**HK 17 Jam 2022**

**ANYWHERE SHE GOES**

**BUILD A WALL**

**MINERS’ TRAIN**

**ONE**

**ONE DANCE**

**RED JACK**

**SOUTH CHINA SEE**

**STEP BY STEP**

**WHAT GOES**

**.ANYWHERE SHE GOES [Em**

ANYWHERE SHE GOES. SHE’S GOT THE FAST CAR AND THE FANCY CLOTHES
EVERY EYE IS ON HER EVERY MAN WANTS HER
AND THERE’S NO QUESTION SHE KNOWS
ANYWHERE SHE GOES (ANYWHERE SHE GOES) X2
THERE’S NO QUESTION SHE KNOWS, ANYWHERE SHE GOES (ANYWHERE SHE GOES)

ANY.WHERE SHE GOES REMINDS EVERY MAN THAT LOVE IS A ROSE
JUST GOT TO TOUCH HER, NEVER GONNA REACH HER
THAT’S THE LIFE SHE CHOSE
**CH.** THAT’S THE LIFE SHE CHOSE

ANYWHERE SHE GOES SHE’S GOT A STYLE THAT SHE NEVER SHOWS
IF YOU’RE STILL HOPING, FOR LOVE AND MERCY COMING IN
SHE’S GOT NONE OF THOSE
**CH.** SHE’S GOT NONE OF THOSE,

**.BUILD A WALL [Am**

*BUILD A WALL, TEAR IT DOWN. BUILD A WALL, TEAR IT DOWN
(YOU) DON’T FIND WHAT YOU’RE SEEKING
TIL YOU LOSE WHAT YOU FOUND. BUILD A WALL, TEAR IT DOWN*

THE FIRST THING YOU GOT TO DO IS …
BUILD A WALL AND HIDE BEHIND IT,

SEEK YOUR SOUL UNTIL YOU FIND IT
TELL THE WORLD TO WAIT A BIT,

YOU CAN CALL IT BACK WHEN YOU’RE READY FOR IT

GET THAT JOURNEY READY TO BEGIN
KEEP THE OUTSIDE OUT .. AND THE INSIDE IN CH

THE NEXT THING YOU’VE GOT TO DO IS…
BEAT THE BRICKS, LET THE FORTRESS FALL
YOU GOT NO NEED NOW FOR A WALL
WHAT YOU NEED IS THE COOLING BREEZE
ACROSS THE OCEAN, THROUGH THE TREES

NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHAT YOU’RE ALL ABOUT
LET THE OUTSIDE IN, LET THE INSIDE OUT

**.MINERS’ TRAIN**

PEOPLE … RIDE THE MINERS’ TRAIN

RIDE IN THE SUNSHINE … RIDE IN THE RAIN

BLOWING BLACK … CARRIED BY THE TRACK

PEOPLE GONNA RIDE THAT MINERS’ TRAIN

MOTHERS … RIDE THE MINERS’ TRAIN

RIDE IN THE SUNSHINE … RIDE IN THE RAIN

CAN’T SLOW DOWN … CAN’T TURN AROUND

MOTHER’S GONNA RIDE THAT MINERS’ TRAIN

 *ROLLING … SLOWLY*

*BLOWING SPARKS INTO THE NIGHT*

*GOT NO DINING CAR; SERVING NO CHAMPAGNE*

*AIN'T FIRST CLASS CARRIAGES/PASSAGE … ON. THAT. MINERS’. TRAIN*

FATHERS … RIDE THE MINERS TRAIN

RIDE IN THE SUNSHINE … RIDE IN THE RAIN

MADE OF STEEL … THE BODY AND THE WHEEL

FATHER’S GONNA RIDE THAT MINERS’ TRAIN

BROTHERS … RIDE THE MINERS TRAIN

RIDE IN THE SUNSHINE … RIDE IN THE RAIN

BURNING COAL … BLACK AS A SINNER’S SOUL

BROTHER’S GONNA RIDE THAT MINERS’ TRAIN

*Throwing … sparks into the night*

**.ONE**

YOU CAN SEARCH THE WIDE WORLD OVER …
TRYING TO FIND THAT PERFECT LOVER …
LOOK IN THE MOUNTAINS AND THE VALLEYS BELOW
WHEN YOU FIND THAT ONE YOU’LL KNOW THAT

THAT ONE THAT’S ALL IT TAKES
ONE BUT WHAT A DIFFERENCE THAT MAKES
ONE FOR HEAVEN SAKES. ONE IS ALL IT TAKES HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY

ROMEO AND JULIET, CLEOPATRA AND ANTHONY
WHAT THEY BE, EACH WITHOUT THE OTHER?
A SHIP A SAIL, A BOAT WITHOUT A RUDDER

YOU DON’T HAVE TO SETTLE FOR THE NUMBER ONE …
MAY BE MORE AND IT MAY BE NONE …
YOU DON’T HAVE TO DO WHAT EVERYBODY ELSE DOES
FIND YOURSELF YOUR OWN KIND OF LOVE, BECAUSE

*LOVE HOWEVER IT HAPPENS. LOVE ANYHOW, ANYWAY
LOVE MAKES THE WORLD TURN.*

*LOVE MAKES THE WORLD BURN, HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY*

