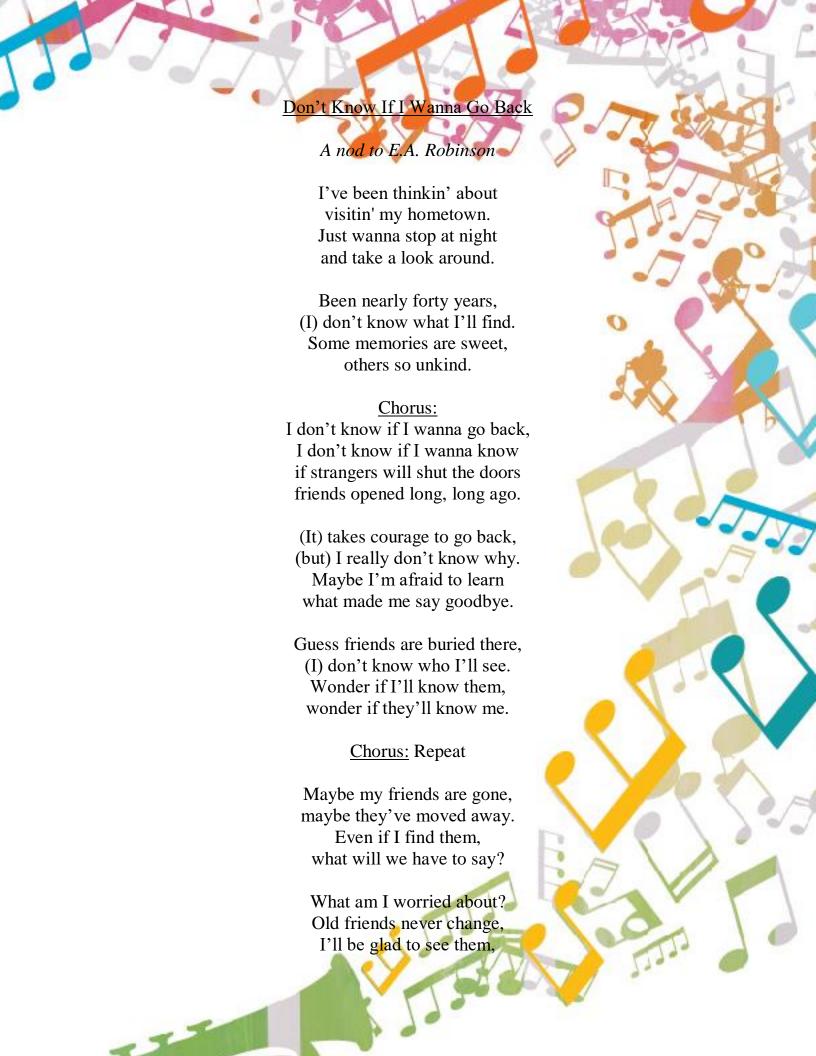
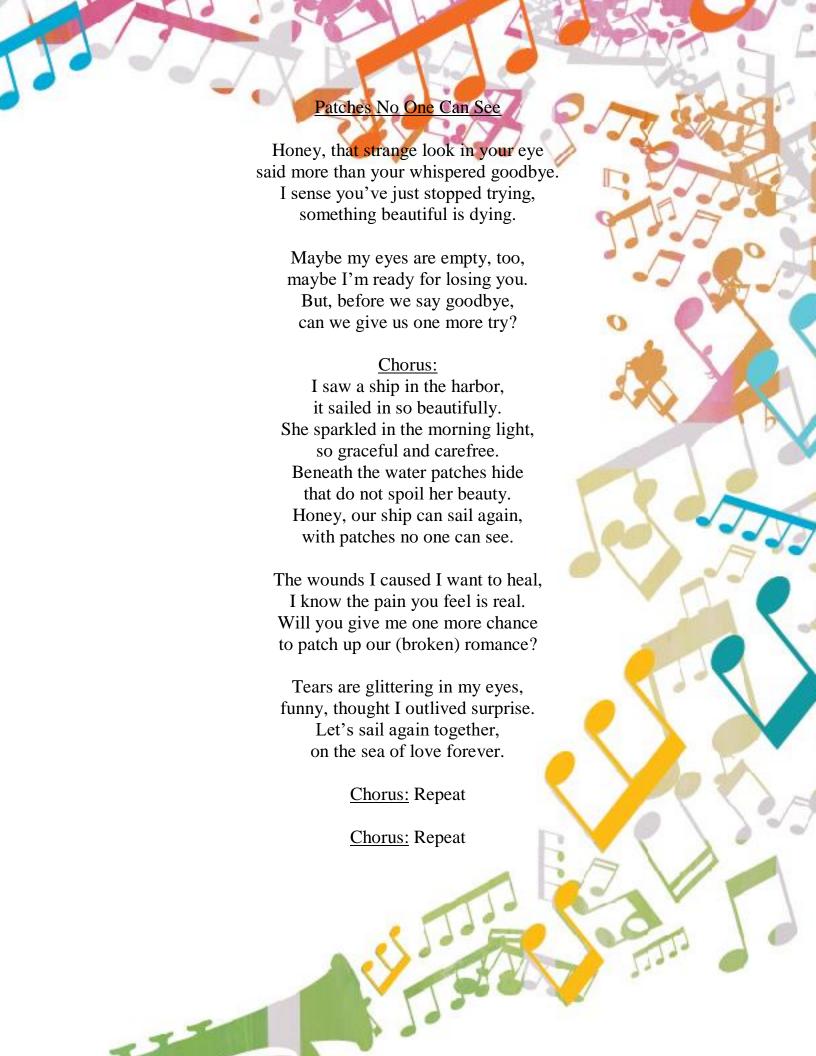


Master List of Secular Songs 8/17/10 1. Don't Know If I Wanna Go Back 2. Patches No One Can See 3. The Girl Here In My Arms 4. Jules 5. The Voice Of Tears Through The Rain 6. Chicago, I Love You 7. The Devil's Castaway 8. Time Didn't Heal My Heart 9. Love Freely Until You Die 10. Thank You For Breakin' Your Vow To Me 11.I Live For Your Eyes Only 12.Ev'rybody Has A Sad Story 13. Chicago's On My Mind 14.I Escaped Today 15. Memories 16. Women Live In A World Of Their Own 17. Where Have All The Heroes Gone? 18. Highway 101 Can Take You Anywhere 19.Lolo 20. Johnny Walker's Missin' Me 21.Can't Imagine Life Without You 22. Maybe I'll Try Love Again 23. There's Still A Song In You 24. Memphis Will Take Me In 25. They Whispered Your Faults To Me 26.A Man Life Hasn't Tamed 27. Love Will Never Fly Again 28. The Hustler's Blues 29. Time's A Heartless Thief 30.I Was Cryin' Out For Love 31. You Can Know A Women's Secrets 32. There's Somthin' In The Island Air 33. How Stupid Can One Man Be? 34.I'm Tired Of Might-Have-Beens 35.I Lied To You For Your Own Good 36.Do Not Weep For Us, My Love 37. Pretty Patti 38.Girl From The City









The Girl Here In My Arms

One look into those blue-grey eyes was all it took for me to learn the feelings that I thought were dead were all to eager to return.

Your easy laughter made me laugh, your painful smile (just) made me cry. I wasn't sure I could heal your heart, but I knew I (really) had to try.

Chorus:

With each passing year I find (that) I'm still drowning in your charms, and I find the girl in my dreams is still the girl here in my arms.

Trust that requires years to grow blossomed in a matter of hours.

The kind and gentle words you spoke were like dew to shriveled flowers.

We touched a gentle breeze in spring, summer slowly turned to fall.

(Yet) time didn't pass (too) slow or fast, it didn't seem to pass at all.

Chorus: Repeat

Now twenty years later
I still cling to every word.
Yours is the song that delights my ear,
the sweetest voice I've ever heard.

Chorus: Repeat

And still I find the girl in my dreams is still the girl here in my arms.

<u>Jules</u>

Neighbors' dogs (they) see what I can't see,
the Feds are closin' in on me.
Soon there'll be a knocking at the door,
I've been down this gloomy road before,
now the shells are in the chamber,
(I) don't have the courage to prolong life's war.

Chorus:

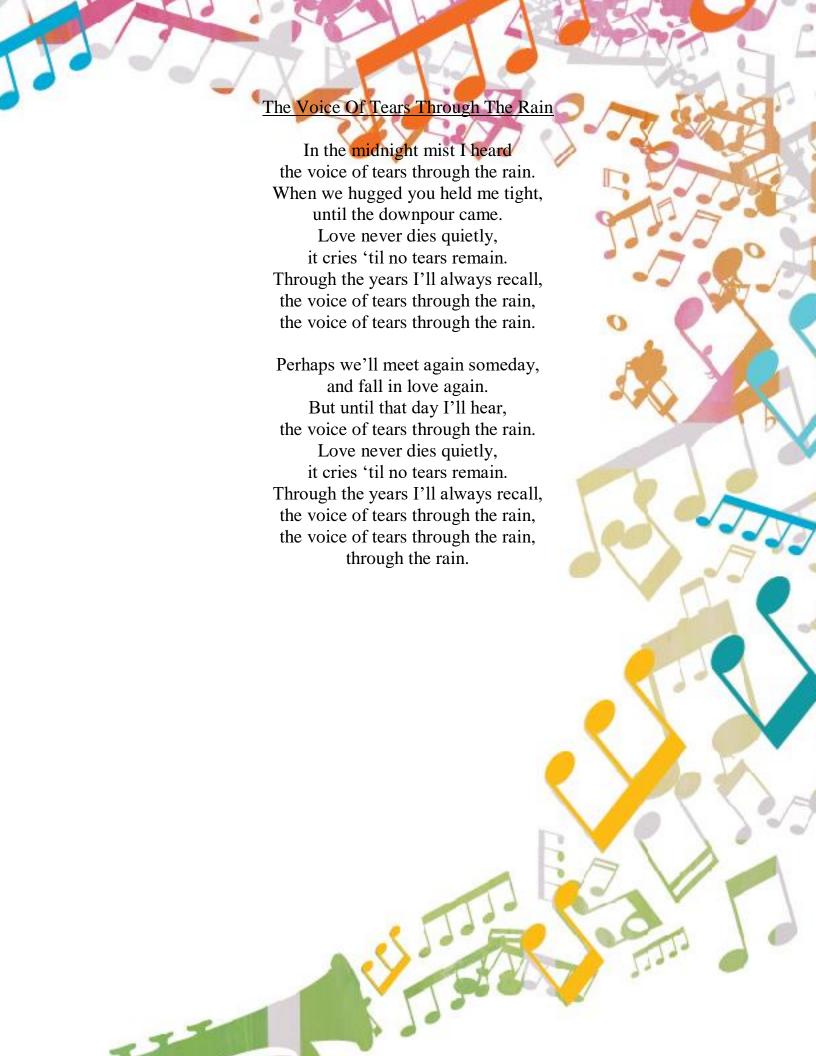
Jules, I won't see you smile again,
won't fear your frown or glimpse your grin.
Jules, I really hope you'll understand
why I choose to leave by my own hand.
I don't have a chance to say goodbye,
there's no one here to see me cry
as I slump against the closet door,
(guess) my private pain isn't private anymore.

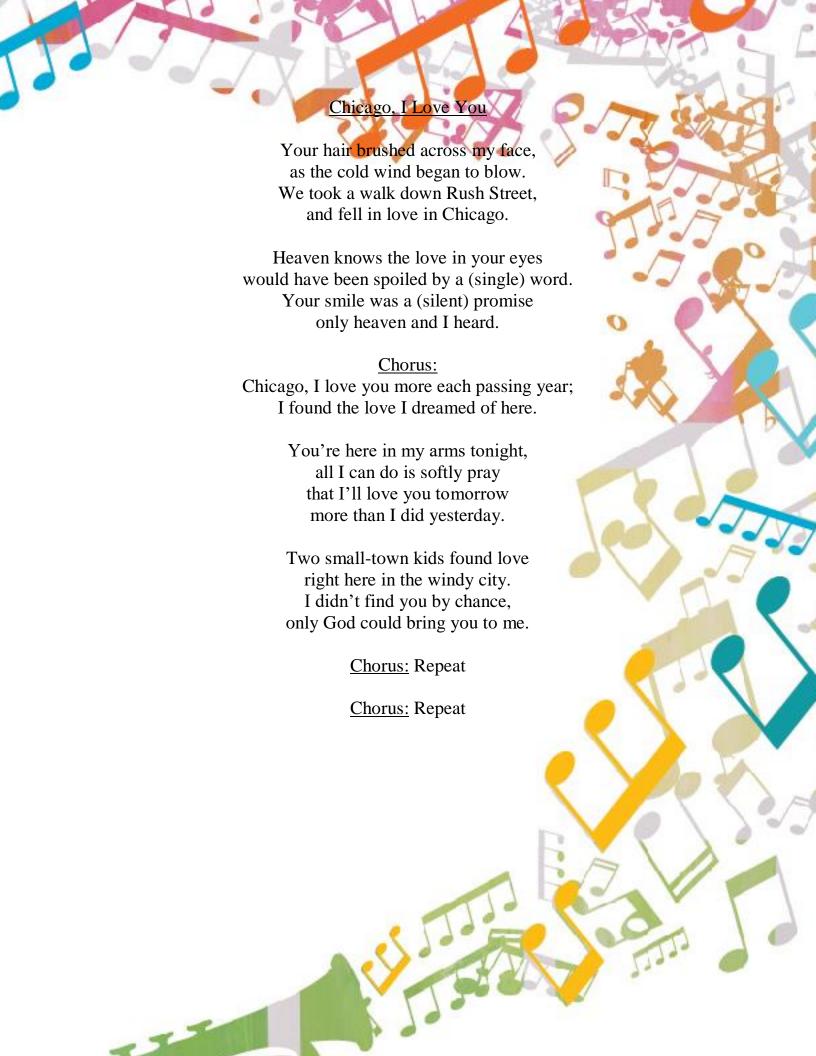
When I got nine years for dealing and settling a score, how you cried, it shattered my cold heart.

I hear angry voices on the stairs,
I can't bear it anymore,
(guess) I couldn't undo the things I did before.

