonderin' how

Born to lose

(Schenker, Way, Mogg)

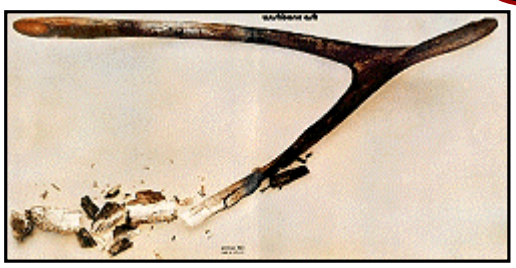
Do you wonder if you belong
Think you've got it down
Does it still feel the same
Now that he's not around

Born to lose, born to lose
You made your mind up, no foolin' around
Now that I know
I could never be
I would never be the only one

Do you wonder how it all began
As if that mattered anyway
There's someone else you're always wanting
Every single day

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 30.jul.02

Wishbone Ash



Blind Eye
(Powell, Turner, Upton, Turner)

You turned a blind eye
To everything I ever said
You turned a blind eye
To everything I ever did

You didn't worry
Why call your telephone?
You didn't worry, baby
You're just content to roam around

Lady Whiskey
(Powell, Turner, Upton, Turner)

Lady Whiskey, such a sad sight
Stumblin' as she walks
She even hates herself sometimes
Keep her clear, for it's Saturday night

Drowns her sorrow
Eases her pain
Waits for tomorrow
When she'll do the same again

Lady Whiskey's got a man
Her man is just like her
Tries to fit the key in the door
When he comes home Saturday night

Drowns her sorrow
Eases her pain
Waits for tomorrow
When he'll do the same again

Lady Whiskey's got a son
Got a daughter, too
Son don't play, but the daughter's on the way
When she comes home Saturday night

Drowns her sorrow
Eases her pain
Waits for tomorrow
When she'll do the same again

Lady Whiskey, she gets sick
When she goes downtown
One day drink's gonna put her down
She won't come home Saturday night

Errors Of My Way
(Powell, Turner, Upton, Turner)

I didn't know what day it was that day
Felt just like falling down on my knees to pray
Looked at myself, and all that I could say
Was,"I think I see the errors of my way"
There in the glass there was something caught my eye
Although I try through my sighing not to cry
See where I am, and what I try to say
Just so I'll look at the errors of my way

Guess I got no one around to pull me through
I just need someone to turn to, yes, I do
Doin' my best just to change my yesterday
Then I won't have no more errors of my way

Queen Of Torture
(Powell, Turner, Upton, Turner)

Has anybody seen my baby
Kickin' around the town?
She's the queen of torture, yeah
Yeah, you know she put me down, yeah

Has anybody seen my woman
Hangin' round the streets?
She ain't been home for oh, so long
She walked right out on me, yeah

Has anybody seen my woman
Out around the city?
She ain't been home for two weeks now
And ain't that such a pity, yeah

Has anybody seen my baby
Kickin' around the town?
She's the queen of torture, yeah
Yeah, you know she put me down, yeah

Handy
(Powell, Turner, Upton, Turner)

Was sat down by my fire
Hear a voice of desire
Want to be friends again
I keep tellin' you, man, she's only a pain
She don't fit in my scene
She don't fit in my world no more
And the best has to stay
Keep knockin' on my door
She's gone away
We're kickin' the thoughts around the floor

Phoenix
(Powell, Turner, Upton, Turner)

Bird, rise high from the cinders
Leave it all behind
All the ruins and the fire

Bird, raise your head from the ashes
Many men lay dead
You can see them like I

Phoenix rise, raise your head to the sky

Compilação e Arte: J.Cucci, 28.Jul.99

Wishbone Ash Discography

Studio Albums

Wisbone Ash	(1970)
Pilgrimage	(1971)
Argus	(1973)
Wishbone Four	(1974)
There's The Rub	(1975)
Locked In	(1976)
New England	(1976)
Front Page News	(1977)
No Smoke Without Fire	(1978)
Just Testing	(1980)
Number The Brave	(1981)
Twin Barrels Burning	(1983)
Raw To the Bone	(1985)
Nouveau Calls	(1988)
Here To Hear	(1989)
Strange Affair	(1991)
Illuminations	(1996)
Trance Visionary	(1998)
Psychic Terrorism	(1999)

Live Albums

Live Dates Vol.1	(1974)
Live In Tokyo	(1978)
Live Dates II	(1980)
Hot Ash	(1982)
Live In Chicago	(1992)
Live In Geneva	(1995)
Live Timeline	(1997)
BBC Live	(1998)

Compilations

Classic Ash	(1977)
Time Was	(1993)
Blowin´Free	(1993)
From the Archives	(1994)
The Very Best Of...	(1994)
Best Of	(1997)
Distillation - Box Set	(1997)
Outward Bound	(1999)

Wishbone Ash

Pilgrimage

Jail Bait
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

I'm wondering why your face no longer shines
I'm wondering why your face no longer shines
I'm wondering why you're always on my mind
I'm stll wondering, give me a little more time

I need to know why I can't see your tears
I need to know why I can't see your tears
I need to know how many lonesome years
I want to make you cast away your fears

Valediction
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

Breathing is a sin, they say
Loneliness is the price to pay
Sad for you, I go once more
I'll dry my eyes on a distant shore
No way of freezing your rising tide
No way of keeping you by my side
Like a bird, I'll fly high
Guarding over this love of mine

A room of trust, a room of fears
A room of laughter with a few sweet tears
There we play that sunny tone
Come and help us as it lingers on
No way of breaking our march of time
No way of keeping our hearts alive
Like a bird, I'll fly high
Watching over this love of mine

Many times we hurry by
Lose our problems in a knowing smile
Many days were swept along
Left unnoticed as our love grew strong
Believing each of us would always know
Believing one of us would never go
Like a bird, I'll fly high
Watching over this love of mine

Where Were You Tomorrow
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

Well, I walked ten thousand miles 'till I came to you
Well, I walked ten thousand miles 'till I came to you
And you
Well, I'm leaving you, baby
And I'm leaving too far back, now

Well, I walked ten thousand miles 'till I came to you, who
Well, I walked ten thousand miles 'till I came to you
Well, I'm leaving you, baby
And I'm leaving too far back, now

THE STORY

More than 28 years after they were named the "Brightest Hope" and the "Best New Group" in the influential British music publications Melody Maker and Sounds, Wishbone Ash's following and influence continue unabated. Founding members Andy Powell and Ted Turner were voted among the top 20 guitarists of all time by Rolling Stone Magazine, and the group's albums continue to be strong sellers around the world.

The story of Wishbone Ash began in July of 1966, when Martin and Glen Turner met Steve Upton. The Turner brothers' drummer had just quit their band, and when they learned that Upton had played professionally in England and Germany, they asked him to join them.

The new trio called themselves the Empty Vessels, after the proverbial saying, "empty vessels make the most noise". Soon afterward, the trio changed their name to Tanglewood and moved from their native Exeter to London. They didn't have much luck initially, and were on the verge of disbanding when they were booked into the Country Club in Hempstead, opening for former Yardbirds vocalist Keith Relf. Into that club wandered Miles Copeland, a young man new in town and impressed by what he heard.

"Miles was an expatriate who had been brought up in Beirut by a Scottish mother and a southern American father," Andy Powell recalled. "His experience with rock music was minimal. London, I think, was a really mind-blowing experience for him, and Tanglewood had a very English sound. Steve was a jazz-oriented drummer, and Martin Turner's bass was very far out in front of the mix. Martin played melodically with a pick, in the English style of Jet Harris (of the seminal British group, The Shadows), Paul McCartney, and later Sting."

Copeland invited Tanglewood to his father's house in St. John's Wood, and offered to manage the band. Guitarist Glen Turner opted to return to Exeter, but Martin and Steve decided to keep trying.

"Miles started running advertisements in the music papers," said Powell, "and prospective guitarists would come to the house and audition. It finally came down to Ted Turner and myself, and they couldn't decide between us. So the band decided not to hire a keyboard player, as they'd originally planned, and took us both instead!"

The new group was subject to a variety of influences. Powell was a veteran of various semi-pro blues and soul outfits, and a player who listened to bands from Fairport Convention to the Who. "Pete Townsend had a profound impact on me as a rhythm player", Powell said. He credits his experience in soul bands, working with horn section harmonies, with inspiring the dual lead guitar format that he and Ted Turner developed. David "Ted" Turner (no kin to Martin) had also played with a blues band, and was influenced by American blues players such as B.B. King. The rhythm section , Martin Turner and Steve Upton, was into more progressive groups and was "hugely impacted" by Led Zeppelin. Martin was also influenced by the Who's John Entwhistle. From that disparate combination of elements came the distinctive sound of Wishbone Ash.

"It was crucial in those days that everybody have their own sound," said Powell. "There was a great spirit in the air in the late 60's. The clubs were very active, there was a lot of R&B, and a lot of blues, like the Pretty Things and early Fleetwood Mac. The scene was open to anything that would expand the imagination."

As for the group's name, Powell explained, "We wanted something that wouldn't tie us down to a particular style. Miles came up with a number of wacky names - I remember Third World War and Jesus Duck. Finally there were two lists, one of which had the word Wishbone on it and the other of which had Ash. The combination sounded intriguing - actually, it sounded like more than it was."

The members of the band were determined to succeed. Andy said,"We were provincial boys coming to London, so there was a very strong commitment to stay and make something of the situation. The bedsit that Ted and I lived in for six months was condemned. Miles, at the same time, lived around the corner from Paul McCartney." Naturally, the band spent as much time at the Copeland house as possible. Ted Turner recalled that "Miles had a healthy supply of crumpets for us, and we lived on crumpets in

those days." "We had only one place to go, and that was up," Andy agreed. "I was playing on a home-made guitar. Martin was playing on a home-made bass, and we built our own speaker cabinets in a garage. We were literally existing on about 15 dollars a week. One flat that I lived in had a gas heater that I kept going by recycling the same shilling through the coin box for a month. We took about six weeks, rehearsing from eleven in the morning until eleven at night, to put completely new songs together. We weren't always happy with everything we did, but we knew that we were good and that we had created a distinctive sound. We didn't even give ourselves the license to think that it wouldn't work."

In the meantime, Miles tried to find work for the band. He was, Powell recalled with affection, a slow starter. "We were the first band that Miles had ever managed. He was clueless, completely at odds with the music business as it was practiced in London, which in hindsight was probably to everyone's benefit."

The band's first-ever job was as opening act for Aynsley Dunbar's Retaliation at Dunstable Civic Hall. Since the band at first aroused little interest at home, the increasingly inventive Copeland used some of his contacts to land the group work in Europe. Paris became to them the kind of developing ground that Hamburg had been for the Beatles. "Blind Eye" was the band's first single. Andy described it as "a jazz, blues, riffing kind of thing written by Ted and myself. The riff for the twin lead guitar parts was a very specific continuation of some horn parts I'd been writing in soul bands." When Ted Turner heard it on the radio for the first time, "It was very exciting. It was also the first time I heard myself sing - after that I always tried to get the others to sing!"

The band's first big break resulted from a gig with Deep Purple. Ritchie Blackmore jammed with Powell during a sound check, and was impressed enough to mention the group to Purple's producer, Derek Lawrence. Lawrence, in turn, was impressed enough that he convinced the "powers that be" at Decca Records (U.S) to sign the band. As a result, Wishbone had a record deal in the United States before they had one in England!

The band's following multiplied, and they released their first album, Wishbone Ash, in 1970. It contained the song "Phoenix", arguably Wishbone's masterpiece. Ted Turner described it as "just an elongated, structured, jam", but it was a perfect showcase for their dual lead guitar work. The only other British band using twin lead guitars that Wishbone was aware of was the obscure Blossom Toes, now memorable mainly as the breeding ground for longtime Rod Stewart guitarist Jim Cregan. "We didn't become aware of the Allman Brothers", Powell said, "until we came to the States. Years later, we were very surprised when we heard Lynyrd Skynyrd's "Free Bird", which struck us as very much the same sort of thing as "Phoenix"."

That first album was followed by Pilgrimage in 1971, and Argus in 1972. The British music magazine Melody Maker awarded Argus the accolade of "The Best British Album Of The Year." "Blowin' Free", Ash's signature tune from that album, came together as an exercise around the "D" chord. Ted Turner called it "a rip-off of a bit in "Tommy" that I put in a different time." Wishbone Ash toured with the Who on their "Won't Get Fooled Again" tour, and "you can imagine how inspiring that was". Powell said that "Time Was" was another Who-inspired song, "probably the most of any we've ever done. There was a lot of Keith Moon in Steve's drumming."

In 1973 the band produced Wishbone Four and their first concert album, Live Dates. The Wishbone Four album sounded very different from its predecessors. Andy said, "A lot of bands were going into the country to write - Traffic did it, Led Zeppelin did it. We put everything into the back of a truck and moved to a cottage on the island of Anglesey off the Welsh coast. All four of us and two other guys were stuck in a six-room cottage, miles from anywhere, with no phone, TV, or radio. There was a sign on the gate that said "Pen Y Bonc", which we always took to be the name of the cottage. Years later we found out that it was the Welsh for "Please close the gate"!" Ted Turner added, "We all brought air pistols and tried to shoot rabbits and birds and things. We wound up spending more time on that that on putting the album together. I hit a robin, and haven't fired a shot since."

After the Live Dates tour, Ted decided to call it quits. "I was going through different phases musically." he explained, "and wasn't satisfied with what I was doing with Wishbone Ash. We had done very well and I was only 24. I did session work, got married, had a family and just lived life."

Ted was replaced by Laurie Wisefield. "When Ted left," said Powell, "we needed to get something going pretty quickly. I saw Laurie in New York, playing with the band Home, who were Al

Stewart's backing group at the time. He came back to London for rehearsals in Miles' basement, and we decided that we could work together." Ash's first album with Wisefield, 1974's There's The Rub, was their first to be recorded in the United States. It was made under the supervision of Eagles and Joe Walsh producer Bill Szymczyk at the Criteria Recording Studios in Miami. The band then moved to the States full time and settled in Connecticut, where Andy still lives. Of the change in guitarists, he said, "The contrast was quite marked. I was always the more frenetic player, and Ted was bluesier and more laid-back. Laurie didn't really come from a blues background so much as a country-rock background. He was into finger-picking, a very rhythmic player." (Indeed, when Wisefield left the group, he went on to play first with Tina Turner and then with Joe Cocker.)

Still signed to MCA in England, Wishbone moved to the Atlantic label in the United States for their next two albums, Locked In and New England. The group returned to MCA Records in the U.S. for Front Page News (1977), No Smoke Without Fire (1978), and Just Testing (1979). Just Testing was the first album the group recorded with producer Nigel Grey, at Surrey Sound in the English town of Leatherhead. Powell said of it that it "marked quite a change, in that you could see the band becoming much less loose than on the earlier albums. The more disciplined, rhythmic, feel was Laurie's contribution."

Martin Turner was the second original member to leave, replaced by respected British bassist John Wetton (King Crimson, Family, Roxy Music and U.K.) for the 1981 album, Number The Brave. The last album recorded on MCA before the band left that label was 1981's Hot Ash This album, assembled by Leon Tsilis, is a compilation of live tracks that had appeared on Live Dates II, (MCA Europe) and a bonus track, "Bad Weather Blues", that had never appeared on any album. After leaving MCA, the band recorded two more albums, Twin Barrels Burning (Fantasy Records) and Raw To The Bone. Trevor Bolder, of Uriah Heep & David Bowie fame, replaced Wetton on bass for Twin Barrels Burning. Mervyn (Spam)Spence replaced Bolder on bass and tackled the lead vocals on Raw To The Bone.

