These lyrics have been taken from <https://www.lyricsfreak.com/b/bob+dylan/>

the man says get out of here

a man with no alibi

all about them rounders judge tryin' to cut me out

am i hearing you right

and temper their edge in the morning

and the same to you gentleman we did reply

and we have no desire to take your advance

are birds free from the chains of the skyway

arise arise he cried so loud

bout an east coast city that you all know well

but says arthur i wouldn't be proud of your clothes

but says he my fine fellows if you will enlist

can you see anything

come and go with me my pretty little miss

come out ye gifted kings and queens

could you please make that crepe

depart from me this moment

don't anybody care

don't forget that you are white

don't waste your words they're just lies

fair maiden where do you belong

for a soldier he leads a very fine life

get outa here if you don't know

get your rocks off

gimme a thousand policemen

good morning good morning the sergeant he cried

has my lovin' man been her

have mercy on his soul

have you heard the news he said with a grin

hmm say that's too bad

how far are you all going ruby asked us with a sigh

how good how good does it feel to be free

how old are you my pretty little miss

i beg you sir she pleaded

i didn't do it he says and he throws up his hands

i think i'll call it america

i was only robbing the register i hope you understand

i will secretly accept you

i'll be sixteen come sunday

i'm sorry for what she'd done

i'm sorry sir he said to me

it takes one to know one she smiles

it's his

it's just somethin' we're gonna have to forget

i've got to talk to someone quick

leave her alone god damn you get out

let's go find this lady

mama wants you t' come back in the house and bring them clothes

my darling je vous aime beacoup

my trip hasn't been a pleasant one

no reason to get excited the thief he kindly spoke

now take them up devils cried arthur mcbride

oh no says the sergeant i'll have no such chat

oh please put me away

oh stop that cursed jury

one of us had better call up the cops

pardon monsieur the desk clerk says

plain as a thing can be

please please please

pull off pull off them high-heeled shoes

pull off pull off them long blue gloves

remember that murder that happened in a bar

remember you said you saw the getaway car

she's been with black jack davey

shoulda listened when you heard the word down there

strike three the umpire said

the tragic figure her sister did shout

the trial was bad enough

the vice-president's gone mad

there are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke

there goes tom moore a bummer shore in the days of '49

there's too much confusion i can't get no relief

think it might-a been that fighter you saw running that night

well are you weepin' for your house and home

well i ain't gonna tell you no stories

well i'll forsake my house and home

well i'm not weepin' for my house carpenter

well saddle for me my coal-black stud

well there's nothin' we can do about it said the neighbor

we're going all the way until the wheels fall off and burn

where downtown when last night

which side are you on

why must you even try

without my uncle rat's consent uh-huh

would you forsake your house and home

yes i guess so said ma

yes kind sir i sit and spin uh-huh

you belong to me i believe

you failed to understand he said

you think you'd like to play ball with the law

young maiden i wish not to banter

young man i will tell you a secret

you're way wrong

(and) see the ghosts of slavery ships

(cost a quarter

(greasy kid stuff

(he's eatin' bagels

(i can) hear the undertaker's bell

(i catch dinosaurs

(i jumped a fallout shelter

(she's a humdinger

(she's a man eater

(she's a tryin' a hide pretendin'

(she's insane)

(yeah) nobody can sing the blues

[chorus:]

[chorus]

10 foot 2 foot 6 across

10 000 men diggin' for silver and gold

10 000 men dressed in oxford blue

10 000 men looking so lean and frail

10 000 men on a hill

10 000 men on the move

10 000 women all dressed in white

10 000 women all sleep in my room

a beautiful sight

a bed that is never mine

a big yellow buldozer took away the house and land

a c\*\*\* is crowing far away and another soldier's deep in prayer

a cat she's got nine lives

a child a child shivers in the cold

a cold coyote calls

a diesel truck was rollin' slow

a dream about you baby

a few hard cases i will recall though they all were brave and true

a ghost in love

a jeep to drive blood to spill

a letter to mother

a lily-whit duck come and swallowed him up uh-huh

a little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf

a little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf uh-huh

a lover for you life an' nothing more

a magnificent mantelpiece though it's heart being chipped

a man in the corner approached me for a match

a master in the arts

a merry little christmas

a merry little christmas now

a messenger arrived with a black nightingale

a million faces at my feet but all i see are dark eyes

a millionaire's got a million dollars

a monkey wrench

a nasty dirty double-crossin' back-stabbin' phony i didn't wanna have to be dealin' with

a night like this

a pay phone was ringing

a pink hotel a boutique and a swinging hot spot

a place where there is no pain of birth

a ride back to where she started

a soldier sits beneath the fan

a song a song high above the trees

a squall is setting in

a star a star dancing in the night

a summer breeze is blowin'

a tear came to his eye

a thing for little girls

a thousand miles from home

a whistlin' loud and merry

a whore will pass the hat collect a hundred grand and say thanks

a woman shot her lover down

aare white with snow

abe says man you must be puttin' me on

abiding in cupid's fair throne

about a man riding across the desert and starred gregory peck

about desolation row

about dignity

about the same time he made the earth

about the time the door knob broke

across a broad highway

across her clear outline

across the floor

across the street they've nailed the curtains

across the swamp of time

across the swooping plain

acting out his folly while his back is being whipped

adjust to what a dream that bust

a-doin' what i want to do

advances on your spirit and your soul

advertising brotherhood

after a while we took in the clothes

after all my liquor's been drunk

after all my thoughts have been thunk

after losing every battle

after my dreams are dreamed out

after poisoning him with words

after the ambulances go

against you comin' around

ah me i busted out

ah but i don't know how much longer i can wait

ah but i may as well try and catch the wind

ah but you were right it was perfect as i got in behind the wheel

ah my friends from the prison they ask unto me

ah you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

ah you may leave here for four days in space

a-hell bent for leather \*

ah'll do anything with you

ain't a-gonna grieve no more no more

ain't a-gonna grieve no more

ain't it thrilling

ain't no altars on this long and lonesome road

ain't no goin' back

ain't no more cane on the brazos

ain't no use jiving

ain't no use joking

ain't nothin' left here partner just the dust of a plague that has left this whole town afraid

ain't nothing too discreet about the disease of conceit

ain't runnin' any race

ain't talking just walking

albert said i'm leaving you

alberta don't you treat me unkind

alberta don't you treat me unkind alberta don't you treat me unkind

alberta let your hair hang low alberta let your hair hang low

alberta what's on your mind

alberta what's on your mind alberta what's on your mind

alfred bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops

alive as you or me

alive with fiery breath

all alone on the banks of belle isle

all along the watchtower princes kept the view

all and all can only fall

all around the cabin door

all brave blood do spill

all clean shaven all coming from the cold

all day long i hear him shout so loud

all down in taken-for granted situations

all except for cain and abel

all except inside the gates of eden

all except when 'neath the trees of eden

all for a moment's glory and it's a dirty rotten shame

all for a piece of gold

all giving me the eye

all hazards and dangers we barter on chance

all he ever wanted was somebody to trust

all i feel is heat and flame and all i see are dark eyes

all i have is yours

all i really want to do

all i remember about it was gregory peck and the way people moved

all i remember about it was it starred gregory peck he wore a gun and he was shot

all i want for you to do is take my body home

all i want you to do is take me when i die

all is gone all is gone admit it take flight

all kinds-a children in the side road they was hollerin' at us sayin'&#58;

all made of spanish leather

all made of the finest leather

all must yield

all my connections too

all my loyal and my much-loved companions

all night long i lay awake and listen to the sound of pain

all of rubin's cards were marked in advance

all of us at times we might work too hard

all one color on the one-way track

all over my lonesome grave

all right i'll set you straight can't you see i'm a union man

all right i'll take a chance i will fall in love with you

all that's gold doesn't shine

all the doctors in hot springs sure ain't gonna help her none

all the doctors in sure ain't gonna help her none

all the early roman kings

all the friends i ever had are gone

all the merry little elves can go hang themselves

all the rest of them rebel rivers

all the way from new orleans

all the way to the statue of liberty

all the women going crazy

all the young men with the young women lookin' so good

all these people that you mention

all these prophets so good and gone

all ya can do is do what you must

all you children goin' my way

all you see is mine

alladin and his lamp

allow me just-a one more chance

along came a fella

along the dim

a-lookin' around just to see myself

a-lookin' around just to see who's born

a-lookin around it was outa sight

alters are burning

althoug that your offers are charming

although i'd a-traveled many miles

always be a man not a boy gone astray

always leavin' somebody behind

am i here all alone

am i ready to lay down my life for the brethren

am i ready am i ready

am i ready hope i'm ready

am i still dreamin' yet

among the lumberjacks

an' anyway i'm not alone

an' for each an' ev'ry underdog soldier in the night

an' for each unharmfull gentle soul misplaced inside a jail

an' for every hung-up person in the whole wide universe

an' i been out a-ramblin' round

an' i begin to weep

an' i can go home this a-way

an' i can't go home this a-way

an' i don't know how much longer i can wait

an' i never wrote a letter to my home

an' i never wrote a letter to my home

an' if anybody asks me is it easy to forget

an' i'm playin' on a track ma'd come an' woop me back

an innocent man in a living hell

an' left me here facing the wall

an' one day he just ran away

an' papa asked her what it was

an' pretend that we never have touched

an' pretend that you never have met

an' the hypnotic splattered mist was slowly lifting

an' the poet an the painter far behind his rightful time

an' to come each time you call

an' we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

an' you keep askin' me what time it is

an' you'll hear that whistle blow hundred miles

an' your daddy needs you home right away ''

an' your sisters all gone wrong

analyze you categorize you

and a chariot that stood

and a coat of solid gold

and a crown in the bargain for to kick up the dust

and a guilty conscience too

and a little wee drummer intending to camp

and a lot of them seemed to be looking my way

and a pair of old greek shoes

and a soldier he always is decent and clean

and a thousand telephones that don't ring

and after finding i'd

and ain't a-gonna grieve no more

and albert fell on the floor

and all i can see is myself

and all that you held sacred

and all the boys back in the tank

and all the people say there goes tom moore in the days of '49

and all the places we could roam together

and all the remnants of her recent past

and all they ask of you is your name

and all you raging glory

and all your dreams have vanished

and although that we're single and free

and an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand

and another day just drives on through

and another man named bello moving around mysteriously

and anyone can fill his life up

and arthur and i we soon drew our hogs

and as she was letting go her grip

and as the yellow fog is lifting

and ask for me

and babe i'll do it all over you

and bade it a tedious returning

and because i

and because time was on his side

and began the next song

and bid them look sharp in the morning

and bid them take that as fair warning

and bowed my head and cried

and brought it to you

and build you a house made out of stainless steel

and cannot be forgot

and climb on every rung

and come away with me

and commanding her to yield

and cruel death surrenders with it's pale ghost retreating

and drink the king's health in the morning

and each one i've never seen again

and even the jordan river has bodies floatin'

and every kiss

and every stroke it seemed to say

and every time i pass that way i always hear my name

and every time that he'd get full he was spoiling for a fight

and every window's made of glass

and every youth cried well away

and everybody was feelin' fine

and everywhere i look your eyes i find

and ezra pound and t s eliot

and famines and earthquakes and hatred written upon walls

and felt with my thumbs

and find somebody to fight

and find you're one cent short

and fishermen hold flowers

and for good luck i got my black tooth

and for me the greatest danger

and from his grave grew a red red rose

and gallantly handed her

and gave them kisses one two three

and give him back the time he's done

and give them all another name

and gives it to me for a song

and glory will rot

and go through all my hardship and toil

and got burned

and hang them down from the vine

and hard like an oak

and have it on highway 61

and have yourself

and he always is blessed with a charming young wife

and he always lives pleasant and charmin'

and he asks for a rope and a pen that will write

and he carries all his money

and he charmed the heart of a lady

and he didn't even ask

and he looked like he'd been through

and he moaned and he groaned

and he never harmed no one

and he pays all his debts without sorrow or strike

and he said yes i think it can be easily done

and he says here is your throat back

and he says how

and he says you ain't so bad yourself

and he screams back you're a cow

and he shuffled down the street

and he was a friend of mine

and hear my sad complaint

and heavy rains descend

and her silver-studded phantom cause

and his cabin brokin' down

and his holdings are in texas

and his meat you couldn't chaw

and his name is diamond joe

and hold your judgement for yourself

and hope to give you a surprise

and how come he didn't drive a truck

and how i know i'll make it through

and i ain't complainin' none

and i ain't got what i see

and i always said hang on to me baby and let's hope that the roof stays on

and i answer them most mysteriously

and i covered her up and then

and i cry for a bail

and i do hope you receive it well

and i don't even care to have one

and i don't far believe

and i don't know how much longer i can wait

and i don't really care

and i dreamed i was amongst the ones

and i dreamt of my future wife

and i feel like i just want to travel on

and i go by the lord and where she's on my way but i don't belong there

and i got a coin to flip

and i grab me a pint you know that i'm a giant

and i hear her name here and there as i go from town to town

and i hopped inside a cab

and i in my armor turning about

and i just can't wait

and i know he will do it 'cause he's faithful and he's true

and i know no one can sing the blues

and i know what you're thinking of

and i left without my had

and i listen while i stand

and i lost her attention by tempation as it runs

and i must be gone

and i must go

and i must leave fast

and i must leave

and i nearly starved to death boys

and i need you yeah

and i never been quite satisfied

and i never did plan to go anyway

and i never had no armies

and i never saved a dollar

and i pass by from town to town they call me a rambling sign

and i pulled down my pants

and i ran a bloody mile

and i run but i wait

and i said captain kidd

and i see my baby coming

and i shuffled my feet

and i started walkin' backwards

and i still do not know

and i still got their advice oozing out of my ears

and i tell you on the side that you better run and hide

and i think of the souls

and i thought of a goddess to beauty

and i tried to make sense

and i tripped on a stump

and i wait for them to interrupt

and i was on the street again

and i went lookin for a cop

and i will always be emotionally yours

and i will try to harmonize with songs

and i won't disagree

and i i don't mind the pain

and i i never took much

and i i walk out on my own

and i'd like to hear to stay

and i'd only begun

and if i had to wait for ten thousand years

and if i should die 'fore my time should come

and if my love is real

and if you don't underestimate me

and i'll forsake my baby

and i'll never know the same about you your holiness or your kind of love

and i'll overtake my lady

and i'll tell and think it and speak it and breathe it

and i'm also glad i've had no friends

and i'm a-wheezin' in my chest

and i'm glad i've had no parents

and i'm glad to have you in my arms

and i'm gonna have to put you down for a while

and i'm in the shade

and i'm leased on the high some

and i'm left alone in my misery like some poor wandering ghost

and i'm lifted away

and i'm reading james joyce

and i'm still carrying the gift you gave

and i'm sure he's a fine young man

and in comes romeo he's moaning

and in my heart i felt an aching pain

and in that hole he roared out his soul in the days of '49

and into every masterpiece of literature

and it ain't no use in turning on your light babe

and it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe

and it drifted to the bottom of the sea

and it had to get done

and it makes me feel so sorry

and it seems like i've got to travel on

and it seems like i've got to travel on

and it was far to the end

and it was there inside the bars

and it's

and it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

and it's a hard it's a hard it's a hard and it's a hard

and it's a hard it's a hard it's a hard it's a hard

and it's all affirmation i received but it's not

and it's all for the love of thee

and it's fill up every space with a different kind of face

and it's hard times in the city

and it's my time to go

and it's not too fast or slam

and it's only that i'm askin'

and it's ride yourself blind for the next town on time

and it's roll back down to st petersburg

and i've never been too impressed

and i've never gotten used to it i've just learned to turn it off

and i've never had much money

and i've served time for ev'rything

and just sit there waitin' for me to come

and keep away from pranks

and keep him good company

and knocked me off my feet

and laid his life on the line

and left them for dead in the morning

and let others do for you

and likewise fears his death

and little boys

and long to be

and lord i'll be love her till i'm dead

and louie the king said let me think for a minute son

and many a road taken by many a first friend

and marches alone can't bring integration

and may your song always be sung

and miss patty valentine just nodded her head

and move it on down the line

and my boots on my feet

and my love for her has taken such a long time to die

and my time it isn't long

and nailing her in the ruins of her pettiness

and neither will i take it from snappy young brats

and never wake up

and next full moon

and no matter what they say

and nobody has to think too much

and now again i still wonder to myself

and now i stand here lookin' at your yellow railroad

and now i'm goin' to hell

and old men turning young daughters into whores

and old mister minuet paid for his dream

and on their promises of paradise

and our choices they were few and the thought never hit

and over jake they held a wake in the days of '49

and played it pretendin'

and presents on the tree

and pretend

and puts her hands in her back pockets

and reciting the alphabet

and reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it

and ride a horse along a trail

and rivers that ran through ev'ry day

and rob every bank you can see

and robbed my boots

and said goodbye forever

and said that way down on highway 61

and salt for salt

and says how does it feel

and see the lights surrounding you

and she also keeps the cards that read

and she buttoned her boot

and she daily salooning but to me too hot to book

and she don't want to remind me she knows this car would go out of control

and she had left him to die in there

and she in between the victim of sound

and she worked on my face until breaking my eyes

and she's gone

and silk upon my back

and so it did happen like it could have been foreseen

and so it was on christmas eve

and so patty calls the cops

and so to conclude and to finish disputes

and some old whore from san pedro to make advances

and somebody else says where what is

and somebody points to you and says

and someone says you're in the wrong place my friend

and something is happening here

and sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna hear my milk cow moan

and sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna hit the highway road

and start buying the place with beads

and stop being influenced by fools

and straightened her suit

and suddenly there appeared before me the only one my arms could ever hold

and sup on thin gruel in the morning

and talk with my chambermaid

and tapestry of rhyme

and tears or not it's too much to ask

and tell jesus make up my dying bed

and tells me of her dreams

and that i was loyal

and that which you've given me today

and that's the authority on high

and the ace once ran wild

and the all-white jury agreed

and the blood stained woods

and the bright light of salvation

and the cops are putting the screws to him looking for somebody to blame

and the diamonds from the deepest ocean

and the fourth part of the day's already gone

and the good samaritan he's dressing

and the hangman's knot must fall

and the head of a hyena

and the hunchback of notre dame

and the judge says mona can't have no bond

and the lava flowed down from the mountain high above

and the little wee drummer we flattered his bow

and the locusts sang and they were singing for me

and the locusts sang off in the distance

and the locusts sang with a high whinning trill

and the locusts sang yeah it give me a chill

and the man asked me who i was

and the mercy that you showed to me whoever would have guessed

and the money that we made will pay for the space

and the morning is lost

and the neighbor said are those clothes yours

and the neighbors they clap

and the newspapers they all went along for the ride

and the only sound that's left

and the only words to him she said

and the phantom's shouting to skinny girls

and the princess and the prince

and the rain she's a-turnin' into hail

and the rainman leaves in the wolfman's disguise

and the riot squad they're restless

and the river still does run

and the sails are spread

and the saviors who are fast asleep

and the streets are broad

and the superhuman crew

and the tellin' of his story

and the trumpet play slow

and the walls collide mona cries

and their old rusty rapiers that hung by their sides

and them caribbean winds still blow from nassau to mexico

and them distant ships of liberty on them iron waves so bold and free

and then complains

and then he clicks his high heels

and then he kneels

and then i ask myself

and then i kiss your lips as i lift your veil

and then i shut all the doors

and then i turn my head for you're approachin' me

and then one night i was drinkin' and a-thinkin'