Does it (really) matter if I'm guilty,
do you need someone to blame?
Tonight I'm gonna be the judge and jury,
I know I must end this cruel game.
Soon there'll be a lifeless thud,
my tears will turn into a river of blood.







The Devil's Castaway

I saw you lurking in the shadows, hiding from the light of day. You're (really) dead while you're still breathing. Please don't sell yourself this way.

Lipstick's smeared across your cheek, there's too much whiskey in your voice. Did you choose this way of living, or did you feel you had no choice?

Chorus:

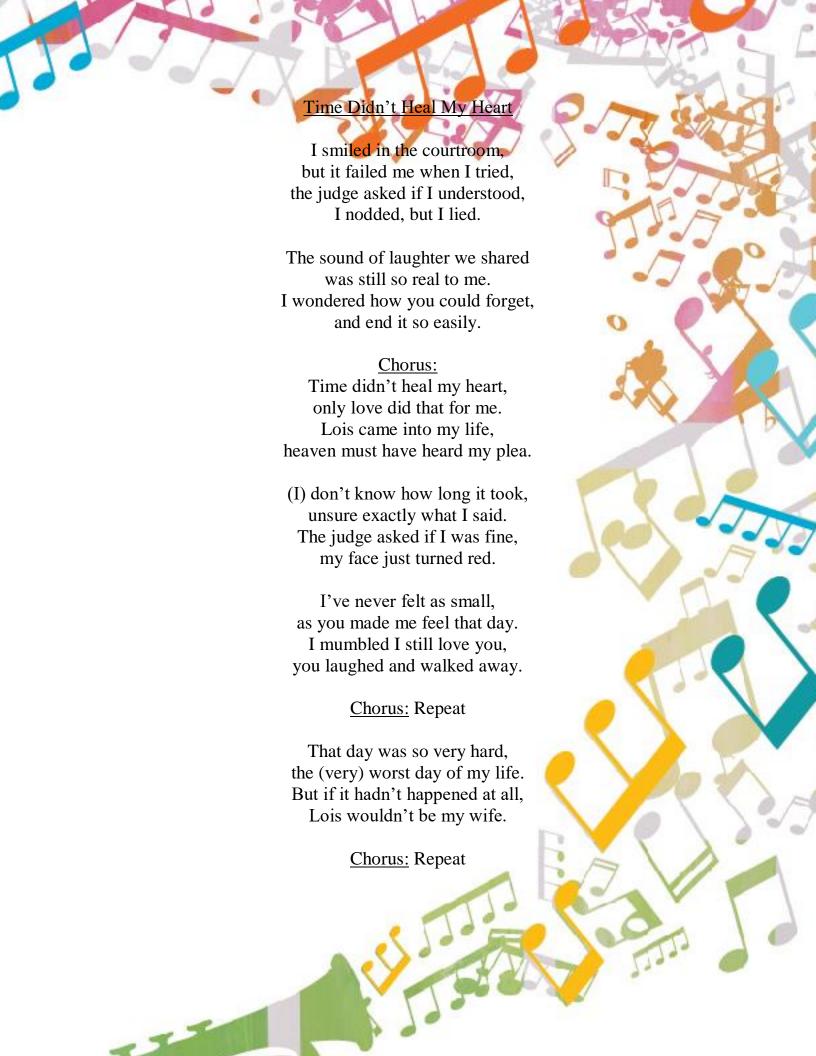
(Now) your living feels like dying, please don't sell yourself this way.You're (really) dead while you're still breathing, you're the devil's castaway.

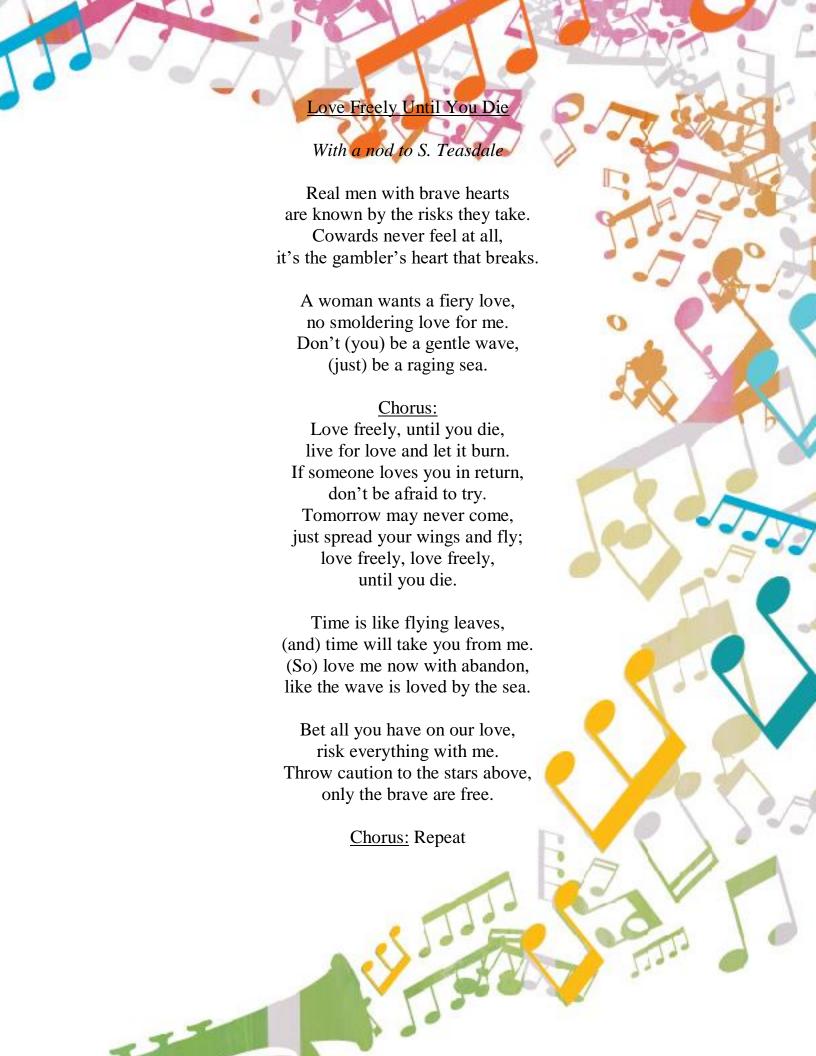
Do you dream about tomorrow, or did your dream die long ago? Will that man's twenty feed your babies, or is it saved for smack and blow?

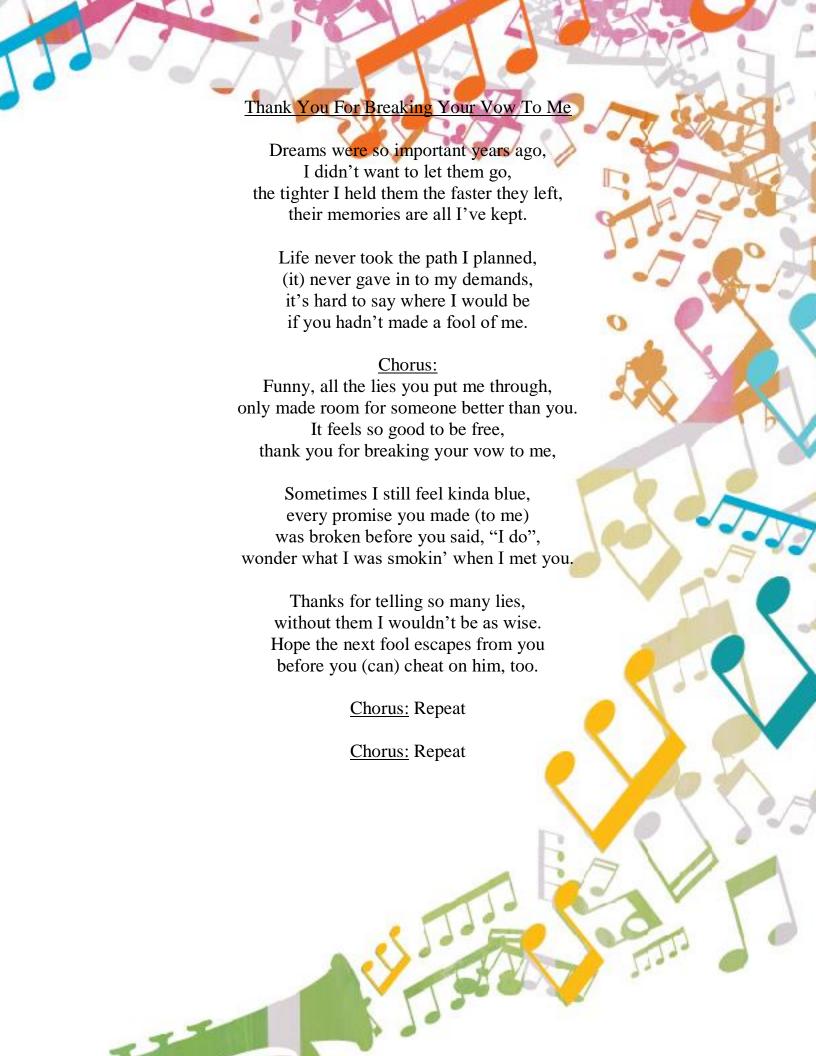
Has the sound of hollow laughter made you deaf to jeers and lies? You're still a precious gem to me, a fallen angel in my eyes,

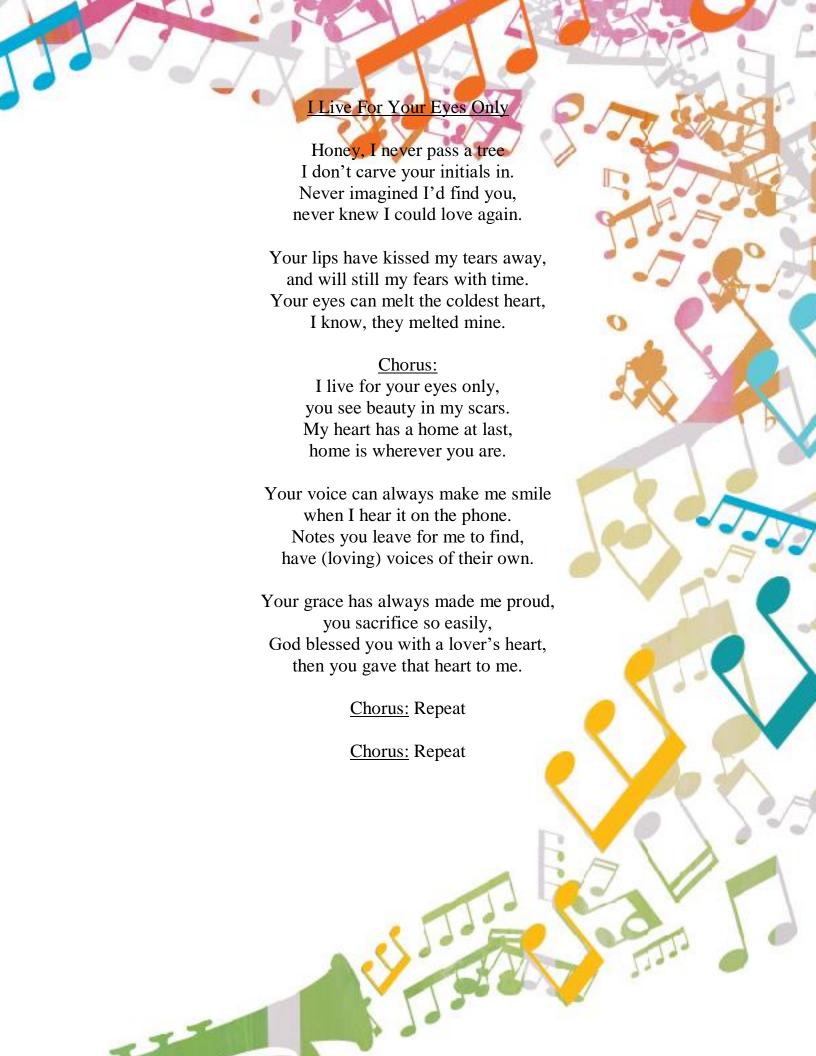
Chorus: Repeat

Fathers always love their daughters, no shame's too great for them to bear. True love overflows with pardon, in answer to a daughter's prayer.









Ev'rybody Has A Sad Story The sound of momma weepin' kept me from sleepin' at night. What can a little boy do when (his) mommy and daddy fight?

Momma was screamin' on the porch, the Ford was backin' down the drive. Didn't know it was forever, Daddy left without a goodbye.

Chorus:

Ev'rybody has a sad story, this one belongs to me. Ev'rybody has a sad story, most are sadder than mine. Stories don't always end sadly if you give them enough time.

Little boys can't be husbands, but sometimes they have to be. There was no time to be a boy, Momma was countin' on me.

My old man had a new life, no time for his family. He was too happy to worry about what happened to me.

Chorus: Repeat

The little boy failed his mom, lost his grip and lost his way. He crumbled under the strain, packed his anger and ran away.

Ev'rybody has a sad story, but God knows all of them. God rescued my Mom and me,



Chicago's On My Mind

Hustlin's a jail without bars, a hustler don't have a home. He's a fugitive from life, a man sentenced to roam.

L.A. in January draws more hookers ev'ry year. The tricks spend twice as much if you buy 'em a beer.

My medicine show runs three week in February. Lots of crazies in Key West, I treat lonely hearts for free.

Chorus:

Wherever I am in the word, Chicago's on my mind. Nothin' I love more than Chicago in the summertime.

> Ev'ry march I play Vegas, Sellin' tourists a silly dream. They're tourists so they buy, but the dream ain't what it seems.

April finds me in Hot Springs, where grandsons are their grandpas. Ev'ry roll of crooked dice makes me thankful for Arkansas.

Cornbread red rolls into town, and I can tell it's may. Nine ball leaves old Red broke ev'ry May in Santa Fe.

Chorus: Repeat

I quit my ramblin' ways when May turns into June.



I Escaped Today

A man stopped by, and painted a picture for me, a picture of a life where I'd be free.

The sound of waves crashin' filled my ears as he spoke.

As he talked, he rolled a joint and took a toke.

