

SCREAMIN' EVIL BLUES BAND

EXCEPTIONAL TALENT... WASTED...

Lyrics • Other

February 15, 2023

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500 Miles • Proclaimers

When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver, hey, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home (When I come home), oh, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus

Da lat da (Da lat da).....

When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out (When I go out), well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home (When I come home), yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

Chorus

Da lat da (Da lat da).....

Chorus

Baby Hold On • Eddie Money

Baby hold on to me
Whatever will be, will be
The future is ours to see
So baby hold on to me

Baby, what's these things
You've been sayin' about me, Behind my back
Is it true you might want a better life
Is it true you think, These things are lies, now
Think about it baby, I'm gonna take you to the top

So baby hold on to me, Whatever will be, will be
The future is our to see, When you hold on to me

Hey-ey baby
You know the future's lookin' brighter, Every morning' when i get up
Don't be thinkin' 'bout what's not enough, now baby
Just be thinkin' 'bout what we got
Think of all my love, now
I'm gonna give you all I got

Chorus

Oh-oh, rich man, poor man, now
Really don't mean all that much
Mama's always told you, girl
That money can't buy you love

So baby hold on to me, Whatever will be, will be
The future is our to see, When you hold on to me

So baby hold on to me, Whatever will be, will be
The future is our to see, When you hold on to me

I say Uh! Hold on
Uh- hu! Hold on to me tighter
I'm never gonna leave ya now
Can't you please believe now
Never gonna let you go
So hold on to me tighter

So baby hold on to me, Whatever will be, will be
The future is our to see, When you hold on to me

Hold on!

Boys Are Back In Town • Thin Lizzy

Guess who just got back today,
Them wild-eyed boys that'd been away,
Haven't changed, had much to say,
But man, I still think them cats are crazy.

They were askin' if you were around,
How you was, where you could be found.
Told them you were livin' downtown,
Drivin' all the old men crazy.

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x4.

You know that chick that used to dance a lot,
Every night, she'd be on the floor, shakin' what she's got.
Man, when I tell ya she was cool, she was red hot.
I mean she was steamin'.

And that time over at Johnny's place,
Well, this chick, she got up and slapped Johnny's face,
Man, we just fell about the place,
If that chick don't wanna know, forget her.

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x4.

Spread the word around guess who's back in town
You spread the word around

Friday night they'll be dressed to kill,
Down at Dino's bar and grill
The drink will flow, and blood will spill,
And if the boys wanna fight you better let 'em.
That jukebox in the corner blasting out my favorite song,
The nights are gettin' warmer, it won't be long,
Won't be long 'til summer comes,
Now that the boys are here again.

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x3.

Spread the word around

The boys are back in town, (the boys are back in town) x4.

They're hangin' down at Dino's
The boys are back in town again!

Crazy Little Thing Called Love • Queen

This thing called love I just can't handle it
This thing called love I must get round to it
I ain't ready
Crazy little thing called love

This (This Thing) called love (Called Love)
It cries (Like a baby)
In a cradle all night
It swings (Woo Woo)
It jives (Woo Woo)
It shakes all over like a jelly fish,
I kinda like it
Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby
She knows how to Rock n' roll
She drives me crazy
She gives me hot and cold fever
Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat

I gotta be cool relax, get hip
Get on my track's
Take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready
Crazy little thing called love

I gotta be cool relax, get hip
Get on my track's
Take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready (Ready Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love

This thing called love I just can't handle it
This thing called love I must get round to it
I ain't ready
Crazy little thing called love

Crossfire • Stevie Ray Vaughn

Day by day, night after night,
Blinded by the neon lights.

Hurry here, hustlin' 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
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 you see that I

I am stranded, caught in the crossfire
I am stranded, caught in the crossfire.

I need some
kind of kindness,
some kind of sympathy oh, no
We're stranded, caught in the crossfire

Solo

Save the strong lose the weak,
Never turning the other cheek.
Trust nobody don't be no fool,
Whatever happened to the golden rule?
We got stranded, caught in the crossfire
We got stranded, caught in the crossfire
We got stranded, caught in the crossfire
Stranded ,caught in the crossfire
Help me!