and then our shadows meet and then we drink the wine

and then say your tongue just slipped

and then the kerosene

and then the tears roll down what a bitter taste

and then unto eternity

and then you drift away on a summer's day where the wildflowers bloom

and there are no sins inside the gates of eden

and there are no trials inside the gates of eden

and there are no truths outside the gates of eden

and there he spied his darlin' bride

and there they twined in a true love's knot

and there was more to be sung

and there's danger in this open world

and there's danger on the battlefield

and there's danger on the ocean

and there's no time to say a fare-thee-well

and there's nothing she doesn't see

and there's nowhere there to comfort you

and there's really nothing anyone can say

and there's some people all around

and these are my final words

and they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashing

and they cheer with each blast

and they locked me down in jailhouse cells

and they made a killer out of him

and they never

and they rode off together

and they say that love is blind

and they threw away the key

and they were both out on highway 61

and they they look at me and frown

and they've all liked your looks

and things would be different the next time we wed

and this song gypsy told her like i said carry on

and though her eyes are fixed upon

and though our separation it pierced me to the heart

and though they could not produce the gun

and though this man could hardly see

and to part from my vows and my promise

and to see an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth

and to take up my cross

and to take your hand along the sand

and to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger

and to think of how she left that night it still brings me a chill

and to you always so grateful

and together we'll fly south

and turns his back on me

and wait for succeeding kings

and wait for the lad that has left me

and we all want what's his

and we came to a door

and we havin' no money paid them off in cracks

and we lathered them there like a pair of wet sacks

and we made a football of his rowdy-dow-dow

and we met sergeant napper and corporal vamp

and we scarce gave them time to draw their own blades

and we slept near the alamo your skin was so tender and soft

and we'll go home together

and we'll leave this ol' highway behind

and we'll ride off together

and were taking him away

and what did you hear my blue-eyed son

and what did you hear my darling young one

and what did you see my darling young one

and what'll you do now my darling young one

and what'll you do now my blue-eyed son

and when i looked my moon had turned to gold

and when i was through

and when i'm called up yonder

and when it's over i'd just as soon go on my way

and when she did come i asked her for some

and when the whistle blows i gotta go baby don't you know

and when the whistle blows i gotta go mama don't you know

and where have you been my darling young one

and while ev'rybody knelt to pray

and who builds his town with blood

and who did i see but the one i love

and who lies with ev'ry breath

and with all the ship's company

and with the whole ships' company

and without further notice

and yes there's something you can send back to me

and you ain't gonna stop

and you ask is this where it is

and you don't know what it is

and you don't know what's up the bend

and you feel kinda lonesome

and you go watch the geek

and you haven't got a friend

and you know he's got our best interest in mind

and you know it blows right through me like a ball and chain

and you know it's true

and you know something is happening

and you know there was something about you baby that i liked that was always too

and you know this was meant to be true

and you need a place to stay

and you say for what reason

and you say impossible

and you say oh my god

and you say what does this mean

and you say who is that man

and you says what's mine

and you search in vain to find

and you tell me over and over and over again my friend

and you tell me over and over and over and over again my friend

and you think you would leave me behind

and you walked a rugged mile

and you you took me in

and you'll be fine at the end of the line

and your fall by the sword love affair with erroll flynn

and your fingertips

and your golden loom

and your head's gonna be in a knot

and your highway's gettin' filled

and your legs can't seem to stand

and your nose on the ground

and your streets are gettin' empty

and you're in your girlish prime

and you've been in my heart all the while

and mama you've been refused

and momma i'm a-just sittin' on the shelf

angelina

anita ekberg

another best friend somehow

another one of them endless days

answers of emptiness voice vacancies

any day now any day how

any minute now

any time you want

anything you never gave before

anyway it wouldn't ring true if not for you

anyway they already expect you

apple's got your fly

apple's got your fly

are being stolen by bandits

are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise

are lined with gold

are most content

are ringing

are scattered in the wild wind

are they enemies or victims

are you flying or have you flipped

are you frightened of the box you keep him in

are you from heaven descended

are you listening

are you ready

are you ready for armageddon

are you ready for that terrible swift sword

are you ready for the day of the lord

are you ready for the judgement

are you ready to meet jesus

are you ready are you ready

are you ready hope you're ready

are you ready i hope you're ready

are you so fast that you cannot see that i must have solitude

are you thinking for yourself

are you where you ought to be

are you willing to risk it all

around about midnight we'll be on the same side

arthur dexter bradley said i'm really not sure

as a crutch for her scenes and her society

as easy it was to tell black from white

as friends and other strangers

as he bummed a cigarette

as he hands you a bone

as he looked around the aftermath and the soldier got tough

as he saw me leap a hot dog stand

as he weeps to wicked birds of prey

as her thoughts pounded hard

as i stepped to the stage to pick up my degree

as i walked out in the mystic garden

as i walked out tonight in the mystic garden

as i went out one morning

as i'm ramblin' you can travel with me too

as lady and i look out tonight

as majestic bells of bolts struck shadows in the sounds

as my silver strings spun

as she stood in the shadows

as she was walking o'er the fields

as the dying gunfighter lay in the sun and gasped for his last breath

as the echo of the wedding bells before the blowin' rain

as the fire burns on and the smoke drifts away

as the floor caved in and the boiler in the basemen blew

as the harmonicas whined in the lonesome nighttime

as the island slowly sank

as the last ship sails and the moon fades away

as the morning light breaks open the greek comes down

as the rain beats down and the cranes fly away

as the stars fell down and the fields burned away

as the storm clouds rise and the palm branches away

as the sun went down and the music did play

as the tune drifted out

as the tune finally folded

as the white line on the highway sails under your wheels

as they carried him from the courtroom

as they watched him from above

as they were taking down the tents

as we dream by the fire

as we go along

as we listened one last time an' we watched with one last look

as we rode through the canyons through the devilish cold

as we went a-walkin' down by the seaside

as you're there

askin' the cops wherever i go

at any cost

at any moment you could go under

at bringin' back any help

at dawn my lower comes to me

at half past ten

at midnight all the agents

at night the boss came home

at one-oh-three

at saint peter's gate

at ships with tatooed sails

at the end of the rainbow life has only begun

at the end of the trail

at the peak of the night the king and the queen

at times i think there are no words

at times you least expect

at tryin'g to make a stab

ate up all of the wedding cake uh-huh

atlantic city by the cold grey sea

atlantic line

authorities they hated him

aw baby where'd you stay last night

away across the sea

away away

away away away down south in dixie

a-worry about me when i'm gone

babe i'd do it all over you

babe i'd even do that too

babe i'd run circles all around

babe i'm already lost

babe i've already been tossed

babe you're tryin' to lose me

baby let me follow you down baby let me follow you down

baby that i wouldn't do

baby and my days are gonna come

baby pack your clothes with mine

baby please come home

baby please stop crying

baby please stop crying stop crying stop crying

baby you can start a fire

back to the ship or back to jail

bad blood it got your mare

bad looser)

batter have to go back and sit down

be in the palm of some fool's hand

be sixteen come sunday

be them somebody else's or my own

beat or cheat or mistreat you

because he took you for a ride

because he was just too real

because i am up on the hill and still you're not there

because i'm stuck here on the ground cold and drunks as i might be

because something is happening

because something is happening here

because you know i got the freight train blues

been a-keep' you away from my door

been shooting craps and gambling momma and i done got broke

been so long since a strange woman has slept in my bed

before he can hear people cry

before he can really see the sky

before i do pass on:

before i get to the ledge

before it gets late

before it's washed to the sea

before she sleeps in the sand

before they kill me dead

before they're allowed to be free

before they're forever banned

before you can call him a man

behind every tree there's something to see

bello and bradley and they both baldly lied

beneath a bare light bulb the plaster did pound

besides if she wakes up now she'll just want me to talk

bessie was more than just a friend of mine

bette davis style

better tell your home-life sweet goodbye

between my husband and baby

between the king and the queen of swords

between the windows of the sea

beyond here lies nothin'

beyond here lies nothin'

beyond the darkness that masks

beyond the horizon i found you just in time

beyond the horizon it is easy to love

beyond the horizon over the treacherous sea

beyond the horizon right down to the bone

beyond the horizon someone prayed for your soul

beyond the horizon across the divide

beyond the horizon at the end of the game

beyond the horizon behind the sun

beyond the horizon in the springtime or fall

beyond the horizon the night winds blow

beyond the horizon the sky is so blue

beyond the horizon underneath crimson skies

bid farewell forever

big white clouds like chariots that swing down low

billy and you're walkin' all alone

billy don't it make ya feel so low-down

billy don't you turn your back on me

billy they don't like you to be so free

billy you been runnin' for so long

billy you're so far away from home

bites the bullet and he looks within

black crows in the meadow

black jack davey come a-ridin' on back

blackmail and deceit

blazin' the rails

blind man breakin' out of a trance

blinded by sleep and in need of a bed

blood and water flowing through the land

blood dryin' in my yellow hair as i go from shore to shore

blood on your saddle

bloomin' bright star of bright isle

blow into my face with scorn

blowing down the backroads heading south

blowing like it's gon' blow my blues away

blowing like it's gon' kill me dead

blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away

blowing like my woman's on board

blowing like she ain't gon' blow no more

blowing like she never blowed before

blowing like she's at my chamber door

blowing like she's blowing right on time

blowing like the sky's gonna blow apart

blowing through another no good town

blowing through the curtains in your room

blowing through the letters that we wrote

blows me over and kicks me out of bed

blue moon now i'm no longer alone

blue moon you knew just what i was there for

blue moon you saw me standing alone

bluebells blazin' where the aberdeen waters flow

blueberry apple cherry pumpkin and plum

bootlegged whiskey in his hand

bought your city on a one-way track

bound by her boredom her pride to protect

bounty hunters too they'd like to get ya

bout a quarter after three

'bout armies on the march and time that is short

bow ties and buttons

breaks down

bridge #1:

bridge #2:

bring that bottle over here

bringing everything that's near to me nearer to the fire

broken bodies broken bones

broken bottles broken plates

broken buckles broken laws

broken cutters broken saws

broken dishes broken parts

broken hands on broken ploughs

broken idols broken heads

broken lines broken strings

broken pipes broken tools

broken switches broken gates

broken threads broken springs

broken treaties broken vows

broken voices on broken phones

broken words never meant to be spoken

brown and blue and white and black

brownsville girl show me all around the world

brownsville girl show me all around the world

brownsville girl with your brownsville curls

brownsville girl you're my honey love

brownsville girl you're my honey love well we crossed the panthandle and then we headed towards amarillo

buckets of moonbeams in my hand

buckets of rain

buckets of tears

build you a fire with hickory hickory ash and oak

builder of rainbows up in the sky

building burned

bullet holes and scars between the spaces

buried under tobacco leaves

burning a hole

burns with the bark still on

businessmen they drink my wine plowmen dig my earth

but

but all his sexless patients

but all that suffering was not to be compared

but all their daughters put me down

but as long as i love you i'm not free

but as long as the world keeps a-turnin'

but as some folks ain't got no road at all

but back then i didn't worry 'bout a thing

but don't think twice it's all right

but eden is burning either brace yourself for elimination

but evidently she don't evidently she won't

but ev'rybody else even yourself

but for what you're not

but friends when you're lonely

but god is silent doing the american jump

but he did argue so

but he drinks and drinks can be fixed

but he never did like to talk about it all that much

but he was famous long ago

but he'll be better soon

but he'll never be better

but her shadow was missin'

but how long babe

but i ain't a-got corrina

but i ain't neither one

but i ain't never hearing any

but i ain't never yet bowed

but i can hear another drum beating for the dead that rise

but i can't get close to her at all

but i can't get you off of my mind

but i can't go home this a-way

but i can't help falling in love with you

but i can't remember why i was in it or what part i was supposed to play

but i certainly don't want you thinkin'

but i could not hold on to her very long

but i did it for you and all you gave me was a smile

but i did not trust my brother

but i did though because he lied

but i don't feel alone

but i don't need no armies

but i dream about the door

but i feel nothing for their game where beauty goes unrecognized

but i forgot more than you'll ever know about her

but i guess you're the two-timin' kind

but i had to sit in back of the tub

but i hate to leave my children crying

but i hate to leave my children crying

but i have forsaken my king's daughter there

but i kept hearing my name and i had to be movin' on

but i know that i can't move

but i made up my mind that i had to go on

but i still got my voice left

but i used my hands for stealing

but i was cruel

but i went into a bank

but i will always be emotionally yours

but i wish there was somethin' you would do or say

but if i can save you any time

but if i could i'd bring bring you to the mountaintop girl

but if you do right to me baby

but if you got to go

but if you got to go go now

but if you want me to i can be just like you

but if you're lucky one day you find out

but i'll know my songs well before i start singin'

but i'll not perceive her

but i'll se him in anything so i'll stand in line

but i'm not there i'm gone

but i'm richer by far with a satisfied mind

but i'm still around somehow

but i'm too over the edge and i ain't in the mood anymore to remember the times

but i'm used to four seasons

but in the end is always left so alone

but in this you are not so unique

but it ain't me babe

but it doesn't matter

but it was just a funeral parlor

but it will not be new if not for you

but it won't be over till they clear his name

but it'll be back tomorrow

but it's

but it's coming from the heart

but it's just making me blinder and blinder

but it's like i'm stuck inside a painting

but it's not like the sun that used to be

but it's not that way

but it's only the silence in the buttermilk hills that call

but it's so strong for so long

but it's the only one i've got okay

but i've been at my shadow

but i've been told streets up there

but jake rampaged against a knife in the hands of old bob stein

but know you're not alone

but let me just warn you all

but me i can't cover what i am

but my heart is a-tellin' me i love ya still

but my heart is telling me i love ya but you're strange

but my heart's just not in it

but my nerves were kickin'

but my soulful mama you know she keeps me hid

but my true love who's bound to stay behind

but nobody can sing the blues

but nobody has any respect

but now morning is clear it's like i ain't here

but now she's home beside me

but now something has changed for she ain't the same

but oh mama ain't you gonna miss your best friend now

but oh your mouth is inside out

but oh mother things ain't going well

but one thing for certain

but power and greed and corruptible seed

but santa only brought me

but she changed the subject every time money came up

but she don't bother me

but she knows that the kingdom weighs so high above her

but she said don't forget

but she's gone like the spark

but something is happening here

but still remains

but suddenly it happened

but that's alright baby

but the dealer say attendez-vous s'il vous pl it

but the desk clerk said it happens every day

but the funniest thing was

but the greek said go away and he kicked the chair to the floor

but the jails they were too crowded

but the mountains of the past

but the next time i looked there was light in the room

but the old man wouldn't pay

but the pennsylvania line's in an awful mess and the denver road is about to melt

but the pills are gonna cost more

but the river-boat captain he knows my fate

but the second mother was with the seventh son

but the song it was long

but the sun goes around the heavens

but the trouble in the world lord

but then again but then again i said oh i said oh i said

but then again i said again i said again i said

but then they took him to the jailhouse

but then now again not too many can be like you fortunately

but there was no bringin' him back

but there's just one question

but there's no one that i know

but there's only one authority

but these to tell what's true

but they made a killer out of him

but they said they were too crowded

but they were frightened of his power

but they would not listen to my plea

but this is ten times worse

but 'til it's january

but to live outside the law you must be honest

but we're gonna let it

but what are you laughin' about

but whatever

but whatever it could be makes you think you've seen me before

but what's the use of stopping

but when your return it's the same old place

but where are you tonight sweet marie

but where are you

but will bring us no reward when her false idols fall

but virtue lives

but with the country to where you're goin'

but yes i think it can be very easily done

but you and i we've been through that and this is not our fate

but you broke your promise

but you can do the job

but you can never steal away memories of what used to be

but you can't see in and it's hard looking out

but you don't know what it is

but you don't understand

but you tell me over and over and over again my friend

but you were closer to me than my next af kin

but your love just hasn't proved true

but you're back were you belong

but you're dare not change them one night for you know

but you're driftin' too far from shore

but you're gone and then all i seem to recall is the smell of perfume

but you're gonna have to serve somebody yes

but you're gonna have to serve somebody yes indeed

but you're gonna have to serve somebody

but you're smiling inside out

by a man who danced on the roof of the embassy

by and by i'm breathin' a lover's sigh

by and by on you i'm castin' my eye

by dignity

by his own men

by insurance men who go

by that soft and shining sea

by the beautiful lake of the black swan

by the edge of the sea

by the jealousy of others around her

by the old wooden stove where our hats was hung

by the rovin' of her eye

by the wearing of the blue

california's got but one

call girls in the doorway

call me any name you like

call me for dinner honey i'll be there

call your ma in talahassee

called canadee-i-o

called one-oh-three

calm as a girl could be

came running from across the field

came today

campin' out all night on the berenda

can i come home with you baby can i come home with you

can strut their feathers well

can they tell you what's wrong from what's right

can you cook and sew make flowers grow

can you please crawl out your window

can you search for what's not lost

can't be learned in a day

can't keep track of it no more

can't ride in no car

can't see over to the other side

can't take much more

can't you feel the fears that i'm feeling today

can't you hear me baby rappin' on your door

can't you hear that duquesne whistle blowing

captain arab he started

captain don't you do me like you done poor old shine

carefully removes his fez

carolina born and bred

carry on the grind

carrying a dead man's shield

casanova is just being punished for going

case you run into gypsy lou

catch hell from richard burton )

catfish on the mound

catfish million-dollar-man

cat's in the well and grief is showing it's face

cat's in the well and papa is reading the news

cat's in the well gentle lady is asleep

cause babe i'll do it all over you

'cause he don’t wait just to pay my bribe

'cause he was a friend of mine

cause he was a friend of mine

cause i believe in you

'cause i don't be like they'd like me to

cause i don't think about it

'cause i got my little lady right by my side

'cause i never had too much money

cause i was sick

cause i'm nine hundred miles from my home

cause it's coming from the heart

cause the road is long it's a long hard climb

cause you're driftin' too far from shore

ceiling fan broken there's a heat in my bed

cept begging on the street

'cept pat me on the back one time when i was on my knees

chain you down or bring you down

change the sail

charmed the heart of a lady

check to see that nobody is escaping

chilled are the skies

chilly wind sharp as a razor blade

christmas blues

christmas carols and all the christmas eves

christmas eve will find me

christmas is a joy of joy

church bells

cinderella she seems so easy

clinging to strange promises dying on the line

close the eyes of our captain

close your eyes close your door

closed the door behind him

cobwebs in your mind

cocaine all around my brain

cocaine come knockin' on my door

cocaine's for horses and it's not for men

cold rain can give you the shivers

combin' his hair back his future looks thin

come all you fair and tender girls

come and go with me my honey

come baby find me come baby remind me of where i once begun

come baby hold me come baby help me my arms are open wide

come baby rock me come baby lock me into the shadows of your heart

come baby shake me come baby take me i would be satisfied

come baby show me show me you know me tell me you're the one

come baby teach me come baby reach me let the music start

come knock him down

come on brother join the band

come on out the dark is beginning

come on sisters clap your hands

come on give it to me

come out and round up everyone

come over here from over there girl

come rolling up in a trail of dust

come true

come up where the yankees are

come you ladies and you gentlemen a-listen to my song

comes right down the highway straight down the line

comes right out of nowhere and you're down for the count

comin' down the hall

conceit is the disease that the doctors got no cure

concerning all the boys that come

concerning myself and the first few friends i had

condemned to drift or else be kept from drifting

convenient then they repent

cop said wait a minute boys this one's not dead

cops said a boy like you could use a break

corrina corrina

could i been used and played as a pawn

could start a dream for two

could weave a memory

couldn't even see the floor

couldn't help but make me feel ashamed to live in a land

couldn't stand on his feet

count the days i'm gone

countless visions of the other she'd reflect

country'll grow

covenant woman got a contract with the lord

covenant woman intimate little girl

covenant woman shining like a morning star

crash on the levee mama

crazy as a loon

cried the attendant and the nurse

cries out my god they killed them all

cross that minnesota border keep 'em scrambling

cross them old black hills keep 'em rolling

crying out that he was framed

cursing the dead that can't answer him back

curtis' in the jailhouse drinking from an old tin cup

curtis said to the judge what might be my fine

curtis's looking high curtis's looking low

cut on runway number nine big 707 set to go

cut the engines

danced a jig with the bumbley bee uh-huh

darkness was everywhere it smelled like a tomb

darling so it goes some things were meant to be

dead man dead man

dealin' cards 'til dawn in the hacienda

dear landlord

delia was a gambling girl gambled all around

delia was a gambling girl she laid her money down

delia oh delia how can it be

delia oh delia how could it be

delia's daddy weeped delia's momma moaned

delia's dear ol' mother took a trip out west

delia's in the graveyard boys six feet out of sight

delia's in the graveyard she ain't gettin' up

denise denise

deny defy or crucify you

depending on the way you feel that you live

desperate men desperate women divided

did he make it to the top well he probably did and dropped

did i lose my mind when i tried to get rid

did offer him my hand

did they hear when he told peter peter put up your sword

did they know he was the son of god did they know that he was lord

did they know right then and there what that power was worth

did they speak out against him did they dare

did you respect me for what i did

didn't come home till the sun was shining bright

didn't i sleep didn't i weep beside you

didn't i didn't i try to care

didn't i didn't i try to love you

didn't seem like much was happening

dignity never been photographed

dirty and mean

discover what you set out to find

discuss what's real and what is not

discussed lepers and crooks

dissolved into the bells of the lightning

do i need your permission to turn the other cheek

do you have any faith at all do you have any love to share

do you hear what i hear

do you know my world do you know my kind

do you know them or will there be a fight

do you know what i know

do you know where i can get ride of these things

do you need me half as bad as you say or are you just feeling guilt

do you remember st james street

do you see what i see

do you think that it's smart to jump from heart to heart

do you think we can talk about it some more

do you understand my pain

do you mister jones

do your love me or are you just extending goodwill

doctor said it kill you but he don't say when

does something is happening

doing business with a tiny man who sells him a ring

doing your own thing or just being cool

don’t you weep all about

done laid around done stayed around

don't ask me nothin' about nothin'

don't be a fool don't be blind

don't be angry don't be angry with me should i cry

don't even ask me how

don't ever try to change me

don't fall apart on me tonight

don't have the inclination to look back on any mistake

don't have to put her in my house lordy just lead her to my door

don't hurt me none don't hurt my pride

don't it always go to show

don't know what i'd do without it

don't let her hear

don't let her hear know she's so fine

don't let her hear you want her

don't let her know

don't let her know that you love her

don't let her know where you're going

don't let her see

don't let her see that you need her

don't let me change my heart

don't let me drift too far

don't let yourself fall

don't let yourself stumble

don't look a thing like me

don't mind the driving rain

don't put my faith in nobody not even a scientist

don't put yourself over the line

don't send me no more letters no

don't stop

don't think twice it's all right

don't untie the ties that bind

don't use no green or rotten wood they'll get you by the smoke

don't wait up for me

don't wanna amuse nobody don't wanna be amused

don't wanna be used by nobody for a doormat

don't wanna betray nobody don't wanna be betrayed

don't wanna burn nobody don't wanna be burned

don't wanna bury nobody don't wanna be buried

don't wanna buy nobody don't wanna be bought

don't wanna cheat nobody don't wanna be cheated

don't wanna confuse nobody don't wanna be confused

don't wanna defeat nobody if they already been defeated

don't wanna hurt nobody don't wanna be hurt

don't wanna judge nobody don't wanna be judged

don't wanna learn from nobody what i gotta unlearn

don't wanna marry nobody if they're already married

don't wanna miss nobody don't wanna be missed

don't wanna play with nobody don't wanna be waylaid

don't wanna shoot nobody don't wanna be shot

don't wanna touch nobody don't wanna be touched

don't wanna treat nobody like they was dirt

don't wanna wink at nobody don't wanna be winked at

don't ya tell henry

don't you and your own true love ever part

don't you remember molly

don't you rise up til judgment day's for sure

don't you understand what i'm trying to say

down a road like me

down along the cove

down boulevards of broken cars

down by the banks of loch eiron

down canadee-i-o

down every street there's a window

down in new orleans

down in some tularosa alley

down in some tularosa alley

down in the valley the water runs cold

down into the hold

down over the window

down that broad street

down the highway down the tracks down the road to ecstasy

down there

dr filth he keeps his world

drag you down or drain you down

dreamin' of you

dreams never did work for me anyway

dress up in a pinstripe suit

driftin' too far from shore

driftin' too far from shore

drink when i'm dry

drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears

drinking red wine as we're rolling

drivin' the spikes in \*

driving me insane

driving me insane4

drummin in the morning in the evening they'll be coming for you

dust upon your eyes

each of 'em bigger

each one of them got seven wives each of them just out of jail

each one of them suffering from the failures of their day

each one wishing for what the other has got

early on one frosty morn

early one morning half past four

eating hog eyed grease in a hog eyed town

eight by eight they got to the gate

einstein disguised as robin hood

either from the mountains of madrid

either i'm too sensitive or else i'm getting soft

either someone needing mercy

electric light still struck like arrows fired but for the ones

englishman stranded in the blackheart wind

enter patty valentine from the upper hall

erica jong

especially when he's in his fathers house

eucalyptus trees hang above the street

even billy martin grins

even down on the ocean side

even if the flesh

even sampson after he went blind

even though a clouds's white curtain in a far-off corner flashed

even though you've only seen'm

even when they did come true

even you yesterday you had to ask me where it was at

ever explain

every day is the same thing out the door

every link was jesus name

every little detail you don't remember at all

every little sound just might be thunder

every new messenger brings evil report

every nook and cranny has it's tears

every place i wanna go i never can go

every season twenty wins

every step that you take i'm walking the same

every time i crawl past your door i been wishing i was somebody else instead

every time i hear his name

every time i think about him now

every time my baby and me go up town

every waking moment you could crack

everybody can't be as lucky as you

everybody gets their time

everybody got all the beautiful clothes

everybody got all the flowers

everybody got all the money

everybody is making love

everybody knows

everybody must give something back

everybody telling me she's gone to my head

everybody will help you

everybody's asking why he couldn't adjust

everybody's asking why he didn't adjust

everybody's shouting

everybody's wearing a disguise

everyday we meet on any old street

everything about you is bringing me

everything in the way

everything inside is made of stone

everything is broken

everything is gonna be fine

everything that i dreamed of to get a start in lifes game

everything was exactly the way that it seems

everytime you leave and go off someplace

ev'rybody watchin' us go by

evrybody will help you

ev'rybody's 'cept mine

ev'rything's still the same

excuse me ma'am i beg your pardon

eyes were closed i was half asleep

f i had my way i'd sell it right back

f scott fitzgerald's books

faithful friends

falls down and dows not bend

falls off my face

fame and honor never seem to fade

fanning the flames in the furnace of desire

far between sundown's finish an' midnight's broken toll

fare thee well my honey fare thee well

farewell angelina

farewell to all you people

farewell unto the crowded bars

farewell unto the old north woods

fastest man i ever saw

fat man lookin' in a blade of steel

father of air and father of trees

father of black father of white

father of cold and father of heat

father of day father of night

father of grain father of wheat

father of loneliness and pain

father of love and father of rain

father of minutes father of days

father of night father of day

father of time and father of dreams

father of whom we most solemnly praise

father who built the mountains so high

father who takes the darkness away

father who teacheth the birds to fly

father who turneth the river and stream

feed you coconut bread spice buns in your bed

feel further

feel further away

feel further away than ever before

feel like

feel like a broke down engine ain't got no drivin' wheel

feel like a broke down engine ain't got no drive at all

feel like a broke down engine ain't got no whistle or bell

feel like a fighting rooster - feel better than i ever felt

feel like a prisoner in a world of mystery

feel like i'm driftin' driftin' from scene to scene

feeling funny in my eyes lord

feeling funny in my eyes lord

feeling funny in my mind lord

feeling funny in my mind lord

fifty-two gypsies

fighting in the captain's tower

fill it with new made corn mash and never more you'll toil

finalize you or advertise you

finest of the ladies

first to come in was a flyin' moth

first to come in was a flyin' moth uh-huh

first we wash our feet near the immortal shrine

five by five they tried to survive

fixin' ev'rybody's troubles

fixing to die fixing to die

flashing for the refugees on the unarmed road of flight

flashing for the warriors whose strength is not to fight

fly away flap your wings

fly away over

fly by night

folk singer)