MORE …
FOLKS THEY GET THAT FEVER, TEMPERATURES START TO RISE
JUST ONE LOOK IN THOSE EYES THAT’S ENOUGH TO HYPNOTIZE

EVERYONE’S LOOKING FOR SOMEONE; SOMEBODY’S LOOKING FOR THEM
IF THE FIRST IS NOT THE RIGHT ONE, GET IT TOGETHER AND TRY AGAIN

**.ONE DANCE** **WITH YOU** **(I JUST WANT)** D

I DON’T WANT YOU SITTING ALL ALONE ALL NIGHT
SITTING BY YOURSELF WHEN THEY TURN OUT THE LIGHT
… TO BE BLUE
I JUST WANT ONE DANCE WITH YOU

I DON’T WANT YOU SITTING OVER THERE
LEANING ON THE WALL, GLUED TO YOUR CHAIR
I DON’T WANT YOU DOING WHAT YOU USUALLY DO
I JUST WANT ONE DANCE WITH YOU

*ONE DANCE, JUST GIVE IT TRY
ONE DANCE, MIGHT BE SOMETHING YOU’D LIKE
ONE DANCE, WHAT’S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN
GET YOUR HEART BEATING; SET YOUR TOES TO TAPPING
ONE DANCE*

I DON’T WANT YOU THAT THERE’S SAYING NO USE TRYING
BITING YOUR LIP TO KEEP FROM CRYING
I WANT YOU NEVER DOING NOTHING NEW
I JUST WANT ONE DANCE WITH YOU

I DON’T WANT YOU WAITING ALL ALONE
I DON’T WANT TO HEAR YOU WEEP AND MOAN
I DON'T NEED YOUR WORST FEARS COMING TRUE
I JUST WANT ONE DANCE WITH YOU

**CH.**

I DON’T NEED YOU SAYING NOBODY CARES
SLIPPING AWAY AND HIDING UNDERNEATH THE STAIRS
LISTEN TO ME HONEY IF YOU ONLY KNEW
I JUST WANT ONE DANCE WITH YOU

**.RED JACK AND HIS BROTHER BLACK**

RED JACK ,,,, AND HIS BROTHER BLACK

RED JACK ,,,, AND HIS BROTHER BLACK

LAY [DEAL ‘EM] IT OUT,,, CARD BY CARD

IT’LL PULL YOU IN ,,, SO BE ON GUARD
ANYONE HERE CAN HIT YOU HARD

FROM THE DEUCE OF CLUBS TO THE QUEEN OF HEARTS

*RED JACK ,,, AND HIS BROTHER BLACK*

*HIDING OUT … AT THE TOP OF THAT STACK
RED JACK AND HIS BROTHER BLACK
THEY GOT TIME, TIME, TIME ,,, TO GET BACK*

ANY MOVE,,, IS BETTER THAN NONE

DO WHAT YOU CAN … DO WHAT YOU MUST

SOMETIMES LIFE WILL TREAT YOU NICE

AND YOU GET THE MOVES WITHOUT THE PRICE **CH**

WIN ONE LOSE ONE ,,, CALL IT OK

ONE FOR ANOTHER,,, THAT’S WHAT YOU PAY
KEEP ON MOVING AND DON’T STAND STILL

IF THE LEFT DON’T GET YOU, THE RIGHT ONE WILL **CH**

ALL THOSE COLORS,,, STANDING IN A ROW

ALL THOSE CLOWNS,,, STEALING THAT SHOW

LISTEN TO THE LESSON THAT THE CARDS CAN TEACH

WHAT YOU NEED MAY BE OUT OF REACH **CH**

TAG
LAUGHING AT THE WIND AND TALKING SMACK
LIVING UP LIFE IN A SEA-SIDE SHACK
DOING SO MUCH THAT THEY KINDA LOSE TRACK

IF IT GETS TOO LATE THEY DON’T GO BACK

*RED JACK AND HIS BROTHER BLACK
out*

**.SOUTH CHINA SEE [D**

*ONE DAY IN YOUR MAILBOX, YOU GET A LETTER FROM ME*

*PICTURE OF ME SMILING, LEANING ON A PALM TREE*

*LOOK AT THE POST-MARK, AND YOU WILL SEE …*

*THAT I SENT IT FROM THE SOUTH CHINA SEA*

LAYING IN THE SAND

NO BILLS NO BOSS

MY GAIN, NOBODY’S LOSS

IF YOU EVER WONDER, WHY DID I DISAPPEAR?

ONE LOOK AT THAT PICTURE SHOULD MAKE IT CLEAR

TELL THE FOLKS WHO’LL MISS ME, I’M DOING FINE

SAY ‘HELLO,’ SAY ‘THANKS FOR THE GOOD TIMES.’

TELL YOURSELF THAT YOU’LL BE MISSED

 LOOK AT THE PICTURE AND PICTURE THIS

I’M NOT ABOUT TO CHANGE MY MIND

**.HOT!**

||: G | D :||

LIVED IN ARIZONA MOST OF MY LIFE

LIVED IN ARIZONA, ME AND MY WIFE

WE START TO WONDER THIS TIME OF YEAR

WHAT WERE THINKING WHEN WE MOVED HERE?