Ev'ry country girl dreams of goin' to L.A., I closed my waitress station and ran away. If I don't leave now, I'll be here forever, another girl who couldn't get her act together.

Chorus:

Doubt I'll ever come back after I see L.A. My heart's tellin' me I escaped today.

I don't (really) need to know this guy's name, don't (really) care that his story's kinda lame. Country girl's gonna kill herself if she stays here, just want no-name to put his Harley in gear.

I've been doin' as I was told my whole life. If I stay here, I'll end up some hillbilly's wife. (Even) if I marry some loser in L.A., at least I'll be two thousand miles away.

<u>Memories</u>

(The) breezes in my memory are sweeter than they used to be.
(The) stars are brighter now, too, (and) the lake is a deeper blue.
The good old days were good to me, (no wonder) I live on memories.

In my memory our friends are kinder than they were then. Friends always say what they mean when they live in your dreams. The good old days were good to me, (no wonder) I live on memories.

Chorus:

The good old days could not have been as good as I remember them.

But good old days are good to me, they bring you back to me again.

The past is where I like to be, memories bring you back to me.

Your laughter in my memory is louder than it used to be.
Seems old jokes are funnier, too, no one tells them better than you.
The good old days were good to me, (no wonder) I live on memories.

You're alive in my memory, death hasn't stolen you from me.
We dream of our life together, in dreams, lovers live forever.
The good old days were good to me, (no wonder) I live on memories.

I'm imagining a husband/wife who's lost his/her spouse. It's a gentle delusion the singer lives in ---- you're alive, but only in my memory; you're dead, only when I return to the present. Rather like Don Quijote's gentle insanity. Memory's world is inhabited by folks who are brighter and funnier and truer than they ever were---- delusions are fine, if we choose them rather than are chased into them--- right?

Women Live In A World Of Their Own

Women live in a world of their own, men don't know what that world's about. They say "yes" when they mean "no", say "don't leave" when they mean "get out".

Seems women cry when they're happy, they also cry when they're sad. Their eyes speak volumes when pleased, same holds true when they're mad.

Chorus:

(It's) hard to understand women, they think a little differently. The older I get, the less I know, they're (still) a mystery to me.

If I could get along without one,
I'd be creation's happiest guy.
If I didn't need someone to boss me,
I'd wave them all good bye.

Women can't wait to hear a man whisper the three little words men hate to say. "I love you" always makes a woman cry, ('cause) another man surrendered today.

Chorus: Repeat

Guess men have been whinin' for centuries about women running their lives.
Guess men have always needed women, thank God they're willing to be wives.

Where Have All The Heroes Gone?

There was a time when heroes lived next door, men rich in friends, even if they were poor.

Men who knew money didn't make a man, something men today don't seem to understand.

There was a time when a man's word was his bond, when a handshake could be counted on.

It seems men today break their word easily, they pride themselves on living selfishly.

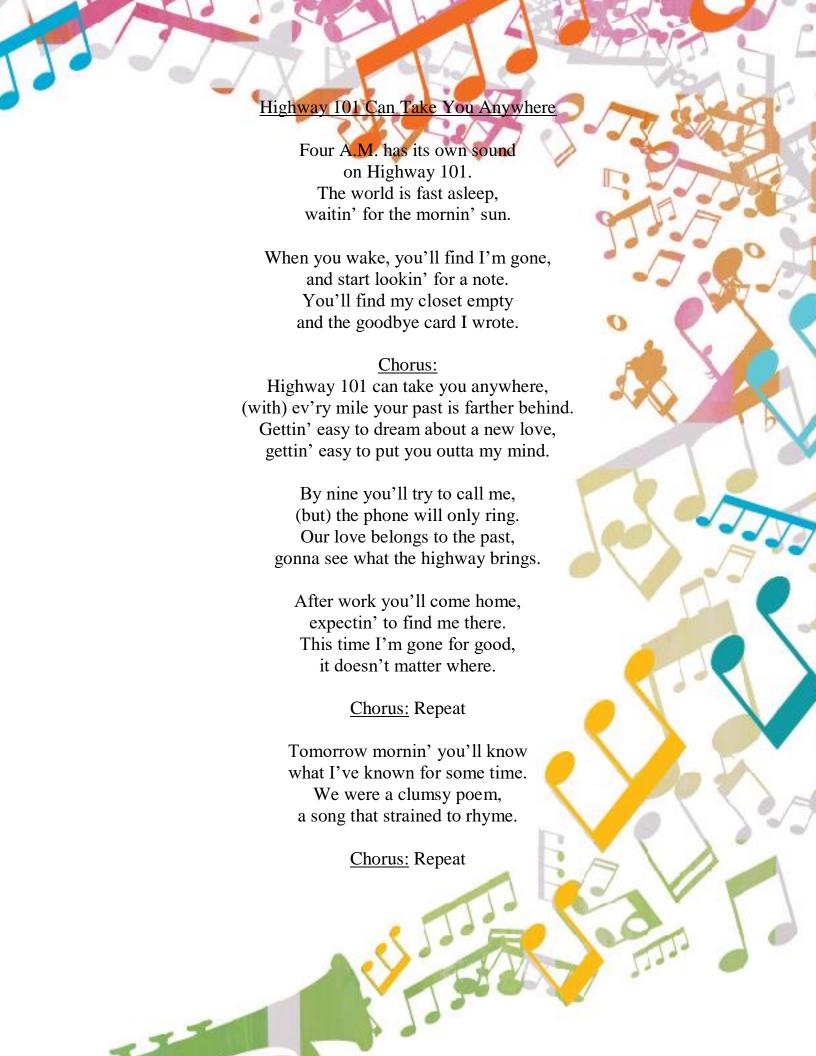
Chorus:

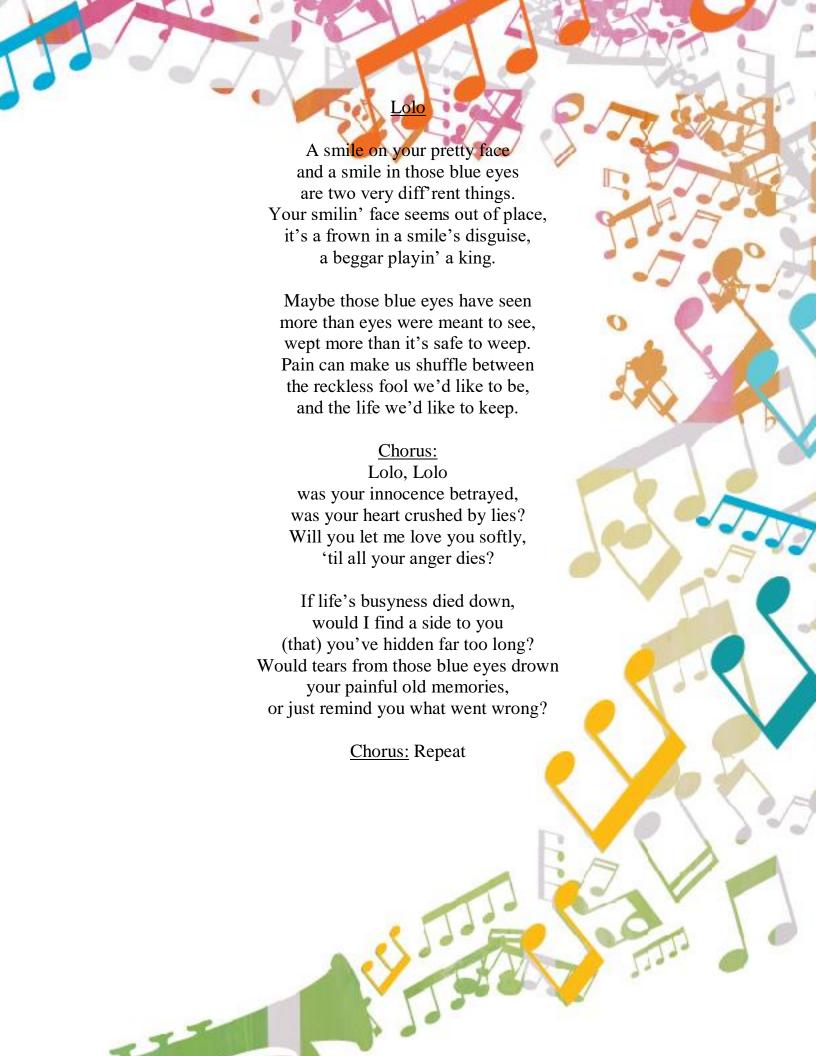
Where have all the heroes gone, simple men who lived simple lives? What the world is missing today, are men who live to sacrifice.

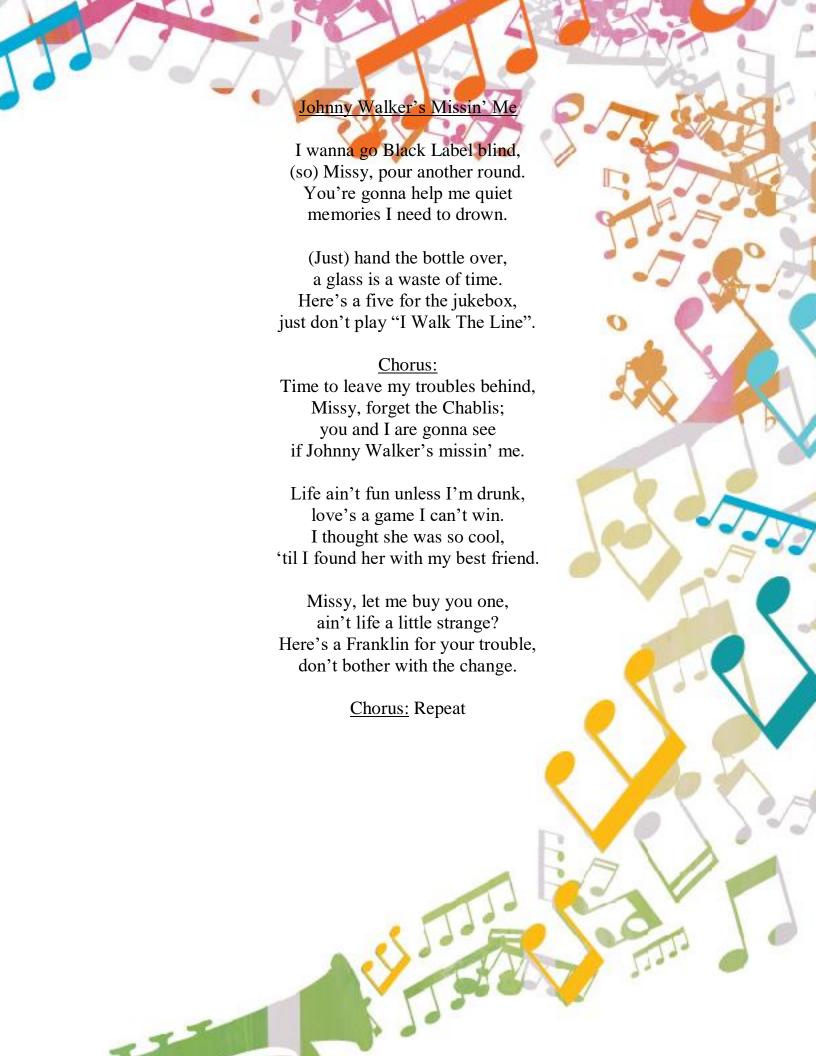
There was a time when men stood for something, it's sad, but men today stand for nothing.

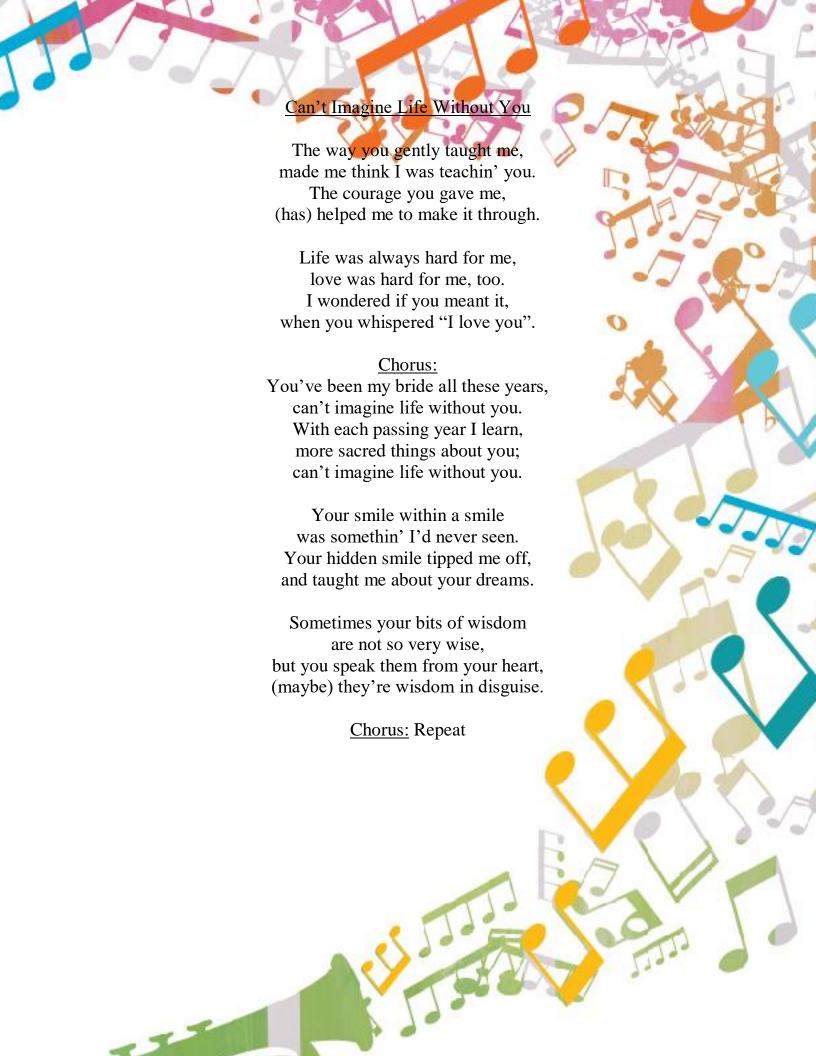
Heroes are men who'd rather suffer than lie, men the world could miss when they die.

