

COME ON TRAIN

Turn my back on no man's gun
Likewise with anyone
It's not so dangerous
It's not a smart thing to do
But if I had my choice
I'd take away his voice
and tell him I might be a clown
but I sure ain't no fool

Everyone seems to be waiting
for some deep thought or emotion
Someone to get the devotion
to what they do
But they don't understand
that when you find that man
He'll be doing it for himself
He ain't doing it for you

Come on train
Can't you see I'm waiting here
Come on train
Come on train
Can't you see I'm freezing here
Come on train

Three is one too many
and one is one too few
Two just makes me lonely
and I can't get along with you
Man standing by the highway
is lonesome as can be
Man standing by a boxcar
looks a lot like me

Come on train...

Fearless of flying
but I'm tired of climbing
and this time I've got to go
all the way
and if I don't make it
You can't say I faked it
or that it didn't matter
what'd I say

Come on train...

WHITE LINE

Cold and lonely on the road
Lord I wish I had a hole to climb in
Summer's warm rain sure ain't coming

and it seems to me that I'm thumbing again

Standing by a midnight highway
Excuse me sir, are you going my way?
On and on, the endless white line goes

Tired and hungry once again
The sleet keeps coming down on of me
All the time I keep wishing
I had me a warm coat and hat so I could see

Standing by a midnight highway...

Sunny days are what I pray for
Golden sunshine on my skin
Head on south to the Teton Mountains
Lord it seems to me that I'm thumbing again

Standing by a midnight highway...

You know that could've been me you're
listening to
on your radio
I could be warm inside of some place
Instead of standing here outside in the snow.

On and on the endless white line goes
On and on the endless white line goes
On and on the endless white line goes
On and on the endless white line goes

LACE AND PRETTY FLOWERS

You got lace and pretty flowers
to give your baby
to get her under your powers
You got silk and sweet perfumes
You know she might come
She might come up to your room

But if you've got soul
you know she's gonna bowl you over
and when my baby rolls me over
I feel like I want to fly
I feel like I want to fly

You got satin and lots of money
Diamond rings and such things
to trap your honey
You got big black cars
you want to let her ride
Give it all to her
She might come over to your side

But if you've got love
and a deep devotion
it gets just as deep as the ocean
with just you two inside
Just you two inside

You got a house, a mansion in the country
Give it all to her
she could still be empty
You could be the richest man in the world
but there's nothing I know of
that'll buy you the heart of a girl

But if you've got love...

HAS ANYONE SEEN MY BABY HERE TONIGHT?

There's a storm raging over the city
Lightning flashing, cars racing everywhere
In the distance you can hear the sirens
screaming
And the thunder wakes a dead man with its
blare
Someone said it's none of your business
She's a big girl and can care for herself alright
I know she's a woman for sure
And a big girl too
But has anyone seen my baby here tonight?

Sometimes we play a foolish game
trying to see who can hurt who the most
It's a foolish game at best
But she plays better than the rest
And I guess I won this foolish game tonight
Before I knew what had happened
She was out the back door with no coat
and tears in her eyes
Now the storm is raging loud
and I don't feel so proud
Tell me has anyone seen my baby here tonight?

MUSIC IN YOUR EYES

When I was younger
in the days of my youth
I used to sit down and watch the river go
down
and send my dreams there around the bend
hoping they'd come back again
Now long times go by
at least once a day
I sit and think about when you were holy
and eager to see what you could find
It's funny how we lost the time

You wonder why I lay awake at night
I just can't get to sleep
It's not the devils or the feeling inside
it's the peace of mind I seek
and you stand there staring
I'm standing laughing
cause I've come all this way
and all you ever said was that's OK

Music in your eyes
I can tell by your surprise
You've been doing fine
so don't give me no more lies
We'll understand it all in time

Music in your eyes
God I love to watch you dance
Don't be feeling shy
I know you know how
and we're not sleeping now

When I came into this town
I knew my hands were bound
They said you have to pay for your ways
or else go underground
but I said

Music in your eyes
I can tell by your surprise
You've been doing fine
so don't give me no more lies
We'll understand it all in time

Don't place me in a hole
cause that's not the way to prove it
I have to keep on changing my face
'til I can quit being confused by

JOB DISORDER

Working at the hotel
All night long
Shucking this jive
Singing this song
You ask me how I feel
I need a connection
When the sun don't shine
I need your affection

Love ain't hard
Love is certain
Either you're high
or you're hurtin'

You can speak your mind
You can fill your heart
You can build up your world
or you can tear it all apart
You can flatter your friends
with your good advice
But you do nobody no good
when you tell yourself lies

Love ain't hard
Love is certain
Either you're high
or you're hurtin'

FOR THE SAKE OF A DOLLAR

Once there was a miner
who held down his job
'til one day he died from
the fate of his God
Now his wife she did mourn him
'til the collectors came around
and stole all his possessions
before they buried him down

Now his wife and his children
pay the rent with their tears
They live alone with one another
wake late at night with their fears
Cause the money ain't nothing
to the rich man in town
but for the sake of a dollar
they let the whole family drown
The old man had wrote out
all the things he had saved
He said he'd saved them a gold mine
but it was all in his head
And one solemn child
who had been born that year
he was brought up with the memories
of the feelings and the fears

Now his wife and his children....