In 1986, Andy Powell and Ted Turner were contacted by their original manager, Miles Copeland, from whom they had separated around the time they recorded New England. Copeland was a major success in the music business by then, managing The Police and running his own label, I.R.S. Records. I.R.S. was about to launch a series of all-instrumental albums, and Copeland asked Wishbone Ash to participate in the project. The result was the reunion of Andy Powell, Ted Turner, Martin Turner and Steve Upton. That line-up lasted for three years, releasing Nouveau Calls and Hear To Hear. Then, after more than 20 years with the group, Steve Upton retired from the music industry. He was replaced on drums by Ray Weston & Robbie France for the recording of the band's final I.R.S. album, 1991's Strange Affair.

With a new line-up including Weston and Andy Pyle on bass, Wishbone Ash recorded Live In Chicago for the Griffin Label. Live In Chicago is a collection of classic songs such as "The King Will Come, "Throw Down The Sword", "Blowin' Free" and "Living Proof". This live collection also includes songs never before released in the United States; "Strange Affair", "Standing In The Rain" and "Hard Times."

In 1995 Ted Turner left the band for the second time. The only original member, Andy Powell, has since put together several line-ups, all of which have given fans the authentic "Ash experience". A 1994 European tour, featuring the team of Andy Powell, Roger Filgate, Tony Kishman and Mike Sturgis, culminated in the recording of the album "Live in Geneva". In 1996 Wishbone released their first studio album in several years. Titled "Illuminations", it shows off the band's unique trademark harmony guitar work beautifully. 1997 saw the release of a four-CD box set, "Distillation", that showcases Wishbone's work over the years from 1970 to 1995.

The current band, Andy Powell, Bob Skeat, Mark Birch and Mike Sturgis, with Ray Weston filling in on drums from time to time, is presently touring Europe and the U.K. A new recording "Bare Bones" is in the works and should be released in time for the bands annual tour of the UK in the fall of '98.

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 29.Jul.99

Wishbone Ash

Argus

1.Time Was
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

I've got to rearrange my life
I've got to rearrange my world
I miss you, I need you
I've got to keep my memories aside
I've got to try to live again

Time was when there were things around
To be afraid of
I've got cause, I've even changed my mind
To turn the tables

Time was when there was no need to stop
And rearrange it
Now I've got a memory
And I don't want to change it

And there's a time for waking up
And feeling down
It's when you have to pick your feet
Up from the ground

Time was when I had you around
I was a strong man
I need you to help make the change
And be a new man
Takes more than a day and a night for giving
It's not so easy just to change your way of living

Time was when there were things around
To bother me
The crime was, I couldn't start
To change my history

2.Sometime World
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

I met a man who felt the same way
That the world had passed him by
Told to me all his troubles
That the world had made him cry

Life had kept him waiting
Regretting his pain inside
Had to feel underrated
And hated, besides

Life had kept him waiting
Regretting his shame inside
Had to feel underrated
And hated, besides

Sometime world, pass me by again
Carry you, carry me, away

3.Blowin' Free
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

I thought I had a girl
And all because I seen her
Her hair was golden brown
Blowin' free like a cornfield

She was far away
I found it hard to reach her
She told me you can try
But it's impossible to find her

In my dreams everything was all right
In your schemes you can only try

I thought I had a girl
And all because I seen her
Her hair was golden brown, yeah
Blowin' free like a cornfield

4.The King Will Come
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

In the fire, the king will come
Thunder rolls, piper and drum
Evil sons, overrun
Count their sins, judgment comes

The checkerboard of nights and days
Man will die, man be saved
The sky will fall, the earth will pray
When judgment comes to claim its day

See the word of the prophet
On a stone, on his hand
Poison pen revelation
Just a sign in the sand?

The checkerboard of nights and days
Man will die, man be saved
The sky will fall, the earth will pray
When judgment comes to claim its day

See the word of the prophet
On a stone, on his hand
Poison pen revelation
Just a sign in the sand?

5.Leaf And Stream
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

Find myself beside a stream of empty thought
Like a leaf that's fallen to the ground
And carried by the flow of water to my dreams
Woken only by your sound

Alone I've walked this path for many years
Listened to the wind that calls my name
The weeping trees of yesterday they look so sad
Await your breath of spring again

Far beyond the hills
Where earth and sky will meet again
Are shadows like an opening hand
Control the secrets
That I've yet to find, and wonder at
The light in which they stand

Find myself beside a stream of empty thought
Like a leaf that's fallen to the ground
And carried by the flow of water to my dreams
Woken only by your sound

Far beyond the hills
Where earth and sky will meet again
Are shadows like an opening hand
Control the secrets
That I've yet to find, and wonder at
The light in which they stand

6.Warrior
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

I'm leaving to search for something new
Leaving everything I ever knew
A hundred years in the sunshine
Hasn't taught me all there is to know

In the valley, we will gather there
Helpless in our surrender
Tomorrow the plow becomes the sword
Make us stronger in our danger

Time will pass away
Time will guard our secret
I'll return again
To fight another day

I'd have to be a warrior
A slave I couldn't be
A soldier and a conqueror
Fighting to be free

7.Throw Down The Sword
(Powell, Turner, Turner, Upton)

Throw down the sword
The fight is done and over
Neither lost, neither won
To cast away the fury of the battle
And turn my weary eyes for home
There were times when I stood at death's own door
Only hoping for an answer

Throw down the sword
And leave the glory
A story time can never change
To walk the road, the load I have to carry
A journey's end, a wounded soul
There were times when I stood at death's own door
Only searching for an answer

8.No Easy Road
(Martin Turner)

Rock 'n' roll keeps dragging me
Where I don't know and you can't see
Cities rolling by and by
Twist my arm and sting my eye

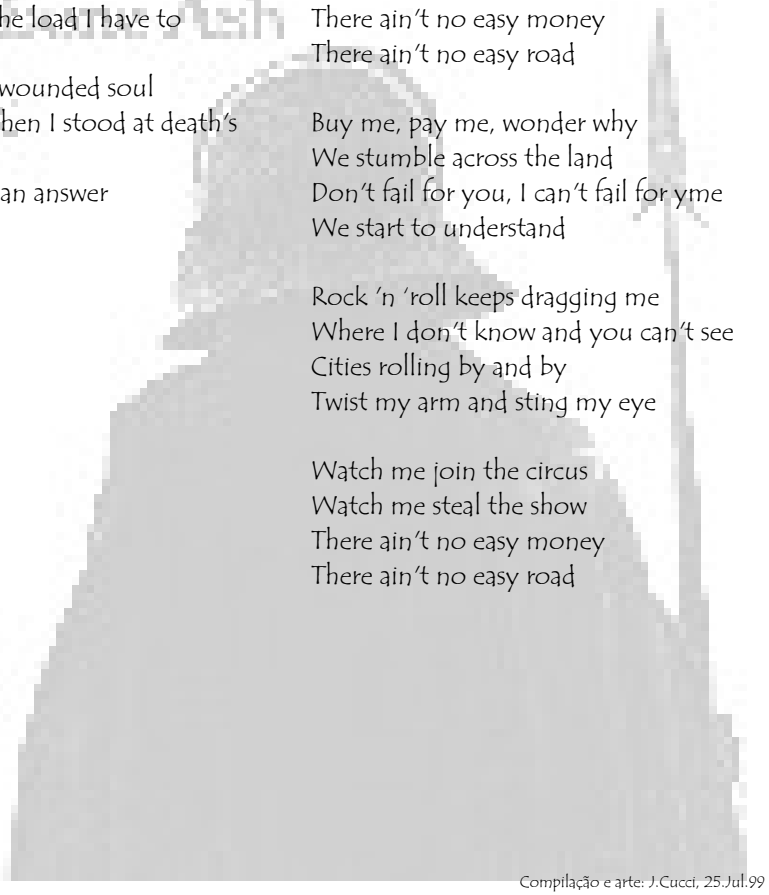
Point me in the right direction
Stand and feel the shout
We can laugh and play around
Biggest fans lie down

Watch me join the circus
Watch me steal the show
There ain't no easy money
There ain't no easy road

Buy me, pay me, wonder why
We stumble across the land
Don't fail for you, I can't fail for yme
We start to understand

Rock 'n 'roll keeps dragging me
Where I don't know and you can't see
Cities rolling by and by
Twist my arm and sting my eye

Watch me join the circus
Watch me steal the show
There ain't no easy money
There ain't no easy road



Compilação e arte: J.Cucci, 25.Jul.99

Wishbone Ash

THERE'S THE RUB

Silver Shoes
(Powell, Wisefield, Turner, Upton)

Silver lady, lost in a haze
Regretting what you are
The memory of your claim to fame
Is left to bitter stars

It hurts when people let you know
You're not a movie star
It's harder now than yesterday
As the lines begin to show

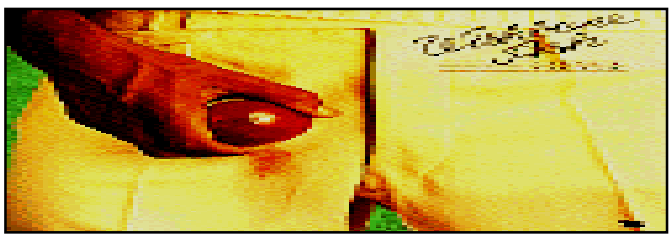
Waiting, crazy hotel lady
To try and get some wine
Waiting for the elevator
To take you to your blind

Silver shoes and see-through blues
Hit me right between the eyes

Cocktail bars, straight-edge cars
Are your dreams come true
Tomorrow shouldn't know it
But now it's showin' through

It hurts when people let you know
That you're not a movie star
It's harder now than yesterday
As the lines begin to show

Waiting, crazy hotel lady
To try and get some wine
Waiting for the elevator
To take you to your blind



Don't Come Back
(Powell, Wisefield, Turner, Upton)

You walk out your front door
And say that you found love
That's how the best things start
That's for sure
You ought to know that ain't around
anymore, oh no
That's where you're at I'm, baby
'Cause that just doesn't pay
Now steal your stolen car, ride it on

You go downtown
To a Rock'n'Roll show, alright
You seem to think it's cool
To stay out all night
You want to know
How wouldn´t I be with you
I only want to know where you've been
So let's get back today
Now steal your stolen car, ride it on

Persephone
(Powell, Wisefield, Turner, Upton)

There's a light that shines on Persephone
Always a fire in her eyes
And the last time that I went to her
I could tell that things weren't right
I just don't care to see your years go
wasting
There's no longer magic in your eyes

In your time, you could outshine
Everybody else around
But your off-stage ways might be a bore
You take a bow, you take a fall
I just don't care to see your years go
wasting
There's no longer magic in your eyes

I came to be here in the footlights
To live with you through every song
And your face displays a peaceful field
I can't believe the curtain has to fall
Now I know your years were never wasted
Tonight I saw the magic in your eyes

Hometown
(Powell, Wisefield, Turner, Upton)

I have traveled the line
Held many hands on short holidays
Made a lot of noise
In the strangest places far away
Only for a day or two at a time
I've been moving with the wind
On my side

(I'm) comin´ down the road
That puts me free and easy in my hometown

I said I'd stay alive
I guess I didn't tell a lie
I told you I'd come back again
And I'll say the same again next time
I've been living for a day at a time
Movin' with the wind on my side

You don't know how good it feels
To see you again
I know I'll never want to go away
You don't know how good it feels
To be with you again
I know I'm comin' home to stay

I'm sayin', it's nice to be
Back home among my friends
It means a lot to me
And your love, it never ends
I've been living for a day at a time
Movin' with the wind on my side

Lady Jay
(Powell, Wisefield, Turner, Upton)

Hear me when I cry
Listen to my song
The Jay, my lovely lady
To the earth she did belong
I can't trace her
Lost her from my life
But the manor lady's bright young son
Can take her for his wife

Under the forest branches
She came to me
Until the day she cried aloud
A father I should be
That was the last time that we met
I never saw her again
For she took her life on Princeton Wharf
To save my worthy name

She found death's open arms
And lay in them in grace
I watched as icy fingers
Clawed her lovely face
Now I stumble through the mist
To where they laid her in the grave
And maybe I'll remember
The flowers for my days

Far beyond the sand
I will take your hand
The spirit of our love will live forever
Far beyond the clouds
We will laugh aloud
The spirit of our love will live again

Compilação e arte: J.Cucci, 25.Jul.99

The Lyrics

Front Page News
(Turner, Wisefield, Powell, Upton)

You made me feel good
After all this time
Welcomed me home
With my name in lights
Took me by the hand
Shook away my fear
Brought back the memory
Of those earlier years

Everybody's talkin', front page news
Gotta help you get up
And get rid of your blues
Cheatin' the devil or whatever you choose
Even if you've got nothin', boy
You've got somethin' to lose

You've got the...
Eatin' out of your hand
Got the answer
If you've got the time
Can't go on forever in lotus land
Don't end up doing one night stands
I've seen your face in every cloud
I've followed the sun
Which brought me back to your side
I've lived some time
By what the fortune-tellers say
But now I know that I´m in love with U.K.

Midnight Dancer
(Turner, Wisefield, Powell, Upton)

Will you be my midnight dancer
Any time of the day?
You can be my sweet romancer
I want to hear you say

When love's between us
Don't turn away, don't let go
Love makes the music
You can't stop the feelin'
Free will stealin' your heart away
Stealin' your heart away
Love makes the music
And you know it's the feelin'
Free will stealin' your heart away
I want to steal your heart away

I'm tired of bein' a sleepwalker
On the run
I want to be your love talker
In the night, the sun
Now we can put our hearts together
With nothin' to hide
Baby, it could last forever
Put your ... aside

Goodby Baby, Hello Friend
(Wisefield)

I'll never write another song
For someone who just comes along
The very thought of losing you
Is too much for me to
The other day when you got mad
It made you happy to see me sad
I wish to tell you it's still the same
Still playing that same old game

It's goodbye baby, hello friend
It's good to meet you after all this time
Goodbye baby, hello friend
It's good to see you again

Those days and nights I lost
Thinking 'bout what to do
When all it's really down to, baby
Is saying that we're through
So give your love to the birds
Speaking of four-letter words
Do you hear what I say to you?
I'm not in love with you

Surface To Air
(M. Turner)

Surface, it's beginning to show
To air, to where you can go
Abrasion can wear you away
All you wanted was to go out and play
Time to fix this crack in the eagle
Before she flies away

Smokin', makin' cloudier skies
Today, see the stars
Two terrestrial minds stay shy
Monkey, monkey, wanna play around
But get confused when flames burn your hand
Got to fix this ache in the eagle
So she can understand

Surface, it's beginning to rise
To air, to where you can realize your dreams
Brains and beauty can scare you away
Who knows how much is too much to say?
Try to fix this ache in the eagle
Before she flies away

Come In From The Rain
(M. Turner)

I had troubles aplenty
My pockets were empty
From livin' out on the sidewalk
Footsteps takin' me nowhere
But where can you go when you don't know
What it is you're lookin' for?

Just as I was a desperate man
You made the sun start to shine
You said,"Baby, come in from the rain"

You could see down the stitches and patches
That were holdin' me together

So with stolen faces, hand in hand
We made footsteps together for musicland

Used to be I had troubles aplenty
My pockets were empty, yeah
From the bad life on the back streets
But when your footsteps are takin' you nowhere
Where can you go and what can you do
When you don't know what you're lookin' for?