CHORUS:

**|G | D |** BECAUSE IT’S HOT (HOT), HOT (HOT)

**| G |** SOMEBODY’S LYING IF HE **| D G |** SAYS IT’S NOT

IT’S HOT (HOT) HOT (HOT)

YOU LIKE THE HEAT? THAT’S WHAT WE’VE GOT

**Back to | G| D |** 110 THAT’S MORE THAN A LOT,

A LITTLE BIT OF COOLING WOULD HIT THE SPOT

BUT IT’S HOT (HOT), HOT (HOT). YES IT’S HOT

PLEASE FORGIVE IF I IGNORE YOU

NEXT TIME YOU SAY “IS IT HOT ENOUGH FOR YOU”

NO NEED TO ASK ME HOW I FEEL

WHEN I’M BURNING MY HANDS ON THE STEERING WHEEL. CHORUS

LET ME TELL WHERE YOU MIGHT FIND ME

IN THE SKINNY SHADOW OF A TALL PALM TREE

\*TWO BEST FRIENDS THAT COULD EVER BE

SWIMMING POOL AND A GOOD AC. CHORUS

[Back up vocals:

\*||: 110 THAT’S MORE THAN A LOT,

A LITTLE BIT OF COOLING WOULD HIT THE SPOT :||

**STEP BY STEP [D** (Was “Walking My Babe”)

*STEP BY STEP, YOU’RE WANDERING. STEP BY STEP, YOU’RE WAITING*

*STEP BY STEP, UNTIL YOU FIND A PLACE YOU CAN REST*

*STEP BY STEP, YOU COME AGAIN TO SOME PLACE YOU’VE NEVER BEEN*

*STEP BY STEP FINDING YOUR WAY HOME*

**(Vocals can be either sync or call/response for max use of (e.g.) “Walking ”)**

WALKING down the HIGHWAY

… my way

*RIDING IN A TRAIN*

*… rain*

*WADING IN THE RIVER*

TIME TO STAND UP AND DELIVER

STROLLING IN THE COUNTRY

THINGS AIN’T WHAT THEY USED TO BE

WORKING IN THE CITY

ONE COOL CAT, LOOKING FOR A KITTY

*STEP BY STEP, YOU’RE WANDERING. STEP BY STEP, YOU’RE WAITING*

*STEP BY STEP, UNTIL YOU FIND A PLACE YOU CAN REST*

*STEP BY STEP, YOU COME AGAIN TO SOME PLACE YOU’VE NEVER BEEN*

*STEP BY STEP FINDING YOUR WAY HOME*

**WHAT GOES AROUND**

**HK 18 Something Like The Blues**

Blue Shadows

C C Rider

Corrina

Molly In The City

Nothing But a Blues

Pull Up A Chair

Rational and Real

Right Hand Man

Something Like The Blues

Strange As It Seems

Too Old To Die Young

**BLUE SHADOWS**

instrumental

**CORRINA, CORRINA**,

CORINNA, WHERE YOU BEEN SO LONG?

*I HAD NO LOVIN' SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE*
GOT ME WORRIED DON’T LEAVE ME ALONE

I GOT A BIRD THAT WHISTLES AND SINGS.

I GOT A BIRD THAT WHISTLES AND SINGS.

AIN'T GOT HER IT DON’T MEAN A THING

OH, CORRINA, YOU'RE ON MY MIND.
THINK ABOUT YOU BABY, CAN'T KEEP FROM CRYING.

PLEASE DON’T LEAVE ME, DON’T LEAVE ME BEHIND

HEY WHERE WHERE' DID YOU STAY LAST NIGHT?

COME HOME IN THE MORNING WHEN THE SUN SHINES BRIGHT
CLOTHES YOU GOT DON'T FITTIN' YOU RIGHT

LOVE CORRINA, WAY ACROSS THE SEA
I WONDER DOES SHE THINK OF ME

HER MEMORY WON’T LET ME BE

WELL I LOVE CORRINA, TELL THE WORLD I DO
AIN'T ONE THING I WOULDN’T DO FOR YOU
GIMME LITTLE LOVING LET YOUR HEART BE TRUE

CORINNA, WHERE YOU BEEN SO LONG?

