

Doug Balmain - "Burnin' Both Ends" (LYRICS)

Got bills piled up with a stamp says "Late,"
Won't hurt the collectors to wait another day.
Slip some bourbon in my coffee and I put my shades on,
Walk down the street and take in a little sun.

All work 'n' no play makes a bright man fade,
I put in my hours but I don't get paid.
I've been burning both ends 'n' feelin' kinda strung,
I got plenty to do but it ain't gettin' done.

No food in the kitchen and the laundry's pilin' up,
my hair's gettin' long and the grass needs cut.
I slept in late, time's slippin' away,
I always finish what I start so I'll waste away the day.

All work 'n' no play makes a bright man fade,
Oh, I put in my hours but I don't get paid.
I've been burning both ends 'n' feelin' kinda strung,
I got plenty to do but it ain't gettin' done.

I close my eyes for a while, let my mind drift away,
I'll rest easy knowin' my toils 'll be here when I wake...

All work 'n' no play makes a bright man fade,
I put in my hours but I don't get paid.
I've been burning both ends 'n' feelin' kinda strung,
I got plenty to do but it ain't gettin' done.

All work 'n' no play makes a bright man fade,
Oh, I put in my hours but I don't get paid.
I've been burning both ends 'n' feelin' kinda strung,
I got plenty to do but it ain't gettin' done.

Doug Balmain - "I've Seen Days" (LYRICS)

I know what it means to be
Pedal steel lonesome.
Felt the blow from a punch,
Thrown when I'm down.

These ears have listened
To the wrong shoulder
Tried to die,
Chasing a mirage.

(I've seen days)
Make me want to get back to my feet again
(I've seen days)
Stare in their eyes with a bloody-toothed smile.
(I've seen days)
Not a man, not a man that can touch me
(I've seen days)
'cause I'm looking through what's in my way.
I've seen days.

You've got to be a monster
if you need to fight a demon.
I shook the Devil's hand,
With a knife behind my back.

Yes, I shook that fiery hand.

(and I've seen days)
Make me want to get back to my feet again
(I've seen days)
Stare in their eyes with a bloody-toothed smile.
(I've seen days)
Not a man, not a man that can touch me
(I've seen days)
'cause I'm looking through what's in my way.
I've seen days.

Justice is just a word for self-righteous men,
Fairness is just a tool used by dissent.

(I've seen days)
Make me want to get back to my feet again
(I've seen days)
Stare in their eyes with a bloody-toothed smile.
(I've seen days)
Not a man, not a man that can touch me
(I've seen days)

'cause I'm looking through what's in my way.
I've seen days.

I've seen days.
I've seen days.
I've seen days.

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Doug Balmain - "The Hole You Dug" (LYRICS)

Mind your step, watch your feet.
You're gonna fall in the hole you dug for me.
I'll cover you with earth and let you sleep.

Cut your teeth, got a lot to chew.
Grow some feet to fill those boots.
No comin' back...
Where you're headed to.

Mind your step, watch your feet.
You're gonna fall in the hole you dug for me.
I'll cover you with earth and let you sleep.

A deep, dull thud, you lost your feet.
Take more care to cross your t's
There's a shovel in your hand...
A shovel in your hand...
Meant for me.

Mind your step, watch your feet.
You're gonna fall in the hole you dug for me.
I'll cover you with earth and let you sleep.

Mind your step
Watch your feet,
You're gonna fall in the hole,

You dug, you dug for me...

Mind your step, watch your feet.
You're gonna fall in the hole you dug for me.
I'll cover you with earth...
I'll cover you with earth,
and let you sleep.

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Doug Balmain - "Meet Me" (LYRICS)

There's a book I read sometimes when I'm alone,
I think of your hands and the letters they wrote
Words left behind say we'll meet again someday,
So I'm giving you mine as we part ways...

(Meet me there)
Out beyond right and wrong,
Questions don't need answers,
We can be alone.
(Meet me there)
Oh, meet me there soon.
I'll meet you in that field, baby,
I'm waiting there for you.

I'm not looking to pass blame,
If I could go back there's nothing I'd change.
Virtue's been held, to myself I've been true,
If I had my way I'd be right there next to you.

(Meet me there)
Out beyond right and wrong,
Questions don't need answers,
We can be alone.
(Meet me there)

Oh, meet me there soon.
I'll meet you in that field, baby,
I'm waiting there for you.

(Meet me there)
Out beyond right and wrong,
Questions don't need answers,
We can be alone.
(Meet me there)
Oh, meet me there soon.
I'll meet you in that field, baby...

(Meet me there)
Out beyond right and wrong,
Questions don't need answers,
We can be alone.
(Meet me there)
Oh, meet me there soon.
I'll meet you in that field, baby,
I'm waiting there for you.
Oh, I'm waiting...