Hey, just as I reached the real world
You made the sun start to shine,
You said,"Baby, come in out of the rain"

Right Or Wrong
(M. Turner)

Like to have you 'round
With all the lies that you make
The things or darkness and you
Some people say, have just a taste
Right or wrong, you might get burned
What you gain is what you learn

Got one too many women
Don't know quite which way to go
They're all gettin' so expensive
When they walk by themselves

Right or wrong, don't regret
What you went for is what you get

No point in bitter tears
When someone else has cut you down
'Cause there's a time for leavin'
And there's a time for stickin' around
Right or wrong, you've got to live
So what you collect is what you give

Heart Beat
(M. Turner)

Is it a crime
to love a woman
To give her everything?
People change, she goes away
And you're left with nothing
You've been together for so long
That's what's makin' it hard
Just like an old-fashioned noose
You cry some tears, and you move along

In your arms I was singin'
Now my ears are ringin'
To hear your heart beat for another man

Can you be in love again
When you've been burned
through and through?
Having to stop with an open heart
Leaves a lot to lose
'Cause you've been together for so long
That's what's makin' it hard
Just like an old-fashioned noose
You cry some tears, move along

The Day I Found Your Love
(Turner, Wisefield, Powell, Upton)

When I was a stranger to you in the night
And the feeling tells you, out of sympathy
To open up your wings, turn your head to the sky
Take off like a bird, let your heart be free

I found deep feeling devotion
The day that I found your love

I can see above the diamond-studded sky
Hear the sound of night life passing by
Scent the early morning with every breath of air
Taste the secret potion that we both share

Diamond Jack
(Turner, Wisefield, Powell, Upton)

As the dealer dealt the cards to everyone
I could see that I was free
I had an ace of hearts, the dream of every man
And I could see my destiny
I can not justify the way I play
But only see them as they fall

The diamond Jack
Black magical Lady Luck
Who will show me the way

When you have your freedom
Without worldly care
Around human share
Along the way there's evil waitin' for you
And evil's not judge and jury, but yourself

When you're tired to the bone
Remembrance gone
And you have cast your dice
Take your chances as they come, one by one
The hand of fate is as cold as ice
I can not justify the way I play
I can only see them as they fall

Compilação e arte: J.Cucci, 30.Jul.99

Engine Overheat
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

Picked up my baby before the sun set
She's always ready to step inside
I can't wait, though, to get started
And her love is so bona fide

I'm in the mood for it, I'm in the mood for it
Your love, your love

Yeah, my serenity, her intentions
And we were rolling on down that road
She was tuned to, to perfection
I was heading for that overload

I'm in the mood for it, I'm in the mood for it
Your love, your love
It makes my engine overheat
Puts me back into the seat
It's just the nature, just the nature (of the beast)
That makes my engine overheat

Twin barrels burning, just like a rocket
She took me faster than I've ever been
There was nothing I could do, and I didn't ask for something
Like sitting on a guillotine, you know just what I mean

Can't Fight Love
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

I don't care about no curfew tonight
I just come of age, my car is stood outside
I got my wings and I'm looking for a place to roost
Cruise with the boys, catch anything on the loose

Going down the road, and my tail lights glow

I'm going to accelerate in some old fatty bar, yes sir
If I hit the deck, just pick me up for some more
Going to look around 'till the first girl smiles at me
And on the way home I'll check out her I.D.

Going down the road, and my tail lights glow
I can't fight love,
I can't fight love at first sight

I'm going to write my graffiti on the wall
Paint this town like it's never been done before
The way I feel, there's nothing I can't do
So hold on, baby, I'm coming straight on through

Running wild with the pack, ace up my sleeve
Got a taste of your love, and it's blinding me
Can't see straight, that's for sure
Me, I'm knocking on your pearly door

Don't want to fight your love...

Genevieve
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

Genevieve, Genevieve...

I went down to some backroom joint
Where I spent the night before
Looking for the girl I love
She left and wrote her name on my door
She's got a guilty conscience of her own
I've got to find out why she keeps running on
Why she keeps running on

Nobody gonna steal that woman, nobody for sure
Genevieve, I got to find you, woman, tonight

Deep in shadows of a neonlit street
You know she gave me the slip
I would love her every day
But she's quicksilver in my grip
Little darlin', you move too fast
You're here one minute, and you're gone in a flash
Gone in a flash

Genevieve, why did you leave?
Genevieve, why did you leave?
Don't you feel guilty, loving two men?
Well, I'm the one to stand by your side
Oh, baby, yes I love you so
But do you listen to his lies?
Make up your mind, who's your loving for?
You're in the middle of a battle with the man at war
Man at war

Me and My Guitar
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

When I was just a boy at school
The kids all said that I was cool.
Even said I could go far, just me and my guitar
I combed my hair in a big El quiff
Lots of grease to make it stiff
My pointed toes and my boot-lace tie
I'm going to catch your eye

Oh, oh, rock and roll
I can't stop, it's got a hold
Hey, hey, what I say?
Ain't nobody gonna take it away

I met a girl and she could sing
She could do most anything
When I took her in my car, she just wanted my guitar
So I put my foot hard down
Left her standing in that old town
Ain't nobody going to come between
Me and my machine
Then one day I took a ride
Into the city and the bright lights
I soon found out that I was on my own,
just picking at the bone

Just one thing for me to do
I had to make it up and anew
So I picked up my faithful friend
And I played it to the end

Hold On
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

Checked in tonight, when I noticed the red light
Picked up the phone and I called the operator
She said a lady left a name and a number
Hey, operator, don't you think you could connect me?
I've been waiting for so long for her to call me

Hold on, I'll try to put you through
Just hold on, I'll try it again for you
Hold on, I'm just putting you through

I turned down the lights
I sat back and waited for an answer
Hope everything's all right
Wonder why she called and what she had to tell me
Hey, lady, are you sure this number's right?
I tried all day and I tried all night, oh, no

Five thousand miles is a long way from home
And I feel so cold being here on my own
All I need is the sound of your voice
To warm my soul and help me through the night

Hey, what can I do?
I've tried to reach you, but I can't get through
I'll just try it one more time
Won't you please clear the line?
Hey, operator, listen to me, please
I'm begging you on my bended knees

Streets Of Shame
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

I was a long way from home, on the streets of shame
Where the women in cages play any kind of game
That's when I saw her, and I looked into her eyes
I don't speak the language, but I sure see the merchandise

Oh, what could I say? I was hot for you
When you walk that way, what's a man supposed to do?
Tell me where I draw the line, let me have it one more time

She was a sight, she had a ring right through her nose
A feeling came over me from my head right down to my toes
Must have been the voodoo, or that trickery
Like something in a movie by Rico Fellini

Black halter, walk the streets of shame

Well, I think she knew by now that I was no saint
Is this the holy cow, waiting 'till I retain?
Left her angel line-up, I was begging her for more
Standing on the concrete, I'm going to break down the door

Black halter, walk the streets of shame

No More Lonely Nights
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

She was a lonely girl without a dream
Then one day a flash of light, down by that stream
Far away, on a silver screen, she saw an image of herself
She'd never seen

No more lonely nights, no more lonely tears

She was a-wiping the tears away, saying farewell
She made up her mind to leave, find that dream
Well, I know you're happy, wherever you are
Each day brings me closer to you, however far

She's out there, her eyes can see
Into the future and her destiny
Never look back, no, no, to the shades of the past
By the way you that look, you know, you know
You want it, you want it to last

She's wiping the tears away, she's saying farewell

Angels Have Mercy
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

Look in the mirror, and what do you see?
Reflections of a person that used to be
You're running 'round town, creating bad debts
Let's face it, baby, your life is a mess

You're driving fast now, and speeding again
That'll never help you ease the pain
There's nothing in a bottle you can take from the shelf
That'll bring you back to earth, 'cause you need help

The angels have mercy on you
But they can't stop you doing what you wanna do
May the angels have mercy on you
I'm gonna help you pull through

Now you're headed down a one-way street
Let the needle return
I've been there. Who you meet?
Watch out, you're gonna get burned

You can't blame me for the mess you're in
All your life you've been fooling yourself
I'll help you if I can, you know I'll be there
Life's too sweet to show this lack of care

Wind Up
(Powell, Wisefield, Upton)

I got home about three A.M.
Working my fingers to the bone
My woman's waiting up for me
Gonna put me through the third degree
"Where you been? Who you seen?"
Is all she wants to know
I can't lie to save my life
'Cause I got nothin' to hide

Let me tell you what's been on my mind
You been in the city again
I ain't lyin', baby, I saw you on your high horse
Walkin' along like you didn't belong
To any self-respecting man
Is that the way you're gonna repay
All the love that I've given to you?

It's a wind-up, wind-up
Wind up accusin' me

Maybe we should start all over again
That's the best advice
Meet me halfway, and I'll be there
I been there so long, and now I'm coming home for rest
I'm OK, how about you?
Everything I said, baby, was true
We only got ourselves to blame
Makin' our bed is just a part of the game

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 30.Jul.99

WISHBONE ASH

HERE TO HEAR

Cosmic Jazz

I know your name, you told me
It's a cloak and dagger tune
Make love to you every full moon, baby
When the day is through

Use your magic carefully
The danger creeps up slow
Intuition can serve you well
Or fool you when it's time to go

Been stealin' like a thief
Now I'm shakin' like a leaf
Screamin' out, "it's comin' soon!"
Yeah, yeah, the crescent moon

Cosmic jazz is all around
Keeps my feet (face) on the ground
Overload, shake down
Gotta go, oh, gotta go

About this premonition
It contains a spell
Stays just like a vision
Showing he's not doin' well

Spot carved from a finger
The witches paint it black
A wizard tied up by her love
But now he wants his wallet back

Keeper of the Light

Mother 's first look to the eyes of a child
Casts the die of destiny
It's a perfect life she gives to you
Not to lose so innocently
Leading the way, she rises above
Unexpected adversity

I hear her calling, Keeper of the Light
The words of warning, thunder in the night
I hear her calling, guarding what is right
I see her waiting, Keeper of the Light

A silhouette on the skyline
A symbol of your liberty
Protecting time that's passing by
Mother knows, never lies
A better life the children will see
A world of change, full of hope and sympathy

Mental radio

Four ways to the language that seems to confuse me
I refuse to work inside that cell anymore
I can't see any reason for you to doubt it
Certain needs of life answer to your call

Our love is stronger
I'm waitin' for our love to show
I'm waitin' for our love to grow
Waitin' for our love to show
Waitin' for our love to grow

Cynics must have their own little reward
Information shared, heavy as trust
Wise men have always been our installed radar
I can take some destined caress for us

People tryin' to guide us into an old scene
Emotional mortgages at every door
Searchin' for the joy of every day life
Is there another future we're tryin' for?

Walk on water

Now Susie's old man says
"I will get a job if I can
But I'm I proud man
And there's no one who's willing to pay for what I am"
"But the rent has to be paid
And day after day we go deeper in debt
The child has a school and
She can't stick to rules that she does not have"

She says, "I can't walk on water to will
I'm sinkin' in the real world
I can't walk on water to will
Everybody sells themselves
Why don't you do the same?"

Her calm is broken
And she's tired of toein' the line for you
You have your religion
But does that prevent you from listenin' too?
You say you love her
But she can't love someone she does not respect
The psychology is you want somethin' bad, you have to go get

He never thought that she would give up and move on
For he tried so hard to convince her that his love was strong

Witness to wonder

When lovers walk the streets at night
They are hand-in-hand, and walk in time
Lovers fall in love, and realize
Love will always be their mystery
All the time in the world is theirs
Take it away, we won't be stripped bare

Love
It is cold to me, as the heartbeat chills
It goes to encounter witness to wonder
Love

When lovers leap from cloud to cloud
They refuse to see the world around
Locked out of the sight and the
surrounding sound
Love will always be their mystery
What is love when it's a surprise?
Fall in deep and realize

Lost cause in Paradise

They were fair and they were blond
Laughing loud and singing songs
Hoping for the best in life
Heading for a paradise

In the flash of an eye was born
What would grow to become a storm
When the fountain of youth was sprung
Lost and gone, everyone

In the man is the child alive
To know and feel how to survive
But the world was as cold as ice
When they looked for paradise

Love in hand, the first to fight
The golden dawn was a nasty sight
The world turns as cold as ice
Lost cause in paradise

They were fair, and they were blond
Laughing loud and singing songs
Bit the world was as cold as ice
Lost cause in paradise

Why don't we

Why don't we get some answers
Stop messin' around with our lives?
We hear the same old story, where's the
glory?
It's our lives, it's our lives!
Changes are vital, do we care?
It's taken far too long - maybe we're
there?
Start walkin' with our time, it you dare
There is a rightness, yes, everywhere

Why don't we, why don't we
Open our eyes?
Why don't we, why don't we
Change our minds?

Honest and sweet surrender
Never wanted this illusion
In our lives
Trials and tribulations
Familiar conversations
In our lives, in our lives
Competing against everyone
A trap, that, and a snare
Return to nature, no solution, so beware!

How can it be this way?
Shouldn't be so
Surviving day after day
Unwilling to let go

Why don't we, why don't we
Share this time?
Why don't we, why don't we
Open our eyes?

Livin' with a global village
Aware of the unexpected
In our lives
Transforming greed and pillage
Not to be rejected
It's our lives, it's our lives!

Changes are vital, do we care?
It's taken far too long - maybe we're
there?
Stop workin' with our time, it you dare
There is a rightness, yes, everywhere

In the case

Instrumental

Hole in my heart - part one

I made a lot of trouble, crazy runnin'
every day
Left me with a hole in my heart
Nearly left me with a hole in my head

I ran away on my lucky day, I left my
family adrift
All my friends give me hard advice
Said, "Somethin' goin' to come to you"

Hole in my heart - part two

Instrumental

Compilado por J.Cucci
08 jul 07

Dance on a volcano

(Banks, Collins, Hackett, Rutherford)

Holy Mother of God
You've got to go faster than that to get to the top
Dirty old mountain
All covered in smoke, she can turn you to stone
So you better start doing it right

You're halfway up and you're halfway down
And the pack on your back is turning you around
Throw it away, you won't need it up there, and remember
You don't look back whatever you do
Better start doing it right

On your left and on your right
Crosses are green and crosses are blue
Your friends didn't make it through
Out of the night and out of the dark
Into the fire and into the fight
Well that's the way the heroes go, ho!

Through a crack in Mother Earth
Blazing hot, the molten rock
Spills out over the land
And the lava's the lover who licks your boots away, hey!
If you don't want to boil as well
Better start the dance
Do you want to dance with me
Better start doing it right

The music's playing, the notes are right
Put your left foot first and move into the light
The edge of this hill is the edge of the world
And you're going to cross you better start doing it right

Entangled

(Banks, Hackett)

When you're asleep they may show you
Aerial views of the ground
Freudian slumber empty of sounds

Over the rooftops and houses
Lost as it tries to be seen
Fields of incentive covered with green

Mesmerised children are playing
Meant to be seen but not heard
"Stop me from dreaming!"
"Don't be absurd!"

