

# SCREAMIN' EVIL BLUES BAND

EXCEPTIONAL TALENT... WASTED...

Acoustic • Lyrics

**February 15, 2023**

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# Bad Bad Leroy Brown • Jim Croce

---

Well the South side of Chicago  
Is the baddest part of town  
And if you go down there  
You better just beware  
Of a man named Leroy Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble  
You see he stand 'bout six foot four  
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"  
All the men just call him "Sir"

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, Meaner than a junkyard dog

Now Leroy he a gambler  
And he like his fancy clothes  
And he like to wear his diamond rings  
On everybodys nose  
He got a custom Continental  
He got an Eldorado too  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun  
He got a razor in his shoe

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, Meaner than a junkyard dog

Well Friday bout a week ago  
Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar  
Sat a girl named Doris  
And ooh that girl looked nice  
Well he cast his eyes upon her  
And the trouble soon began  
Leroy Brown learned a lesson  
'Bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damn town  
Badder than old King Kong, Meaner than a junkyard dog

Well the two men took to fightin'  
And when they pulled them from the floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
With a couple of pieces gone

# Better Be Home Soon • Crowded House

---

INTRO: C G

C Am Em G  
Somewhere deep inside Something's got a hold on you  
C Am Em G  
and it's pushing me aside see it stretch on forever

C C7 F  
I know I'm right for the first time in my life  
G C  
that's why I tell you you'd better be home soon

stripping back the coats of lies and deception  
back to nothingness like a week in the desert

I know I'm right for the first time in my life  
that's why I tell you  
C Em7/B\*  
you'd better be home soon

Bb D G  
so don't say no, don't say nothing's wrong  
Bb A7 D  
cos when you get back home maybe I'll be gone

INSTR. BREAK:

C Am Em G  
C Am Em F Bb7\*

it would cause me pain, if we were to end it  
but I could start again, you can depend on it

C C7  
I know I'm right  
F  
for the first time in my life  
G  
that's why I tell you  
Am7 D  
you'd better be home soon  
F G  
that's why I tell you  
you'd better be home soon

## **Bobby McGee • Kris Kristofferson**

---

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train  
I was feeling near as faded as my jeans.  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,  
And rode us all the way to New Orleans.

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,  
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues.  
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding Bobby's hand in mine,  
We sang every song the driver knew.

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,  
Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free, now now.  
And feeling good was easy laugh when he sang the blues,  
You know feeling good was good enough for me,  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,  
Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything that we done,  
Hey Bobby baby kept me from the cold.

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,  
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it,  
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday  
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine.

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,  
Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left me, yeah,  
And feeling good was easy laugh when he sang the blues,  
Hey, feeling good was good enough for me, hmm hmm,  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

## **Blame It On The Stones • Kris Kristofferson**

---

Mister Marvin Middle Class is really in a stew  
Wond'rin' what the younger generation's coming to  
And the taste of his martini doesn't please his bitter tongue  
Blame it on the Rolling Stones.

Blame it on the Stones; blame it on the Stones  
You'll feel so much better, knowing you don't stand alone  
Join the accusation; save the bleeding nation  
Get it off your shoulders; blame it on the Stones

Mother tells the ladies at the bridge club every day  
Of the rising price of tranquilizers she must pay  
And she wonders why the children never seem to stay at home  
Blame it on the Rolling Stones.

Blame it on the Stones; Blame it on the Stones  
You'll feel so much better, knowing you don't stand alone  
Join the accusation; save the bleeding nation  
Get it off your shoulders; blame it on the Stones

Father's at the office, nightly working all the time  
Trying to make the secretary change her little mind  
And it bothers him to read about so many broken homes  
Blame it on those Rolling Stones.

Blame it on the Stones; Blame it on the Stones  
You'll feel so much better knowing you don't stand alone  
Join the accusation; same the bleeding nation  
Get it off your shoulders; blame it on the Stones

Blame it on the stones, blame it on the stones.

