

CSR

SPECIAL

COUNTRY SONG ROUNDUP

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44/You're My Rainy Day Woman
60/Your Wanting Me Is Gone

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

(As recorded by Dolly Parton)

DOC POMUS
MORT SHUMAN

You can dance ev'ry dance with the
guy who gave you the eye
Let him hold you tight
You can smile ev'ry smile for the
man who held your hand 'neath the
pale moonlight
But don't forget who's taking you
home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

Oh I know that the music is fine
Like sparkling wine go and have
your fun
Laugh and sing but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to anyone
But don't forget who's taking you
home

And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

Baby don't you know I love you so
Can't you feel it when we touch

I will never never let you go
I love you oh so much
You can dance go and carry on till
the night is gone
And it's time to go
If he asks if you're all alone
Can he take you home
You must tell him no.

'Cause don't forget who's taking you
home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

You can dance ev'ry dance with the
guy who gave you the eye
Let him hold you tight
You can smile ev'ry smile for the
man who held your hand 'neath the
pale moonlight
So don't forget who's taking you
home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me.

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ROLL ON (Eighteen Wheeler)

(As recorded by Alabama)

DAVE LOGGINS

It's Monday morning
He's kissin' mama goodbye
He's up and gone with the sun
Daddy drives an eighteen wheeler
And he's off on a midwest run
Then three sad faces gather round
mama
And they ask her when daddy's
comin' home
Daddy drives an eighteen wheeler
And they sure miss him when he's
gone
But he calls them every night
And tells them that he loves them
And he taught 'em this song to sing.

Roll on highway
Roll on along
Roll on daddy 'til you get back home
Roll on family
Roll on crew
Roll on mama like I asked you to do
Roll on eighteen wheeler roll on.

Well it's Wednesday evening
And mama's waitin' by the phone
It rings but it's not his voice

It seems the highway patrol
Has found a jack-knifed rig
In a snowbank in Illinois
But the driver was missing
And the search had been abandoned
'Cause the weather had everything
at a stall
And they had checked all the houses
and local motels
And when they had some more news
they'd call
And she told them when they found
him
To tell him that she loves him
And she hung up the phone
singing...to tell.

Mama and the children would be
waitin' up all night long
Thinkin' nothing but the worst was
comin'
With the ringing of the telephone
But the man upstairs was listening
As mama asked him to bring daddy
home
When the call came in
It was daddy on the other end
Asking her if she'd been singing this
song.

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WE DIDN'T SEE A THING

(As recorded by Ray Charles and
George Jones)

GARY GENTRY

Well I swear I didn't see you with
your wife's best girlfriend
Drinkin' beer and adancin' to that
western swing
And I didn't see you kiss her and
leave that barroom with her
No I didn't see you
And I didn't see you
And we didn't see a thing.

George I know I didn't hear you tell
that blond that you weren't married
I know I didn't see you hidin' your
wedding ring, either
Did I

And I know I couldn't have heard
you call your wife and tell her that
you were workin'
No, no, I didn't see you
And I didn't see you
And we didn't see a thing.

We've got to stick together to keep
our stories straight
Now don't forget, Ray, I was down in
Atlanta

Sure you were
And I was workin' late.

Yeah you know it's always good to
see ya

George it's good to see you too
But I didn't see you
And I didn't see you
And we didn't see a thing.

Hey, Ray, by the way
Do you have that hundred bucks
you owe me
I don't know what you're talkin'
about George

Well I'm sure you recall our bet on
last night's football game
No I don't

But you know if I had seen you
I certainly would've paid ya
But I didn't see you
And I didn't see you
And we didn't see a thing.

We've got to stick together to keep
our stories straight
Don't forget I was down in Atlanta
And don't you forget I was workin'
late.

But I, I didn't see you
And I didn't see you
And we didn't see a thing
I didn't see you
And I didn't see you
And we didn't see a thing.

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CHEAP THRILLS

(As recorded by David Allen Coe)

BOB McDILL

They judge a boy by his friends
And all of mine are trash
They say you find your own level
And I'm a snake in the grass
But I can't help the things I do
I've always been attracted to.

Cheap thrills
Don't you know I like
Cheap thrills
Night after night
Cheap thrills
If you ain't supposed to do it I will.
I've got a low-rent reputation
And a bad attitude

'Cause all I want to do is something
That you ain't s'posed to do
But I can't change the things I love
I guess I'm just a victim of.

Cheap thrills
Don't you know I like
Cheap thrills
Night after night
Cheap thrills
If you ain't supposed to do it I will.
Cheap thrills
Don't you know I like
Cheap thrills
Night after night
Cheap thrills
If you ain't supposed to do it I will.

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I'M A SLAVE

(As recorded by Jerry Reed)

JERRY REED

Now folks I got the smoking habit see
And I know the habit's bad
But the worst thing about smoking is
It makes them non smokers so mad
They say if you're gonna puff them things
Go sit in the smoking section please
They put us in the ward like a bunch of cows
With the hoof and mouth disease
And all I hear is don't smoke cigarettes
They're bad for you dude
Well they may be friends but I love 'em
Every way but barbecued
And when I'm ready to quit smoking
Don't worry it'll be a breeze
But right now friends
Better stick me in the smoking section please.
Cause I'm a slave, I'm a slave
I'm a poor helpless victim to the things my body craves.
Now I know my smoking habit's rotten
And I hate myself for ever startin'
But right now friend I could eat a carton
Cause I'm a slave.
Now folks back home there was this dude that would
gamble at the drop of your hat
You know the kind he has to raise all the time and cover
every bet
Well one night he was having him a run of luck and all
his luck was bad
Done lost his money lost his care he done lost
everything he had
And I'm trying to drag him out of that poker game and
he's a hanging onto my arm
Yelling don't pretend help me get back in
I'll win a river bottom farm
Well I loaned him ten, then twenty, friends they was
picking me to the bone
And when I stopped the game all that remained was my
cab fare home
I said hey if I was stuck with your luck believe I'd leave
that poker alone
He said Jerry you know it ain't nothing but dope and
money ain't got no home
Loan me ten.

I'm a slave, I'm a slave
I'm a poor helpless victim to the things my body craves.

But there is some good to come out of this friend
There's always one bet you can win
You can bet this cowboy'll bet 'em again
Cause I'm a slave.

Well now I hadn't seen my next door neighbor in a week
or so I guess
Till yesterday and he was all bandaged up and in this
body cast
I said well from the looks of you son the wreck must've
been bad
He said naw this is what happens Jerry when your old
lady gets mad
He said it was last Saturday night and I was in this bar
had a blond on my knee
Well I look up and there's my old lady looking right
down on me
Well she grabbed that blond and they was a having a
championship bout
I stood up and said now honey wait a minute and I never
shoulda opened my mouth
Cause she come right across my head with a bottle
yelling
Save that country jive and what she done to me was
world war three
And I'm lucky to be alive
I said well let that be your lesson son maybe this fling
will be your last
He said hey Jerry you know what I'm gonna do soon as I
get outta this cast.
I'm a slave, I'm a slave
Don't put the pressure on me it affects how I behave.

I love them short fat skinny ones
I like them brunettes
I love 'em blondes
I can't help it, it's a lot of fun
I'm a slave, I'm a slave
I'm a poor helpless victim to the things my body craves.

Well I was laying on the floor half killed
I asked myself was it worth the thrill
Will you do it again
You know I will
Cause I'm a slave.

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FALLEN ANGEL

(As recorded by Gus Hardin)

WALT ALDRIDGE
BILLY HENDERSON
BILLY MADDOX

I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight
I'm the hard livin' easy lovin' kind
Gonna burn all my bridges one ole
flame at a time
I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight.

Heaven knows I tried to be a lady
Just like my mama said to be
Don't overlook the danger
Of fallin' for a stranger
I still recall she said to me.

But ain't it funny how a smokey bar
and a bottle of cheap wine
Can change the things your mama
said, one drink at a time
A tall dark invitation
Was just too much temptation
He'll get next to you every time so.

I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight
I'm the hard livin' easy lovin' kind

Gonna burn all my bridges one ole
flame at a time
I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight.

I remember when I fell in love I said
this is the one
And I played the game for keeps but
I guess he played it for fun
I believed the things he told me
Bought every lie he sold me
But tonight I'm gonna look out for
number one.

I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight
I'm the hard livin' easy lovin' kind
Gonna burn all my bridges one ole
flame at a time
I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight.

Pour me a glass of wine and hold me
till closin' time
It's been one of those days and I
need one of these nights.

I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight
I'm the hard livin' easy lovin' kind
Gonna burn all my bridges one old
flame at a time
I'm a fallen angel flyin' high tonight.

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THAT'S THE WAY LOVE GOES

(As recorded by Merle Haggard)

SANGER D. SHAFER
LEFTY FRIZZELL

I've been throwin' horseshoes over
my left shoulder
I've spent most all my life searching
for that four-leaf clover
Yet you run with me chasing my
rainbows
Honey, I love you too
That's the way love goes.
That's the way love goes babe
That's the music God made for the
whole wide world to sing
It never gets old, it grows
Losing makes me sorry
You say "Honey, don't you worry
Honey, I love you too
That's the way love goes."
Honey, I love you too
That's the way love goes.

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IT MUST BE LOVE

(As recorded by Don Williams)

BOB McDILL

First I get cold then hot
Think I'm on fire but I'm not
Oh what a pain I've got
It must be love
There's nothing I can do
All that I want is you
Look what I'm going through
It must be love.

It must be love it must be love
I fall like a sparrow I fly like a dove
You must be the dream I've been

dreamin' of
Oh what a feelin'
It must be love.

Something is wrong alright
I think of you all night
Can't sleep 'til morning light
It must be love
Seeing you in my dreams
Holding you close to me
Oh what else can it be
It must be love.
(Repeat chorus)

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IF LOVE HAD A FACE

(As recorded by Razy Bailey)

STEVE PIPPIN
STEVE JOBE

Sometimes a love song comes into
my head
But to say how I feel isn't easily said
I can't find the music and words
aren't enough
to really describe the way that you
love.

You've got those eyes that reach out
and touch
That talk to my heart that tell me I'm
loved

You've got that smile that always
assures
If love had a face it would be yours.

Sometimes a lifetime is a hard time
to live
And you can't imagine all the
comfort you give
You know when I'm hurtin' and you
always come through
And it makes me feel better just
lookin' at you.

(Repeat chorus)

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TONIGHT

(As recorded by Barbara Mandrell)

RAFE VANHOY
DON COOK

Tonight's my lucky night
I know, oh she talked to me
To tell me she's been thinking of me
and
All this time has changed her mind
Oh, she told me so
That's how I know
She's gonna love me.

Tonight's the night
To turn out the lights and love again
Like we did back then
And we'll start all over tonight.

Tonight's my lucky night
I'm sure, oh, she's at the door
I've waited for this chance to hold
her and
Now, I see, she's needed me, oh,
imagine that
She's comin' back to live forever.

Tonight's the night
To turn out the lights and love again
Like we did back then
And we'll start all over tonight.

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IN MY EYES

(As recorded by John Conlee)

BARBARA WYRICK

She's just a woman
A hundred pounds of flesh and blood
Quick with a smile
Warm with a touch for me.

She's just a woman
And not the least or the most desired
But she sets one man's heart on fire
And it's me that she wants to please.

And in my eyes
God never made a more beautiful girl
In my eyes

There's no one more lovely in all of the world
And she looks at me sometimes with such surprise
When she sees how special she is in my eyes.

Sometimes she makes mistakes
But I'm aware of her faults
Her moods go up and down
But that's just because.

She's just a woman
And not the least or the most desired
But she set one man's heart on fire
And it's me that she wants to please.

And in my eyes
God never made a more beautiful girl

In my eyes
There's no one more lovely in all of the world
And she looks at me sometimes with such surprise
When she sees how special she is in my eyes.

She's only human
And she cries sometimes when she looks in the mirror
And counts a new line that seemed to appear overnight

She's only human
It's not that she's vain, she's just afraid
That there'll come a time

When I'll turn away at the sight
But I swear that's not right.

And in my eyes
She just grows lovelier to me
In my eyes

She's only aging gracefully
And a thousand strands on gray won't disguise
The woman she'll always be in my eyes.

She's just a woman
And giving her love only to me
Without her help I would be less of a man
Than she thinks I am.

And in my eyes
Love never changes or pretends
In my eyes

Her mystery never ends
And everything I feel as years go by
Makes her love grow sweeter still in my eyes.

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WHATEVER HAPPENED TO OLD FASHIONED LOVE

(As recorded by B.J. Thomas)

LEWIS ANDERSON

We live in the modern age
Where love is fast like a turning page in a magazine
We've hardly seen.

The friends we used to know
They disappear, they come and go like the times we had
It's kind of sad.

Whatever happened to old fashioned love
The kind that would see you through
The kind of love that my momma and daddy knew
Yeah, whatever happened to old fashioned love
The kind that would last through the years

Through the trials
Through the smiles
Through the tears.

Today is all we plan
We say tomorrow we'll understand
If it all should end

And we're alone again.
Whatever happened to old fashioned love
The kind that would see you through
The kind of love that my momma and daddy knew
Yeah, whatever happened to old fashioned love
The kind that would last through the years
Through the trials
Through the smiles
Through the tears.

For now the tenderness has been replaced
With something less
And it's hard to find
What we left behind.

Whatever happened to old fashioned love
The kind that would see you through
The kind of love that my momma and daddy knew
Yeah, whatever happened to old fashioned love
The kind that would last through the years
Through the trials
Through the smiles
Through the tears.

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THE WIND BENEATH MY WINGS

(As recorded by Gary Morris)

LARRY HENLEY
JEFF SILBAR

It must have been cold standing there in my shadow
You never had the sunlight on your face
But you know you were content to let me shine
Why you even walked a few steps behind
And I was the one with all the glory
While you were the one behind me with all the strength
Just a face without a name but I never even once heard
you complain.

Did you ever know that you are my hero and ev'rything I
would like to be

I can fly higher than an eagle
You are the wind beneath my wings.

I might have appeared to go unnoticed
But I've got it right here in my heart
I want you to know that I know the truth
I would be nothing without you.

Did you ever know that you are my hero and ev'rything I
would like to be

I can fly higher than an eagle
You are the wind beneath my wings, my wings.

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SMOKIN' IN THE ROCKIES

(As recorded by Gary Stewart and Dean Dillon)

DEAN DILLON
FRANK DYCUS
GARY STEWART
BUDDY CANNON

Light's go down Hank, Junior hits the stage

Everybody's up on their feet
Haggard and Jones are out in San Antone

Got 'em sittin' on the edge of their seat

Dolly went to Hollywood
And Willie went to Washington
The whole world heard O' Say Can You See

We got 'em smokin' in the Rockies
Rockin' in the Smokies
Everybody loves to hear them country boys sing.

We got 'em smokin' in the Rockies
Rockin' in the Smokies

All across the U.S.A.
C.D.B.'s down in Tennessee
Jammin' the night away
Down in Savannah they're diggin'
Alabama
Jerry Lee's in Colorado Springs
He's got 'em smokin' in the Rockies
Rockin' in the Smokies
Everybody loves to hear them country boys sing.

The Oak Ridge Boys hit Chicago, Illinois

Elvira's got 'em climbing the walls
Folks fly from Boston all the way to Austin

To hear Waylon wail them songs.

Denver's heard the word that they're Rockin' Gatlinburg

Listen to them guitars ring
They got 'em smokin' in the Rockies
Rockin' in the Smokies
Everybody loves to hear them country boys sing.

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SILENT PARTNERS

(As recorded by David Frizzell and Shelly West)

TOMMY ROCCO
KERRY CHATER
AUSTIN ROBERTS

She sits there in her favorite chair
And reads a magazine
I turn the T.V. on but I don't really see the screen

My mind's on someone else
Now he's watching T.V. there's a ball game on tonight

While I pretend I'm reading and that everything's alright

My mind's on someone else
My mind's on someone else.

We've got silent partners
We don't even tell our friends
'Bout this business that we're in
We've got silent partners
Good or bad right or wrong
We'll have silent partners from now on.

I think I'll go for cigarettes so I can make a call
And tell her that tonight I'm gonna be there after all

I think I found a way
While he goes to the store
I think I'll use the telephone
And tell my silent partner
That tonight I'll be alone
I think I found a way
I think I found a way.

We've got silent partners
We don't even tell our friends
'Bout this business that we're in
We've got silent partners
Good or bad right or wrong
We'll have silent partners from now on.

We've got silent partners
We don't even tell our friends
'Bout this business that we're in
We've got silent partners
Good or bad right or wrong
We'll have silent partners from now on.

We've got silent partners.

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WHEN YOU'RE NOT A LADY

(As recorded by Jim Glaser)

PAT McMANUS
LEFTY PEDROSKI

Well, you look just like a woman
In a fashion magazine
And your clothes just kinda whisper
They don't make a scene

Well, you're always prim and proper
Always right in style
And if your mamma only knew
The kind of things that you do
To make a man smile.

