

WHITE LINE OF THE HIGHWAY
(© 1998 Mr Jones)

Small town romance just like an old western movie
The dusty town where Woody Guthrie was born
Heading out for Oklahoma City
I wrote a song once 'bout this town where many had to die

Mansions of the settlers back in the old days
Route 66 cried freedom fifty years ago
The red hot dust of the Oklahoma plains
And the white line of the highway in my rear view mirror

Chorus:

I feel fine I feel strong I feel young and I feel free
Out on the lonesome highway that's where I wanna be
I feel fine I feel strong I feel young and I feel free
While the white line of the highway sails under my wheels
While the white line of the highway sails under my wheels

A northern Texas thunderstorm in Pampa
Red stones and blue skies in the canyonlands
The signs of bars and hotels by the side of the road
Can make you stay or keep you traveling on

Going further north and to old New Mexico
Hope there is not yet a snowin on Raton
Up to Rocky Mountains clear blue lakes
Autumn painted forests and a clear blue sky

Chorus

Back in the south West Texas and the plains
I can see the lonestar that guides my way
A rattlesnake that crossed the road before me
Can not keep me from going on

Chorus

Chorus

COLORADO
(© 1999 Mr Jones)

Grew up in Corpus Christi
There I spent my life
I met young Nancy
She became my wife
We raised three children
One just turned forty-five

Chorus:
One day I'll ride the cold wind up to Colorado
Yes I'll ride the cold wind up to Colorado

Lost my job
In nineteen sixty eight
My kids were starving
And I was afraid
Got me another job
That just barely paid

Chorus

Five years later
Yes I saw some snow
I longed for more of that
But I could not go
Up to the hills
Where oaks and pine trees grow

Chorus

The eighties went too fast
Now I'm all alone
The dusty winds
They hit me to the bone
My beating heart
Must now have turned to stone

Chorus

Now I'm old
And I'm waiting for to die
Please teach my ashes
How they're gonna fly
Then a wind will come
And carry me up high

And I'll ride the cold wind up to Colorado
Yes I'll ride the cold wind up to Colorado
Yes I'll ride the cold wind up to Colorado

JUST TO BE WITH YOU
(© 1998 Mr Jones)

If you were a fountain I'd still my thirst with you
If you were a desert I'd be a grain of sand
Just to be with you all the time

If you were a river I'd be a boat on you
If you were an ocean I'd be the salt in you
Just to be with you all the time

I'll be there I'll always be there

If you were a blue sky I'd be your shining sun
If you were a dark night I'd be the yellow moon
Just to be with you all the time

If you were a fountain I'd still my thirst with you
If you were a desert I'd be a grain of sand
Just to be with you all the time

I'll be there I'll always be there

Just to be with you all the time
Just to be with you all the time

SONG FOR OLL
(© 1997 Mr Jones)

I sing my songs of rambling of lovely girls and gambling
Of walking all around 'til you're buried in the ground
Sing songs 'bout living my way 'bout riding down the highway
And even if my songs are sad I'd like to say to you

Chorus:

You can clap your hands Ol any time you want to
You can clap your hands Ol any time you like
You can clap your hands Ol any time you want to
You can clap your hands together all the night and all the day

My songs they tell a story of power and of glory
Of desperate men and workers in the fields
Dick Gaughan and Bob Dylan wrote songs 'bout love and killing
But this here special song I only wrote for you

So that
Chorus

May your times be funny and may your days be sunny
Every place you're goin' to may God be on your way
Just be this merry fellow act crazy don't act mellow
Hold your head up high and care for what I say

Chorus

Yes
Chorus

SET ME FREE
(© 1995 Mr Jones)

I'd like to fly to New York City rain cries just a little pity
I'd like to go to New Orleans in my old stonewashed blue jeans
Yes I'd like to go down south find some peace of mind
Yes I'd like to go down south with love all in my heart
And set me free

I'd like to go to Fort Worth Texas meet my old friend Townes Van Zandt
I'd like to live in Pennsylvania my days in Maine I'd like to spend
Yes I'd like to go up north and find some peace of mind
Yes I'd like to go up north with love all in my heart
And set me free

I want to go to the USA live there for evermore
I want to leave it all behind here in Germany
Yes I'd like to move away settle somewhere else
Yes I'd like to move away with love all in my heart
And set me free

SLOW DOWN
(© 1999 Mr Jones)