## Candle In The Wind • Elton John

---

Goodbye Norma Jeane  
Though I never knew you at all  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
While those around you crawled  
They crawled out of the woodwork  
And they whispered into your brain  
They set you on the treadmill  
And they made you change your name

### CHORUS:

And it seems to me you lived your life  
Like a candle in the wind.  
Never knowing who to cling to  
When the rain set in.  
I would have liked to have known you  
But I was just a kid.  
Your candle burned out long before  
Your legend ever did.

Loneliness was tough  
The toughest role you ever played  
Hollywood created a superstar  
And pain was the price you paid  
Even when you died  
All the press still hounded you  
All the papers had to say  
was that Marilyn was found in the nude

Goodbye Norma Jeane  
Though I never knew you at all  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
While those around you crawled

Goodbye Norma Jeane  
From the young man in the 22nd row  
Who sees you as something more than sexual  
More than just our Marilyn Monroe

## Captain Fantastic • Elton John

---

Captain Fantastic raised and regimented, hardly a hero  
Just someone his mother might know  
Very clearly a case for corn flakes and classics  
"Two teas both with sugar please"  
In the back of an alley

While little Dirt Cowboys turned brown in their saddles  
Sweet chocolate biscuits and red rosy apples in summer  
For it's hay make and "Hey mom, do the papers say anything good.  
Are there chances in life for little Dirt Cowboys  
Should I make my way out of my home in the woods"

Brown Dirt Cowboy, still green and growing  
City slick Captain  
Fantastic the feedback  
The honey the hive could be holding  
For there's weak winged young sparrows that starve in the winter  
Broken young children on the wheels of the winners  
And the sixty-eight summer festival wallflowers are thinning

For cheap easy meals and hardly a home on the range  
Too hot for the band with a desperate desire for change  
We've thrown in the towel too many times  
Out for the count and when we're down  
Captain Fantastic and the Brown Dirt Cowboy  
From the end of the world to your town

And all this talk of Jesus coming back to see us  
Couldn't fool us  
For we were spinning out our lines walking on the wire  
Hand in hand went music and the rhyme  
The Captain and the Kid stepping in the ring  
From here on sonny sonny sonny, it's a long and lonely climb



# Cherry Bomb • John Melloncamp

---

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

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

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

Chorus

Say yeah yeah yeah  
Say yeah yeah yeah

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

Chorus

## Darby's Castle • Kris Kristofferson

---

See the ruin on the hill where the smoke is hanging still  
Like an echo of an age long forgotten;  
There's a story of a home crushed beneath those blackened stones  
And the roof which fell before the beams were rotten.  
Cecil Darby loved his wife, and he laboured all his life  
To provide her with material possessions;  
And he built for her a home of the finest wood and stone  
And the building soon became his sole obsession.

Oh, it took three hundred days for the timbers to be raised  
And the silhouette was seen for miles around;  
And the gables reached as high as the eagles in the sky -  
But it only took one night to bring it down,  
When Darby's castle tumbled to the ground.

Though they shared a common bed there was precious little said  
In the moments that were set aside for sleeping:  
For his busy dreams were filled with the rooms he'd yet to build  
And he never heard young Ellen Darby weeping.  
Then one night he heard a sound, as he laid his pencil down,  
And he traced it to her door and turned the handle;  
And the pale light of the moon through the window of the room  
Split the shadows where two bodies lay entangled.

Oh, it took three hundred days for the timbers to be raised  
And the silhouette was seen for miles around;  
And the gables reached as high as the eagles in the sky -  
But it only took one night to bring it down,  
When Darby's castle tumbled to the ground.

## Dead Or Alive • Bon Jovi

---

It's all the same, only the names will change  
Every day it seems we're wasting away  
Another place where the faces are so cold  
I'd drive all night just to get back home

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive

Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days  
And the people I meet always go their separate ways  
Sometimes you tell the day  
By the bottle that you drink  
And times when you're alone all you do is think

[2x]

I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
Wanted dead or alive

And I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back  
I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back  
I've been everywhere, and still I'm standing tall  
I've seen a million faces and I've rocked them all

'Cause I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
'Cause I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
And I ride dead or alive  
I still drive, dead or alive  
Dead or alive [4x]

## **For The Good Times • Kris Kristofferson**

---

Don't look so sad; I know it's over;  
But life goes on and this old world will keep on turning.  
Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together  
There's no need to watch the bridges that we're bur.....ning.