*I HAD NO LOVIN' SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE*
I WORRY ABOUT YOU, DON’T LEAVE ME ALONE

**MOLLY IN THE CITY**

MOLLY’S SHE’S BEEN LIVING, LIVING THE CITY LIFE

WORKING IN THE CITY, WORKING FOR A RICH MAN’S WIFE

MOLLY’S SHE’S BEEN LIVING, LIVING THE CITY LIFE

MOLLY SHE AIN'T THE SAME SINCE SHE WENT THERE

MOLLY SHE’S LOOKING LIKE SHE AIN'T GOT A CARE

MOLLY SHE AIN'T THE SAME SINCE SHE WENT THERE

OLD FOLKS WISHING THAT MOLLY WOULD STAY HOME

SETTLE DOWN AND LOSE THE URGE TO ROAM

OLD FOLKS NOW, WISHING THAT SHE’D STAY HOME

THEY SAY CITY LIFE’S BAD FOR A YOUNG GIRL’S SOUL

THEY SAY CITY LIFE IS BOUND TO TAKE ITS TOLL

 CITY LIFE’S NOT GOOD FOR A YOUNG GIRL’S SOUL

POOR OLD BERT WELL HE MISSES HIS MOLLY SO

WONDERING WHY IT WAS THAT SHE HAD TO GO

POOR OLD BERT HE SURE MISSES HIS MOLLY SO

I DON’T BELIEVE THAT MOLLY’S GONNA CHANGE HER MIND

SHE BEEN LOOKING GOOD SINCE SHE LEFT US ALL BEHIND

I DON’T BELIEVE THAT MOLLY’S GONNA CHANGE HER MIND

**NOTHING BUT A BLUES**

**PART I**

NO, DON’T ASK ME TO TELL YOU HOW IT GOES

YOU WOULDN’T UNDERSTAND IF I TOLD YOU IF YOU DON’T ALREADY KNOW

AND ANYTHING MORE I SAY NOW WILL PROBABLY JUST CONFUSE

SO JUST REMEMBER THAT IT’S NOTHING BUT A BLUES

WITH THAT BEING SAID, I DO BELIEVE IT’S GONNA FEEL A LITTLE STRANGE

JUST KEEP AN EAR TO THE RHYTHM AND YOUR EYE ON THE CHANGE

BUT DON’T THINK TOO MUCH, IT WAS ONLY MADE TO AMUSE

AND DON’T FORGET; IT’S NOTHING BUT A BLUES

THERE’S NOTHING COMPLICATED TO IT ONCE YOU GET THE JOKE

JUST A CASE OF TRYING TO FIX WHAT AIN’T BROKE

NOBODY NEEDS TO KNOW WHOSE LINE IS WHOSE

AS LONG AS YOU REMEMBER IT’S NOTHING BUT A BLUES

**PART II**

MR. GUITAR MAN, ME AND YOU

GONNA SPLIT THIS SPACE UP, MAKE IT 4 TO 2

SO FOR THE MOMENT THAT’S ALL THE NEWS

DON’T FORGET, IT’S STILL NOTHING BUT A BLUES

WHEN I HEARD IT IN MY HEAD IT SOUNDED GREAT TO ME

WHETHER THAT’S THE CASE OR NOT IS JUST GONNA WAIT AND SEE

LATER ON TONIGHT WE CAN PASS AROUND THE REVIEWS

BUT FOR NOW IT’S NOTHING BUT A BLUES

I SAID COME ON GUYS, “NOW DON’T YOU BE AFRAID

THIS CAN’T BE THE WORST MISTAKE WE’VE EVER MADE

LATER ON YOU AND ME CAN TALK ABOUT PAYING DUES

SO UNTIL THEN, IT’S NOTHING BUT A BLUES

**PULL UP A CHAIR**

COME ON IN, EVERYBODY’S GLAD YOU CAME

WE DON’T NEED KNOW YOUR BUSINESS JUST YOUR NAME

COME ON AND JOIN THE CROWD

FIRE MARSHAL SAYS ONE MORE’S ALLOWED

IT’S ALL A FRIENDLY AFFAIR, PULL UP A CHAIR

*MOVE AWAY FROM THE DOORWAY*

*STEP ON UP TO THE BAR*

*DON’T BE WAITING WAY OVER THERE*

*PULL UP A CHAIR , PULL UP A CHAIR*

YOU MIGHT BE A STRANGER, BUT HAVE NO FEAR

CAUSE THERE AIN'T NOBODY STRANGER

THAN THE FOLKS YOU’LL BE MEETING HERE

ORDER UP A BREW

NOBODY’S COUNTING SO MAKE IT TWO

IT’S NOT LIKE SOMEONE WILL CARE, PULL UP A CHAIR

**CH.**

MAYBE IT’S BEEN A HARD DAY DOWN AT THE MILL

MAYBE YOU NEED TO FORGET, WELL MAYBE YOU WILL

HERE’S WHAT THAT YOU GOT TO DO

YOU NEED TO HEAR SOME MUSIC AND LAUGHTER TOO

THERE’S NO BETTER PLACE ANYWHERE, PULL UP A CHAIR

**CH.**

**RATIONAL AND REAL**

WHITE LINES AND BRIGHT LINES NOW WOULDN’T THAT BE EASY

IF THE LIFE YOU LIVED COULD BE SIMPLE AND BREEZY

LET THERE BE BLACK AND WHITE, NO SHADES OF GRAY

LET THE ANSWERS YES OR NO BE ENOUGH TO SAY

BUT LIFE DOESN’T CARE HOW YOU FEEL

CAUSE LIFE ISN’T RATIONAL; IT’S REAL

WHEN YOU LOOK CLOSELY, THE EDGES THEY GET WEIRD

THE BOUNDARIES ALL ARE SMUDGED AND THE BORDERS SMEARED

ALL OF THOSE BRIGHT LINES HAVE SIMPLY DISAPPEARED,

AND SPACE IS EXACTLY AS YOU FEARED

AND ALL THOSE LINES SHOW LESS THAN THEY CONCEAL

OH, NO SPACE ISN’T RATIONAL IT’S REAL

*LINE ‘EM UP, AND COUNT ‘EM DOWN,*

*GIVE A NAME TO EVERYONE*

*TELL YOURSELF THEY MUST BE WHAT YOU SAY*

*THEN THEY WILL BE NICELY AND PRECISELY WHAT THEY ARE ANYWAY*

IF YOU THINK REALITY IS SIMPLE LIKE ONE, TWO, THREE

TIED IN TIDY BOXES, AND ALL FREE FROM PARADOXES

THAT INTEGERS AND FRACTIONS CAN DESCRIBE EVERY ACTION

I’M AFRAID I’VE GOT TO SAY, REALITY IS NOT THAT WAY

JUST GO AHEAD ASK IT, “WHAT’S THE DEAL?”