And I like it
When you're not a lady
You drive me crazy
When we're makin' love
Oh, I like it
When you're not a lady
You drive me crazy
When we're makin' love.

When we're out among the people
You wear a smile up on your face
And all the guys that we see look at you

Then me, they'd like to take my place
Oh, I like it when you sit up straight

But, baby, I can hardly wait
To be with you
When you're not a lady.

And I like it
When you're not a lady
You drive me crazy
When we're makin' love
Oh, I like it
When you're not a lady
You drive me crazy
When we're makin' love.

Oh, I like it, mm
Yes, I like it, mm
Oh, I like it
When you're not a lady.

And I like it
When you're not a lady
You drive me crazy
When we're makin' love
Oh, I like it
When you're not a lady
You drive me crazy
When we're makin' love.

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OZARK MOUNTAIN JUBILEE

(As recorded by Oak Ridge Boys)

ROGER MURRAH
SCOTT ANDERS

I hear a rooster crowing
It's a frosty morning
I can almost see the sign
I'm going so fast I can't stop
I'm just a stone's throw from Little Rock, heading for
that Missouri line.

Let me get on that Frisco Silver Dollar Line
Take my time and see all I can see
Fiddler rosin up your bow
We'll have our own Ozark Mountain Jubilee.

I don't need a map to get there
You can get there from anywhere
When you're going in your head
I can see the arms outreaching
Just like the day I was leaving

It's been oh so many years.

Let me get on that Frisco Silver Dollar Line
Take my time and see all I can see
Fiddler rosin up your bow
We'll have our own Ozark Mountain Jubilee.

If I can't be a favorite son
I'll be the prodigal one
'Cause I've been gone too long
Oh how the years have flown by
Oh how I realize
How much of me is gone.

Let me get on that Frisco Silver Dollar line
Take my time and see all I can see
Fiddler rosin up your bow
We'll have our own Ozark Mountain Jubilee.

Ozark Mountain Jubilee.

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THE BOY GETS AROUND

(As recorded by Sylvia)

RHONDA J. FLEMING
DENNIS W. MORGAN

They say behind those eyes
Beats a heart as cold as ice
If I were smart
I'd take my heart and run
He promises the moon
His talk is fast and smooth
He's only looking out for number one.

They say the boy
The boy gets around
He's been
He's been with every girl in town
But I don't care what they say

You know I'm gonna love him anyway
They'll see when he gets around to me
He'll settle down, down, down
The boy gets around 'round, 'round
The boy gets around.

I tell you he's misunderstood
Don't they know even bad boys can be good.
(Repeat chorus)

They tell me I'll get hurt
You play with fire you get burned
Well maybe that's a chance I have to take
But nothing ventured, nothing gained
I'll prove he can be tamed
When I get through he won't believe the change.
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GONNA GO HUNTIN' TONIGHT

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

HANK WILLIAMS, JR.

I'm gonna shine up my boots
Pick out my best hat
Goin' to a place called "The Old Briar Patch"
Gonna get loose
And I'm gonna have fun
Gonna go huntin'
But I won't need a gun now.
Hey the season's always open
And there ain't no limit you see
And they can be more challenging than a rocky
mountain sheep
I have hunted them four legged deer
But the two legged are a lot more fun
Gonna go huntin' tonight
Lord but I ain't takin' no gun.
Hey the kind of game I'm a lookin' for
Is not that hard to snare
But they can be more dangerous than a big old grizzly
bear
They got long claws

Long legs and a skin already tanned in the sun
I'm gonna go huntin' tonight
Lord and I ain't takin' no gun.

Big old beautiful wild cat
They're the kind that are hard to track
The joint is crawlin' with the other hunters
And the she cats are doublin' back
Now is the time for patience
Don't fire on the first one
Don't waste your powder on a little bitty baby
Get a full grown wo-wo-woman.

Hey the kind of game I'm a talkin' about
It ain't that hard to snare
But they can be more dangerous than a big old grizzly
bear

They got long claws
Long legs and a skin already tanned in the sun
I'm gonna go huntin' tonight
Lord but I ain't carryin' my gun.
Yeah I'm gonna go huntin' tonight
Lord but no light no gun.

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THREE TIMES A LADY

(As recorded by Conway Twitty)

LIONEL RICHIE

Thanks for the time that you've
given me
The mem'ries are all in my mind
And now that we've come to the end
of our rainbow
There's something I must say out
loud.
You're once, twice, three times a
lady
And I love you
Yes you're once, twice, three times a
lady
And I love you
I love you.
You shared my dreams, my joys, my
pains
You made my life worth living for
And if I had to live my life over again
I'd spend each and ev'ry moment
with you.

You're once, twice, three times a
lady
And I love you
Yes you're once, twice, three times a
lady
And I love you
I love you.
When we are together
The moments I cherish with ev'ry
beat of my heart
To touch you, to hold you, to feel
you, to need you
There's nothing to keep us apart ooo
ooo ooo.
You're once, twice, three times a
lady
And I love you
You're once, twice, three times a
lady
And I love you
Yes, you're once, twice, three times
a lady
And I love you
I love you.

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PINS AND NEEDLES (In My Heart)

(As recorded by Darrell McCall)

FLOYD JENKINS

I know not where on earth to find
you
I know not how or when to start
I only know I'm here without you
And there's pins and needles in my
heart.
The days and nights are growing
longer
Since first you said that we must part
But now I know I can't forget you

With pins and needles in my heart.

I always see your face before me
Your smile is heaven's work of art
But now you're smiling at another
And there's pins and needles in my
heart.

Someday, somewhere I know I'll
find you
And love will make the teardrops
start
And then you'll know how long I've
waited
With these pins and needles in my
heart.

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I LOST MY HEAD

(As recorded by Charlie Rich)

JOHNNY SLATE
LARRY KEITH
STEVE PIPPIN

I've got a feelin' nobody's feelin' for
me
Suddenly mem'ries ain't what they
used to be
All the places we've known the
people we've been
I've got a feelin' we'll never see them
again
Oh no.
'Cause I lost my head
We didn't last forever
And I thought that's what we said
And our love is dead
And I am the one who took its life the
night that I lost my head.

I've got a feelin' somebody's holdin'
you now
And you in his arms is all I can think
about
All the secrets we shared are now in
the wind
And I've got a feelin' I'll never see
you again
Again.

'Cause I lost my head
We didn't last forever
And I thought that's what we said
And our love is dead
And I am the one who took its life the
night that I lost my head
I lost my head.

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CAJUN INVITATION

(As recorded by David Frizzell and
Shelly West)

MILTON L. BROWN
STEPHEN H. DORFF
SNUFF GARRETT

Night time's always party time in the
streets of New Orleans
With a good time crowd
The music's loud in the land of
Cajun Queens
Just sittin' on a bar stool
Down to my last cigarette
When she walked through the
smoke filled room
And our eyes met and she said.

Eh si tu mie payais un pot
I couldn't keep from lettin' all that I
was thinkin' show
Eh tu fais du cine
I said I don't know what you're sayin'
But it sure sounds good to me.

We had a drink
And then I think she must have read
my mind
Desire lit up my face
Just like that barroom neon sign
As we danced I held her close
And she whispered in my ear
A cajun invitation softly so no one
else could hear
She whispered.

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi
I said I don't speak the language
But I'm ready when you are
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi
You're sounding awful sexy
And I'm feelin' oo-la-la.

Things had changed when morning
came
Between my cowboy and me
I kissed her as I whispered
Tu 'etais magnifique
What will it take to make you wanna
stay with me awhile
Just the cajun invitation
And your sweet southern smile.

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi
It didn't take you long to learn
And I'm ready when you are
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi
You're a sexy cowboy
And you got me feelin' oo-la-la.

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I.O.U.

(As recorded by Lee Greenwood)

KERRY CHATER
AUSTIN ROBERTS

You believe
That I've changed your life forever
And you're never gonna find another
Somebody like me

And you wish
You had more than just a lifetime
To give back all I've given you
And that's what you believe
But.

I.O.U.
The sunlight in the morning
And the nights of honest lovin'
That time can't take away
And I.O.U.
More than life now more than ever

I know that it's the sweetest debt
I'll ever have to pay.

Then you say
That I'm deeper than a river
And you'd like to float along with me
Til the world has come and gone

And you think
That you never can repay me
For being everything that you have
Waited for so long.

I.O.U.
The sunlight in the morning
And the nights of honest lovin'
That time can't take away
And I.O.U.

More than life now more than ever
I know that it's the sweetest debt
I'll ever have to pay.

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THE WAYWARD WIND

(As recorded by James Galway with Sylvia)

HERB NEWMAN
STAN LEBOWSKY

Oh the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And he was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind.

In a lonely shack by a railroad track
He spent his younger days

And I guess the sound of the outward bound
Made him a slave to his wand'rin' ways.

Oh I met him there in a border town
He vowed we'd never part
Tho he tried his best to settle down
I'm now alone with a broken heart.

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IT'S ANOTHER SILENT NIGHT

(As recorded by Lane Brody)

KEN BELL
TERRY SKINNER

Silence is golden when the one that you're holdin'
Means more than love words can say
But what I don't hear from you makes me fear
That our love is slipping away.

The quiet's so loud it fills up the house
With words that can't be set free
So who'll break the curse and say the first word
I don't know, we're not talking you see.

It's another silent night
It's a cold war of who's wrong or right

Nobody's winning this unspoken fight
It's another silent night.

If we could just talk and tear down the wall
That stands there between our hearts
We could put back together our love for each other
Before it all falls apart.

It's another silent night
It's a cold war of who's wrong or right
Nobody's winning this unspoken fight
It's another silent night.

It's another silent night
It's a cold war of who's wrong or right
Nobody's winning this unspoken fight
It's another silent night.

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POTENTIAL NEW BOYFRIEND

(As recorded by Dolly Parton)

STEPHEN KIPNER
JOHN PARKER

Got my eyes on a boy
He's eyein' me back
It's lookin' real good
This could be it and I know that all of
you girls would love to steal him
away.

He bought me a drink
I thanked him real sweet
It's always so fine when you first
meet

And I know that all of you women
would love to steal him away
So I'm warnin' you I'm warnin' you
Better keep your hands off my
Better keep your hands off my
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend
Building up an appetite
You can look but you can't bite
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend.

Pretty as a picture he's comin' on so
strong
Twisted my ignition key turned my
motor on
Anyone can see all his attention's on
me

CRY SOFTLY

(As recorded by Andy Williams)

BUDDY KILLEN
BILLY SHERRILL

Cry softly baby you lonely girl
Don't let him know you're blue
Someday true love will come to you.

Cry softly this is not the end of the
world

Somewhere a heart beats true
That heart will bring true love to you.

Give us some privacy
Better keep your hands off my
Better keep your hands off my
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend
I feel you crowding in on me
Hovering suspiciously
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend.

Leave us alone tonight
If it don't work out right
He's all yours
But 'til then
Better keep your hands off my
Better keep your hands off my
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend
Better keep your hands off my
It's a waste of time to try
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend
Workin' up an appetite
You can look but you can't bite
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend
I feel you crowding in on me
Now hovering suspiciously
Better keep your hands off my
potential new boyfriend.

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Two lips will kiss those lonely tears
away
And whisper words you never heard
them say.
Cry softly and forget him lonely girl
Don't let him know you're blue
Someday true love will come to you.

Cry softly when he leaves you,
lonely girl
Don't let him know you're blue
Someday true love will come to you.

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WHY DO I HAVE TO CHOOSE

(As recorded by Willie Nelson)

WILLIE NELSON

Why do I have to choose
The everybody blues
The walk around and cry the blues
Well, darling, I refuse
Love is hard to find
Love of any kind
A love like yours and mine
Creates it's own design

So why do I have to choose
See everybody lose
The walk around and sing the blues.

Well, darling, I refuse
And when I think of her
Then I think of you
The love is not the same
But either love is true.

Why do I have to choose
The everybody blues
The walk around and sing the blues
Well, darling, I refuse.

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THE LAST THING I NEEDED THE FIRST THING THIS MORNING

(As recorded by Willie Nelson)

GARY NUNN
DONNA FARAR

The postman delivers a past due bill
notice
And the alarm clock rang two hours
late.

And the garbage man left all the
trash on the sidewalk
And the hinges fell off of the gate.

And this morning at breakfast I
spilled the coffee
And I opened the door on my knee.

The last thing I needed the first thing
this morning
Was to have you walk out on me.

Last night you came home late
And I knew you'd been drinkin'
By that old mellow look on your face
But I thought, "it don't matter
'Cause it's the holiday season
And you fill such a big empty
space."

And I laid down beside you and I
needed your lovin'
'Cause your love makes my life
complete.

The last thing I needed the first thing
this morning
Was to have you walk out on me.

So, excuse me for lookin'
Like my world just ended
Excuse me for lookin'
Like I just lost my best friend
So excuse me for livin'
And bein' forgiven
So just go on if you wanna be free.

But the last thing I needed the first
thing this morning
Was to have you walk out on me.

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Lee Greenwood

It's a long, long journey from being a Sacramento farm boy to being the biggest new star in Nashville, but the size of Lee Greenwood's talent made that trip to the top inevitable. He began the climb with a trio of sudden smash hits from his debut MCA album, *Inside Out*.

Those three hits, *It Turns Me Inside Out*, *Ring On Her Finger*, *Time On Her Hands*, and *She's Lying*, paved the way for Greenwood. Following those releases, he became the hottest, most talked-about newcomer in country music.

His second album, *Somebody's Gonna Love You*, has fulfilled the promise that started with *Inside Out*. The LP has become a top-ten country smash as well as spawning two hits, *I.O.U.* and *Going Going Gone*. The album and the song have also become crossover hits on the pop charts, giving proof positive that Lee Greenwood is indeed an all-around singer/songwriter.

Greenwood's rise to prominence may have been inevitable, and his arrival as a new country act may have been sudden, but don't think for a minute that he hasn't paid his dues. His is a saga of hard work, determination, and struggle over an ocean of musical experience that has only recently brought him within sight of stardom.

Greenwood is the son of half-Cherokee parents who split up when he was just a year old. He was raised by his grandparents on a chicken farm near Sacramento. It was there that he acquired a love of the outdoors and of athletics that have stayed with him to this day. The other

gift of his rural, agricultural upbringing was his love of music.

He grew up with the country music of central California, but his first musical instrument was the alto saxophone, which he began playing at the age of nine. Although his mother was proficient at the piano and his father played the saxophone, Lee was self-taught on these instruments. The precocious youngster began making music professionally even before he was a teenager, by playing in a Sacramento dance band called My Moonbeams.

When his mother remarried in Los Angeles, Greenwood left the countryside to be with her. He responded to the new set of stimuli by absorbing Dixieland, rock, jazz, and soul music from the various bands he played with in Los Angeles. After a time, Lee's mother felt that her son would benefit musically under the care and encouragement of his grandparents and sent him back to Sacramento in 1958. Having committed himself to a musical career by this time, Lee returned to the source of his musical roots.

He drew from the country music of his boyhood and began to play it again almost immediately after returning home. His first move was to join Chester Smith's band. The Capitol Records country/gospel star was extremely popular in the Modesto/Fresno area, and had his own local television program. At the age of 15, Lee appeared on this program. Following that, Del Reeves hired the young sax player and taught Lee stage presence and country-band showmanship.

At this point in his life, music consumed Lee Greenwood. In addition to the piano and sax, he also

learned to play guitar, tenor and alto sax, and bass. He performed in everything from a symphony orchestra to a drum-and-bugle corps. "I left home early because show business was in my blood by then," Lee comments about his teenage entry into professional musicianship.

Then, as now, Las Vegas was an entertainment mecca; so Greenwood took his Sacramento band, Apollo, there in 1962 to break into big-time show business. "The first thing I found out about Vegas was that you couldn't play much country music there," says Lee. "During the next 20 years in Las Vegas, Lake Tahoe, and Reno, my whole image changed."

By 1967, Apollo had evolved into The Lee Greenwood Affair, a pop music band that was signed to Paramount Records and recorded in Los Angeles. The label tried to pattern him after the then-popular Gary Puckett because of Lee's pure, powerful, soul-stirring tenor voice. When the record label went under, so did Greenwood's chances of national stardom, so he returned to Vegas.

Unable to support itself financially, The Lee Greenwood Affair folded. Greenwood took jobs as a music arranger, band leader, show-tune writer, backup singer, and piano-bar performer. He did well with his music, but began to lose some of his youthful confidence.

As an alternative career to support himself, he learned to become a card dealer in the casinos. "I never really gave up music. I was singing all along," recalls Greenwood. "I was doing two jobs, trying to decide what to do with the rest of my life...I knew I had to give one of them up; it was too exhausting."

"I knew that if I gave up singing at that point in my life, I would never come back to it."

Greenwood found himself at the

crossroads of his musical life.

"Finally, I said to myself, 'You've gotta go for it this time.' I'm a survivor, and I didn't want to lose my identity keeping the pace I did, so I gave up dealing cards totally and made a total commitment to singing. And this is the way it's panned out."