Lay your head upon my pillow,  
Hold your warm and tender body close to mine.  
Hear the whisper of the raindrops  
blowing soft against the window  
And make believe you love me one more time  
For the good times.

I'll get along; you'll find another;  
And I'll be here if you should find you ever need me.  
Don't say a word about tomorrow or forever.  
There'll be time enough for sadness when you leave me.

Chorus

## Hard Times For An Honest Man • John Melloncamp

---

One man, Does his work  
He's not satisfied, Not at all  
Feels like, That he is being used  
His self respect starts to fall

His frustration, Runnin' very very high  
He takes it out, On the one he loves  
Because it's safe, And who they gonna tell  
And he hates the cold-bloodedness, That runs inside

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

Sister, She's got a lot of pride  
You can see it when she walks into the room  
But she's young, And she's unaware  
Of what a brutal world can do to you

So she loves a man, He lies like a dog  
Tears her little world all apart  
So the walls go up, For the rest of her days  
And there ain't no man can touch this girl's heart

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

## Heart Of The Matter • Don Henley

---

I got the call today, I didn't wanna hear, But I knew that it would come  
An old true friend of ours was talkin' on the phone, She said you found someone

And I thought of all the bad luck, And the struggles we went through  
And how I lost me and you lost you  
What are these voices outside love's open door  
Make us throw off our contentment, And beg for something more?

I'm learning to live without you now, But I miss you sometimes  
The more I know, the less I understand  
All the things I thought I knew, I'm learning again  
I've been trying to get down to the Heart of the Matter  
But my will gets weak  
And my thoughts seem to scatter  
But I think it's about forgiveness, Forgiveness  
Even if, even if you don't love me anymore

These times are so uncertain, There's a yearning undefined  
And people filled with rage

We all need a little tenderness, How can love survive in such a graceless age  
The trust and self-assurance that lead to happiness  
They're the very things we kill, I guess  
Pride and competition cannot fill these empty arms  
And the work I put between us, You know it doesn't keep me warm

Chorus

There are people in your life who've come and gone  
They let you down, you know they hurt your pride  
You better put it all behind you, baby, 'cause life goes on  
You keep carrying that anger, it'll eat you up inside, baby

I've been trying to get down to the Heart of the Matter  
But my will gets weak, And my thoughts seem to scatter  
But I think it's about forgiveness, Forgiveness  
Even if, even if you don't love me

I've been trying to get down to the Heart of the Matter  
Because the flesh will get weak  
And the ashes will scatter  
So I'm thinking about forgiveness, Forgiveness  
Even if, even if you don't love me

Forgiveness x 6  
Even if you don't love me anymore

# Horse With No Name • Neil Young

---

On the first part of the journey  
I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
And the sky with no clouds  
The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la la...  
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la la...

After two days in the desert sun  
My skin began to turn red  
After three days in the desert fun  
I was looking at a river bed  
And the story it told of a river that flowed  
Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la la...

After nine days I let the horse run free  
'Cause the desert had turned to sea  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The ocean is a desert with its life underground  
And a perfect disguise all above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La, la, la la la la, la la la, la la... [repeats]

# Jack 'n Diane • John Melloncamp

---

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



## Layla • Eric Clapton

---

What'll you do when you get lonely  
And nobody's waiting by your side?  
You've been running and hiding much too long.  
You know it's just your foolish pride.

[Chorus:]

Layla, you've got me on my knees.  
Layla, I'm begging, darling please.  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

I tried to give you consolation  
When your old man had let you down.  
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,  
Turned my whole world upside down.

[Chorus]

Let's make the best of the situation  
Before I finally go insane.  
Please don't say we'll never find a way  
And tell me all my love's in vain.

