

THE RIGHT IDEA

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, ABOUT 15, I HIT THE OPEN ROAD
AND I HEADED WEST WITH NOTHIN MORE THAN MY SUITCASE AND MY SOUL
I MET A GIRL IN MONTREAL WHO SAVED ME FROM MY SINS
AND I THANKED HER WITH A KISS AND GOT DOWN TO SINNIN' ONCE AGAIN

(CHORUS)

I SAID WOE IS ME
I HAD THE RIGHT IDEA
JUST TAKIN' IT SLOW AND FREE
I HAD THE RIGHT IDEA
YOU JUST MIGHT DISAGREE, BUT
I HAD THE RIGHT IDEA
AT LEAST TO SOME DEGREE
I HAD THE RIGHT IDEA

I HOPPED SIERRA MADRE HEADED SOUTH TO MEXICO
I TURNED 21 IN TROUBLE WITH A GIRL I DIDN'T KNOW
HER NAME WAS AMORITA AND SHE SAVED ME FROM THE STREETS
AND I THANKED HER MORE THAN ONCE AND DIRTIED UP HER MAMA'S SHEETS

(CHORUS)

WELL, I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER, BUT I HEADED TO THE EAST
AND I STOLE POOR AMORITA'S HEART AND I MADE MYSELF A FEAST
I SAT DOWN TO THE TABLE AND IT WAS BEATIN' ON MY PLATE
GOD DAMN I LOVE A WOMAN WHO TRIES SO HARD SO HARD KEEP ME STRAIGHT

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

ANNALEE

THERE'S A WOMAN I KNOW FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF TOWN
YOU GOT NOWHERE TO GO? SHE'LL PICK YOU UP WHEN YOU'RE DOWN
AND SHE'S A LOOKER IN THE EVENIN' WHEN THE SUN SETS JUST RIGHT
AND IN THE MORNIN' WHEN YOU WAKE UP, SHE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT

WELL, A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE GOT TO KNOW ANNALEE
WASTED NEAR HALF HIS LIFE DOWN ON HIS KNEES
BEGGIN' PLEASE, JUST GIVE ME A SIGN
AND ONE NIGHT HE LOVED HER AND HE LEFT HER BEHIND

(CHORUS)

IF YOU SEE ANNALEE TELL HER I SAID HELLO
TELL HER I MADE IT OUT OK AND HOLD HER BEFORE YOU GO
IF YOU SEE ANNALEE TELL HER I SAID HELLO
TELL HER I MADE IT OUT OK AND HOLD HER BEFORE YOU GO

WELL, THE LIVIN' IS HARD IF THE LEAVIN'S NOT EASY
AND YOU'VE GOT A HEART LIKE A STONE
BUT A HEART GETS TO SINKIN' WHEN A MIND GET'S TO THINKIN'
ABOUT ANNALEE SLEEPIN' ALONE

(CHORUS)

THICK AS THIEVES

YOU WRESTLE WITH THE MORNING LIKE A FISH UPON THE SAND
THROW FITS AND STOMP AROUND THE HOUSE WITH CLENCHED AND HUNGRY HANDS
BUT YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YA AND I'D RATHER FALL APART
THAN SPEND ANOTHER SECOND WITH THIS HEART

AND THE ONE WHO BRINGS YOU FLOWERS IS THE ONE WHO BRINGS YOU HOME
'CAUSE YOU GOT A THING FOR FELLAS WHO LOOK SO ALL ALONE
AND HE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO HIS HOUSE AND TALK THE BIRDS AND BEES
WHEN ALL YOU WANT IS SOMEONE WHO'S EASIER TO PLEASE

WELL, THE FIRST THING I OUGHTA TELL YA IS I'M TROUBLE FROM THE START
YOU CAN DRESS ME UP AND TAKE ME, BUT I NEVER PLAY THE PART
BUT YOUR FRIENDS ALL SEEM TO LIKE ME - AT LEAST WHEN I'M AROUND
I GUESS THAT MEANS THAT YOU AND ME ARE THICK AS THIEVES WHOA OH

