

LUNGS

(Townes Van Zandt)

Won't you lend your lungs to me
Mine are collapsin'
Plant my feet and bitterly breathe
Up the time that's passing
Breath I'll take and breath I'll give
And pray the day's not poison
Stand among the ones that live
In lonely indecision

Fingers walk the darkness down
Mind is on the midnight
Gather up the gold you found
You fool it's only moonlight
And if you try to take it home
Your hands will turn to butter
Better leave this dream alone
Try to find another

Salvation sat and crossed herself
Called the devil partner
Wisdom burned upon a shelf
Who'll kill the raging cancer
Seal the river at its mouth
Take the water prisoner
Fill the sky with screams and cries
Bathe in fiery answers

Jesus was an only son
Love his only concept
Strangers cry in foreign tongues
And dirty up the doorstep
And I for one and you for two
Ain't got the time for outside
Keep your injured looks to you
We'll tell the world that we tried

'41

(© 2002 Mr Jones)

I'm lookin' at that picture
Taken back in fourty-one
I wonder where the hell you've come from
I wonder where the hell you've gone

I'm lookin' at that picture
Bring back tales from that old time
A night of love in late November
All other facts ain't worth a dime

I'm lookin' at that picture
Steel rails hummin' in my ear
I see you sittin' by the fire
Day and night they disappear

I keep lookin' at that picture
So many things I'd like to know
But they don't matter any longer
I guess I've found 'em anyhow

I keep lookin' at that picture
No reproach in me I guess
Maybe I just made my peace with you
I ain't accusin' you of theft

I keep lookin' at that picture
First time you really die for me
Maybe I should start to miss you
At least now I know where you'll be

HIDE AND SEEK
(© 2002 Mr Jones)

Thought I've seen you in thunder
I've seen you in rain
I's sure you hold hands
With them people in chains
Get a hint of your presence
Whenever I fly
But I guess now it's your turn to cry
But I guess now it's your turn to cry

I began lookin' for you
Went to Florence and Rome
I've seen all their churches
Almost called them my home
I almost died tryin' to find you
No lie
But I guess now it's your turn to cry
But I guess now it's your turn to cry

All that's done in the future
Is just later past
And nobody knows
How long it's gonna last
But I can't hold my tears
And I have to sigh
Though I know now it's your turn to cry
Though I know now it's your turn to cry

Don't say things will get better
'Cause I know they ain't
I still don't drink coffee
It won't keep me awake
I won't turn the other cheek
'Cause I don't know why
But I know now it's your turn to cry
But I know now it's your turn to cry

There's a lack of tomorrows
If you do nothin' today
No matter what I do
Or whatever I say
Don't play hide and seek
And don't tell me no lie
Cause I'm sure now it's your turn to cry
Cause I'm sure now it's your turn to cry

I am drinkin' my whiskey
Instead of your wine
And I feel like drinkin'
Most of the time
Turn wine into water
And I could stay dry
Cause I'm sure now it's your turn to cry
Cause I'm sure now it's your turn to cry

LOVE AND POETRY

(© 2000 Mr Jones)

Chorus:

The only reason I keep goin' on
Is maybe I can't live all alone
The only reason I'm tryin' to be free
Is just because life keeps haunting me

I'd like to sing and play all night long
With just my guitar and a glass
Make my thoughts and my tears go straight to rhyme
Make up a song at last

I wish my thoughts were only worth a dime
That I might change things soon
Like the words of the homeless drunken man
That I heard this afternoon

Chorus

Every scratch in my guitar makes me cry
Reminds me of the world outside
I would die if I lost that lonesome sound
That's why I'm tryin' to hide

Smell a flower and whistle a tune
Best things in life are free
Sorrow sometimes makes it all so clear
True love and poetry

Chorus

Chorus

WAITIN' FOR ME
(© 2001 Mr Jones)

Mozart is still waitin'
Pablo's waitin' too
And Harry still can't laugh
He don't play the game
Any better than before
Still walks through hell
Shuddered from the nonsense
He feels an awful pain
Horrified by their laughter

I wish he was waitin' for me
I wish he was waitin' for me

Sal thinks old Dean's gone
That he will be alright
And the sun goes down
The long sky's rolling
The good road's goin'
He knows that God is Pooh Bear
Who knows what's gonna happen
Besides growin' old
Just like Dean's long lost father

I wish he was thinkin' of me
I wish he was thinkin' of me

It's funny Holden longs for Ackley
He misses Maurice too
Don't know what to think
It's a stupid question
If he'd apply himself
You don't know what you're gonna do
That's all he tells about
Coming home that night
He doesn't feel like telling more

I wish he was missing me
I wish he was missing me

Mozart is still waitin'
Pablo's waitin' too
Harry still can't laugh

I wish he was waitin' for me
Wish he was thinkin' of me
Wish he was missing me
I wish he was waitin' for me
Wish he was thinkin' of me
Wish he was missing me