"Well, if we can help you we will
You're looking tired and ill
As I count backwards
Your eyes become heavier still
Sleep, won't you allow yourself fall ?
Nothing can hurt you at all
With your consent
I can experiment further still"

Madrigal music is playing
Voices can faintly be heard
"Please, leave this patient undisturbed"

Sentenced to drift far away, now
Nothing is quite what it seems
Sometimes entangled in your own dreams

"Well, if we can help you we will
Soon as you're tired and ill
With your consent
We can experiment further still
Well, thanks to our kindness and skill
You'll have no trouble until
You catch your breath
And the nurse will present you the bill"

Squonk

(Banks, Rutherford)

Like father like son
Not flesh nor fish nor bone

A red rag hangs from an
open mouth
Alive at both ends but a little
dead in the middle
A-tumbling and a-bumbling
he will go
All the King's horses and all
the King's men
Could never put a smile on
that face

He's a sly one, he's a shy one
Wouldn't you be too
Scared to be left all on this
own
Hasn't a, hasn't a friend to
play with the Ugly Duckling
The pressure on, the bubble
will burst before our eyes
All the while in perfect time
His tears are falling on the
ground
But if you don't stand up, you
don't stand a chance

Go a little faster now, you
might get there in time

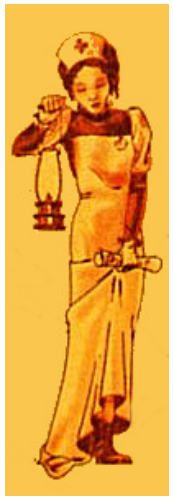
Mirror mirror on the wall
His heart was broken long
before he ever came to you
Stop your tears from falling
The trail they leave is very
clear for all to see at night
All to see at night

In season, out of season
What's the difference when
you don't know the reason
In one hand bread, the other
a stone
The hunter enters the forest
All are not huntsmen who
can blow the huntsmans horn
By the look of this one you've
not got much to fear

Here I am, I'm very
fierce and frightening
Come to match my skill
to yours
Now listen here, listen
to me, don't you run
away now
I am a friend, I'd really
like to play with you
Making noises my little
furry friend would make
I'll trick him, then I'll
kick him into my sack
You better watch out...
you better watch out

I've got you, I've got you,
you'll never get away

Walking home that night
The sack across my back, the
sound of sobbing on my
shoulder
When suddenly it stopped



I opened up the sack, all that I
had
A pool of bubbles and tears -
just a pool of tears

All in all you are a very dying
race
Placing trust upon a cruel
world
You never had the things you
thought you should
have had
And youll not get them
now
And all the while in
perfect time
Your tears are falling on
the ground

Mad man moon

(Banks)

Was it summer when
the river ran dry
Or was it just another
dam
When the evil of a snowflake
in June
Could still be a source of
relief
Oh how I love you, I once
cried long ago
Bu I was the one who
decided to go

To search beyond the final
crest
Though I'd heard it said just
birds could dwell so high

So I pretended to have wings
for my arms
And took off in the air
I flew to places which the
clouds never see
Too close to the deserts of
sand
Where a thousand mirages,
the shepherds of lies
Forced me to land and take a
disguise
I would welcome a horse's
kick to send me back
If I could find a horse not
made of sand

*If this desert's all there'll ever
be*
*Then tell me what becomes of
me*
A fall of rain?
*That must have been another
of your dreams*
A dream of mad man moon

Hey, man!
I'm the sand man
And boy have I news for you
They're gonna throw you in
jail

And you know they can't fail
Cos' sand is thicker than blood
But a prison in sand
Is a haven in hell
For a jail can give you a goal
And a goal can find you a role
On a muddy pitch in Newcastle
Where it rains so much
You can't wait for a touch
Of sun and sand

Within the valley of shadowless death
They pray for thunderclouds and rain
But to the multitude who stand in the rain
Heaven is where the sun shines
The grass will be greener till the stems turn to brown

And thoughts will fly higher till the earth brings them down
Forever caught in desert lands one has to learn
To disbelieve the sea

Robbery, assault and battery

(Banks, Collins)

The streets were deserted though the police were alerted
They considered the phone call a hoax
Furtively glancing then jauntily prancing
The youth caught the guards unaware

Slipping between them he ought to have seen then
The eyes and their owner so near
With torch shining bright he strode on in the night
Till he came to the room with the safe

"Hello son, I hope you're having fun"
"You've got it wrong, sir, I'm only the cleaner"
With that he fired, the other saying as he died
"You've done me wrong", it's the same old song, forever

Robbery, assault and battery
The felon and his felony
Picked up the diamonds and bundles of fivers
He pushed them well down in his sack
But the alarm had been sounded
He was completely surrounded
But he had some more tricks up his sleeve

"Come outside with your hands held high"
"You'll not get me alive, sir, I promise you that, sir"
With that he fired, the other saying as he died
"You've done me wrong", it's the same old song forever

"He's leaving via the roof, the bastard's got away
God always fights on the side of the bad man"

"I've got clean away but I'll be back some day
Just the combination will have changed
Some day they'll catch me, to a chain they'll attach me
Until that day I'll ride the old crime wave

If they try to hold me for trial
I'll stay out of jail by paying my bail
And after I'll go to the court of appeal saying
"You've done me wrong", it's the same old song forever

Done me wrong, same old song

Ripples

(Banks, Rutherford)

Bluegirls come in every size
Some are wise and some otherwise
They got pretty blue eyes
For an hour a man may change
For an hour her face looks strange

Marching to the promised land
Where the honey flows and takes you by the hand
Pulls you down on your knees
While you're down a pool appears
The face in the water looks up
And she shakes her head as if to say
That it's the last time you'll look like today

Sail away, away
Ripples never come back
Gone to the other side
Sail away, away

The face that launched a thousand ships
Is sinking fast, that happens you know
The water gets below
Seems not very long ago
Lovelier she was than any that I know

Angels never know it's time
To close the book and gracefully decline
The song has found a tale
My, what a jealous pool she is
The face in the water looks up
She shakes her head as if to say
That the bluegirls have all gone away

Sail away, away
Ripples never come back
They've gone to the other side
Look into the pool
Ripples never come back
Dive to the bottom and go to the top
To see where they have gone
Oh, they've gone to the other side

A trick of the tail

(Banks)

Bored of the life in the city of gold
He'd left and let nobody know
Gone were the towers he had known from a child
Alone with the dream of a life

He travelled the wide open road
The blinkered arcade
In search of another to share in his life
Nowhere
Everyone looked so strange to him

They've got no horns and they've got no tail
They don't even know of our existence
Am I wrong to believe in a city of gold
That lies in the deep distance, he cried

And wept as they led him away to a cage
"Beast that can talk", read the sign
The creatures they pushed and they prodded his frame
And questioned his story again
But soon they grew bored of their prey
The Beast that can talk?
More like a freak or publicity stunk, oh no

And broke down the door of the cage and marched on out
He grabbed a creature by the scruff of his neck, pointing out

There, beyond the bounds of your weak imagination
Lie the noble towers of my city, bright and gold
Let me take you there and show you a living story
Let me show you others such as me
Why did I ever leave?

...and wept

And so we set out with the beast and his horns
And his crazy description of home
After many days journey we came to a peak
Where the beast gazed abroad and cried out
We followed his gaze and we thought maybe we saw
A spire of gold - no, a trick of the eye, that's all
But the beast was gone and a voice was heard

Los endos

(Banks, Collins, Hackett, Rutherford)

There's an angel standing in the sun
Free to get back home

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci
14.jan.08

The Michael Schenker Group

Assault Attack

Assault attack

(Schenker/Bonnet/Glen/McKenna)

You put me down, that's what I said
I hit the clouds and you kicked me in the head
Ain't that a strange thing for you to do
I'll never get it now together we were new
I don't need this, you don't want that
I wonder when you're gonna get upon my back
You'd better keep me just while you may
You'd better stick around or get out the way

Why don't you want me, you cannot know
Why love me, then go

Just straighten out your head and mind
Forget about the things that make you draw the line
Don't want to take warnings from you
Can't have much more of this what are you tryin' to do

Why didn't you want me, you did not know
Why love me, then go

There's got to be some other way
It's time to work it out
Turn it blue from grey
Your cutting out is cutting in
We have no time to bleed the blood is running thin
I don't need this you don't want that
I wonder where you're gonna get on the track
You'd better keep me just where you may
You'd better stick around until you're on the way

Rock you to the ground

(Schenker/Bonnet)

Mister Rock and Roller, you're never gonna die
Out in the washroom, they busted tonight
The blue suited soldiers, with the coke sniffin'hounds
Come out of your nightmares
And run you to the ground

How come you never, get wise to what you see
Yesterday's newspapers blankets in the street
Running from your demons, they're out to get your soul
To much human debris, on the sidewalks of world

Run for your life
To keep on with the living
'Cause we've all been right and wrong
Holding your ground on your own
The word is out you're going down
And no one will ever know

Look out Rock and Roller, don't ever want to die
They hide in the washroom and bust in tonight
The blue suited soldiers with the coke sniffin' hounds
Come out of your nightmares to run you to the ground

Dancer

(Schenker/Bonnet)

She works at it hard and keeps herself to herself
But she can take what she gets anyway
She talks of the things and places she wants to go
But she knows that she wants all the things she wants

She's a great dancer
Not ideally built for ballet
She's got her calling card to live this way

The young teenage boys
Would climb on cars just to take a look
They watch her move, schoolboy dreamers fantasy

She's a dancer, not ideally built for ballet
Embracing everyone to see the play

Everyone's eyes are looking on as she takes the stage
Seeing themselves as she plays out their lives for them

She works everyday, does anyone care?
Playing the fool is anyone there?

She works at it hard and keeps herself to herself
But she takes what she gets anyway
She still looks quite young and the world has a space for her
Something there in her face good to photograph
The reason she said, for being able to take success
Living this life, cause she only has this chance

Everybody knows, she knows, she knows

She's got a good voice
She's keen and got some visual sense
Yes, she's keen and has to take a chance
Which she knows in her streetwise way
She knows, she knows...

Samurai
(Schenker/Bonnet/Glen)

Silent warrior of the east
Living for a course
Or to fight for peace
In your eyes reflects the sun
Red as any blood

Samurai, do you live to die
Your eyes glued to the sky
Samurai have you no time to see
The love waiting for you
Samurai…

When she calls to you, do you hear
Murmur of your child
Still he's waiting there
Blades of steel may take your life
None can kill a love

Stronger than the sun
Your desire
Changing all around
Frenzied by the fire
Blinded by the inner light
Did you lose the way

Desert song
(Schenker/Bonnet)

We're sailing ships across the desert
And fading in the Arabian sun
You're stallion stands to watch the sun set
The women scream as the camels run

To find a mirage cool oasis
And lie beneath the palms and the sky
And spend the night in a silver moon set
The rising sun in the eagles eye

The heat of a dusky lady
Born on the sand
Burnin' with desert fire
Cooling the man

Endless is the blowing desert
And in the shipwreck some may be lost
Too hot the sand too deep the oceans
It's just surviving whatever the cost

Broken promises
(Schenker/Bonnet/Glen)

Feeling I could hold you, and you want me to
But all your broken promises,
heartache through and through
Looking for directions, should I go or stay
All your broken promises
Getting in the way

You're the right kind of lover
You're looking for cover

Falling over losing, try to understand
All your broken promises, getting out of hand
Running out of patience, losing ground for speed
All your broken promises, may just kill the need

Head to head, face to face
Out of time, out of place
Back to back, we can fall
Your broken promises can lose it all

Undecided things, while waiting in the wings
For the start of the show
To make a move and let it flow over me
In and out my life
It cuts me like a knife
Heal the wound stop the pain
Let out spirits flow with the rain

Feeling I could hold you if you want me to
All your broken promises, breaking me in two
What's the right direction, shall I go or stay
All your broken promises
Getting in my way

You're the right kind of lover And I want you to cover…
You're the right kind of lover, But you're looking for cover
Head to head, face to face
Out of time,Out of place
Back to back, bound to fall
With broken promises we lose all

Searching for a reason
(Schenker/Bonnet)

We all need to have good timing
We all have the right to live
To spend our time hurting and fighting
We all have much more to give

The cry of the nations, scream in our ears
A devil will promise the breath of our fears

Searching for the reason
The lines are all crossed
We fall into darkness
And all of us lost

Searching for the reason
The answer is lost
We fall into darkness
The future is shot

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci; 22.jul.02

HELLS BELLS

I'm a rolling thunder
A pouring rain
I'm comin'on like a hurricane
My lightning's flashing across the sky
You're only young but you're gonna die

I won't take no prisoners
Won't spare no lives
Nobody's putting up a fight
I got my bell
I'm gonna take you to hell
I'm gonna get you, Satan get you

Hell's Bells
You got me ringing
My temperature's high

I'll give you black sensations
Up and down your spine
If you're into evil you're a friend of mine
See my white light flashing as I split the night
'Cause if good's on the left
Then I'm stickin' to the right

Hell's Bells
Satan's comin' to you
He's ringing them now
The temperature's high
Across the sky
They're takin' you down
They're draggin' you around
Gonna split the night
There's no way to fight, yeah

SHOOT TO THRILL

All you women
Who want a man of the street
But you don't know which way you wanna turn
Just keep a coming and put your hand out to me

'Cause I'm the one who's gonna make you burn

I'm gonna take you down
Down, down, down
So don't you fool around
I'm gonna pull it, pull it
Pull the trigger

Shoot to thrill, play to kill
Too many women with too many pills
Shoot to thrill, play to kill
I got my gun at the ready
Gonna fire at will

I'm like evil
I get under your skin
Just like a bomb that's ready to blow
'Cause I'm illegal
I got everything
That all you women might need to know

'Cause I shoot to thrill
And I'm ready to kill
I can't get enough
I can't get my thrill

WHAT DO YOU DO FOR MONEY HONEY

You're working in bars
Riding in cars
Never gonna give it for free
Your apartment with a view
On the finest avenue
Looking at your beat on the street

You're always pushing, shoving
Satisfied with nothing
You bitch, you must be getting old

So stop your love on the road
All your digging for gold
You make me wonder
Yes I wonder

Honey, whaddya do for money?
Where you get your kicks?

You're loving on the take
And you're always on the make
Squeezing all the blood out of men
They're all standing in a queue
Just to spend the night with you
It's business as usual again

You're always grabbin', stabbin'
Trying to get it back in
But girl you must be getting slow

Yeah, whaddya do for money honey
How you get your kicks?
Whaddya do for money honey
How you get your licks?

GIVEN THE DOG A BONE

She take you down easy
Going down to her knees
Going down to the devil
Down down to ninety degrees
Oh, She's blowing me crazy
Till my ammunition is dry
Oh, She's using her head again

She's using her head
Oh, She's using her head again

I'm just a givin' the dog a bone

Yeow, she's no Mona Lisa
No, she's no Playboy star
But she'll send you to heaven
Then explode you to Mars

She got the power of union
Yeah, she only hits when it's hot
And if she likes what you're doing
Yeah,she'll give you a lot
Given everything she got

LET ME PUT MY LOVE INTO YOU

Flying on a free flight
Driving all night
With my machinery
'Cause I, I got the power
Any hour
To show the man in me
I got reputations
Blown to pieces
With my artillery
Whoa ho I'll be guided in
We'll be ridin'
given what you got to me

Don't you struggle
Don't you fight
Don't you worry
'Cause it's your turn tonight

Let me put my love into you, babe
Let me put my love on the line
Let me put my love into you, babe
Let me cut your cake with my knife

Like a fever
Burning faster
You spark the fire in me
Crazy feelings
Got me reeling
They got me raising steam

BACK IN BLACK

Back in black
I hit the sack
I've been too long
I'm glad to be back
Yes, I'm let loose
From the noose
That's kept me hanging about
I've been looking at the sky
'Cause it's gettin' me high
Forget the hearse 'cause I never die
I got nine lives

BACK IN BLACK

Cat's eyes
Abusin' every one of them and running wild

'Cause I'm back
I'm back in black

Back in the back
Of a Cadillac
Number one with a bullet
I'm a power pack
Yes, I'm in a bang
With a gang
They've got to catch me
If they want me to hang
Cause I'm back on the track
And I'm beatin' the flack
Nobody's gonna get me on another rap
So look at me now
I'm just makin' my play
Don't try to push your luck
Just get out of my way

Out of the sight

YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG

She was a fast machine
She kept her motor clean
She was the best damn woman that I had ever seen
She had the sightless eyes
Telling me no lies
Knockin' me out with those American thighs

Taking more than her share
Had me fighting for air
She told me to come but I was already there

'Cause the walls start shaking
The earth was quaking
My mind was aching
And we were making it and you
Shook me all night long

Working double time
On the seduction line
She was one of a kind,
She's just mine all mine
She wanted no applause
Just another course
Made a meal out of me
And came back for more
Had to cool me down
To take another round
Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing

And knocked me out…

HAVE A DRINK ON ME

Whiskey, gin and brandy
With a glass I'm pretty handy
I'm trying to walk a straight line
On sour mash and cheap wine

So join me for a drink boys
We're gonna make a big noise

So don't worry about tomorrow
Take it today
Forget about the cheque
We'll get hell to pay

Have a drink on me

Come on Dizzy, drunk and fightin'
On tequila white lightnin'
My glass is getting shorter
On whiskey, ice and water

So come on and have a good time
And get blinded out of your mind

Get stoned

Gonna roll around
Gonna hit the ground
Take another swing
Have another drink
Gonna drink it dry
Gonna get me high
Come on all the boys
Make a noise

SHAKE A LEG

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street
Who is kicking everything with his feet, with his feet
Fighting on the wrong side of the law, of the law
Don't kick, don't fight, don't sleep at night
It's shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake it yeah

Keeping out of trouble with eyes in the back of my face
Kicking ass in the class and they tell me you're a damn disgrace
They tell me what they think but they stink and I really don't care
Got a mind of my own, move on, get out of my hair