MY FRIENDS ALL RUN IN CIRCLES ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACK
AND THEY WILL KICK AND FIGHT WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT THEY AIN'T NEVER LOOKIN' BACK
AND IF THAT'S OK WITH YOU MY DEAR - IF IT DOESN'T TURN YOU AROUND
I GUESS THAT MEANS THAT YOU AND ME ARE THICK AS THIEVES WHOA OH
I GUESS THAT MEANS THAT YOU AND ME ARE THICK AS THIEVES WHOA OH

I AM A HANDFUL - I'LL KEEP YOU UP AT NIGHT
BUT IF YOU LEAVE YOUR DOOR OPEN IT'LL BE ALRIGHT
AND WHEN I COME HOME QUIET AS A HURRICANE,
YOU CAN LOOK ME IN THE EYE AND SET ME STRAIGHT AGAIN
MAYBE I COULD PULL MYSELF TOGETHER EVERYDAY
IF YOU CAN SEND ME JUST A LITTLE BIT OF LOVIN' MY WAY
I AIN'T SAYIN' I'M A KEEPER, NO, DON'T GET ME WRONG
BUT I BET MY BOTTOM DOLLAR WE COULD GET ALONG

HONEY FOR BEES

THE FORTUNE COOKIE FORTUNE BEHIND THE MAGNET ON THE FRIDGE
THE LITTLE LUCKY CLOVER THAT YOU PLANTED COULD NEVER EVER SCRATCH THAT ITCH
THE RUSTY HORSESHOE THAT YOU NAILED OVER THE BENT SCREEN DOOR
THE LITTLE GRAIN OF SALT OVER THE SHOULDER COULD NEVER EVER BRING YOU MORE

BUT SOONER OR LATER IT'LL GET YOU
YOU PUT YOUR MONEY DOWN AND I'LL BET YOU
LIKE HONEY FOR THE BEE, BABY THAT IS YOU

THAT CROOKED LITTLE WISHBONE HANGIN' IN THE WINDOW AT THE SINK
IT'S GOT YOU TURNED AROUND - IT'S GOT YOU HOPIN' EVERY TIME YOU THINK

THAT SOONER OR LATER IT'LL GET YOU
YOU PUT YOUR MONEY DOWN AND I'LL BET YOU
LIKE HONEY FOR THE BEE, BABY THAT IS YOU

NOW HERE'S THE PART THAT YOU NEED THE MOST
IT'S THE PIECE OF YOUR HEART THAT BLEEDS THE MOST

YOU'RE HONEY FOR THE BEE
YEAH, YOU'RE HONEY FOR THE BEE
DEE YODEL LAY HEE
YOU'RE HONEY FOR THE BEE

ISADORA DUNCAN

A CHARMING SHOP IN FRANCE IN THE CORNER NEAR THE BACK
HANGS A PRETTY LITTLE SCARF WAITING FOR A NECK
THE TINKLE OF A BELL - THE BUSTLE OF THE STREET
THE LAUGHTER OF A GIRL - AND THE CLERK IS ON HIS FEET

TUCKED INTO A PURSE BETWEEN THE PICTURE OF A BOY
AND A LETTER FROM A LOVER WHO FANCIES DELACROIX, OH OH

(CHORUS)

ISADORA DUNCAN

DON'T YOU WISH YOU WAS A BUMPKIN?
YOU'RE HOLDIN' ON TO SOMETHIN'
AND YOU'RE SO FAR FROM HOME
I WISH THAT I COULD SEE YA
AND MAKE YOU A BELIEVER
ALL THE DANCERS WANNA BE YA
NO NEED TO BE ALONE

A JUMP AND THEN A TWIRL HAD THEM EATING FROM THE HAND
THAT COULDN'T TURN THE WORLD THAT COULDN'T UNDERSTAND
THAT SOMETIMES IT'S OK TO SHOW 'EM WHAT YOU GOT
SOMETIMES IT'S BETTER TO BE SOMEONE THAN BE SOMEONE YOU'RE NOT

ALL THIS WISHING' AND A WONDERIN' AIN'T NEVER WORTH A DIME
BETTER GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST OR HAVE IT WEIGHIN' ON YOUR MIND

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

HEART VS. DOUBT

WELL I WROTE THIS SONG ON MY DADDY'S GUITAR
PLAY IN ON MY OWN 'CAUSE HE DIDN'T GET FAR
WORKED HIS FINGERS TO THE BONE, LEFT MY MAMA ALONE
TRYIN' TO MAKE A BUCK OR TWO

AND MY MAMA SHE WAS PRETTY AND SHE KNEW IT
WALKED A MILE IN HER HEELS JUST TO PROVE IT
AND AT THE END OF THE DAY, SHE'D MEET HIM HALF WAY
YEAH, MY MAMA SHE WAS PRETTY AND SHE KNEW

WELL THEY HAD A LITTLE BABY AND THEY NAMED IT ME
WENT OFF TO SCHOOL AND GOT A COLLEGE DEGREE
AND WHEN MY SISTER HIT THE ROAD IT WAS THEN THAT THEY KNOWD
THEY'D PROBABLY MAKE A BUCK OR TWO
AH, BUT SCHOOLIN' NEVER TAUGHT ME NOTHIN'
EXCEPT TO KEEP A STEADY HAND WHEN YOU'RE BLUFFIN'
AND AT THE END OF THE DAY, YOU MEET 'EM HALF WAY
TO TELL YOU SOMETHIN' YOU ALREADY KNEW

(CHORUS)

AIN'T IT FUNNY HOW THINGS WORK OUT
WHEN THE HEART OVERCOMES THE DOUBT
AND YOU FEEL LIKE THE WORLD IS COMIN' TO AN END
AND YOU'RE HANGIN' YOUR HEAD DOWN LOW
BUT YOU CHUCKLE BECAUSE YOU KNOW
IT'S A HARD ROAD AND IT'S GOOD TO HAVE A FRIEND

WELL, THEY GREW UP OLD AND THEY GREW UP PROUD
BOUGHT A LITTLE HOUSE AT THE EDGE OF TOWN
AND YOU COULD GO OUT THE FRONT AND WATCH THE CARS GO BY
MAYBE SEE A TRUCK OR TWO
OR YOU COULD HEAD OUT THE BACK WHERE THE TREES GREW TALL
NEED A MATHEMATICIAN TO COUNT 'EM ALL
AND AT THE END OF THE DAY, YOU'D GET HALFWAY
AND SEE IT FROM A DIFFERENT POINT OF VIEW

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

ALL THAT YOU HATE

PLUNGING HER FISTS IN SHE THRASHES HER WRISTS
AND PRETENDS TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE
WHO FOR BETTER OR WORSE WILL CLEAN OFF THE DIRT
AND SEND HER HOME SHINY AND NEW

SO SHE HIKES UP HER DRESS ANDS RUNS TO THE CAR
AND TURNS UP THE RADIO
'CAUSE IT'S EASIER TO RUN AND IT'S FASTER THAT WAY
AND IT HELPS WITH THE TRUTH, DON'T YOU KNOW
THAT IT'S NOW OR IT'S NEVER
IT'S FAR TOO MUCH LATE
TO THINK OF THE CONSEQUENCES IF YOU WAIT
YOU'RE ALL THAT YOU HATE

IF EVER YOU SEE HER AND FEEL LIKE YOU NEED HER
PRETEND TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE
WHO THROUGH THICK AND THIN WILL FOLLOW YOU IN
AND TIDY UP AFTER HIMSELF
OR JUST PUT ON YOUR SHOES AND RUN THROUGH THE WOODS
AND TRY JUST TO LET IT ALL GO
'CAUSE IT'S EASIER TO RUN AND IT'S FASTER THAT WAY
AND IT HELPS WITH THE TRUTH, DON'T YOU KNOW
THAT IT'S NOW OR IT'S NEVER
IT'S FAR TOO MUCH LATE
TO THINK OF THE CONSEQUENCES IF YOU WAIT
YOU'RE ALL THAT YOU HATE

ALL THAT YOU HATE

SHE HIKES UP HER DRESS ANDS RUNS TO THE CAR
AND TURNS UP THE RADIO
HE PUTS ON HIS SHOES AND HE RUNS THROUGH THE WOODS
AND TRIES JUST TO LET IT ALL GO
LET IT GO

OUTTA YER MIND

(CHORUS)

WELL YOU'RE JUST ABOUT OUT OF YOUR MIND
AND YOU NEED SOMETHIN' TO UNWIND
A LITTLE WOMAN THAT TREATS YOU FINE
IN THE MORNIN'

WELL, YOU WAKE UP - YOU PUT YOUR SHOES ON
AND YOU SHUFFLE TO WORK ON TIME
BUT WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD THE MONEY?
YOU PUSH A PENCIL TO MAKE A BUCK
BUT EMPTY POCKETS MAKE YOU PUSH YOUR LUCK
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD THE MONEY?

(CHORUS)

WELL, ONE MIGHT SAY THAT YOU'RE BETTER OFF LIVIN' ALONE
ONE MIGHT SAY THAT IT'S NICE TO KICK BACK WITH ALL THE KIDS HOME
EVERYDAY IS LIKE A BEATEN TRACK
AND WANDERIN' OFF IS LIKE A HEART ATTACK
A HEART ATTACK

YOU READ THE PAPER FOR THE HEADLINES
WATCH THE TELLY FOR THE EVENIN' NEWS
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD THE MONEY?
YOU POUR YOUR HEART IN - SHAKE IT UP
BUT IT ONLY MAKES HALF A CUP
OH, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD THE MONEY?

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

AN APOLOGY

LOOKING THROUGH MY RECORD COLLECTION
I RECALL WHEN WE WERE FRIENDS
BUT YOU RAINED ON MY PARADE
AND NOW WE'RE SWORN ENEMIES TIL THE END

I HEAR YOUR NAME IN CONVERSATION
AND I LISTEN...

YOU'RE LIVIN' OUT IN WEST VIRGINIA
WITH A COUPLE OF KIDS AND AN OLD DOG YOU NAMED JAKE.

DID IT GET TO YOU LIKE IT GOT TO ME?
I WONDER THAT SOMETIMES
DID YOU FORGET IT ALL? DID YOU SHRUG IT OFF?
I WONDER THAT SOMETIMES

DID IT GET TO YOU LIKE IT GOT TO ME?
I WONDER THAT SOMETIMES
DID YOU FORGET IT ALL? DID YOU SHRUG IT OFF?
I WONDER THAT SOMETIMES

I'M SORRY

THE CALLING

THREE PIECE SUIT AND A POCKET WATCH
AND A BELLY FULL OF BURGUNDY WINE
BARFLY BILLY SAID 'HEY, WHAT'S THE SKINNY?
AIN'T YA USED TO BE A FRIEND OF MINE?'
SOME PEOPLE SAID THAT HE WAS LOOKIN' FOR SOMETHIN'
SOMETHIN' TO EASE THE STING
OF LEAVIN' OKLAHOMA FOR THAT KANSAS CITY TRAIN

I REMEMBER IT WAS SUNDAY MORNIN'
THAT CHURCH BELL RUMBLIN' ON
THREE MEN FROM THE PENITENTIARY CAME LOOKIN'
BUT GOOD OL' BILLY WAS GONE
HE WAS OUT THERE SEEKIN' FORGIVENESS
FOR THE THINGS THAT HE HAD DONE
AND FOR A BAG OF MONEY, THEY SHOT POOR CHARLIE
AND HIS FRIEND BITTER CREEK WITH A SIX GUN

(CHORUS)

OH, BILLY WHAT YOU GONNA DO? - I'M GONNA KEEP MY HEAD DOWN
BUT THE ARM OF THE LAW'S BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU - I'M GONNA KEEP MY HEAD DOWN
THERE'S A PICTURE OF YOUR FACE IN THE LOCAL SALOON
YOU BEST TRY RUNNIN' BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON
OR STAY AND ANSWER TO THE CALLIN'

TAKE A LITTLE SIESTA DOWN IN MEXICO
MAYBE THROW YOUR GUNS IN THE COLIMA
MAKE A LITTLE BIT OF MONEY SELLING COCONUTS
TO THE LOCAL MAMACITAS

BUT DON'T YOU EVER THINK ABOUT GOIN' HOME
NO, DON'T YOU THINK ABOUT HOME
FOR IF YOU DO, IT'D BE THE END OF YOU
DON'T YOU THINK ABOUT GOIN' BACK HOME

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)