Sometimes my life it rides just like a fast train
Sometimes my life it feels just like a grave
My life can be just like a lonesome highway
Or like a shore that got hit by a wave

One day I sit and think about the past
One day I sit and think about today
Good and bad things they always go too fast
And I hope that I will still be on my way

Chorus:
Slow down if you can slow down if you can slow down if you can

The blood red moon hangs up there in the sky
The sun went down too fast like every day
Night will come with black moves all around
Hope that friendship still is there to stay

All day long I think about the future
Good and bad things still are there to come
Time it flies just like a broken arrow
And I don't even know where I come from

Chorus

Lost my friend on a chilly winter's day
Can't believe that he is now all dead and gone
Hope that some of you friends stay here with me
Or else I'd be down here so all alone

Keep your eyes open and keep this thing in mind
When death man takes his toll it is too late
Do what you have to do as soon as you can
But be aware that you just cannot change your fate

Chorus

BACK HOME AGAIN
(© 1997 Mr Jones)

I have to go out on the road my tour it starts today
I have to earn some money there are many bills to pay
I know for sure that when I'm gone I'll feel so all alone
And I'm always longing in my heart for the day I'll come back home

I drive in an old borrowed van and hope it won't break down
Hope that I can use it for going from town to town
And though I'm tryin' to please myself with sunshine snow or rain
I'm always longing for the day I'll be coming home again

I open the hotel room door and make a step inside
I feel so sad and lonely that I wanna try to hide
My guitar is my only friend I take it in my arm
But all the songs I try to sing they tell of pain and harm

The show it starts at nine o'clock I try to do my best
And afterwards I go to bed and try to take my rest
But I can't sleep I'm thinkin' and I'm tryin' to ease the pain
I'm always longing for the day I'll be coming home again

One day I'll be back home again and there I'm goin' to stay
And for no money in this world I'd ever go away
But in my memory I can hear the ringing of a tone
That I'm always longing in my heart for the day I'll come back home
I'm always longing in my heart for the day I'll come back home

I RECALL A WOMAN PUZZLE
(© 1999 Mr Jones, Martin Mueller)

Chorus:

I recall a woman puzzle but the pieces don't fit
I recall a woman puzzle think I'm gonna quit

So I'm gonna go on puzzling all day
Revealing the motif bit by bit
I'm gonna find me a seventh next
Might be I'll never quit

Chorus

One had freckles all liked horses
One had a hooked nose one studied law
Three had blonde hair one had a wry tooth
None was vegetarian and one wore cowboy shoes

Chorus

All had two feet one was a girl scout
One was in therapy I think three should have been
Two were teachers one was a mother
For one I was the second one for one just one another

Chorus

Three called all the time one had a silly sister
Five built sandcastles two came like the flood
Two I lived with one saved her hide
One comitted suicide and one is still pride

Chorus

One admired Townes all hated country music
One knit me a shawl two lived on their father's bucks
One cooked Chinese two had no car
Two were a frost the last one's a fortune so far

Chorus

TEXAS RIVER SONG
(Traditional)

We crossed the wild Pecos we forded the Nueces
We swum the Guadalupe and we followed the Brazos
Red River runs rusty the Wichita clear
But down by the Brazos I courted my dear

Chorus:

Singing li li li le le le lend me your hand
Li li li le le le lend me your hand
Li li li le le le lend me your hand
There's many a river that waters the land

Now the fair Angelina runs glossy and gliding
The crooked Colorado runs weaving and winding
The slow San Antonio courses the plains
But I never will walk by the Brazos again

Chorus

She kissed me and she hugged me and she called me her dandy
The Trinity's muddy but the Brazos quick sandy
She kissed me and she hugged me and she called me her own
But down by the Brazos she left me alone

Chorus

Now the girls of Little River they're plump and they're pretty
The Sabine and the Sulphur hold beauties a many
The banks of the Neches there are girls by the score
But down by the Brazos I'll wander no more

Chorus

I HAVE TO GO
(© 1995 Mr Jones)

I have to go leave you alone I have to go tonight
I have to go leave you alone just put out the light

I'm weary now and I'd like to cry but I'm too shy to show you all my fears
I'm weary now and I'd like to cry but I'm too shy to show you all my tears

You've been so kind and you've clapped your hands but I have to go away
But this one I can tell you so very sure that I'll be back someday

I have to go leave you alone I have to go tonight
I have to go leave you alone just put out the light

