**HK 10**

1. California
2. Fade To Black
3. Has Anybody Seen Her
4. King of the Night
5. Leaning On Someone
6. Max
7. No, Lady
8. One Way or the Other
9. Revision
10. Whiter

**California**

I’ve had enough of the life of a farmer

Tired of staring at the back-side of a mule

Tired of crawling from planting into harvest

I’m fed up with being the rich man’s fool

There’s a place and the folks all talk its praises

Where a man can find a life to live

All you have to do is take the opportunity

Take a leap of faith and then give all you can give

*California, I’m coming.*

*Take my chance and roll the dice on my fate*

*California, I’ll come running*

*Ride that trail before it gets too late*

They say there’s no snow on the west coast

They tell me that it’s sunny all the time

And I’ll tell you what it is that I want most

Just a little place somewhere that I can call mine

I’m gonna leave this God-forsaken prairie

Join up with the first wagon train I pass

Say goodbye for good and never look back

Tell the land-lord he can kiss my ass **CH**

inst

My friends telling me I’m acting crazy

Telling me that here’s where I belong

But I can hear California calling me

It’s hard to imagine that anything could go wrong. **CH**

**Fade to Black**

I’m here watching, daylight fade to black

I’m still wondering if the sun is coming back

Feels like the morning is lost for good, and forsaken

Feels like everything I used to know has been taken

*Fade to black, time.. to hit the road Jack*

*Don’t leave a thing, not even a memory*

*Fade to black, don’t leave a trace don’t leave a track*

*No, nothing at all, not even a memory*

Staring up at the skies, clouds turn to grey

Weatherman says he expects rain all today

So all in all I guess, It’s gonna be my kind of night

Lightning after the thunder cracks will be the only light

I’ve seen too many nights of too many different kinds

Ones that change the hearts, but still don’t changes the minds

Some words are wasted breath the moment that they’re spoken

Promises made in haste, were made to be broken

Sharpened arguments, a knife against a stone

Bring on the evidence, prove what can’t be shown

That you always knew, not ‘til then, but ever since

Once was it clear to you who you could convince

**Has Anybody Seen Her?**

Any time she goes missing

Lord knows I do miss her kissing

Find myself wishing she’d come home

When the sun sets in the evening

I sure do regret her leaving

Where did she get that urge to roam?

Last time she was seen

She’s in the front seat of a limousine

In between two handsome city guys

Northward bound, out of town

Not about to turn around

Smiling with a gleam in her eyes

*If you’ve got any suggestions*

*I won’t ask a lot of questions*

*Just shout out about her whereabouts*

*If you think you know*

*Any place that she would go*

*Sure do wish that you would help me out*

There was just no way knowing

Which way that wind was blowing

That she’d go without good goodbye

Ever since she departed

I’ve been down and broken hearted

Please don’t get me started or I’ll cry

**CH. INST**

Hey, has anybody seen her

With her smiling sweet demeanor

Guess she thought the grass was greener

We’ll just wait and see

I only want her to

Do the things she used to do

Pitching woo-hoo here with me

**CH.**

**King of the Night**

Are you a victim of the daytime?

Are you a prisoner of the sun?

Do you only wake when silence beckons you?

After a lonely day is done

Streetlight shows your best complexion

Sunlight casts shadows on the floor

Moonlight, it does become you

Deepest blue is what you were made for

*Do you wait --- for the darkness*

*Do you long --- for the shadows*

*Do you live --- for twilight*

*Must you be --- king of the night*

Silence is your favored conversation

Dusk is the sign for you to rise

Wrapped in the muted feel of velvet

Safe from the glare in your eyes **CH.**

The only lights are the headlights of the lost

Burned into the sky when stars are crossed

No pain, no price, no obligation

No sense except anticipation **CH.**

**Lean**

You say the sun is shining

I see it pouring rain

Since we’re looking out the same window

It’s kind of hard to explain

It’s easy to believe

That some other universe exists

We listen to each other and we’re both saying

“Oh my, my? You believe this?”

