

Burgundy Red

Woke up this morning with an old song in your head
A spilt wine glass and a stranger in your bed
Well the boots were on and the sheets were burgundy red

Boom box sits on a table against the wall
There's stacks 'n stacks 'n stacks of tapes ready to fall
Your white dress lays all a lonely in the hall way

Look out the window at the birdies all in a line
You can just see through the blood that's in your eyes
He don't move, he just lies and lies and lies

Ain't it lonesome lonesome
when you can't even remember their names?
Lonesome lonesome,
you can't even remember their names
You say never never never never never never never again

Church bells ringing and the neighbor's locking the door
Stranger rolls over two times and asks for one more
So you crawl in the kitchen and hit the floor

You woke up this morning with an old song in your head
A spilt wine glass and a stranger in your bed
Well the boots were on and the sheets were burgundy red
You say never never never never never never never again

Broke My Heart

She's got the coldest heart in the state
And that's not my imagination
I know I see things from a certain point of view
That's my decision
There's only two things left in this world:
Love and the lack thereof

I heard about it and it broke my heart

I saw it and it broke my heart
I touched it and it broke my heart
I tasted it and it broke my heart

My mother told me not to be too sweet
She said "don't lead 'em on for no good reason"
She didn't want to raise a heartbreaker
Who winds up finding no one to believe him
There's only two things left in this world
She said "love and the lack thereof"

Chorus

You know you can't walk away this time
Just be satisfied that it found you
Or fly that old way, and sure enough
The only love you'll know
Won't be strong enough to ground you

Love and destruction seem to go together
When you find one the other's close behind
A broken heart isn't the worst thing in the world
When you give it just a little piece of time

Chorus

Porcupine

To live in sin
All this sinful living's a porcupine
To live in sin
All this sinful living's a porcupine
My mother told me you better wash it down
With some turpentine some turpentine
My daddy wrote his senator a letter
From Argentine, from Argentina

To live in sin
All this sinful living's a porcupine

To live in sin
All this sinful living's a porcupine

Lights off and voices down such a straight time
Bring us cigarettes and cigarettes
And some red wine

Company man with his company plans
And his lonely wife
Somebody cut off his company hands
Well it's only right

Chorus

Straight black hair and darkened eyes
Such a sweet night, such a sweet night
Bring us cigarettes and cigarettes
And some red wine

The people tried to get it on together
Once or twice, once or twice
They said things can only get better
It's only lies, lonely lies

Chorus

The Young Girls

Good luck forgetting the young girls
Good luck forgetting the young girls
Good luck
Good luck
Good luck
Good luck, good luck forgetting the young girls

Do your best to shake them
Do your best to shake them, shake them
You may not buy it but just look at yourself
Still throwing punches while they're ringing the bell

Good luck
Good luck
Good luck
Good luck, good luck shaking the young girls

Young man can't sit still
Just thinking of things he's missing here
Old man can't sit still
Still thinking of things he's missing here
Good luck
Good luck
Good luck
Good luck, good luck missing the young girls

You can't shake 'em shake 'em shake 'em
You can't shake 'em shake 'em shake 'em
You can't shake 'em shake 'em shake 'em
Good luck, good luck shaking the young girls

Stormy

(after "Old Jabo" by Sonny Terry/Brownie McGhee)

Stormy got a tight brown leather jacket
Two right pockets with a buckle strap neck
Turkish gold and old sunglasses
Curlers in her hair with a silk bandana
She's got the old blue jeans cut off at the knees
Tattoo on her ankle says "mercy please"
Stormy don't like to wear her shoes
That's why she's got them running blues
Run on

She and her man come to town
With the top rolled down and the radio blasting
No break down lanes on the fire roads
No rest between the heavy loads
They're looking for the man with the radar hat
With the little white bags of this and that
She gets by and he gets even
Cools the night and eases fever

They made it through the spring time, summer and the fall
They're out of the notion of dying at all
Out of it out of it out of it out of it

One day young Stormy come up for air
She reaches out but no one's there
Something's wrong, nothing's working
Something's broken, everything's hurting

Now you're leaving town 'cause something bit you
But all that poison comes right with you
Stormy don't like to wear her shoes
She don't wear no cowboy boots
She don't wear no hippie sandals
Young stormy don't like to wear her shoes
That's why she's got them running blues
Run on

Goodbye Stormy, fare thee well
I know something, I ain't going to hell
I know something, I ain't going to hell
I know something, I ain't going to hell for you

Stone's Throw Away

Whiskey drinking girls like boys who drink the whiskey
Oh, oh, yes they do
They will catch your eye and then there's
Nothing left a whiskey boy can do

Whiskey drinking girls ride boys who drink the whiskey
Oh, oh, it's so true
They will ride them deep into the morning
After the night is through