It has panned out in gold for the intense, gifted singer/songwriter. Perhaps one reason for that is that Greenwood once again reached back to his first love—country music. Las Vegas had changed his style and his outlook, but it hadn't changed his soul. He was still a country farm boy deep inside.

Mel Tillis' bass player/bandleader Larry McFaden showed an interest in Greenwood's songs and got Tillis'

Statesiders to play behind Lee at a Nashville recording session. This was the real turning point for Greenwood. Tillis liked what he heard and put Lee's "Where In Heaven On Earth" on his duet album with Nancy Sinatra.

T.G. Sheppard, Ray Pillow, and David Frizzell have all expressed an interest in his songwriting ability as well. Kenny Rogers recorded Lee's *A Love Song* on an album of his; and Brenda Lee recorded the new star's *You Can't Fall In Love When You're Crying*.

Greenwood has toured regularly with superstars like Alabama, The Oak Ridge Boys, and Ronnie Milsap. His distinctive voice has been heard singing for McDonald's and Nestle's Crunch. He has appeared on "Hee

Haw," "Nashville Alive," "Nashville On The Road," and other shows.

His first single, *It Turns Me Inside Out*, holds the distinction of remaining on the country music chart for a record-breaking 22 weeks in 1981. The album, as of this writing, has been on the country chart for 60 weeks!

Like the various music styles he has mastered, Lee Greenwood's life is a quilt of experiences and influences. He has climbed from a tiny chicken ranch to a stylish Music Row Office. He has done it with hard work and raw talent.

Listen closely when you hear him sing; the silvery voice of Lee Greenwood is going to turn vinyl into gold.



WILD MONTANA SKIES

(As recorded by John Denver & Emmylou Harris)

JOHN DENVER

He was born in the Bitterroot Valley
In the early mornin' rain
Wild geese over the water
Headed north and home again
Bringin' a warm wind from the south
Bringin' the first taste of the spring
His mother took him to her breast and softly she did sing.

Ooh Montana give this child a home
Give him the love of a good family
And a woman of his own
Give him a fire in his heart
Give him a light in his eyes
Give him the wild wind for a brother
And the wild Montana skies.

His mother died that summer
And he never learned to cry
He never knew his father
And he never did ask why
And he never knew the answers that would make an easy way
But he learned to know the wilderness
And to be a man that way.

His mother's brother took him in to his family and his home
Gave him a hand that he could lean on
And a strength to call his own
And he learned to be a farmer

And he learned to love the land
And he learned to read the seasons
And he learned to make a stand.

(Repeat chorus)

On the eve of his twenty-first birthday
He set out on his own
He was thirty years and runnin'
When he found his way back home
Ridin' a storm across the mountains
And an achin' in his heart
Said he came to turn the pages
And to make a brand new start.

Now he never told the story
Of the time that he was gone
Some say he was a lawyer
Some say he was a john
There was somethin' in the city
That he said he couldn't breathe
There was somethin' in the country
That he said he couldn't leave.

(Repeat chorus)

Now some say he was crazy
And they're glad that he is gone
And some of us will miss him and we'll try to carry on
Giving a voice to the forest
Giving a voice to the dawn
Giving a voice to the wilderness
And the land that he lived on.

(Repeat chorus)

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LONESOME 7-7203

(As recorded by Darrell Clanton)

JUSTIN TUBB

Had our number changed today
Altho' I hated to but each time the phone would ring
they'd want to speak to you
And it hurt to tell them you weren't here with me
Maybe now ole telephone will let me be.

It's not in the book now so you'd better write it down
Just in case your love for me should ever come around

You might want to call and break the news to me
Just call lonesome-seven-seven 203.

Oh, I keep the telephone beside me all the time
Hoping you might want to call and say you've changed
your mind
If you do then, darlin', you know where I'll be
I'm at lonesome-seven-seven 203.

You're the only one I'm giving our new number to
So now if the telephone should ring I'll know it's you
If you ever long for love that used to be
Just call lonesome-seven-seven 203.

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I LOVED 'EM EVERYONE

(As recorded by T.G. Sheppard)

PHIL SAMPSON

I've known some painted ladies that sparkled in the light

Country girls that loved a lovers' moon
Some I never really knew tho' I always wanted to
Some I only met once in a room.

Some said they liked my smile others of 'em stayed awhile

While others left me in a run
This is the only way only way I have to say

I loved 'em everyone.

Big or little or short or tall
Wish I coulda' kept 'em all
I loved 'em everyone
Like to thank 'em for their charms
Holdin' me in their arms
Oh I hope they had some fun.

Here's to the ladies in saloons and living rooms
Summer nights that lasted until dawn
Here's to the memories everyone's a part of me
Oh I loved 'em everyone.

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ONE-NIGHT FEVER

(As recorded by Mel Tillis)

JOHNNY MACRAE
BOB MORRISON

I watch you sittin' at the mirror
puttin' on your face
I know a million men who'd kill to be
here in my place
'Cause you're so doggone pretty
that it's almost a crime
You make believe you're goin'
shoppin' while I make believe I'm
blind.

One night fever burnin' in your soul
One night fever that you can't
control

I know you're tryin', but you can't be
true

'Cause that one night fever got a
hold on you.

Well I thought the love I gave you
would surely change your ways
And cure the neon mania that
haunts you night and day,
But it almost drives me crazy
pretending I don't know the score
That that dress you're puttin' on will
end up on a stranger's floor.

(Repeat chorus)

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SINGING THE BLUES

(As recorded by Gall Davies)

MELVIN ENDSLEY

Well I never felt more like singing the
blues
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever
lose your love
Dear why'd you do me this way
Well I never felt more like crying all
night
'Cause ev'rything's wrong and
nothing ain't right without you
You got me singing the blues.

The moon and stars no longer shine
The dream is gone I thought was
mine

There's nothing left for me to do
But cry over you
Well I never felt more like running
away

But why should I go
'Cause I couldn't stay without you
You got me singing the blues.

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SHE'S GOT A DRINKIN' PROBLEM

(As recorded by Gary Stewart)

DANNY MORRISON
TIM DuBOIS
WOOD NEWTON

The lady wears the latest styles
And drives a foreign car
She's not the kind you'd ever find
around a crowded bar
Just one look and you can tell she's
high society
She's everything a lady ought to be.

You can find her every Tuesday
At the bridge club with her friends

The lady's social calendar never
seems to end,
But there's one thing that always
brings down her dignity
She's got a drinkin' problem and it's
me.

Yes, I'm the only black mark on the
lady's life

The one mistake she ever made
comes home to her each night
There's no way for her to hide it
All the world can see
She's got a drinkin' problem and it's
me.

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MOMENT BY MOMENT

(As recorded by Narvel Felts)

TERRY SKINNER
J.L. WALLACE

I gave my love away the first time
My heart was broken and abused
I swore there'd never be a next time
But I didn't count on meeting you.

And moment by moment I'm falling
in love with you
There's nothing that I can do
To keep us apart
And moment by moment you're
taking my love away
There's nothing that I can say
To keep from losing my heart.

I built a wall around my heart girl
I kept my love locked up inside
But you've stirred up forgotten
feelings
Feelings that I just can't hide.

(Repeat chorus twice and fade)

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TEARS OF THE LONELY

(As recorded by Mickey Gilley)

WAYLAND HOLYFIELD

Faded pictures yellow from time
Well worn mem'ries of days gone by
Needing someone and nobody's
there

These are the things broken dreams
are made of
Lord, they're ev'rywhere.

Oh, the tears of the lonely
Keep falling all the time
Tears of the lonely
Never dry.

Another nighttime that just never
ends
A helpless longing for what might
have been
Another morning to face all alone
These are the things broken dreams
are made of
They go on and on.

Oh, the tears of the lonely
Keep falling all the time
Tears of the lonely
Never dry.

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RAKE AND RAMBLING MAN

(As recorded by Don Williams)

BOB McDILL

Recitation:

I ran into an old friend of mine the other day
We hadn't seen each other for quite a while
What he had to say to me hit me pretty hard
'Cause I think a lot of folks get started this way, he said.

Sing:

I thought it would be so easy another one-night stand
She seemed so warm and willing right in the palm of my hand
Now it's three months ago last Wednesday since I woke
up in her bed
Lord, I think I love her, but I'm scared half to death.

'Cause you know I'm a rake and a rambling man
Free as an eagle flies
Well, look at me now and tell me true

Do I look like a daddy to you
Oh, do I look like a daddy to you?

Now she's feelin' sick in the mornings, she can't get into
her jeans
I spent my last ten dollars bought her a second hand
ring
I start to work next Monday 'cause I just can't let her
down
I've had me some good times, but it's all changin' now.

You know I'm a rake and a rambling man
Free as an eagle flies
Well, look at me now and tell me true
Do I look like a daddy to you
Oh, do I look like a daddy to you?

(Repeat chorus)

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AFTER THE LAST GOODBYE

(As recorded by Gus Hardin)

BUD MCGUIRE
BILLY HENDERSON
EDDIE MOORE
GEORGE PEARCE

Lovin' on the outside and hurting within
Cheating each other 'til nobody wins
Love's never perfect even when you try
Two people stop caring and love starts to die.

It's finally over
No need to pretend
One chapter ends and another begins

You can't keep hanging on
Because there's nothing left alive
After the last goodbye.

Single bars another one night stand
Taking comfort anywhere you can
Looking for love in a new lover's eyes
After the last goodbye.

Ain't no looking back
When there's nothing left behind
There's always someone new
With the same thing on their mind
The best that you can do is give it one more try
After the last goodbye.

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IT'S YOU

(As recorded by Kieran Kane)

BRUCE CHANNEL
KIERAN KANE
RICHARD KANE

Everybody passed me by
No one stopped to ask me why
I was crying alone
I was dying alone
And you reached out and took my hand
Helped a fool to understand
He wasn't crying alone
He wasn't trying along.

It's you, stand or fall
If my back's to the wall
It doesn't matter at all
It's you, cloudy or blue

I'll be seeing it through
With you.

I tried to live my life alone
Didn't like it on my own
That's not for me
I'll tell you what's for me.

It's you, stand or fall
If my back's to the wall
It doesn't matter at all
It's you, cloudy or blue
I'll be seeing it through
With you.

It's you, cloudy or blue
I'll be seeing it through
With you.

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THE RIDE

(As recorded by David Allan Coe)

GARY GENTRY
JOHN B. DETTERLINE, JR.

Well I was thumblin' from
Montgomery
I had my gullar on my back
When a stranger stopped beside me
In an antique Cadillac
He was dressed like 1950
Half drunk and hollow-eyed
He said "it's a long walk to Nashville
Would you like to ride, son."

I sat down in the front seat
He turned on the radio
And them sad old songs comin' out
of them speakers was solid country
gold
Then I noticed the stranger was
ghost-white pale
When he asked me for a light
And I knew there was somethin'
strange about this ride.

He said "drifter can you make folks
cry when you play and sing
Have you paid your dues
Can you moan the blues
Can you bend them guitar strings"
He said "boy can you make folks feel
what you feel inside
'Cause if you're big-star bound
Let me warn you
It's a long hard ride."

Then he cried just south of Nashville

And he turned that car around
He said "this is where you get off boy
'Cause I'm goin' back to Alabam'"
As I stepped out of that Cadillac
I said "mister many thanks"
He said "you don't have to call me
mister, mister
The whole world called me Hank."

He said "drifter can you make folks
cry when you play and sing
Have you paid your dues
Can you moan the blues
Can you bend them guitar strings"
He said "boy can you make folks feel
what you feel inside
'Cause if you're big-star bound
Let me warn you
It's a long hard ride."

He said "drifter can you make folks
cry when you play and sing
Have you paid your dues
Can you moan the blues
Can you bend them guitar strings"
He said "boy can you make folks feel
what you feel inside
'Cause if you're big-star bound
Let me warn you
It's a long hard ride."

If you're big-star bound
Let me warn you
It's a long hard ride.

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I BELIEVE THE SOUTH IS GONNA RISE AGAIN

(As recorded by Bobby Goldsboro)

BOBBY BRADDOCK

Mama never had a flower garden
'Cause cotton grew right up to our
front door
Daddy never went on a vacation
He died a tired old man at forty-four.

Our neighbors in the big house
called us "Redneck"
'Cause we lived in a poor share-
cropper shack
The Jacksons down the road were
poor like we were
But our skin was white and theirs
was black.

But I believe the south is gonna rise
agin
But not the way we thought it would

back then
I mean ev'rybody hand in hand
I believe the south is gonna rise
again.

I see wooded parks and big
skyscrapers
Where once stood red clay hills and
cottonfields
I see sons and daughters of
sharecroppers
Drinking scotch and making
business deals.

But more important I see human
progress
As we forget the bad and keep the
good
A brand new breeze is blowin' 'cross
the southland
And I see a brand new kind of
brotherhood.
(Repeat chorus)

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OLDER WOMEN

(As recorded by Ronnie McDowell)

JAMIE O'HARA

Older women are beautiful lovers
Older women they understand
I've been around some and I have
discovered
That older women know just how to
please a man.

Everybody seems to love those
younger women
From eighteen on up to twenty-five
Well, I love 'em too,
But I'm tellin' you
Learning how to really love
Takes a little time.

(Repeat chorus)

So baby don't you worry about
growin' older
Those young girls ain't got nothin'
on you
'Cause it takes some livin'
To get good at glivin'
And glivin' love is just
Where you could teach them a thing
or two.

(Repeat chorus)

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I'M SORRY IF MY LOVE GOT IN YOUR WAY

(As recorded by Dallas Frazier)

DALLAS FRAZIER
SANGER D. SHAFER

The kindness in your heart is all that
kept us together
Your kind of patience seldom comes
along
You stayed until I knew that love had
left us forever
'Til pride made me ashamed for
hangin' on
I'm sorry if my love got in your way
I know that you allowed me time you
could have spent without me
For my sake you chose to take the
long way of leavin'
I'm sorry if my love got in your way
Oh, I'm sorry if my love got in your
way.

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CHANGES

(As recorded by Tanya Tucker)

EDDY RAVEN
FRANK MYERS
TANYA TUCKER

Neither one of us will ever change
We're both the same
And that's a shame
'Cause when we were together
It was right
We had it all
You and I.

If lovin' what you had ain't what you want
What do you need
You don't need me

You said I was the answer to your prayers
It don't seem fair, we both still care.

You're not changing me
And I'm not changing you
The only change is what we're going through
You took the part of me that I was proudest of
Now you're saying that's the part you can't love
Changes
I'm gonna have to make some changes
Now that I know what the game is
I know that I would only lose
No matter what I do
So the first change that I'm gonna make is you.

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YOU CAN'T TAKE THE COUNTRY BOOGIE OUT OF ME

(As recorded by Guy Shannon)

BOB McDILL

You can take my boots
And my gold jump suit
You can take my custom P.A.
Take my old french harp
My union card
I'm gonna boogie anyway
Well you can take my van
My music stand
My piano and my diamond ring
But you can't take the country boogie out of me.

You can't take the country boogie out of me
'Cause when the sun goes down my eyes get round
I get as frisky as a pup, my hair stands up
I gotta' play and sing, I got to do my thing
Lawd I got to feel that beat
You can't take the country boogie out of me.

But you can cut my wire

Take my amplifier
Take my old piano stool
Take my real tight pants
And my foster-grants
My diploma from a music school
You can take my comb
And my microphone
My lincoln and my old blue jeans
But you can't take the country boogie out of me.

You can't take the country boogie out of me
'Cause when the sun goes down my eyes get round
I get as frisky as a pup, my hair stands up
I gotta' play and sing, I got to do my thing
Lawd I got to feel that beat
You can't take the country boogie out of me.

You can't take the country boogie out of me
'Cause when the sun goes down my eyes get round
I get as frisky as a pup, my hair stands up
I gotta' play and sing, I got to do my thing
Lawd I got to feel that beat
You can't take the country boogie out of me.

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NEVER SEEN A MOUNTAIN SO HIGH

(As recorded by Ronnie McDowell)

BUDDY KILLEN
RONNIE MCDOWELL

I needed to touch you
I tried to reach you
Did everything I knew
Just to get next to you.

But for the life of me
You were taking what I was giving.

I've never seen a mountain so high
I've never seen a road so long
I've never met a dream that could fly, fly, fly

I've never seen a mountain so high.

I wanted to feel you
Hold you and thrill you
Tried every trick I knew
Just to be close to you.

But for the life of me
You were taking what I was giving.

I've never seen a mountain so high
I've never seen a road so long
I've never met a dream that could fly, fly, fly
I've never seen a mountain so high.

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BACKSLIDIN'

(As recorded by Joe Stampley)

PAUL CRAFT
LEWIS ANDERSON

We called it quits
We called it enoughts
First thing you know
I'm calling you up
Backslidin'
Right back into your arms.

I go through the motions
With somebody new
Find myself wishing she was you
I'm backslidin'
Right back into your arms.

It's an uphill climb
Every step of the way
I take one step forward
But then my willpower slips out
From under my heart
I go sliding back down again.

Well I'm fighting the feeling
But it's coming too strong

I'm trying not to love you
But I can't hold on
I'm backslidin'
Right back into your arms.

It's an uphill climb
Every step of the way
I take one step forward
But then my willpower slips out
From under my heart
I go sliding back down again.

Well I'm fighting the feeling
But it's coming too strong
I'm trying not to love you
But I can't hold on
I'm backslidin'
Right back into your arms.

I'm backslidin'
Right back into your arms
Oh baby backslidin'
Right back into your arms.

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BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

(As recorded by Charlie Rich)

KENNY O'DELL

My baby she makes me proud, Lord,
don't she make me proud
She never makes a scene by hangin'
all over me in a crowd
'Cause people like to talk, Lord,
don't they love to talk
But when they turn out the lights
I know she'll be leavin' with me
And when we get behind closed
doors, then she lets her hair hang
down
And she makes me glad I'm a man
Oh no one knows what goes on
behind closed doors.

My baby makes me smile, Lord, can
she make me smile
She's never far away or too tired to
say I want you
Well, with love on our side, we sure
don't have nothin' to hide
But what we've got's just between us
friends and nobody else.

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YOU OUGHT TO HEAR ME CRY

(As recorded by Willie Nelson)

WILLIE NELSON

If you think I laugh louder than
anyone here
If you think that my volume's too
high
If you think I laugh loud
You ain't heard nothing yet
You ought to hear me cry.

If you think I talk louder than maybe
I should
Well, I guess I'm that kind of guy
But if I talk loud and laugh loud
You ain't heard it all
You ought to hear me cry.

I go home to a home where love's
almost gone
Not enough to fill one needle's eye
Then I sit down in a corner
And I turn on the tears
And you ought to hear me cry.

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PLEASURE ISLAND

(As recorded by Frizzell & West)

RON HELLARD
CURLY PUTMAN
BUCKY JONES

We can't make Jamaica
'Cause we don't have the money
again this year
No Waikiki for you and me
Once again we'll wind up staying
here
We may never see those Caribbean
sights
But there's a love boat leaving from
our bedroom every night.

And we set our sails for pleasure
island
Dock our hearts on passion bay
There in each others' arms we find
real treasure
Paradise on pleasure isle is just a
kiss away
Pleasure island

Pleasure island.

When we turn the light out
That's when we find our place in the
sun
And on the shores of tenderness
The love we make together makes
us one
We've got a special place the world's
not coming to
Everything on pleasure island is just
for me and you.

And we set our sails on pleasure
island
Dock our hearts on passion bay
There in each others' arms we find
real treasure
Paradise on pleasure isle is just a
kiss away
Pleasure island
Pleasure island.

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Johnny

Til The Bars Burn Down is Johnny Lee's aptly titled new album on Warner Bros. Records. A ten tune collection from country music's most incendiary new talent, 'Til The Bars Burn Down was produced by Jimmy Bowen and features Johnny's follow-up to his 1982 smash single, *Hey Bartender*. The tune is *Say When*, and it's classic Lee from the first note — a sharp and savvy tune in the growing tradition of Johnny Lee Classics. 'Til The Bars Burn Down consolidates Johnny Lee's position as one of the most talented and versatile artists at work in country music today. He is the genuine item whose contributions to his craft will outlast the fads and fancies of most popular music.

Everybody thought that *Hey Bartender* was Johnny Lee at his absolute apex. Produced and recorded again by Jimmy Bowen, this album featured ten lovingly selected cuts, and included songs by some of the best tunesmiths in the business, past and present. Stand-out numbers on this lp included Lee's brilliant reworking of Jim Croce's *I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song*, Smokey Robinson's *You Really Got A Hold On Me*, Sterling Whipple's classic *Gimme Little Night Time* and *My Baby Don't Slow Dance*, penned by Warner Bros. labelmate Bill Lamb. An lp of many moods and special musical moments, *Hey Bartender* has become a tasteful slice of country magic by a certified spell weaver.

Lee was born in Texas City and raised on a dairy farm in nearby Alta Loma, both in the eastern end of the Lone Star State. In high school, he formed a band called Johnny Lee & The Roadrunners, which won prizes in local and state-wide competitions sponsored by the Future Farmers Of America.

After high school, Lee enlisted in the Navy and served a tour on a guided missile cruiser off the Southeast Asian coast. Following a brief stay in California after his four years in the Navy, he returned to East Texas and life as a musician.

Eventually, Lee talked his way into a job with Mickey Gilley, a boyhood

favorite and long-time star in the West Texas/Louisiana market. Lee's first job with Gilley was as a singer and trumpet player at the Nestadel Club in the Houston suburb of Pasadena.

When Gilley and manager Sherwood Cryer opened Gilley's Club, five miles from the Nestadel, in 1971, Lee had worked himself up to fronting Gilley's band. He also headlined while Gilley was away on tour and ended up by winning his own loyal following in the Houston market. He recorded a number of singles, starting in 1973, that were released on labels including Astro, GRT and ABC/Dot.

All of these tunes were strong regional hits for Lee and several made an impression on the national charts. Included in this group of early releases were *Sometimes*, *Red Sails In The Sunset*, *Ramblin' Rose*, *Dear Alice* and *Country Party*.

Lee also branched out into television as a way to bolster his musical career. His first screen role was in a 1979 television movie titled *The Girls In The Office*, starring Barbara Eden and Susan St. James. "They were filming in Houston," he recalls, "and came down to Gilley's one night saying that they needed a band for the movie. We all got in a station wagon and headed for the location."

When the producers of the smash movie *Urban Cowboy* came to town, Lee was ready this time. He admits that "they had to tell me what 'urban cowboy' meant!" Despite this, he landed a bit part in the film and recorded several songs that were used in the soundtrack and appeared on the two resulting albums, *Urban Cowboy* and *Urban Cowboy II*.

Lee's association with the hit film sparked one of the biggest success stories in recent country history. *Looking For Love*, the single from the triple platinum *Urban Cowboy* soundtrack, was a top five hit on both country and pop charts. This was the tune that was to establish Lee as a major force on not only the country scene, but pop as well.

This started Lee rolling and the man just couldn't be stopped. The hit *Looking For Love* was followed by the





Lee

album **Looking For Love**. This lp was certified gold and featured three more top five smashes. They were: *One In A Million*, *Pickin' Up Strangers* and *Prisoner of Hope*.

Since this was no time to slow down, Lee continued on with two follow-up albums — **Bet Your Heart On Me** and **Sounds Like Love**. More and more hits came from these two albums including *Be There For Me Baby*, *When You Fall In Love* and *Cherokee Fiddle*. When the dust settled, Lee had notched more than eight consecutive hit singles.

While those singles were scaling up the charts, Lee was cutting loose on the road, touring clubs, arenas, Las Vegas and Reno showrooms and even the legendary Copacabana nightclub in New York with The Urban Cowboy Band.

Lee can look back on a decade that's so far included significant regional, then phenomenal national professional success as well as personal satisfaction.

"I'm a lot more settled down now than I was, say, two or three years ago," he muses. "I'm more willing to concentrate on my music, to put the kind of work in it that it needs."

Lee enjoys farm life and plans to spend a lot of time there in the future. "You know, it's funny, but when I was a kid I worked my tail off to try and get away from the farm. And now it sort of looks like I'm going back in that direction. But being raised on a farm was my introduction to life — I learned a lot about hard work. But no, no matter what kind of ranch I get going, there isn't going to be any dairy stuff.

"I had enough of that when I was a kid, having to get up at two in the morning to milk cows!"

Those days are definitely over for Johnny Lee, unless, of course, he chooses otherwise. Right now, his life is his music, and there's no better testimony to that than his latest lp, **'Til The Bars Burn Down**.

For Johnny Lee, making hit country music has become something of a habit and **'Til The Bars Burn Down** is the latest installment in the making of a legend.

LYIN', CHEATIN', WOMAN CHASIN', HONKY TONKIN', WHISKEY DRINKIN' YOU

(As recorded by Loretta Lynn)

PAT McMANUS
GENE DOBBINS

On the radio today
A singer sang another hurlin' song
About a wife who sits and cries
While her husband lays out all night long
When he finally staggers in
He begs her to forgive him one more time
It's like I've heard it all before
'Cause guess who I've got pictured in my mind.
It's lyin', cheatin', woman chasin', honky tonkin',
whiskey drinkin' you
Somebody must be takin' notes
While watchin' all the low down things you do
Who's the sorry so and so responsible for what I'm goin'
through

It's lyin', cheatin' woman chasin', honky tonkin',
whiskey drinkin' you.

Ev'ry time I hear the one about your cheatin' heart
It sure hits home
The radio sure tells it like it is
Ev'ry time I turn it on
Some woman's always hangin' on
While waiting for a man who's hangin' out
It's not hard to realize who those country singers sing
about.

It's lyin', cheatin', woman chasin', honky tonkin',
whiskey drinkin' you
Somebody must be takin' notes
While watchin' all the low down things you do
Who's the sorry so and so responsible for what I'm goin'
through
It's lyin', cheatin', woman chasin', honky tonkin',
whiskey drinkin' you.
(Repeat chorus)

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MIDNIGHT FIRE

(As recorded by Steve Wariner)

DAVE GIBSON
LEWIS ANDERSON

Midnight fire
Love's sweet desire
Burning holes in the heart of the night
Once the flames are burning bright
There's no running from the light of a midnight fire.

Temptation's got a hold of us now
We're fighting but we're losing ground somehow
We're both wearing wedding rings
And our hearts are filled with doubt
But the fire's a gettin' hotter
And we just can't put it out.

In the daylight we could never touch like this

But there's a magic in the night we can't resist
There's a danger in the darkness knowing only
shadows see
That the cheating fire we're building is controlling you
and me
(Just won't set us free).

Midnight fire
Love's sweet desire
Burning holes in the heart of the night
Once the flames are burning bright
There's no running from the light of a midnight fire.

Oh midnight fire
Midnight fire
Midnight fire
Oh midnight fire.

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ANOTHER MOTEL MEMORY

(As recorded by Shelly West)

CHARLIE BLACK
TOMMY ROCCO

I can see desire reaching out from your eyes to mine
I can feel your touch going to my head like warm red
wine
And there's nothing I'd rather do
Than spend the whole night with you.

But I don't want to be another motel memory
I don't want to be another motel casualty
If you want lasting love I'm the last love you will ever
need

But I don't want to be another motel memory.

We've been here before it's the last slow dance and it's
time to go
If you feel a love as deep as mine
Why not let me know
Cause there's nothing I'd rather do
Than spend the whole night with you.

But I don't want to be another motel memory
I don't want to be another motel casualty
If you want lasting love I'm the last love you will ever
need
But I don't want to be another motel memory.

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BABY, LAST NIGHT MADE MY DAY

(As recorded by Susie Allanson)

BOBBY SPRINGFIELD

I woke up this mornin', Lord I felt so
right
Lyin' next to you baby in the mornin'
light
You gave me your lovin' all night
through
And I still feel you touchin' me in
the afternoon.

And baby last night made my day
I've been thinkin' 'bout the love we
made
The sun's been shinin' the whole day
through
And baby it's all because of you

CHEATIN' IS

(As recorded by Barbara Fairchild)

RAFE VANHOY

Cheatin' is a thing that starts
When you bring two lonely people
face to face with a brand new kiss
She blames him he blames her
And neither one is ever quite sure
which way it really is.

And all of the time in the back of
their minds
They know they're gonna have to lie
about where they've been
Cheatin' is a thing that'll take a little
ring and break it into pieces
That'll never go together again.

Cheatin' is the part of lovin' that
starts
When true love isn't what lovers are
lookin' for

I'LL BE LEAVING ALONE

(As recorded by Charley Pride)

DICKEY LEE
WAYLAND HOLYFIELD

Yes I'll buy you a drink if you'd like
me to
I might even dance a slow one with
you
Lord knows you're a looker and
honey what's more
It's not hard to see what you're
lookin' for.

You're as tempting a woman as I've
ever seen
But there's someone in Tulsa who's
trusting in me

Baby last night made my day
Honey ev'rything seemed to go my
way

I'm the happiest girl alive
And baby you know I can't wait until
tonight.

I've never had a day like this, love
seemed to fill the air
And in the wind I felt your kiss, you
were ev'rywhere
And those midnight feelin's stayed
with me all day long
I went out and faced the world with a
happy song.

(Repeat chorus)

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A stranger here, a stranger there
Then you turn around and swear
That you'll never go back for more.

And lying at night when you're
holding her tight
Is something that a cheater's heart
just has to learn
Cheatin' is a thing that's guaranteed
to bring
Two unhappy people to the point of
no return.

But the worst of cheatin' is the sad
little kids
Hangin in the middle while Mommie
and Daddy choose
Cheatin' is a game where nobody
wins
And the ones that aren't big enough
to play are the ones that lose.

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She's the mother of my children I'm
the rock she leans on
So thank you but no thank you I'll be
leaving alone.

As we dance in the shadows you're
holding me tight
I can feel the invitation I see in your
eyes
And the soft light and the music and
the wine's rosey glow
Ain't making it easy for me to say no
Cause...
(Repeat chorus)

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ONE YEAR, TWO MONTHS & ELEVEN DAYS

(As recorded by Wayne Carson)

WAYNE CARSON
RONNIE RENO

I woke up this morning thinkin'
about you
I ain't done that since I don't know
when
After all this time livin' without you
I never dreamed you'd cross my
mind again.

The more I thought it over, Lord, it
scared me
I should never let me feel this way
You should be the last thing on my
mind
After a year, two months and eleven
days.

One year, two months and eleven
days
Your sweet voice still sounds the
same
I don't know who I thought I was
foolin'
After a year, two months and eleven
days.

I made a new life with a new love
No sad mem'ries
Thought I'd cured myself from
markin' time
And damned if that old feelin' didn't
strike again
Burnin' up my heart and my mind.

Somethin' told me when I picked
that phone up
This was wrong leave it alone let it
lay
But I just had to see if I was over you
After a year, two months and eleven
days.

One year, two months and eleven
days
Your sweet voice still sounds the
same
I don't know who I thought I was
foolin'
After a year, two months and eleven
days.

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LET SOMEBODY ELSE DRIVE

(As recorded by John Anderson)

**MACK VICKERY
MERLE KILGORE**

I heard it on the radio
And six o'clock news
Said you better not drive when you get on the booze
Had the sheriff on T.V.
Shaking his hand
Said we're really cracking down
You better understand.

When you get on the whiskey
When you get on the whiskey
When you get on the whiskey
Let somebody else drive.

Started drinking on Friday 'n
By Saturday night
They had me blowing through a tube
Charged with D.U.I.
Cuffed and booked
And throwed in a cell
Trying to sober up and telling myself.

When you get on the whiskey
When you get on the whiskey

When you get on the whiskey
Let somebody else drive.

Forty-eight hours is a long time to kill
In a room full of drunks surrounded by steel
'Cause hell's all they serve in them metro bars
So if you be drinking
Don't be driving your car.

When you get on the whiskey
When you get on the whiskey
When you get on the whiskey
Let somebody else drive.

I'm stubborn 'bout my drinking
So here I am again
Sitting in a bar
Getting drunk with my friends
But sheriff I'm gonna help you
Keep the drunks off the street
I got three taxis hired
For my friends and me.

When we get on the whiskey
When we get on the whiskey
When we get on the whiskey
We let somebody else drive.

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TENNESSEE WHISKEY

(As recorded by George Jones)

**DEAN DILLON
LINDA HARGROVE**

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
And I stay stoned on your love all the time.

I used to spend my nights out in a barroom
Liquor was the only love I'd known
But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom
And brought me back from being so far gone.

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
You're as warm as a glass of brandy

And I stay stoned on your love all the time.

Well I looked for love in all the wrong places
Found the bottom of the bottle always dry
But when you poured out your heart
I didn't waste it
'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high.

'Cause you're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
You're as warm as a glass of brandy
And I stay stoned on your love all the time.

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WALK ON

(As recorded by Karen Brooks)

KAREN BROOKS

Walk on
Walk on without me
Careful don't tell tales about me
If it's over you better walk on
Baby walk on.

Are my lips not as sweet
Do you not want them when we meet
Well if it's over you better walk on.

When you hold me do you give your best
Not to show you long for someone else
Well if it's true you better walk on (on).

I can't see goin' on this way
You're breakin' my heart ev'ry day
Oh it's easier now to let you go.

So you say that you don't wanna let me go
Oh then why can't I believe it's so.

I've seen that look in your eyes before
You've long been out that open door
Well if it's true you better walk on.

The sound of your words are deceiving
One look in your eyes is believing
That it's time you better walk on.

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AMERICAN MADE

(As recorded by The Oak Ridge Boys)

BOB DIPIERO
PAT McMANUS

Seems ev'rything you buy these days
Has got a foreign name
From the kind of car I drive
To my video game
I've got a Nikon camera
A Sony color T.V.
But the one I love is from the USA
And layin' next to me.

Oh, my baby's American made
Born and bred in the USA
From her silky long hair
To her sexy long legs
My baby's American made.

She looks good in her tight jeans

She bought in Mexico
And she loves wearin' French
perfume
Ev'rywhere we go
But when it comes to the lovin' part
One thing is true
My baby's genuine USA
Red white and blue.

Oh, my baby's American made
Born and bred in the USA
From her silky long hair
To her sexy long legs
My baby's American made.

Oh, my baby's American made
Born and bred in the USA
From her silky long hair
To her sexy long legs
My baby's American made.

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FUNNY FACE

(As recorded by Donna Fargo)

DONNA FARGO

When the road I walk seems all up hill
And the colors in my rainbow turn blue

You kiss the tears away
You smile at me and say funny face.

I love you and when I love you funny face I love you,
Funny face I need you
These are the sweetest words I've ever heard

Funny face don't leave me funny face believe me

My whole world's wrapped up in you
And when you're down in the dumps I get down there too

But it's you who gets us out, I never know what to do
You're my will and you're my way,

when you smile at me and say
Funny face I love you.

Hurt my feelings as I sometimes do
and I say all those mean things that we know are not true

You forgive my childish way
You hold me close and say funny face I love you
And when I love you funny face I love you

Funny face I need you
These are the sweetest words I've ever heard

Funny face don't leave me, funny face believe me
My whole world's wrapped up in you
And when you're down in the dumps I get down there too

But it's you who gets us out, I never know what to do

You're my will and you're my way
When you smile at me and say funny face I love you.

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DREAMING MY DREAMS WITH YOU

(As recorded by Waylon Jennings)

ALLEN REYNOLDS

Hope I won't be that wrong anymore
Maybe I've learned this time
Hope that I find what I'm reachin' for
The way that it's in my mind.

Someday I'll get over you
I'll live to see love thru

But I'll always miss dreaming my dreams of you.

But I won't let it change me not if I can

I'd rather believe in love
And give it away just as much as I can

To those that I'm fondest of.

Someday I'll get over you
I'll live to see love thru
But I'll always miss dreaming my dreams of you.

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LIZZIE AND THE RAIN MAN

(As recorded by Tanya Tucker)

KENNY O'DELL
LARRY HENLEY

He came ridin' in on the sunrise
On a hot west Texas day
A fancy man in a painted wagon
With some fancy things to say
Looks like you folks need some water

Well, water is my game
And for the small price of one hundred dollars
I betcha I can make it rain.

So get away all non-believers
Or the rain will never come
Someone start a fire a burnin'
Somebody beat the drum
Some may think I'm crazy
For making all these claims
But I swear before this day is over
You folks are gonna see some rain.

They all just stood there a starin'
Tryin' to believe
But there was one named Lizzie Cooper

Who said he was a lyin' cheat
She said, "You call yourself a rain man

Well you ought to be ashamed
For startin' all these people dreamin'
And thinkin' you can make it rain."

So get away all you non-believers
Or the rain will never come
Someone keep that fire a-burnin'
Somebody beat the drum
Some may think I'm crazy
For making all these claims
But I swear before this day is over
You folks are gonna see some rain.

Oh Lizzie a man's got to have a dream
And if you can't walk on the inside with me

I'll meet you in between
Oh, come with me Lizzie
And the stars will write your name
And if you still think I'm lyin' to you
Look — a yonder there comes the rain.

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GOOD OLE BOYS

(As recorded by Jerry Reed)

J.L. WALLACE
TERRY SKINNER
KEN BELL

I'm sorry I hit ya honey
I was swinging at the man
He shouldn't've said the things he did
But on the other hand
You shouldn't've led him on like that
It really makes me mad
Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
girls go bad.

You never should have danced with him
That was your first mistake
'Cause when he put his hands on you
It was more than I could take
When they helped him off the floor
He was looking awful sad
Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
girls go bad.

Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
gals do wrong
I might've even let him off

If you hadn't've led him on
But you just kept on flirting
And I guess I lost my head
Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
girls go bad.

Well thanks to you we've gotta go
They won't let us come back
And we ain't going out no more
'Till you learn how to act
I don't know where you left your old purse
Hot damn you make me mad
Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
girls go bad.

Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
gals do 'em wrong
I might've even let him off
If you hadn't've led him on
Well I hope you've learned your lesson
Remember what I said
Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
girls go bad.

Good ole boys will be good ole boys 'til their good ole
girls go bad.

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BOBBIE SUE

(As recorded by The Oak Ridge Boys)

DAN TYLER
ADELE TYLER
WOOD NEWTON

I heard about her from a friend of mine
He said she lived across the county line
The sweetest grape that ever grew on the vine
And now that's where I'm spending all my time
Her Daddy, Robert and her Mama, Ruth
They had a daughter they named Bobbie Sue
And now she's eighteen and she knows the truth
Nobody's gonna tell her what to do.

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue
Can't, can't you see my love is true
I want to ma-ma-ma-ma-marry you
Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-

Bobbie Sue.

I'll take her driving on a Friday night
Straight down the highway in the clear moonlight
My Chevy's humming as she holds me tight
We'll find a preacher and we'll do it right
Her Daddy told her that she'd have to wait
Her Mama said don't make a big mistake,
But we'll keep driving till we're out of state
And when they find us it'll be too late.

Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bobbie Sue
Can't, can't you see my love is true
I want to ma-ma-ma-ma-marry you
Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-Bob-
Bobbie Sue.

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LOVE IN THE FIRST DEGREE

(As recorded by Alabama)

JIM HURT
TIM DUBOIS

I once thought of love as a prison
A place I didn't want to be
So long ago I made a decision
To be foot loose and fancy free
But you came and I was so tempted
To gamble on love just one time
I never thought I would get caught
It seemed like the perfect crime.
Baby, you left me defenseless
Now I've only got one plea
Lock me away inside of your love
And throw away the key

I'm guilty of love in the first degree.
I thought it would be so simple
Just like a thousand times before
I'd take what I wanted and just walk away
But I never made it to the door
Now, babe, I'm not begging for mercy
Go ahead and throw the book at me
If loving you is a crime
I know that I'm as guilty as a man can be.
Baby, you left me defenseless
Now I've only got one plea
Lock me away inside of your love
And throw away the key
I'm guilty of love in the first degree.

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FLIGHT 309 TO TENNESSEE

(As recorded by Shelly West)

RONNIE SCOTT

He was a city boy
Me ... I was his pride and joy
She ... came in between
She was a Hollywood dream
She was a Hollywood dream.

Flight 309 to Tennessee
Hold back that aeroplane for me
Ticket-maker make a ticket out
'Cos I'm about to leave behind me
The kind of love a girl can do without
Goin' where
He'll never find me on
Flight 309 to Tennessee
Hold back that aeroplane for me
Seen enough of those city lights
The party types
The endless talking

In the middle of a sleepless night
I'm up — I'm down
Alone and walking away.

He tried to make me stay
Me ... I very nearly gave away
She ... came in between
She was a Hollywood dream
She was a Hollywood dream.

Flight 309 to Tennessee
Hold back that aeroplane for me
Ticket-maker make a ticket out
'Cos I'm about to leave behind me
The kinda love a girl can do without
I'm goin' where
He'll never find me on
Flight 309 to Tennessee
Hold back that aeroplane for me
Seen enough of those city lights
The party types
The endless talking
In the middle of a sleepless night
I'm up — I'm down
Alone and walking away.

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ALL MY LIFE

(As recorded by Kenny Rogers)

**VAN STEPHENSON
DAVE ROBBINS
JEFF SILBAR**

Are you sure I haven't loved you
Somewhere before
In another time, another place
On some distant shore
You know me so well
Better than I know myself.
You loved me tonight

Like you loved me all my life
All my life
With the louch of your hand
You took me farther
Than I've ever been
And you love me like
You've loved me all my life.

Love like we made
Could have taken a lifetime to find
But you found the way to my heart
In a moment of time
You know how to care
Just like you've always been there.

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THUNDERSTORMS

(As recorded by Cal Smith)

STERLING WHIPPLE

A thunderstorm, a screen door and a
little boy
A light'nin flash brings teardrops to
his eyes
But then he hears his father's voice,
soft and low
Telling him it's just God's lullabye.
And Jesus is smilin' see him light up
the sky
He's tryin' to tell us not to tremble
and cry
The rain is his teardrops and
thunder's the sound
Of his magnificent chariot that rides
on the wind.

But lullabies can get pushed aside
by grown-up things

Ain't it sad the way the mind gets so
confused
And as I try to find the meaning of
this life I lead.
Father, sometimes I envy you.

You were starlin' from your deathbed
at the winter sky
Cold and blue and not a trace of rain
When suddenly you shivered and
tried to reach for me
And as you slowly closed your eyes,
I heard you say.

Jesus is smillin' see him light up the
sky
He's tryin' to tell me not to tremble
and cry
The rain is his teardrops and
thunder's the sound
Of his magnificent chariot that rides
the wind.

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20TH CENTURY FOX

(As recorded by Bill Anderson)

BILL ANDERSON

I was standin' on the bandstand
Actin' like a big man
Singin' my fans a song
Pickin' it real loud for a big crowd
But feelin' all alone
When I saw her walkin' in the door
Lookin' like nothin' I'd seen before
And I said to my guitar picker
"I'm takin' her home".

She was a real live twentieth century
fox
And I've always been the kind of a
man who jumps when opportunity
knocks
Long black hair and tight blue jeans
Tied my heart in a knot
She looked just like a movie star
This twentieth century fox.

I flew across the dance floor
Pointed to the stage door
I said, "pardon me hon
But would you join me for a spot of
tea
After the next show's done?"
She flashed me the biggest smile
I had seen in a long long while
And she said "jolly well, that might
be fun".

She was a real live twentieth century
fox
Easy to talk to and easy to love and
that's what I did until seven o'clock
Big blue eyes and soft pink lips
Turned me hotter than hot
And left me hopelessly in love with
this twentieth century fox.

She was a real live twentieth century
fox
And I've always been the kind of a
man who jumps when opportunity
knocks
Long black hair and tight blue jeans
Tied my heart in a knot
She looked just like a movie star
This twentieth century fox.

Oh her charm was universal
Her beauty was paramount
And she was a fox.

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I'D JUST LOVE TO LAY YOU DOWN

(As recorded by Conway Twitty)

JOHNNY MACRAE

There's a lot of ways of sayin'
What I want to say to you
There's songs and poems and promises
Of dreams that might come true
But I won't talk of starry skies
Or moonlight on the ground
I'll come right out and tell you
I'd just love to lay you down.
Lay you down and softly whisper
Pretty love words in your ear
Lay you down and tell you all the things
A woman loves to hear
I'll let you know how much
It means just havin' you around
Oh, darlin' how I'd love to lay you down.

There's so many ways your sweet love
Made this house into a home
Through raisin' kids and housework
Baby, you still turn me on
Even standin' in the kitchen
In your faded cotton gown
With your hair all up in curlers
I'd still love to lay you down.
(Repeat chorus)

When a whole lot of Decembers
Are showin' on your face
And your auburn hair has faded
And silver takes its place
You'll still be just as lovely
And I'll still be around
And if I can
I know I'll still love to lay you down.
(Repeat chorus)

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WHAT IF I SAID I LOVE YOU

(As recorded by Marty Robbins)

CHARLIE BLACK
TOMMY ROCCO

Do you mean what you say
You're still leaving today
There's no feeling inside you
Where love used to be
Packin' bags and goodbyes
With no tears in your eyes
You must know in your heart what that's doing to me.

But what if I said I love you
Would it make any difference at all
What can I say to keep you from going away
What if I said I need you
Is there really no changing your mind

What if I said I love you
Just one more time.
Never say never more
Leave me one open door
Leave me one thread of hope
I can hold with my heart
Well I know that you cared
It's a feeling we shared
We may find it again if you stay where you are.

Oh what if I said I love you
Would it make any difference at all
What can I say to keep you from going away
What if I said I need you
Is there really no changing your mind
What if I said I love you
Just one more time.

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UNWED FATHERS

(As recorded by Tammy Wynette)

BOBBY BRADDOCK
JOHN PRINE

In an Appalachian Greyhound Station
She sat there waitin' in a fam'ly way
Goodbye brother tell Mom I love her
Tell all the others I'll write someday.

From teenage lover to unwed mother
Kept under cover like some bad dream
But unwed fathers they can't be bothered
Yeah, they'll run like water thru a mountain stream.

In a cold and grey town
A nurse says "lay down,
This ain't no playground
This ain't home"
Someone's children
Having children
In an old grey building

All alone.
From teenage lover to unwed mother
Kept under cover like some bad dream
But unwed fathers they can't be bothered
Yeh, they'll run like water thru a mountain stream.

On a somewhere else bound
Nighttime Greyhound
She bows her head down
Humming lullabies
Scared and crazy
She holds her baby
Says I think maybe
You got your daddy's eyes.

From teenage lover to unwed mother
Kept under cover like some bad dream
But unwed fathers they can't be bothered
Yeh, they'll run like water thru a mountain stream.

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I WAS THERE

(As recorded by Staller Brothers)

DON REID

When she bought her first heels I
was there
When she combed those last pigtales
from her hair
When she wore her sister's dress to
the prom I must confess
When the last dance was danced I
was there.

When I first fell in love she was there
I still remember when and where
But life gives and takes and we all
have our breaks
When she broke her first heart I was
there.

When she walked down the aisle I
was there
When she took the vows to always

love and care
With dignity and grace I quietly took
my place
With the friends of the bride I was
there.

When they had their first fight and
she called in the night
Though I knew it wasn't right I was
there
And when he left her again and she
needed a friend
Like the fool I've always been I was
there.

The last time we met he was there
And whatever he thinks I don't care
I loved her first and he loved her
worst
I know she told me so when I was
there.

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PEANUTS AND DIAMONDS

(As recorded by Bill Anderson)

BOBBY BRADDOCK

On the poor side of Fort Worth, in a
rundown motel
A rodeo cowboy held a young
southern belle
He scooped up some peanuts right
out of the can
And he whispered as he put them in
the palm of her hand.

I wish they were diamonds and this
was North Dallas
And I wish, oh I wish you were mine

Oh, I wish, Lord, I wish you were
mine.

On the north side of Dallas in a forty-
room house
She thinks of the cowboy as she
takes off her blouse
She fingers the diamonds that cling
to her breast
The teardrops fall freely as she looks
to the west.

And she says, I wish they were
peanuts
And I wish this was Cowtown
And I wish, oh, I wish he were mine
Oh, she cries, God, I wish he were
mine.

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TEXAS (When I Die)

(As recorded by Tanya Tucker)

ED BRUCE
BOBBY BORCHERS
PATSY BRUCE

When I die I may not go to heaven
I don't know if they let cowboys in
If they don't just let me go to Texas
'Cause Texas is as close as I've
been.

New York couldn't hold my attention
Detroit City couldn't sing my song
If tomorrow finds me busted flat in
Dallas

I won't care 'cause at least I'll know
I'm home.
(Repeat chorus)

I'd ride through all of hell and half of
Texas
Just to hear some steel guitar and a
cowboy song
The beer just ain't as cold in old
Milwaukee
My body's here, but my soul's in San
Antone.
(Repeat chorus)

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OUR LOVE IS ON THE FAULTLINE

(As recorded by Crystal Gayle)

REECE KIRK

Well I, I hear it comin'
An' I can feel it in my bones
An' it's weighin' heavy on me
Like a sack full of stones
An' I see it in your eyes baby
Each time we meet
An' I sense somethin' movin'
Underneath our feet.

Baby our love is on the faultline
An' you're sayin' that the fault's mine
I can't believe that you're so blind
Can't believe, can't believe
You been stirrin' up an earthquake
You been cookin' up a heartbreak
An' I hope it ain't too late
For our love, for our love.

Now there's a chilly wind blowin'
An' it's whippin' up a gale
Storm clouds are brewin'
An' I know it's gonna hail
An' I see it in your eyes baby
Each time we meet
An' I sense somethin' movin'
Underneath our feet.

Baby our love is on the faultline
An' you're sayin' that the fault's mine
I can't believe that you're so blind
Can't believe, can't believe
You been stirrin' up an earthquake
You been cookin' up a heartbreak
An' I hope it ain't too late
For our love, for our love.

Ooh, I feel it in my bones
I see it in your eyes
Comin' up behind
Here it comes, hold on tight now.

You been stirrin' up an earthquake
You been cookin' up a heartbreak
An' I hope it ain't too late
For our love, for our love.

Baby our love is on the faultline
An' you're sayin' that the fault's mine
I can't believe that you're so blind
Can't believe, can't believe
You been stirrin' up an earthquake
You been cookin' up a heartbreak
An' I hope it ain't too late
For our love, for our love.

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ALABAMA

As everyone who doesn't live in a cave must know by now, Alabama's achievements over the last three years have been truly spectacular. When the band accepted their first Grammy recently for Best Country Vocal by a Group (*Mountain Music*) they culminated a seasonal sweep of honors that also included the Academy of Country Music's Vocal Group, Album (*Feels So Right*), and Entertainer of the Year and the Country Music Association's Vocal Group, Instrumental Group, and Entertainer of the Year awards.