(IT WILL SAY).‘ REALITY’S NOT RATIONAL; IT’S REAL”

DON’T YOU WISH THAT THIS LIFE COULD BE A MODEL OF DICHOTOMY

WHERE FALSE AND TRUE IS NEVER UP TO ME AND YOU

BUT THE TRUTH YOU WERE HOPING WOULD BE SEEN

IT IS NEITHER HERE NOR THERE, IT’S IN BETWEEN

AND THE TRUTH IS JUST A TURNING OF THE WHEEL

BECAUSE THE TRUTH ISN’T RATIONAL IT’S REAL

**CH.**

AND YOU WILL KEEP ON FIGHTING WITH THE WAY YOU FEEL

 UNTIL YOU STOP BEING RATIONAL AND START BEING REAL

**.RIGHT HAND MAN**

I GOT LINES ON MY PAGES, I GOT LINES ON MY FACE

SOMEWHERE ON THESE STAGES, I FOUND MY PLACE

STANDING IN THE SHADOWS, THERE TO PLAY MY PART

MAKING SOMEONE ELSE LOOK GOOD … THAT’S THE ART

*SO SIT ME SOMEWHERE I CAN SEE YOUR HANDS*

*AND I WILL TRY MY BEST TO BE YOUR RIGHT HAND MAN*

IT’S THE SONG, IT’S NOT THE PLAYING, WE CAME HERE TO SERVE

I DON’T FORGET WHO’S PAYING, AND WHAT THEY DESERVE

SO, TONIGHT IS NOT GOING TO BE MY TIME TO SHINE

THE FACE IN THE SPOTLIGHT WILL NOT BE MINE

***CH.***

IT’S IN HEARTS, NOT IN HANDS, THE MUSIC MUST BE MADE

BY THOSE THAT UNDERSTAND, THE MUSIC MUST BE PLAYED

TRY TO DO NO HARM, THAT MEANS LESS IS USUALLY MORE

AND I’LL TRY NOT TO FORGET WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR

***CH.***

extras

EXERCISE RESTRAINT WHEN YOU’RE WORKING ON THE TRADE

EXORCISE YOUR DEMONS WHEN YOU’RE NOT BEING PAID

**SOMETHING LIKE THE BLUES**

SO YOU WOKE UP THIS MORNING WITH AN ACHING HEAD

TRYING TO REMEMBER, ALL THE THINGS YOU SAID

THAT GHOST OF A MEMORY THAT YOU’RE TRYING TO LOSE

THAT’S SOMETHING LIKE THE BLUES

ALL THE WORDS YOU HAD FOR HER LAST NIGHT

WHAT IN THE WORLD MADE YOU THINK THAT WOULD MAKE THINGS RIGHT

THAT BROKEN FEELING THAT YOU WISH YOU COULD LOSE

THAT’S SOMETHING LIKE THE BLUES

*WHEN YOU’RE DOWN THE BASICS AND YOU’RE DOWN TO THE BONE*

*AND ALL THAT’S LEFT BETWEEN YOU AND ALONE*

*IS A SONG THAT SAYS YOU’RE NOT THE ONLY ONE*

*WITH SOMETHING LIKE THE BLUES*

LEAVE HER MESSAGES, BUT SHE DON’T REPLY

YOU SAY YOU DON’T UNDERSTAND, BUT YOU KNOW WHY

WHEN YOU FACE THE FACT THAT IT’S YOUR TURN/TIME TO LOSE

THAT’S SOMETHING LIKE THE BLUES

***CH.***

(Late addition)

ONE MORE LESSON THAT IT’S TIME YOU LEARNED

ONE MORE TIME, BUT THIS TIME IT’S YOUR TURN

AND IF YOU’RE GONNA GET IT , I GUESS YOU’VE GOT TO LOSE

THAT’S SOMETHING LIKE THE BLUES

**STRANGE AS IT SEEMS**

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS, I DO HAVE THE STRANGEST DREAMS

NO IT’S NOT A NIGHTMARE, IT’S MUCH MORE LIKE A NIGHT PRAYER

STORIES I COMPOSE, WHEN THE WINDOWS ALL ARE CLOSED

UNDERNEATH THE COVER OF THE NIGHT

WHEN THE MORNING COMES AROUND IT SEEMS

IT’S THE WAKING WORLD THAT FEELS LIKE A DREAM

WHEN DO I GET TO SEE THAT KIND OF CREATIVITY

FEELS LIKE THERE’S A STORY-TELLER, SOMEONE ELSE NOT ME

CHARACTERS AND SETTINGS, THAT I KEEP ON FORGETTING

FACED WITH THE COMING OF THE LIGHT

COME THE MORNING, STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

IT’S THE WAKING WORLD THAT FEELS LIKE A DREAM

BRIDGE:

*WISH THAT I COULD DREAM ALL DAY*

*DREAM MY WAKING WORLD AWAY*

*WONDER NOW WHAT’S IT GONNA TAKE*

*TO LEARN TO DREAM WHILE I’M AWAKE*

*IF I COULD TELL STORIES*

*AS GOOD AS THOSE I DREAM*

*THAT COULD BE REALITY – STRANGE AS IT SEEMS*

DAYLIGHT SAYS I’M LEAVING

FROM THE GARDEN OF EDEN

BAKING BRICKS FOR THE TOWER

SPILLING MY LIFE BY THE HOUR

WAITING TIL THE DARKNESS COMES AROUND AGAIN

TO MAKE IT RIGHT

WHEN THE DAYLIGHT BRINGS ME ROUND AGAIN

IT’S THE WAKING WORLD THAT FEELS LIKE THE DREAM.

**TOO OLD TO DIE YOUNG**

THEY TOLD THE BEST THING A MAN CAN DO THESE DAYS

IS LEAVE A GOOD LOOKING CORPSE

AND A LOVELY WIDOW WEEPING AT YOUR GRAVE

AND I BELIEVED ‘EM AND OH, THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG

‘TIL I WOKE UP AND I REALIZED I’M TOO OLD TO DIE YOUNG

I HOPE I NEVER FALL FOR THE TRAP; HOPE I NEVER PLAY THAT GAME

OF WISHING THAT ALL THESE CHANGES HAD JUST LEFT THINGS THE SAME

CAUSE ALL IN ALL, I’M FINE, WITH WHAT I’VE BECOME

YOU KNOW IT’S NOT A BAD THING BEING TOO OLD TO DIE YOUNG

*I WON’T TRY EXPLAINING, BUT I HOPE I NEVER WILL*

*FIND MYSELF COMPLAINING ABOUT MAKING IT OVER THE HILL*

*I’M GONNA COUNT MY ACHES AND COUNT MY MISTAKES*

*AND WRITE IT ALL OFF TO THE GOOD TIMES*

*AND WATCH THAT TRAIN PULLING OUT OF THE STATION*

*LEAVING ON DOWN THE LINE [RIGHT ON TIME]*

IF I START TELLING STORIES OF THE WAY THINGS USED BE

I HOPE YOU WILL BE PATIENT, AND JUST TRY TO HUMOR ME

CAUSE ONE DAY YOU’LL BE STANDING ON THE VERY SAME RUNG

LOOKING BACK AND SAYING I’M TOO OLD TO DIE YOUNG

I’M NOT HERE TO PROMISE YOU, THAT WISDOM COMES WITH AGE

BUT I DO BELIEVE THERE’S SOMETHING TO BE LEARNED

FROM LIFE IN EVERY STAGE

NOW I’VE GOT THOSE MELODIES TO BE SUNG

JUST ANOTHER PERK OF BEING TOO OLD TO DIE YOUNG

***CH.***

**HK 19**

**ALABAMA WOMAN**

**DESPERATION ALLEY**

**FORWARD INTO THE PAST**

**I THINK YOU’D STAY**

**IF I EVER MAKE UP MY MIND**

**JENNIE**

**ROADHOUSE**

**SPECIAL DELIVERY**

**TURN THOSE BLUES**

**ALABAMA WOMAN**

HE HADN'T REALLY PLANNED ON STOPPING

HE WAS JUST PASSING THROUGH

WASN’T LOOKING FOR MORE THAN A BEER

AT THE ROADHOUSE HE STOPPED IN TO

ONE CHANCE MEETING, ONE SLOW HELLO

ONCE AROUND A BARROOM FLOOR

LEAVING THE CROWD TO FINISH THE NIGHT

BEHIND A MOTEL DOOR

*ALABAMA WOMAN SWORE SHE’D NEVER*

*LEAVE THE BAYOU BEHIND*

*COLORADO BOY HE THOUGHT THAT HE’D LIVE*

*ABOVE THE TIMBERLINE*

HE THOUGHT TOMORROW THIS WOULD BE BEHIND HIM

HE HAD PLANS FOR LEAVING SOON

HE DIDN’T COUNT ON BEING CAPTURED BY A COASTLINE

BACK-LIT BY THE MOON

WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED IT, BUT ONE NIGHT OF LOVING