The bartender's arms shook
as he poured one more round
He said he'd heard many stories
and was I long in the town
Well I paid up my dollar
and I laughed as I did
I said I'm one of the family
though I've long kept it hid

Now I'm older an tired now
and I've travelled around

I slept in many dark cities
I've been jailed in small towns
and my father would tell you
if he'd lived to this day
that if life be a gamble
let blood be the stakes

BLACKIE & THE RODEO KING

Blackie and the Rodeo King
they were just good friends
Been to every rodeo
and they rode on every old train
Blackie lived out her life every night
trying to sort out the lies that people would
tell her
and the Rodeo King was an Indian who
found the bottle
a better friend than any old white man

Through twenty years of fighting
with the bramas and the horses and the
women
Blackie picked him up one night
he was laying face down in the gutter
and with her heart on her sleeve
which life tailored for the street
she knew that she could talk to him
and the stories he told her were enough
for him to hold her
and her to hold on to him

Counting scars in one another
as we watched the level of the
bottle go around
Blackie was a beauty
though why she was was very hard to
tell
but the faces the Lord put on us
are the actions of a heart that love
can fill
Heart to heart they're living now
Blackie and the Rodeo King

RAINS ON ME

Rainy days I don't seem to care
People talk to me when I'm not there
Vacant lot with a fancy view
I need to talk but I can't find my shoes

It's on me
Rains on me
It's on me

Rains on me
It rains it rains

The rain drops fall like gypsy tears
as if to wash away all these years
And clouds hang low as if to stare
at me not going anywhere

It's on me....

I hear there's jet planes high above the
clouds
and rainbows if you're not too proud
and still the rain
falls through the ocean breeze
I have to laugh when it plays this joke on me

It's on me...

STEALIN' AWAY

It's not the pain you bring me
or the presents you lay at my door
or the kind of love you try to show me
that makes me want you anymore

Love ain't one thing that you can be sure of
but you got to have it when it's on your mind
A one-way ticket through this one-way
situation
was never one thing I was hoping to find
I'm trying hard to match these words with
my feelings
I guess it gets that way when you've been stealin'
you're stealin' away

COUNTRY SQUALL

Baby if I'd have been a gambler
it might have turned out a different way
But lately everywhere I go
I have to use the highway
and if I'd been born sometime else
this could be a different day
But like the rise and fall of a country
squall
I'm getting ready to fade away

Sometimes I feel like I should be in a
different place
With somebody else's mind and somebody
else's face
'cause lately I've been feeling low
with nothing to do and no place to go

and like the rise and fall of a country
squall
I'm getting ready to fade away

Leaning on a birch tree
Staring up at a winter sky
Listening to the blackbirds sing
There's no tears left to cry
and no reason that I can think of
Why you should end the race
And like the rise and fall of a country
squall
I'm getting ready to fade away

FACES

She never thinks about me when I'm here
She only dreams about me when I'm gone
My heart rises to my mouth as she passes
by me
and I can't make a sound

She gives me a mirror in a picture frame
She says don't be afraid to blame your blues
on the man you see inside
He's trying desperately to hide

I know she's right
and I can't fight the feelings
That the man inside's not ready for revealing
I walked beside him on a stage
Watched him trying to make believe
He's read the pages of wisdom

Now everyone has a needle
Which we turn to in times of escape
Injecting our realities with some fantasy
makes it all easier to take
Some people say that it sets them free
But me I found that it seldom lets you see
That the path your foot falls on
Doesn't make a sound

I know I'm right and
I can't fight the feelings
that the hearts of men aren't ready for
revealing
I walked beside them in the rain
Watched their distant and their mortal pain
and it's all a shame

She never thinks about me when I'm here
She only dreams about me when I'm gone
My heart rises to my mouth as she passes
by me

and I can't make a sound

TURNKEY

I've been waiting a long time
holding my tongue
studying the situation
run and get the turnkey
tell him to release the ill
for every man must have a chance
to save himself

you take care of blackjack
I'll carry Anne de Vil
she's out in the kitchen
makin' up for a Coupe de Ville
it's hard enough being truthful
without sounding self-righteous
run and get the turnkey
tell him I'm unconscious

too much medicine
trouble in my spirit
got nothin' to say
and got no one to hear it
too much medicine
trouble in my soul
run and get the turnkey
tell him I've lost control

you take care of blackjack...

I've been waiting a long time...

DRIFTIN' SNOW

I came down from Thessalon
Toronto's not my home
I miss the north country so much
no longer will I roam

Driftin' snow around my window
Driftin' snow around my door
Driftin' snow around my brains Lord
Won't be no driftin' anymore

Well I'm sitting here waiting for the winter to
die
Well sometimes I hope I never make it
through
And the things that I believe aren't about to
fight
With the things that I know inside are true

All the friends that I have had
Or misplaced along the way
No amount of energy could ever bring them
back
It weighs down on me like a ton
It never was no fun
But I never meant to do no harm

Driftin' snow around my window...

Well I'm running as silent as a sleeping train
Hey moon, hey moon won't you shine down
on me
I need your light to give me direction
The farther off I get the better off I'll be
All the times that I have spent
Or misplaced along the way
No amount of energy could ever bring it
back
It weighs down on me like a ton
It never was no fun
But I never meant to do no harm

Driftin' snow around my window....

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