But the real Alabama story - how Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry and Randy Owen, three cousins from northeast Alabama, and Mark Herndon, a military kid from practically everywhere, came to make music that has given millions of fans so much pleasure - is found in the cross-breeding of deep country roots with the elevated electric energy of rock & roll.

Randy and Teddy grew up on small cotton farms on Lookout Mountain, just outside Fort Payne. "We grew up together, we learned to play guitar together, we played ball together and we sang in church together."

"We started singing together in church when we were five or six years old. Gospel is from the soul - it's a very personal experience ... you put everything you've got into it. And I think that's one of the reasons our music is so appealing now."

"See, we went to a Holiness Church," Randy adds. "Everybody brought their guitars, everybody was beating on tambourines or whatever. It was really a heartfelt experience. Maybe that's why I can't do anything today unless I really feel it. Maybe that's why I just can't be still on stage."

Through the sixties the cousins played separately in an astonishing variety of local and family bands: top 40, soul, gospel, country, and bluegrass. In 1968 they joined forces with a third Fort Payne cousin, gifted multi-instrumentalist Jeff Cook. Jeff had been raised in town, keeping his ear on the charts and becoming a rock & roll D.J. by age 14, absorbing songs and styles by the hour. Reminiscing about the influential early

sixties guitar sound of the Ventures he says, "Alabama will never play *Walk, Don't Run*, but it's in there somewhere."

A decade of determined struggle and development followed, first close to home and later tearing up the Carolina coast. When drummer Mark Herndon officially joined the band on April Fool's Day, 1979, will and mettle had been fully tested, focus and skills had been sharpened. The band was now complete and Alabama was ready for alleged "overnight" success.

The son of a Marine fighter pilot, Mark grew up on airbases around the country. A confirmed rocker, he claims he'd never heard of Mel Tillis when he joined the band. You won't see any cowboy hats on stage. I interpret Alabama's music from my rock & roll roots, so that's the way I play. It makes for a nice melting pot because we have such varied musical backgrounds."

What has followed in the last four years is, literally, history: million-selling singles, million-selling lps, and countless sold-out shows in arenas and hockey rinks throughout North America. Now, with their fifth RCA album, *Roll On (Eighteen Wheeler)*, Alabama's contemporary craft coupled with their irresistible lifelong family harmonies seems destined to bring them enormous success in the eighties.

Their feet, however, remain firmly planted in Fort Payne terra firma. As Randy explains, "Where I come from - Teddy was right down the road - we grew up picking cotton and doing all the things a country person would do. Raising hogs, milking the cows, hauling hay, hauling cotton to the gin, picking corn - I'm talking about being a country farm boy, not someone who supposedly is country."

"That's the way I grew up ... and then being able to get your first guitar and start playing. Music was really something special to me. We never had a radio before I was eleven or twelve and we never did get a TV before I left home. When we got a radio and I could hear music ... I treasured that experience."





LOUISIANA ANNA

(As recorded by The Maines Brothers)

KEN BELL
TERRY SKINNER
J.L. WALLACE

I was working a gig down in west Mobile
A place called the Devil's Den
Picking my guitar and a singing songs
Lord I was a packing 'em in
A different woman every night
Adding notches to my gun
When she walked in I'd a had any sense
I'd a packed up my guitar and run Lord.

Louisiana Anna she's so hard to handle
A double first cousin to hard
Hearted Hanna a heart so cold
They should have named her Amana
Louisiana Anna put a spell on me.

Well the hair stood up on the back of my neck
As I watched her take control
Anna's hair and her dress were as black as night
And they both matched her soul
Well she turned down offers left and right

They all tried but failed
And she made a beeline straight for me
Like a bat right out of hell Lord.

Louisiana Anna she's so hard to handle
A double first cousin to hard
Hearted Hanna a heart so cold
They should have named her Amana
Louisiana Anna put a spell on me.

Well her kiss was just as sweet as blackberry wine
And I drank all night long
But just as a quickly as a Anna came
She was up and gone
Well she got just what she came here for
She took my heart and soul
And now I'm bound to spend the rest of my life
Out here on the road just looking for.

Louisiana Anna she's so hard to handle
A double first cousin to hard
Hearted Hanna a heart so cold
They should have named her Amana
Louisiana Anna put a spell on me.

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TOO LATE TO GO HOME

(As recorded by Johnny Rodriguez)

LEN CHERA

Here comes the morning
The man in the moon is fading fast
Last night was like magic
But last nights never last
The whiskey took me over
I lost sight of right from wrong
Now it's already morning
And it's too late to go home.

I wonder what I'll tell her
Lord, I ain't got a clue
I don't know why I gave in
To what I swore I'd never do
It's too late to be thinking

I should have left there all alone
'Cause it's already morning
And it's too late to go home.

I walk out in the light
There ain't a soul out on the street
What we did last night
Is showing all over me
And there's no taking back
What's already come and gone
'Cause it's already morning
And it's too late to go home.

Yes it's already morning
And it's too late to go home.

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BEDROOM BALLAD

(As recorded by Gene Watson)

JOE ALLEN

Somehow two people brought their lives together
In a lasting kind of way
Somewhere between forever and right now
Is where I'll always stay
'Cause when she sings her songs of love
I see myself between ev'ry line
And her bedroom ballad is her best
Her sweetest and it's hangin' in my mind.

Nobody seems to understand how any man
Can wear a smile all day
And they'll ask me who was on the phone

'Cause guys just never talk to wives that way
She's got a way of sayin' things
Just when I need a thought to make it rhyme
And her bedroom ballad is her best
Her sweetest and it's hangin' in my mind.

Like honey, I love you
And is it already seven
Just her sayin' that she needs me
Takes me mighty close to heaven
And she'll hug and chase me off to work
With what I need to help me pass my time
And her bedroom ballad is her best
Her sweetest and it's hangin' on my mind.

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I WONDER IF I EVER SAID GOODBYE

(As recorded by Johnny Rodriguez)

MICKEY NEWBURY

At times she comes around
Though she's someone else's now
I can't lay it down no matter how I try
To forget her when I find
She's no further than my mind
Makes me wonder if I ever said
goodbye.

Night and day, it's all the same
So pour some whiskey on the flame
Burn another memory in my mind

THIS TIME

(As recorded by Johnny Lee)

CHIPS MOMAN

This time we're really breaking up
This time we've said way too much
This time's for all time
How about this time
This time there'll be no goodnight
kiss

This time is forever
This time I find that I'm really losing

PUT IT OFF UNTIL TOMORROW

(As recorded by The Kendalls)

DOLLY PARTON
BILL OWENS

You say our love is over
That you have found another
You say you're going away
But leave me tomorrow oh-oh
You've hurt me enough today
You've hurt me enough today

I ALWAYS GET LUCKY WITH YOU

(As recorded by George Jones)

FREDDIE POWERS
GARY CHURCH
TEX WHITSON
MERLE HAGGARD

I've had good luck and no luck
I've had bad luck it's true
But I always get lucky with you.

I've had good love
I've had bad love
I've had no love it's true

Through the years she's moved up
town

While I've come a long way down
Makes me wonder if I ever said
goodbye.

Yes, she always says hello
The way she used to
But my God, she only said goodbye
one time

Heaven knows I live in hell
This barroom is my cell
Makes me wonder if I ever said
goodbye.

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you
My heart is broken now
It really doesn't matter anyhow
Now that you've gone away
I only live from day to day
This time there'll be no goodnight
kiss
This time is forever
This time I find that I'm really losing
you.

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I can't believe the words you say.

I must accept the fact
You won't be comin' back
So stay one more day
Loneliness isn't far away
Put it off until tomorrow
Oh, oh, you've hurt me enough
today.

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But I always get lucky with you.

I keep two strikes against me
Most all of the time
But when it's down to a phone call
I'm minus the dime.

I've been turned on and turned down
When the bars close at two
But I always get lucky with you.

There'll be good days and there's
bad days
But when the day is all through
Honey, I'll always get lucky with
you.

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IF I COULD ONLY WIN YOUR LOVE

(As recorded by Emmylou Harris)

IRA LOUVIN
CHARLES LOUVIN

If I could only win your love
I'd make the most of ev'rything
I'd proudly wear your wedding ring
My heart would never stray one
dream away

If I could only win your love
I'd give my all to make it live
You'll never know how much I'd give
If I could only win your love
Oh, how can I ever say how I crave
your love

When you're gone away
Oh, how can I let you know how I
burn inside

When you hold me tight
If I could only win your love
I'd give my all to make it live
You'll never know how much I'd give
If I could only win your love.

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PLEASE DON'T TELL ME HOW THE STORY ENDS

(As recorded by Ronnie Milsap)

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

This could be our last night together
We may never pass this way again
Just let me enjoy it till it's over or
forever
Please don't tell me how the story
ends.

Never's just the echo of forever
Lonesome as a love that might have
been
Let me go on lovin' and believin'
Till it's over
Please don't tell me how the story
ends.

See the way our shadows come
together
Softer than your fingers on my skin
Someday these may be all we
remember of each other
Please don't tell me how the story
ends.

(Repeat chorus)

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FAMILY TRADITION

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

HANK WILLIAMS, JR.

Country music singers have always been a real close
family
But lately some of my kin folk have disowned a few
others than me
I guess it's because I kinda changed my direction
Lord I guess I went and broke their family tradition.

They get on me
Want to know
Hank why do you drink
Hank why do you roll smoke
Why must you live out the songs that you wrote over
and over
Everybody make my prediction so if I get stoned
I'm just carryin' on an old family tradition.

I am very proud of my daddy's name
Although his kind of music and mine ain't exactly the

same
Stop and think it over
Put yourself in my position
If I get stoned and sing all night long
It's a family tradition.

If I'm down in a honky tonk
Some old slicks trying give me friction
I say leave me alone
'Cause I'm carryin' on an old family tradition.

Lordy I have loved some ladies and I have loved Jim
Beam
And they both tried to kill me in
And when that doctor asked me
Son how'd you get in this condition
I said hey sawbones
I'm just carryin' on an old family tradition
Stop and think it over
Try to put yourself in my unique position
If I get stoned and sing all night long
It's a family tradition.

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WHAT'LL I TELL VIRGINIA

(As recorded by Johnny Rodriguez)

BOB McDILL

It's an awful surprise to open your eyes and wake up in
some strange bed
Now I don't recall how I got here at all
The Tequila went to my head
Some senorita took a liking to me but that was three
days ago.

What'll I tell Virginia when I get home from Mexico
I guess I could say I was kidnapped and I fooled 'em and
got away
Or maybe I just lost my memory
Just got it back today
But oh no no if I lie it'll show
She'll look in my eyes and she'll know

What'll I tell Virginia when I get home from Mexico.

It's not easy to hold the car on the road
But I'm tryin' my best to be brave
My eyes are all red
Got an ache in my head and I wish I had time to shave
Searchin' my mind for some last-minute line
But there's nothin' worth sayin' I know.

What'll I tell Virginia when I get home from Mexico
I guess I could say I was kidnapped and I fooled 'em and
got away
Or maybe I just lost my memory
Just got it back today
But oh no no if I lie it'll show
She'll look in my eyes and she'll know
So what'll I tell Virginia when I get home from Mexico
Oh what'll I tell Virginia when I get home from Mexico.

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FOR LOVE'S OWN SAKE

(As recorded by Roy Clark)

CASEY KELLY
JULIE DIDIER

I don't want no piece of paper
Sayin' you must wear my name
I just want you to promise you'll be honest
And I'll do the same.

I don't want you for your body
Or the home that we could make
I just want you to love me
If you love me for love's own sake.

Don't look for reasons
Just be yourself
Love is the reason
Unto itself.

I can't make you want to stay here
Love won't wear a ball and chain
It just flows where it wants to
When it wants to, just like the rain.

I won't bargain with your feelings
Love's no game of give and take
Take my love when you want to
If you want to, for love's own sake.

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NEVER MY LOVE

(As recorded by The Kendalls)

JERRY FOSTER
BILL RICE

Never my love will I ever leave you
I'll never deceive you
I love you too much
When will you need another to hold
you and love you like I do
Never my love.

I'll be there to walk beside you when
you find the road too rough
There'll be times that life will try you
What can you lose
Never my love.

Never my love will I ever leave you
I'll never deceive you
I love you too much
When will you need another to hold
you and love you like I do
Never my love.

Time will take our youth tomorrow
Changing things a dream's made of
From the laughter to the sorrow
Things will change
Never my love.

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LITTLE OLD FASHIONED KARMA

(As recorded by Willie Nelson)

WILLIE NELSON

There's just a little old fashioned
karma coming down
Just a little old fashioned justice
going 'round
A little bit of sowing
A little bit of reaping
A little bit of laughing
And a little bit of weeping
Just a little old fashioned karma
coming down
Coming down
Coming down.

Just a little old fashioned karma
coming down
It really ain't hard to understand
If you're gonna dance
You gotta pay the band
It's just a little old fashioned karma
coming down.

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I LIKE TO HAVE WOMEN I'VE NEVER HAD

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

HANK WILLIAMS, JR.

I like to play music and have good
times
I love to hear an old train rollin' down
the line
I am into happy and I don't like sad
I like to have women I've never had.

I take a little smoke and a lot of wine
I get high and call old friends of mine
I like the sweet young things with
old grand dad
I like to have women I've never had.

I like to ride my horses and shoot my
guns
You know a cowboy's work is just
never done
I am into basics and I don't like fads
I like to have women I've never had.

I don't mean to do anybody no
wrong
I was just born the son of a singers
song
I do things that make the people
mad
I like to have women I've never had.

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COME SUNDOWN

(As recorded by Bobby Bare)

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

I heard the front door closing softly
As I wakened from my sleep
With the last touch of her lips Lord
Like a whisper on my cheek
And I cursed the sun for rising
For the worst Lord is yet to come
Cause this morning she's just
leaving
But come sundown she'll be gone.

See the lipstick on the pillow
That I placed beneath her head
And the soft sheets still feel warm
Lord

Where she laid upon my bed
And it hurts to know it's over
For the hurt Lord that's just begun
Cause this morning she's just
leaving
But come sundown she'll be gone.

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LOST IN THE FEELING

(As recorded by Conway Twitty)

LEWIS ANDERSON

We step out on the dance floor
The band starts to play
Holding you close I get carried away
Finding that falling is easy to do
Lost in the feeling with you.

Time's standing still as I whirl you
around
We're dancing without even
touching the ground
Finding that falling is easy to do
Lost in the feeling with you.

No words are spoken none need to
be said
You and the music have gone to my
head
But I'll just go on when the music is
through
Lost in the feeling with you.

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WE LOVED IT AWAY

(As recorded by George Jones &
Tammy Wynette)

CARMOL TAYLOR
GEORGE RICHEY

(He)
All my friends told me we'd never
make it
That love to you was just a game you
play
And I'll admit at times we had rough
going
But in each other's arms we loved it
away.

(She)
And I've been told my love could
never hold you
To tie you down's a price you'd
never pay
And I'll admit there's times when you
got restless
But in each other's arms we loved it
away.

(Both)
Step by step we walked the road
together
Hand in hand, love grew more ev'ry
day
When trouble came we held on to
each other
And in each other's arms we loved it
away
And in each other's arms we loved it
away.

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Creativity in a person is a natural instinct — something that cannot be denied if that person is to be totally happy. Earl Thomas Conley has enough creativity for several people, and now that he's channeling it in the direction he feels is right for him, his life is falling into place and good things are happening for him.

When talking about the good things, one has to talk about Conley's newest album, **Don't Make It Easy For Me**. This lp spawned the hit singles, *Holding Her & Loving You*, and the title track, *Don't Make It Easy For Me*. Both of these tunes helped reestablish Conley firmly within the framework of country hitmakers.

Had he made a different career choice, Conley probably would have

poignant relevancy, striking a universal chord which can be heard by all people.

"The one constant is the beautiful simplicity of country music," he noted. "It's pure, like sculpture. Hopefully, on each album, I can offer thoughtful songs, lighter, humorous songs, but most of all, songs with feeling. Variety is real important to me on every album. I want my music to be interesting and entertaining. The 'me' of myself should keep that in order."

One of eight children and the son of a railroad worker, Conley grew up in poverty near Portsmouth, Ohio. Although his earliest recollection of music is listening to the Grand Ole Opry and the Charlie Douglas Road Gang as a boy on an old upright Philco radio, Conley dreamed of

Conley returned from his journey and joined the Army. "I guess I figured that first big trip wasn't so bad, and there were still so many things I wanted to see," he said. "I just didn't like the structure of school, the idea of having to do something. But I got into something worse — the Army — where I had to do everything."

Despite the regimentation of service life, Conley did get to travel and he spent two years stationed in West Germany. While he was in the Army, Conley married his high school sweetheart and at the same time began his love affair with country music.