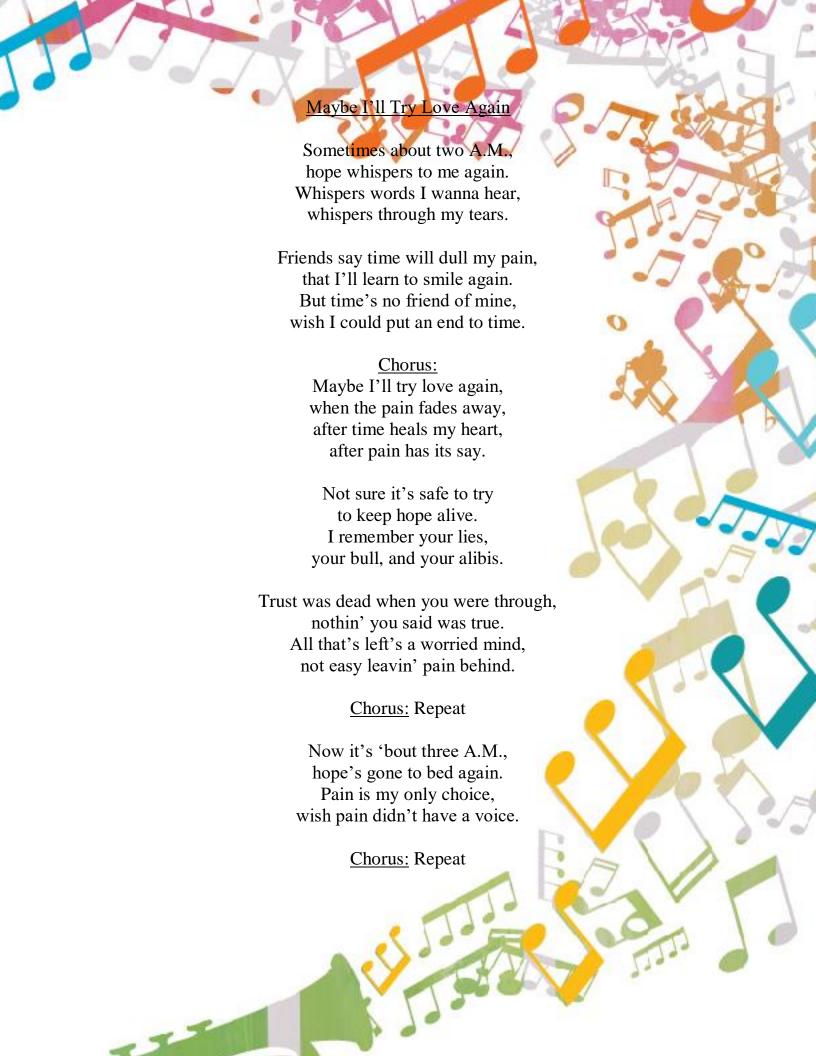
Some heroes are made by wars we fight, some just play catch with sons at twilight. Men today should look back on history, and learn from the way men used to be.

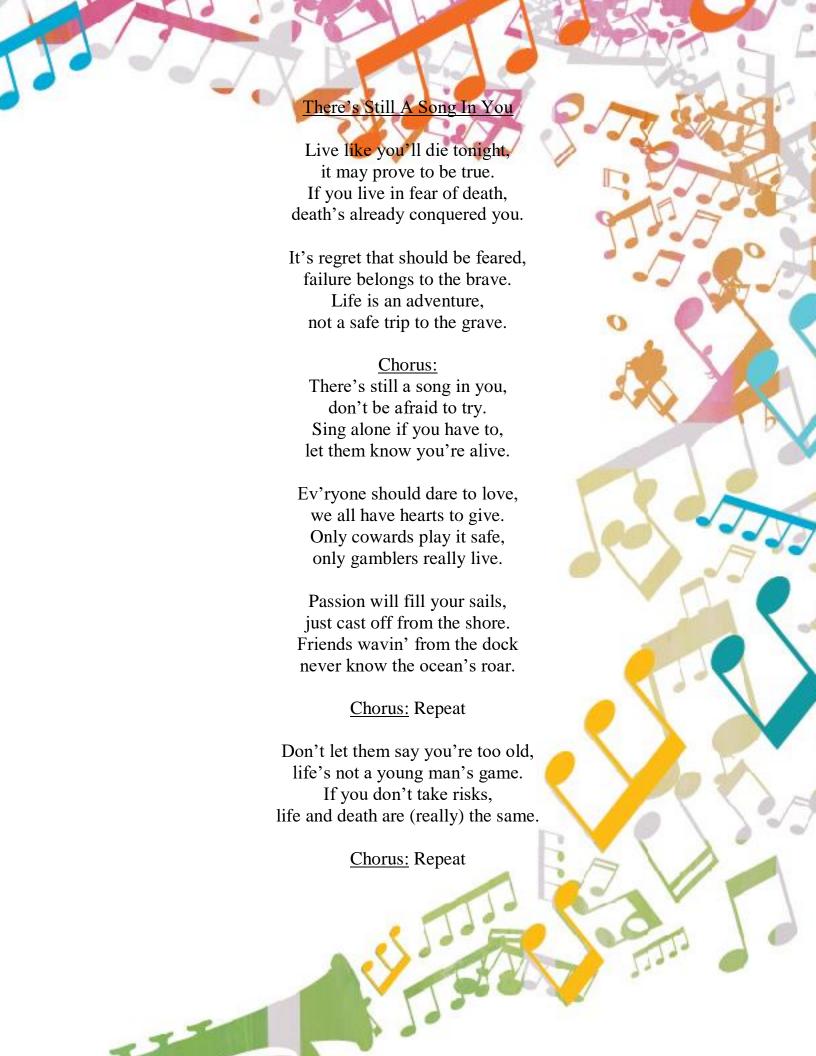












Memphis Will Take Me In

A gentle rain will hide a tear, but (it) won't heal a broken heart. Think I'll thumb a ride to Memphis, and see about a new start.

Out on Highway Fifty-five the world keeps speedin' by. Whole world must be goin' to Memphis, goin' too fast to hear me cry.

Chorus:

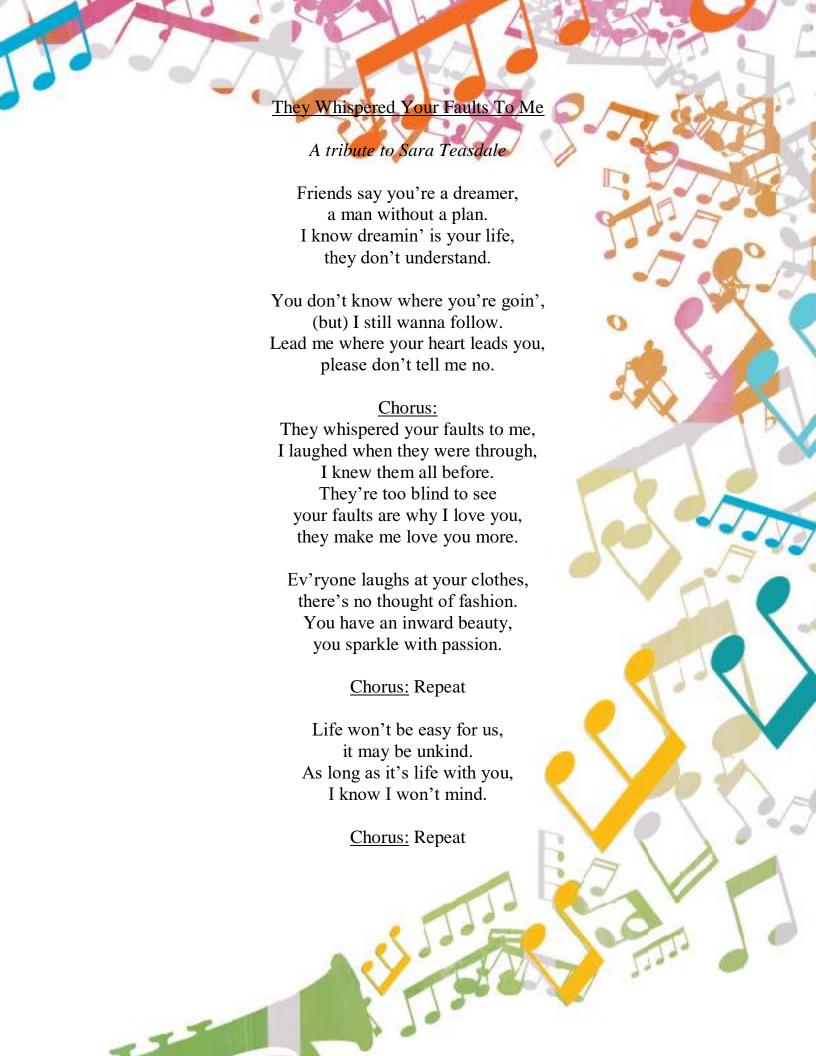
Memphis will take me in, she loves the broken-hearted. Memphis won't ask where I've been, or why my cryin' started. Memphis will take me in, she loves the broken-hearted.

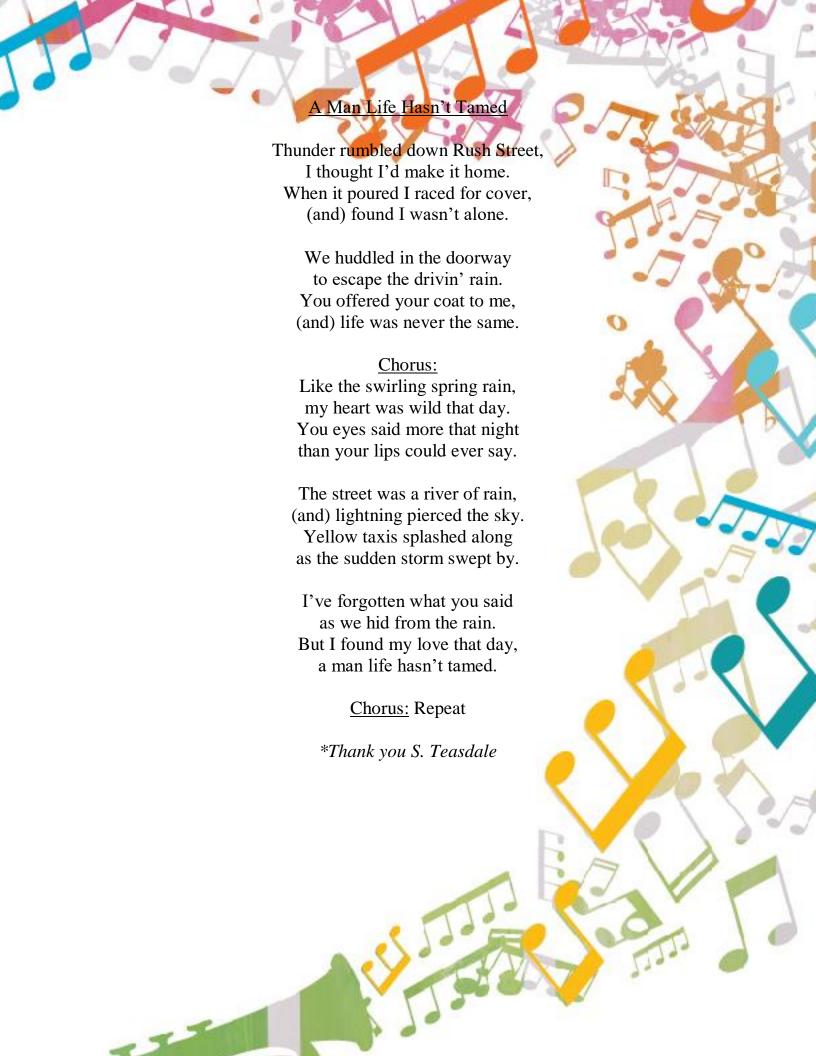
Walkin' in the moonlight shower with nothin' left but pride, forty-two dollars to my name, and an achin' deep inside.

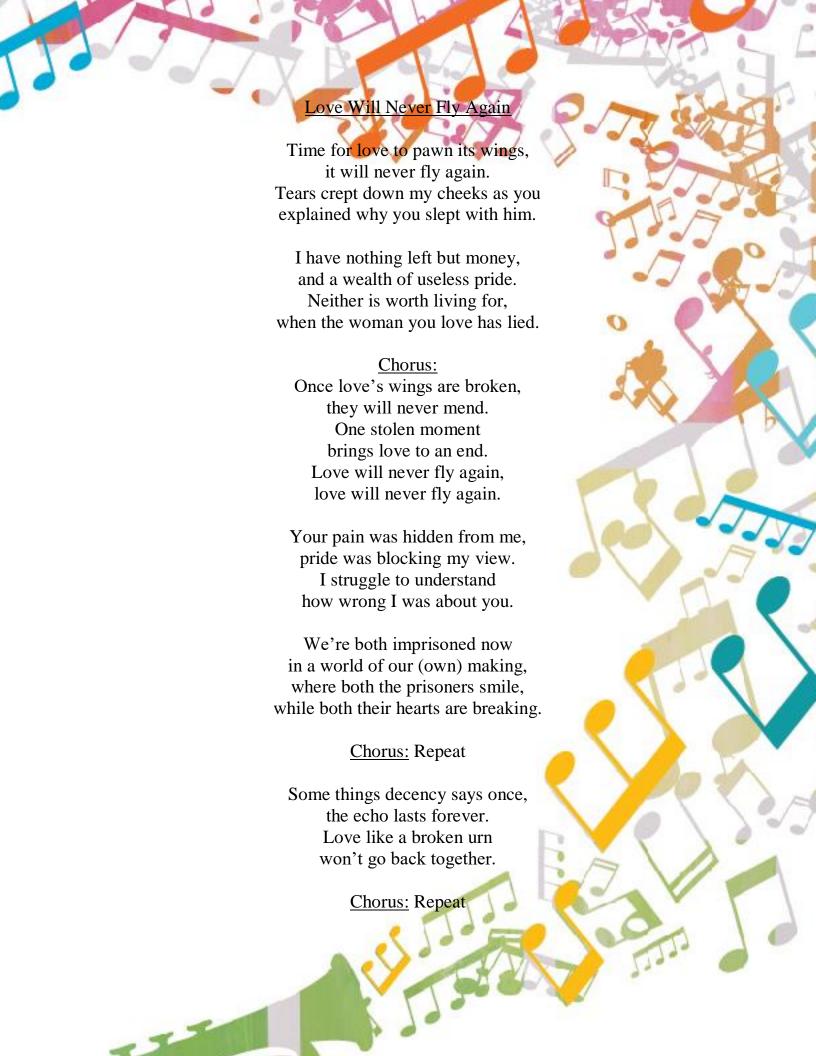
My jeans are kinda squeakin', my shirt's stickin' to my back. Feel like drinkin' some Mad Dog, or smokin' a little crack.