Shake a leg, shake your head
Shake a leg, wake the dead
Shake a leg, get stuck in
Shake a leg

Magazines, wet dreams, dirty women on machines for me
Big licks, skin flicks, trickey dick's are my chemistry
Goin' against the grain, trying to keep me sane with you
So stop your grinnin' and drop your linen for me

Idle juvenile on the street, on the street
Kicking everything with his feet, with his feet
Fighting on the wrong side of the law, of the law
Spitting and biten' and kicking and fightin' for more

ROCK AND ROLL AIN'T NOISE POLLUTION

Allright, hey there, all you middle men
Throw away your fancy clothes
And while you're out there sittin' on a fence
So get off your ass and come down here
'Cause rock 'n' roll ain't no riddle man
To me it makes good, good sense

Heavy decibels are playing on my guitar
We got vibrations coming up from the floor
We're just listening to the rock that's giving too much noise
Are you deaf, you wanna hear some more

We're just talkin' about the future
Forget about the past
It'll always be with us
It's never gonna die, never gonna die

Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pollution
Rock 'n' roll ain't gonna die
Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pollution
Rock 'n' roll it will survive

I took a look inside your bedroom door
You looked so good lying on your bed
Well, I asked you if you wanted any rhythm and love
You said you wanna rock 'n' roll instead

Todas por Johnson, Young, Young

Compilação & Arte: J. Cucci, 29.abr.07

BACK IN BLACK

CHINA GROVE
(Tom Johnston)

When the sun comes up on a sleepy little town
Down around San Antone
And the folks are risin' for another day
'Round about their homes
The people of the town are strange
And they're proud of where they came
Well, you're talkin' 'bout China Grove
Oh, China Grove

Well, the preacher and the teacher
Lord, they're a caution
They are the talk of the town
When the gossip gets to flyin'
And they ain't lyin'
When the sun goes fallin' down
They say that the father's insane
And dear Missus Perkin's a game
We're talkin' 'bout the China Grove
Oh, China Grove

But every day there's a new thing comin'
The ways of an oriental view
The sheriff and his buddies
With their samurai swords
You can even hear the music at night

And though it's a part of the Lone Star State
People don't seem to care
They just keep on lookin' to the East

Talkin' 'bout the China Grove
Oh, China Grove

LONG TRAIN RUNNIN'
(Tom Johnston)

Down around the corner
A half a mile from here
You see them old trains runnin'
And you watch them disappear
Without love
Where would you be now
Without love

You know I saw Miss Lucy
Down along the tracks
She lost her home and her family
And she won't be comin' back
Without love
Where would you be right now
Without love

Well the Illinois Central
And the Southern Central Freight
Gotta keep on pushin' Mama
'Cause you know they're runnin' late
Without love
Where would you be now - now, now, now
Without love

Well the Illinois Central
And the Southern Central Freight
Gotta keep on pushin' Mama
'Cause you know they're runnin' late
Without love
Where would you be now
Without love

Where pistons keep on churnin'
And the wheels go 'round and 'round
And the steel rails are cold and hard
For the miles that they go down
Without love
Where would you be right now
Without love
Ooh, where would you be now...

TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS
(Michael McDonald)

You don't know me but I'm your brother
I was raised here in this living hell
You don't know my kind in your world
Fairly soon the time will tell

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for me
I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see
Takin' it to the streets

Take this message to my brother
You will find him everywhere
Wherever people live together
Tied in poverty's despair

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for me
I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see
Takin' it to the streets

LISTEN TO THE MUSIC
(Tom Johnston)

Don't you feel it growin', day by day
People gettin' ready for the news
Some are happy, some are sad
Oh, we got to let the music play

What the people need
Is a way to make 'em smile
It ain't so hard to do if you know how
Gotta get a message
Get it on through
Oh, now mama's go'n' to after 'while

Oh, oh, listen to the music
All the time

Well I know, you know better
Everything I say
Meet me in the country for a day
We'll be happy
And we'll dance
Oh, we're gonna dance our blues away

And if I'm feelin' good to you
And you're feelin' good to me
There ain't nothin' we can't do or say
Feelin' good, feeling fine
Oh, baby, let the music play

Oh, oh, listen to the music
All the time

Like a lazy flowing river
Surrounding castles in the sky
And the crowd is growing bigger
List'nin' for the happy sounds
And I got to let them fly

Oh, oh, listen to the music
All the time

BLACK WATER
(Patrick Simmons)

Well, I built me a raft and she's ready for floatin'
Ol' Mississippi, she's callin' my name
Catfish are jumpin'
That paddle wheel thumpin'
Black water keeps rollin' on past just the same

Old black water, keep on rollin'
Mississippi moon, won't you keep on shinin' on me
Keep on shinin' your light
Gonna make everything, pretty mama
Gonna make everything all right
And I ain't got no worries
'Cause I ain't in no hurry at all

Well, if it rains, I don't care
Don't make no difference to me
Just take that street car thats goin' up town
Yeah, I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
And dance a honky tonk
And I'll be buyin' ev'rybody drinks all 'roun'

I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand
By the hand, take me by the hand pretty mama
Come and dance with your daddy all night long

ROCKIN' DOWN THE HIGHWAY
(Tom Johnston)

Got those highway blues
Can't you hear my motor runnin'
Flyin' down the road with my foot on the floor
All the way in town they can hear me comin'
Ford's about to drop, she won't do no more
And I smell my motor burnin'
Underneath the hood is smoke

Can't stop, and I can't stop
Got to keep on movin' or I'll lose my mind
Oh, rockin' down the highway...

The highway patrol got his eyes on me
I know what he's thinkin' and it ain't good
I'm movin' so fast he can barely see me
Gonna lose that man, I know I should
I gotta kick in my pedal
Make my Ford move a little bit faster

JESUS IS JUST ALRIGHT
(A. Reynolds)

Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright
I don't care what they may say
I don't care what they may do
I don't care what they may say
Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright

Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright
I don't care what they may know
I don't care where they may go
I don't care what they may know
Jesus is just alright, oh yeah

Jesus, he's my friend
He took me by the hand
Led me far from this land
Jesus, he's my friend

Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Jesus is just alright with me, Jesus is just alright
I don't care what they may say
I don't care what they may do
I don't care what they may say
Jesus is just alright, oh yeah

IT KEEPS YOU RUNNIN'
(Michael McDonald)

Say, where you gonna go
Girl, where you gonna hide
You go on leavin' out your heart
And all it's sayin' down deep inside
From here I can feel your heartbeat
Oh, you got me all wrong
You ain't got no worry
You just been lonely too long

I know what it means to hide your heart
From a long time ago
Oh, darlin'
It keeps you runnin', yeah it keeps you runnin'

Oh, I know how you feel
Hey, you know I been there
But what you're keepin' to yourself
Oh, you know it just ain't fair
Are you gonna worry
For the rest of your life
Why you in such a hurry
To be lonely one more night

SOUTH CITY MIDNIGHT LADY
(Patrick Simmons)

Up all night I could not sleep
The whiskey that I drank was cheap
With shakin' hands I went and I lit up my last cigarette
Well, the sun came, night had fled
And sleepy eyed I reached my bed
I saw you sleepy dreamin' there all covered and warm

South City midnight lady
I'm much obliged indeed
You sure have saved this man whose soul was in need
I thought there was no reason
For all these things I do
But the smile that sent out returned with you

When day has left the night behind
And shadows roll across my mind
I sometimes find myself alone out walkin' the street
Yes, and when I'm feelin' down and blue
Then all I do is think of you
And all my foolish problems seem to fade away

TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS
(Eddie Holland, Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland)

I know you're leavin'
Leavin' me behind
I'm seein' you darlin'
For the very last time
Show a little tenderness
Mama, before you go
Please let me feel
Your embrace once more

Take me in your arms
Rock me, rock me a little while
Oh, with you darlin'
Rock me, rock me a little while

We almost feel heartache sometime
Right now, right now
I'm feelin' mine
I tried my best to be strong
But I'm not able
I'm like a helpless child
Left in a cradle
Before you leave me mama
Leave me far behind
Please let me feel
Happy one more time

I'm losin' you
And my happiness
My life is so dark
I must confess
I'll never, never see your smilin' face no more
I'll never, ever hear your knock upon my door
Before you leave me
Leave me behind
Please let me feel
Happy one more time

WITHOUT YOU
(Tom Johnston)

I get a feelin', lost without you, baby
Livin' alone is drivin' me crazy
Don't you know
I got nowhere to go
You should be the one that's hurtin'
You got everything you need

Back in the days when love was so easy
I was fancy free and laughin' with no reason
Things have changed
Your touch has grown strange
I can't help myself I know that
You have left me dyin' here

Baby, baby
I can't live without you
I feel you know it

Oh, baby, now I'm lost without my baby
Oh, baby, don't you hear right now

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci,29.Ag0.99

Robin Trower

Bridge of Sighs

Day Of The Eagle
(Trower)

I saw a light, just up ahead
But I couldn't seem to rise up from my bed
I'm not alone and then I am
Some people seem to think I'm Superman
But I watch for the love
I'm living in the day of the eagle, the eagle not the dove

It's like a weight, that brings me down
If I don't move, I'm on the ground
It's in my mind, it's in my soul
It's telling me the things I can't be told
It's a watch for the love
Living in the day of the eagle, eagle not the dove

Another day, another night
I want to love, they want to fight
I need the time, I've got to be alone
I've got to think it over on my own
I watch for the love
Living in the day of the eagle, eagle not the dove

Bridge Of Sighs
(Trower)

The sun don't shine
The moon don't move the tides to wash me clean
Sun don't shine
The moon don't move the tides to wash me clean
Why so unforgiving and why so cold
Been a long time crossing Bridge of Sighs

Cold wind blows
The Gods look down in anger on this poor child
Cold wind blows
And Gods look down in anger on this poor child
Why so unforgiving and why so cold
Been a long time crossing Bridge of Sighs

In This Place
(Trower)

In this place, filled with empty space
Your love holds the key, baby, sympathize with me
I need you
Before I lost, your touch of life and grace
I knew that your sweet face could always comfort me
I love you

In this place, full of empty space
Your soft and tender love will always shine for me
I love you
Now I know, what it means to have you gone
I'm down on my knees, baby, see by me
I love you

The Fool And Me
(Trower/Dewar)

Traveling that wind and laugh at the crowd
Hummm, the fool and me
Howl at the moon, baby, yeah out loud
The fool and me
And oooh oh, where ever we go
We keep the spirit free
Oh, nobody knows
No one but the fool and me

Stretching on out and feeling fine
The fool and me
Two fools dancing on the hands of time, yeah
The fool and me
And oooh oh, where ever we go
We keep the spirit free
Oh, nobody knows
No one but the fool and me

Running like the wind and laugh at the crowd
The fool and me
Howl at the moon, yeah out loud loud
The fool and me
And oooh oh where ever we go
We keep the spirit free
Oh, nobody knows
No one but the fool and me

Too Rolling Stoned
(Trower)

Oh, a stitch in time, just about saved me
From going through the same old moves
And this cat is nine
He still suffers
He's going through the same old grooves

That stone just keeps on rolling
Bringing me some real bad news
Takers get the honey
Givers sing the blues

Too many cooks yeah, spoil such a good thing
I know I laughed out loud but that was then
Ain't it funny, a fool and his money
Always seemed to find was those real good friends

A stitch in time, helps to unfold me
Circus starts at eight so don't be late
Please be so kind not to wake me
I think I'll just sit this one out

Well I'm too rolling stoned
I'm too rolling stoned, yeah
Like a rolling stone
Just, just, just like a rolling stone
Rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling stone, yeah
Too rolling stoned
Oh, just like a rolling stone
Oh, like a rolling stone

About To Begin

(Trower)

If you stand in the light
You get the feel of the ride
And the music that plays in your ears
In your head you can hear
A voice so sweet and clear
And the music that plays in your head
As it flows up from the ground
Taking all who hear that sound
Close your eyes, its about to begin

Hardly daring to breath
A new life you perceive
You try hard not to break the spell
While at once it seems both
So far and yet so close
If you reach out to touch
It will be gone
As it flows up from the ground
Taking all who hear that sound
Close your eyes, its about to begin...

Lady Love

(Trower/Dewar)

Lady Love, I heard a voice and it soothed me
Lady Love, a simple tune and it moved me
Move me and sooth me
Leading me home
Truly for me now
Lady Love

Lady Love, the man's a fool to be leaving
Dreams of love, passing by like the seasons
Maybe I'll wake up
Oh, tell me I will
And find you there waiting
Lady Love

Lady Love, I need some warm and tender
Nights of love, sweet and fine to remember
Maybe tomorrow, your fever will find me
Waiting for me now
Lady Love

I'll find you waiting, Lady Love
Find you there waiting, Lady Love
Oh, find you waiting, Lady Love
Waiting, waiting, Lady Love

Little Bit Of Sympathy

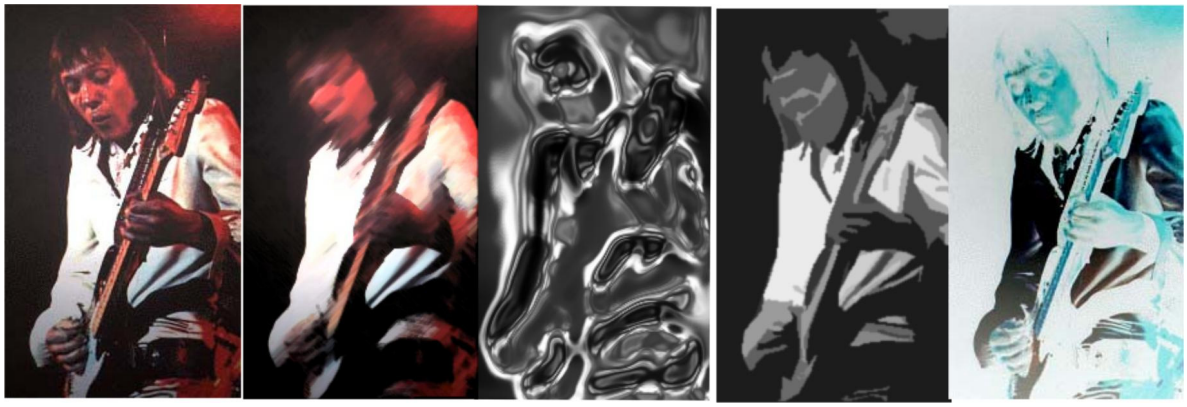
(Trower)

The light is strong and the man is weak
And the world walks in between
So rise above on the wings of love
See and let yourself be seen
See and let yourself be seen

So fill your cup and drink it on up
For tomorrow never comes
If you weild the rod, answer to your God
But me I'll be up and gone
I'll be up and gone, gone
I'll be up and a gone

If the sea was glass and the land all gone
Would you still be a friend to me
When my time has passed, is it to much to ask
For a little bit of sympathy
Just a little bit of sympathy, Lord
A little bit of sympathy
A little bit of sympathy Lord yeah
Little bit of sympathy...

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 14.Ago.99



David Gilmour

Mihalis
(Gilmour)

instrumental

There's no way out of here
(K. Baker)

There's no way out of here
When you come in
You're in for good

There was no promise made
The part you played
The chance you took

There are no boundaries set
The time and yet
You waste it still

So it slips through your hands
Like grains of sand
You watch it go
There's no time to be lost
You'll pay the cost
So get it right

There never was there an answer
There an answer
Not without listening
Without seeing

There are no answers here
When you look out
You don't see in

Cry from the street
(Gilmour, E. Stuart)

Black shadows dance
Beyond the neon glow
There's rumors in your head
And just one way to go
Oh, so tight
It makes your blood run cold
The way is blind
Try to save your soul
Don't even pray
Just cry from the street
It's fine as you leave
The one they keep at home
So you love someone
That you thought you owed
You know it's a crime
But what can you do?
That's the price you pay
With each turn of the screw
But don't pay no mind
Just cry from the street

You really love the night
Even though you're alone
It's such a crain' shame
That things are so wrong
It's the sign of the scream
That it blinds your feet
I guess the chance is ours
You wish to stay and sleep
But don't even pray
Just cry from the street

So far away
(Gilmour)

What am I suspended here?
Should I kid myself that I have no fear?
I get no choice, I just have to wait
It may already be too late
I don't know what's going on
She is here, but I am gone
I am gone

My love is lying here
She's far away though she looks so near
Time will tell, she says to me
When a warm coat is all I need
Her peace of mind, her strength of will
It will come she's sure it will
And how can I put my mind at rest?
I feel I'm coming up second best

And I'm caught with my own life
Is this a dream, or is it real life?
Oooh sleep, come on me soon
I can't bear this lonely room

Look at that hand lying there
The room is dark she shows no fear
I'm lying still, my eyes are wide
My heart is pumping, I'm still alive

I'm still awake against my will
What will it ever take
To still this burning in me?

Sleep, don't take too long
Can't keep singing this lonely song

Short and sweet
(Gilmour, R. Harper)

You ask what is the quality of life?
Seeking to justify the part you play
And hide, fearing it incomplete to try
To make it any more or less than short and sweet

But short, short is from you to me
As close as we are wont to try to make it be
We're caught watching the dark in the sky
Who knows?
Helpless it's time and self to hold the time of day

And you, you are a fantasy, a view
From where you'd like to think the world should see
Be true and you will likely find a few
Building a vision new and justice to our time

And we, we the immoral men
We dare, naked and fearless in the elements
And free, carefree of tempting fate
Aware and holding off the moral nightmare at the gates

And sweet, sweet as a mountain stream
We'll look toward a new day breaking in the east
And meet as every future dream
Unfolds and surely quality that is the very least

Raise my rent
(Gilmour)

instrumental

No way
(Gilmour)

There's no way
I'm gonna let go
There's no way
Because it's my show
I'm hangin' on
For a little while
I won't go down easy
That's not my style

I'm all tied up
Tied up in a knot
And I can't decide
Just what it is I've got
Did I get out of touch
Did I lose my way
I've not forgot
No, not a single day

Now you might believe
I'm not a happy man
Putting myself apart
From the common clan
What a boat we're sailing
We had a week or two
But I know it sounds
Like me and you

It's deafinitely
(Gilmour)

instrumental

I can't breathe anymore
(Gilmour)

I can't breathe anymore
Why that is I'm not sure
I've got my feet on the ground
In fact I'm flat on the floor
My direction is lost
I should pause to take stock
It's a new one on me
To even dream that you're free

It's a tale without an end
But the end is there for all to see
And if the end weren't so real
Coming around and 'round again on me
I guess it's all about my pride
I want to be there if it kills
But with or without God on my side
I know that I really will

Compilacao e arte: J.Cucci, 13.abr.03

Yankee Rose

David Lee Roth/Steve Vai

What?
Well, let me roll about to the side walk and take a look, yes
Uoh, she's beautiful!
I'm talking about the Yankee Rose
And she looks wild...

Are you ready for the new sensation?
Well, here's the shot heard 'round the world
All you backroom boys salute when her flag unfurls
Well, guess who's back in circulation?
Now, I don't know what you may have heard
But what I need right now is the original goodtime girl

She's a vision from coast to coast
Sea to shining sea
Hey, sister, you're perfect host
Show me your bright lights and your city lights, all right
I'm talkin' 'bout the Yankee Rose

Bright lights in your city
Lights, all right
I'm talkin' 'bout it

When she walks, watch, the

sparks will fly
Firecrackin' on the fourth of July
No sad songs tonight,
something's in the air
A real state of independents
So pretty when her rockets glare

Still provin' any night that her flag is still there

She's a vision from coast to coast

Sea to shining sea
Hey, sister, you're perfect host
Show me your bright lights and your city lights, all right
I'm talkin' 'bout the Yankee Rose
Bright lights in your city
Lights, all right

I'm in love with the Yankee Rose

Ah, she's beautiful, alright
Humm, nothin' like her in the whole world
Yeah, she's right on time, I'm on the case
Pick up the phone, no time to waste
She got the beat and here's a little bit comin' your way

Bright lights, city lights...

Shy Boy

Billy Sheehan

On the stage I'm in a rage
But you I never fool
Well, I can rock with anyone
But never alone with you
Somethin' starts a barkin'
Now deep inside of me
I need a classy woman
To knock me off my feet

Shyboy
Give it one more time, boy

Oh, you make me nervous
More than I had planned

Would you wanna know me
If I wasn't in the band
Crazy feeelings
Deep inside of me
I need a wild woman
To knock me off my feet

Gotta keep things moving
Till my personality starts improving

I'm Easy

Billy Field/Tony Price

Well, baby, I'm an easy man
So come on down and get me, honey, while you can

Available, I am free, I am
Well, I just can't help myself, I am yours to have

Come, get me, baby
Get me while I'm hot
Hurry, hurry, baby
You can have a lot

Push me over, I'm a pushover
Well, up for grabs, I am up for grabs
Well, I just can't help myself, I am yours to have

I'm easy
Said I'm easy
Yeah, I'm easy
Oh I'm a pushover...

Ladies' Nite in Buffalo?

David Lee Roth/Steve Vai

Talk about the high cost of lovin'
I think I hear freedom drummin'
It seems
Give me your heart
And I'll give you the stars
"Yeah, right", she says
"Maybe in your dreams"

Heat wave blast, kids are screamin'
Pavement's hot, sidewalk's steamin'
Only me, happens every time
Thinkin' 'bout you and me
Hello – Goodbye

You can jazz it up or play it slow
It's still the only song I know
It's 2 a.m. and traffic's slow
Another ladies's nite in Buffalo

I was listenin' to the DJ sayin'
"Put the stone behind", he said
Then the words can blow better, better
I don't mind some stormy wheather
Tonight, no

I can feel it

Put the top down, hit the road
I sing the only song we know
It's 2 a.m. the traffic's slow
It looks like ladie's nite in Buffalo
Oh, baby

I got kinda sense of deja vu
I could swear I've seen you somewhere before
You don't think you've ever seen me somewhere before, do you, huh?
So it must have been two other people

I know, baby, I say, I didn't wanna half drag you
It's too far to drive back, baby
I don't wanna drive alone tonight

You can jazz it up or play it slow
It's still the only song I know
It's 2 a.m. and traffic's slow
Another ladies's nite in Buffalo

Well it ain't much all right I know
But it's the only song I know
2 a.m. and the traffic's slow
Another ladie's nite in Buffalo

Goin' Crazy!

David Lee Roth/Steve Vai

Well, here I'm rollin' down another sunny highway
Been in the sun too long
I'm goin' coconuts but least I'm goin' my way
I'll prob'bly be here when that sun goes down

I wanna live it up, wanna quit my job
Tell the boss to go to hell
I ain't complainin', you do the best with what you got
I know you're laughin' 'cause it's easy to tell

I'm goin' crazy, goin' crazy
Ooh, from the heat

Remember dancing on the pier last night?
Got drunk and fell into the water
The big policeman wasn't laughing, didn't blink an eye
He said, "You're messin' with the mayor's daughter". Oh, no!

Don't tell me, "Give it up", too busy getting down
I learned my lessons well
You get it goin' but you don't never stop
I see you smiling 'cause it's easy to tell

Tobacco Road

John D. Loudermilk

I was born in a trunk
Mama died and my daddy got drunk
Left me here to die alone
In the middle of Tobacco Road

Growin' up rusty shack
All I had was hangin' on my back
Only you know how I loathe
This place called Tobacco Road

But it's home, the only life I ever known
Only you know how I loathe, Tobacco Road

Gonna leave, get a job
With the help and the grace from above
Save some money, get rich and old
Bring it back to Tobacco Road

Bring that dynamite and a crane
Blow it up, start all over again
Build a town, be proud to show
Gives the name Tobacco Road

Elephant Gun

David Lee Roth/Steve Vai

Every inch of you looks like a lady
So don't get caught here in the city at nite
And if you wanna take a chance and go down crazy
I sell protection for a price

Well, call it love or call it murder
This is the crime of the century
No, don't point that thing on me

All in all my aim is better
Shots as clean as a mean goal-getter
A bad man on the run
I'm gonna be your dark stranger
Contact man 'tween you and danger
I'll protect you baby with my elephant gun

Every minute counts and you play both sides of the law
Mm, these dangerous days
Mean nine lives doin' anything at all
A lot of folks been blown away

Don't try to use that thing on me!

Big Trouble

David Lee Roth/Steve Vai

Well, Mousy Joe got the master plan
He got a hat full of sugar,
Folks said, "You a lucky man"
One night he just disappeared
And all we found was his hat in a clearing
Down by the Seven Eleven
Folks cried, someone said he died
But I know Joe didn't go to heaven, no

He went looking for trouble
It was in his eyes
She was a dime a dozen
And they were two of a kind

Cherry Blue and Mighty Mouse
Kinda quiet dude and sure was 'sposed to be back at the house
With the kids and the dog
"And tonight we're rocketeers", said Mouse
"And I know a little joint upstairs in the back
Where we can sweat it all out and laugh"
And without a doubt they were out

Looking for trouble
The real kind
She was a dime a dozen
And they were two of a kind

How many times have you said to yourself

"Hey, I feel like a yo-yo, I've
been here too long"
I bet if you asked them, our
heroes would say
"Hey, we're already gone"
I know, somehow I know

And off they drove
Late night still life
Paper moon shinin' brilliantly
I'm sure he thinks that's cool
'Cause any moon or Mouse says
he's a friend of hers
And this one will do just fine
So what do you say we go
lookin'?

Bump and Grind

David Lee Roth/Steve Vai

Lookin' for love at the back of
a taxi
Got lucky in a cheap hotel
Hot pants, mmm.. nasty
Don't bother knockin' 'cause
you know damn well

*This blind date is cash and
carry*
*Dead ringer for the big first
prize*
*Chance meeting in the roaring
eighties*
You ain't going home tonight

So shake it slowly
And do that bump and grind

Well, I can tell you a few
reservations
More value, pass the buck
I may be wrong but I think she
kinda likes ya
Think quick or you're out of
luck

Rotate slowly
Make it bump and grind

Ooh, I feel romantic
Ooh, I wanna let you know
Have you ever really studied
dancing
Or do you make it up as you go?

Move it slowly
And make it bump and grind

That's Life

D. Kay/K. Gordon

That's life
That's what all the people say
You're riding high on Monday
Shot down in May
But I, I ain't never gonna
change my tune
When I'm back on top in the
month of June

I said, that's life
Ain't as funny as it may seem
Some people get their kicks
Stompin' on a dream
But I, I'll never let it get me
down
'Cause that big ol' world keeps
spinnin' 'round

Been a puppet, pirate, a poet, a
pauper, a pawn and a king
Been up and down and over and
out and I know one thing
Each time that I find myself
flat on my face
I pick myself up and get back
in the race

That's life
And I can't deny it
Many times I thought of
quitting, babe
But my heart wouldn't buy it
If I didn't think it was worth
one try

I'd jump right on a big bucket
and fly

Been a puppet, poet, pirate,
pauper, now I'm a king!
Been up, down, I know one
thing
Each time that I find myself
flat on my face
I pick myself up and get back
in the race

That's life
And I can't deny it
Many times I thought of
quitting, babe
But my heart wouldn't buy it
If I didn't think it was worth
one try
I'd just roll myself up in a big
ball and fly

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 13.abr.07

< In the

can >

Lifetime
(Carter)

When that's the hour to
keep it for, think fast
The moves you make they
could be your last
And your still got to live
with what they cost
If I were you I wouldn't feel
that good

Well it's the same thing
everywhere I go
The same old story, it don't
take long to show, oh no

Do you think that I can't
see through your cage
Well try to realize you feel
your pain
You find it telling people like
today
Watch out that it won't
blow up in your face

Give what you can
Take what you need, after
the harvest
You've lost by the sea
Take what comes
Sunshine or rain don't
waste your time
It won't come again

Ah, sisters brothers,
friends and others
Passing through my days
Give 'em time to remind
In so many ways
Just like a spiral
Not colorful nor beautiful
You can drown me in your
song
Like the sun in the rain, oh
yeah

Well it's an hour they don't
make up the time
They accused from the day
your born until you die
Your time is made up from
the things that you do
Some people live a life well
that's up to you

Monday morning eyes
(Bennett)

Monday morning eyes
Heavenly disguised like a
wall paper gaze
Ten o'clock reports
A gorgeous girl with
bedroom eyes is saying to
me
I feel the breath of life
today inside of me

Riverside at noon
A dozen songs are bursting
through to take a man
Shadowed by the gloom
Of city life they wither now
to where they came
Never to be heard today
and take their place

Thinking someday they will
say the words you feel
Thinking maybe they are in
your heart
Could a human voice convey
the feelings in your world
Could a person see the
smallest light
Would it take a stronger
hand than fate to kill
Every ounce of hope you
have but still
Long time is needed for the
celebration
Good things and larger
days are make for all
But there are some times
when hallucinations are
strong
If not to dominate your
situation
What a day has dawn
A pot of gold
The path is clear
And you've been told

Black and white
(Banks/Bennett)

Frozen horses in the snow
Chapel bells that chime
Looking from the hill top
shatters. Time...

Frozen train kits are hanging
loose
Sign of ecstasy
Moving flesh and race and
bread
Less I cannot see.Time...

Graceful shades of black
and white
Will soothe me through the
years
Moving flesh and race and
breath
Unlock my thoughts and
tears. Time...

Make love to warmer white
You can burn me, I don't
care
Bright lights that tantalize
Deodorize the air
Make love last longer then
it will be when I'm not there

Make love last longer then
and tantalize

Come look at the golden
land
Shine and sky and burning
sand
Come look at the golden
land
Graceful favors your
command
You and your colors black
and white see
You and your lovers take it
from me

Maybe it's time to get away
After all this while
Something gained and
nothing lost
Perhaps a little time,
perhaps a little time
Once in your life just can be
bad
There is so little time
Something gained and
nothing lost
Perhaps a little time,
perhaps a little time

Frozen horses in the snow
Chapel bells that chime
Looking from the hill top
shatters. Time...

Graceful shades of black
and white
Will soothe me through the
years
Moving flesh and race and
bread, ah...

There no more
(Bennett)

Fortune favors nature lives
there innocents favors age
Animals caged in zoo men
cells nature tells to rage
Apologize to the seven
seas
See yourself as a soul to
please
Living here in mystic peace
Surrounded by some friends

...are pointing towards the
sun
Their innocence turns my
mind to rest forgetting all
I've done

I pictured them with a
camera capturing the view
Blossom drenched morning
afternoon, what world so
new

Fortune favors children's
eyes there innocent favors
smiles
Living free a lifetime stolen
looking for a dream
A lucky gaze from a lady
gave me wicked bright time
Through windows shinning
gave me princess of my
dream

Morning came like heaven's
money shared it's scene by
few
Afternoon went sinking
down and disappeared from
view
Devil's reel play through the
Thailands
Brought tears for who sat
on the shore
Three men played a cricket
jumped
And I was there no more

Compilação & Arte: J.Cucci, 15.jul.02.

Finding my way

(Lee, Lifeson)

Yeah, oh yeah!
Oh, said I
I'm comin' out to get you
Oh, sit down
I'm comin' out to find you
Oh, yeah, oh yeah
Findin' my way!

I've been gone so long
I've lost count of the years
Well, I sang some sad songs
Oh, yes and cried some bad tears

Look out! I'm comin'
I'm runnin'
Finding my way back home

Yeah, oh yeah!
Oh, said I
I'm comin' back to look for you
Oh, sit down
I'm goin' by the back door
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Findin' my way!

