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## bluebird

well, i been home too long  
i can feel it when i sing  
now the sun's comin' up lord  
and the crowd's gone home  
and i'm just hanging on by a string

*bluebird won't you fly  
carry me on down the line  
these city lights are gonna  
make me blind  
oh bluebird won't you fly*

i pick up this old guitar  
just to lay my burden low  
these old songs won't get me far  
i'm gonna ride em as far as they'll go

*bluebird won't you fly  
carry me on down the line  
these city lights are gonna  
make me blind  
oh bluebird won't you fly*

texas as flat as a table  
i don't want to turn this bus around  
i'm just hoping lord that i am able  
to keep this pedal down

*bluebird won't you fly  
carry me on down the line  
these city lights are gonna  
make me blind  
oh bluebird won't you fly*

## **black point road**

there's a house down on black point road  
waitin' in december's snow  
baby i ain't alone  
i'm just lonely

the city flows down in the street  
and the subway tracks lay down the beat  
but i miss the sound of a shuffling creek  
beside me

*don't you look around, just keep running  
they said its all that that you can you do  
keep your head down, until you're something  
but i've found nothing here except you*

there's a war on the big flat screen  
the emperor's got a brand new scheme  
and sometimes this life seems  
to drown me

i am a lucky one to complain  
i know i haven't earned this pain  
but it's come calling just the same  
and it's found me

*chorus*

it's not that i have lost my faith  
but this suit i wear feels torn and frayed  
and i have heard another way  
come calling

let's pack all our books and some clothes  
and head on out for black point road  
we can leave before the snow  
starts falling

*chorus*

## chasing you

it's more than feeling good – i feel sanctified  
walking in the muir woods with you by my side  
you're kneeling by a tree, tying up his shoe  
and now he's chasing me, i'm forever chasing you

*you make a gentle place for me to lay my head  
oh babe come walk beside me  
as another day wears down to dusk  
and another night wraps itself around us*

sometimes this old world don't make sense at all  
you're brushing back his curls, while somewhere a soldier falls  
and all my childhood dreams, they never did come true  
they're still chasing me, i'm forever chasing you

*you make a gentle place for me to lay my head  
oh babe i'm so sorry  
for all those times that i drift away  
and i'm not there at the end of the day*

when i've got miles to go, till i get to shore  
when i feel that cold wind blow, through the bedroom door  
you abide with me, you take away my blues  
so when they're chasing me, i'm forever chasing you

## **borrowed money**

you're a wide eyed gambler  
chewing on air  
she'd trade her good judgment  
for her hands in your hair

you lay together  
under the stars  
she sees her future  
in the light of the passing cars

*borrowed money buys her diamonds  
borrowed time wins you the girl  
borrowed words keep her happy  
til the time that your debts come due*

in the green of summer  
it's sweet skin on skin  
but the sound of your secrets  
rustles like crinoline

she'd make a bad mother  
in a moment of hate  
but you never told her  
you'd be the child that she'd raise

*chorus*

you're a dirty secret  
like a crescent shaped bruise  
or the sound of footsteps  
crossing a darkened room

the lives of others  
are more real than her own  
no string of lovers  
can make her feel quite at home

*borrowed money buys her diamonds  
borrowed time wins you the girl  
borrowed words keep her happy  
til the time that your debts come due  
and you know that your debts have come due*

## leaves in autumn

i can see the leaves fallin  
red and yellow thoughts  
i can hear a trumpet callin  
and a banjo weaving knots

she calls me to her corner  
and asks me where i been  
and i open up my hands  
and i show her all my sins

*take me to the top of your mountain  
cuz i want to see it all  
take me to the bottom of your river  
i am ready for a fall*

*take me through the winding maze  
of your forgotten dreams  
take me into your gentle gaze  
and i will tell you where i been*

she smells like rain in autumn  
like a long expanding time  
and she lifts me from the bottom  
on a softly whispered line

i've wandered through the streets  
like a man possessed  
i have laid my hammer down  
and i have opened up my chest

*take me to the top of your mountain  
cuz i want to see it all  
take me to the bottom of your river  
i am ready for a fall*

*take me through the winding maze  
of your forgotten dreams  
take me into your gentle gaze  
and i will tell you where i been*

## five tiny fingers

five tiny fingers wrapped around my thumb  
and i am occupied with what's to come  
well i've always been the brooding kind  
never satisfied with myself or anyone  
here we lay, underneath the ceiling fan  
you can't stand any more nights out with the band  
i've never been the staying kind  
always searching for some kind of promised land  
i've got scars where other girls have been  
they don't mean anything they don't mean anything  
i'm not the sentimental kind  
but for this golden ring i would give anything

i thought moving on was a state of grace  
now i see his face when i'm gone  
like the lights of home  
shining on my way  
now i'm on my way

put on your shirt; you brush your hair  
turn around and walk down the stair  
i've never been the praying kind  
but lately i have found that i feel scared  
there's a war raging on the morning news  
and i am startled by how much he looks like you  
i've always been the fighting kind  
but i feel quiet now through this love i choose  
i've got scars from places i have been  
but they don't mean anything they don't mean anything  
i'm not the sentimental kind  
but for this golden ring i would do everything  
i would give anything