LEFT THEM BOTH WANTING MORE

NOT MUCH TO BUILD ON, BUT WITH LUCK AND LOVE

THEY BUILT WHAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR

***INST***

NOW THEY SPEND WINTERS LIVING ON THE COAST

SUMMERS IN THE COOL MOUNTAIN AIR

LIVING THE BEST OF THE WORLDS THEY EACH LOVE

WORLDS THAT THEY NOW GET TO SHARE

**DESPERATION ALLEY (A CALM BEFORE THE STORM)**

DESPERATION ALLEY – I DON’T LIVE THERE ANY MORE

SINCE A SWEET YOUNG THING NAMED SALLY PUT ME IN MY PLACE

A LESSON IN HUMILITY – SHE LAID IT AT MY DOOR

WIPED THE SMILE RIGHT OFF MY FACE

DESPERATION ALLEY – THAT WAS MY LAST ADDRESS

‘TIL THE SLAVES IN THE GALLEY ASKED ME NOT TO STAY

I WAS CARRIED TO THE PREACHER MAN, I WAS MADE TO CONFESS

JUST TO HAVE MY SINS WASHED AWAY

*AND THE WIND IS STILL AND THE AIR IS WARM*

*I CAN FEEL THE FEEL OF A CALM BEFORE THE STORM*

DESPERATION ALLEY – I FELT I HAD TO MOVE

WHEN THE SAINTS OF SILICON VALLEY TOLD ME I WAS LOST

ONE LAST CONJECTURE, I’VE HEARD THEY DON’T APPROVE

OF WRITING DOWN THE PROMISE OF THE PENTECOST

DESPERATION ALLEY -- SING ME ONE LAST SONG

ONE GRAND FINALE TO KEEP ME FOR A WHILE

BORDERING ON SATIRE, STRINGING ME ALONG

COME AND HOLD MY HAND DOWN THAT FINAL MILE

**FORWARD INTO THE PAST**

GOING AROUND AND AROUND, THE WAY THE CIRCLES DO

MOVING UP AND DOWN UNTIL EVERYTHING OLD IS NEW

DON’T YOU GET THE FEELING WE’VE BEEN HERE BEFORE

SAYING, HEY WHAT’S THE DEAL, I DON’T WANT TO DO IT ANY MORE

*WILL THIS TIME BE THE LAST*

*FEELS LIKE WE’RE GOING NOWHERE FAST*

*I’M GETTING TIRED OF BEING DRAGGED FORWARD INTO THE PAST*

DO WE HAVE TO FIGHT THESE FIGHTS, OVER AND OVER AGAIN

CAN’T WE TURN ON THE LIGHTS, AND EVERYBODY SAY AMEN

ONCE AGAIN INTO THE BREACH, WHEN WE THOUGHT THE BATTLE WAS WON

NOW IT’S CALLING FROM OUT OF REACH THAT THERE’S WORK YET TO BE DONE

**CH.**

***JENNIE***

JENNIE’S GOT A LOVER WAY ACROSS TOWN

SHE WON’T TELL ME WHEN HE’S COMING ‘ROUND

I’M AT HOME PRAYING, SHE’S OUT SOMEWHERE PLAYING

ONE MORE TIME SHE’S LET ME DOWN

*JENNIE DON’T YOU DO ME, KEEP ME HANGING ON*

*JENNIE, SHOW A LITTLE BIT OF MERCY*

*WARM ME WHEN I’M COLD, FEED ME WHEN I’M HUNGRY*

*BRING ME WATER WHEN I’M THIRSTY*

THOUGHT I WAS THE ONE, TURNS OUT THAT I’M NOT

TURNS OUT SECOND PLACE IS ALL I GOT

SHE DON’T MAKE NO BONES ABOUT IT, GETTING ON WITHOUT IT

SAYS SHE LIKES ME SOME BUT NOT A LOT

LOSER NUMBER ONE, COMES IN SECOND PLACE

IT’S THAT NUMBER ONE YOU’VE GOT TO CHASE

SWEARING LIKE A MAD MAN, I LOST WHAT I HAD MAN

DID NOT EVEN KNOW THERE WAS A RACE

**I THINK YOU'D STAY**

1. IF MY FRIENDS CAME AND TOLD YOU

LEAVE THAT MAN OR HE'LL TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE

DON’T WASTE YOUR TIME ON HIM

HE’S TOO FAR GONE FOR SAVING

HE’S ALREADY RUNNING

LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO HIDE.

BEFORE YOU'D BELIEVE THEM.

I THINK YOU'D WAIT AND HEAR MY SIDE

*CH. IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU HERE WHEN IT'S SHINING*

*YOU AND I ENJOY A SUNNY DAY*

*IF IT EVER GOT TO RAINING AND ROUGH.*

*I THINK YOU'D STAY*

2. LOVING SLOW AND EASY.

THAT'S A LUXURY THAT GOOD TIMES CAN AFFORD

BUT THERE COULD COME A TIME

WHEN THE FEARS THAT WE ARE FEELING

THE FACTS WE ARE FACING

CAN NO LONGER BE IGNORED

SO IF LOVE SLIPS AWAY A WHILE

FAITH MUST LAST ‘TIL LOVE CAN BE RESTORED

3 Inst.

AND I DON'T BELIEVE I'LL EVER UNDERSTAND

THIS THING BETWEEN A BOY AND A GIRL

BUT IT MATTERS THAT YOU LOVE ME NOW

SMALLER THINGS HAVE CHANGED THE WORLD

**IF I EVER**

IF I EVER MAKE UP MY MIND

YOU’RE GONNA HEAR ME KNOCKING AT YOUR DOOR

LOOKING LIKE THE BEST DEAL YOU’RE EVER GONNA FIND

IF I EVER MAKE UP MY MIND

I EVER GET MYSELF STRAIGHT

WHEN I DO I’LL BE READY TO GO

I WILL RUN TO YOU, I WON’T MAKE YOU WAIT

I EVER GET MYSELF STRAIGHT

*I KNOW I’VE KEPT YOU ~~HANGING ON~~[WAITING] TOO LONG*

*I NEVER LET YOU KNOW WHAT’S GOING ON*

*BUT IF WE HOLD ON A LITTLE BIT LONGER*

*I THINK WE’LL BOTH BE A WHOLE LOT STRONGER*

IF I EVER FIGURE THIS OUT

YOU’LL BE THE NEXT ONE TO KNOW

THERE’LL BE NO EXCUSES, BE NO DOUBT

IF I EVER FIGURE THIS OUT

INST. CH. REP’T V1

**.ROADHOUSE [D**
INST TO A
WELL THERE'S A BRAND NEW PLACE I FOUND
PEOPLE GO FROM MILES AROUND
THEY COME FROM EVERYWHERE AND IF YOU'LL DROP IN THERE
YOU MIGHT [A] SEE ANYBODY IN TOWN