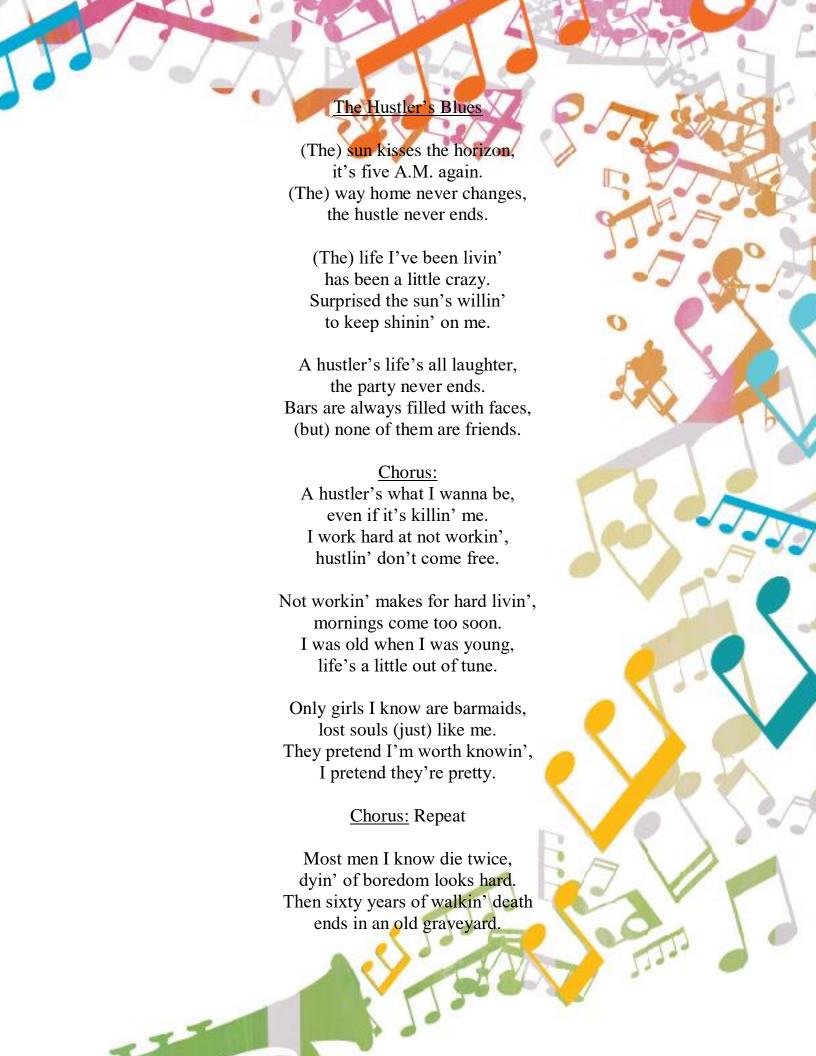
Chorus: Repeat

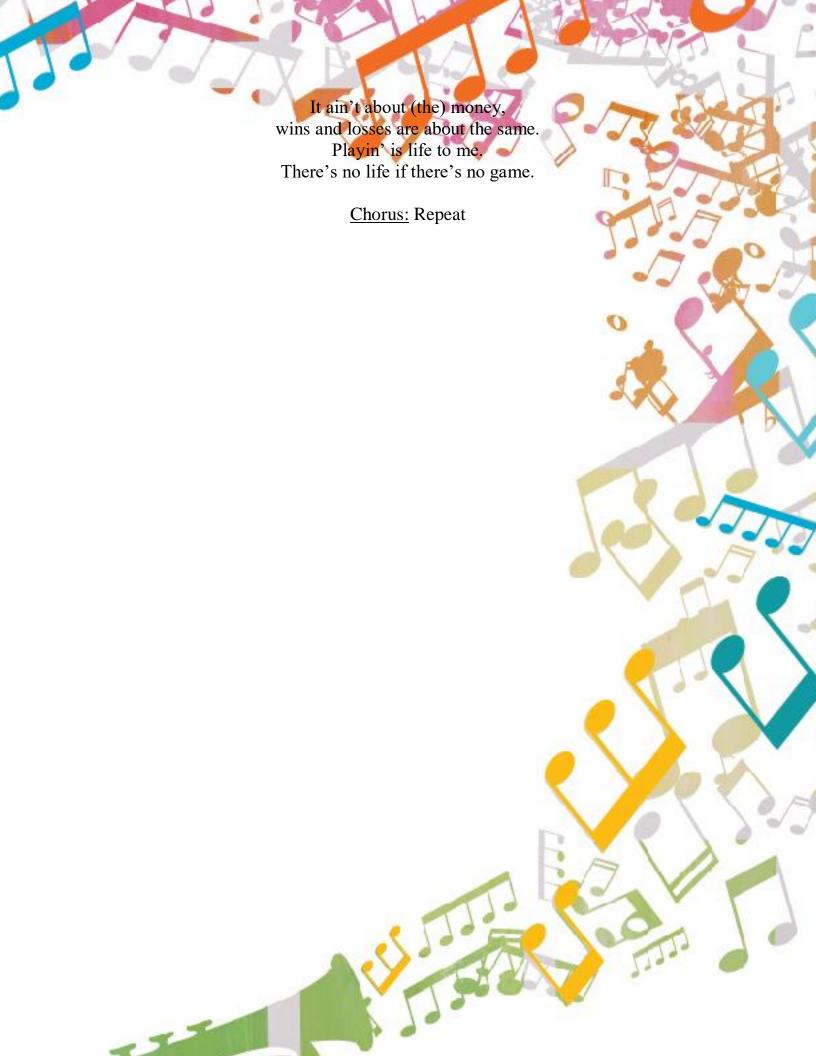
How could a woman do this to me? Seems (like) I'd know when she lied. (But) she's curled up with him now, (and) I'm out here thumbin' a ride.











Time's A Heartless Thief

I saw the same old man today, sitting across the room from me. His smile betrayed his sorrow, as he scribbled and sipped his tea.

The storm that's been his life is written in his wrinkles.
The storm's there for all to see, if they only take the trouble.

Chorus:

Time's a heartless thief, soon it will steal him away.
One day he won't return,
I'll have one less friend that day;
think I'll speak to him today.

Today he read Thoreau, yesterday it was Twain. Thoreau makes his eyes grow dark, Twain brings (back) their light again.

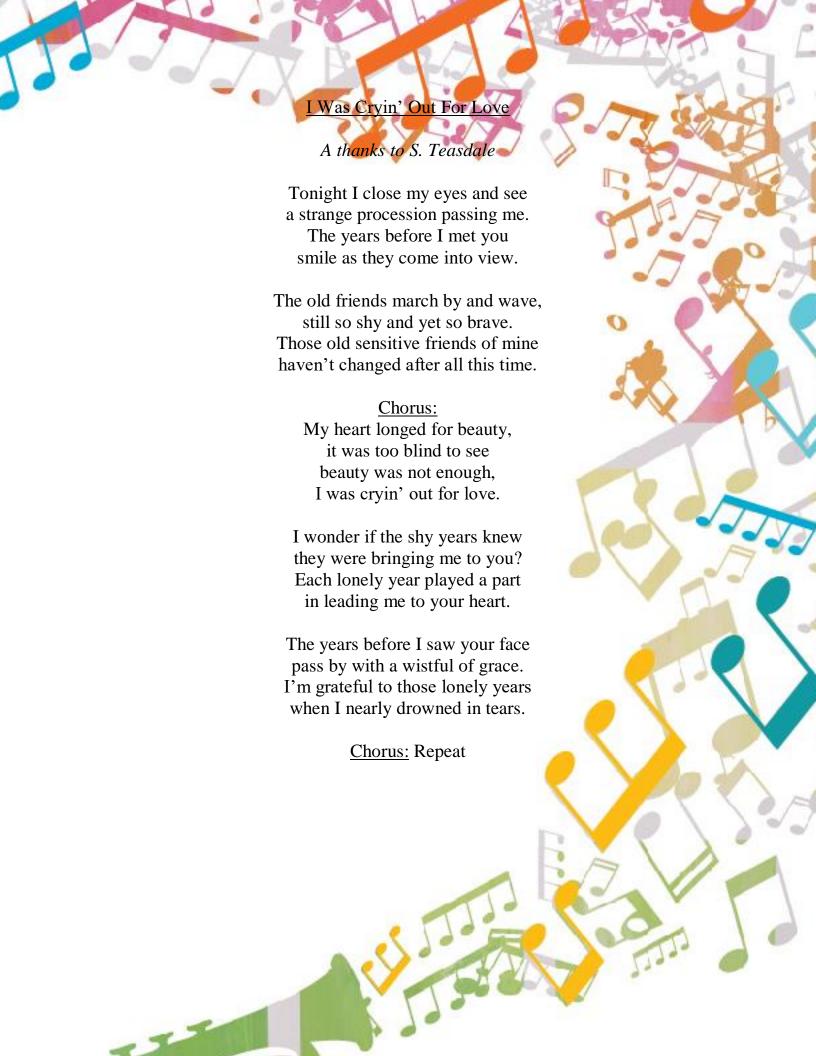
My world has grown smaller, with room for (very) few faces. His is one women can love, a face that holds women's gazes.

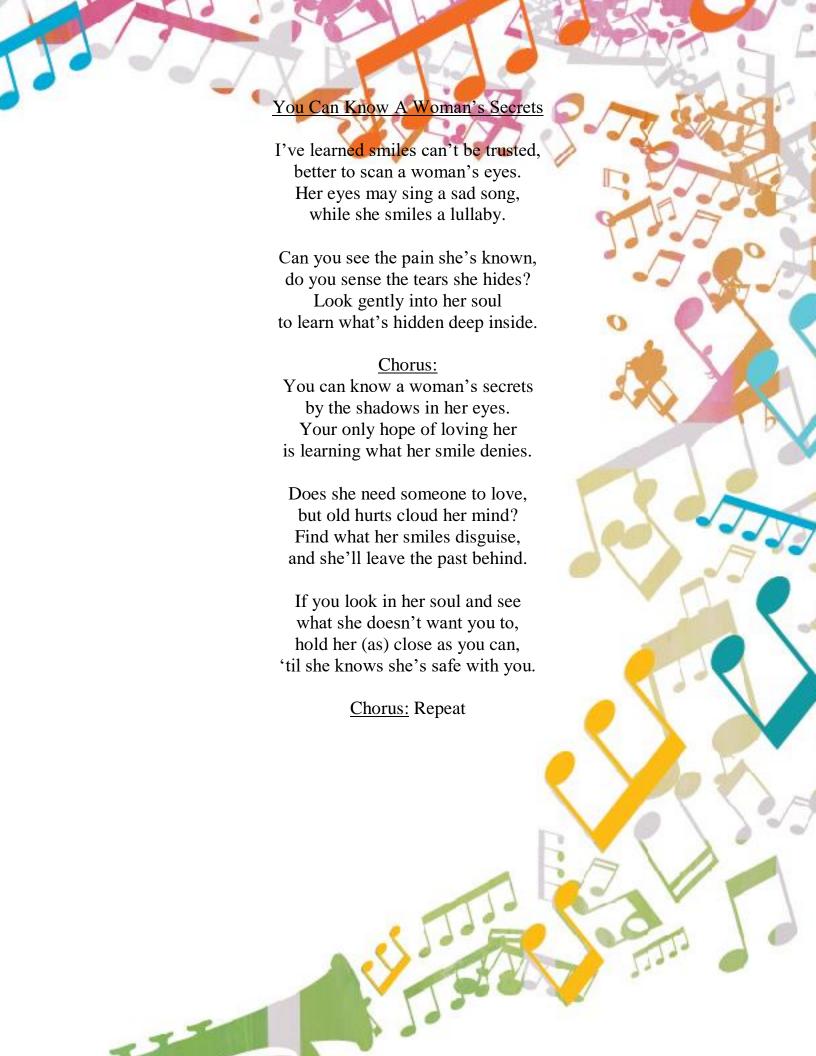
Chorus: Repeat

I've never asked his name, though our eyes meet once in a while. Discontent makes me envy him, my friend with the wrinkled smile.

Chorus: Repeat

*For a woman to sing, of course





There's Something In The Island Air

The beauty of the sunrise still takes my breath away.
You look so beautiful on the beach at Savannah Bay.

Breakfast at the Bath and Turtle begins with Rose's tea.
The slow pace and your easy smile make precious memories.

Chorus:

There's something in the island air makes ev'rything brand new.
A stroll along the beach at night reminds me why I love you.
A stroll along the beach at night reminds me why I love you.

Back in the states you can't sit still, (the) girl who's drowning in cares.
You're carefree on the island, must be something in the island air.