Innocence • Harlequin

One dime is all it all it cost me, and I found out for sure you know,
That you double-crossed me
Just how much can I endure?

Last night I was walkin'
And I saw you with my friend again
And you weren't both talking (?)
Least I don't try to pretend

Innocence x3
Oh what a lie baby
Don't even try lady

I laughed when I first met ya
How you were so demure you know
Now that I don't trust you
You just say I've lost control

You said you'd always love me
Said you'd be my friend
You had your fingers crossed
You stuck it to me in the end

Innocence x3
Oh what a lie baby
Don't even try lady

1st Verse

Innocence, yes that's all you ever pleaded
Innocence, yes that's all you'll ever plead
Yes, That's all you'll ever plead to me
Yes it's all you ever plead

Hard To Handle • The Black Crowes

Baby here I am
I'm the man on the scene
I can give you what you want
But you gotta' come home with me

I have got some good old lovin'
And I got some more in store
When I get through throwin' it on you
You gotta' come back for more

(Chorus)

Boys and things that come by the dozen
That ain't nothin' but drugstore lovin'
Hey little thing let me light your candle
'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now,
Gets around

Action speaks louder than words
And I'm a man of great experience
I know you've got another man
But I can love you better than him

Take my hand don't be afraid
I'm gonna prove every word I say
I'm advertising love for free
So you can place your ad with me

(Chorus)

Boys come along a dime by the dozen
That ain't nothing but ten cent lovin'
Hey little thing let me light your candle
'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now,
Gets around

I'm A Man • Spencer Davis Group

Well, my pad is very messy
And there's whiskers on my chin
And I'm all hung up on music
And I always play to win

I ain't got no time for lovin'
'Cause my time is all used up
Just to sit around creatin'
All that groovy kind of stuff

But I'm a man, yes I am, And I can't help, But love you so x2

Well, if I had my choice of matter
I would rather be with cats
All engrossed in mental chatter
Movin' where our minds are at

And relatin' to each other
Just how strong our wills can be
I'm resisting all involvement
With each groovy chick we see

But I'm a man, yes I am, And I can't help, But love you so x2

I got to keep my image
While suspended from a throne
That looks out upon a kingdom
Full of people all unknown

Who imagine I'm not human
And my heart is made of stone
I never had no problems
And my toilet's trimmed with chrome

But I'm a man, yes I am, And I can't help, But love you so x2

Interstate Love Song • Stone Temple Pilots

Waiting on a Sunday afternoon
For what I read between the lines,
Your lies.

Feelin' like a hand in rusted shame
So do you laugh or does it cry?
Reply?

Leavin' on a southern train
Only yesterday you lied,
Promises of what I seemed to be
Only watched the time go by,
All of these things you said to me.

Breathing is the hardest thing to do.
With all I've said and
All that's dead for you,
You lied - good bye

Leavin' on a southern train
Only yesterday you lied
Promises of what I seemed to be
Only watched the time go by,
All of these things I said to you.

Night Time • George Thorogood

Well I get up in the morning, kick the covers from my bed
The sunlight in my eyes, playin' tricks on my head
I work like a dog, on the job every day
Tryin' to make some money, so I can go and play

In the night time,
oh, that's the right time
I say the night time,
that's the right time
I wanna be with you,
in the night time

Well I come home from work, you know I'm tired of the beat
I try to make some supper, get myself something to eat
I jump in the shower, wash the world off my back
I'm gonna get you baby, that's a natural fact

Chorus

Ah, come here baby, got your radio turned down too low
Turn it up so you can hear what I'm saying baby, now you got
me turned on baby

Well eight hundred million people, with nothing to say
They run around in circles, they just living the day
Stick with me baby, I'll show you how to fly
We'll make some pretty music, watch the world go by

Chorus

Save A Horse Ride A Cowboy • Big & Rich

Well, I walk into the room passing out hundred dollar bills
And it kills and it thrills like the horns on my Silverado grill
And I buy the bar a double round of crown
And everybody's getting down
An' this town ain't never gonna be the same.