follow her down past the fountain where they lifted her veil

followin' gypsy lou around

following them dusty old fairgrounds a-calling

following them fairgrounds a-calling

food was flying anywhere

fools they made a mock of sin

footprints runnin' cross the silver sand

for a gal like you

for a seventy dollar robbery

for albert's new suit of clothes

for all of my searchin'

for as long as love will last

for carryin' harpoons

for dignity

for everyday

for five cents a quart

for five days straight

for her i feel so afraid

for her name was barbara allen

for her parasite sister i had no respect

for i am married to a house carpenter

for i can't help falling in love with you

for i could never get along in life

for i knew that it would happen

for if you insult me with one other word

for it bein' on christmas mornin'

for it bein' on christmas morning

for it bein' on christmas morning

for making your prayers known

for me there is no other damsel

for me they had no room

for me to love you now would be the sweetest thing

for me to return to her chase

for my friends and captain arab

for now they will never know

for one thing that's certain

for playing the electric violin

for something that he never done

for something they get

for that's all i'm wishin' to be ownin'

for the countless confused accused misused strung-out ones an' worse

for the day bein' pleasant and charming

for the disrobed faceless forms of no position

for the early roman kings

for the lies that i told her in hopes not to lose

for the lonesome-hearted lovers with too personal a tale

for the love of barbara allen

for the love of black jack davey

for the misdemeanor outlaw chased an' cheated by pursuit

for the mistreated mateless mother the mistitled prostitute

for the sailors prove false to you

for the wild unknown country where i could not go wrong

for they'll never see that hangman's hood

for to go off to sea with him

for we were the lads who would give them hard clouts

for years

for you know not the hour in which i come

for you'd have no scruples for to send us to france

for you've only the lend of them as i suppose

forever young forever young

forgetful heart like a walking shadow in my brain

forgetful heart lost your power of recall

forgetful heart we laughed and had a good time you and i

forgetful heart we loved with all the love that life can give

forgotten my shirt

forsake forsake your house carpenter

fortune calls

forty-eight hours later the sun is breaking

four by four they danced on the shore

four by four they turn it some more

four in the morning and they haul rubin in

four months later the ghettos are in flame

frankie got down upon her knees

frankie pulled out a pistol

frankie was a good girl

frankie went down to 12th street

frankie went down to the corner saloon

frankie went to the scaffold

freight train was it taught me how to cry

fried mosquito in a black-eyed pea uh-huh

friends will arrive friends will disappear

frighten you or tighten you

frog went a-courtin' and he did ride

frog went a-courtin' and he did ride uh-huh

frog went a-hoppin' up over the brook uh-huh

from a dream

from a far better land

from across that lonesome ocean

from all the plans they do pursue

from another time and place

from black diamond bay

from boillin' fat

from darkness dreams are deserted

from denver town to wichita

from desolation row

from following them dusty old fairgrounds a-calling

from following them fairgrounds a-calling

from her grave a green briar

from her mother and sister though close did they stay

from my toes to my head you knock me dead

from now on

from now on this'll be where you're from

from one to another she could to easily switch

from silhouetted anger to manufactured peace

from the boat i fish for bullheads

from the city of seven hills near the place of the cross

from the corners of her mouth

from the dazzling sunlit rays

from the disease of conceit

from the golden gate bridge

from the grand coulee dam to capitol

from the michigan mud past the wisconsin sun

from the other side

from the outside world the pressure will mount

from the place that i'll be landing

from the top of the hill

from the west onto the east

from their fates try to resign

from washington heights to harlem on down

full moon and empty arms

gal where you been so long

gal what's on your mind

gal where you been so long

gal you're on my mind

gallus road arlington

gather near to us once more

gave three loud raps and a very big roar uh-huh

gave to him her lily-white hand

gentlemen he said i don't need your organization i've shined your shoes

get a bucket of beer

get behind me on my horse

get out of here before i break your bones

get that canvas flag a-flying

get the dancing girls in front get the gambling show behind

get you a copper kettle get you a copper coil

get your rocks off (get 'em off)

get your rocks off-a me

get your rocks off-a me (get 'em off)

gets to chilling

give me back my baby i won't worry you no more

give me some milk

give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees please

give my blankets to my buddies

give the fleas to diamond joe

give to me my country pie

give to me your lily-white hand

give you an inch and you'll take a mile

give you delusions of grandeur and evil eye

give you the idea that you're too good to die

go away from my door and window too

go down old hannah don'cha rise no more

go down to the river babe

go get me my pistol babe

go home lord lord lord

go lightly from the ledge babe

go lightly on the ground

go melt back into the night

go 'way from my window

go with whom you please

god don't call it treason

god don't call it wrong

god knows everything

god knows how to make a flow

god knows it could snap apart right now just like putting scissors to a string

god knows it's a crime

god knows it's a struggle

god knows it's fragile

god knows it's out of sight

god knows it's terrifying

god knows it's true

god knows the secrets of your heart

god knows there ain't anybody ever gonna take the place of you

god knows there gonna be no more water but fire next time

god knows there's a chance

god knows there's a heaven

god knows there's a purpose

god knows there's a river

god knows we can get all the way from here today

god knows you ain't gonna be taking nothing with you when you go

god knows you ain't pretty

god knows you can raise above the darkest hour of every circumstance

god knows you when you see it

god knows you've got to weep

god say no abe say what

god say you can do what you want abe but

god says out on highway 61

god sees it all unfold

goin' down the road t' see bessie smith

goin' down to see fat gut

goin' down to see some girl

goin' on the run

goin' to acapulco

goin' to have some fun

going home to stay going home to stay

gone as the season she's taken

gone away

gonna change my way of thinking

gonna get that girl that money will buy

gonna make me a home out in the wind

gonna make the hall of fame

gonna make you see just how loyal and true a man can be

gonna pull man down on a suckling hook

gonna pull man into the suckling brook

gonna put my good foot forward

gonna shoot my pistol got to shoot my gatling gun

gonna shoot my pistol shoot my gatling gun

gonna stand at the window gonna ask the maid

gonna walk down that dirt road

gonna walk on that dirt road

good for this world

goodbye's too good a word babe

goodnight my love may lord have mercy on us all

got a hundred-acre spread

got all them buckets coming out of my ears

got behind him on his horse

got blood in my eyes for you baby

got no place to fade got no coat

got some huntin' dogs for sale

got to eat what catfish serve

got to get up near the teacher if you can

got to get you out of my miserable brain

got to wait awhile it can be an unpleasant task

grandma said boy go and follow your heart

guitars will play your grand finale

gun went off a-rootie-toot-toot

gunshot wound to the breast

gypsy lou's gone again

gypsy lou's gone again

gypsy lou's 'round the bend

gypsy lou's 'round the bend

had a dream about you baby

had no idea what kinda shit was about to go down

half price)

hand me down my walking cane

handful of senators don't pass legislation

handy dandy

handy dandy controversy surrounds him

handy dandy he got a basket of flowers and a bag full of sorrow

handy dandy he's got a stick in his hand and a pocket full of money

handy dandy if every bone in his body were a-broken he would never admit it

handy dandy just like sugar and candy

handy dandy pour him another brandy

handy dandy sitting with a girl named nancy and i got feeling kinda lazy

hang a shining star

hang 'em on the line

hang on to your woman if you got one

happy golden days of yore

hard times hard times come again no more

hardhearted barbara allen

has even taken all her things inside

has got me on the run

hate your next-door-neighbor but don't forget to say grace

haul on the bowline

have forsaked the courtyard

have i surrended to the will of god

have you decided whether you want to be

have you got some unfinished business

have you seen dignity

have yourself

haven't you looked

hazel dirty blonde hair

hazel stardust in your eye

hazel you called and i came

he ain't no gentleman jim

he asked poor howard where can i go

he asks you how it feels

he ate burger kings he was well fed

he bought the american dream but it put him in doubt

he committed suicide

he could do it with just dragnets and ropes []

he couldn't hardly stand

he could've been an accountant or a tennis star

he could've sold insurance owned a restaurant or bar

he crosses himself

he did mistreat me so

he died on the road

he drank coca-cola he was eating wonder bread

he feeds off of everyone that he can touch

he finishes his drink he gets up from the table he says

he found a promoter who nearly fell off the floor

he gave a string of horses

he gave me his card

he got a big bushy tail dragging all over the ground

he got an all girl orchestra and when he says strike up the band they hit it

he got that clear crystal fountain

he got that fortress on the mountain

he got that soft silky skin

he had a steady job he joined the choir

he had this frightened

he hung there from the chandelier

he just needs you to talk or to hand him his chalk

he lived on the outside of town

he looked so baffled and so bewildered

he looked so immaculately frightful

he looked straight into the sun and said revenge is mine

he looks so truthful is this how he feels

he must have loved me so much to send me someone as fine as you

he muttered and he uttered

he never did know what it was all about

he never did plan to walk the high wire

he never done no wrong

he never had enough money

he never took much trouble

he reached too high was thrown back to the ground

he rode right up to miss mousey's door

he rode right up to miss mousey's door uh-huh

he said are you looking for something easy to catch

he said i saw two men running out they looked like middleweights

he said there's a body i'm trying to find

he said come here and step into the light he says hmmm you're right

he said he only deals in cash or sells tickets to a plane crash

he said his name was columbus

he said hon' if you want a gun i'll give you one

he said i never engaged in this kind of thing before

he said all power is given to me in heaven and on earth

he said call me if they die

he said don't ya tell henry

he said he who is not for me is against me

he said let's set up a fort

he said my friend bob what do we need to make the country grow

he said ya always help out around here with the chores

he said you're not him

he says i know of a woman

he sent a servant unto her

he shot poor delia down with a cruel forty-four

he sings a love song

he sits in your room his tomb with a fist full of tacks

he spoke to me i took his flute

he stole a rolls royce and drove in a swimming pool

he throw us all in jail

he took miss mousey on his knee uh-huh

he touched the back of her head an' he died

he tried to grab the woman's hand

he wanted money up front said he was abused

he was a clean-cut kid

he was a friend of mine

he was her man but he done her wrong

he was my man but he done me wrong

he was on the baseball team he was in the marching band

he was quick to defend

he was ready to die

he was ready to fall

he was shot down by a hungry kid trying to make a name for himself

he was stuck on a whale

he was tryin' to create a next world war

he was wearing boxing gloves took a dive one day

he was well connected but her heart was a snare

he was willing to engage

he went to hollywood to see peter o'toole

he wiggled and he wobbled

he will bring us goodness and light

he won't do nothing to you

he wore a powder blue cape

he would ante up and draw his cards and he would you go a hatful blind

he would roar all day and he'd roar all night and i guess he's roaring yet

he wouldn't bow down or kneel

he wouldn't take shit from no one

heading for the gates of eden

hear that old music box a-banging

hear the cracking of the whips

hear the mighty engines roar see the silver bird on high

hear them kids faces smiles up and down the midway aisles

hear ya got a brother named james don't forget faces or names

heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter

heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley

heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men

heard your songs of freedom and man forever stripped

heart burning still yearning

heart of mine be still

heart of mine go back home

heart of mine go back where you have been

heart of mine so malicious and so full of guile

heart of mine you know that she'll never be true

heart of mine

heaven blazing in my head

heaven knows that the answers she's don't calling no one

heaven knows that you ain't blind

he'll say are you married

he'll say can you repeat what you say

he'll say nothing neither alive nor dead

he'll say oh darling tell me the truth how much time i got

he'll say what are you made off

he'll tell them to you when you're asleep

her 38 special boys it do very well

her color shall be blue

her eyes was on fire

her face was reflectin'

her jamaican rum

her mouth was watery and wet

her passport shows another face

her profession's her religion

her sin is her lifelessness

her sister and i in a screaming battleground

here come the ladies and men

here come the nurse with money in her purse

here comes the blind commissioner

here comes the story of the hurricane

here to stay

here we are as in olden days

he's already dead

he's always off somewhere when i need him most

he's a-runnin' for office on the ballot note

he's been around the world and back again

he's been living there three years now

he's dressed up like a squire

he's eatin' chitlins)

he's eatin' pizza

he's getting ready for the show

he's going to the carnival tonight

he's gonna say it's too late

he's got a new one out now i don't even know what it's about

he's got more lives than a cat

he's in a hospital bed

he's linkin' and a-slinkin'

he's not somebody that you play around with much

he's out there preachin' in front of the steeple

he's pulling her down and she's clutching on to his long golden locks

he's speedier than the gray

hes still stuck on the line

hey baby better come here quick

hey baby thank you for my tea

hey baby you better come here quick

hey baby you better better come here quick

hey farmer farmer put away that d d t

hey hey baby where'd you stay last night

hey who could you lover be

hey gone again

hey hey

hey hey babe i got blood in my eyes for you

hey hey hey

hey hey so i guess i'm doin' fine

hey i can't win

hey 'round the bend

hey you can't win

high top boots

high upon the housetops high as i can see

highway 51 runs right by my baby's door

him and arthur dexter bradley were just out prowling around

his eyes were two slits that would make a snake proud

his hair's falling out and all of his daughters need shoes

his long night is done

his mama walks the floor his daddy weeps and moans

his mother cried his sister moaned

hit fargo on the jump and down to aberdeen

hit the old highway by the morning

hmm but little they know

hmm i lost every dime

hmm it's so hard to find

hmm once i was wadding in fortune and fame

hmm when my life is over and my time has run out

hollis brown

hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield

honey bees are buzzing

honey suckle bloomin' in the wildwood air

honey come and see about me

honey i can't tell right from wrong

honey i want you

honey i will meet you there

honey i will pay your fare

honey just allow me one more chance

honey you just went away

hopin' maybe she'd come back

hopin' to find one circumstance

hound dog howling bullfrog croaking

house on fire debts unpaid

how can the life of such a man

how can you say he will haunt you

how long can we stay apart

how long must i suffer such abuse

how many a year has passed and gone

how many black cats crossed their trail

how many compared to yesterday

how many more can they afford

how many more without any reward

how many of their brothers and sisters lingered in jail

how many paths did they try and fail

how many roads must a man walk down

how many seas must a white dove sail

how many times have you heard someone say

how many tomorrow's have are they given away

how much poison did they inhale

how oft'times i repine for the days of old

how old are you my honey

how she told me that one day we meet up again

how to enter into the gates of paradise

howard said there's only one place i know

how'd ya like to hang a stocking

how'd ya like to spend christmas

how'd ya like to spend the holiday

how'd ya like to stay up late

hundred miles honey baby lord lord lord

hunger pays a heavy prize to the falling gods of speed and steel

i ain't a-gonna grieve no more

i ain't a-gonna grieve no more

i ain't cryin' for no religion lord give me back my good gal please

i ain't gonna tell you no lies

i ain't gotta get lost in this current

i ain't lookin' for you to feel like me

i ain't lookin' to block you up

i ain't lookin' to compete with you

i ain't no monkey but i know what i like

i ain't saying you treated me unkind

i ain't too good at conversation girl

i ain't your dog that's gone astray

i ain't your pop

i always have respected her for doing what she did and getting free

i always said you'd be sorry and today could be the day

i always thought you were straight baby

i am a fool but i love you dear yes i will until the day i die

i am a fool yes but i love you dear i will love you dear

i am a lonesome hobo

i am closing the book

i am going

i am gone

i am hanging in the balance of the reality of man

i am just a poor boy baby

i am just going

i am trying to love my neighbor and do good unto others

i and i

i asked the captain what his name was

i asked ya please to cross me off-a your list

i been double-crossed now for the very last time and now i'm finally free

i been hanging on threads

i been in this thing too long

i been kicked and whipped and trampled on

i been living on the edge

i been meek

i been on that road too long of a time

i been playing it straight

i been shot at just like you

i been told like i said one night before

i been walking the road

i been watchin' the colors up above

i been worr'in' about you baby

i believe i'm fixing to die

i believe i'm fixing to die fixing to die

i believe in you even on the morning after

i believe in you even though i be outnumbered

i believe in you even though we be apart

i believe in you even through the tears and the laughter

i believe in you when white turn to black

i believe in you when winter turn to summer

i believe in you

i believe that she'd look upon beside him to care

i believe where she'd stop in if she wants time to care

i broke into the tomb but the casket was empty

i came here to fulfill our last promise

i came in from the east with the sun in my eyes

i came to a high place of darkness and light

i can hear a sweet voice steadily calling

i can hear the turning of the key

i can hear them rebels yell

i can hear them tribes a-moaning

i can see you smiling

i can still see him in my mind climbin' that hill

i can still see the day that you came to me on the pinked desert

i can take it anywhere i go

i can walk anytime around the block

i can't feel you anymore i can't even touch the books you've read

i can't find nobody

i can't finish this alone honey

i can't hear you any more

i can't help it

i can't help it if i'm lucky

i can't recall a useful thing you ever did for me

i can't remember your face anymore your mouth has changed your eyes don't look

i can't see us going anywhere girl

i can't tell my heart that you're no good

i can't twist the truth it knows no regulation

i can't understand she let go of my hand

i can't wait wait for you to change your mind

i care so much for you didn't think i could

i carried him to blame

i catch a lot sometimes too many

i caught a fast freight

i chased me a woman up the hill

i come back to the town from the flaming moon

i could be dreaming but i keep believing you're the one i'm living for

i could be learning you could be yearning to see behind closed door

i could be unraveling wherever i'm traveling even to foreign shores

i could have married a king's daughter there

i could never figure out why you chose that particular place to meet

i could see none

i could tell her mind was changin'

i couldn't believe after all these years you didn't know even me better than that

i couldn't hear the robins sing

i count the years and i shed no tears

i courted her proudly but now she is gone

i cried she was deaf

i cross the green mountain

i cursed her one time then i rode on ahead

i decided to flip a coin

i decided to have him arrested

i did go upstairs but i didn't see nobody but me

i did not try to hide

i didn't know that you'd be leaving

i didn't know whether to duck or to run so i ran

i didn't think one could be so wrong

i didn't think twice

i do intend

i done pawned my pistol baby my best clothes been sold

i don't care what in the world you do

i don't care what in the world you do

i don't carry dead weight - i'm no flash in the pan

i don't have any regrets they can talk about me plenty when i'm gone

i don't have no sports car

i don't have one single rose

i don't know how much longer i can wait

i don't know if they had any dreams or hopes

i don't know what to say

i don't like it in the wind

i don't like playing cat and mouse

i don't need anybody now beside me to tell

i don't need much and that ain't no lie

i don't remember who i was or where i was bound

i don't see no one around

i don't wanna be hers i wanna be yours

i don't want nothin' from anyone ain't that much to take

i don't want to fake you out

i don't want to meet your kin

i don't want to straight-face you

i dreamed a dream that make me sad

i dreamed i saw st augustine

i eat when i'm hungry

i feel a change comin' on

i feel asleep for take my a rest

i feel good enough to go

i feel that the unknown

i fell down i could not stand

i felt an angel's kiss

i figure maybe we're even

i filled up my shoe

i first heard this from ric von schmidt he lives in cambridge

i followed you beneath the stars hounded by your memory

i forgot more than you'll ever know about her

i found a little chicken down on his knees

i found hopeless love in the room above

i found my peace of mind

i found my world found my world in you

i found they were my kind

i gagged in contradiction tears blinding my sight

i gave him my blanket he gave me his word

i gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame

i get on board in two-eyed time

i give her my heart but she wanted my soul

i give you all of what i could provide

i glanced at my guitar

i glanced into the chamber where the judges were talking

i go back home again

i go down to the river

i go there all the time

i got a 32-20 now it's a burning hell

i got a 32-30 makes the camp all right

i got a bird that sings

i got a bird that whistles

i got a god-fearing woman

i got a letter on a lonesome day

i got a real gal i'm lovin'