## let it all go

she's standing backstage with a knife in her hand  
she's had enough of this life and this travelling band  
the bass player runs for the door and the drummer cries out for more  
a banjo string breaks and i am down on the floor

it's blood that she wants and it's time that she's lost  
and cigarette smoke haunts all the paths she's crossed  
she wants me down on my bended knee saying  
if i get on that stage she's gonna cut me free

*i said baby, let's let it all go  
i can't take it any more  
leave it all down here on the floor  
this ain't no time for making war*

now the drummer is screaming about where the passion has gone  
and she's still holding that knife and fixing to do me wrong  
the guitar man jumps up and says it's time to go on  
cuz the crowd and the contract and that brand new song

the sax man is moaning about the pain in his eyes  
the whiskey bottle breaks and the piano tells another lie  
i see her running at me now with that knife in her hand  
she's had enough of this life and this travelling band

*i said baby, let's let it all go  
i can't take it any more  
leave it all down here on the floor  
this ain't no time for making war*



## raining in los angeles

when we first met, the sky opened up  
we held each other in the rain  
now when i lay down to sleep  
i'm only lying next to pain

i wonder what you're doin right now  
maybe making yourself a cup of tea  
thinking about the olive trees in southern spain  
and what it means to be free

*it's raining in los angeles 3,000 miles away  
and i never thought that i would live to see the day  
when you would look at our life and turn away  
and is there really nothing left to say*

i dreamt last night there was a pack of dogs on the highway  
just trying to find their way home  
i guess you thought we just couldn't find our way  
and that you'd rather be alone

you say it's clear now, we're just too different  
i wish you'd told me years ago  
now this house is fallin down all around me  
and i'm lying broken on the floor

*chorus*

we had ourselves some good times  
is that all that we have left  
flew out here on a one-way ticket  
i'm finding this thing hard to accept

just wanted to live in a little house on the hill  
hear little footsteps in the sun  
now all i hear is raindrops on the ceiling  
and i'm out here on the run

*chorus*

*well i guess there's just nothing left to say  
we'll go our own separate way*

## time to go

*this ain't no road song but i'm on my way  
and a free man is a sad man i know  
your heart may be strong but its led you astray  
i believe its time to go*

you're not lying but what you say it ain't true  
but you believe it and now its consumed you  
it's narrowed your eyes and it sticks to your lips  
with every word you say

arms folded across your chest  
your delusion is all you have left  
it may comfort you now but what will you do  
when it fades away

*this ain't no road song but i'm on my way  
and a free man is a sad man i know  
your heart may be strong but its led you astray  
i believe its time to go*

i'm not bitter i'm just tired that's all  
a little battered and bruised from the fall  
and our memories come calling like orphans  
left out in the cold

i hope one day we can say our goodbyes  
when the fog is gone from your eyes  
the hurt that you're feeling is from your own hand  
and the stories you been told

*this ain't no road song but i'm on my way  
and a free man is a sad man i know  
your heart may be strong but its led you astray  
i believe its time to go*

## washington square

a lamp is burning out on washington square  
it begins to flicker then it fades  
trucker hat covering your long blond hair  
bragging about some actor that you made

but now the day has broken wide  
and the dancing last night is gone  
beer bottles with cigarettes inside  
your smile left you with the dawn

*and i believe you're coming unwound  
chained up and left on the spinning wheel  
nobody could ever turn you down  
is that the loneliness you feel*

you been to all the coolest joints  
met everyone there is to meet  
and you were never one to disappoint  
in between your satin sheets

but all those designer clothes  
can't hide you from the doubts  
that the ones you think you know  
may one day cut you out

*chorus*

your finding it's hard to breathe  
the money's all run out  
but i never believed  
that's what you're really all about

you're starin down at the shoes  
that brought you home tonight  
suddenly they don't feel new  
did they ever fit you right?

*chorus*

## the places in between

there's a song been that's been long coming  
and you brought it outta me  
cause lately i've been feeling something  
and it's more than being free

and i find that when tell you  
of my strange places in between  
you just smile like they're somewhere  
that you've already been

*i can't tell you how it's all gonna end  
or what's comin round the bend  
but now i'm walking along with you  
i'm not looking back again'*

you bring me flowers in the afternoon  
you howl with me at the moon  
and when my head fills up with doubt  
you breathe a wind to blow it out

you like your whiskey in a mason jar  
you take me where the wild things are  
i drink my coffee and you drink your tea  
you drop them eyes when you look at me

*chorus*

after dinner we lie in the grass  
underneath the ash and the maple trees  
just listen to the crickets and saying nuthin  
arms and legs wrapped all 'round me

well i might just blow up my tv  
shutdown my computer machine  
stay out here in the country  
living in the places in between

there's a song been that's been long comin'  
and i've been such a long time runnin  
this road has taken me down to the bone  
i think it's time that i come home

*chorus*

let's just go out walking along the stream  
and find those places in between

## **satisfied mind**

(rhodes & hayes)

how many times have you heard someone say  
"if i had money, i would do things my way"  
little do they know that it's so hard to find  
one rich man in ten with a satisfied mind

money can't buy back your youth when you're old  
a friend when you're lonely, peace to your soul  
the wealthiest person is a pauper at times  
compared to the man with a satisfied mind

when my life is over and my time has run out  
my friends and my lovers, i'll leave them no doubt  
but one thing's for certain, when it comes my time  
i'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind

but one thing's for certain, when it comes my time  
i'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind