

Bluest Blue Eyes

by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

Bluest blue eyes as blue as I feel
going by the door gone away from here.
Never did nothing my record's clean
but he turned me down and he treated me mean.

*So long trouble, so long X2

I sit at the bar and I hear sad songs
and I sing 'em soft until all my trouble's gone.
when I'm whispering with poorboys in a worn-out voice.

So long trouble, so long X2

I'm tossed about and I get knocked around
by all these people trying to lay me down.
I won't give up and I won't give in
and I'll keep fighting until I win.

So long trouble, so long X2

Came to me like a mountain rain running down these hills.
Calling back "hey honey babe" I can hear him still.

So long trouble, so long X2

Don't Leave Me Here

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

They say Hattie, sweet as honeysuckle, lit the light under the shade.
She'd come on down from Memphis, slow march as the fire began to fade.

On the table, the book of dreams, the colors all faded
Country radio from the bedroom, cracklin' low
On her hands the cracks and wrinkles are a map
To the places she knows, and is bound to go

I felt the arms of the mother, in the back of the car, dreaming on the side of the road
Watching in light of the passing cars, gently feeling where we been, where we are

On the table, the book of dreams, the colors all faded
Country radio from the bedroom, cracklin' low
On her hands the cracks and wrinkles are a map
To the places she knows, and is bound to go

I want to say 'don't leave me here' I am bound for you, a bird in a cage just trying to be free
And everything you gave me, there wasn't a key, ever a slave, love, ever a slave

On the table, the book of dreams, the colors all faded
Country radio from the bedroom, cracklin' low
On her hands the cracks and wrinkles are a map
To the places she knows, and is bound to go

Wandering Boy

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

I love to hear his guitar singing
take it away when he goes
the sweetest song you ever heard
lay me down in the cradle low

*Maybe high up in the mountains
or out on the deep blue sea
wander this wide world over
never coming back to me

Oh bye, bye, bye says the restless boy
his true kid don't understand
he's only home, he's only happy
when he's rolling through the land

*chorus

Rusty strings, on his old guitar
voices shake, they shimmer and sigh
light on a rusty string
brighter than all stars in the sky

*chorus

Stomping Ground

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

In the dust, out over town, I fade into the hills
Touch the quiet, blue horizon, nobody ever been
Post cards, on the road, I send them back to you
A couple lines, here and there, well see what we can do

Love like the sun, behind the clouds and rain
When you see her going, she's coming back again
She's coming back again

Pictures, on the light box, they're flying by the door
Telling us, get ready, they never say what for
Mirror, in a puddle, I see your face so real
Black and white photograph, buttons on her dress

Love like the sun, behind the clouds and rain
When you see her coming, she's gone away again
She's gone away again

Out on the stomping ground, dressed up for herself
Thinking, all the time, she's walking through the door

Love like the sun, behind the clouds and rain
When you see her going, she's coming back again
She's coming back again

How We Used to Be

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

Seen him stepping off of the porch
Words in his mouth I never heard before
Come out slow, the saddest bunch
Don't explain to me, don't give me much

Change come quick, can't feel or see
When true love ain't true, get left lonely
This red, red rose he painted on my breast
Faded too soon, there's nothing left

Shadows in here, crowd the floor
Echo calls, can't hear no more
Gets so loud, when I'm all alone
My ears'll bleed that whisper tone

Everything here, reminding me
This old life, how we used to be
All the same steps and sounds
Lost again, the love I found

Nowhere to Stand

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

One time, you held a full house in your hand
Your sound, a pedal steel in a country band
Anybody, shine your shoes when you walk by
Right there, held your hand while you got high

*Now your cards don't draw good no more
You've got an empty hand, nowhere to stand except right here

It was fine, you had a dollar and a dime
Blindfold, you wore it all the time
Wrong turn, you missed all the dead-end signs
Hit the road, down those long yellow line

*Chorus

Without Tears

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

You broke my heart into pieces
the blackbird brought the night.
Ain't got nobody to wake me,
to see if the sun will shine.

I'm keepin' warm by the heat pipes
you left me so cold.
I'm wrapped up tight, trying to stay dry
new patches on my clothes.

*How can I keep going on?
With the silver girl, no more to hold.
Ain't had a day without tears love,
down in this loneliness.

My back is bent and broken,
the weight around my neck.
I just keep wandering
no earthly end in sight

*Chorus

Fly Away Free

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

I got a song and I got a prayer
For a little bird trying to get south from here
Pretty alright but all out of breath
She got a little branch to rest on and nothing much else

Throw down her body for one more mile
One more night 'til she can sleep awhile
Blood in her eyes light out another day
Little bit faster to keep the cold away

Got a feeling in her gut just comes calling
Got no end just keeps a howlin'
There is a valley full of memory and shadow
She ain't divided in herself and the ghosts don't follow

Throw down her body and light up her soul
She's searching for diamonds and sifting through coal
Her hands are shaky she let go of tomorrow
She gonna fly away free from this world so narrow

When Was the War

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

When was the war I know, I know
that's where my husband was called to go
Didn't need no priest, wasn't laid down below
but he didn't come home the boy I used to know.

I watch him at night, he sleeps through his dreams.
Many of the nights tremors convene.
I don't hardly know who can be where he been,
who's not pining away or languishing.

When was the war I know, I know
written on the page of a book to never close.

When was the war I know, I know
caught in this mud and moving so slow.
I know there ain't nobody in this whole wide world
who can stay still so long and never get hurt.

I watch him so silent sleep through his dreams
black hole sleep a violent stream.
When was the war I know, I know
 sooner or later we all come to know.

When was the war I know, I know
sooner or later we all come to know.

Petals

Written by: Laura Wortman & Kagey Parrish

My days are falling like petals on a slow stream
They pile up and slip away to the spaces in between
Couple got the light that's shining all the time
Some are fading black and losing all their shine

And when I learn to fall and close my eyes
I'm gonna shine all the time

My days are written on sheets of blue and green
Folded now and ripped apart, not like they've always been
Throw 'em away when the time comes around
To pack it up, tear it down, and clear on out of town

And when I learn to lay me down and sleep
Then you know I'm doing fine

If I find a stand of trees, a place to call my own
Crickets there to laugh with me, singing when I moan
Filled up by the notes sung so delicate
Placed there one by one the song I can't forget

And when I let the nighttime fold over me
Then I'll find you every time
And when I let the nighttime fold over me
Then I'll find you every time