Cause I saddle up my horse and I ride into the city
I make a lot of noise, cause the girls they are so pretty
Riding up and down Broadway on my old stud Leroy
And the girls say, Save a horse, ride a cowboy.
Everybody says, Save a horse, Ride a cowboy

Well I don't give a dang about nothing, I'm singing and Bling-Blinging
While the girls are drinking long necks down!
And I wouldn't trade ol' Leroy or my Chevrolet for your Escalade
Or your freak parade, I'm the only John Wayne left in this town

Cause I saddle up my horse and I ride into the city
I make a lot of noise, cause the girls they are so pretty
Riding up and down Broadway on my old stud Leroy
And the girls say, Save a horse, ride a cowboy.
Everybody says, Save a horse, Ride a cowboy

[Spoken:]

I'm a thorough-bred that's what she said in the back of my truck bed
As I was gettin' buzzed on suds
Out on some back country road.
We where flying high, fine as wine, having ourselves a big and rich time
And I was going, just about as far as she'd let me go.
But her evaluation of my cowboy reputation had me begging for salvation all night
long
So I took her out giggin frogs, introduced her to my old bird dog and sang her ev-
ery Willie Nelson song I could think of
And we made love

Cause I saddle up my horse and I ride into the city
I make a lot of noise, cause the girls they are so pretty
Riding up and down Broadway on my old stud Leroy
And the girls say, Save a horse, ride a cowboy.
Everybody says, Save a horse, Ride a cowboy

What? What?, Save A Horse Ride A Cowboy
Everybody says, Save a Horse Ride a cowboy.

Star Baby • The Guess Who

Well I never been much for admitting things
That's why it's all so hard to say
That I'm head over heels in love with your kind of insanity
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime
Can I take your picture in the park with silk and satin on?

Star Baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

I never been much good at keepin' a secret
Now it's easy for me to say
That I'm head over heels shook up about the way that you fool with
me
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime
Can you take me ridin' babe, I'll tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout you

Star Baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

Well I saw you last night on a Hollywood show
And now it's easy for me to say
That I'm head over heels shook up about the way that you sang to me
And if it please Your Highness on a sunny day sometime
Can you take me drivin' baby, kissin' in your Cadillac ...

Star Baby, flashy little shiny little two-timin' mama
Star Baby, shiny little flashy little lovin' machine

Tumbling Dice • Rolling Stones

Women think I'm tasty,
but they're always tryin' to waste me
And make me burn the candle right down,
But baby, baby, I don't need no jewels in my crown.
'Cause all you women is low down gamblers,
Cheatin' like I don't know how,

But baby, baby, there's fever in the funk house now.

This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin',
You know you know the duece is still wild.

Baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumblin' dice.

Always in a hurry, I never stop to worry,
Don't you see the time flashin' by.

Honey, got no money,
I'm all sixes and sevens and nines.

Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider,
You can be my partner in crime.

But baby, I can't stay,
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin',
Roll me and call me the tumblin' dice.
Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter,
Playin' the field ev'ry night.
Baby, can't stay,
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin' (dice),
Roll me and call me the tumblin' (Got to roll me.) dice.
Got to roll me. Got to roll me.

What's Your Name • Lynyrd Skynyrd

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' you straight, little girl, won't you do the's ame.

Back at the hotel, Lord, we got such a mess.
It seems, one of the crew had a go with one of the guests...
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' you straight, little girl, for there ain't no shame.
What's your name, little girl, what's your name?
Shootin' you straight, little girl, won't you do the same.

What's your name, little girl, what's your name?
Shootin' you 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 was your name, little girl, what's your name?
Shootin' you straight, little girl, for there ain't no shame.
What was your name, little girl, what's your'n ame?
Shootin' you straight, little girl, won't you do the same.