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Doug Balmain - "Home" (LYRICS)

I've got a good house, on solid ground.
Warm in the winters, the walls are sound.
It doesn't matter how well it's made,
It's still just lumber, glass, and paint.

I've got a beautiful home with blonde hair and blue eyes
Shelters my mind from the storms of life
No sum of money, could my home you buy

I've been a carpenter, I know the trade
Didn't come easy, I learned the hard way
I've come to know, we're here to stay
Nothing built so strong could ever give'way

I've got a beautiful home with blonde hair and blue eyes
Shelters my mind from the storms of life
No sum of money, could my home you buy

Home's not a bed, or a front door
It's not the rug on a living room floor
It's the closet where clothes hang
Or a roof that keeps out the rain

I know a place where all is right,
I find peace in the toughest times,
Even in the dark, I feel the light
I'm kept warm in the coldest nights.

I've got a beautiful home with blonde hair and blue eyes
Shelters my mind from the storms of life
No sum of money, could my home you buy

I've got a beautiful home with blonde hair and blue eyes
Shelters my mind from the storms of life
No sum of money, could my home you buy
Baby....

(I'm coming home to you)
I'm coming home...
(I'm coming home to you)
To the only I know...
(I'm coming home to you)
I'm coming home to you babe...
(I'm coming home to you)
I'm coming back home.
(I'm coming home to you)
The only home I know's with you.
(I'm coming home to you)

Doug Balmain - "Bad Habits" (LYRICS)

Tried to quit cussing, swore every time I slipped.
Gave up on drinking and I started just to sip.
Didn't take long, to learn a little trick...
If I sip something strong I can get the same effect.

I talk to myself enough to put me at unease,
When I talk to other people we always disagree.
Instead of learning to enjoy other's company,
I only learned that I relate better to me.

Bad habits are hard to break,
Detrimental traits ain't easy to shake.
Maybe I'll blame my faults on fate,
'Cause those bad habits are hard to break.

Tried to have an open mind and not judge based on looks,
Couldn't read enough to judge the cover by the book.
Just can't sleep, it won't go away,
Got a pill in a bottle, I'll see you in a day.

Bad habits are hard to break,
Detrimental traits ain't easy to shake.
Maybe I'll blame my faults on fate,
'Cause those bad habits are hard to break.

(Get down.)

My will is only strong as my desires allow,
These vows are falling victim to the passions I've roused...

Bad habits are hard to break,
Detrimental traits ain't easy to shake.
Maybe I'll blame my faults on fate...

Oh, bad habits are hard to break,
Detrimental traits ain't easy to shake.
Maybe I'll blame my faults on fate,
'Cause those bad habits are hard to break.

Bad habits are hard to break...
Hard to break.

Doug Balmain – “Burnin’ Both Ends” Credits (By Artist)

Music and Lyrics by Doug Balmain
Produced & Mixed by Rob Stroup
Song Crafting & Arranging Naomi Hooley
Recorded at 8 Ball Studio in Portland, OR
Mastered by RFI Mastering

Doug Balmain
Vocals & Guitar (All tracks)

Bob Dunham
Guitar (All tracks)

Arthur Parker
Bass (All tracks)

Jeff Anthony
Drums (All tracks)

JeanPierre Garan
Organ & Piano on “Burnin’ Both Ends”, “I’ve Seen Days”, “Meet Me”, “Home”, “Bad Habits”

Naomi Hooley
Backup Vocals on “The Hole You Dug”

Rob Stroup
Backup Vocals on “Burnin’ Both Ends”, “Bad Habits”
Guitar on “The Hole You Dug”
Percussion “The Hole You Dug”

Timothy Greenidge
Backup Vocals on “I’ve Seen Days”, “The Hole You Dug”, “Meet Me”, “Home”

Leisa Hart
Backup Vocals on “I’ve Seen Days”, “The Hole You Dug”, “Meet Me”, “Home”

Ericka Warren
Backup Vocals on “I’ve Seen Days”, “The Hole You Dug”, “Meet Me”, “Home”

Paul Brainard
Trumpet & Horn Arrangement on “Burnin’ Both Ends”, “I’ve Seen Days”, “Home”, “Bad Habits”
Pedal Steel on “The Hole You Dug”

Mary-Sue Tobin
Tenor & Baritone Sax on “Burnin’ Both Ends”, “I’ve Seen Days”, “Home”, “Bad Habits”

Scott Van Schoick
Trombone on “Burnin’ Both Ends”, “I’ve Seen Days”, “Home”, “Bad Habits”

Andrew Doorn
Graphic Design