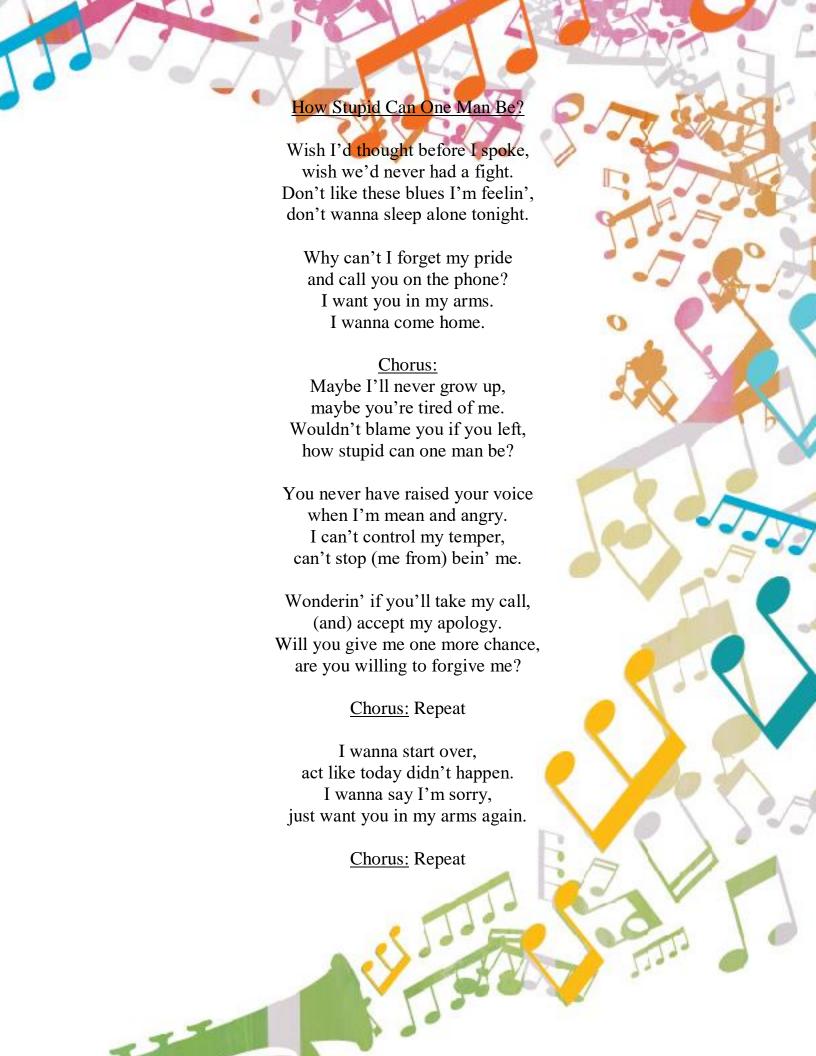
A cold beer at the Mad Dog, and all our troubles disappear; we see each other with new eyes, and the old love reappears.

Chorus: Repeat

Goats drift by at Olde Yard, they're never in a hurry. That's the life I want for us, the one without a worry.

We won't forget the kind folks, how friendly ev'ryone's been. When life's cares get us down,





I'm Tired Of Might-Have-Beens

I see the looks on their faces, the lowerin' of their eyes. Friends whisper behind my back (that) you're a Judas in disguise.

Betrayal is a risk I'll take for a chance to know (real) love. Maybe guardin' this old heart is what I'm tired of.

I'm done with playin' it safe, it's time to let go. Gonna be myself with you, I'm done with the cool girl show.

Chorus:

I'm tired of might-have-beens, half love's such a sad thing, love's cowards lose in the end. Let's risk it all for love, I'm tired of might-have-beens.

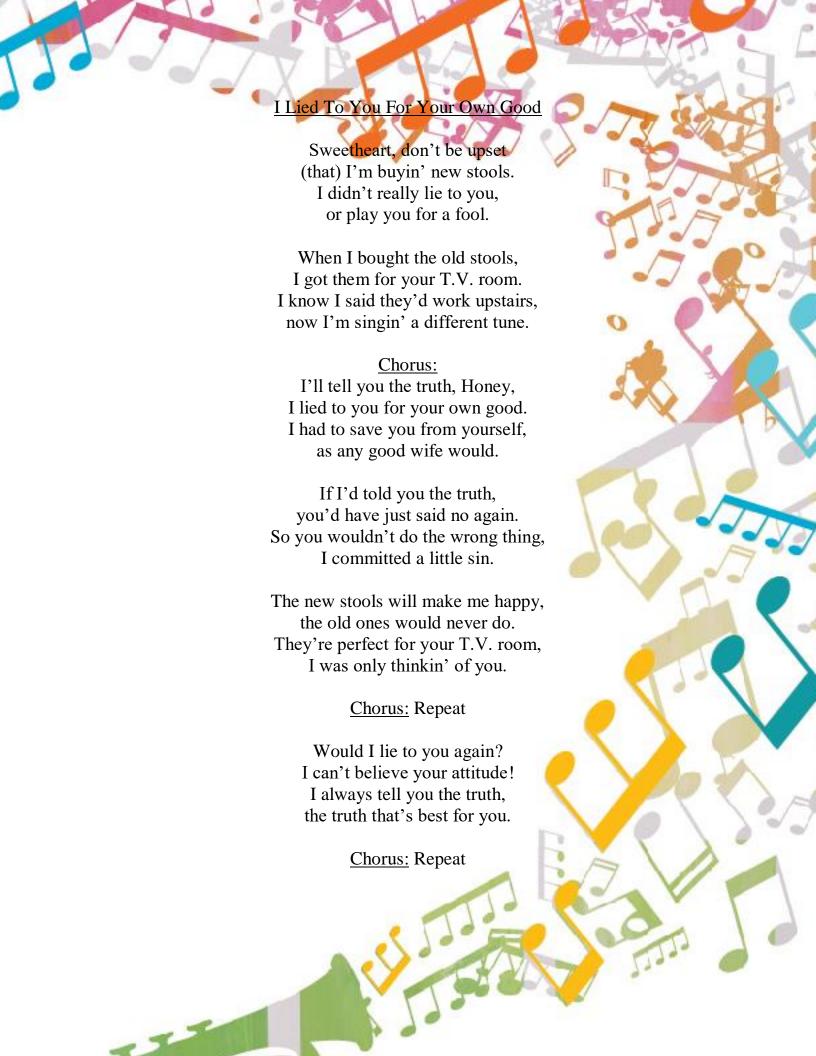
Holdin' back, guardin' my heart has always been my style.
Pretty soon, it's "Where'd you go"?
Haven't seen you for a while.

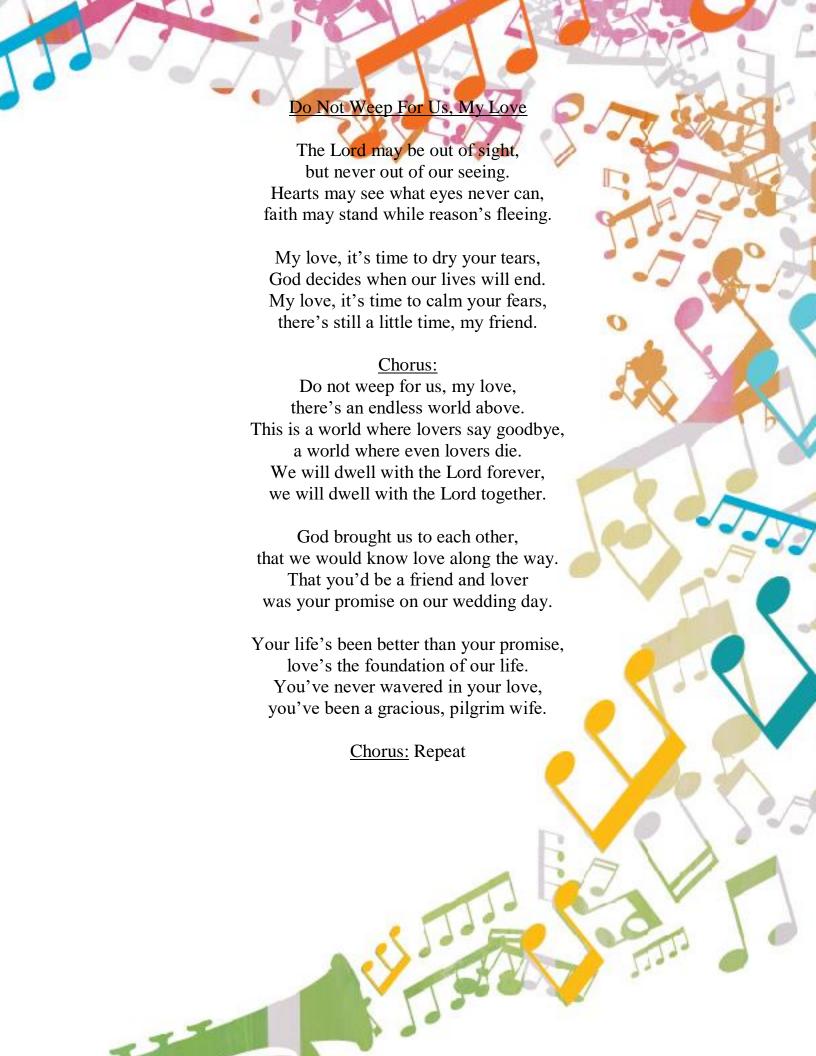
I don't care 'bout your past,
I know most of what you've done.
My (so-called) friends have warned me
'bout all the hearts you've broken.

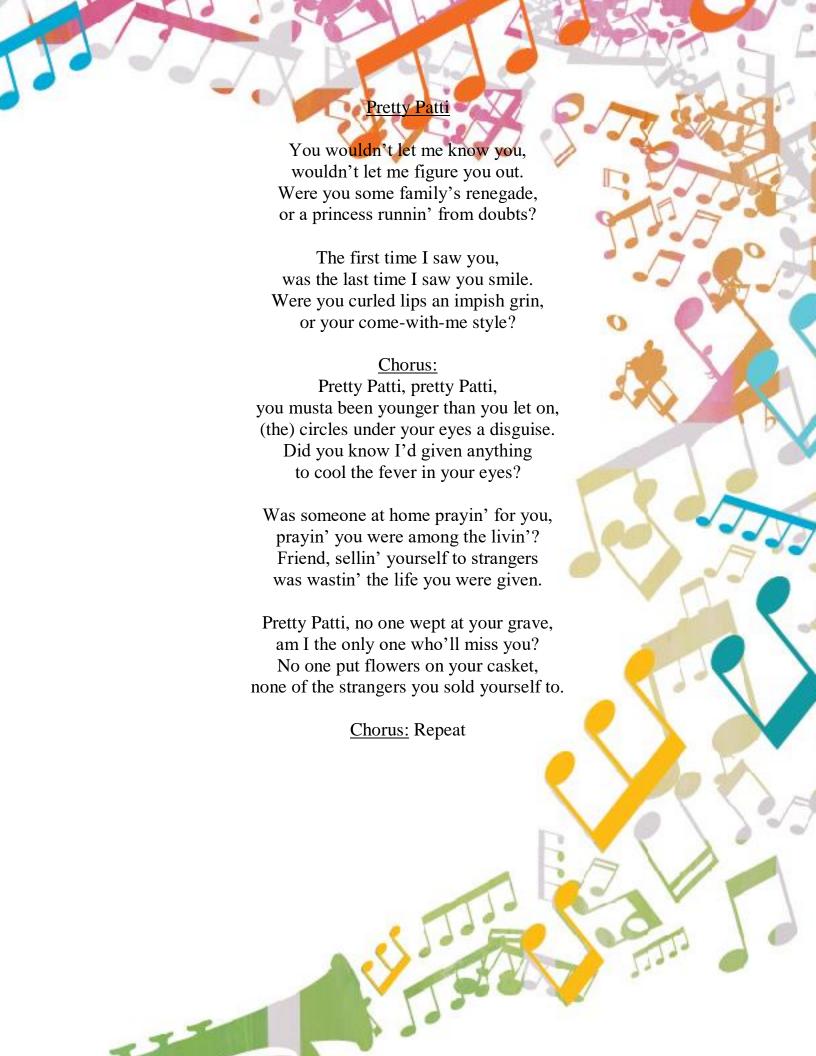
Maybe you're ready to change, ready to take a risk for love.

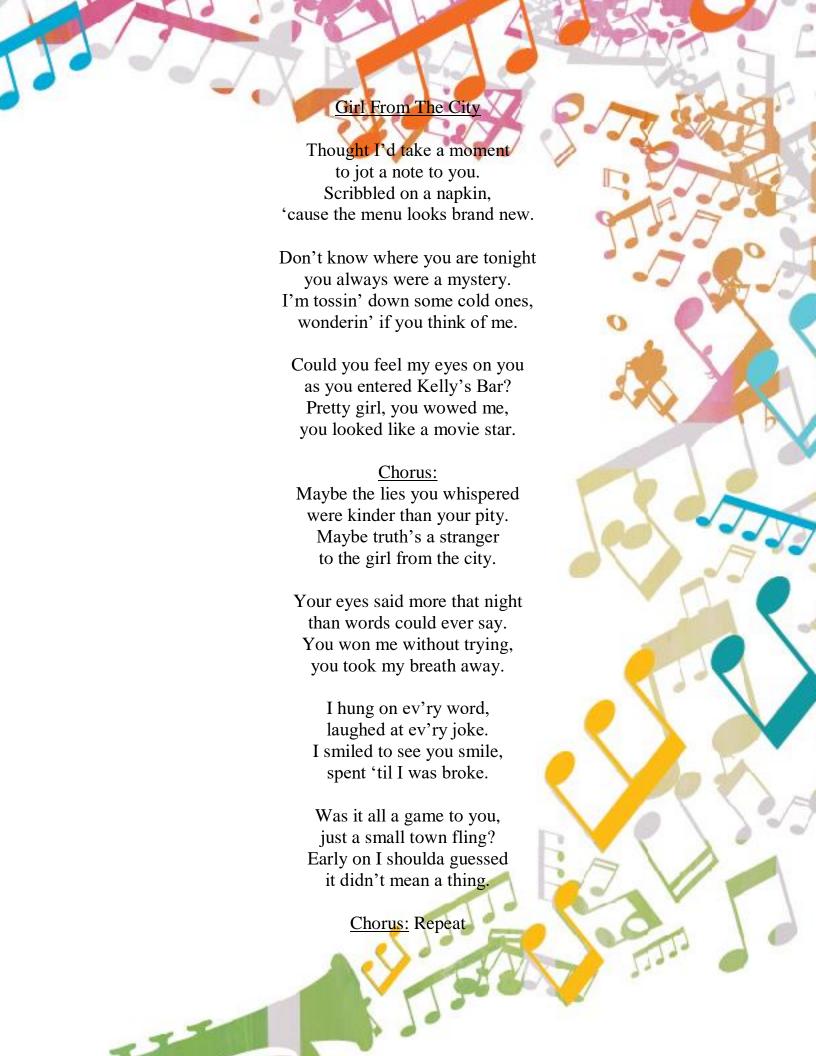
Maybe guardin' your old heart is what you're tired of.