[Chorus: x2]

## Lonely Ol' Night • John Mellencamp

---

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

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

Radio playing softly some singer's sad, sad song  
He's singin' about stanin' in the shadows of love  
I guess he feels awfully alone

She says "I know exactly what he means  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah"  
And it's a sad, sad, feelin'  
when you're livin' on those in between,  
But it's okay

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

Yeah like me and you, Yeah like me and you

# You Don't Mess Around With Jim • Jim Croce

---

Uptown got it's hustlers, The bowery got it's bums  
42nd street got big Jim walker, He's a pool shootin' son of a gun  
Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come  
But he stronger than a country hoss  
And when the bad folks all get together at night  
You know they all call big Jim boss, just because, And they say

You don't tug on superman's cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off that old lone ranger  
And you don't mess around with Jim

Well outta south Alabama came a country boy  
He say I'm lookin' for a man named Jim  
I am a pool shootin' boy, My name Willie McCoy  
But down home they call me slim

Yeah I'm lookin' for the king of 42nd street  
He drivin' a drop top cadillac  
Last week he took all my money, And it may sound funny  
But I come to get my money back, And everybody say Jack don't you know

Chorus

Well a hush fell over the pool room  
Jimmy come boppin' in off the street  
And when the cuttin' were done  
The only part that wasn't bloody  
Was the soles of the big man's feet  
Yeah he were cut in in bout a hundred places  
And he were shot in a couple more  
And you better believe  
They sung a different kind of story  
When big Jim hit the floor now they say

Chorus

Yeah, big Jim got his hat  
Find out where it's at  
And it's not hustlin' people strange to you  
Even if you do got a two piece custom made pool cue

Chorus

## Old Man • Neil Young

---

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.  
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Old man look at my life,  
Twenty four  
and there's so much more  
Live alone in a paradise  
That makes me think of two.

Love lost, such a cost,  
Give me things  
that don't get lost.  
Like a coin that won't get tossed  
Rolling home to you.

Old man take a look at my life  
I'm a lot like you  
I need someone to love me  
the whole day through  
Ah, one look in my eyes  
and you can tell that's true.

Lullabies, look in your eyes,  
Run around the same old town.  
Doesn't mean that much to me  
To mean that much to you.

I've been first and last  
Look at how the time goes past.  
But I'm all alone at last.  
Rolling home to you.

Old man take a look at my life  
I'm a lot like you  
I need someone to love me  
the whole day through  
Ah, one look in my eyes  
and you can tell that's true.

Chorus

**Screamin' Evil Blues Band**

*Exceptional Talent... Wasted...*

## Peaceful Easy Feeling • Eagles

---

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay  
Against your skin so brown.  
And I wanna sleep with you in the desert tonight  
With a billion stars all around.

'Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling.  
And I know you won't let me down  
'Cause I'm already standing on the ground.

And I found out a long time ago  
What a woman can do to your soul.  
Oh, but she can't take you anyway,  
You don't already know how to go.

And I got a peaceful easy feeling.  
And I know you won't let me down  
'Cause I'm already standing on the ground.

I get this feeling I may know you  
As a lover and a friend.  
But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear,  
Tells me I may never see you again.

'Cause I get a peaceful easy feeling.  
And I know you won't let me down  
'Cause I'm already standing  
I'm already standing  
Yes, I'm already standing on the ground

## **Pink Houses • John Mellencamp**

---

There's a black man with a black cat livin' in a black neighbourhood  
He's got an interstate running through his front yard.  
You know, he thinks he's got it so good

And there's a woman in the kitchen cleanin' up the evening slop.  
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin',  
I can remember when you could stop a clock"

Oh, but ain't that America, for you and me!-  
Oh, but ain't that America, somethin' to see, baby!  
Oh, but ain't that America, home of the free!---  
Yeah, little pink houses for you and me,  
Oh -- yeah, for you and me.

Well there's a young man in a T-shirt  
listin' to a rockin' rollin' station.  
He's got greasy hair and a greasy smile that says,  
"Lord, this must be my destination"

'Cause they told me when I was younger,  
"Boy, you gonna be President"  
But just like ev'rything else, those old crazy dreams just kinda came and  
went

Well there's people and more people. What do they know? ----  
Got to work in some high rise and vacation down at the Gulf of Mexi-  
co.  
And there's winners and there's losers, but they ain't no big deal.  
'Cause the simple man, baby, pays for the thrills,  
the bills, and the pills that kill.