After his military service was completed, Conley returned home, where he sang in a gospel group with an aunt and uncle. He also had a series of

Earl Thomas Conley

been a very fine sculptor or painter, had he pursued those early interests. But it is apparent in his work that Conley possesses the eye of a painter and the heart of a poet. His music spans an emotional rainbow from joy to sorrow, and it reaches that intangible point where truth and fiction become one, and we recognize ourselves.

"It has colored my music," Conley says of his artistic influences. "It has helped me to paint pictures in music and it has allowed me to use all kinds of different emotional tones."

"It's as important to be up as it is to be down," he continued. "That's what we're all made of. We're not a happy group of people everyday of our lives; I don't care how much we pretend to be. We can ignore unhappiness, but to really know yourself and be creative, you have to face all the aspects of yourself."

Conley has been termed the thinking man's country artist since signing with RCA Records in 1981 and releasing a string of critically-acclaimed and commercially successful albums. As Chet Flippo wrote in the liner notes for Conley's **Somewhere Between Right And Wrong** album:

"He sounds just as good in a Mercedes as in an old GMC pick-up truck. In sum, Earl Thomas Conley is helping to put the guts back into country music." Indeed, Conley's music has a

being an actor.

"I wanted to be an actor more than anything else on earth," he recalled. "I'm probably in this business today because I wanted to be performing in front of an audience."

At 14 years old, Conley left home to live with an older sister. "My father had just been laid off of the railroad because of the change from steam to diesels," he said. "So my sister, who was married to a banker, invited me to live with them. She was afraid my creativity would be stifled if I continued to live in those surroundings and be poor."

Although his sister was killed in a car accident when he was 21 years old, he believes she had more influence on him than anyone except his mother. "She showed me that you can have anything you want out of life," he remembered. "She was like a savior to me."

After graduating from high school, Conley was offered a scholarship to art school, but instead he hitchhiked to Denver with a friend. "Before that I hadn't done anything that was crazy or extreme enough," he said. "It was my way of saying to hell with all this, I'm going to be Huck Finn or one of those characters who does something complete, viii. or different. I was out there for six weeks and it was a beautiful experience to be out west and see those mountains."

jobs, none of which could hold his interest for long. "Even back then I knew I wanted to be doing this," he said. "I knew if I went to work in a factory or something that was convenient, I'd still be doing it. I knew I couldn't conform."

It wasn't until 1968 that Conley became seriously interested in writing songs. Like so many before and after him, he came to Nashville and was virtually ignored as just another struggling songwriter. Rather than return to Ohio, Conley and his wife and two children moved to Huntsville, Alabama, where he found work in a steel mill.

Recalling those times and the uncertainty he faced, Conley confided, "The unknown is the scariest thing about life. Everybody thinks of the unknown as being awful, but it just depends on what you want. It can be filled with good things, too."

Conley's move to Huntsville would prove to be his ticket back to Nashville several years later. It was there he met his future producer, Nelson Larkin.

"Nelson and I were green as gourds," laughed Conley. "Everything I've learned since, comes from having done things wrong the first time. From then on it's been a learning process. The road I've been walking on has been a real gradual incline. Nothing has satisfied the creative



urge inside me like music has."

Conley's first success as a songwriter came in 1975, when Billy Larkin, Nelson's brother, recorded Conley's *Leave It Up To Me*. Then Price Mitchell and Bobby G. Rice recorded his tunes as did the late Mel Street. The Conley-penned *Smoky Mountain Memories* was one of Street's biggest records.

Just one year later, Conway Twitty, one of his boyhood idols, took Conley's *This Time I've Hurt Her More Than She Loves Me* all the way to the number one spot on the country charts. By this time, Conley was living

in Nashville and recording for GRT Records. However, five singles went virtually unnoticed. He also recorded three singles for Warner Bros. which achieved moderate success.

After taking some time off to reassess his life and career, Conley rejoined with Larkin and they focused on Sunbird Records. His first release, *Silent Treatment*, nudged into the top twenty. His second, *Fire And Smoke*, not only became Conley's first number one single, but also helped propel him into a recording contract with RCA Records.

Since then, the results have been

impressive. Included among his number one tunes are *Heavenly Bodies*, *I Have Loved You Girl*, *Somewhere Between Right And Wrong* and *Your Love's On The Line*.

Conley has been hailed by critics and fans as having both style and class. As a singer and writer his work is marked by a feeling of depth and sensitivity which stands alone like an isolated jewel within the fabric of the song.

Like the best of country music, there is an enduring quality to his art. Earl Thomas Conley's music lingers in one's mind long after the last note fades.

STEP-LOVERS

(As recorded by Steve Davis)

STEVE DAVIS
SAMMY LYONS

The other night I was watching TV
And all the sex and the sin
It shocked the hell out of me
People jumpin' from bed to bed
And a big dude dressed in blue
Was kicking somebody's head
So I turned the TV off
And the radio on
And there was somebody singin'
another cheatin' song
It's number one on the chart
Yeah, all about some man
Breakin' some woman's heart.
Yeah, they're just step-lovers, step-lovers
They're steppin' out to make love

DO IT AGAIN TONIGHT

(As recorded by Larry Gatlin)

LARRY GATLIN

Too many lonely mornings have my
feet hit the floor of some cold and
lonely motel room
Gotta catch a plane, catch a train
Tryin' to be a star
So to hell with the pain of the early
morning gloom
Gotta fight the fight and oh what a
fight.
But how many lovely evenings have
I laid in your arms
Where I'm safe and warm and you've
loved away the pain
And made me whole again
And made everything right.

I'LL SEE HIM THROUGH

(As recorded by Tammy Wynette)

NORRIS WILSON
BILLY SHERRILL

Sometimes I wonder if he loves me
like he used to
So many things bring doubt to my
mind
It's only natural for a woman to sit
and worry
And search for all the faults she can
find
Last night I waited up it seemed
forever
And I'm not even sure when he came
in
To make things worse he never tried
to wake me
And offered no excuse for where

To one another, and to me
This kind of life ain't right
Bein' a prisoner to the night
Oh, those step-lovers make me
Want to hold my woman tight.

One thing in life that's plain as your
nose
You gotta take it where you find it
Put it where it goes
You've gotcha good woman at home
There ain't no reason on earth
To do that good woman wrong
Like those step-lovers, step-lovers
They're steppin' out to make love
To one another, and to me
This kind of life ain't right
Bein' a prisoner of the night
Oh, those step-lovers make me
Want to hold my woman tight.

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Please won't you do it again tonight
When I'm badly in need of mendin'
And badly in need of spendin' time
with someone who loves me for
being me
Someone who doesn't care how I
play
And someone who doesn't care
what I say in the songs that I sing
Or care anything for anyone or
anything but me.

How many lovely evenings will I lay
in your arms
Where I'm safe and warm while you
love away the pain
And make me whole again
And make everything right
Please won't you do it again tonight.

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he'd been.

But I'll see him through
For better, for worse, Lord knows it's
true
'Cause I love him
I'll see him through
He gave me love when I needed it
bad
He was the only thing on earth that I
had
And that's the reason that I'll see him
through
I'll see him through
He gave me love when I needed it
bad
He was the only thing on earth that I
had
And that's the reason that I'll see him
through.
And that's the reason that I'll see him
through.

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SHE'S READY FOR SOMEONE TO LOVE HER

(As recorded by The Osmond Bros.)

TOMMY ROCCO
JERRY GILLESPIE
CHARLIE BLACK

Her heart has had more knocks than
a gypsy's tambourine
Yet it's worth more gold than any
rich man's ever seen
And though no one has fallen for her
like she's fallen for them
She says her heart isn't broken, it's
only broken in.

She's ready for someone to love her
Someone to hold her tight
Someone to curl up next to when her
feet get cold at night
She's weathered the whirlwind
romance
Stood through the one-night stands
She's ready for someone to love her
Who'll be the lucky man.

Well she has had her fill of those
unfulfilling men
You know the kind who come calling
never to call back again
Oh she's bound and determined not
to be fooled anymore
And poor thing she'll keep that
promise
The same way she kept it before.

She's ready for someone to love her
Someone to hold her tight
Someone to curl up next to when her
feet get cold at night
She's weathered the whirlwind
romance
Stood through the one-night stands
She's ready for someone to love her
Who'll be the lucky man.

She's ready for someone to love her
Someone to hold her tight
Someone to curl up next to when her
feet get cold at night
She's weathered the whirlwind
romance
Stood through the one-night stands
She's ready for someone to love her
Who'll be the lucky man.

You know she's ready for someone
to love her.

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ANYONE WHO ISN'T ME TONIGHT

(As recorded by Kenny Rogers & Dottie West)

CASEY KELLY
JULIE DIDIER

You've got the kind of body that was made to give a man
a lot of pleasure
But what you've given me tonight is more than anything
on earth can measure
Every inch of you that's woman makes me that much
more a man
I've just about enjoyed all I can stand.

And I feel sorry for anyone who isn't me tonight
So if you think I'm braggin'
Well you're right
Your love has sent me flyin' and I'm higher than a kite
And I feel sorry for anyone that isn't me tonight.

When you made love to me tonight
I felt as if I'd died and gone to heaven
And if that's how it feels to die
Then take me in your arms
I'm through with livin'
I'll get down on my knees and thank the good Lord up
above
That I'm the lucky man you chose to love.

And I feel sorry for anyone who isn't me tonight
So if you think I'm braggin'
Well you're right
Your love has sent me flyin' and I'm higher than a kite
And I feel sorry for anyone who isn't me tonight.

Yes everyone should have a chance
At least once in their life
To know what all out lovin's really like.

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BETTER LOVE NEXT TIME

(As recorded by Dr. Hook)

STEVE PIPPIN
JOHNNY SLATE
LARRY KEITH

I'm your friend you can talk to me
I read your face, it says misery
'Cause the one that you loved has left you dry
But don't start believin' that you're gonna die
Just pick your heart up off the floor
And try, try again.

You'll have better love next time baby
Don't give up 'cause I know you're gonna find
Better love next time baby
Someone will be waitin' down the line
With better love, better love, better love
Better love next time.

Sometimes it's better to let it all go
I've been there so I think I should know
So have a good cry
Wash it out of your heart
If you keep it inside
It's gonna tear you apart
I know some you're gonna lose
But you're bound to win
If you just, if you just keep hangin' in.

You'll have better love next time baby
Don't give up 'cause I know you're gonna find
Better love next time baby
Someone will be waitin' down the line
With better love, better love, better love
Better love next time
There's a next time, next time.

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SAY WHEN

(As recorded by Johnny Lee with Lane Brody)

KEVIN WELCH
GARY NICHOLSON

I've been watching everything you've been going
through
It's really such a shame how he treated you
He never really knew what he had
I would never waste a chance like that.

But go on and take your time getting over him
Someday you're gonna want to try again
I'll be waiting, say when
Say when, call on me
Say when, you know where I'll be
I'll be waiting, say when.

I know it's gonna come some sunny day
I know the very words I want to hear you say

You're telling me he's out of your heart
The time has come to make a brand new start.

But go on and take your time getting over him
Someday you're gonna want to try again
I'll be waiting, say when
Say when, call on me
Say when, you know where I'll be
I'll be waiting, say when.

Good things come to those who wait
But when the right time comes don't hesitate
We can be lovers or maybe just friends
Any way you want it, babe, just say when.

But go on and take your time getting over him
Someday you're gonna want to try again
I'll be waiting, say when
Say when, call on me
Say when, you know where I'll be
I'll be waiting, say when.

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I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LOVE YOU ANYMORE

(As recorded by Leona Williams)

CONRAD PIERCE

I would lie today if I tried to say
That I don't love you
I've tried to teach my heart to
understand
It's over now but still somehow each
time that I see you
I find myself still reaching for your
hand.

But I'm not supposed to love you
anymore

I'm not supposed to feel today the
way I felt before
I'll try to hide this hurt inside and
never let it show
'Cause I'm not supposed to love you
anymore.

My troubled mind recalls the time
When you used to want me
And I need you just as much as
before

The love-filled nights, the
candlelight
Keeps burning in my memory
Says nothing's changed on my side
of the door.

(Repeat chorus)

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PENNY

(As recorded by Joe Stampley)

STEVE DAVIS
GRACE LANE

Some people say a penny's lucky
With them I'm bound to agree
For my Penny's arms are like two
lucky charms
Yes, Penny, you've been lucky for
me.

She formed a rainbow around my
heart
After love's first stormy affair
She made the sun shine
So I could see how Penny has been
lucky for me.

Some fellas look for a fortune

When one penny's all it should be
For her love is like gold
To have and to hold
Yes, Penny, you've been lucky for
me.

Some fellas look for a fortune
When one penny's all it should be
For her love is like gold
To have and to hold
Yes, Penny, you've been lucky for
me.

Even when this penny's old and lost
its shine
I won't be ashamed to call her mine
I'll keep her close to my heart
So ev'ry one can see
How Penny has been lucky for me.

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LEAN IT ALL ON ME

(As recorded by Diana Trask)

JOSH WHITMORE

The rains upon my window
And night has fallen hard
And all my burdens weigh me down
And just when I feel I've got no place
to turn to
I turn to watch you sleeping by my
side.

I waste no hope and wishes
For what will never be
All I know is all you say to me
And maybe that's when I never want

to see you cry.

So lean it all on me
You know you can
Lean it all on me
Because I'm your woman and you're
my man.

(Repeat)

So I won't say I'm sorry for what we
did today
Even if our words don't always
rhyme
As long as we share our sorrow and
our laughter
We never can say we wasted time.

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PROUD LADY

(As recorded by Bob Luman)

SONNY THROCKMORTON

They do their Sunday driving out in
the ritzy section

Out by the homes they've seen a
thousand times

And every other mansion, she jars
his recollection

How that crackerbox they're living
in

Is about to blow her mind.
She spends her weekdays dreaming
of way-across-town bridge clubs
Social parties, uptown fashion
shows

And their age has got her pressing
him

To do a whole lot better
And him, he knows he's gone about
as far as he can go.

She is a proud lady
She's just a little bit better than her
old man can afford
She is a proud lady

Watch it, lady, you're about to drive
him out the door.

Not far from where they're living
Another woman's waiting
For someone to end their Sunday
drive

And the only thing she's asking
is just for him to be there
And you know she loves that loved-
on look

He puts in her eye.
She is a proud lady
Proud just to see him walking in her
door

She is a proud lady
And the Sunday love he's making
don't make him feel so poor.

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SOMEDAY YOU WILL

(As recorded by John Wesley Ryles)

FOSTER
RICE

At the moment you can't see
What you're doing to me
You don't know how I feel
But someday you will.

It don't mean a thing to you
All this hurt I'm going through
You don't know how it feels
But someday you will.

Someday you're gonna know
What it's like to be blue

When the one you're hurting me for
Gets around to hurting you.

Right now you can't visualize
Tears like mine in your eyes
You don't know how they feel
But someday you will.

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BROTHER

(As recorded by DeWayne Orender)

DeWAYNE ORENDER

I was just fifteen and an only child
Kind-a spoiled and a little wild
Mom and Dad were pushin' forty-three
And my mama had herself a fit
When she had herself an accident
And my seven pound baby brother came to be.

It was hard for us to understand
Why God had sent this little man
Why did He bring this stranger to our home
By the time that he was three or four
Ev'ry day we loved him more
He was the sweetest accident we'd ever known.

And he'd say to me
Brother ride me on your motor bike
Tell me a story

Brother walk me down to the corner store
And buy me a nickel candy bar
Sing me a lullaby
Brother, got a cinder in my eye
Brother, you're my pal and you're my friend.

Now the years have quickly flown
Mama's old and Daddy's gone
And that little baby boy is a big tall man
Though the years have made us drift apart
I've got a longing in my heart
I'd give the world to hear those words again.

Like he said to me
Brother ride me on your motor bike
Tell me a story
Brother walk me down to the corner store
And buy me a nickel candy bar
Sing me a lullaby
Brother, got a cinder in my eye
Brother, you're my pal and you're my friend.

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JOSE CUERVO

(As recorded by Shelly West)

CINDY JORDAN

Well, it's Sunday morning and the sun is shinin' in my
eye
That is opened, and my head is spinnin' was the life of
the party
I can't stop grinnin'
I had too much tequila last night.

Jose Cuervo, you are a friend of mine
I like to drink you with a little salt and lime
Did I kiss all the cowboys
Did I shoot out the lights
Did I dance on the bar
Did I start any fights.

Now wait a minute things don't look too familiar
And who is this cowboy who's sleepin' beside me

He's awful cute, but how'd I get his shirt on
I had too much tequila last night.

All those little shooters, how I love to drink them down
Come on, bartender, let's have another round
Well, the music is playin' and my spirits are high
Tomorrow might be painful, but tonight I'm gonna fly.

Jose Cuervo, you are a friend of mine
I like to drink you with a little salt and lime
Ev'rytime we get together
I sure have a good time
You're my friend, you're the best, miamigo, Cuervo.

Jose Cuervo, you are a friend of mine
I like to drink you with a little salt and lime
Did I kiss all the cowboys
Did I shoot out the lights
Did I dance on the bar
Did I start any fights.