i got a woman who works herself blind

i got blood in my eyes for you baby

i got down on my knees and begged

i got for good luck my black tooth

i got forty red white and blue shoe strings

i got me one good friend

i got my dark sunglasses

i got new eyes everything looks far away

i got no idea what i want

i got nothing to say 'specially about whatever was

i got some friends down the way

i got the freight train blues

i got the heart and you got the blood

i got this graveyard woman you know she keeps my kid

i got to see you baby i don't care

i guess

i guess you'll feel much better when

i had a dream about you baby

i had a man who was long and tall

i had 'em once though i suppose

i had fourteen-karat gold in my mouth

i had no better friend than he

i had so little time to fail

i had so much left to do

i had to rearrange their faces

i hate myself for loving you and i'm glad the curtain fell

i hate myself for loving you and the weakness that it showed

i hate myself for loving you but i should get over that

i hate that foolish game we played and the need that was expressed

i hate to leave my children crying

i have dined with kings i've been offered wings

i have gone from rags to riches in the sorrow of the night

i have tried my hand at bribery

i have yuh understand

i haven't known peace and quit for so long i can't remember what it's like

i hear a voice crying daddy i always think it's for me

i hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea

i heard my ancestors calling from the land far beyond

i heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazin'

i heard one person starve i heard many people laughin'

i heard someone whisper please adore me

i heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin'

i heard the drifter say

i heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world

i heard the sound of a thunder it roared out a warnin'

i hired out to diamond joe boys

i hitched up my pony to a post on the right

i hope my tongue don't slip

i humbled myself to her beauty

i hummed a little tune

i hung my head and stole away

i jumped right into line

i jumped the shot gun)

i jumped the string bean

i jumped the tv dinner

i just can't face up to tell 'em

i just can't keep from crying

i just don't feel much like a

i just don't think that i could handle it

i just go on pump it some

i just keep a-turnin' too

i just make it down to rose marie's

i just might tell you the truth

i just said good luck

i just say no thanks

i just walk along and stroll and sing

i just wouldn't have a clue

i keep listening for footsteps

i kissed goodbye the howling beast on the borderline which separated you from me

i knew right away he was not ordinary

i knew that very instant

i know every scene by heart they all went by so fast

i know i can trust you to stay anywhere you are

i know i will sustain

i know it because it was there

i know this dream it might be crazy

i know what it is that has drawn me to your door

i know you always say that you agree

i know you're with some other man

i know you've suffered much

i laid down the guitar

i landed in the old northwest

i left all my dreams and hopes

i left my home in kansas

i left my life with you somewhere back there along the line

i like the cool way you look at me

i like the way that you move your lips

i like the way you love me strong and slow

i like your smile

i live in another world where life and death are memorized

i look into the eyes

i looked down low i looked above

i looked for a cow and i saw me a few

i looked high and low for that big ol' tree

i love to see you dress before the mirror

i make a few lines and i show it for her to see

i make love to elizabeth taylor

i march in the parade of liberty

i married isis on the fifth day of may

i met a white man who walked a black dog

i met a young child beside a dead pony

i met a young girl she gave me a rainbow

i met a young woman whose body was burning

i met another man who was wounded in hatred

i met one man who was wounded in love

i met the sons of darkness and the sons of light

i might as well pass right on by

i might have been a doctor or

i might need a good lawyer could be your funeral my trial

i must be losin' my mind

i must follow the sound

i must go where it's quiet

i must have been mad

i musta run a mile

i need a dump truck baby to unload my head

i never asked for your crutch

i never could guess your weight baby

i never knew what i had

i never made a friend

i never wanted to go back there i'd rather have died

i offer'd her my hand

i once held her in my arms

i once loved a girl her skin it was bronze

i once loved a woman a child i'm told

i ordered some suzette i said

i picked up his body and i dragged him inside

i pity the poor immigrant

i practice a faith that's been long abandoned

i push him back and i stand in line

i put down my robe picked up my diploma

i put my fingers against the glass

i ran into the fortune-teller who said beware of lightning that might strike

i ran right outside

i ran right through the front door

i reached up touched my shirt

i remember her whispering yet

i repeated that my friends

i rode all day and i'll ride all night

i rode past destruction in the ditches

i said i got no money he said that ain't necessary

i said that's the best new that i've ever heard

i said where are we going he said we'd be back by the fourth

i said a quick prayer and i felt satisfied

i said as we hit the land

i said for the pope of eruke

i said like i should

i said could you help me out

i said don't ya tell henry

i said i would if i could but i don't do sketches from memory

i said my friend john brigitte bardot

i said oh kind miss it most certainly does

i said some of 'em not all of 'em

i said sometime not all the time

i said tell me what i want she say you probably want hard boiled eggs

i said you know they refused jesus too

i said your words aren't clear

i said highway 51 runs right by my baby's door

i sang the song slowly

i saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin'

i saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it

i saw a house in the country being torn from within

i saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it

i saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin'

i saw a white ladder all covered with water

i saw albert an hour ago

i saw each star

i saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children

i saw screws break loose saw the devil pound tin

i saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken

i saw them leaving he says and he stops

i saw three ships a-sailin'

i say all right i know but i don't have my drawing book

i say lord have mercy mama

i say that's right bring me some

i say yes i could but i don't know where my pencil is at

i see a lot of people as i make the rounds

i see better days and i do better things

i see my light come shining

i see people in the park forgettin' their troubles and woes

i see the hungry clouds up above your face

i see the sailin' boats across the bay go by

i see the trembling lion with the lotus flower tail

i see you in the streets i begin to swoon

i seen her on the stairs and i couldn't help but follow

i seen pretty people disappear like smoke

i send you all my money

i shall be released

i shook his hand and said goodbye

i shot my albert dead

i sit by the stream

i skipped the ground and hopped a train

i spied a fair maid at her labour

i spied my little bundle of joy

i spied my true love comin' my way

i spied the fairest damsel

i spotted a horse and a donkey too

i stand before you all

i step outside back to the busy street but nobody is goin' anywhere

i stepped forth from the shadows to the marketplace

i still can remember the way that you smiled

i still can't believe that you have set aside your love for me

i still can't remember all the best things she said

i still might strike it lucky on a highway goin' west

i still recall the best thing i ever had

i stole away and cried

i stood in the dirt where ev'ryone walked

i stood there and hummel

i stumbled to my feet

i swear it's bound to get me killed

i swear she's the screaming end

i tapped on her drum and asked her how come

i tell myself i could be happy forever with her

i tell them mother took a trip

i think of handsome molly

i think of her often and hope whoever she's met

i think what i need might be a full length leather coat

i thought i heard a stranger say

i thought some of 'em were friends of mine i was wrong about 'em all

i thought somehow that i would be spared this fate

i thought that he was righteous but he's vain

i threw it all away

i told her with my voice

i told him i was the editor

i took a deep breath

i took a rose from the hand of a child

i traveled through east texas

i treated her like a fool

i tried my best to smile

i tried to love and protect you because i care

i tried to reach you honey

i tried you twice you can't be nice

i try to tell it like it is

i turned around the corner

i waited for you on the running boards near the cypress trees while the

i waited in the hallway she went to get it

i waited years sometimes for what i wanted

i wake up every morning with that woman in my bed

i walk across the bridge in the dismal light

i walked by a guernsey cow

i walked on a log

i wander around from town to town just like a roving sign

i wanna be your lover baby

i wanna be your lover baby i wanna be your man

i wanna establish my rule through civil war

i wanna stop at carmangale and keep on going

i want him to feel what it's like to every moment face his death

i want to be in the warm heart of your loving mind

i want to be with you gal

i want to hide a while behind your smile

i want you near to kill my fears

i want you so bad

i want you i want you

i was a-scared to knock

i was a-scared to move

i was born in dixie in a boomer shed

i was bringin' home my pay

i was crossing the street when shots rang out

i was employed

i was feelin' kinda low down

i was in your presence for an hour or so

i was judged by you a murderer

i was just about ready

i was just a-runnin'

i was only following instructions when the judge sent me down the road

i was passing by yon cool crystal fountain

i was playing a show in miami in the theater of divine comedy

i was ready to leave i was already walkin'

i was riding on the mayflower

i was ripping it to shreds

i was siting home alone one night in la

i was sittin' on a stump

i was standin' at the side road

i was thinking about diamonds and the world's biggest necklace

i was thinking about isis how she thought i was so reckless

i was thinking about turquoise i was thinking about gold

i was young when i left home

i wasn't born to lose you

i watch and i wait

i went back and knocked

i went back home put on my tie

i went back in the house and mama met me

i went down in my praying ground fell on my bended knees

i went down to scrub and rub

i went down to the corner at a-half past ten

i went down to the river on a saturday morn

i went down where the vultures feed

i went into a restaurant

i went into the city went into the town

i went into the red went into the black

i went out on lower broadway and i felt that place within

i went out the other door

i went to church last sunday

i went to church on sunday as she passed by

i went to get some help

i went to the church house every day i go an extra mile

i went to the wedding of mary-lou

i went up and yelled to him

i went but she had a friend

i will be there in due time

i will die upon the gallows pole

i will dream as years go by

i will forever be

i will never deny it

i will only let your down

i will pawn my watch an' chain an' go home

i will pawn my watch an' chain an' go home

i will sail to you this sailing that i own

i will send what i learn back home to you

i will tell you of the laughter and of troubles

i will travel unnoticed and unknown

i will write you a letter from time to time

i wish i knew what it was that keeps me lovin' you so

i wish i was in dixie

i wish i was in the land of cotton

i wish i was there to help her

i wish i'd have been a doctor

i wish she'd unlock her voice once an' talk

i wish someone would come and push back the clock for me

i wish your hand

i wish i wish i wish in vain

i woke in the mornin' wand'rin'

i woke up on the roadside daydreaming about the way things sometimes are

i woke up this morning

i wonder if that old oak tree's still standing

i wonder if they'll know me next time 'round

i wonder who

i won't come here no more if it bothers you

i won't throw it up in anybody's face

i won't underestimate you

i would be the man

i would have gone on after you but i didn't feel like letting my head get blow off

i would then

i would want again tomorrow

i wouldn't be ashamed to be seen with you anywhere

i wouldn't marry the president uh-huh

i would've got deeper but there wasn't any need

i yelled for captain arab

i i dreamt a monstrous dream

i’ll gladly giving it all

i’ll railroad no more

i'd be lost if not for you

i'd be sad and blue if not for you

i'd even dance a jig on the ground

i'd fly the river to the one i love

i'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss

i'd give it all gladly if our lives could be like that

i'd give you the sky high above

i'd have you any time

i'd have you to follow your own true love

i'd jump up in the wind do a somersault and spin

i'd like to think i could control myself but it isn't true

i'd put my foot on a steamboat

i'd sail the ocean 'round

i'd sure hate to be you

i'd sure like to know why she did go

i'd think of handsome molly

i'd wish she'd tell me what it is i'll run an' hide

idiot wind blowing every time you move you teeth

idiot wind blowing every time you move your teeth

idiot wind blowing every time your move your mouth

idiot wind blowing like a circle around my skull

idiot wind blowing through the buttons of our coats

idiot wind blowing through the dust upon our shelves

idiot wind blowing through the flowers on your tomb

if dogs run free then what must be

if dogs run free then why not we

if dogs run free why not me

if dogs run free

if he needs a third eye he just grows it

if i can come up at all

if i can't find my baby

if i can't help falling in love with you

if i carry it out it'll bring a good prize

if i catch my opponents ever sleeping

if i didn't have to guess i'd gladly confess

if i don't enthuse

if i don't get the gal i'm loving

if i ever saw you comin' i don't know what i might do

if i get down by the

if i get myself in line

if i got anything you need babe

if i had a conscience well i just might blow my top

if i had his money i'd do things my way

if i had some education

if i had wings like noah's dove

if i kept you from anything

if i only could hang on and just be her friend

if i say i'm not loving you for what you are

if i send for my baby man and she don't come

if i was with her too long or have done something wrong

if i wasn't put away

if i'm a fool you can have the night you can have the morning too

if indeed there ever was a door

if it bothers you so much

if it rolls and flows all down her breast

if my one wish comes true

if my own lady she says so

if not for you babe i couldn't find the door

if not for you baby i'd lay awake all night

if not for you if not for you

if not for you my sky would fall rain would gather too

if not for you winter would have no spring

if only in my dreams

if she ain't feelin' well then why don't she tell

if she gets unruly and thinks she don't want you

if she gets unruly thinks she don't want you

if she's passing back this way i'm not that hard to find

if the button is pushed there's no running away

if the clouds don't drop and the train

if the fates allow

if there's a mystery in the foggy world of destiny

if there's anyone that knows

if these wings should fail to me

if we gonna walk a million miles by candlelight

if ya get away real quick

if you can read my mind why must i speak

if you can't do the time don't do the crime

if you do you'll be flogged in the morning

if you don't believe it you can follow your nose

if you don't believe me come see

if you don't know by now

if you don't mind sleepin' with your head face down in a grave

if you ever spend christmas

if you ever try to interfere with me

if you get close to her kiss her once for me

if you get knocked down get up again

if you getcha one girl better get two

if you give me back my baby i won't worry you no more

if you go down in the flood

if you go when the snowflakes storm

if you got a lot o' money you can make yourself merry

if you just let me come home with you

if you just let me follow you down

if you lean your head out far enough

if you might think i'm odd

if you miss the train i'm on

if you only got a nickel it's the staten island ferry

if you see her say hello she might be in tangier

if you throw it all away

if you wanna learn anything

if you wanna live easy

if you want any more you can sing it yourself uh-huh

if you want me honey baby

if you want to be with me

if you want to wear out your shoes

if you were just here by my side to show me how

if you'll only let your hair hang low

if your name be barbara allen

if you're a real hot momma come take away daddy's weeping spell

if you're black you might as well not shown up on the street

if you're looking for assistance babe

if you're traveling in the north country fair

if you're tryin' to throw me

i'll always be right by your side i've got a covenant too

i'll be here

i'll be home for christmas

i'll be homward bound i'll be homeward bound

i'll be your baby tonight

i'll bring back my lady

i'll build my world around you

i'll burn that bridge before you can cross

i'll cut off your heads in the morning

i'll die for him tomorrow

i'll do it for you honey baby can't you tell

i'll do right to you too

i'll flip the channel to number four

i'll forsake my husband too

i'll give you more gold than your apron can hold

i'll just go and disappear

i'll just slaughter them where they lie

ill keep it with mine

i'll keep on walkin' 'til i hear her holler at my name

i'll lead you there myself at the break of day

i'll leave there ain't no doubt

i'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind

i'll make the most of one last extra hour

i'll remember you

i'll remember you

i'll revenge my father's death then i'll step back

i'll say it's easily done

i'll see you in a while

i'll take all the smog in cal-i-for-ne-ay

i'll take you where the green grass grows

i'll tear you limp from limb

i'll tell you something tell you the facts

i'll walk to the deepths of the deepest black forest

i'm a listening to billy joe shaver

i'm a long way from home and i miss my loved one so

i'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin'

i'm all used up and the fields have turned brown

i'm a-thinkin' about you baby

i'm a-thinking and a-wond'rin' walking down the road

i'm avoidin' the south side the best i can

i'm a-wonderin' if she remember me at all

i'm beginnin' to hear voices and there's no one around

i'm blinded to what might have been

i'm bound off for the bay of mexico

i'm bound to meet the sun

i'm breathin' hard standin' at the gate

i'm cracked up on the highway and on the water's edge

i'm crashin' my car trunk first into the board

i'm crossing the street to get away from a mangy dog

i'm doomed to love you

i'm dreamin' of you

i'm expecting

i'm gazing out the window

i'm glad i fought i only wish we won

i'm goin' down south

i'm goin' off into the woods i'm hunt'n' bear

i'm going down to rose marie's

i'm gonna buy me a barrel of whiskey - i'll die before i turn senile

i'm gonna do what i have to do

i'm gonna do whatever circumstances require

i'm gonna give you all i got to give

i'm gonna have to put you down for a while

i'm gonna remember forever the joy we've shared

i'm gonna run away and hide

i'm havin' a hard time believing some people we're ever alive

i'm here to create the new imperial empire

i'm hiding my faith

i'm in boston town in some restaurant

i'm in love with my second cousin

i'm just goin' down the road t' see bessie

i'm just restin' at your gate so that i won't be late

i'm just sitting here beating on my trumpet

i'm just waiting on the lord to rebuild and fill me up

i'm laying in the sand getting a sunshine tan

i'm leavin' in the first hour of the morn

i'm leavin' today i'll be on my way

i'm lettin' the cat out of the cage i'm keeping a low profile

i'm listening to neil young i gotta turn up the sound

i'm longin' for that sweet fat that sticks to your ribs

i'm lookin' for a woman

i'm lookin' for anything that will bring a happy glow

i'm lookin' forward to when i can do it all again

i'm looking deep in your eyes babe

i'm not about to argue

i'm not about to move to no other place

i'm not even aquainted with my old desires

i'm not nursing any superfluous fears

i'm not playing i'm not pretending

i'm not quite as cool or forgiving as i sound

i'm not sorry for nothing i've done

i'm not the one you need

i'm not the one you want babe

i'm not there i'm gone

i'm old tom moore from the bummer's shore in that good old golden days

i'm on that hanging tree

i'm on the dark side of the road

i'm on the fringes of the night fighting back tears that i can't control

i'm on the road and it looks like i'm here to stay

i'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin' boat

i'm paintin' the town makin' my last go-round

i'm paintin' the town swingin' my partner around

i'm really not one to care

i'm reelin' from the blow

i'm rollin' slow goin' where the wild roses grow

i'm rollin' slow i'm doin' all i know

i'm sailin' away in the morning

i'm singin' love's praises with sugar coated rhyme

i'm sittin' here just contemplatin'

i'm sleeping

i'm so glad you're my boy

i'm stacked high to the roof and i'm not without proof

i'm standing outside the taj mahal

i'm stark naked but i don't care

i'm still punchin' cattle

i'm stuck here on the ground where the cold winds blow

i'm sure it was not three

i'm sure that he has no intentions

i'm sure that you'll forgive me

i'm sure your mind is roarmin'

i'm sure your thoughts are not with me

i'm sure you're the one to blame

i'm taking you with me honey baby

i'm tellin' myself i've found true happiness

i'm ten miles outside the city

i'm thinkin' of you

i'm touched with desire

i'm twenty miles out of town and cold irons bound

i'm twenty miles out of town and cold irons bound

i'm twenty miles out of town cold irons bound

i'm walking kind of funny lord

i'm watchin' the boats i'm studyin' the dust

i'm weepin' for my babies three

i'm wondering just how much

i'm wondering what in the devil could it all possibly mean

i'm wounded i'm weary

i'm your man i'm tryin' to recover the sweet love that we knew

in a canoe

in a crowded room full of covered up mirrors

in a diamond-studded jar

in a minute or less

in a perfect image of a priest

in a star

in a winter wonderland

in an ancient light

in an oil refinery

in another lifetime she must have owned the world or been faithfully wed

in broken french

in case i might see you

in creation where one's nature neither honors nor forgives

in dixie land i'll take my stand

in dixie land where i was born

in each caress in each tender kiss

in every leaf that trembles in every grain of sand

in fair nature's light

in harmony with the cosmic sea

in heaven or in hell

in heaven who will be

in his bare feet with a rope around his neck

in mortal bliss

in my brain

in my words you'll find no guile

in patterson that's just the way things go

in queer and unusual form

in scarlet town where i was born

in some lonesome shadows she will greet ya

in the arms of black jack davey

in the back

in the balance of pain

in the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space

in the bordertowns of despair

in the bottom

in the bottom of the glass i could see bessie's face so strong

in the brightness of my day

in the broken mirror of innocence on each forgotten face

in the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty

in the city's melted furnace unexpectedly we watched

in the darkness of my night

in the days of old in the days of gold

in the deep green grasses

in the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand

in the early morning rain with nowhere to go

in the end

in the finest of clothing he's constantly seen

in the french quarter

in the fury of the moment i can see the master's hand

in the game with death bill lost his breath in the days of '49

in the great unknown

in the hot new jersey night

in the human heart an evil spirit can dwell

in the lane

in the last outback at the world's end

in the lonely night in the blinking stardust of a pale blue light

in the long hours of twilight underneath the stardust above

in the meadow

in the palace of the pope

in the pay of diamond joe

in the precious wind they rot

in the rain

in the record breaking heat where we were born in time

in the ruins of your balcony

in the soft light of morning i'll follow you with my eyes

in the space where the deuce

in the summertime ah in the summertime

in the summertime when you were with me

in the time of my confession in the hour of my deepest need

in the utmost misery

in the valley of the giants where the stars and stripes explode

in the wild cathedral evening the rain unraveled tales

in the wind lord in the wind

in the violence of a summer's dream in the chill of a wintry light

in the year of '59

in their shark skin suits

in there in a blaze

in these times of compassion when conformity's in fashion

in this age of fiberglass i'm searching for a gem

in this place

in this version of death called life

in with your presents

in with your presents in a canoe

in your busted down ford and your platform heels

in your misery

in your palace warm mighty king

inquirring about his lady

insanity is smashin' up against my soul

inside of a leather cup

inside the judge was stepping down

inspire you with fear

institutions overflowed

intending no harm but means to pass by

into desolation row

into her dark hallway she will lead ya

into mine

into the ditch of what each one means

into the narrow lanes i can't stumble or stay put

into the valley of dry bone dreams

is a man who swears he's not to blame

is a new bird

is a southbound whistle on a southbound train

is breaking

is brought down from the castles

is cinderella sweeping up

i's high flyin' bare naked out the window

i's in a state of shock

is just lookin' for a needle

i's lookin' around i wouldn't say when

is more than my heart can endure

is much more bigger than mine

is one big prison yard

i's out there paintin' on the old wood shed

is really bad

is so shy like the day

is so vague and so vast

is strapped across their shoulders

is the bluebird

is there anyone that cares

is there something holding you back

is there something i can send you from across the sea

is there something i can send you to remember me by

is this the end

i's three-fourths drunk she looked all right

is what it did say

is worth more than i could pay

is baby be friends with you

isis oh isis you mystical child

it ain't me you're lookin' for babe

it ain't no use in calling out my name gal

it ain't no use in turning on your light babe

it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe

it ain't that i'm questionin' you

it ain't that i'm wantin'