You've done me no right
But you've done me some wrong
Left me lonely each night
While I sing my sad song

I'm comin'
Oh, babe, I said I'm runnin'
Oh, babe, I said I'm comin'
To get you, mama
Said I'm runnin'
Oh, babe, I said I'm comin'
For you, babe
I said I'm runnin'

Oh yes, babe, I said I'm comin'
To get you, babe I said I'm comin'

I'm findin'
I'm findin' my way back home
Well, I've had it for now
Livin' on the road

Yeah, oh yeah!
Ooh, said I
I'm comin' back to look for you
Finding my way!

Need some love

(Lee, Lifeson)

I'm runnin' here
I'm runnin' there
I'm lookin' for a girl
'Cause there's nothin' I need
There's nothing I want more
In the whole wide world
Well, I need it quick
And I need it now
Before I start to fade away
That's why I'm searchin'
That's why I'm lookin'
Each and every day

Oh, I need some love
I said I need some love!
Oh yes, I need some love
This feelin' I can't rise above

Well I been hustlin' here
I been hustlin' there
I been searchin' for about a week
And I started feelin'
This strange sensation
My knees are startin' gettin' weak
Well I need what keeps
A young man alive
I'm sayin' I need it now
I'm gonna get my message
Across to you
Someway, somehow

Take a friend

(Lee, Lifeson)

Well, I'm lookin' at you
And I'm wonderin' what you're gonna do
Looks like you got no friends
No one to stick with you till the end

Take yourself a friend
Keep 'em till the end
Whether woman or man
It makes you feel so good
So good

Yes, you think you're all right
And now you're lonely every night
Well, you need a friend
Someone on whom you can always depend

Yes, you need some advice
Well, let me put it to you nice
I said you need a friend
Someone who'll stick with you to the end

Here again

(Lee, Lifeson)

I said I played this song
So many times before
That the melody keeps repeating
Growing new ideas
Flowing chords and notes
Like a mountain river bleeding

Well, I say as I look back
And all the thoughts I've had
They reflect just what I'm learning
Yes, you know that the hardest part
Yes, I say it is to stay on top
On top of a world forever churning

Well, you say you can laugh
But I can see that your eyes are glass
Well, do you see, can't you see, can't you see what I'm feeling?
Yes, I've seen your face before
Why, I've seen it everywhere
Showing up to me without a scent revealing

Well, I said will it ever change?
Oh, yes, I said it will it stay the same
I'd surely like to know before it's over
Well, I said I played this song
Yes, I said it won't be long
Won't be long before I stop and play and play it over

Now, it's over, I've seen your face before
Is it ever gonna, ever gonna change again?
Now, it's over, I've, I've been in one place too long
Is it ever gonna, ever gonna change again?

What you're doing

(Lee, Lifeson)

Well, I see you standin' there
With your finger in the air
Everything we do
You wanna leave it up to you

Who do you think you are?
You think you are a star
Tryin' to run the town
Always tryin' to put us down

Well, you think that you're right
You think you're out of sight
Tell me something, mister
Why'd you have to make us so uptight?

Well, you say you've been tryin'
You know that you're lyin'
I think you need some groovin'
Who do you think you're foolin' now?

Well, you better start changin'
You life needs rearrangin'
You better do ~~some~~ talkin'
Or you better do some walkin'

I know what you're doing,
All that you been doin' wrong
I don't know what you're feelin'
Oh, but you been feelin' long
Well, you think that you're right
Tell me something, mister
Why'd you have to make (put) us so uptight?

In the mood

(Lee)

Oh, hey now, baby
Well, I like your smile
Won't you come and talk to me
For a little while

Well, you're makin' me crazy
The way you roll them eyes
Won't you come and sit with me
I'll tell you all my lies

Hey baby, it's a quarter to eight
I feel I'm in the mood
Hey baby, the hour is late
I feel I've got to move

Well, hey now, baby
Don't you talk so fast
I'm just tryin' to make these good times
I'm tryin' to make it last

Everything's getting hazy
Now, honey, where'd you go?
I just want to find out, baby
Where'd you learn what you know?

Well, hey now, baby
I said I like your style
You really got me, baby
Way down deep inside

Oh, you drive me crazy
Baby, you're the one
I just want to rock and roll you woman
Until the night is gone

Before and after

(Lee, Lifeson)

Love won't see me comin'
On a sunday noon today
Still don't believe we're fadin'
But now the world should wait

And now you're finally listenin'
To what I have to say
Well, the time is right
And it is today, yeah

Maybe we could talk about it
And try to get it straight
After all these years, baby
Maybe it's too late

But I really need to
Have you by my side
And that's the only feelin'
Baby, I can't hide, yeah

Well you arent listenin'
I aint talkin'
We ain't gettin' nowhere

I keep tryin' to get
Through to you baby
All you do is stare

I don't wanna see that
I need you by my side
Well, I don't want to be your lover
Babe, I wanna be your man, yeah

Now my story's over, baby
And I ain't gonna tell it twice
Well, you better start listenin'
Or get out of my life
Or you're gonna be left out
I said left out in the cold
Yeah, before you get my lovin', babe
You'll be too old, yeah

Well, I'm talkin' to you baby
Well, I said yeah

Working man

(Lee, Lifeson)

I get up at seven, yeah
And I go to work at nine
I got no time for livin'
Yes, I'm workin' all the time

It seems to me
I could live my life
A lot better than I think I am
I guess that's why they call me
They call me the workin' man
I guess that's what I am

So I get home at five o'clock
And I take myself out a nice cold beer
Always seem to be wonderin'
Why there's nothin' goin' down here

Compilação & Arte : J. Cucci
20.nov.07

SOLAR MANFRED MANN'S EARTH BAND FIRE

Father of day, Father of night

Bob Dylan

Father of night, Father of day
Father, who taketh the darkness away
Father, who teacheth the birds to fly
Builder of rainbows up in the sky
Father of day, Father of night
Father of black, Father of white
Father, who builds the mountain so high
Who shapeth the cloud up in the sky
Father of loneliness and pain
Father of night, Father of day

Father of grain, Father of wheat
Father of cold and Father of heat
Father of air and Father of trees
Who dwells in our hearts and our memories
Father of night, Father of day
Father, who taketh the darkness away
Father, who teacheth the birds to fly
Builder of rainbows up in the sky
Father of loneliness and pain
Father of night, Father of day

Father of night and Father of day
Father, who taketh the darkness away

Father of black and Father of white
Father, who turneth the rivers and streams

Father of night, Father of day
Father, who taketh the darkness away
Father, who teacheth the birds to fly
Builder of rainbows up in the sky
Father of grain, Father of wheat
Father of cold and Father of heat
Father of minutes, Father of days
Father of whom we most solemnly praise
Father of loneliness and pain
Father of night, Father of day

In The Beginning, Darkness

M. Mann, Rogers, Slade

Darkness
In the beginning
Solar light warm as ice
Started everything living
Lightning striking
Every life springs from light
From the waters come swimming
Sunfire
Silence
In the beginning
Silent sound fills the ground
All the oceans are singing
Thunder roaring
Came the word something stirred
Set the wheel of life spinning
Sunfire

Solar Fire

Rogers, Slade

See the morning dancer, crossing the sky
Turning gold to amber, travelling by
He must know the answer, he must know why
Looking for an answer, look to the sky

Shadows getting shorter, filling your sight
Brightly burning starfire, life giving light
Dawning into morning, day into night
Looking for an answer, look to the light

Sunlight streaming, burn through the night
First light stealing, shine solar fire

Starting from tomorrow, look to the sky
There's a new day dawning, passing you by
Follow a one life's dance and then you'll know why
Looking for an answer look to the sky

Earth, The Circle

Mann

You hold your fire
You're where we lie

You are the air
You hold the light

Circle who beneath my feet
Also stand right above my head
Holding life in your hands so easily
O Circle you are our lives
Circle you contain the flame
And hold it deep inside
You who gave us the air and life we breathe
O Circle you are out time

Circle you are where we walk
And you are where we lie
And the colour we hear
And the sound we see
O Circle you are our lives

Compilação & arte: J. Cucci. 06.jul.07
Desenho: Pedro Rosa Cucci

Yes

The Yes Album

YOURS IS NO DISGRACE

(ANDERSON, SQUIRE, HOWE, KAYE, BRUFORD)

YESTERDAY A MORNING CAME, A SMILE UPON YOUR FACE
CAESAR S PALACE, MORNING GLORY, SILLY HUMAN RACE
ON A SAILING SHIP TO NOWHERE, LEAVING ANY PLACE
IF THE SUMMER CHANGED TO WINTER, YOURS IS NO DISGRACE

BATTLESHIPS CONFIDE IN ME AND TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE
SHINING, FLYING, PURPLE WOLFHOUND, SHOW ME WHERE YOU ARE
LOST IN SUMMER, BORN IN WINTER, TRAVEL VERY FAR
LOST IN LOSING CIRCUMSTANCES, THAT S JUST WHERE YOU ARE

DEATH DEFYING, MUTILATED ARMIES SCATTER THE EARTH
CRAWLING OUT OF DIRTY HOLES, THEIR MORALS, THEIR MORALS DISAPPEAR

THE CLAP

(HOWE)

INSTRUMENTAL

STARSHIP TROOPER

A) LIFE SEEKER
(ANDERSON)

SISTER BLUEBIRD FLYING HIGH ABOVE
SHINE YOUR WINGS FORWARD TO THE SUN
HIDE THE MYSTERIES OF LIFE ON YOUR WAY
THOUGH YOU VE SEEN THEM, PLEASE DON T SAY A WORD

WHAT YOU DON T KNOW, I HAVE NEVER HEAR
STARSHIP TROOPER, GO SAILING ON BY
CATCH MY SOUL, CATCH THE VERY LIGHT
HIDE THE MOMENT FROM MY EAGER EYE
THOUGH YOU VE SEEN THEM, PLEASE DON T TELL A SOUL

WHAT YOU CAN T SEE, CAN T BE VERY WHOLE

SPEAK TO ME OF SUMMER, LONG WINTERS LONGER THAN TIME CAN REMEMBER
THE SETTING UP OF OTHER ROADS, TO TRAVEL ON IN OLD ACCUSTOMED WAYS
I STILL REMEMBER THE TALKS BY THE WATER, THE PROUD SONS AND DAUGHTER THAT
KNEW THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE LAND, THAT SPOKE TO ME IN SWEET ACCUSTOMED WAYS

MOTHER LIFE, HOLD FIRMLY ON TO ME
CATCH MY KNOWLEDGE HIGHER THAN THE DAY
LOSE AS MUCH AS ONLY YOU CAN SHOW
THOUGH YOU VE SEEN ME, PLEASE DON T SAY A WORD
WHAT I DON T KNOW, I HAVE NEVER SHARED

B) DISILLUSION
(SQUIRE)

LONELINESS IS A POWER THAT WE POSSESS TO GIVE OR TAKE AWAY FOREVER
ALL I KNOW CAN BE SHOWN BY YOUR ACCEPTANCE OF THE FACTS THERE SHOWN BEFORE YOU
TAKE WHAT I SAY IN A DIFFERENT WAY AND IT S EASY TO SAYTHAT THIS IS ALL CONFUSION
AS I SEE A NEW DAY IN ME, I CAN ALSO SHOW IT YOU AND YOU MAY FOLLOW

C) WURM
(HOWE)

INSTRUMENTAL

I VE SEEN ALL GOOD PEOPLE

A) YOUR MOVE
(ANDERSON)

I VE SEEN ALL GOOD PEOPLE TURN THEIR HEADS EACH DAY SO SATISFIED I M ON MY WAY
TAKE A STRAIGHT AND STRONGER COURSE TO THE CORNER OF YOUR LIFE
MAKE THE WHITE QUEEN RUN SO FAST
SHE HASN T GOT TIME TO MAKE YOU A WIFE

CAUSE IT S TIME, IT S TIME IN TIME WITH YOUR TIME
AND ITS NEWS IS CAPTURED
FOR THE QUEEN TO USE

MOVE ME ON TO ANY BLACK SQUARE
USE ME ANY TIME YOU WANT
JUST REMEMBER THAT THE GOAL
IS FOR US ALL TO CAPTURE ALL WE WANT

DON T SURROUND YOURSELF WITH YOURSELF
MOVE ON BACK TWO SQUARES
SEND AN INSTANT KARMA TO ME
INITIAL IT WITH LOVING CARE YOURSELF

B) ALL GOOD PEOPLE
(SQUIRE)

II VE SEEN ALL GOOD PEOPLE TURN THEIR HEADS EACH DAY SO SATISFIED I M ON MY WAY

A VENTURE
(ANDERSON)

ONCE A PEACEFUL MAN LAID HIS OLD HEAD DOWN BY A RIVER
THOUGHT ABOUT HIS CHILDHOOD LIFE, HIS FATHER AND FORGIVER
WHO COULDN T HIDE AWAY, HIDE AWAY
HE CONTROLLED THE HORSES WITH A HANDCLAP OR A WHISPER
DRINK HE COULDN T COMBAT BUT IN ALL HE WAS NO SINNER
COULDN T HIDE AWAY, HIDE AWAY

HE TOLD ALL HIS SONS OF ALL THE ANTICS OF A VENTURE
THEN HE TOLD ANOTHER ONE WHO DROVE HIMSELF TO DRINK
NOT TO HIDE AWAY, HIDE AWAY

BETTER MEN HAVE REALIZED ALONE IS NOT A VENTURE

A PEACEFUL MAN WOULD REALIZE ALONE IS NO ADVENTURE
JUST TO HIDE AWAY, HIDE AWAY

PERPETUAL CHANGE

(ANDERSON, SQUIRE)

I SEE THE COLD MIST IN THE NIGHT
AND WATCH THE HILLS ROLL OUT OF SIGHT
I WATCH IN EVERY SINGLE WAY
INSIDE OUT, OUTSIDE IN, EVERY DAY

THE SUN CAN WARM THE COLDEST DAWN
AND MOVE THE MOVEMENT ON THE LAWN
I LEARN IN EVERY SINGLE DAY
INSIDE OUT, OUTSIDE IN, EVERY WAY

AND THERE YOU ARE
MAKING IT OUT BUT YOU RE SURE THAT IT IS A STAR
AND ALL YOU SEE
IS AN ILLUSION SHINING OUT IN FRONT OF ME
AND THEN YOU LL SAY
EVEN IN TIME WE SHALL CONTROL THE DAY
WHEN WHAT YOU LL SEE
DEEP INSIDE BASE CONTROLLING YOU AND ME

AND ONE PECULIAR POINT I SEE
AS ONE OF MANY ONES OF ME
AS TRUTH IS GATHERED, I REARRANGE
INSIDE OUT, OUTSIDE IN, INSIDE OUT, OUTSIDE IN
PERPETUAL CHANGE

AND THERE YOU ARE
SAYING WE HAVE THE MOON, SO NOW THE STARS
WHEN ALL YOU SEE
IS NEAR DISASTER GAZING DOWN ON YOU AND ME
AND THERE YOURE STANDING
SAYING WE HAVE THE WHOLE WORLD IN OUR HANDS
WHEN ALL YOU LL SEE
DEEP INSIDE THE WORLD S CONTROLLING YOU AND ME

YOU LL SEE PERPETUAL CHANGE

AS MIST AND SUN ARE BOTH THE SAME
WE LOOK ON AS PAWNS OF THEIR GAME
THEY MOVE TO TESTIFY THE DAY
INSIDE OUT, OUTSIDE IN, INSIDE OUT, OUTSIDE IN
ALL OF THE WAY

YES
THE YES ALBUM

COMPILACAO & ARTE: - J. CUCCI: 10.DEZ.04

Trilogy

The Endless Enigma (Part One)

Emerson, Lake

Why do you stare
Do you think that I care?
You've been mislead
By the thoughts in your head

Your words waste and decay
Nothing you say
Reaches my ears anyway
You never spoke a word of
truth

Why do you think
I believe what you said
Few of your words
Ever enter my head
I'm tired of live with the freaks
With tongues in their cheeks
Turning their eyes as they speak
They make me sick and tired

Are you confused
To the point in your mind
Know you're blind
Can't you see you're wrong
Won't you refuse
To be used
Even though you may know
I can see you're wrong
Please, please, please open
their eyes
Please, please, please don't give
me lies

I've roomed all of the earth
Witness my birth
Cried at the sight of a man
And still I don't know who I am

Are you confused
To the point in your mind
Know you're blind
Can't you see you're wrong
Won't you refuse
To be used
Even though you may know
I can see you're wrong
Please, please, please open
their eyes
Please, please, please don't give
me lies

I've seen paupers as kings
Puppets on strings
Dance for the children who stare
You must have seen them
everywhere

Fugue

Emerson

Instrumental

The Endless Enigma (Part Two)

Emerson, Lake

Each part was played
Though the play was not shown
Everyone came
But they all sat alone

The dawn opened the play
Waking the day
Causing a silent hooray
The dawn will break another
day

Now that it's done
Are we going to see the reason
why I'm here

From The Beginning

Lake

There might have been things I
missed
But don't be unkind
It don't mean I'm blind

Perhaps there's a thing or two
I think of lying in bed
I shouldn't have said
But there it is

You see it's all clear
You were meant to be here
From the beginning

Maybe I might have changed
And not been so cruel
Not been such a fool

Whatever was done is done
I just can't recall
It doesn't matter at all

You see it's all clear
You were meant to be here
From the beginning

The Sheriff

Emerson, Lake

Wicked Josie rode away
In the sunset covered sky
A lynching mob had strung his
friend up
Right before his eyes
He didn't know what they'd both
done
He sure as hell would end up
one
A hot tin notch on the sheriff's
gun
If he didn't move on
Get out of here

The sheriff followed Josie's
journey
From Kansas in the West

He said he'd put a bullet right
Through poor old Josie's chest
But Josie wasn't like the rest
He don't like bullet holes in his vest
In fact he'd do his very best
Don't want any arrest
Don't want to be the guest
Of the sheriff

The nights got so damned cold
He couldn't stand the pace
He looked again for sheriff's men
But couldn't see the chase
Josie found a nice warm place
But then the sheriff solved the case
Hoped to find Josie's face
And said lookie here...