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

WHAT YOU DO WITH WHAT YOU'VE GOT
(Si Kahn)

You must know someone like him
He was tall and strong and lean
With a body like a greyhound
And a mind so sharp and keen
With his heart just like a laurel
Grew twisted round itself
Till almost every thing he did
Brought pain to someone else

Chorus:

It's not just what you're born with
It's what you choose to bear
It's not how big your share is
But how much you can share
It's not the fights you dreamed of
But those you really fought
It's not what you've been given
It's what you do with what you've got

Now what's the good of two strong legs
If you only run away
And what use is the finest voice
If you've nothing good to say
What good is strength and muscle
If you only push and shove
And what's the use of two good ears
If you can't hear those you love

Chorus

Between those who use their neighbours
And those who use a cane
Between those in constant power
And those in constant pain
Between those who run to evil
And those who cannot run
Tell me which ones are the cripples
And which ones touch the sun

Chorus

Chorus

NO HELLO NO GOODBYE
(© 2001 Mr Jones)

I love to watch them people
Riding on a train
I like to see them rushing
Through the city's pounding rain
Try to sit right there beside them
At a late night hotel bar
Or rush hour gives a perfect view
When they're sittin' in their car

Chorus:

I know I know I know
I don't know how they feel

Just looking in their faces
Not knowing who they are
Do they live around the corner
Do they travel far
Does a shining in their eyes mean
That their days were bright and gay
Or do they hate their need for leaving
And preferred a longer stay

Chorus

Papers books and mobile phones
Seem to keep them in the race
But no hint of emotion
Can be seen on any face
No smile upon their lips
No hello no goodbye
They cannot really use these laptops
They just have to try

Chorus

Try to catch a glimpse
At a station on a plane
Try to find out where they're headin'
Are they comin' home again
Think about them being married
Are their children all full grown
Watch their lonesome forlorn action
And find out on your own

Chorus

Chorus

GOOD ENOUGH
(© 2000 Mr Jones)

Chorus:

There's one thing I'd like to understand
No matter what I hold in my hand
There's one thing I just can't see
Why it ain't good good enough for me

Give me back my childhood freedom
It didn't mean that much to me back then
Give me peace and courage for to wander
Where I really long to be

Chorus

All my life the things that I long for
Seem to be completely out of reach
Looks like the others all get what they want to
So there's nothing left for me

Every time I see you sad and lonely
A thought comes tumblin' to my mind
You're just like me we've got the same trouble
In the days we leave behind

Chorus

Chorus

ALLEY OF DREAMS

(© 2000 Mr Jones)

Sun smiling down from a clear blue sky
Birds sittin' in a tree
Seven fair girls and three happy guys
The one on the right could be me

Mother and father the whole family
Holdin' each others hand
Wheat fields wavin' in the yellow sunlight
Hearts hovering over the land

Chorus:

But you can't hear the screams
In this alley of dreams
You can't hear the screams
In this alley of dreams
You can't hear the screams
In this alley of dreams
You can't hear the screams
In this alley of dreams

You hardly find black just clear light colors
The whole world looks so bright
People spreading their love all over
Even in the darkest night

The grass still green and the sky still blue
Folks walking side by side
And everywhere you go you find a helping hand
No matter if you're black or white

Chorus

Tell me where to go
Teach me what to do
How can things be changed
When will it be true
Tell me where it is
Teach me how to fly
And how can you still see
The sunshine in the sky

The snow's pure white and the water clear
The geese fly high and free
Horses run wild on an endless plain
That's where I wanted to be

Butterflies yellow and butterflies blue
On flowers alongside the road
Everybody's got a smile on his face
And noone feels lost like Tom Joad

Chorus

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT
(© 2000 Mr Jones)

Got me the finest boots
That dirty money buys
Walked down the gravel way
Where my old hero lies
'T was like the smell of stuff
Brings back your long gone youth
I heard Hank Williams sing
Sitting in the corner booth

I wanna be on my way
Wanna be on the road
I wanna be on my way
When the lights go out
Repeat

I felt like coming home
Where I've never been before
Don't turn your back on me
I'd slip right out the door
And when I say it's true
I just earn disbelief
Think of my friends who died
And turn my heart to grieve

I wanna know my way
Wanna know where to go
I wanna know my way
When the lights go out
Repeat

Maybe that's my home
I don't know if it's real
I just can't straighten out
The way I really feel
That's what life's all about
It's the leaving stuff
Tryin' to find your own way
Is what makes life so rough

I wanna be on my way
Wanna be on the road
I wanna be on my way
When the lights go out
Repeat

When the lights go out
When the lights go out
When the lights go out
When the lights go out