it ain't the leavin'

it came up tails

it can cure the soul it can make it whole

it certainly was possible as the gay night wore on

it could even be like a myth

it depends on how i'm a-feelin'

it doesn't matter in the end

it doesn't matter inside the gates of eden

it don't bother me times are hard anywhere

it don't give you an appearance or a youthful touch

it don't hang approximation

it don't matter anyhow

it goes to the worthy who can divide the word of truth

it has the opposite effect

it just about blew my mind

it left him on a utah road

it levels my head and eases my mind

it may be some place baby you say you where

it may be the devil or it may be the lord

it must be convent bells

it must have been don pasquale makin' a two a m booty call

it only brings me sorrow

it rhymed with sails

it seems there was an earthquake that

it sure is good to see you comin' today

it was all that easy to tell wrong from right

it was from her ship a-sailin'

it was gravity which pulled us down and destiny which broke us apart

it was january the thirtieth

it was just the other day

it was on that night i killed a man

it was the best acting i saw anybody do

it was then that i got up to leave

it was then that i knew what he had on his mind

it was you who came right through

it was you who understood

it won't be tonight

it won't matter as long

it'll be too dark for you to find the door

it'll be with me unto the grave

it'll only be trouble for you if you let her in

it's a bag full it's amusing

it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

it's a load it's a crime

it's a mighty long ways from the golden gate

it's a milestone but she's down on her luck

it's a part of me now it's been cherished and saved

it's a wicked life but what the hell

it's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

it's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

it's a wonder we can even feed ourselves

it's a-drag it on down by the deadline in the town

its all been ground down to molasses

its all been ground down to molasses

it's all for the love of thee

it's all much cleaner than the new york kind

it's all new to me like some mystery

it's all right

it's almost like almost like i don't exist

it's a-many a friend that follows the bend

it's been so long now you're content to let the days go by

its curfew gull just glides

it's dark and it's dreary

it's down around the old mexican plains

it's gonna be the meanest flood

it's gonna be your own fault

it's hard labour and cold beans

it's hard times from the country

it's hard times in the city

its iron claws attached

it's just that i ain't got no watch

it's just that i'll be sleepin' soon

it's late i'm tryin' to walk the line

it's like my whole life never happened

it's like the earth just opened and swallowed him up

it's making me feel so bad

it's mighty funny

it's my work he'd say and i do it for pay

it's pounding on your brain

it's president kennedy callin' me up

it's really so sweet of you to be so nice to me

it's rising up above my head up above my head

it's sadder still to feel your heart turn away

it's so long she's forsaken by a fate with the tale

it's such a sad thing to see beauty decay

it's the last day's last hour

it's the right time of the season

it's the top of the end

it's too reavealing

it's true i come here in disguise

it's true i'm a maid that is poor

it's true she loved him well

it's well known

i've already ripped out the phones honey

i've been

i've been broken shattered like an empty cup

i've been burned before and i know the score

i've been deceived by the clown inside of me

i've been dreamin' of you

i've been in and out of happiness

i've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans

i've been pleading in vain

i've been rollin' through stormy weather

i've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard

i've done my window shopping

i've gazed from the trailer window laughing

i've given up the game i've got to leave

i've got more than a lifetime to live loving you

i've got my mind made up

i've got my mind made up

i've got the blood of the land in my voice

i've got the christmas blues

i've heard tell of a town where i might as well be bound

i've just reached a place

i've just returned from the salt salt sea

i've known you're a maid i love dearly

i've made shoes for everyone even you while i still go barefoot

i've moved your mountains and marked your cards

i've never seen him quarrel with my mother even once

i've paid the price of solitude but at least i'm out of debt

i've seen enough heartache and strife

i've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests

i've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains

i've tried my best to love you but i cannot play this game

i've trouble on my mind

i've walked and i've crawled on six crooked highways

jesus gonna make up my dying bed

jesus gonna make up jesus gonna make up

jesus said be ready

johnny can't you come home johnny can't you come home

johnny's been out on the road too long

joking and talking about the world outside

judge said to the jury

judge says to curtis what's this noise about

judge says poor boy you got ninety-nine

judgment on them is something that you'll never see

juliet said back to romeo

just a little glimpse of a story i'll tell

just a little shanty by the railroad track

just a minute before you leave girl

just a minute before you touch the door

just a table standing empty

just a-fumblin' and a-mumblin' to myself

just as far my eyes can see

just as far my poor eyes can see

just as long as you stay with me

just as papa yelled outside

just behind the posters that are hanging

just carry yourself back to me unspoiled

just do your thing you'll be king

just last longer

just like i did before

just like old saxophone joe

just like the time before and the time before that

just like you always said there was something about me you liked that i left behind

just like you always smiled before

just one law abiding citizen

just remember that death is not the end

just remember that death is not the end

just so you know where he's coming from

just some old wild shirts and a couple pairs of pants

just take everything down to highway 61

just then a bolt of lightning

just then the whole kitchen exploded

just then this cop comes down the street

just then tom paine himself

just to find gypsy lou

just what you are

just what you'll say

just-a kind a favor i ask you

just-a one kind favor i ask you

keen is the frost

keep me set apart

keep me where you are

keep your hand on that plow hold on

kick your shoes off do not fear

killed outright he was

kind ladies and kind gentlemen

king kong little elves

king saud's got four hundred wives

kissed my mouth one time

knows we're in love yes and they understand

lady luck who shines on me will tell you where i'm at

lakes and streams and mines so free

last i heard she's in arkansas

last night 'cross the alley there was a pounding on the walls

last night i slept in a feather bed

lasts for miles behind

late last night i heard my screen door slam

late last night you come a-rollin' across my mind

late one day in the middle of the week

later on we'll conspire

laughin' and singing 'till the early hours of the morn'

lawman on your trail he'd like to catch ya

lay your hand upon my head

layin' 'round in a one-room country shack

lazy stadium night

leave at your own chosen speed

leaves begin to stir

leaving all of love's ashes behind me

leaving men wholly totally free

leaving only bells of lightning and it's thunder

left nothing but a panama hat

less you wanna draw the heat

lessons of life

lest you wind up on his road

let hot iron blow as he raised the shade

let me eat off his head and you can really see

let me feel your love one more time before i abandon it

let me grow it on you

let me in here i know i've been here

let me into your heart

let me know you let me show you

let me lay it on you

let me roll it to you

let me say it let me play it

let me tell second mother this has been done

let me tell you in front

let the dead bury the dead your time will come

let them say that i walked

let us bring him silver and gold

let us pause in life's pleasures and count it's many tears

let your heart be light

let's try to get beneath the surface waste girl

life don't mean a thing

life is a bust

life is sad

life's hurried tangled road

light is streaking

lightning strikes the light blow out

like a bullet we'll shoot for the carnival route

like a camel and then you frown

like a hobo sailor does

like a river flows surely to the sea

like a river that is flowing

like a slave in orbit he's beaten 'til he's tame

like all tough sailors do

like beams of light

like being

like blind willie mctell

like cain i now behold this chain of events that i must break

like criminals they have choked the breath of conscience and good cheer

like either heads or tails

like every sparrow falling like every grain of sand

like good old bricks they stood the kicks in the days of '49

like he just fought a bear

like she did not now how

like the dirty drivin' rain

like the early roman kings

like the grave

like the islanders do

like the lion tears the flesh off of a man

like the ocean's pounding roar

like the pierce of an arrow

like the universe has swallowed me whole

like you never done before

like you'd have them like you'd have them do unto you

listen to me baby

listen to me pretty baby

listen to that duquesne whistle blowing

listen to the fiddler play

listen to what i say

listenin' to the billboard knock

listenin' to them church bells tone

listin' to them church bells tone

little david when he picked up his pebbles

little jack horner's got nothin' on me

little light blinking red light glowing

little red bike

little red wagon

live by no man's code

live my life

livin' down in new york town

livin' down on gallus road

locked in a cage

look away look away look away to dixie land

look how sweet she sleeps how free must be her dreams

look in his eyes

look on over yonder

look out your window and i'll be gone

look out your window fair and you'll see me squattin' there

look over yonder to that burying ground

look the other way

look upward beyond

lookin' at his hands for the lines that were

lookin' at my shadow

lookin' for the cook

lookin' for the sunny side of love

lookin' into the lost forgotten years

lookin' to connect

lookin' up through the window high

looking at you and i'm on my bended knee

looking far off into the east

looking for them rounders looking out for me

lord i just can't keep from cryin'

lord your highway's gettin' filled

lord i ain't goin' down to no race track

lord i ain't got much more to lose

lord i really miss my baby

lord i’m nine hundred miles from my home

lord in my time of dying don't want nobody to cry

lord i've tried and i've tried all night long i've cried

lord lord i'm a-bound to die tryin'

lord lord so they cut george jackson down

lord lord they cut george jackson down

lord lord they laid him in the ground

lord she took it away to italy italy

lord won't you meet me with another pair

lordy lord

lordy lord lordy lordy lord lordy lordy lordy

lot of things can get in the way when you're tryin' to do what's right

louisiana way

love and only love it can't be denied

love is all there is it makes the world go around

love my black jack davey

love my black jack davey

love that country pie

love to hunt the little quail

love waits forever for one and for all

lovin' up alice bly

made of silver or of golden

made of spanish leather

made the woods around him ring

make it long and make it narrow

make me a home out in the wind

make me up a bed of roses

make myself a different set of rules

make the yule-tide gay

make you spin or do you in

mama come in and picked up a book

mama don't you let me down

mama don't you make a sound

mama of course she said hi

man i wasn't runnin'

man you're better off

many a gamble has been lost and won

many a turnin' i turn many a lesson i learn

many days you have lingered all around my cabin door

many times i've bended

many times i've often prayed

mark know what followed and what did betide

mark now what followed and what did betide

martin luther king

mary wore three links of chain

mary mark luke and john

may all your days be merry

may god bless and keep you always

may have brought you

may you always be courageous

may you always do for others

may you always know the truth

may you build a ladder to the stars

may you grow up to be righteous

may you grow up to be true

may you have a strong foundation

may you stay forever young

may you stay forever young

may your feet always be swift

may your hands always be busy

may your heart always be joyful

may your wishes all come true

maybe i'd have done some good in the world

maybe i'd have saved some life that had been lost

maybe in the rio pecos valley

maybe they won't

maybe they'll get me

maybe you

maybe you're here

me drinkin' from my broken cup

mean to let you know

meanwhile far away in another part of town

meat grinder

member one evening it was drizzling rain

memories linger

men in atlanta trying to pass for white

merchants and thieves hungry for power my last deal gone down

met prince phillip at the home of the blues

might be a rock'n' roll adict prancing on the stage

might have money and drugs at your commands women in a cage

might like to drink whiskey might like to drink milk

might like to wear cotton might like to wear silk

misery

miss delilah is his a philistine is what she is

miss so much

mister hudson come a-sailin' down the stream

mister rockefeller sets up as high as a bird

mmm baby thank you for my tea

molly came ridin' by

moonlight on the water fisherman's daughter floatin' in to my room

most anywhere you go

moved away to washington

moved his body like a cannon ball

moving along riding in style

mr frog went a-hoppin' up over the brook

mr frog went a-hoppin' up over the brook uh-huh

muddy river runs muddy 'n' wild

murder in the second degree

must be and that is all

must be the mother of our lord

must shatter like the glass

my baby stole my heart from me

my baby took my heart from me

my back is already to the wall where can i run

my burden is heavy

my clothes are hangin' out

my complexion she said is much too white

my comrades they all loved me well a jolly saucy crew

my daddy he made whiskey my granddaddy he did too

my dear sweet friend

my dreams are beyond control

my ears are ringin'

my ears hear a symphony

my empty arms will be filled with you

my eyes are filled with tears my lips are dry

my eyes danced a circle

my faith is as cold as can be

my friends and my love ones

my grandfather was a duck trapper

my grandmother could sew new dresses out of old cloth

my head tells me it's time to make a change

my heart's in the highlands at the break of dawn

my heart's in the highlands i can't see any other way to go

my limbs are shakin my heart is breakin'

my love will never cease to be

my memories are drowning

my mind it was mangled i ran into the night

my mind weaves a symphony

my mule is sick my horse is blind

my name is donald white you see

my old man he's like some feudal lord

my patron saint is a-fighting with a ghost

my plate and my cup are right straight up

my poor feet are second best

my poor feet are wearin' thin

my poor heart is aching

my repentance is plain

my right hand drawing back while my left hand advances

my road it might be rocky

my suitcase is packed

my sweetheart was a brakeman and it ain't no joke

my sword's in my hand and i'm next in command

my throat start to tickle and my nose itches

my very last piece of gum

my woman got a face like a teddy bear

my wretched heart is pounding

myself for what i did i cannot be excused

n' every bit of dust in the oklahoma plains

n' the dirt in the caves of the rocky mountain mines

nailed in their coffins

nature's voice makes my heart rejoice

near broken chains mountain laurel and rolling rocks

nearly drove me crazy

neath the borderline

need a different kind of man babe

needs a worried man

never being able to separate the good from the bad

never let it slip away

never needed to call you my whore

never no more do i wonder

next to come in was a big black snake

next to come in was a big black snake uh-huh

next to come in was a broken black flea

next to come in was a broken black flea uh-huh

next to come in was a bumbley bee

next to come in was a bumbley bee uh-huh

next to come in was a juney bug

next to come in was a juney bug uh-huh

next to come in was a little black tick

next to come in was a little black tick uh-huh

next to come in was mrs cow

next to come in was mrs cow uh-huh

next to come in was the old gray cat

next to come in was the old gray cat uh-huh

nicodemus came at night so he wouldn't be seen by men

night or day it doesn't matter where i go anymore i just go

night time day time

nine by nine they drank the wine

no boat's gonna row

no gentleman likes making love to a servant

no i don't belong to her i don't belong to every choir

no martyr is among ye now

no matter what you think about it

no more affection that's misplaced girl

no more booby traps and bombs

no more decadence and charm

no more good times will i crave

no more mudcake creatures lying in your arms

no one could take your part

no one doubted that he pulled the trigger

no one on earth would ever know

no sound ever comes from the gates of eden

no use to apologize what difference would it make

no and i ain't lookin' to fight with you

no how to carry a burden too heavy to be yours

no i ain't got my childhood

no i ain't got no armies

no i have heard nothing about the man that you seek

no i wasn't very cute to him - was i

no i've never had much money

no no babe i got blood in my eyes for you

no no ma'am i can't wait

no no no it ain't me babe

no no no it ain't me babev it ain't me you're lookin' for babe

no no no it ain't me babe

no there's nothin' you can send me my own true love

noah's great rainbow

nobody can throw the ball like catfish can

nobody said very much

none of them along the line know what any of it is worth

none of them doing nothing that your mama wouldn't disapprove

noontime and i'm still pushing myself along the road the darkest part

nor smiled

not a penny on my name

not a shirt on my back

not a shirt upon my back

not always easy kicking someone up

not much happening here nothing ever does

not one more night not one more kiss

not the end not the end

not this time babe no more of this

not to embarrass anyone

not unless you mail them

nothin' but the moon and stars

nothin' done and nothin' said

nothin' we can call our own

nothing about it that's sweet

noticing not that i'd already slipped

now all my fathers they've gone down

now all the crazy things i had to try

now all the criminals in their coats and their ties

now and then there is a fool a fool such as i

now and then there's a fool such as i

now and then there's a fool such as i am over you

now and then there's a fool a fool such as i am over you

now and then now and then there is a fool a fool such as i

now don't ask for mine

now don't make me play this waiting game

now everything's a little upside down as a matter of fact the wheels have stopped

now file past the guards

now his bread it was corn dodger

now his nurse some local loser

now i know she ain't you but she's here and she's got that dark rhythm in her soul

now i wish i was beside her but i'm not there i'm gone

now i'm all worn down by weeping

now in my day i've made some foolish moves

now i've always been the kind of person that doesn't like to trepass but sometimes

now i've cried tonight like i cried the night before

now i've just got to cut loose

now i've just got to go

now many a year has passed me by

now my apron is up to my chin

now ophelia she's 'neath the window

now that train is a-graveyard bound

now the fift daughter on the twelfth night

now the moon is almost hidden

now the rowin' gambler he was very bored

now there's a man you'll hear about

now when i'll treat the way we all was born to love her

now where are you tonight sweet marie

now you don't wanta have to go back to jail be a nice fellow

now you hear me tappin' tappin' across your floor

now you see this one-eyed midget

now your dancing child with his chinese suit

now don't you try an' move me

now each of us has his own special gift

now for recreation we went on a tramp

now he's underneath that apple suckling tree

now i been in jail when all my mail showed

now i didn't mean to be nosy

now i tried three times to quit him

now i went down to the beanery at half past twelve

now i went down to the pumphouse the other night

now if someone offers me a joke

now it's king for king

now the man on the stand he wants my vote

now when the captain he heard the news

now when the other sailors heard the news

now when they come down to canada

now whenever i get up

now who's on the table who's tell me

now you can train on down

number nine train ain' done no harm

number nine train take my poor baby home

number one contender for the middleweight crown

of a famous etiquette book

of a stream

of all my loves you've been the closest

of canadee-i-o

of canadee-i-o

of dignity

of evening have rung

of every man who put me here

of everything you see

of looking your way unless it's to say

of my merciful friend

of some child child

of the comrades all that i've had there's none that's left to boast

of the last happy year

of the st james hotel

of the two sister i loved the young

of this i can't say very much

of two mules trains and rain

of war and peace the truth just twists

of what happens next

of which i used to roam

of which've been my home

of your society

off the golden gate bridge into china bay

oh babe that fire is still smoking

oh babe truer words have not been spoken

oh babe i'm in the mood for you

oh bessie sing them old-time blues

oh boys i just can't take my rest

oh god said to abraham kill me a son

oh hard times come again no more

oh i believe it in my mind

oh if there's an original thought out there i could use it right now

oh i'm sailin' away my own true love

oh it's fare thee well my darlin' true

oh lord mama i got them in the bottom of my rambling shoes

oh lord mama i got them in the bottom of my rambling shoes

oh lord oh lord keep your hand on that plow hold on

oh lord oh lord keep your hand on that plow hold on v

oh mama ain't you gonna miss your best friend now

oh me oh my

oh my heart is sad because i want you so bad

oh no i don't need any reminder

oh please send you a friend

oh santa

oh the benches were stained with tears and perspiration

oh the tree of life is growing

oh the weather is against me and the wind blows hard

oh twice around went the gallant ship

oh well i love you pretty baby

oh what are those hills yonder my love

oh what would i do if not for you

oh whatever makes her happy i won't stay in the way

oh yeah

oh yeah

oh yeah underneath that tree there's just gonna be you and me

oh you five and ten cent women

oh angelina oh angelina

oh but i just thought you might want something fine

oh but if i had the stars from the darkest night

oh even that couldn't make me go back

oh hard times come again no more

oh help me in my weakness

oh honey after all these years you're still the one

oh how can how can you ask me again

oh i awoke in anger

oh i can't get you off of my mind

oh it's pound down the rails and it's tie down the tents

oh mary don’t you moan

oh mary don't you weep and don't you moan

oh me and my cousin one arthur mcbride

oh me and my cousin one artur mcbride

oh mother mother make my bed

oh oh- oh oh- oh

oh oh oh oh

oh our clothes they was torn but the colors they was bright

oh see her soon

oh set me down on a television floor

oh something's a-telling me i wear the ball and chain

oh the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear

oh the french girl she's in paradise and a drunken man is at the wheel

oh the gentlemen are talking and the midnight moon is on the riverside

oh the inmates and the prisoners

oh the locusts sang off in the distance

oh the locusts sang such a sweet melody

oh the locusts sang their high whinning trill

oh there ain't no use in me workin' alla time

oh this feeling is still here in my heart

oh though my friends forsake me

oh though the earth may shake me

oh time is short and the days are sweet and passion rules the arrow that flies

oh underneath that old apple suckling tree

oh what are you doing

oh what did you see my blue eyed son

oh when the dawn is nearing

oh when the night is disappearing

oh where are you tonight sweet marie

oh where have you been my blue-eyed son

oh who did you meet my blue-eyed son

oh winds which rush my tale to thee

ok boys i'll see you tomorrow

ol' howard just pointed with his gun

olatunji)

old man sailin' in a dinghy boat

old mister empire never says a word

old new york city is a friendly old town

old times there are not forgotten

old young age don't carry weight

on a great big coconut tree

on a hot summer day a hot summer lawn

on a sailin' spree

on a south dakota farm

on black diamond bay

on christmas island

on christmas island

on desolation row

on her twenty-second birthday

on midsummer's eve near the tower

on seven shotgun shels

on that dreadful day

on the end of the tongue

on the fifth day of may in the drizzling rain

on the pages and the text

on the rising curve where the ways of nature will test every nerve

on the rooftoops they dance

on the shores of sunny italy

on the square

on them trusses down by ol' jim mckay's

on there

once again

once i had mountains in the palm of my hand

once i wore my apron low

one by one they follow the sun

one by one they followed the sun

one by one until there were none

one day he fell in a prospect hole in a roaring bad design

one day you'll be in the ditch flies buzzing around your eyes

one evening for pleasure i rambled to view

one hand is tied to the tight-rope walker

one i can easily afford

one look at you and i'm out of control

one man said to the other man he began to speak he said&#58;

one man turned to the other man and said with a blood-curdlin' chill he said&#58;

one more time at midnight near the wall

one of the boss' hangers-on

one picked herself up an' the other one she said&#58;

one rich man in ten with a satisfied mind

one say to the other no man sees my face and lives

one that can grab and hold your heart

one that can hold and grab your heart

one time or two

only game he could play was russian roulette

onto the stage

ooh a little touch of your love

ooh for a touch of your love

ooh i can't stand it i can't stand it

open up the gate for you

or am i still like the boss

or are you following the pack

or are you weepin' for your babies three

or broken

or cross my path again

or define you or confine you

or disgrace you or displace you

or else expecting rain

or else go home

or else you gotta stay all night

or else your hearts must have the courage for the changing of the guards

or for what i didn't do or for keeping it hid

or friends i once did know

or from the coast of barcelona

or if you just want a friend you can talk to

or if you just want some company

or i'm bound to die tryin'