Sheriff rode him into town

With Josie look inside
He didn't know about the six-gun
Wicked Josie had
Then Josie drew his gun real fast
Gave the sheriff one big blast
And Josie was a song at last
A legend from the past
Nobody ever messed with the sheriff

Hoedown
Copland, Emerson, Lake, Palmer

Instrumental

Trilogy
Emerson, Lake

I've tried to mend
The love that ended
Long ago although we still pretend
Our love is surely coming to an end
Don't waste the time you've got to love again

We tried to lie
But you and I
Know better than to let each other lie
The thought of lying to you makes me cry
Counting up the time that's passed us by

I've sent this letter hoping it will reach your hand
And if it does I hope that you will understand
That I must leave in a while
And though I smile
You know the smile is only there to hide
What I'm really feeling deep inside
Just a face where I can hang my pride

Goodbye...

We'll talk of places that we went
And times that we have spent
Together penniless and free

You'll see the day another way
And they could put the sunshine
For a nighttime where you lay

You're love began I don't know when
But if you do I know that
You'll be happy in the end

Living Sin
Emerson, Lake, Palmer

Will you stand up or will you freeze
That savage woman make you please

Turn your inside outside in
Still you don't know where she has been
Living sin

Can't you see through
She's going to realize the way to sound you
Finely ground you

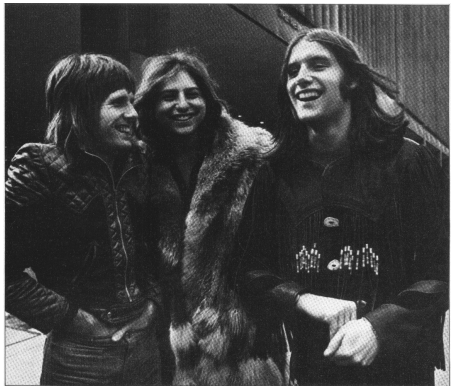
Sudden
Never cured by a one night lover
Sell you
Stories of a meeting with a younger brother
Twisty
All the people lyin' were just a blind cover
No one
Ever gonna pry her from a two-faced mother

Can't you see through
She's going to realize the way to sound you

If you never saw it coming
Hooked you up with Coca-Cola coming
Nice and slippery

Abbadon's Bolero
Emerson

Instrumental



Compilacao e Arte: J.Cucci, 22.mai.01

In the Dead of Night
Jobson/Wetton

Are you one of mine
Who can sleep with one eye open wide?
Agonizing psychotic
Solitary hours to decide
Reaching for the light
At the slightest noise from the floor
Now your hands perspire
Heart goes leaping at a knock from the door
In the dead of night

Rich and powerful ascend
Complicated bends to be free
Indulge in what they will
Ad jaded thrill or fanstasy
Shuttered windows that belie
All the stifled cries from within
And prying eyes are blind
To proceedings of the kind that begin
In the dead of night

By the Light of Day
Jobson/Wetton

Black clouds moving gray sky to thunder
Kinetic sunrise fever and blood
Fire and water element anger
Horizon melting to blood
By the light of day

Silent wheel advancing years
Power and glory growing fears
Love's a dream that some pretend
Accelerates at an early end
By the light of day

Presto Vivace and Reprise
Jobson/Wetton

Don't tell me that
The wages of sin are for real
Writing on the wall
What's the score what's the deal?
No wonder we can't see
Thru the wood thru the trees
No perfume we design
Can ever veil the sickness on the breeze
By the light of day
In the dead of night

Thirty Years
Wetton/ Jobson/Bruford

Chasing rainbows for a lifetime
To left you go
Like shadows from the sun
Run into traces
Of faces you thought you saw
But never seemed to me much more
Echoes of a day gone by
When someone else would have to try
To light the stars
In your sky

All the things you planned
Just sand castles washed away
On tidal waves of tears
Fears overpowering
Your complex dreams just slither down
Drowning in rocky pools
Or smashed and dashed
On peril's course
Divorcing prematurely thoughts of lasting love
In your life

Sometime we need time to spare
Feeling of missed opportunity
Spare a tear and douse your bridge...burning
30 years and on the ledge...learning

All the things you planned, baby
30 years in bed

Alaska
Jobson

Instrumental

Time to Kill
Jobson/Wetton/Bruford

Rip the sheets off cold ice again
Wolf at the door
Can I stand
A dog's life here for one day more

Close my eyes imagine somewhere
So far away
Silversand
And azure Carribean Sea

Take off solitary holidays
Cause I never get away from here

I listen to the water drip down
In to the cell
Run amok
If I survive this living hell.

Holding up this cold calaboose
Capitivity
Even takes
My lucid thoughts away from me

Time to kill
Going nowhere
Killing time
Staying where there's...

Nevermore
Holdsworth/ Jobson/Wetton

Nevermore
The sight
Black Forest
Cool Moonlight

Blue shadows
Reflect
In windows
In direct

Oh, to go
Down to Soho
There bold spirits don't sink so low

Gold amber
Of lights
Beer glasses
Misty nights

Oh, to go
Down to Soho
Black tie night out or hobo outright
Singles bars
Cruising shark cars
Soho neon glow

Nevermore
When day is dawning
You wipe the sleep from your eyes
And you remember
Soho's neon disguise

Eyes reflect in windows direct
Soho neon glow...

Mental Medication
Holdsworth/ Bruford/Jobson

Mental medication
Sweet music's conversation
Play for all creation here
Melody fair
Lost in contemplation
Drown'd in meditation
Need your inspiration near
When I'm alone
I remember, truth is lasting

With the sun in your eyes
And a simple disguise
You fooled me
Strange how your calling is clear

From the sound of your voice
You don't give me no choice
You prove me
Deep lies desire for your quick'ning fire

Well it's a hell of a ride
When your courage inside
Deserts you
Clear though the calling may be
But in a terrible way
You continue to say
You need me
Show me the way through your dark red door

Mental medication
Music's conversation
Need your inspiration near
Melody fair

Compilacao & Arte: J. Cucci, 25.fev.01

GRAND FUNK
We're An American Band

We're An American Band
(Brewer)

On the road for forty days
Last night in Little Rock put me in a haze
Sweet, sweet Connie, doin' her act
She had the whole show and that's a natural fact

Up all night with Freddy King
I got to tell you poker's his thing
A-booze 'n ladies keep me right
As long as we can make it to the show tonight

We're an American band
We're an American band
We're coming to your town, we'll help you party it down
We're an American band

Four young chaquitas in Omaha
Was waitin' for the band to return from the show
Feelin' good, feelin' right, it's Saturday night
The hotel detective, he was out-a-sight

Now, these fine ladies, they had a plan
They was out to meet the boys in the band
They said, "Come on, dudes, let's get it on,"
And we proceeded to tear that hotel down

Stop Lookin' Back
(Farner, Brewer)

Stuck in the county jail
Nobody here gonna' pay my bail
Thirty days with a smelly drunk
A turn-key callin' me a dirty punk
I got to pick myself up, and stop lookin' back
And I've got to move straight ahead, stop lookin' back

Shoot for the stars when my eyes can't see the starlight
Reach for the sun in the night
Stop lookin' back at the times I was defeated
I pick myself up, I move straight ahead, I stop lookin' back

Stranded! Nothing worse
I'm livin' on coffee, I got an empty purse
I'm dreamin' 'bout blue eyes lookin' my way
Hopin' my dreams don't blow away
I got to pick myself up, and stop lookin' back
And I've got to move straight ahead, stop lookin' back

Creepin'
(Farner)

Hey, everybody won't you lend me your ear
There's something to fear, it's here, and that's clear
Men gettin' rich off rapin' the land
I can't understand, why we don't take them in hand

Wooah, oh ... Lord, I don't want to be their fool no more
I don't want to be their fool no more
Open eyes, but you're sleepin'
You best wake up 'fore tomorrow comes creepin' in
'Fore tomorrow comes creepin' in

Feel that our lives are in the hands of fools
Loosin' their cool, it's us that they rule
Too many people sittin' dead on their ass
They ain't got no class, people, this time must pass

Oh, hear me cryin' 'cause the people like me
That long to be free, are not actually
Please everybody won't you hear this song
Help a country that's wrong, to someday be strong

Black Licorice
(Farner, Brewer)

You there, comin' up the stair, the feelin' is ice-blue cold
Shake, it's more than I can take, I'm startin' to lose control
Watch out, what's that noise, there's somebody at the door
It must be Black Licorice, she come back to make me cry some more

Time, ain't on my side, I'm losin' it more each day
(*Licorice, licorice)*
She's got evil in her eyes, and catnip is her taste
She wraps me up in her slender legs, her hot black skin to mine
Ple ... ple ...please, don't touch me, oh, I know I'm dead this time

Licorice, yeah, Black Licorice

The Railroad
(Farner)

Up each morning at five o'clock
Seem like the noon-day sun ain't never gonna' stop
The work is hard in a railroad yard
Hey, hey, gotta' make it today to punch a time card

Workin' on the railroad is a mighty good line
Come on and ride the railroad, one more time
Oh, you know, the railroad is a mighty good line
Come on and ride the railroad, one more time

Dirt and sweat, runnin' down my back
(Workin' on the railroad...)
Work all day long up and down the railroad tracks
I'm a God fearing man, and with many I stand
And with God we've been working, all hand in hand

Ain't Got Nobody
(Farner, Brewer)

I ain't got nobody since she left me
And I don't know why, but I'm startin' to cry
I ain't got nobody since she left me
And I can't figure out how I'm gonna' get by
I ain't got nobody since she left me
I don't know why, I been down all season
I ain't got nobody since she left me
'Cause there ain't no reason for the girl to be leavin' me

I don't know how I'll ever get by without you
(Nobody, no ... nobody)
I'm startin' to realize my fate
I'm ready to make up and give another try to live with you
I hope for our love and us, it's not too late ... too late

I ain't got nobody since she left me
Oh, and I don't really think that she'll ever come back
I ain't got nobody since she left me
If she don't come back, I'll have a love attack
I ain't got nobody since she left me
And my tears are like rain, fallin' down on my face
I ain't got nobody since she left me
'Cause I know she's the girl that I'll never replace

Walk Like A Man
(Farner, Brewer)

Walk like a man, and talk like a man
Walk like a man, hey baby, you can call me your man

A little girl asked me what am I gonna' do
When I get old and blue and worn clear through?
And I say by that time I ought to be in my prime
I'm gonna' strut like a cock until I'm ninety-nine
I'm gonna' ...

Sometimes I feel it's gettin' late
In life - all that settlin' down can wait
'Till my routine days all seem the same
Right now, I've got to get on out, I've got to make my day
I'm gonna' ...

Loneliest Rider
(Farner)

A long, long time ago there lived an Indian boy
When he came upon this Earth he brought his family joy
A paranoid young brave was he
Inside his frame was some misery
He heard the other warriors talking angrily
'bout the white man taking over his country

What he didn't know, is that some day his ma would be crying
What he didn't know, is that some day his tribe would be dying
What he didn't know, is that some day his father'd be gone
What he didn't know, is that some day he'd be all alone

None of the stories in the schoolbooks said it
The truth is gone and they're tryin' to forget it
The history books are all one-sided
The truth is gone and their trying to hide it
Who had the land 'till we came around?
The Indian made his life from the ground
And what about the boy that this story's about?
Where his tee-pee once stood there now is a town

He was the loneliest rider on the plain
He was the loneliest rider on the plain
He was the loneliest rider on the plain

GRAND FUNK
We're An American Band

Compilado por J.Cucci
26.Jun.99

Richard Wright – Wet Dream

Mediterranean C
(Wright)

instrumental

Against the odds
(Richard and Juliette Wright)

Each time we return
To this crazy place
We break the promise made, face to face

Easy to make
Easy to break
Something's here we don't understand

I don't know
Why we go on so
I don't want to fight no more tonight
Every time's the same
Both of us to blame
I don't want to talk no more tonight

We've gone through this before
Now we ask for more
Seems to me we can't escape at all

Words have no meaning
To hold such a feeling
Can there be a way out of here

Cat cruise
(Wright)

instrumental

Summer elegy
(Wright)

Something's gotta give
We can't carry on like this
One year on and more unsure
Where do we go from here?
Many nights and many days
I've spent with you
Talking about what we should do
I can't say
Nothing's clear to me no more

One more sleepless night
And another wasted day
This song has no end
Too many words fill my mind
You gave so much too soon
No longer sure where you want to be
Turn around
See what you have found

Let's drink to absent friends
How they cared, and all they shared
We took our life to the edge
They still try to understand
Time is running out
You're going down
Come on, let's go, wherever they may be
Make a choice
Stay behind or follow me

Waves
(Wright)

instrumental

Holiday
(Wright)

It was meant to be a holiday
Building castles by the sea
Another way to live for you and me
Time to pause, consider what we've done
The wind is blowing, so come
Let's take a holiday

How was I to know quite so soon
That dreams can turn a life
Around it seems
There is no single way to live our days
Between these lines I know you see a man
Who's not quite sure who he is
Or where he stands

Sail on
Sail on, across the sea
Ride the waves, feel the breeze
Sail on
There's no other way I'd rather be

Destiny, reality are just a dream
Raise the sails, the wind is free
Every day I become more confused
Which way to go, how to choose

Back at home, what holds me here
Shut in not moving, only half a life
Clouds hang heavy, they leave me cold
It doesn't have to be this way
The wind is blowing, so come
Let's take a holiday

Mad Yannis dance
(Wright)

instrumental

Drop in from the top
(Wright)

instrumental

Pink's song
(Wright)

Quiet, smiling friend of mine
Thrown into our lives
You gave everything you could
Saw through our disguise

I had to stay I could not leave
Give me time so I can breathe
Give me time to be at ease

Patiently, you watched us play
Parts you'd seen before
Even then, we sometimes asked
What you keep us for

Caught between the tangled web
You helped set us free
Sadly, then, you lost yourself
So you had to leave

And I must go, be on my way
Let me go, I can not stay
Let me go, I must not stay

Funky Deux
(Wright)

instrumental

Compilação & arte: J.Cucci, 14.abr.03

FIM !!!