When the red wine won't satisfy
The whiskey will pacify you

Whiskey drinking girls like girls who drink the whiskey
Oh, oh, it's a fact

First they steal some kisses
Then they put a knife right in your back

Whiskey drinking girls love the girls who drink the whiskey
Oh, oh, it's so true
They will scream across the room
Until both their faces turn blue

When the darkness won't go away
He's just a stone's throw away from you

Girls who drink whiskey can charm you out of your mind
They'll make you think the good life has left you behind
And so you must follow them

Whiskey drinking girls like boys who drink the whiskey
Oh, oh, yes they do

Seventh Wheel

Seventh wheel, oh, it's good to be alone sometimes
Bending steel, throwing your ashes into the tide

I hear your footsteps
It's the beating of my heart
Now you're singing in the shower
And it's tearing me apart
I've been dreaming in your bed
With your pictures on the wall
What did you expect?
Probably nothing at all

Seventh wheel, oh, it's good to be alone sometimes
Bending steel, throwing your ashes into the tide

I seen your brother
Well, he's nothing like mine
You throw down with each other
Every couple of nights
I hear the train rolling by out your bedroom window

I could jump it any time but there's no place
I want to go

Seventh wheel, oh, it's good to be alone sometimes
Bending steel, throwing your ashes into the tide
Seventh wheel, oh, it's good to be alone sometimes
Bending steel, throwing your ashes into the tide
Into the fire

Get What I Got

You push and you pull
But your wheels will not roll
You borrow, beg, and steal
But you still cannot feel
Get what I got

Your heart is getting old
And your soul was bought then sold
Nothing is going to turn your lines
Into silver and gold
Get what I got

Who was blinded by the fight
For the prize and the right
To make a grave for what you love
I see you standing there
Treating her to nothing
Not that I should care
If she means anything to you
Get what I got

All you took away
Was the hunger and the swagger
You did not learn a thing
From the blessed muddy waters

Baltimore

Went in the house for the old shotgun
Rolled those wheels in the setting sun
Down to Baltimore, Baltimore
I want to take a ride down Baltimore

Took her by the hair
Set her on my knee
Turned her around and I set her free
Down in Baltimore, Baltimore
I put her down in Baltimore
They said I killed one
But I know I killed more

Stole one ride from the reservoir
Stole me another but I didn't get far
From Baltimore, Baltimore
I'm putting on the chase in Baltimore

Took a big hit of that Dockside White
Knocked my socks from the Delaware line
Back to Baltimore, Baltimore
I just had to see the bottom
Now, right now, right now

Left those wheels by the harborside
And I took my chances on a highway ride
Back to Baltimore, Baltimore
Here comes the lawman from Baltimore

When they cornered me down
By the Gunpowder Falls
I took them out
With no trouble at all
Here in Baltimore, Baltimore
I took a ride down to Baltimore
They said I killed four
And that's right I killed four

I'm getting so used to this life of sin

I'm going up to Philadelphia and doing it again.

Northbound

There's a lot of money tied up in this town
There's plenty more people
With their knees on the ground
I can't help but wonder when the whole thing's
gonna burn down
When I start to thinking that I can't hang around
I'm northbound

There's too many people with too many cars
I'm going back to put some dirt on the tires
I'm tired of the pavement, the noise,
And all the grind
I want to talk to somebody
Who doesn't care what I'm driving northbound

I'm not talking about Tennessee
Louisiana, Texas, even Mississippi
People down there have always been good to me
But Montana, Washington, Alaska, and B.C. have my heart
I'm northbound

There's a lot of money tied up in this town
There's plenty more people
With their knees on the ground
I can't help but wonder
When the whole thing's gonna burn down
When I start to thinking that I can't hang around
I'm northbound
They might not want you to know it
But that's where I'm going
Northbound
I'm northbound
I'm not in a bad mood,
I'm just in Los Angeles

Long Cold Night In Bed

That was one long cold night in bed
That was one long cold night in bed

And when the sun came up
And warmed my head
Then I walked you to the bus and then
I kissed you goodbye
Oh baby goodbye
Oh baby goodbye

I don't want to wake up like Richard Rodgers
All a-lonely, lonely, with my back to some stranger
Too cold to sweat out the drink

That was one long cold night in bed

In real life I made such a mess of our love
But up here it can sound so pretty

That was one long cold night in bed

And when the sun came up
And warmed my head
I drove you to the edge and then
I kissed you goodbye
Oh baby goodbye
Oh baby goodbye
Oh baby goodbye
Oh baby goodbye
That was one long cold night in bed
That was one long cold night in bed

Goodbye Amsterdam

Goodbye Amsterdam

I didn't want to leave just yet
I've been in love before
So I know that I'll be back
Now goodbye Amsterdam

Goodbye Amsterdam
I never want to let you go
But I hope you understand
I won't be gone too long
Now goodbye Amsterdam

I bought some flowers at the station
And left them on a train heading south
When there's no destination
You just keep going 'til your time runs out
If it is to be, then it's up to me
So goodbye Amsterdam

If it is to be, then it's up to me