*Lean to the left, lean to the right*

*Lean to the day, lean to the night*

*Straightened up as you may*

*Everybody’s gonna lean some way*

You can have your own reality

Where what you get is what you see

Saying I know, and saying I think

Two words for the same thing

We’re talking past each other

When we even try to speak

All it seems we can agree on

Is somebody’s strong and somebody’s weak **CH.**

**Bridge:**

When you’re leaning and it feels like its straight

[Everybody’s gonna lean some way]

It takes a lot of looking to see your mistakes [ ]

We know things that we can’t explain [ ]

You can’t use your mind to decide if you're sane [ ] **CH.**

**Leaning On Someone**

Sooner or later, life turns dark

Sooner or later you’re lost

While you’re wondering how to make it right

You don’t need to be alone, bearing the cost

One day you’re standing on a river bank

Wondering how you’re gonna cross

The water’s too wild and too wide to swim

So look for a boat to get you across

*Leaning on someone is what you do*

*When it must be done*

*Gratitude is the only price you pay*

*Don’t be afraid of leaning on someone*

You know there’s a rule for reward

The gift that you give is the gift you get

So if you’re offered an outstretched hand

It would be ungrateful not to accept

Goodwill is not a burden

Friendship is not a debt you owe

But if it’s got you worried, I’ll tell what to do

Pay it back to someone who leans on you **CH.**

*If it takes a helping hand to get you on your feet*

*[Don’t be afraid of leaning on someone]*

*Yeah, you have to understand the people that you meet [ ]*

*No one has ever planned being down and beat [ ]*

*Hardship you can stand when friendship is sweet [ ]* ***CH.***

*… There’s no shame in leaning on someone*

**(TO THE) MAX**

Sun’s about to set behind the mountains

Pulling down darkness from the sky

Somewhere a woman is waiting

Passing me by

And a long distance runner

Calls my name

With a daredevil smile

Puts me to shame

I’m not giving, I’m not giving, I’m not giving up for a while

*Gonna gun the engine, lay down some tracks*

*Feel a cool wind blowing fast against our backs*

*When it’s time to rest we’ll lay back and relax*

*Until then, my friend we’ll be running (living) to the max*

Everybody seems to have a story

Of living in danger on the edge

Everybody seem to have a memory

Of the bets that they forgot to hedge

People looking for a purpose

Searching for a way

Trying to find the path

Living day to day

Digging down, and digging up and

Digging for a reason to laugh **CH.**

***No, Lady***

There’ve been good times, plenty of memories

Times in the sunshine and the rain

What I meant to you and what you meant to me

Enough to be the oil on troubled water

*No lady, <no lady>*

*Don’t be sad <don’t be sad>*

*There’s no time to feel like that < feel like that >*

*When I see you feel blue*

*Makes me feel the same way too*

*No lady, <no lady>*

*Don’t be sad <don’t be sad>*

If we make our minds up, all the rest can follow

Trials and tribulations bound to cease

Sometimes we need to stand with what the day allows

Sometimes we must learn to hold our peace

Even when the sun will not shine

Even when the rain is falling

Even when these hearts seem out of touch

With what we have, it’s never too much

Standing up on a mountain top

Walking into the sea

If that’s enough for you, that’s enough for me

We can keep the best and let the rest go by

I can do it, you can do it, If we try

**One Way or the Other**

I still recall. What you said to me

As if there’s any chance that I’d forget

I still recall. What you gave to me

Just enough hope to make me make a bet

Every day that passes with nothing made clear

Makes me feel we’re slipping out of touch

You can’t keep me wondering what’s happening here

If you need reminding … I’ll tell you this much

*One way or the other, don’t hesitate*

*Tell me yes or no, but I don’t want to wait*

*One way or the other, give it to me straight*

*Before we wake and find it’s too late*

I thought that you. Glimpsed a way in me

Maybe I just saw in you the way I feel

I thought that you, Saw a way to be

Someone you always tried so hard to conceal

Let me lay it out for you if you’ve got any doubt

I’m in no mood for a dance

Just in case you haven’t yet worked it out

I won’t be here for long … it’s time to take a chance

I thought that we. Had an open shot

Now I’m wondering if I understood

I thought that we could take what we got

Find out if it was really that good

But you keep me standing back at arms length

I can only take it so long

I’m not sure that you can count on my strength

You might be determined … but I’m not that strong

**Revision**

You can’t trust the night, she’ll find you wherever you’re hiding
No matter how lost, we still can’t keep from deciding

The preacher-man’s saying why walk when you could be riding

Somewhere a light’s going out

Words are thrown into doubt

We hear the silence shout

 “What was that all about?”

*After the visions are seen and the prayers have been prayed*

*The story’s still not over ‘til the last revision is made*

Dining hall verdicts timelessly passed down

Rapt in agreement, we try ~~so~~ hard not to frown

But the supper is over, the guest of honor left town

Night ~~time~~ gives way to the dawn

All the apostles are gone

A canvas is hastily drawn

And story just keeps travelling on

*After the visions are seen and the prayers have been prayed*

*The story’s still not over ‘til the last revision is made*

The faithful and faithless breathlessly wait for a sign

Watching out for the clues to the grand design

And then down at the wedding the water turns into wine

Take it as fable or fate

When other voices say, “Wait,

It’s still not too late

To turn love into hate.”