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO YOU ARE
JOIN THE FOLKS FROM NEAR AND FAR
YOU'LL SEE SOME PEOPLE FROM YOUR BLOCK,

AND DON'T BE SHOCKED
TO SEE YOUR FAVORITE STAR

 *DOWN AT THE ROADHOUSE… EVERYBODY IS*

*DOWN AT THE ROADHOUSE… HAVING A GOOD TIME*

*DOWN AT THE ROADHOUSE … OUT IN THE COUNTRY {SOUTH OF OF THE CITY]*

*DOWN AT THE ROADHOUSE*

*COME ON DOWN*

*COME ON DOWN*

DOWN TO THE ROADHOUSE

*INTER*
NOW YOU CAN GO THERE ON YOUR OWN

OR TAKE EVERYONE YOU’VE EVER KNOWN

FOLLOW THE CROWD

TO WHERE THE MUSIC’S LOUD

YOU MIGHT LEAVE ALONE

CHORUS es

repeat choruses

**SPECIAL DELIVERY**

IF YOU HEAR A KNOCKING AT YOUR DOOR

AND YOU THINK AND YOU WONDER WHO COULD IT BE

LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW AND WONDER NO MORE

IT’S A SPECIAL DELIVERY

HONEY YOU CAN THANK THE US MAIL

FAST ON THE UPTAKE WITH SMOOTH EFFICIENCY

GET THAT PACKAGE IN YOUR HANDS NEVER FAIL

WITH A SPECIAL DELIVERY

*RIGHT TO YOUR HOUSE, THERE’S NO STANDING IN LINE*

*IT’S EXACTLY WHAT IT WAS YOU HAD IN MIND*

*JUST THE WAY YOU ORDERED IT*

*JUST THE WAY YOU WANTED IT*

*RIGHT TO YOUR DOORSTEP RIGHT ON TIME*

SO IF YOU’RE LOOKING FOR A SOMETHING

SOMETHING WITH A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

WAIT NO DOOR IF YOU WERE WAITING FOR

A SPECIAL DELIVERY

COULD BE ANYTHING, IT’S HARD TO TELL

MR. POSTMAN GOT IT EASILY

KNOCK ON YOUR DOOR, RING YOUR BELL

WITH A SPECIAL DELIVERY

 WELL I KNOW YOU LOOK FORWARD TO THE TRUCK

BRINGIN YOU SUPRISES, BRINGING YOU LUCK
SO YOU HANG AROUND YOUR FRONT DOOR

HOPING FOR ONE MORE SPECIAL DELIVERY

**TURN THOSE BLUES AROUND**

MISTER WINSLOW’S KNOCKING AT THE WINDOW, WANTING TO GET ON IN

SOMEBODY OPEN THAT FRONT DOOR, AND LET THIS PARTY BEGIN

MOST OF THESE FOLKS HAD A HARD, HARD WEEK; THEY’RE LOOKING TO UNWIND

SO TELL THE BAND TO TURN IT UP IF YOU ALL DON’T MIND

*I KNOW YOU’VE GOT TROUBLES DON’T LET IT GET YOU DOWN*

*TAKE IT, SHAKE IT, ‘TIL YOU MAKE IT, TURN THOSE BLUES AROUND*

SWEET MISS BET, SHE’LL BE WORKING UP A SWEAT. AND COOLING IT OFF WITH A DRINK

BUT IF YOU’RE LOOKING FOR A PICK-UP LADY, SHE’S NOT WHAT YOU THINK

SHE’LL BE GOING HOME TONIGHT, LOVING ON HER OLD MAN

BETTER MEN THAN YOU HAVE TRIED ~~TO TAKE HER~~, BUDDY, NOBODY CAN

*I KNOW YOU’VE GOT TROUBLES DON’T LET IT GET YOU DOWN*

*LAUGH NOW WILL YOU, DANCE UNTIL YOU*

*TURN THOSE BLUES AROUND*

BIG JIM JENKINS, HE SHOWED UP, TRYING TO START A FIGHT

NOBODY HERE WAS IN THE MOOD FOR BREAKING UP THE PARTY TONIGHT

SO SARGENT PARKER AND DEPUTY JONES, GRABBED HIS ARMS AND FEET

ACROSS THE FLOOR, THROUGH THE DOOR AND OUT INTO THE STREET

*I KNOW YOU’VE GOT TROUBLES DON’T LET IT GET YOU DOWN*

*YOU KNOW YOU WANNA, SO TELL ME WHEN YOU’RE GONNA*

*TURN THOSE BLUES AROUND*