# Runaway Train • Soul Asylum

---

Call you up in the middle of the night  
Like a firefly without a light  
You were there like a blowtorch burning  
I was a key that could use a little turning

So tired that I couldn't even sleep  
So many secrets I couldn't keep  
Promised myself I wouldn't weep  
One more promise I couldn't keep

It seems no one can help me now  
I'm in too deep, There's no way out  
This time I have really lead myself astray

Runaway train never going back  
Wrong way on a one-way track  
Seems like I should be getting somewhere  
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Can you help me remember how to smile?  
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile  
How on earth did I get so jaded?  
Life's mysteries seem so faded

I can go where no one else can go  
I know what no one else knows  
Here I am, just drowning in the rain  
With a ticket for a runaway train

And everything seems cut and dry  
Day and night, Earth and sky  
Somehow I just don't believe it

Chorus

Bought a ticket for a runaway train  
Like a madman laughing at the rain  
A little out of touch, a little insane  
It's just easier than dealing with the pain

Chorus

Runaway train never coming back  
Runaway train tearing up the track  
Runaway train burning in my veins  
I run away but it always seems the same

# She Talks To Angels • Black Crowes

---

She never mentions the word addiction, In certain company  
Yes, she'll tell you she's an orphan, After you meet her family

She paints her eyes as black as night now  
Pulls those shades down tight  
Yeah she gives a smile when the pain comes  
The pain gonna make everything alright

Says she talks to angels  
They call her out by her name  
Oh yeah, she talks to angels  
Says they call her out by her name

She keeps a lock of hair in her pocket  
She wears a cross around her neck  
Yes the hair is from a little boy  
And the cross from someone she has not met, Not yet

Says she talks to angels  
Says they all know her name  
Oh yeah, she talks to angels  
Says they call her out by her name

She don't know no lover  
None that I ever seen  
And to her that ain't nothing  
But to me it means, means everything

She paints her eyes as black as night now  
She pulls those shades down tight  
Oh yeah there's a smile when the pain comes  
The pain gonna make everything alright  
Alright yeah

She talks to angels  
Says they call her out by her name  
Oh yeah, yeah angels  
Call her out by her name  
Oh, oh, oh angels  
They call her out by her name  
Oh, she talks to angels  
They call her out,  
Yeah, yeah call her out  
Don't you know that they call her out  
By her name



## Slide • GooGoo Dolls

---

Could you whisper in my ear, The things you wanna feel  
I'd give you anythin', To feel it comin'

Do you wake up on your own, And wonder where you are?  
You live with all your faults

I wanna wake up where you are, I won't say anything at all  
So why don't you slide, Yeah, I'm gonna let it slide

Don't you love the life you killed? The priest is on the phone  
Your father hit the wall, Your ma disowned you

Don't supposed I'll ever know, What it means to be a man  
It's somethin' I can't change, I'll live around it

I wanna wake up where you are, I won't say anything at all  
So why don't you slide, Yeah, I'm gonna let it slide

And I'll do anythin' you ever dreamed to be complete  
Little pieces of the nothin' that fall

Oh, May, Put your arms around me  
What you feel is what you are, And what you are is beautiful  
Oh, May, Do you wanna get married Or run away?

And I'll do anythin' you ever dreamed to be complete  
Little pieces of the nothin' that fall

Oh, May, Put your arms around me  
What you feel is what you are, And what you are is beautiful  
Oh, May, Do you wanna get married Or run away?

I wanna wake up where you are  
I won't say anything

And I'll do anythin' you ever dreamed to be complete (Yeah, slide)  
Little pieces of the nothin' that fall (yeah slide)  
And I'll do anythin' you ever dreamed to be complete (Yeah slide)  
Little pieces of the nothin' that fall (Oh, oh slide)  
Yeah, slide between the sheets of all them beds you never knew  
(Yeah slide)  
Why don't you slide into my room, Just slide into my room  
Oh, we'll run away, run away, run away

## Small Town • John Melloncamp

---

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Social Disease • Elton John

---

My bulldog is barking in the back yard  
Enough to raise a dead man from his grave.  
And I can't concentrate on what I'm doing,  
Disturbance going to crucify my days.