or inspect you or reject you

or is you love in vain

or maybe i do but i'm just really not sure

or maybe i'm one up on you

or maybe something i've done wrong

or maybe the coast of californ

or maybe you weren't

or must i explain

or nothing i would say

or on a frozen rotted road

or pick it up after he throws it

or select you or dissect you

or some other seaport town

or was it a day i truly don't know

or who you thought you were talking to

or will he say depart from me

other times i'm thinkin' i'm

our chances really was a million to one

our love can't be bought with money

our loyalty they tried to win

our troubles

our words were told our songs were songs

out of that picture of you in your wheelchair

out of the sea

out of the shower comes a football man

outside in the distance a wildcat did growl

outside of the gates the trucks were unloadin'

outside of two men on a train platform there's nobody in sight

outside the crowd was stirring

over the hills and far away

over your senses you have no control

overboard we'll throw her

pacin' 'round the room

pack up your suitcase

paid one hundred dollars

papa gone mad mama she's feelin' sad

papa said well just because

papa writes to johnny johnny can't you come home

papa writes to johnny johnny can't you come home

pardon me if i'm sentimental came to say goodbye

parked across from a building

passed this way an hour ago

peace may he know

peace will come

people bending broken rules

people can't wait they've gathered around

people see me all the time and they just can't remember how to act

people sleeping in broken beds

perched in the sun

pistols shots ring out in the barroom night

play me the wild song of the wind

playin' around with some sweet senorita

please don't dismiss my case

please don't put a price on my soul

please don't take away my highway shoes

please don't talk about tomorrow

please have snow and mistletoe

please heed these words that i speak

please open op the door

please see from me if her hair hangs long

please see if her hair hangs long

please see if she's a coat so warm

please please give me indication

police come and they knock me down

poor man lookin' through painted glass

poverty and shame was theirs

pray for peace people everywhere

preacher talking 'bout christ betrayed

preoccupied with his vengeance

pretending he just doesn't see

pretending that you're so smart

pride will vanish

prison guards they cursed him

pull out your six-shooter

pulled out a forty-four

pullin' down a heavy load

put him in a prison cell but one time he could-a been

put in a prison cell but one time he could-a been

puts both his hands in the pockets of chance

queen for queen

quicker than anyone i knew

race or chase you track or trace you

ran out to the street

raspberry strawberry lemon and lime

rasputin he's so dignified

reality has always had too many heads

red rose around green briar

reggie jackson at the plate

relationships of ownership

remember in el paso once you shot one

remember me to one who lives there

renegade priests and treacherous young witches

ric is a blues guitarplayer i met him one day on

ride off with black jack davey

right in the middle of an air drill

right now i can't read too good

right now i'm havin' trouble

right now

ringin' like empty shells

ringing through the sky shepherd boy

rips into your senses through your body and your mind

rode off with black jack davey

rolling through the rain and hail

romeo he said to juliet you got a poor complexion

rose marie she likes to go to big places

rubin carter and a couple of friends are driving around

rubin carter was falsely tried

rubin could take a man out with just one punch

rubin's in south america fighting for his name

ruby just smiled and said ah you know some babies never learn

ruby was in the backyard hanging clothes she had her red hair tied back she saw us

running from up wisconsin way down to no man's land

sad i'm sittin' on the railroad track

sad yet sweet

saddle me up on my big white goose

said nearer my god to thee

said he miss mouse are you within uh-huh

said he'd give me information if his name wasn't used

said i but you have no choice

said she could get killed if she told me what she knew

said she but i don't wish to

said the king to the people everywhere

said the little lamb to the shepherd boy

said the night wind to the little lamb

said the shepherd boy to the mighty king

said to the bartender

said boys forget the whale

said here's a ring it cost a grand

said hey hey man can't you wait a little while

said miss mouse are you within

said miss mouse are you within uh-huh

said miss mousey will you marry me uh-huh

said your mother is dead an' gone

said take me daddy to the nearest town

sam said tell me quick man i got to run

same old rat race life in the same old cage

same thing my father do i can do likewise

same time again

san francisco is fine

san francisco's fine

sat mosquito on his knee uh-huh

satan got you by the heel there's bird's nest in your hair

say for me that i'm all right though things get kind of slow

say one more stupid thing to me before the final nail is driven in

sayin' i hope that i'm not late

sayin' she wants company

sayin' i'll dress you up in sailor's clothes

sayin' she'll stay all in sailor's clothes

sayin' we'll tie her hands and feet my boys

saying take good care of your daddy while i'm gone

saying i don't know when i'll be comin' back again

saying you must come to his deathbed now

saying ban the bums

saying this land is condemned

saying master tell me why a man must be born again

says open up another deck

says wha'd you bring him in here for he ain't the guy

says to the masked man ain't you cute

scarcely 'bout half a year

scarecrow today

searchin' everywhere i know

searchin' high searchin' low

searching for the very souls

seattle washington

see like me or be like me

see no sports car run

see the cross-eyed pirates sitting

see them big plantations burning

seein' if the clothes were dry

seein' nothin' but the curve

seem like every time you stop and turn around

seem to be all that there is

seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashing

seems a waste to get a good man broke

seems like a long time ago long before the stars were torn down

seems like every time you turn around

seen a good looking girl can i make love with you

seen it up seen it down

seen the arrow on the doorpost

send for my baby man and she don't come

sending his thoughts to a beloved maid

sent him off to prison

serve god and meet your full

seven by seven they headed for heaven

seven shots ring out

shake me up that old peach tree

shall i stay will it be a sin

she acts like we never met

she ain't hearing things silence is-a-stickin' her deep

she already is an old maid

she answered to him with a lovin' smile

she ate so much she made us sick uh-huh

she breathed hard through the echo

she brings me everything and more and just like i said

she brought the water jug uh-huh

she called me again

she called with her eyes

she came all rightoned and she's all too tight in my neighborhood

she can do the georgia crawl

she can walk in the spirit of the lord

she comes down the thruway ready to sew me up with thread

she could still be there sleeping when i get back

she cried both day and night

she cried help there's danger near

she cuts a gallant show

she don't know me)

she fell in love with a sailor boy

she gets all messed up and she faints

she gives me a napkin she say you can do it on that

she goes away for a minute and i slide out out of my chair

she got a 38 special but i believe it's much too light

she got a pretty face with long white shiny legs

she got movies inside her head

she got new movies inside her head

she had bells in her braids and they hung to her toes

she had bullets in her eyes and they fire

she heard the death bell knelling

she inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me

she is good to me

she just acts like we never have met

she keeps this four-ten all loaded with lead

she knocked on it anyway

she knows that i'm not afraid

she knows where i'd like to be

she laid out the table cloth uh-huh

she left here last early spring is living there i hear

she left one too many a boy behind

she longed to see that seaport town

she looked at me begin to smile

she looked into my soul through the clothes that i wore

she looks nothing like that

she may have been a whore but she was a hot one

she meant to do me harm

she might think that i've forgotten her don't tell her it isn't so

she never does me wrong

she once was a true love of mine

she once was the true love of mine

she packed it all up in a suitcase

she passed the door that the greek had locked

she passes him on the spiral staircase

she pleaded with me all last night

she pulls one out from behind her ear

she puts it to me plain as day

she reads too many books

she said even the swap meets around here are pretty corrupt

she said henry ain't here but you can come on in he'll be back in a little while

she said welcome to the land of the living dead you could tell she was

she said where ya been i said no place special

she said you been gone i said that's only natural

she said you gonna stay i said if you want me to yeah

she said you look different i said well i guess

she said i don't want nobody see me talkin' to you

she said boy you're talking crazy

she said she would always stay

she said she would never forget

she said don't ya tell henry

she said i know what you're thinking but there ain't a thing

she said lord have mercy honey

she said no dear

she said that ain't enough

she said we got a mutual friend over by the door

she saw her albert there

she say you must be jokin' i say i wish i was

she says which ones have you read then i say i've read

she says all right now go ahead draw me i'm stayin' right here

she says we ain't got any you picked the wrong time to come

she screamed till her face got so red

she sees the bartender in a pool of blood

she sheds a tear and then begins to pray

she smiled fare thee well

she smiles walks the other way

she spends her time peeking

she starts to speak but he walks away

she stepped to the light

she still lives inside of me we've never been apart

she studies me closely as i sit down

she takes about fifteen baths a day

she threw me outside

she tickles my nose pats me on the head

she told me about the jungle where her brothers were slain

she took me by the arm

she took off her wig said how do i look

she tried to dance but she didn't know how uh-huh

she wakes him up

she walks across the marble floor

she walks like bo diddley and she don't need no crutch

she wants me to be a hero

she wants me to crawl back dead

she wants me to go out

she wants me to walk out running

she was the only daugther of an enginer

she was the rose of sharon from paradise lost

she was there in the meadow where the creek used to rise

she was torn between jupiter and apollo

she wears a necktie and a panama hat

she wears an iron vest

she would have married me

she yells and hollers and squeals and snorts

she'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

she'll do wondrous works with your fate

she'll never see that seaport town

she'll only give to others the love that she's gotten from you

she'll say you got all the time in the world honey

she'll see that seaport town

she'll sing it to you when i'm dead and gone

sheriff of the jail

she's a bone forsaking beauty and it don't trust anyone

she's a junkyard angel and she always gives me bred

she's a long haunting beauty

she's a long hearted mystic and she can't carry on

she's a ramblin' woman with a ramblin' mind

she's all in her tender years

she's away and westward bound far above the clouds she'll fly

she's back in gallus road again

she's begging to know what measures he now will be taking

she's dressed in silks and satins now

she's got a shotgun says she's gonna kill me dead

she's in a memphis calaboose

she's in charge of the cyanide hole

she's in some far-of land

she's married this bold captain

she's mine for the one

she's my prize forsaken angel but she don't hear me cry

she's smelling sweet like the meadows where she was born

she's the way for sailing beautiful

she's tossin' a baseball bat in the air

she's walking with the village priest

shines in dark and empty skies

shock or knock or lock you up

shooting tin cans

shot him through the head

shouting at this lovely girl

shouting the word now

shut the eyes of the dead

shut the light shut the shade

sick man lookin' for the doctor's cure

side saddle on the golden calf

sidetrack this engine to roam

simplify you classify you

sing amazing grace all the way to the swiss banks

sing it to my baby from midnight on

sing it to you right but you might think it's wrong

sing me one more song about ya love me to the moon and the stranger

singing for me well singing for me

sit down here you can have my chair

sits with utopian hermit monks

six by six they were playing with tricks

sixteen banners united over the field

sixteen years

skid missouri on the way to arkansas

skies are gray

sleeping across a broad highway

sleigh bells ring

slowly into autumn

slowly slowly she came nigh him

slowly slowly she got up

sluggers and muggers

smell that sweet magnolia blooming

smoke a custom-made cigar

smoky autumn night stars up in the sky

snow is glistening

so all you newsy people spread the news around

so alone and terrified

so baby please stop crying 'cause it's tearing up my mind

so broken-hearted

so can a woman who passes herself off as a male

so don't think twice it's all right

so go on your way accordingly

so he bargained with the sailor boy

so he packed his glove and took his arm

so i am going

so i asked them to send me back

so i cut off my hair and i rode straight away

so i forced my hands in my pockets

so i hooked my sailor suit

so i made it back to the ship

so i picked up my guitar

so i remember every face

so i turned it off and went to grab another beer

so i wish i was in london

so i'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

so if you find someone that gives you all of her love

so if you're travelin' in the north country fair

so i'll just say fare thee well

so it may flow and be

so it's fare thee well my own true love

so let us not talk falsely now the hour is getting late

so long honey babe

so low i don't know

so many dead ends i'm at the edge of the lake

so many roads so much at stake

so much oppression

so old they could not stand

so pray for me mother

so she can tell all her friends

so sing your praise of progress and of the doom machine

so sleep with one eye open when you slumber

so take heed take heed of the western wind

so they took him to the infirmary

so they turned me loose to walk upon

so up she picked her babies three

so you fool every new love you find

so you might not know exactly how i feel

so you won't hear me complain

so you'll have to do

so i did it of course

so if you're travelin' down

so i'm walkin' down your highway

some day you'll be glad to have me around

some fat momma

some kind of things you can never kill

some mother's child has gone astray she can't find him anywhere

some of them going down some of them gonna get killed

some of these women they just give me the creeps

some of us are prisoners

some on their way up some on their way down

some people are very kind

some people they ain't human they got no heart or soul

some people they tell me

some place so high above this wall

some stars for your shoes

some things are too terrible to be true

some things in life it just gets too late to learn

some things last longer than you think they will

some trigger-happy fool willin' to take chances

somebody got murdered on new year's eve

somebody just asked me if i've registered to vote

somebody musta tol' 'em

somebody needs you

somebody said dignity was the first to leave

somebody there always cared

someday you'll learn when her love grows cold

someone else asked what do you care

someone else is speaking with my mouth but i'm listening only to my heart

someone hit me from behind

someone showed me a picture and i just laughed

someone to close his eyes for you

someone to close his heart

someone to open each and every door

someone who will die for you an' more

someone's always yellin' turn him down

someone's got it in for me they're planting stories in the press

someone's watching over you

something about that movie though well i just can't get it out of my head

something came up

something else just hit the ground

something happened to him that day

something in the moonlight still hounds him

somethings

sometimes comes to call

sometimes i think this whole world

sometimes i turn there's someone there other time it's only me

sometimes i wonder what it's gonna take

sometimes i'm in the mood i ain't gonna do nothin' at all

sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna back up against the wall

sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna change my house around

sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna climb up to the sky

sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna fly like a cannon ball

sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna lay right down and die

sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna leave my lonesome home

sometimes i'm in the mood i wanna run till i have to crawl

sometimes i'm in the mood i'm gonna change the world around

sometimes i'm in the mood i'm gonna head for the walkin' hill

sometimes i'm in the mood i'm gonna laugh until i cry

sometimes i'm in the mood i'm gonna make a change in this here town

sometimes i'm in the mood i'm gonna make out my final will

sometimes i'm in the mood i'm gonna sleep in my pony's stall

sometimes i'm in the mood lord i had my overflowin' fill

sometimes i'm thinkin i'm

sometimes it gets so hard you see

sometimes it's just plain stupid

sometimes somebody wants you to give something up

sometimes they get on bad terms

somewhere dawn

somewhere in the distance

sons becoming husbands to their mothers

soon i will be gone

soon shattered as a child to the shadows

sooner or later you gonna meet them comin' down

sophia loren

sounding like it's on a final run

spanish boots of spanish leather

spellbound an' swallowed 'til the tolling ended

spent my money on you honey

spilling my buttermilk sweeping it up with a broom

spirals of golden haze here

spreading their wings 'neath falling leaves

springtime turned

stand in one place till your feet begin to hurt

stand up straight and tall

stand upright and be strong

standin' at the side road

standin' on the highway you flag me down

standing at my window wishing me goodnight

standing in your heart is where i want to be

standing next to me in this lonely crowd

starry-eyed an' laughing as i recall when we were caught

stars fell over alabama

started to hug and kiss him

stay free from petty jealousies

'stead of acting like we never met

stead of burning every bridge i crossed

stead of turnin' her back to my face

steps goin' down into tattoo land

steps into your room eats into your soul

stop and talk to me

straight for the hills the black hills of dakota

straightaway then he led her

strange how people who suffer together have stronger connections than people who

strangers they meddled in our affairs

street band playing nearer my god to thee

streets are filled with broken hearts

stretchin' out upon the grass

striking for the gentle striking for the kind

striking for the guardians and protectors of the mind

stripes on your back and on your hands

stripes on your shoulders

struck down by the strength of the will

struck the courthouse out of shape

summer's almost gone winter's coming on

sundown yellow moon i replay the past

sunken cheeks and his blood is mixed

sure seems lonesome lord when the sun goes down

sure was glad to get out of there alive

swallowed the mouse and ate up the rat uh-huh mr

swamp's gonna rise

sweet lady

sweet william died for me today

sweet william on his deathbed lay

swept through the land of

swing too early or too late

swords piercing your side

take a deep breath feel like you're chokin'

take a look around you boy it's bound to scare you boy

take a silver dollar and put it in your pocket

take a tip from one who's tried

take heed of the stormy weather

take him to the hospital and they bring him upstairs

take it to your heart don't let it stray

take my 32-20 now and break her half in two

take my hand take my whole life too

take off your heavy make-up and your shawl

take or shake or forsake you out

take you where the grass grows green

takes too much skill takes too much of will

talkin' to myself in a monologue

tearing through these quarters

teeth like pearls shining like the moon above

tell everybody that's in the land

tell her her baby's on the line

tell her not to worry

tell her she can look me up if she's got the time

tell me what it's all about

tell the judge i said it was all right

tell you what you'll wear out your shoes

tellin' me he loves all kinds-a people

ten by ten they drank again

ten guineas in gold i'll stick in your fist

ten thousand dollars at the drop of a hat

than all men put together

than i can take

than my bloomin' bright star of belle isle

than to tackle that lady

than what you've got

thanks for the loan

that a man can't give his address out to bad company

that ain't got no man

that anybody's seen

that backs up their views but your face is so bruised

that big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

that can do me some good

that can fix you up fast

that could lie like diamond joe

that duquesne train gon' rock me night and day

that ever did walk in chains

that every hair is numbered like every grain of sand

that he is parson brown

that he needs you to test his inventions

that he's a circus clown

that hollow place where martyrs weep and angels play with sin

that i ain't got any respect

that i done it the way

that i might be gone a long time

that i still got a dream that hasn't been repossessed

that i was doin' fine

that is lost in the sand

that is not of day

that knows more than they do

that last night i was with

that leaned up against

that light i never knowed

that man whom with his fingers cheats

that nobody's heart should bear

that of all the eyes out there

that old oak tree the one we used to climb

that put him out to death

that rolled from my tongue

that set everybody free

that she's hard too hard to lead

that silly wind will soon begin and i'll be on my way

that sonofabitch is brave and getting braver

that the clinging of the church bells blew far into the breeze

that the one road we traveled would ever shatter and split

that there never was a rounder

that they don't know how to smile

that they're lookin' forward to

that too many people have died

that was married to the deputy

that we could sit simply in that room again

that you ain't a-got no friend

that you cannot comprehend

that you really wanted to do

that you will ever hear

that you'd have liked me to

that you're holdin' in your hand

that's a-grievin' me

that's all i do

that's 'cause she's so obvious and you ain't

that's ever been on my mind

that's exactly where mine ends

that's hangin' on the wall

that's hanging in the louvre

that's how it is when things disintegrate

that's how my life begun

that's the story of the hurricane

that's the way i remember her best

that's underneath that tree

that's what i think i hear her say

that's what they did

that's what they explain to me

that's where i'll be when i get called home

the air burns and i'm tryin' to think straight

the answer is blowin' in the wind

the answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

the beat is pumpin my heart is thumpin'

the beauty parlor is filled with sailors

the bells

the bells of st mary how sweetly they chime

the bells of the crown

the best is always yet to come

the birdies were flying from tree to tree

the blues

the bottom of the barrel is too

the businessmen from taos want you to go down

the captain is down but still believing that his love will be repaid

the captain waits above the celebration

the cat's in the well and leaves are starting to fall

the cat's in the well and the barn is full of bull

the cat's in the well and the servant's at the door

the cat's in the well horses going bumpety bump

the cat's in the well the gentle lady is asleep

the cat's in the well the wolf is looking down

the champion of the world

the changes i was going through can't even be used

the child the child sleeping in the night

the circus is in town

the cold-blooded moon

the conductor he's weary

the constant scapegoat she was easily undone

the could-be dream-lover of my lifetime

the cowboy angel rides

the cracked bells and washed-out horns

the crime was murder 'one' guess who testified

the cry of the peacock flies buzz my head

the crystall ball upon the wall hasn't shown me nothing yet

the da said he was the one who did the deed

the dealer said it's too late now

the desk clerk heard the woman laugh

the desk clerk wakes and begins to shout

the disease of conceit

the dividing line ran through the center of town

the dogs were barking a neighbor passed

the door has closed forever more

the drifter did escape

the drinks are ready and the dogs are going to war

the drunken politician leaps

the eastern world it is explodin'

the empty rooms where her memory is protected

the end of time has just begun

the endless road and the wailing of chimes

the eskimo way

the fair fields all alone

the fast fading words

the fiends nail time bombs

the fire gone out but the light is never dying

the flames far and wide

the fool has crossed over

the foreign sun it squints upon

the fortunetelling lady

the forty-nine of you like bats out of hell

the game's gotten old the deck's gone cold

the ghetto that you build for me is the one you're living in

the glamour and the bright lights and the politics of sin

the gray flannel dwarf to scream

the great leader is laid low

the greek is quickly heading for the second floor

the green buds were a swelling

the green pastures of the harvard university -

the ground's froze hard

the guilty undertaker sighs

the happy crowds are mingling

the heavens above

the holler of the driver was my lullaby

the horrible death i die

the jacks and queens

the jingle bells are jingling

the join is jumpin' it's really somethin'