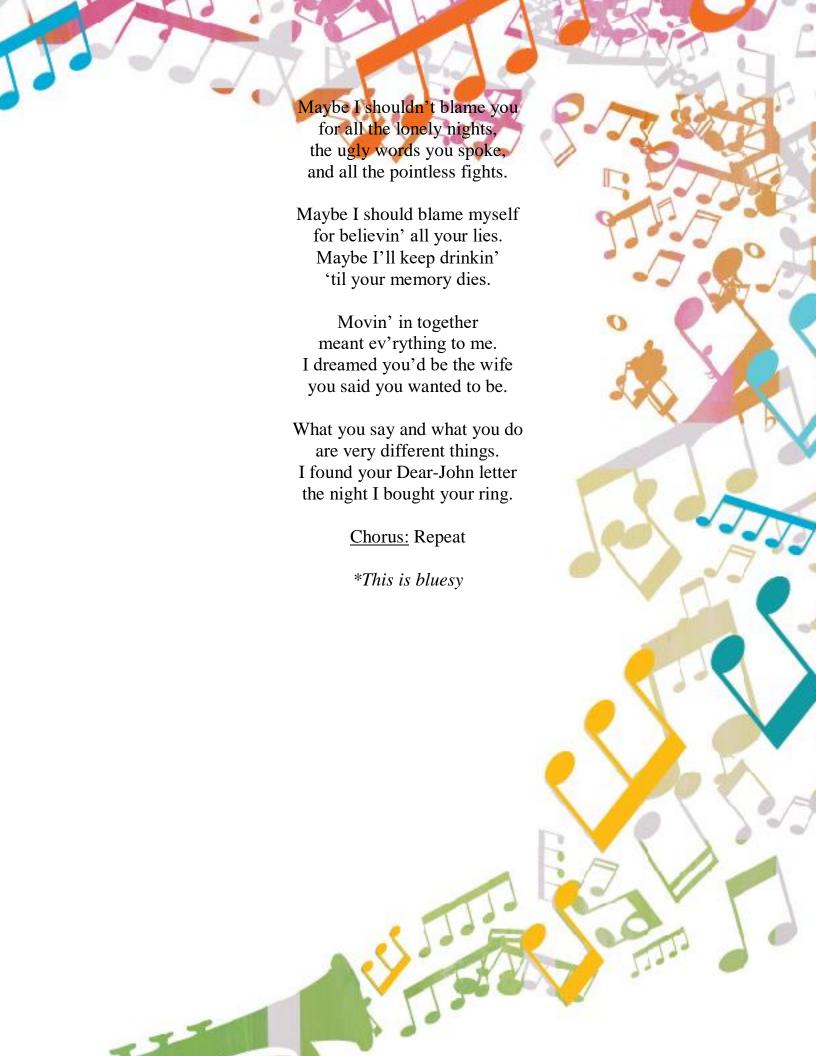
Chorus: Repeat











My Blessing

Your tears made me want to hold you, your first smile stole my heart.

Dreamed about you most of my life, you had me from the start.

Over the years I've come to love the little things you do. Your wrinkled nose and silly wink have kept me from bein' blue.

Chorus:

Gave my heart to you that first day, and a dimestore ring.

Knew you'd give it back one day with my blessing.

I saw you sing through tears at your Mother's grave. I realized I'd never known anyone so brave.

Each year I love you more, you make it so so easy. It's time for me to set you free, nothing else will please me.

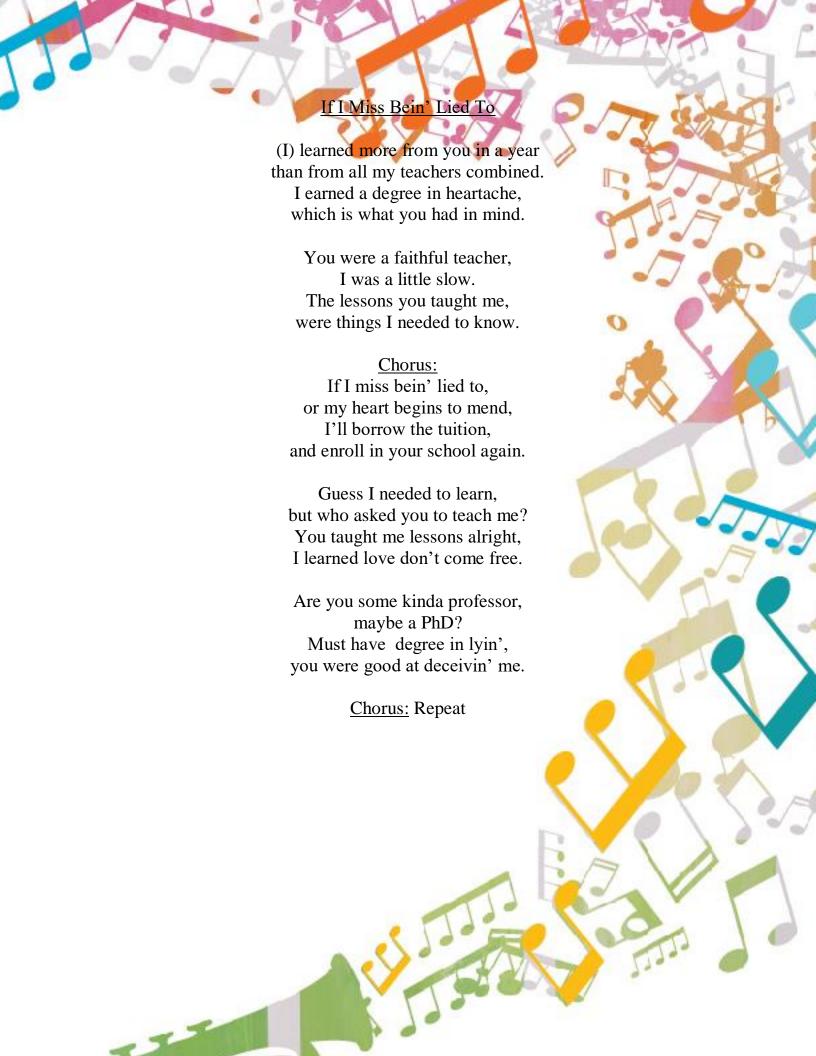
Chorus: Repeat

Love with him your whole heart, half love's a sad thing.

Don't worry about me, I'll be fine, it's time to give back your ring.

Is there time for one last kiss, after you finish dressing?
My gift on your wedding day is a Father's blessing.





Shouldn't Have Cheated On Me

Sittin' outside his house at 3 A.M., Tryin' not to think 'bout what you're doin', don't know why you're cheatin' on me.

Sittin' here tryin' to distract my mind, stomach's churnin' and I can't stop cryin', you're a stranger to me.

I know you're lyin' next to him, probably in his arms and laughin', the thought is killin' me.

Wonderin' what I'm supposed to do, my mind's driftin' to killin' you, don't know why you're cheatin' on me.

Sun's wakin' up, I'm feelin' like a fool, wonderin' how you could be so cruel.

You're a stranger to me.

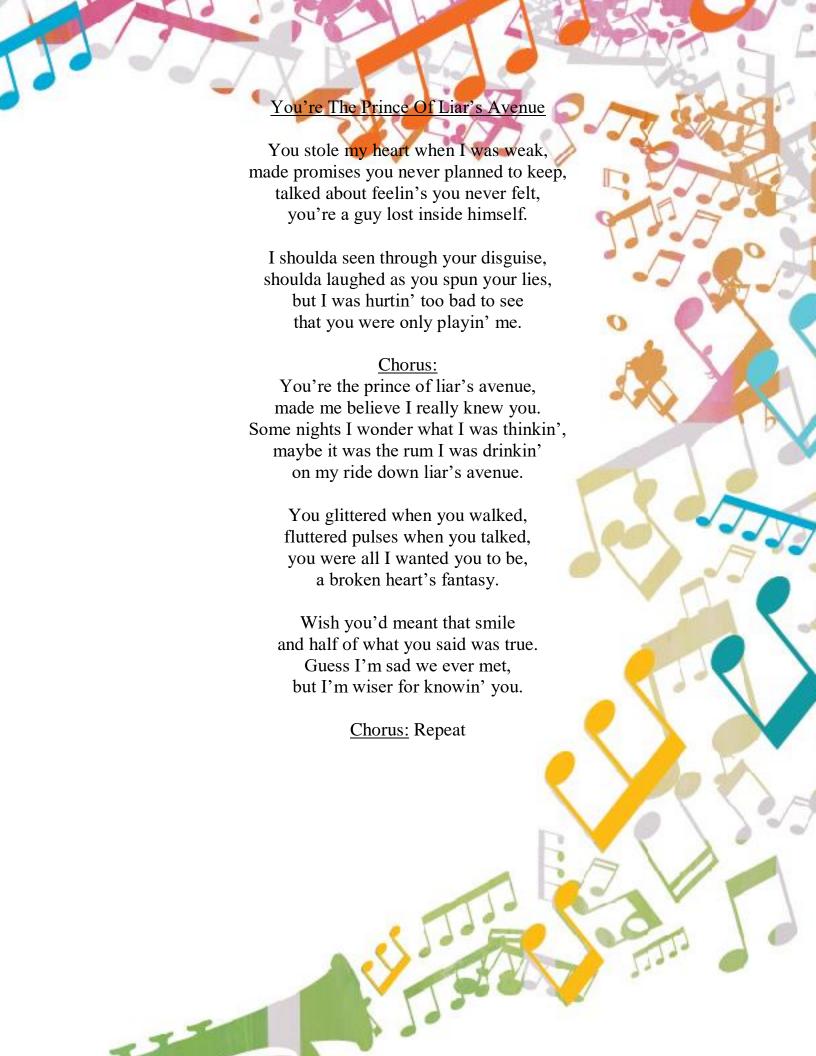
Been holdin' this gun since 2 A.M., wonder if I knew I'd shoot you then, don't know why you're cheatin' on me.

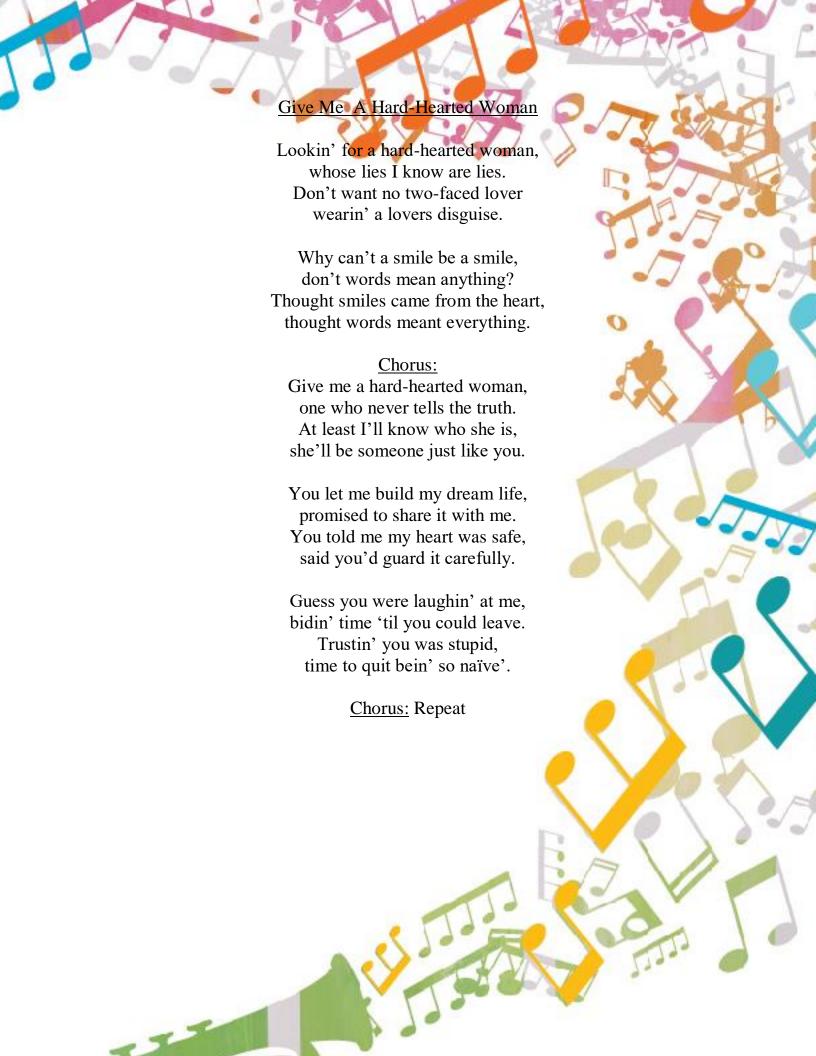
Shots rang out, I went kinda numb, think I'll sit here, no use to run, shouldn't have cheated on me.

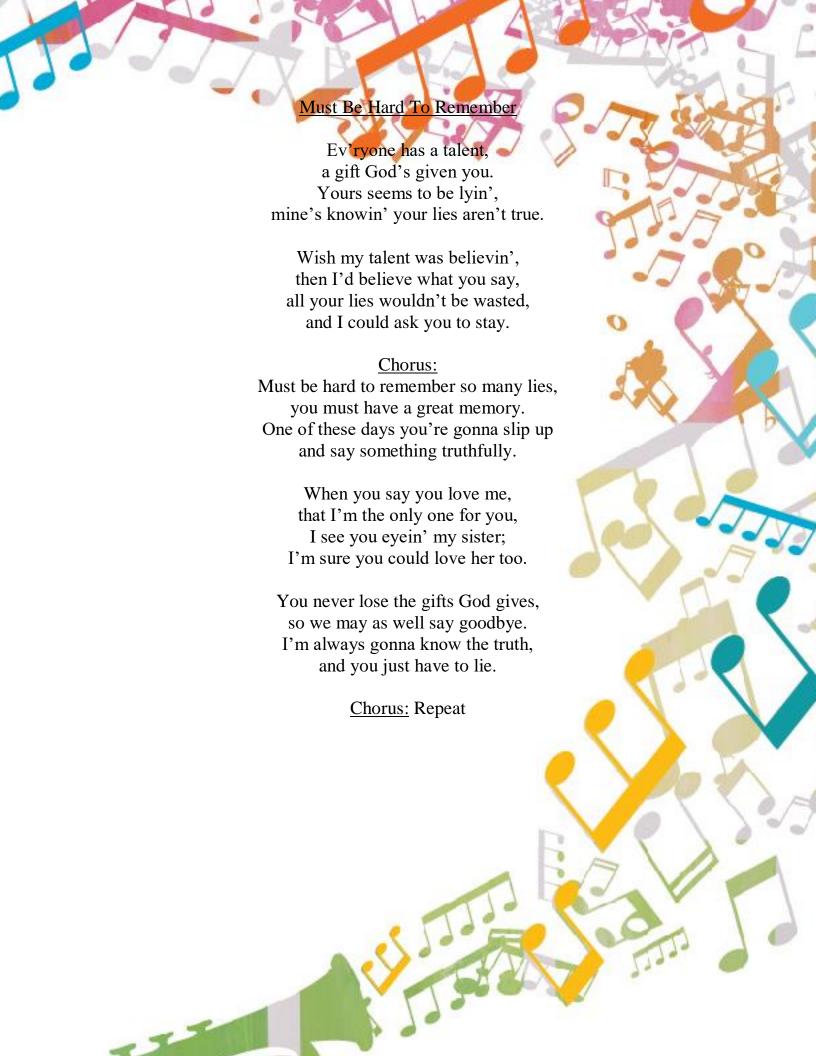
Hell's a helluva place for you, be there myself in a minute or two, the thought's amazin' to me.

Gonna dress you before the cops come, guess your cheatin' days are done, shouldn't have cheated on me.

*Better be the blues







Fridays Should Be Fantasy

Sittin' at the piano bar is Friday night to me.
Ann and Sue will be here soon, loneliness comes in threes.

Rum's best with Jimmy Buffett, Ol' Blue Eyes calls for whiskey. I want to do it my way, but I settle for Chablis.

Chorus:

Fridays should be fantasy, laugin' at the same tired jokes told by the same old folks makes me face reality.

We could use a stranger with a hint of danger, same crowd brings monotony, Fridays should be fantasy.

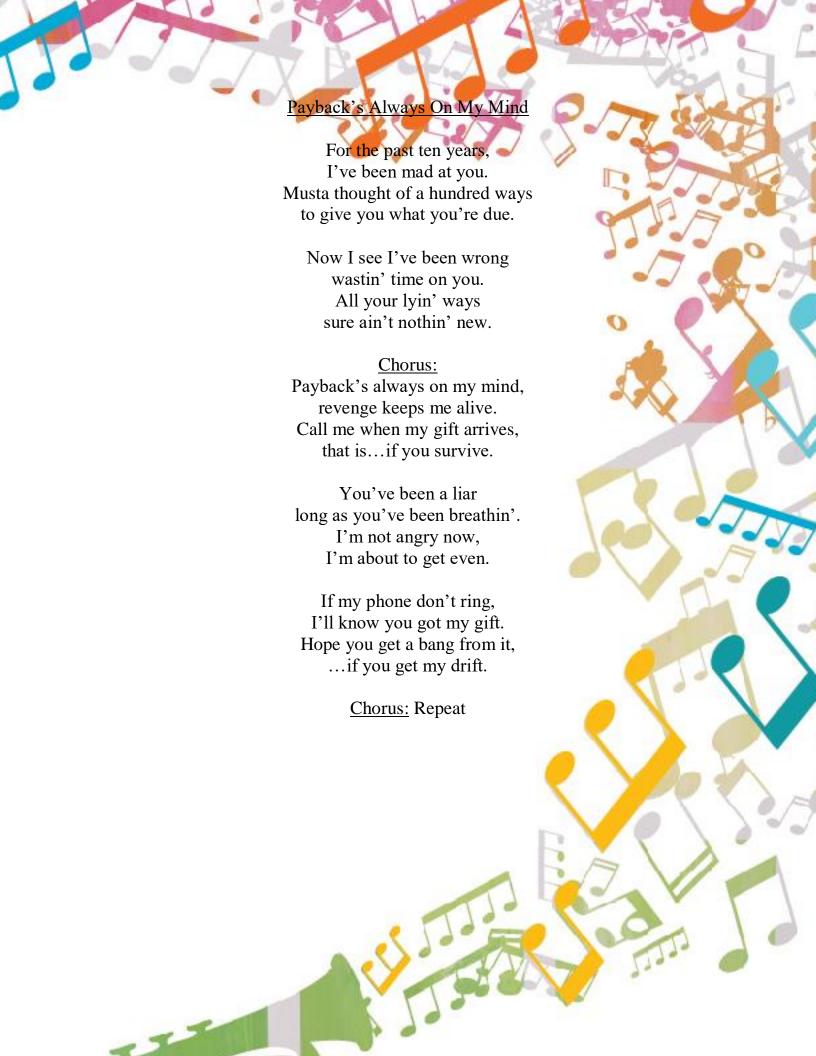
Hope old Roy stays home tonight, or Piano Man will let him sing. Can't stand Roy's voice, his breath, or his take on "Wild Thing".

After my third glass of wine, Piano Man sounds pretty good. Think he snorts coke on breaks, if he doesn't, he should.

Chorus: Repeat

Truth is, I love my girlfriends, Piano Man and Friday nights. One more Chablis is all I need, and I'll be hoggin' the mic.

Chorus: Repeat



The Words You Whispered Your memory floats back to me,

Your memory floats back to me, across the fields of yesterday.

The kind words you whispered then, chased a little boy's blues away.

Wish I knew how to find you, to thank you for the words you said. Can't find you to say thanks, so I've written this song instead.

Chorus:

Your old friends are hopin' I'll find you, the Mary Ann Smith we used to know. (Mary Ann) can I whisper to you now the words you whispered (to me) years ago?

> I heard some fool broke your heart, and you found a place to hide. Broken hearts with hiding places are living souls that died.

Some say you took up teaching, hope you taught history.
Your words changed my life, life is history to me.

Chorus: Repeat

Has love left you sad, need a kind word from a friend? I'd love to chase your blues away, like you chased mine away back then.

Chorus: Repeat

May I Hide Inside Your Love?

At my party last night, smilin' faces made me cry. Not sure where the years have gone, feel like life has passed me by.

Did I sell my dream too cheap, give all I had to give? Did I quit before I tried, have I been afraid to live?

Chorus:

Life seems so hard right now,
I need a place to hide.
May I hide inside your love
'til the storm passes by?
May I hide inside your love
'til the storm passes by?

Mind storms are the worst kind, thoughts hailin' down on you. Your heart pelts you with the truth of all you didn't do.

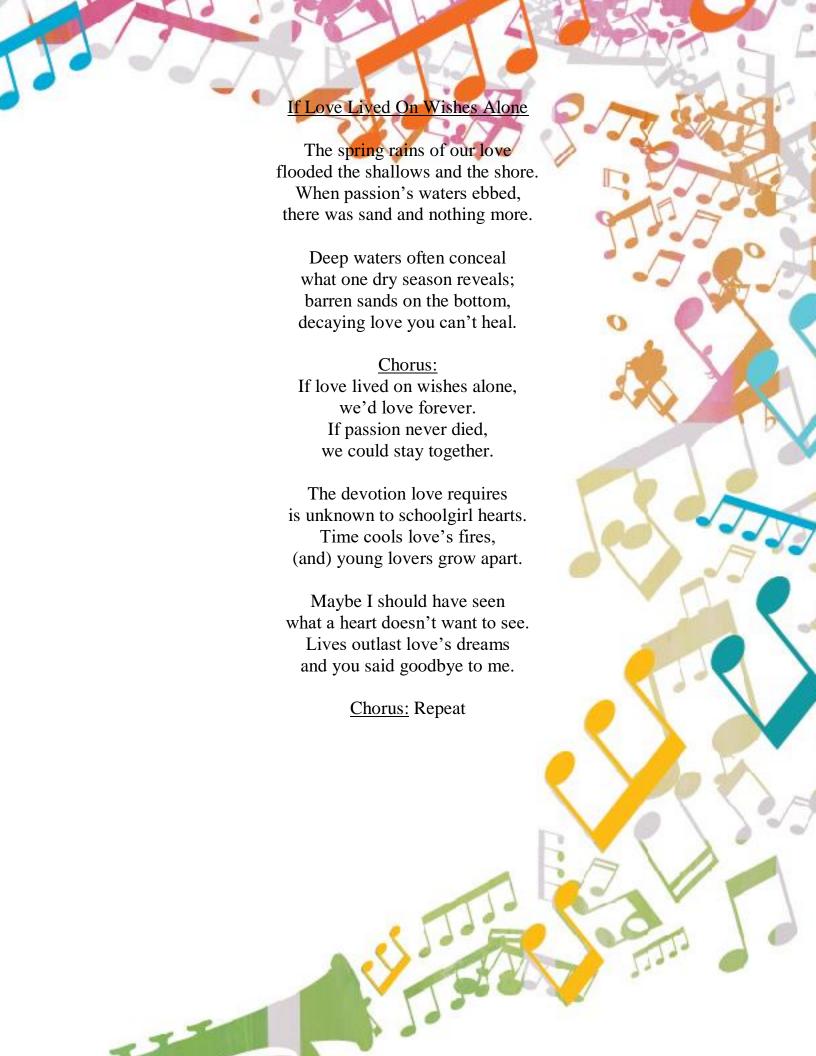
Memories should be kinder than memories are to me. Did I miss adventure by living for security?

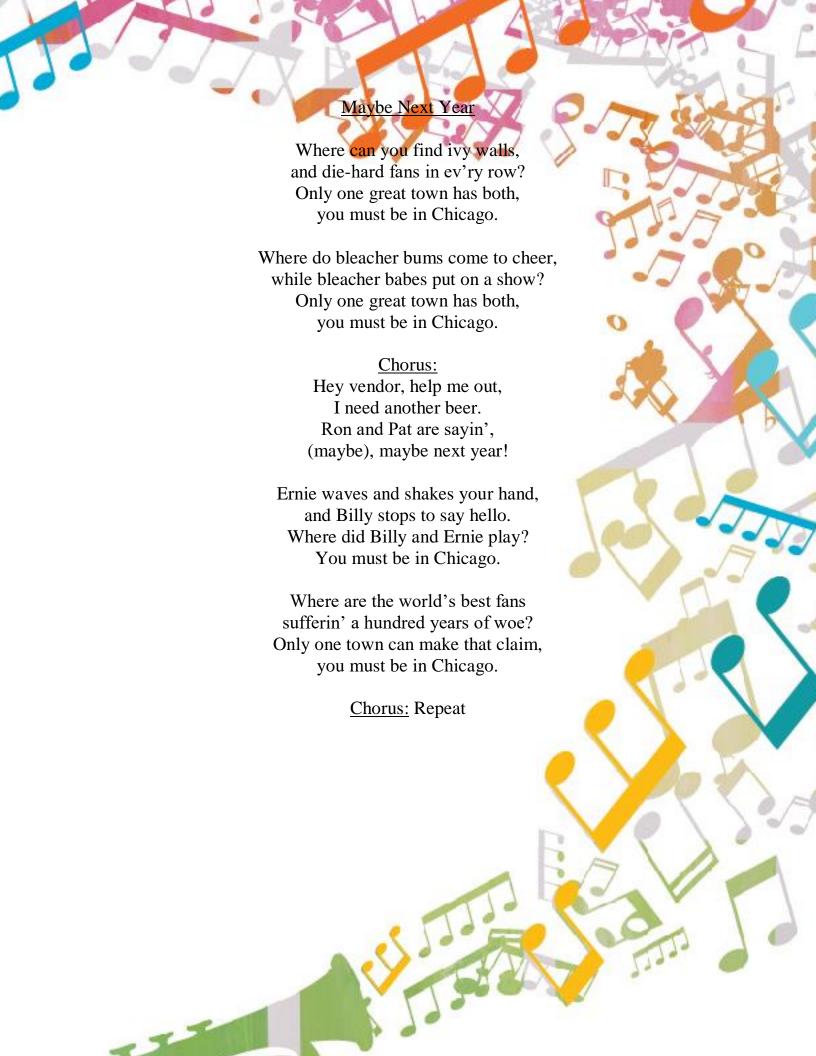
Chorus: Repeat

I don't know where I am, not too sure where I've been. Will you hold me close tonight 'til I find myself again?

Chorus: Repeat

*Maybe to a slow tune like set 'em up Joe?





Mama, God Answered Your Prayer Seems like I've played ev'ry joint from Texas to Tennessee. (I) sing my songs night after night, hopin' they'll discover me. Some nights I get discouraged and struggle with self-pity. But you never doubt I'll make it, even when I'm doubtin' me. Last night in Oklahoma, I thought of packin' it in. Two drunks were doggin' me, so I closed with your favorite hymn. Chorus: Mama, God answered your prayer, your prodigal's comin' home. I've found what I've been missin', the peace I've never known. "Amzing Grace, how sweet the sound", As I sang the drunks grew quiet "I once was lost, but now I'm found", I choked up, I can't deny it. As softly as I could I sang, "I was blind but now I see". Ev'ryone in the bar fought tears and stared silently at me. No one spoke to anyone, they all just bowed their heads. I was hopin' for an agent's call, God was callin' me instead. Chorus: Repeat





Dance Before The Dance Is Done Corn yellows in the field, wheat's waving in the wind. Autumn smiles knowingly, time to bring the harvest in. Write the book you meant to, sing the song inside your head. Scale the mountain you're afraid of, don't leave that word unsaid. Chorus: Dance before the dance is done, time doesn't last forever, the race is almost run. Caution is for cowards, dance before the dance is done. Humble yourself to a friend, admit you're wrong and feel it. Regret's a painful wound, time will never heal it. Ev'ry man's part buccaneer, part privateer, part hero. A storm is rising set your sail, when the gale is gone, then row. Chorus: Repeat The reaper's in the field, harvest's almost gone. Our lives are blown by time like leaves across a lawn. Lift your eyes to heaven, see your Captain on His throne. Simplify your mission, it's one day more, then home.