*After the visions are seen and the prayers have been prayed*

*The story’s still not over ‘til the last revision is made*

**Whiter**

Cast like an Adam into Eden

You think nobody knows your name

Just when you thought you were free of consequence

They figured out your game

With the blessings of the cursed at your back

Leaving your Bible on a shelf

Still inscribed in chapter and verse

Is how much you’ll hate yourself

*So turn around, leave this town.*

*Take your holy sins and go*

*Back to from where you came*

*Your face – red with passion*

*Should be whiter with shame*

Do you think that you’ll feel better

When you’re home where you belong

Do you think you’ll be able forget

Where once the lines were drawn

You of anyone should know you’re being watched

But you choose to ignore

Do you think you will find the peace

Or the sweet release they sent you looking for? **CH.**

**HK 11**

1. Absolutely
2. Backwoods Blues
3. Burns
4. Cool Down, Betty Lou
5. Day Ticket
6. e - The Way We Grow
7. Hideaway
8. I Should Have Known
9. Loving
10. Mama, Go Tell Papa
11. pi - Circle & Cycles

\*\*\*\*\*

**Absolutely**

I got a woman and won’t set me straight

Got me wheezing and wondering while I wait

But all I ever get is double-talk and hesitation

Turns out that indecision doesn’t really suite me

When I ask is it yes or no, she answers absolutely

All this waiting and wondering, it’s making me crazy

Mixed up signals got me all confused

Once upon a time I would not have let this faze me

So honey let’s get this over, go ahead and shoot me

When I cry is it yes or no, she whispers absolutely

*I push resolutely and she smiles so cutely*

*I cannot pursue my case*

*Blinded by the glow of the gaslight gleaming*

*I cannot read her face*

She plays me like a guitar finely tuned

Keeps me quivering under her fingertips

Is it the words or the kisses from her lips

Every move seems thought out so astutely

When I beg is it yes or no, and she says oh absolutely

*I’m hoping she’ll salute me or refute me*

*No such luck*

*Trapped on a trapeze floating mid-air*

*Wishing I could get unstuck*

I got a woman, keeps me on the edge

Got me standing on my tip-toes, peeking over the hedge

When she tells me absolutely

**Backwoods Blues**

Got to Memphis at 2 AM

Looking for a place to crash

Lovely lady at the motel said,

“You’re gonna have to show me some cash.”

The 45 on the mantle shelf

Proved that she was right

Ain't no way around it

I’m sleeping in the rain tonight

*Say somebody, give me some good news*

*Give me something I can use*

*All I’ve got, win or lose*

*Are these old backwoods blues*

As the sun was coming up I finally slept for a spell

The man in blue he woke me up said, “This ain't no damned hotel.