the judge made rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums

the jugglers the hustlers the gamblers

the jury found me guilty

the kingdoms of experience

the lamppost stands with folded arms

the light

the lights coming forward

the lights on my lady's land are glowing

the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast

the lonesome organ grinder cries

the lonesome sparrow sings

the loser finally broke the bank in the gambling room

the machine guns are roaring

the man standin' next to me his head was exploding

the man the authorities came to blame

the meat is so tough you can't cut it with a sword

the memory of you keeps calling after me like a rolling train

the moon is there for us to share

the motorcycle black madonna

the multitude wanted to make him king put a crown upon his head

the naked truth is still taboo whenever it can be seen

the next day everybody got up

the next time you see me comin' you better run

the old one is long gone

the only place open is a thousand miles away and i can't take you there

the only things we knew for sure about henry porter is that his name

the other is in his pants

the palace of mirrors

the parkin' ticket off the mast

the party's over and there's less and less to say

the peaches they were sweet and the milk and honey flowed

the persian drunkard he follows me

the phantom of the opera

the plans that we've made

the pot of gold is only make-believe

the poundin' of the drums the pride and disgrace

the priest wore black on the seventh day and sat stone faced while the

the puppets heave rocks

the race of the engine that overrules your heart

the rapper's land

the rats have got your flour

the rest of us are guards

the rich and the free

the river is wider than a mile

the said don't ya tell henry

the same thing i want from you today

the savage soldiers sticks his head in sand

the servant spoke before she thought

the shadowy past

the short and the tall are coming to the ball

the siamese twins are comin' to town

the silent sun

the silver saxophones say i should refuse you

the sky cracked it's poems in naked wonder

the sky is embarrassed

the sky is erupting

the sky is folding

the sky is on fire

the sky is trembling

the sky's changing color

the softest touch

the soldier and the tiny man were crouched in the corner

the spanish moon is rising on the hill

the stage was set the lights went out all around the old hotel

the stars above the barren trees

the stars ain't fallin' down

the stars are beginning to hide

the stones might cut my face

the streets

the suffering is unending

the sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way

the sun is beginnin' to shine on me

the surprises of dawn

the theme of a melody from many moons ago

the thrill and the touch of her fingertips

the timeless explosion of fantasy's dream

the times we knew

the tiny man bit the soldier's ear

the titanic sails at dawn

the town's people wanted to crush that kid down and string him up by the neck

the train leaves

the treasure can't be found by men who search

the trial was a pig-circus he never had a chance

the triangle tingles

the trucks and the trailers will be winding

the tuxedo that you're wearing the flower in your lapel

the waitress he was handsome

the way she mauled me around

the way that you hold you head cursing god with every move

the weather was hot a-nearly 90 degrees

the whole wide world which people say is round

the whole world is my throne

the wind it was howling and the snow was outrageous

the wind it whispers to the buck-eyed trees of rhyme

the wind knocks my window the room it is wet

the words to say i'm sorry i haven't found yet

the world could come to an end tonight but that's all right

the world is great

the world is old

the world is so dear

the world's been slaughtered it's such a bloody disgrace

the wounded flowers were dangling from the vine

the wounded man looks up through his one dying eye

their minds are filled with big ideas images and distorted facts

their religion of the little ten women

them charcoal gypsy maidens

then came the warning that was before the flood

then he went off sniffing drainpipes

then i ever did before

then i hush my sadie and stand in line

then i rode back to find isis just to tell her i love her

then i'll stand on the ocean until i start sinkin'

then looked for the girl

then my neighbor he blew his nose

then onward in my journey i come to understand

then said what else you got left

then she asked me if the clothes was still wet

then she fell on the floor

then she ran upstairs to pack her bags

then she said don't get cute

then she says i know you're an artist draw a picture of me

then she says you don't read women authors do ya at least

then she told us how times were tough and about how she was thinking of bumming

then she went to oregon

then take a look around to selma alabama

then the greek appears on the second floor

then the volcano erupted

then they bring them to the factory

then they bury you from your head to your feet

then they started to take back their clothes

then they threw me

then they'll kill him with self-confidence

then when i saw you break down in front of the judge and cry real tears

then you

then you knocked off my head from my neck

then you pushed my heart through my backbone

there ain't nothing in this world girl

there are frail forms fainting at the door

there are no kings inside the gates of eden

there are those who worship loneliness i'm not one of them

there are worse ways of getting there

there comes another man

there must be some way out of here said the joker to the thief

there ought to be a law

there she goes my friend she's rolling down at last

there was a fair maid dwelling

there was a movie i seen one time i think i sat through it twice

there was little to say there was no conversation

there was new york jake the butcher boy he was always getting tight

there was no jewels no nothing i felt i'd been had

there was nothing i did lack

there was poker bill one of the boys who was always in a game

there was ragshag bill from buffalo i never will forget

there were all heading my way

there were payments due and he was a little behind

there were tears in my bed

therefore i remain at my service

there'll be no mercy for you once you've lost

there'll be no one to save with the world in a grave

there's a black mercedes rollin' through the combat zone

there's a black smoke rising lord

there's a chain gang on the highway

there's a crash on the levee

there's a dying voice within me reaching out somewhere

there's a kingdom called heaven

there's a lone soldier on the cross smoke pouring out of a boxcar door

there's a lonesome freight at 608 coming through the town

there's a million reasons for you to be crying

there's a new grove of trees on the outskirts of town

there's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away

there's a retired businessman named red cast down from heaven and he's out of his head

there's a song that will linger forever in our ears

there's a southern pacific leaving at 9:45

there's a way to get there and i'll figure it out somehow

there's a whole lot of hearts breaking tonight from the disease of conceit

there's a whole lot of people dying tonight from the disease of conceit

there's a whole lot of people in trouble tonight from the disease of conceit

there's a whole lot of people suffering tonight from the disease of conceit

there's a woman by the river

there's always a reason

there's always one more notch and ten more paces

there's always some new stranger sneakin' glances

there's a-mighty many people all millin' all around

there's another hard-luck story that you're gonna hear

there's blasphemy

there's eyes behind the mirrors in empty places

there's gonna be just you and me

there's guns across the river aimin' at ya

there's guy i gotta see

there's no need for anger

there's no need for blame

there's no one here the gardener is gone

there's no water in your well

there's not a store i've missed

there's not much more to be said

there's nothin' i wish to be ownin'

there's nothing in here moving

there's nothing to prove

there's nothing you can say or do

there's seven breezes a-blowin'

there's seven new people born

there's seven people dead

there's so much time has gone right on by

there's some people that

there's something you must see

there's too many people too many to recall

these memories i got they can strangle a man

they all play on penny whistles

they approve of me and share my code

they are ridin' down the line

they ask me how i feel

they asked me for some collateral

they asked me my name

they be to nero's neptune

they believed me but

they both rode off together

they buried her in the old churchyard

they buried him in the choir

they buy and they sell

they call me a bummer and a ginsot too but what cares i for praise

they can be a terror to your mind and show you how to hold your tongue

they can exalt you up or bring you down main route

they carried him back to his home town

they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see them

they destroyed your city

they don't believe in mercy

they don't want me around

they fell where they stood

they gave him dope to smoke drinks and pills

they got mystery written all over their forehead

they got outta here any way they could

they got some beautiful people out there man

they gotta sleep together in a home they don't own

they gotta stand in the same old place

they grew and grew to the steeple top

they had me

they jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates

they kill babies in the crib and say only the good die young

they killed a man i really loved

they let me go right away

they like to take all this money from sin build big universities to study in

they look as dark as night

they look as white as snow

they may call you doctor or they may call you chief

they need somewhere to go

they never dreamed of surrendering

they paved paradise they put up a parking lot

they paved paradise they put up a parking lot

they put ideas in his head that he thought were his

they said congratulation you got what it takes

they said what's up is down they said what isn't is

they said listen boy you're just a pup

they sang danny boy at his funeral and the lord's prayer

they say don't come back no more

they say every man must fall

they say every man needs protection

they say evrything can be replaced

they say i shot a man named gray and took his wife to italy

they say prayer has the power to heal

they say that my eyes are pretty and my smile is nice

they say that pat garrett's got your number

they say that the people are all friendly there

they say times are hard

they sent him back into the race without any brakes

they sent him to a napalm health spa to shape up

they shaved her head

they show me to the door

they tell me revenge is sweet and from where they stand i'm sure it is

they tell me to be discreet for all intended purposes

they threw me in the alley

they tip their caps

they told him that he could identify the guilty men

they took a clean-cut kid

they took all the trees they put them in a tree museum

they took his head and turned it inside out

they wait for you

they wanted to know

they went down the ohio the cumberland the tennessee

they were calm they were gloomed

they were driving the women just like they drove the men

they were scared of his love

they were very paranoid

they were willing to engage

they whisper in the wings

they will crush you with wealth and power

they will jump on your misfortune when you're down

they will tear your mind away from contemplation

they'd like to drive me from this town

they'll destroy you as well

they'll kick you when you're up and knock you when you're down

they're a-tuggin' at your sleeve

they're drinkin' and dancin' wearin' bright colored clothes

they're drinking up and walking and it is time for me to slide

they're getting ready for the feast

they're just gonna have to wait

they're lecherous and treacherous

they're painting the passports brown

they're peddlers and they're meddlers

they're ringing for

they're selling postcards of the hanging

they're spoonfeeding casanova

they're trying to blow it up

they're waiting for spring to come smoking down the track

they've done a lot of research on it but what it is they're still not sure

they've got him in a trance

they've hired pat garrett to force a showdown

thickin' like a clock

thin man lookin' at his last meal

things come alive or they fall flat

things fall to pieces in my face

think i'll go out and go for a walk

think of all the hate there is in red china

thinking about that girl i left behind

thinking he's the sovjet ambassador

thinking of forbidden love

this a-way lord lord lord

this a-way lord this a-way

this englishman said fab

this foot came through the line

this old airport's got me down it's no earthly good to me

this old cocaine is making me sick

this old town too long

this whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

this world is filled with too much sorrow

those are the hill of heaven my love

those are the hills of hell-fire my love

those brightly packaged

though everyone's asleep

though her skirt it swayed as a guitar played

though her voice it would be merry 'tis sighing all the day

though i'd never say

though i'm travelin' on a path beaten trail

though it shadows metal badge

though it's funny honey

though it's glow is waxed in black

though it's you and you only i'm singin' about

though the bitter taste still lingers on from the night i tried to make her stay

though the last part of the day's already gone

though the night ran swirling an' whirling

though their voices are silent their pleading looks will say

though we kissed through the wild blazing nighttime

thought i'd go look through her drawer

thought they would

three bodies lying there does patty see

three by three they danced on the sea

three by three they're turning the key

threw him down in the hole and i put back the cover

threw it in the tide for to rock and to roll

through a bullet of light

through countries and kingdoms and temples of stone

through flame and through fire

through the back alleys through the blinds

through the clear county lakes and the lumberjack lands

through the cow country towns and the sands of old montana

through the mad mystic hammering of the wild ripping hail

through the world mysterious and vague

through the years

through this weary world of woe

through young summer's breeze i stole her away

throw me into a cell

thunder from the barrel of his gun

tie down the trailers and camp 'em

tie me on 'er turn her loose

'til everything becomes the same

'til she started peelin' off her onion gook

'til someone lets me ride

til the chains have been shattered and i've been freed

'til there's nothing left to see

till he came to a river ragin'

till the day till the day i die

till the tombstones of damage read me no question but please

'till they could grow no higher

tinsel covered

tis the song the sign of the weary

to a sin of love's false security

to all give a check

to anything i might've tried

to be shot down by the man who was your friend

to be such a freak

to black diamond bay

to break a trusting heart like mine was just your style

to breathe the air around tom paine's

to buy his niece a wedding gown uh-huh

to care for me or cry

to curbs 'neath holes where babies wail

to desolation row

to do anything they wish to do but die

to do what they want to do

to each his own it's all unknown

to ease the pain of idleness and the memory of decay

to face unafraid

to feel you all around me

to find dignity

to gather flowers constantly

to get along with you

to get him to feel more assured

to get into any kind of wind

to get out of there quick

to get some bail for arab

to get you facts

to give it a little knock

to give me a decent start

to go along with all the ring dancing

to go with black jack davey

to have it too fast and too much

to help me to leave all my blues behind

to her death is quite romantic

to hide what they've got left behind their eyes

to high to fall

to jerusalem

to jump at my command

to keep her from the howlin' winds

to know how much i really care

to live and die in dixie

to look at her

to make me think i'm wrong

to make your time more easy passin'

to my home lord to my home

to pay his room or board

to protect you an' defend you

to ride your aeroplane

to ride your passenger train

to rockefeller plaza n' the empire state

to see him obviously framed

to see me in disgrace

to see that you're madly in love

to shine in through

to some righteous king who wrote psalms beside moonlit streams

to stay closer than any friend

to take part in any quiz

to tax-deductible charity organizations

to the avenging god

to the bowery slums

to the hands of the clocks

to the institution home

to the music that comes

to the place she was dwelling

to the tune i's a-playin'

to the tune of a concertina

to the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum

to think his niece would be a bride uh-huh

to those condemned to act accordingly

to truth and to right

to try and make me change my mind and stay

to wake up

to wander off in shame

to wear earphones

to williams point

to you i really said

toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair

told about jesus told about the rain

told the first father that things weren't right

tolling for the aching whose wounds cannot be nursed

tolling for the deaf an' blind tolling for the mute

tolling for the luckless the abandoned an' forsaked

tolling for the outcast burnin' constantly at stake

tolling for the rebel tolling for the rake

tolling for the searching ones on their speechless seeking trail

tolling for the tongues with no place to bring their thoughts

tomorrow is never what it's supposed to be

tomorrow's just one step beyond

tonight i lay on the river banks

tonight i'll use the magic moon to wish upon

tonight is so long and the table is oh so full

took a stranger to teach me to look into justice's beautiful face

took albert into her lap

took an untrodden path once where the swift don't win the race

took hold of my sweetheart and away we did drive

took miss mousey on his knee

took miss mousey on his knee uh-huh

top hats and tails

touched somebody

town about a mile

train is a-leavin' bit it won't be back

trapped by no track of hours for they hanged suspended

travel under any star

trouble on my mind

trouble oh trouble

true love can make a blade of grass

true love needs no company

true love they've been without it

try and follow gypsy lou

tryin' to bully you strongarm you

tryin' to read a note somebody wrote

trying to peel the moon and expose it

tumbled all down into pieces

turn him loose let him go let him say he outdrew me fair and square

turn you into a piece of meat

turn you into anything that they want you to be

turned her eyes up toward the heavens

turned my head and away she ran

'twas in the merry month of may

twenty miles out of town and cold irons bound

twenty miles out of town cold irons bound

two by two into the foggy dew

two by two they step in the dark

two by two they stepped into the ark

two by two to another rendezvous

two by two to their lovers they flew

two riders were approaching the wind began to howl

t'would make me sing

two-wheeled gypsy queen

uncle rat laughed and he shook his fat sides

uncle rat laughed and he shook his fat sides uh-huh

uncle rat went runnin' downtown

uncle rat went runnin' downtown uh-huh

under that apple suckling tree

under that apple suckling tree oh yeah

under that apple suckling tree oh yeah under that apple suckling tree

underneath

underneath that apple suckling tree

until i threw it all away

until my eyes begin to bleed

until the other kids

until the sun peels the paint and the seat covers fade and the water moccasin dies

unto heaven for me

unto the shoeless hunter who's gone deaf

up and down the street

up on the white veranda

up over my head nothing but clouds of blood

up the road around the bend

up to boot hill they'd like to send ya

up to some paradise

up tom paine did run

upon four-legged forest clouds

upon the beach where hound dogs bay

upon the highest bough

upon the street where mothers weep

use your arms and legs it won't ruin you

used to tell my ma sometimes

used to work on mr finley's farm

uttering idle words from a reprobate mind

wait for santa to sail

wait for the morning light

wait for us to become friends

waitress comes over nobody in the place but me and her

wake up on a lifetime hold up your own head

valentino-type tangos

walk like a duck and smell like a skunk

walk that high-way till you die

walking

walking ever since the other night

walking through the cities of the plague

walking until i'm clean out of sight

walking with an ache in my heel

wants me to grow a moustache on my face

was a long-legged man

was in mine right now

was in society

was it her sweet love or the way that she could sing

was she a child or a woman i can't say which

was she told for to hate me but just don't forethink in clown

was that some kind of joke

was the great-granddaughter of mr clean

wasn't any difference to me

wasn't henry porter

watch out so you don't step on me

watch them just a-filling in the pale moonlight

watchin' that old smokestack

watchin' the colors up above

watchin' trains roll through the town

watching old cronkite on the seven o'clock news

water's gonna overflow

way down in mexico you went out to find a doctor and you never came back

way down yonder in a hollow tree uh-huh

way out in the distance

way out in the wilderness

way up in the border country far from the towns

way up in the sky little lamb

way up yonder great will be her reward

we ain't a-gonna grieve no more

we ain't paid no whiskey tax since 1792

we all will be together

we came to the pyramids all embedded in ice

we can build a snowman

we chopped through the night and we chopped through the dawn

we could go

we cut through iron and we cut through mud

we ducked inside the doorway thunder crashing

we ever dared to tell

we flung them as far as we could in the tide

we got him cornered in the churchyard i heard somebody shout

we got so much in common

we got this far and ain't a-goin' back

we got you for the motel job and we're talking to your friend bello

we had a falling-out like lovers often will

we have got to come together

we have no desire strange places to see

we knew them all too well

we loved each other more than

we met at the steeple where the mission bells ring

we must get it in position

we never did too much talking anyway

we never thought we could ever get very old

we obligingly asked if they wanted recruits

we paid no respect to their two bloody backs

we pulled up where henry porter used to live he owned a wrecking lot outside of

we sang that melody

we sat in an empty theater and we kissed

we set out that night for the cold in the north

we shared the good times with the bad

we stared into each other's eyes 'till one of us would break

we strive for the same old ends

we take great delight in our own company

we thought we could sit forever in fun

we walked across the river

we walked together hand in hand

we want to pin this triple murder on him

we want to put his ass in stir

we went into the wall to where the long arm of the law could not reach

we were the wrong side

we weren't on the wrong side sweetness

wear an alligator boot

wearin fancy gold rings

wearing a long dress fire engine red

welfare department they wouldn't give him no clothes

well

well abe says where do you want this killin' done

we'll both go home together

we'll both go off together

well don't know which one is worse

we'll frolic and play

well georgia sam he had a bloody nose

we'll have lots of fun

well he rode right up to miss mousey's door uh-huh

well i don't know how it happened

well i gave you all my money

well i keep seeing this stuff and it just comes a-rolling in

well i know who i can depend on i know who to trust

well i tried them all and then some

well i’m down here on this track

well if you don't want to see me

well i'll do anything in this godalmighty world

well i'm going off to libya

well i'm standing in line in the rain to see a movie starring gregory peck

well it look like t'me this time i wont be buyin'

well it's all about division

well it's too hard to stake in

well i've been to the mountain and i've been in the wind

we'll just have to see how it goes

we'll just put some bleachers out in the sun

we'll keep on lovin' pretty baby

well mack the finger said to louie the king

we'll meet another day another time

well met well met cried she

well met well met my own true love

we'll say no man

well she pulled off them high-heeled shoes

well she says you just don't seem like you do i said

we'll sing this song all night long

well the lord created it mister

well the marshall now he beat that kid to a bloody pulp

well the old men 'round here

well the winds in chicago have torn me to shreds

well there was this movie i seen one time

well they were looking for somebody with a pompadour

well they'll choose a man for you to meet tonight

well we drove that car all night 'til we got into san anton'

well we're driving this car and the sun is coming up over the rockies

well ya drove that bully til he went stone blind

well you may get a pardon and then you might drop dead

well you saw my picture in the corpus christi tribune underneath it it said:

well your loveliness has wounded me

well a dog's got his bone in the alley

well after i do some of these things

well after my cigarette's been smoked up

well anybody can be just like me obviously

well ask me why i'm drunk alla time

well by this time

well by this time i was feed up

well children cry for mother

well everybody gets the chance

well everybody gets their hour

well ev'rybody's got somethin'

well first to come in was a flyin' moth uh-huh

well god is in heaven

well gypsy lou i been told

well he rode all night till the broad daylight

well he too fell in rage

well i ain't a-gonna grieve no more no more

well i ain't got my childhood

well i been gamblin' so long

well i came ashore in the dead of the night

well i can see you smiling

well i cried for you - now it's your turn to cry awhile

well i cried for you - now it's your turn you can cry awhile

well i cried for you now it's your turn you can cry awhile

well i don't have to be no doctor babe

well i don't mind dying

well i don't mind dying but

well i don't need no money i just need a day that's sunny

well i gaze at passing strangers

well i got a woman five feet short

well i got back and took

well i got my dark sunglasses

well i got the fever down in my pockets

well i got to the corner

well i gotta stop and take some rest

well i had to go down and see a guy named mr goldsmith

well i heard the hoot owl singing

well i just do what i'm told

well i know that highway like i know my hand

well i know you're laughin'

well i leave it far behind

well i look over yonder to that burying ground

well i needed it this morning

well i never been to heaven

well i peeked through the key crack

well i rapped upon a house

well i return to the queen of spades

well i said how would you know and what would it matter anyway

well i seen the whole country through

well i sing by night wander by day

well i tell you little lover that you better run for cover

well i tell you what if you what if you want to do

well i took me a woman late last night

well i tripped right along

well i waited for you inside of the frozen traffic

well i waited for you when i was half sick

well i walk on pins and needles

well i walked all night long

well i wandered alone through a desert of stone

well i was prayin' the pieces wouldn't fall on me

well i went down to washington

well i wish i was in london

well i'd sell it to ya at a reduced price

well i'd trade places with any of 'em in a minute if i could

well if i go down dyin' you know she bound to put a blanket on my bed

well if i had my way tomorrow or today

well if i had to do it all over again

well if i should die 'fore my time should come

well if i'm ever standin' steady

well if you could have married a king's daughter there

well if you my love must think that-a-way

well if you're tryin' to throw me

well i'm already there in my mind and that's good enough for now

well i'm a-walkin' down the road

well i'm bound to get lucky baby

well i'm crying to the lord - i'm tryin' to be meek and mild

well i'm gonna baptize you in fire so you can sin no more

well i'm looking the world over

well i'm lost somewhere i must have made a few bad turns

well i'm movin' after midnight

well i'm stranded in the city that never sleeps

well i'm strollin' through the lonely graveyard of my mind

well i'm waist deep waist deep in the mist

well i'm walkin' down the highway

well in my time of dying don't want nobody to mourn

well it can't be no guitar player

well it looks like i'm never gonna lose the freight train blues

well it may be the devil or it may be the lord

well it must be a holiday there's nobody around

well it's all of a fair and a handsome girl

well it's all up from florida at the start of the spring

well it's always been my nature to take chances

well it's bright in the heavens and the wheels are flying

well it's roll into town straight to the fairgrounds

well it's sugar for sugar

well it's up in the mornin' tryin' to find a job of work

well it's way past midnight

well i've been lookin' all over

well i've been pacin' 'round the room

well i've been praying for salvation

well i've spent my time with the fortune-telling kind

well jumpin' judy can't go no higher

well let the caterpillars spin let the ferris wheel wind

well life is for love

well look it here buddy

well lookin' for a woman

well meet me in the middle of the ocean

well meet me jesus meet me meet me in the middle of the air

well my daddy was a fireman and my mama-ha

well my heart's in the highlands at the break of day

well my heart's in the highlands with the horses and hounds

well my heart's in the highlands gentle and fair

well my heart's in the highlands i can only get there one step at a time

well my heart's in the highlands i'm gonna go there when

well my heart's in the highlands only place left to go

well my heart's in the highlands wherever i roam

well my parents they warned me not to risk my years

well my road might be rocky

well my ship is in the harbor

well my telephone rang it would not stop

well my wrist was empty

well now what's the use in dreamin'