And the days they get longer and longer  
And the nighttime is a time of little use.  
For I just get ugly and older,  
I get juiced on Mateus and just hang loose.

And I get bombed for breakfast in the morning,  
I get bombed for dinner time and tea.  
I dress in rags, smell a lot, and have a (real good time) (heart of gold),  
I'm a genuine example of a social disease.

Well, my landlady lives in a caravan,  
Well that is when she isn't in my arms.  
And it seems I pay the rent in human kindness,  
But my liquor also helps to grease her palm.

And the ladies are all getting wrinkles.  
And they're falling apart at the seams.  
While I just get high on tequilla,  
And see visions of vineyards in my dreams.

## Space Oddity • David Bowie

---

Ground Control to Major Tom, Ground Control to Major Tom  
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

Ground Control to Major Tom, Commencing countdown,  
engines on. Check ignition and may God's love be with you

This is Ground Control to Major Tom  
You've really made the grade  
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear  
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

This is Major Tom to Ground Control  
I'm stepping through the door, And I'm floating in a most peculiar way  
And the stars look very different today

For here, Am I sitting in a tin can  
Far above the world  
Planet Earth is blue, And there's nothing I can do

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles  
I'm feeling very still  
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go  
Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows

Ground Control to Major Tom  
Your circuit's dead,  
there's something wrong  
Can you hear me, Major Tom? x3  
Can you....

Here am I floating round my tin can  
Far above the Moon  
Planet Earth is blue  
And there's nothing I can do.

## Sunday Morning Coming Down • Kris Kristofferson

---

Well I woke up Sunday morning, With no way to hold my head that didn't hurt.  
And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't bad, So I had one more for dessert.  
Then I fumbled through my closet for my clothes, And found my cleanest dirty shirt.

An' I shaved my face and combed my hair, An' stumbled down the stairs to meet the day.

I'd smoked my brain the night before, On cigarettes and songs I'd been pickin'.  
But I lit my first and watched a small kid, Cussin' at a can that he was kicking.  
Then I crossed the empty street, 'n caught the Sunday smell of someone fryin' chicken.

And it took me back to somethin', That I'd lost somehow, somewhere along the way.

On the Sunday morning sidewalk,  
Wishing, Lord, that I was stoned.  
'Cos there's something in a Sunday,  
Makes a body feel alone.

And there's nothin' short of dyin',  
Half as lonesome as the sound,  
On the sleepin' city sidewalks:  
Sunday mornin' comin' down.

In the park I saw a daddy, With a laughin' little girl who he was swingin'.  
And I stopped beside a Sunday school, And listened to the song they were singin'.  
Then I headed back for home, And somewhere far away a lonely bell was ringin'.  
And it echoed through the canyons, Like the disappearing dreams of yesterday.

On the Sunday morning sidewalk, Wishing, Lord, that I was stoned.  
'Cos there's something in a Sunday, Makes a body feel alone.  
And there's nothin' short of dyin', Half as lonesome as the sound,  
On the sleepin' city sidewalks: Sunday mornin' comin' down.

## Take It Easy • Eagles

---

Well, I'm running down the road tryin' to loosen my load  
I've got seven women on my mind,  
Four that wanna own me, Two that wanna stone me,  
One says she's a friend of mine

Take It easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

Well, I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
and such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed  
Ford slowin' down to take a look at me

Come on, baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

We may lose and we may win though we will never be here again  
so open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well I'm running down the road trying to loosen  
my load, got a world of trouble on my mind  
lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy  
don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me, oh oh oh  
Oh we got it easy  
We oughta take it easy

## Texas Love Song • Elton John

---

I heard from a friend you'd been messing around  
With a cute little thing I'd been dating uptown  
Well I don't know if I like that idea much  
Well you'd better stay clear I might start acting rough

You out of town guys sure think you're real keen  
Think all of us boys are homespun and green  
But that's wrong my friend so get this through your head  
We're tough and we're Texan with necks good and red