Move on buddy and don’t be slow, I don’t wanna run you in

But that’s exactly what I’ll do if I catch you here again” **CH**

Hey, big city I thought you might be glad to see me here

This seemed like a good place to quietly disappear

I can’t even go back home, I can’t retrace my tracks

Not until I find the way to pay Miss Lucy back **CH**

**Burns**

*Sing to the child, the child she learns*

*Holding hands; Taking turns*

*Sing to the canyon, the song returns*

*Sing to the fire, the fire burns*

Did you ever hear a song

That would not let you go

That music that found a place

Inside your soul

Did you ever hear a rhythm

That you could not shake

That took control

In a make or break

Did you want to spread the feeling

Let everybody know

Did you want to share the meaning

Of a come and go

Turn it around in a hundred ways

Somehow it’s still the same

Turn it slowly upside down

You still don’t change the name

**Cool Down Betty Lou-**

Cool down Betty Lou, cool down

Cool down Betty Lou, cool down

**V1** Get our story straight,

Before it gets too late,

They got squad cars on the way and there’s no time to waste

Cool down Betty Lou, cool down Betty Lou

**V2** What you gonna say to Sheriff Brown

What about Deputy Jim

When the DA’s asking questions, what you gonna say to him

Cool down Betty Lou, cool down Betty Lou

**V3.** Eddie does these things over and over again

If there’s any justice he gets five to ten

Cool down Betty Lou, cool down Betty Lou

We’ll be fine

*Cool down Betty Lou, Cool down*

*Cool down Betty Lou, Cool down*

You got to look ‘em in the eyes,

Try to act surprised

Even with the badges, they’re just normal guys

Cool down Betty Lou, cool down Betty Lou

Think about …

What we gonna say to Sheriff Brown

What about Deputy Jim

When the DA’s asking questions, what we gonna say to him

Cool down Betty Lou, cool down Betty Lou

*Cool down Betty Lou, cool down*

*Cool down Betty Lou now, cool down*

**Day Ticket**

One-way, one-day ticket, That’s how this train rides

You only get to decide

How you use your one way, one day ticket,

Took my money to the station

Said I want a all-week round trip pass

Station-man said, “It won’t cost you a thing

But it don’t work like that

But here’s what we’ve got, you can take it or not

All we’ve got to offer here is a one-day one-way ticket. that’s all

I could not think of a reason to run a train that way

I thought he was teasing, but the train was pulling away

This was something I could afford

So took my chance and I jumped on board

Figured I would get my money’s worth

On a one-way, one-day ticket

One way, one day ticket, That’s how this train rides

You only get to decide

How you use your one way, one day ticket,

Looking out the window

Man what a beautiful sight

Swear you know I sure am glad

I decided to take this ride

Streets and valleys, mountains and alleys

I would have missed them all

But I saw then all on my one-day one-way ticket

Watching the turn of the seasons, took my breath away

Feeling the pain and the pleasing, so much for just one day

Then the train was slowing down

I stepped off in another town

One more stationmaster slipped in my hand

A one-day, one-way ticket

e - **The Way We Grow**

No need to be scared of those clouds on the hill

“Mama don’t you worry; Daddy don’t be sad”

Don’t mistake the breeze for the big chill

“Mama don’t you worry; Daddy don’t be sad

This won’t be the worst we’ve ever had”

There’s more going on than any of us know

Life bends us out of shape

There’s only one escape

It’s nothing more or less than the way that we grow

All these changes coming gradually

“Mama don’t be sorry; Daddy keep a smile”

There’s no other way that it could be

“Mama don’t be sorry; Daddy keep a smile

Things will be different in a while”

Step by step, the fast and the slow

Trying to keep our nerve

Following the curve

It’s nothing more or less than the way that we grow

*… on and on*

*The way we go, on and on*

*Until all that remains*

*Is the change; is the change*

Step by step moving day by day

Mama don’t be angry, Daddy don’t complain

Without looking back you cannot see the way

Mama don’t be angry, Daddy don’t complain

Same with the pleasure and the pain

Barely perceiving floating with the flow

Sliding to a halt

When it’s nobody’s fault

It’s nothing more or less than the way that we grow **CH.**

= 2 (Dm). 718 281 829 4 ~~59045~~

 **Hideaway**

THERE YOU SIT, TIRED AND ALONE
TRYING TO ACT FIREPROOF
TAKE THE STAIRS, STEP BY STEP
 UP TO THE DOOR AND ON TO THE ROOF

2. THERE’S A TIME TO STAND YOUR GROUND

THERE’S A TIME TO GO FREE

YOU DON’T OWE A THING TO THOSE

TRYING TO TELL YOU WHAT YOU SHOULD BE

*FIND YOURSELF A HIDEAWAY, FIND A PLACE TO GET AWAY*

*SILENT ENOUGH SO YOU HEAR WHAT YOU SAY*

*IN YOUR HIDEAWAY; IN YOUR HIDEAWAY*

3. TAKE YOUR TIME, THE SOUL YOU SERVE
REALLY SHOULD BE YOUR OWN
THERE ARE TIMES WHEN ALL YOU NEED
IS JUST BEING LEFT ALONE

WHEN THE NIGHT TURNS TOO DARK
YOU FEEL THE WALLS CLOSING IN
LET THE WORLD TURN ON ITS OWN
UNTIL YOU’RE READY TO FACE IT AGAIN

**NEW LYRICS**

THERE YOU SIT, SO TIRED OF THIS
TRYING TO ACT FIREPROOF
IT’S OK, YOU CAN RUN AWAY
ON UP THE STAIRS TO THE TOP OF THE ROOF

JUST RECALL YOU CAN LEAVE IT ALL

GO SOME WHERE BETTER INSTEAD

NIGHT’S THE PLACE IT’S A QUIETER SPACE

IF ONLY INSIDE YOUR HEAD

*FIND A PLACE TO GET AWAY, FIND YOURSELF A HIDEAWAY*

*SILENT ENOUGH SO YOU HEAR WHAT YOU SAY*

*IN YOUR HIDEAWAY*

DON’T TRY TO BE BRAVE, THE SOUL YOU SAVE

REALLY SHOULD BE YOUR OWN

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN A CROWDED MIND
JUST NEEDS TO BE ALONE

WHEN THE NIGHT DOESN’T FEELS RIGHT
YOU FEEL THE DARK CLOSING IN

LEAVE FOR THE DAY TO STAND AND STAY

READY TO FIGHT AND TO WIN

**I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN**

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT YOU WOULD LOVE ME

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN

I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT COMING

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN

IT WAS RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF MY EYES

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED WHAT WAS HAPPENING

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN

I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT COMING

I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED

WHEN YOU WHISPERED, “I LOVE YOU,” I SHOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT WAS TRUE

WHEN YOU WHISPERED, “I LOVE YOU,” I SHOULD HAVE SAID I KNEW

I KNOW YOU’LL KEEP ON TELLING ME THAT YOU DO

UNTIL I SAY I LOVE YOU TOO

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I WOULDN’T HOLD OUT

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU’D KEEP ON WAITING

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN

NO IT SHOULDN’T HAVE BEEN A SURPRISE

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I WAS FALLING

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN

YOU MUST HAVE SEEN IT COMING

THROUGH MY DISGUISE

**Loving**

Opening my eyes, you kissed me

Told me how much you missed me

Let’s forget about used-to-be

While I wait

Trying to breathe and stand up straight

Keeping all the loving close to me

No more of this pretending

Wondering when this is ending

Sitting back to watch and wait and see

Here for the long run

Here ‘til it’s all done

Keeping all the loving close to me

*All of the loving*

*Going round and around*

*Sending it flying out in circles*

*That’s the best way of keeping all the love*

INST

repeat 1

repeat CH.

**Mama, Go Tell Papa**

*Mama, go tell Papa there’s a party in the street*

*Friends and neighbors coming out to meet*

*So go find his dancing shoes and a drum that he can beat*

*Mama, go tell Papa there’s a party in the street*

Hey Mama, go tell Papa, get out of his chair

Tell him he can’t act like he don’t care

Expectations become obligations

Ain't no party really started … ‘til Papa’s there **CH.**

Papa likes a party, and he does not keep it hid

He’ll be singing like a sailor he’ll be acting like a kid

Come tomorrow morning folks will still be talking

Talking about the things that Papa did **CH.**

Senator Hawkins, may be coming round

Shake some hands and try to make speech

Pastor William felt he ought to come and preach

Somebody keep those microphones out of reach **CH.**

**Pi – Circles & Cycles**

Because it’s all about the circles and the cycles

Taking us round; coming back again

Trying to recall have I been here before

Working on the memories and pain

You don’t see the reason for the repetition

In the where and the when

It’s all about the circles and cycles

Bringing us back again

*There’s a circle in the sand,*

*There’s a pencil in a hand*

*Searching for the end of the endless*

*Working at the nth decimal place*

*Getting there as fast as we can*

*Instrumental, and it’s transcendental*

*Leading us gently on*

*Onward to where we came from*

It’s all about the being born and dying

Seeing that nothing goes to waste

Preservation and conservation

Seeing what is taken is replaced

Short cut across or the long way around

Born of leisure and of haste

It’s all about the being born and dying

And seeing that nothing goes to waste **CH.**

TAG

Because it’s all about circles and cycles

Taking us round and coming back again

There is another road

That takes you round and back again

What you see you have already seen

Where you go, you have been

**HK 14**

1. AROUND
2. C C RIDER
3. EASY WAY OUT
4. GREEN FIELD GOODBYE
5. IT’S UP TO YOU
6. JOB
7. NEXT MONTH’S RENT
8. RABBITS SING
9. SOUVENIR
10. WATCH THE WAKE

**AROUND**

1. NOW YOU CAN SEE ME, HONEY NOW I’M GONE

LOST LIKE A CANDLE-FLAME BURNED OUT BY THE DAWN

WHEN THE ROAD AHEAD IS DOWNWARD BOUND, I’LL BE AROUND

2. WHEN YOU’RE OUT WALKING, TAKING IN THE NIGHT

WHEN YOU’RE COMING HOME, JUST IN TIME FOR DAYLIGHT

WHEN YOU FEEL A WHISPER RISING FROM THE GROUND, I’LL BE AROUND

*YOU MIGHT BE WATCHING, WAITING WORRYING, WONDERING,*

*SEARCHING HIGH AND LOW, LOOKING IN THE LOST AND FOUND*

*WHEN YOU THINK I’VE BEEN MISPLACED, HOLD ON A COUPLE OF DAYS*

*I’LL BE AROUND, I’LL BE AROUND*

(43) 3. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, KEEP AN EYE ON ME

I’LL BE CIRCLING ROUND YOU, TRYING TO BREAK FREE

WHEN YOU FIND YOU’RE WONDERING, “WHAT’S THAT SOUND?” I’LL BE AROUND

( 55)

4. SOMEONE HERE NEEDS WATCHING; IS IT ME OR IS IT YOU

SOMEONE HERE NEEDS TALKING FOR; SOMEONE NEEDS TALKING TO

WHEN YOU NEED THE HEAT TURNED DOWN, I’LL BE AROUND

REPEAT CH

**C C RIDER**

C C RIDER, SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU NOW YOUR MAN HAS COME

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU NOW YOUR MAN HAS COME

OH, WELL I'M GOING AWAY BABY, I WON'T BE BACK TILL FALL

IF I FIND ME ANOTHER WOMAN I WON’T BE BACK AT ALL

IF I FIND ME ANOTHER WOMAN I WON’T BE BACK AT ALL

AND I SAY, C C RIDER, I LOVE YOU, YES I DO
AND THERE ISN'T ONE THING , I WOULD NOT DO FOR YOU
AND I SAY, C C RIDER, I LOVE YOU, YES I DO

LEAVING IN THE MORNING WHEN I HEAR THAT ROOSTER CALL

I’M GONNA BUY ME A TICKET AND CATCH THAT CANNON BALL

I’M GONNA BUY ME A TICKET AND CATCH THAT CANNON BALL

C C RIDER THE MOON IS SHINING BRIGHT

C C RIDER THE MOON IS SHINING BRIGHT

IF I COULD WALK WITH YOU EVERYTHING WOULD BE ALL RIGHT

C C RIDER, SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU NOW YOUR MAN HAS COME

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU NOW YOUR MAN HAS COME

**EASY WAY OUT**

1A DON’T LET HER GO; SOMEONE’S GOT TO TELL YOU

THINK ABOUT THE LOVE LOST AND FOUND

SHE COULD BE THE ONE AND YOU’RE LETTING HER LEAVE

PUT ASIDE YOUR PRIDE AND TURN AROUND

1B. LOVE THAT USED TO SOOTHE YOU, YOU SHOULD BE FIGHTING FOR

DON’T FORGET WHAT YOU ONCE HAD

REACH OUT TO HER; TRY ONCE MORE

 IT’S NOT ENOUGH JUST TO FEEL BAD

*1C I CAN’T KNOW WHAT’S IS LIKE FOR YOU*

*EACH OF US WILL FIND HIS OWN WAY*

*FIRST, I’LL ADMIT THAT I DON’T UNDERSTAND*

*THEN I WILL SAY WHAT I MUST SAY*

*1D. YOU’RE TAKING THE EASY WAY OUT – SHE’S WORTH MORE THAN THIS*

*THE EASY WAY OUT – IT’S LOVE YOU WILL MISS*

*THE EASY WAY OUT*

2E. DON’T LET HER GO, SOMEONE’S GOT TO TELL YOU

THERE’S TIME TO SAY YOU WERE WRONG

DON’T LET HER GO, LET HER KNOW HOW YOU FEEL

OR YOU’LL REGRET IT FROM NOW ON

2F. HER MEMORY WON’T SIMPLY DISAPPEAR

SHE WILL HAUNT YOU IN THE NIGHT

DO YOU THINK IT’S THE LAST YOU’RE GOING TO HEAR

FROM LOVE FOR WHICH YOU WOULD NOT FIGHT

*2G. I CAN’T KNOW WHAT IT’S IS LIKE FOR YOU*

*EACH OF US WILL FIND HIS OWN WAY*

*FIRST, I’LL ADMIT THAT I CAN’T UNDERSTAND*

*THEN I WILL SAY WHAT I MUST SAY*

*1D. YOU’RE TAKING THE EASY WAY OUT*

*SHE’S WORTH MORE THAN THIS*

*THE EASY WAY OUT*

*IT’S LOVE YOU WILL MISS*

*THE EASY WAY OUT*

**GREEN FIELD GOODBYE**

HE TOOK HER BY THE HAND

SAID, “I THINK IT’S TIME WE LEAVE

I WISH I KNEW HOW YOU FELT

BUT I CAN’T TELL

WHAT WE’VE DONE WE HAD TO DO

IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER

I’LL TAKE THE BLAME”

SHE SAID, “I’VE LET IT GO

LIFE’S TOO SHORT FOR HOLDING ON

I’VE GOT NOTHING MORE TO HIDE

NO NEED TO PRETEND

WE BOTH DID OUR BEST

THERE’S NO ROOM OR REASON

NOW FOR REGRETS”

*ONE LAST SATURDAY NIGHT*

*ONE LAST TIME UP TO THE LIGHTS*

*ONE CHANCE TO WONDER WHY*

*IT WAS NOT ENOUGH JUST TO TRY*

*AND THEN BID A GREEN FIELD GOODBYE*

REPEAT

HE OPENED UP THE WINDOW

TO THE BREEZE BLOWING IN

TURNED AND SAID, “WHY DON’T WE WALK.”