well once i was rather prosperous

well out of the door

well phaedra with her looking glass

well seen her up in old cheyenne

well she begged she cried

well she don't make me nervous she don't talk too much

well she pulled off them long blue gloves

well she takes her napkin and throws it back and says that

well she then she says i'm right here in front of you or

well six white horses that you did promise

well sometime you know when the well

well sometimes i might get drunk

well that high tide's risin'

well that mockingbird's gonna sail away

well the captain he might prove true

well the fat's in the fire and the water's in the tank

well the funniest woman i ever seen

well the future is already a thing of the past

well the good wine's a-flowin'

well the judge he cast his robe aside

well the last i heard of arab

well the last i heard of gypsy lou

well the lone ranger and tonto

well the mask man he gets up on the shelf

well the ocean took my baby

well the only thing that makes me laugh again

well the rainman comes with his magic wand

well the road is rocky and the hillside mud

well the sword swallower he comes up to you

well the undertaker in his midnight suit

well the walls of pride are high and wide

well the way i love that woman

well the whiskey's in the jar and the money's in the bank

well the whole world is filled with speculation

well the wind keeps a-blowin' me

well there ain't no goin' back when your foot of pride come down

well there's preachers in the pulpits and babies in the cribs

well these times and these tunnels are haunted

well they fell into a rage

well they were sailin' about two weeks

well well well

well well well so i can die easy

well what are you doing

well when i'm dead

well when the pipeline gets broken and i'm lost on the river bridge

well you bet on a horse and it ran on the wrong way

well you call my name

well you cut me like a jigsaw puzzle

well you know i need a steam shovel mama to keep away the dead

well you know there late one night up on blueberry hill

well you know we was cruisin' down the highway in a greyhound bus

well you know we was layin' down around mink muscle creek

well you walk into the room

well you'd be honest with me if only you knew

well your clock is gonna stop

well your friends come by for you

well your railroad gate you know i just can't jump it

well your streets are gettin' empty

went down to my praying ground fell on my bended knees

went in to a laundry to wash my clothes down

went into the land of the midnight sun

were fin'ly delivered down to the penitentiary

we're following them dusty old fairgrounds a-calling

we're following them fairgrounds a-calling

we're gonna forget it

we're gonna notify your next of kin

were handing out the flowers that i'd given to you

we're happy tonight

were his only audience

we're idiots babe

what about that millionaire with the drumsticks in his pants

what are you trying to overpower me with the doctrine or the gun

what are you trying to prove

what can i say without you it's so hard to live

what do i care

what do you do about willy mays

what drives me to you is what drives me insane

what exactly that i did

what i do

what i want to know mr football man is

what is it that you're trying to achieve girl

what it was that i've done wrong

what made me love my woman she can really do the georgia crawl

what should the wedding supper be

what should the wedding supper be uh-huh

what would i do with it anyway maybe take it to the pawn shop

whatever the pitch they never would flinch they never would fret or whine

what's good is bad what's bad is good you'll find out when you reach the top

what's wrong and what's exactly the matter

when a bowling ball came down the road

when a can a black paint it fell on my head

when a cop pulled him over to the side of the road

when a trusty shillelagh came over their head

when he died i was hoping that it wasn't contagious

when he healed the blind and crippled did they see

when he hears you speak

when he played and we didn't dance

when he rose from the dead did they believe

when he said pick up your bed and walk why must you criticize

when he spoke to them in the city did they hear

when he was ten years old he had a watermelon stand

when he's got the hogshead up on his toe

when he's playin' 'til the break of day

when his gladness comes to pass

when human respect is disintegratin'

when i am in the darkness why do you intrude

when i can't get you off of my mind

when i get there i wonder what she'll do

when i get there will our love still feel so true

when i go

when i kiss your lips the honey drips

when i leave new york i'll be standin' on my feet

when i left my home the sky split open wide

when i met an' old friend i used to know

when i pay the debt i own to the commissary store

when i picked it up and said hello

when i realized i hadn't eaten

when i saw that my partner was just being friendly

when i see a detour up ahead

when i see them ridin' blind

when i see you it's if i never had a thought

when i send for my baby man and she don't come

when i think of the love that i left behind

when i thought i spied some land

when i took up his offer i must-a been mad

when i try i'm just wastin' my time

when i was leavin' the bay

when i was very young

when i was your only man

when i'm all alone

when i'm dead

when i'm there she's alright but when she's not when i'm gone

when it comes my time

when it's cold

when i've forgotten all the rest

when my time arrives you better run for your life

when out comes a fella

when rain has hung the leaves with tears

when she returned little delia'd gone to rest

when she said

when she sees me will she know what i've been through

when somebody wants you

when someone attacks your imagination

when sundown pales the sky

when that steamboat whistle blows

when the burning flesh of men

when the cities are on fire

when the destruction cometh swiftly

when the fish is in the game

when the moon is shining clear

when the pool of tears beneath my feet flood every newborn seed

when the rivers freeze and summer ends

when the roses fade

when the ship all of a sudden it sprung a leak

when the storm clouds gather round you

when the sun and the weather were mild

when the wind blows through the piney wood

when the winds of changes shift

when the younger of the girls she came on deck

when there is no more

when there's no one on your list

when they are far away at sea

when they came for him in the garden did they know

when they didn't want to know or see

when they get a scapegoat by the throat

when this coastguard boat went past

when up comes this girl from france

when we dug up the gold in the days of '49

when will you arise

when ya get half cra-zy from the august heat

when you are gone i will dream a little dream as years go by

when you are gone when you are gone i will dream a little

when you asked me how i was doing

when you cease to exist then who will you blame

when you get home

when you hear me yellin' fee-fi-fo-fum

when you knew i had some other place to be

when you love and you lose

when you were there

when your nose

when your rooster crows at the breaks of dawn

when you're in town

when you're sad and when you're lonely

when you're standing on the cross-roads

whene'er he goes to sea

where a handwritten sign read do not disturb

where a voice from the gambling room is calling her to come on in

where all in jail with a sigh

where all the cars are stripped between the gates of night

where another man's life might begin

where beauty and pleasure were known

where black is the color where none is the number

where dog soldiers are reflected

where hunger is ugly where souls are forgotten

where i will always be renewed

where i'm bound i can't tell

where it is you're really comin' from

where justice is a game

where lovely mermaids flow

where many martyrs fell

where men bathed in perfume and celebrated free speech

where men strive to be free

where my friends and i spent many an afternoon

where people carried signs around

where shall the wedding supper be

where shall the wedding supper be uh-huh

where the angel's voices whisper to the souls of previous times

where the current is strong and the monkey dances

where the earth is strung with lover's pearls and all i see are dark eyes

where the executioner's face is always well hidden

where the good shepherd grieves

where the heart-attack machine

where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison

where the lovelight gleams

where the moon is wide

where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines

where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters

where the people are a many and their hands are all empty

where the salt sea waves split high

where the shells of bullets fly

where the spirit never dies

where the sun never set where the trees hung low

where the trout streams flow and the air is nice

where the willow don't bend

where the winds hit heavy on the borderline

where they try to turn a man into a mouse

where we could get shot without warning

where we go up in that north country

where we longed for nothin' and were satisfied

where we together weathered many a storm

where you and i will unite

where you blew jackie p 's mind

wheresoever you may bee

wherever she might be

wherever the children go i'll follow them

wherever you are

whether he lost or whether he won to him it was always the same

whether you are right or wrong

which caused me to stay for a while

which led me to my fatal doom

which nobody really wanted to touch

while a horse-drawn taxi waited at the curb

while a loser in the gambling room lights up a candle

while all the women came and went barefoot servants too

while arthur dexter bradley's still in the robbery game

while calypso singers laugh at them

while his genocide fools and his friends rearrange

while i'm scufflin' and i'm shufflin' and i'm walkin' on briars

while i'm sittin' on my watch so i can be on time

while other poor fellows go dirty and mean

while paupers change possessions

while riding on a train goin' west

while rubin sits like buddha in a ten-foot cell

while sailing 'round the ocean

while sailing 'round the sea

while she's out on the balcony where a stranger tell her

while the jury cried for more

while the make-up man's hands

while we all sup sorrow with the poor

while we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay

who are dear to us

who are these people who are walking towards you

who called her his dear

who came running to the deck

who couldn't even walk

who couldn't hardly crawl

who did you meet my darling young one

who directed me down

who dwells in our hearts and our memories

who eats but is not satisfied

who falls in love with wealth itself

who fills his mouth with laughing

who hears but does not see

who immediately walks up to you

who invited me to her house

who knocked me out

who knows those most secret things of me that are hidden from the world

who knows what you're apt to find there

who neither wept

who passionately hates his life

who pick up on his bread crumb sins

who says i can't get heavenly aid

who shapeth the cloud there up in the sky

who should i tell oh who should i tell

who think the worst of me

who tramples through the mud

who uses all his power to do evil

who will promise never to part

who wishes he would've stayed home

who would remember better than you

who'd stayed for so long

whoever it is i wish they'd cut it out quick but when they will i can only guess

whoever you are

whole lot of hearts shaking tonight from the disease of conceit

whole lot of people crying tonight from the disease of conceit

whole lot of people seeing double tonight from the disease of conceit

whole lot of people struggling tonight from the disease of conceit

who'll pick you up each time you fall

whom already have been sold

whom nature's beast fears as they come and all i see are dark eyes

whom you can call your own

who's never weak but always strong

who's on the table who's tell me

whose ebony face is beyond communication

whose gods are dead and whose queens are in the church

whose heaven is like ironsides

whose strength is spent in vain

whose tears are like rain

whose visions in the final end

who've lost all ray of hope

why can't we love like we did before

why did he slip away to a quiet place instead

why does he look so righteous while your face is so changed

why don't you just shove off

why some one's life has been spared

why you don't never play with me any more

will be fully aware of how precious she is

will be miles away

will be out of sight

will he know you when he sees you

will i be able to count on you

will old times start to feelin' like new

will walk to me talk to me

will you let me be myself

windows were shakin' all night in my dreams

violence flarin' bullets loadin'

wise man lookin' in a blade of grass

wise men say only fools rush in

wishin' my long-lost lover

visions of your chestnut mare shoot through my head and are making me see stars

with a blanket underneath his arm

with a bottle of oil in his hand

with a crashing but meaningless blow

with a face that any painter would paint as he walked through the crowd

with a gal named alice bly

with a golden loom

with a long-distance look

with a one-arm jump

with a sawed-off shotgun

with a sword and a pistol by his side uh-huh

with a tail as big as a kite

with a time-rusted compass blade

with a voice as big as the sea

with a voice without restraint

with a worn heart whose better days are o'er

with all these promises you left for me

with every breath you breathe

with faces hidden as the walls were tightening

with great lawyers you have

with half-damp eyes i stared to the room

with haunted hearts through the heat and cold

with helping hand to lend

with her head tilted sideways

with his businesslike anger and his bloodhounds that kneel

with his candle lit into the sun

with his friend a jealous monk

with his memories in a trunk

with his wife and five children

with mr snowman

with my hands in my pockets and my coat collar high

with my hat in my hand

with my head in my hand

with my head my heart and my hands my love

with my suitcase in my hand

with no attempts to shovel the glimpse

with no doors or windows so no thieves can break in

with no one to complain to about your achin' feet

with nothin' in your heads

with people that i met

with sensitive instincts she was the creative one

with some fine young handsome man

with strings of guilt they tried hard to guide us

with the cost of livin and the price of dyin'

with the glory that is to be

with the innocence of a lamb she was gentle like a fawn

with the process of the law

with the rain blowing in your hair

with the stitches still mending beneath a heart-shaped tattoo

with the twang of the arrow and the snap of the bow

with the us flag upon display

with the waggin'of his jaw

with the younger men

with their humorless smiles so easy to see through

with things he can see but he just cannot touch

with this 32-20 laying up and down my breast

with tranquillity and splendor on the wheels of fire

with unseen consciousness i possessed in my grip

with your golden loom

with your pencil in your hand

with your subpoena

without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

without a love of my own

without a shadow of doubt

without any doubt she seems too far out

without family or friends

without my uncle rat's consent

without my uncle rat's consent uh-huh

without this love that we call ours

without your love i'd be nowhere at all

woke up this mornin' and i looked at the same old page

woke up this morning feeling blue

wond'ring where you are tonight sweet marie

won't be gone for long

won't go down highway 51 no more

won't you bury my body out on highway 51

won't you descend from the throne from where you sit

won't you let me in your room one time 'fore i finally disappear

won't you let me see you smile one time before i turn you loose

works up to her britches up to her neck

worried and worn out

worshipping a god with the body of a woman well endowed

would i have married her i don't know i suppose

would let me know if i should go

would you forsake your baby

would you forsake your husband too

wouldn't have been so bad if the poor girl died at home

wouldn't know the difference between a real blonde and a fake

wrap around my face

wrapped up with black jack davey

write me letters and sends me checks

writing up some deeds

ya gonna ask him what time it is

ya got to do unto others

yea and i just got to tell you

yea and i just to thank you

yeah

yeah the locusts sang such a sweet melody

yeah from the stage they'll be tryin' to get water outta rocks

yeah my blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'

yeah the locusts sang and they were singing for me

yeah the locusts sang and they were singing for me

yeah the locusts sang off in the distance

yeah the locusts sang such a sweet melody

years ago we hung around

yeh but you know it's not the one i had in mind

yes and i just got to tell you

yes and i just to thank you

yes here comes the story of the hurricane

yes i believe that it's rightful

yes i'll do anything in this godalmighty world

yes i'm walking kind of funny lord

yes she's gone like the rainbow that shined in yesterday

yes the road is long and it winds and winds

yes and everything i see turns to foam

yes how many deaths will it take till he knows

yes how many ears must one man have

yes how many times can a man turn his head

yes how many times must a man look up

yes how many times must the cannon balls fly

yes how many years can a mountain exist

yes how many years can some people exist

yes i been gamblin' so long

yes i can take him to your house but i can't unlock it

yes i cried for you - now it's your turn you can cry awhile

yes i gaze at passing strangers

yes i guess i loved him too

yes i know that highway like i know the back of my hand

yes i know them they're quite lame

yes i received your letter yesterday

yes i waited for you when you hated me

yes i walked all night long

yes i want you so bad

yes i’m giving it my coal

yes i'll feed the i took

yes i'm a-bound to get lucky baby

yes i'm a-walkin' down your highway

yes i'm walkin' down the highway

yes the gal i got

yes the ocean took my baby

yes you're gonna have to find yourself

yes

yesterday's gone but the past lives on

yesterday's just a memory

yet all i have i'll be a-bringin' it to you

yet every distance is not near

yet i swear i see my reflection

yet it's hard to think on that she's the same one

yonder comes my baby she's dressed in red

you ain't a-gonna grieve no more

you all been down and lonesome you know just how a poor man feels

you always said people don't do what they believe in they just do what's most

you and i'll never know

you and me we had completeness

you are as whorish as ever

you are at your ease

you been down to the bottom with a bad man babe

you been hurt so many times

you believe that a true love is blind

you better leave

you came you saw just like the law

you can bury your dead but don't leave a trace

you can bust your feet

you can come to me sometime

you can do about it so let us just agree to agree

you can feel them come

you can go back to him any time you want to

you can have what's left of me where we were born in time

you can hear the school bell ring

you can hear them blow

you can mislead a man

you can plan on me

you can play with fire but you'll get the bill

you can rock this joint

you can say i didn't give to you

you can smell the pine wood burnin'

you can stand and shout hero

you can take ahold of his heart with your eyes

you can take you money but i don't know how

you can't care the bloody for my unborn child

you can't hop a jet plane like you can a freight train

you can't make up your mind

you can't walk the streets in a war

you c'n listen to m' story listen to m' song

you c'n step on my name you c'n try 'n' get me beat

you could have done better but i don't mind

you could hear it from the door

you could say i was on anything but a roll

you cut to the core

you didn't care oh it hurt me

you didn't know it you didn't think it could be done in the final end he won the wars

you didn't waste time

you do so at the peril of your life

you do what you must do and ya do it well

you don't believe in war what's that gun you're totin'

you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

you don't forget

you don't get anything you don't deserve where we were born in time

you don't have to be afraid

you don't have to feed me

you don't have to worry any more

you don't understand it my feelin' for you

you don't understand it my feeling for you

you don't want to give my money back

you forget all about the golden rule

you gave me your right hand

you got all the love honey baby i can stand

you got better things to do

you got my money now you're trying to break this date

you got no reason to wander no reason to roam

you got something i want plenty of

you got the crazy rhythm when you walk

you got your eyes closed

you got your hair all tangled and you ain't talking right

you had a white rag wrapped around your head

you hand in your ticket

you have many contacts

you heard me saying a prayet for someone i really could care for

you hung the blade you'll pay the price

you hurt the ones that i love best and cover up the truth with lies

you just find yourself over the line

you just kinda wasted my precious time

you just pick anyone

you just won't be able to do without it

you keep me worried and bothered all of the time

you kiss me baby in the coffee stop

you know i always understand

you know i can't believe we've lived so long and are still so far apart

you know i'd have nightmares

you know it's funny how things never turn out the way you had them planned

you know that we are strangers in a land we're passing through

you know what they say about bein' nice to the right people on the way up

you know i know the sun will always shine

you know it ain't even safe no more

you know the streets are filled with vipers

you know there's two ol' maids layin' in the bed

you left me reeling with this feeling

you looked for work and money

you loved all them rounders never did love me

you loved me then

you made me love you now your man has come

you made me so bad you gotta stop

you made me to a walkin' wreck

you make me nervous when you start to talk

you married young just like you ma

you may be a business man or some high degree thief

you may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side

you may be a construction worker working on a home

you may be a preacher with your spiritual pride

you may be a socialite with a long string of pearls

you may be a state trooper you might be an young turk

you may be an ambassador to england or france

you may be living in a mansion or you might live in a dome

you may be living in another country under another name

you may be rich or poor you may be blind or lame

you may be sleeping on the floor sleeping in a king-sized bed

you may be somebody's mistress may be somebody's heir

you may be the head of some big tv network

you may be the heavyweight champion of the world

you may be working in a barbershop you may know how to cut hair

you may call me anything but no matter what you say

you may call me are j you may call me ray

you may call me bobby you may call me zimmy

you may call me terry you may call me jimmy

you may get it maybe never

you may like to gamble you might like to dance

you might be somebody's landlord you might even own banks

you might like to eat caviar you might like to eat bread

you might own guns and you might even own tanks

you need a different kind of man babe

you need a different kinda man babe

you need napoleon boneeparte

you never know what you got till it's gone

you never will want for money

you never will want for money

you now i feel pretty good but that ain't saying much i could feel a whole lot better

you old rascal i know exactly where you're going

you pass my door but you never come in

you play 'em on down to the end

you prayed to the lord above

you pressed me once you pressed me twice

you push it all in and you've no chance to win

you put your eyes in your pocket

you raise up your head

you remember only about the brass ring

you said whenever you'd marry

you say i'm a gambler you say i'm a pimp

you say you're lookin' for someone

you say you're looking for someone

you see somebody naked

you see you forgot to leave me with the key

you should be made

you shoulda been on the river in 1910

you smiling through the fence at me

you stole her love from me one day

you sure get lots of sun

you tamed the lion in my cage but it just wasn't enough to change my heart

you taught me how to love and now you happened to be untrue

you taught me how to love and now you say that we are through

you think i'm blue i think so too

you think she's yours to have and to hold

you think you know the smile on her lips

you think you'll find heaven of bliss

you to me were the best

you to me were true

you tried and tried you made me slide

you try so hard

you understand that my heart can't go on beatin' without you

you walk into the room

you walk the floor and wonder why

you wanna take me down to hell

you want to be like me

you wanted all them rounders never had time for me

you went out on a limb to testify for me you said i was with you

you were just a painted face on a trip down to suicide road

you were my first love and you will be my last

you were snow you were rain

you were so fine clark gable would have fell at your feet

you were striped you were plain

you were the answer to my prayer

you will always be my honey

you will be alright girl

you will hear that whistle blow hundred miles

you will never stray

you will never stray for everyday

you will not hear a laugh

you will search babe

you will surely be a-hurtin'

you won't regret it

you would not think to look at him

you'd be honest with me if only you knew

you'd be honest with me if you only knew

you'd better spit out your gum

you'll be doing society a favor

you'll be eatin from the poison peanut machine

you'll find that it's only

you'll just lay there by the juniper while the moon is bright

you'll know the way i'm feeling

you'll never know the hurt i suffered not the pain i raise above

you'll play the fool and learn how to walk through doors

you'll say what are you afraid off

you'll see me

you'll see that seaport town

you'll see the honor i have gained

you'll spend it in the tomb

young man i think you're dying

young man lookin' in the shadows that pass

your babies are crying louder now

your baby's eyes look crazy

your best friend and my worst enemy is one and the same

your brain is a-bleedin'

your children are so hungry

your christmas dreams

your christmas dreams come true

your dreams come true

your empty pocket tell you

your eyes fix on the shortgun

your grass is turning black

your jacket shall be blue

your life is full of indecision

your seasons full of cheer

your servants are half dead

your spent your last lone dollar

your wife's screams are stabbin' you

you're an idiot babe

you're an idiot babe

you're as fine as wine i ain't handing you no line

you're blowin' down a shaky street you're hearing my heart beat

you're coming through to me in black and white when we were made of dreams

you're concealed here on the shelf

you're driftin' too far from shore

you're driftin' too far from shore

you're going somewhere and so am i

you're gonna cry for pills

you're gonna have a nightmare

you're gonna have to find yourself

you're gonna have to serve somebody

you're gonna have to serve somebody yes indeed

you're gonna have to walk naked

you're gonna hear out a voice say

you're gonna let ev'rybody see

you're gonna look in your moneybags

you're gonna raise the roof until the house falls in

you're gonna start to sweat

you're gonna walk that endless highway

you're gonna yell and scream

you're just gonna lose

you're like a time bomb in my heart

you're old enough to kill but not for votin'

you're on the bottom i noticed at the ceremony your corrupt ways had finally made you blind

you're supposed to last a season

you're the object of my desire

you're the only love i've ever known

you're the only thing alive that keeps me going

you're the reason i'm traveling on

you're walking in dreams

you're very well read

you've been so bold and so cold

you've been through all of

you've been with the professors

you've got something i want plenty of

you've got stars in your eyes but they can't hide the lies

you've no idea what you did to me