So it's Ki yi yippie yi yi  
You long hairs are sure gonna die  
Our American home was clean till you came  
And kids still respected the president's name

And the eagle still flew in the sky  
Hearts filled with national pride  
Then you came along with your drug-crazy songs  
Goddamit you're all gonna die

How dare you sit there and drink all our beer  
Oh it's made for us workers who sweat spit and swear  
The minds of our daughters are poisoned by you  
With your communistic politics and them negro blues

Well I'm gonna quit talking and take action now  
Run all of you fairies clean out of this town  
Oh I'm dog tired of watching you mess up our lives  
Spending the summertime naturally high

# The Law Is For Protection Of The People • Kris Kristofferson

---

Billy Dalton staggered on the sidewalk  
Someone said he stumbled and he fell  
Six squad cars came screaming to the rescue  
Hauled old Billy Dalton off to jail

'Cause the law is for protection of the people  
Rules are rules and any fool can see  
We don't need no drunks like Billy Dalton  
Scar in' decent folks like you and me, no siree

Charlie Watson wandered like a stranger  
Showing he had no means of support  
Police man took one look at his pants cuffs  
Hustled Charlie Watson off to court.

Chorus

Homer Lee Hunnicut was nothing but a hippy  
Walking thru this world without a care  
Then one day, six strapping brave policeman  
Held down Homer Lee and cut his hair

Chorus

So thank your lucky stars you've got protection  
Walk the line, and never mind the cost  
And don't wonder who them lawmen was protecting  
When they nailed the Savior to the cross.

Chorus



## Wonderwall • Oasis

---

Today is gonna be the day  
That they're gonna throw it back to you  
By now you should've somehow  
Realized what you gotta do  
I don't believe that anybody  
Feels the way I do, about you now

Backbeat, the word was on the street  
That the fire in your heart is out  
I'm sure you've heard it all before  
But you never really had a doubt  
I don't believe that anybody  
Feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
There are many things that I  
Would like to say to you but I don't know how

Because maybe, you're gonna be the one that saves me  
And after all, you're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day  
But they'll never throw it back to you  
By now you should've somehow  
Realized what you're not to do  
I don't believe that anybody  
Feels the way I do, about you now

And all the roads that lead you there are winding  
And all the lights that light the way are blinding  
There are many things that I  
Would like to say to you but I don't know how

I said maybe, you're gonna be the one that saves me  
And after all, you're my wonderwall

I said maybe, you're gonna be the one that saves me  
And after all, you're my wonderwall

I said maybe, you're gonna be the one that saves me  
you're gonna be the one that saves me  
you're gonna be the one that saves me

# You're In My Heart • Rod Stewart

---

I didn't know what day it was when you walked into the room  
I said hello unnoticed, You said goodbye too soon

Breezing through the clientele, spinning yarns that were so lyrical  
I really must confess right here, the attraction was purely physical

I took all those habits of yours that in the beginning were hard to accept  
Your fashion sense, Beardsly prints, I put down to experience

The big bosomed lady with the Dutch accent, who tried to change my point of view  
Her ad lib lines were well rehearsed, but my heart cried out for you

Chorus:

You're in my heart, you're in my soul  
You'll be my breath should I grow old  
You are my lover, you're my best friend  
You're in my soul

My love for you is immeasurable  
My respect for you immense  
You're ageless, timeless, lace and fineness  
You're beauty and elegance

You're a rhapsody, a comedy  
You're a symphony and a play  
You're every love song ever written  
But honey what do you see in me

(Chorus)

You're an essay in glamour  
Please pardon the grammar  
but you're every schoolboy's dream  
You're Celtic, United, but baby I've decided  
You're the best team I've ever seen

And there have been many affairs  
Many times I've thought to leave  
But I bite my lip and turn around  
'cause you're the warmest thing I've ever found

(Chorus)

## Your Song • Elton John

---

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside  
I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
I don't have much money but boy if I did  
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no  
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show  
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do  
My gift is my song and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind  
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross  
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song  
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do  
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
Anyway the thing is what I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple but now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind  
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