THE AIR WAS CLEAN AND COOL

THE RAIN WAS MOSTLY GONE

AND THE GRASS WAS STILL WARM

THEY LOOKED FOR ONE LAST TIME

AT THE ROOM THEY’D LOVED SO LONG

BURNING ONE LAST PICTURE

INTO MEMORY

THEY DID THEIR BEST TO FORGET

WORDS LIKE FOREVER AND NEVER AGAIN

**IT’S UP TO YOU**

IT’S UP TO YOU, SO LET ME KNOW

DO YOU WANT ME TO STAY OR SHOULD I GO

SO TELL ME NOW WHAT YOU NEED FROM ME

IT’S UP TO YOU, WHAT’S IT GONNA BE

SO MAKE YOUR CHOICE, AND MAKE IT WELL

IF IT’S THE RIGHT ONE TIME WILL TELL

SO I GUESS FOR NOW, WE JUST WAIT AND SEE

IT’S UP TO YOU, WHAT’S IT GONNA BE

*IT’S UP TO YOU, AND YOU’RE ABOUT TO FIND*

*I’M NOT ABOUT TO HELP YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND*

*SO HOLD ME CLOSE OR SET ME FREE*

*IT’S UP TO YOU, WHAT’S IT GONNA BE*

IT’S UP TO YOU; I’VE SAID ALL I CAN SAY

YOU CAN ASK ME IN OR YOU CAN TURN ME AWAY

WE CAN MAKE THIS HARD OR DO IT EASILY

IT’S UP TO YOU, WHAT’S IT GONNA BE

SO IF THE ANSWER IS GOODBYE

DON’T EXPECT TO SEE ME CRY

I’LL JUST MOVE ON, MOVE ON QUIETLY

IT’S UP TO YOU, WHAT’S IT GONNA BE **CH.**

**JOB**.

WHEN THINGS WENT WRONG, BELIEVE ME I UNDERSTOOD

BELIEVE ME IT WAS NOT ALWAYS YOUR FAULT

I WOULD LET YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS IF I COULD

YOU’VE GOT THE WOUNDS; YOU DON’T NEED THE SALT

*WHEN EVIL FALLS LIKE RAIN*

*I CAN SEE BUT I CAN’T EXPLAIN*

*I DO GET ANGRY WHEN I TRY*

*SOMETIMES YOU’RE NOT TO BLAME*

*SOMETIMES IT’S NOT YOUR SHAME, BUT*

*I DON’T HAVE THE WORDS TO TELL YOU WHY*

DON’T THE MOUNTAINS AND THE THUNDER

AND THE WILD WIND IN YOUR FACE

MAKE YOU PAUSE AND WONDER

DON’T THEY MAKE MY CASE

THESE THINGS YOU CAN’T UNDERSTAND

NOT WHEN YOU CAN’T SEE THE PLAN

EVERY PAIN IS NOT YOUR DISGRACE

SO HAVE SOME SYMPATHY, FOR THE ONES WHO FALL

BROKEN DOWN BY FORCES THEY CANNOT CONTROL

MAYBE IT COULD BE, ALL THAT YOU CAN SEE

ARE BROKEN PIECES OF THE WHOLE

**NEXT MONTH’S RENT**

BEEN ON THE ROAD, PLAYING THE GUITAR GAME

WHEN I GOT BACK HOME THE PLACE DIDN’T LOOK THE SAME

SO I LOOKED IN THE DRIVE AND YOUR CAR WAS GONE

IN THE CLOSET NOTHING BUT A SHIRT AND A DIRTY SARONG

CLEAR YOU’D LEFT WITHOUT A WORD

ASK OUR FRIENDS AND THEY AIN'T SEEN OR HEARD

WRITING A NOTE WOULDN’T TAKE MUCH TIME

AND A PHONE CALL ONLY COSTS A DIME

WHY’D YOU PICK THIS WAY TO SAY WE’RE THROUGH

WITH THE RAIN COMING DOWN AND NEXT MONTH’S RENT COMING DUE

I NEVER HAD MONEY BUT YOU KNEW THAT

SO I DON’T THINK MONEY WOULD BRING YOU BACK

WHATEVER I HAD, NO IT WASN’T ENOUGH …

GUESS YOU LEARNED YOU DON’T LIVE JUST ON LOVE

THROUGH IT ALL NOT ONE COMPLAINT

DID YOU TIRE OF BEING MY PATRON SAINT? CH

THROUGH IT ALL NOT ONE COMPLAINT

DID YOU TIRE OF BEING MY PATRON SAINT? CH

**RABBITS SING**

1. THE SEA, UNDER A SKY OF BLUE

THE SEA, WHERE DREAMS CAN COME TRUE

AND TIME CAN STOP FLOWING THROUGH

2. WAITING TO WADE BY THE OCEAN’S SIDE

TEARS ARE THE CURRENTS IN THE TIDE

AND A SUMMER’S SUN COMES OUT TO HIDE

3. AND WE NEVER GET TO HEAR

WHY THE AIR IS SO CLEAR

OR WHO WE ARE, OR WHY WE’RE HERE

4. LISTEN TO THE ECHOES, BECAUSE

THOUGH WE LIVE TODAY AS EVERYBODY DOES

SOON WE WILL LIVE IN THAT LAND OF WHAT WAS

5. SOON DAYLIGHT STARTS TO DIM

SOMEONE’S STANDING ON THE OCEAN’S RIM

SAYING, “WHERE THEY ONCE WERE WE NOW SWIM.”

From Thorunn: **a place where you are invisible**

It made me think of an Icelandic name of a place; Hvarf. In modern Icelandic it means something like «**a place where you are invisible**». There are a handfull of places named Hvarf, but I have seen only one of them.

This one is dominated by some spectacular volcanic remains; tall and rather slim towers/tops, in tight rows. During the milleniums covered by grass; thight and long waving straws.

The wind as well as any sound are puzzling mild.

Here you may easily hide – and easily get lost.

As child I learned that any strange form in the landscape might possibly be a dwelling for elves and other beings with special needs/abilities – for instance peace and invisibility.

I do not remember specific stories from Hvarf, but I assumed these strange rows of tops would be a perfect elves-housing estate.

At the hospital the green curtains replaced the memories of the soft and wavy forms in Hvarf-

You don’t need but a slight impairment by old age, post-operative intoxication, or reduced night vision before you find such a landscape difficult to pass.

The lady next bed whispered series of incantations

I, on the other hand, could enjoy the far easier role of the elf. Appearing from her invisibility (under the covers) offering a light in the dark and councel to the lost ...

Quite invigorating

 **SOUVENIR (THREE BIG BIRDS)**

THREE BIG BIRDS, PERCHED ON A LAMPPOST

SITTING THERE WATCHING US, HIGHER THAN THE TREES

PEERING DOWN UPON A FARMERS’ MARKET

UP ABOVE THE PARKING LOT IN THE COOL MORNING BREEZE

*AND THEY LOOKED SO PROUD OF THEMSELVES IT MADE ME SMILE*

*I’LL STILL HAVE THE MEM’RY WHEN THEY DISAPPEAR*

*LIKE A PHOTOGRAPH I’LL KEEP AND LOOK AT WHEN I NEED*

*LIKE A PICTURE POST CARD SOUVENIR*

THREE LITTLE CHILDREN PLAYING IN THE SUNSHINE

FILLING UP THE PARK WITH THE SOUNDS OF THEIR GAME

AS I WATCHED THEM, HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME

I REMEMBERED THE DAYS WHEN I WAS JUST THE SAME

TWO LITTLE LOVERS STARING AT EACH OTHER

LOOKING DEEP INTO EACH OTHER’S EYES

AND IT DID ME GOOD TO SEE HOW LOVE GOES ON

BUT I KNOW IT DOES SO IT’S REALLY NO SURPRISE

BRIDGE:

OH, I THOUGHT THE BIRDS WERE GRACKLES BY THE WAY THAT THEY CACKLED

AND I KNEW THE KIDS WERE HAPPY BY THE WAY THAT THEY LAUGHED

AND I COULD TELL THAT THE LOVERS REALLY LOVED EACH OTHER

AND NONE OF THEM EVEN NOTICED ME – WATCHING THEM

I TURNED TO THE PEOPLE THERE BESIDE ME

I SAID “LOOK AT THE LOVERS, THE BIRDS AND THE KIDS”

I WAS FEELING KIND OF GOOD ABOUT MYSELF

‘CAUSE THOSE PEOPLE THEY ALL FELT BETTER WHEN THEY DID

**WATCH THE WAKE**

*WATCH THE WAKE OF THE YELLOW YACHT*

*LET THE LINES GO TENSE AND TAUT*

*FACE THE FACT THAT YOU DON’T KNOW SQUAT*

*GET THE JOKE THAT THE CAPTAIN GOT*

SEEK THAT TREASURE THAT MUST BE SOUGHT

THINK THOSE THINGS THAT MUST BE THOUGHT

CATCH THOSE DREAMS THAT ARE WAITING TO BE CAUGHT

WORK FOR THE WISDOM THE AGES WROUGHT

BUY THE GIFTS THAT CAN’T BE BOUGHT

BRING THE WISDOM THAT CAN’T BE BROUGHT

FIGHT THE BATTLES THAT MUST BE FOUGHT

TEACH THE LESSONS THAT CAN’T BE TAUGHT