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HOW FAR DO YOU WANT TO GO

(As recorded by Ronnie McDowell)

RONNIE McDOWELL
BUDDY KILLEN

You don't know me from Adam
I don't know you from Eve
I just know I want to go with you when you leave
As we dance you hold me close
Then you push away
I wish I knew exactly what your body's tryin' to say.

How far do you want to go
How close would you like to come
How much do you really want of me
Tell me how far do you want to go.

I can't tell by lookin' through your eyes
What's on your mind
I've tried all night to understand and read between the
lines
I just want to take you home and help make up your
mind
I want to know how far to go
And where to draw the line.

How far do you want to go
How close would you like to come
How much do you really want of me
Tell me how far do you want to go
Tell me how far would you like to go.

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YOU'RE MY RAINY DAY WOMAN

(As recorded by Eddy Raven)

JERRY FOSTER
BILL RICE

I don't know why you'd want to love
me
When you could pick and choose
Who am I, to be deserving
Of so much love from you?
Inside this wall of love around me
I'm hiding from the storm
When I need a place of shelter
I find it in your lovin' arms.

You're my rainy day woman
You give me sunshine
You're the rainbow of my dreams
Rainy day woman

You help me through bad times
I love you more than anything.

I don't know how I'd live without you
And I don't ever want to try
For, without your love, there's no
tomorrow
And there ain't no sunshine in my
sky.

You're my rainy day woman
You give me sunshine
You're the rainbow of my dreams
Rainy day woman
You help me through bad times
I love you more than anything.

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BECAUSE OF LOSING YOU

(As recorded by Narvel Felts)

JERRY FOSTER
BILL RICE

This falling out of your love baby will
hurt for quite awhile
But I'll pick me up and dust me off
then straighten up my smile
Then I'll see things like love again
from a different point of view
Perhaps a little wiser now
Because of losing you.

I've got to get me off my knees and

learn to walk alone
Reach inside and find the strength
to make it on my own.

The reddest rose will fade and
wither without the taste of rain
And someday my forget-you-nots
will die from lack of pain
Then these aching arms that miss
you will reach for someone new
And maybe I can love her better
Because of losing you.

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BETTER ME

(As recorded by Tommy Overstreet)

STERLING WHIPPLE

She sat down near the bar
Like a diamond that's only just been
pawned
Tension stirred the darkness
As the hunters quickly loaded up
their guns
I wondered at myself as I scrambled
for the place there by her side
Ah, she's not my kind of game
But I can see that she won't stay
alone tonight.

Better me than someone who'd use
her
Better me than somebody cruel
Such easy prey in a night full of
hunters
Better me than some other fool.

With pretty words so sincere
I eased into her mind and took her
body home
She blinked away a tear and told me
Just tonight she couldn't stand to be
alone
She spoke about a man she'd lost
And looked at me
I knew then what she had to hear
Something in her moved me and I
took her in my arms
And said I loved her.
(Repeat chorus)

At first my love for her was just a
pleasure and a thrill
At first her love for me was just an
emptiness to fill
But these things never turn out like
you think they will because
Now and then it all turns into love.

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STILL LOVING YOU

(As recorded by Bob Luman)

TROY SHONDELL

Still loving you just like before
Only now I love you more
More ev'ry day
More ev'ry way
Still loving you.

Still wanting you
More every night
In every dream
I hold you tight
And with the dawn my heart goes on
Still loving you.

Oh well my heart's been broken now
Too long a time
I thought it didn't matter much
But now I find since you have gone
from me

Your love keeps haunting me
And I think I'll lose my mind
Still loving you.

Still loving you
And wishing that some miracle
Would bring you back
Or set me free so I won't be
Still loving you.

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I MAY NEVER GET TO HEAVEN

(As recorded by Conway Twitty)

BUDDY KILLEN
BILL ANDERSON

I walked with you and talked with
you and held your loving hand
We loved awhile I lived awhile and
tho't that fate had it planned
Then someone stole my angel
And I lost what I loved most.

I may never get to heaven
But I once came mighty close
I may never play a golden harp or
spread celestial wings
Or walk a golden staircase while the
distant chorus sings
But once I held your sweet love and
felt your tender touch
I may never get to heaven
But I didn't miss it much.

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MOST OF ALL

(As recorded by Mac Davis)

MAC DAVIS

I like your cheeks
I like your nose
I like your feet's
Little pink toes
I like your blue eyes
You got them true blue eyes
But most of all.

I like your body
I like your smile
And when you're naughty
I like your style
I like your long legs
You got them strong, long legs
But most of all.

I like your bottom
I like your top
I'm glad you've got 'em
I like 'em a lot
I like your sweet lips
You got them neat, sweet lips

But most of all.

I can see this melody ain't never gonna end my friend
Cause I like every thing you've got to like
So I'll just fade out gracefully
And I'll meet you round the bend
And until then
I'll say it again.

I like that dimple
You've got in your chin
I like your giggle
I like your grin
I like your blonde hair
You know I'm fond of blonde hair
But most of all.

You know that freckle
That no one else sees
That little soft spot
On the back of your knees
I like that peach fuzz
It grows in the small of your back
But most of all
I like that too.

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WHAT ARE WE DOING LONESOME

(As recorded by Larry Gatlin & The Gatlin Brothers
Band)

LARRY GATLIN

We both look like grown-ups to me
And we both look like we're both in need
Of a little bit of company
Since we both look like
We both know what to do,
What are we doin' lonesome,
What are we doin' blue?
What are we doin' blue?

I came in here to kill a little time
Maybe find a heartbeat, some other vital sign
To make sure we're still livin' after all, after the fall

We shared a drink and a little bit of conversation,
But what we're feelin' now really don't need no
explanation

Since we both look like we both know what to do,
What are we doin' lonesome,
What are we doin' blue?
What are we doin' blue?

'Cause we both look like grown-ups to me
And we both look like we're both in need
Of a little bit of company
Since we both look like
We both know what to do,
What are we doin' lonesome
And what are we doin' blue
(Why are we still blue)
What are we doin' blue?

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GOING GOING GONE

(As recorded by Lee Greenwood)

JAN CRUTCHFIELD

It's over I left the door unlocked again
But this time someone new walked in
While she was all alone
And he told her that there was much more life to see
Than she would ever see with me
Now she's going going gone.

It's over I never thought I'd see this day
When everything would walk away
That I depended on
God he'll hold her to make sure she don't change her
mind

I've lost her all the way this time
She's going going gone.

I should have paid attention
There were many warning signs
But I just never thought she'd walk away
Now here I stand in silence
Just the echo of the words
I heard her say, she said.

It's over and much too late to change her mind
I've lost her all the way this time
She's going going gone.

Gone.

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The year 1983 saw a tremendous amount of growth and diversity for Reba McEntire. In January of that year she racked up her first number one country hit with her single "I Can't Even Get The Blues." Soon after, she was given the unique honor of being the first country artist to have two consecutive number one records in 1983 when "You're The First Time I've Thought About Leaving" reached number one in April.

Both singles were released off her

tour. Although she lives on a cattle ranch near Chockie, Oklahoma, where she was born and raised, Reba spent much of her early life travelling around.

"I'm a third-generation rodeo brat," she laughs. "My Daddy rodeoed and his daddy before him. I was a barrel racer myself until I gave it up for singin'. Now I'm married to a rodeo cowboy. So I'm sorta used to travellin'.

"There were four kids, Mama and

education. In the meantime, Steagall reconsidered and called Reba's mother to see if the kids were still interested in getting into music as a career. But Reba's brother was working on his rodeo career and her sister was still in high school, so she was the only one left who was still interested.

Reba and her mother went with Steagall to Nashville in early 1975 to record a demonstration record and then she returned once again to

Reba McEntire

top five album *Unlimited*. This lp showcased McEntire's rich, compelling voice through a variety of musical styles. This diversity is evident in her latest singles, "Why Do We Want (What We Know We Can't Have)," "There Ain't No Future In This," and "Just A Little Love."

These three tunes were all released off her latest album, *Behind The Scenes*. The momentum of McEntire's career is just beginning. 1984 marked a new association with MCA Records and producer Norro Wilson, which resulted in this lp.

A self-described "third generation rodeo brat," Oklahoma born and bred Reba's musical roots run deep, but nobody's about to fence her in. "I'm a country and western singer," she declares, "but I'll try to sing just about anything."

Reba's rise to stardom came rather suddenly considering that she signed to her first record company, Mercury/Polygram Records, at the end of 1975 and had her debut single released in 1976.

It might have happened quickly, but not quickly enough for Reba. "My Mama always said to me, 'Reba, I'm living my life through you.' People used to say that my Mama could have been just as big as Patsy Cline if she'd had any breaks, but she was teaching school and raising a family. It was unfair and unjust for her not to go on with her singing.

"Well," continues Reba, "God gave my mother a voice and my mother passed it on to me. I know that I can make it with my voice if I just use it."

Despite being a country girl, Reba made an easy transition when the time came to hit the road to go on

Daddy," she recalls. "We didn't have the fancy campers and pick-ups they do nowadays. We had an old green Ford and we'd travel all night. Mama and Daddy would sit up front. Me and Suzy were the smallest, so we'd have to share the floorboards. Alice and Pake got the back seat. That's the way we slept at night. It was fun to me, bein' a kid. I didn't know there was any better way to do it."

Reba had her first taste of music when her Mama led her and her two sisters and brother in singing while they were touring with their Dad at the rodeo. Reba was five years old when she belted out a chorus of "Jesus Loves Me" in the lobby of a Cheyenne, Wyoming hotel. "Someone gave me a nickel," she adds. "That just amazed me."

Young Reba was hooked and from that point on she sang at fairs, concerts and rodeos.

Reba majored in education at Southeastern State University in Oklahoma but admits now she was "just killing time. My heart was in singing."

When an opportunity arose for Reba to sing the national anthem at the National Finals Rodeo in Oklahoma City, she grabbed it, and there was no turning back. It was at that event, in her senior year at college, that she met her mentor, Red Steagall. Later Reba and her brother and sister asked Steagall if there was any way he could help them get into the music business.

"But at the time," Reba remembers, "he told us he was having a hard enough time himself and there wasn't much he could do for us."

So Reba went back to college to work on her degree in elementary

school. "Red said to play like nothing had happened and that time would fly. So, I studied for exams and killed more time," she says.

It took almost eight months for Steagall to get someone at Mercury/Polygram Records to listen to the tape, but when they finally did, they signed her. This took place in the fall of 1975, her first single was released in 1976 and a self-titled debut album appeared the following year.

1976 turned out to be a banner year for Reba. She graduated from college, she got married and last but not least, she had her first chart record, "I Don't Want To Be A One Night Stand."

In her five years with Mercury/Polygram, Reba had a number of hits, including "Runaway Heart," "Sweet Dreams," "(You Lift Me) Up To Heaven," "I Can See Forever In Your Eyes" and "I Don't Think Love Ought To Be That Way."

Following the release of her debut album, *Reba McEntire*, Reba realized a dream come true when she performed at the Grand Ole Opry in September 1977. "It was September 17, 1977," she recalls. "Exactly 30 years to the day that my father won his first big roping award."

It wasn't until her second album, *Out Of A Dream*, that Reba was established as a star to watch. The lp yielded four hit singles, each a large step toward Top 10 stature: "Sweet Dreams," "Last Night, Ev'ry Night," "Runaway Heart" and "That Makes Two Of Us," a duet with Jacky Ward.

It was with *Feel The Fire*, her third album, that Reba finally fulfilled her vast potential, arriving hot on the heels of a Top 10 single, "(You Lift



Me) Up To Heaven." Produced by Jerry Kennedy in Nashville, the album was a compilation of both new tunes and revitalized old songs that helped to catapult Reba to the stardom she deserved.

"I always thought I'd get there sooner or later," she admits, "but I didn't expect it to turn out as fast as it did. I was sure excited about it all!!!"

Even with all her success, when Reba's not on the road promoting her records, you're still apt to find her in the world in which she grew up. She'll probably be off at a rodeo with her husband, Charlie Battles, or helping out on their Oklahoma ranch.

While the hits keep coming with each of her records seeming to get higher on the charts than the one before, Reba's music remains honest,

sincere and open, which makes her a rarity in today's pop world. She is a gifted songstress who is making it on her own without the current popular trappings.

When asked about any restrictions she experienced by being called a country artist, Reba just shrugged. "I'm a country and western singer," she repeats, "I can sing anything."

EASY ON THE EYE

(As recorded by The Gatlins)

LARRY GATLIN

Lord she loves me
And for the life of me I don't know
why
She protects me and keeps me safe
until the storms pass by
Lord she holds me with velvet chains
When madness bids me fly
And on top of all the good she is
Lord she's mighty easy on the eye.

She don't worry when I come home
late
And don't kiss her goodnight
She believes me and she knows
inside that ev'rything's all right.

She surrounds me with walls of love
too high from harm to climb
And on top of the good she is
Lord she's mighty easy on the eye
Lord she loves me and for the life of
me I don't know why.

She protects me and keeps me safe
until the storms pass by
Oh she holds me with velvet chains
When madness bids me fly
And on top of all the good she is
Lord she's mighty easy on the eye.

And on top of all the good she is
She is easy on the eye.

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WOMANHOOD

(As recorded by Tammy Wynette)

BOBBY BRADDOCK

He said hold on Patricia
I only tried to kiss ya
She said okay and then say don't
you dare
She seemed so badly shaken
He thought he was mistaken
But it sure looked like she'd bowed
her head in prayer.

I heard her sigh, "I am a Christian,
Lord
But I'm a woman too"
I heard her cry, "If you are listening,
Lord
Please show me what to do"
I saw her try, "I'm trying hard to be

what momma says is good
As I slip into my womanhood."

Shortly after midnight
She turned off the porch light
And walked into her bedroom all
alone
She sat down and said, "Well, Lord
Tonight I've been through hell, Lord
Wondering if I did right or wrong."

I heard her sigh, "I am a Christian,
Lord
But I'm a woman too"
I heard her cry, "If you are listening,
Lord
Please show me what to do"
I saw her try, "I've tried so hard to be
what momma says is good
As I slip into my womanhood."

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CRYING

(As recorded by Don McLean)

ROY ORBISON
JOE MELSON

I was all right for a while
I could smile for a while
But I saw you last night
You held my hand real tight
As you stopped to say "hello"
Oh you wished me well
You couldn't tell that I'd been crying
over you
Crying over you
When you said "so long"
Left me standing all alone
Alone and crying, crying, crying,
crying

It's hard to understand
But the touch of your hand can start
me crying.

I thought that I was over you
But it's true, so true
I love you even more than I did
before
But darling what can I do
For you don't love me and I'll always
be
Crying over you
Crying over you
Yes now you're gone and from this
moment on
I'll be crying, crying, crying, crying
Yeah crying, crying over you.

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LET'S PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN

(As recorded by Jerry Lee Lewis)

JERRY FOSTER
BILL RICE

Let's put it back together again
We had it once then watched it go to
pieces
Just let it go and neither raised a
hand
But I believe that you and I should
give it one more try
So let's put it back together again.

Let's find that love together
That once was yours and mine
We'll make it strong enough this
time
That it won't ever end
Let's put it back together again.

(Spoken)
I know a lot of words were spoken
darling
As we parted
(Sung)
I'm sorry now for what I said back
then
But I believe there's still a chance
Let's take it while we can
And let's put it back together again.

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YOU'RE AMAZING

(As recorded by David Rogers)

TOM GRANT

You're amazing
Simply amazing
And your lovelight shines so bright
And I go crazy when you amaze me
with your love
Good lovin' day and night.
You've taken time to know me
And I'll be the first to say that's not
an easy thing to do
But you know when I need you
Or when I need time alone
And I respect your point of view too.
(Repeat chorus)
I've never known the likes of anyone
that was so gentle
Yet so strong when times were bad
you kept hangin' in there
Back when I was hangin' out I guess
I'm just one lucky man.
(Repeat chorus)

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BABY WHAT ABOUT YOU (a/k/a Everybody Thinks I'm Crazy)

(As recorded by Crystal Gayle)

WENDY WALDMAN
JOSH LEO

Ev'rybody thinks I'm crazy
It's goin' around
The boy is headed for a heartbreak
And he's goin' down
Say I'm always wantin' somethin' that I can't have
Baby what about you.

Ev'rybody says you really ought to go home
And tell the woman that you love her
And you're all alone
I don't really think that that's somethin' I could do
Baby what about you

Sometimes late at night
When I'm missin' you and I'm callin' out your name
I don't know if it's wrong
I don't know if it's right
But I'll follow my heart just the same.

I don't really think I'm crazy for takin' my time
I'm just lookin' for the answer that I got to find
They say it's gonna be a long hard ride
Baby what about you.

I don't really think I'm crazy for takin' my time
I'm just lookin' for the answer that I got to find
They say it's gonna be a long hard ride
Baby what about you
Baby what about you
Baby what about you.

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IT TAKES LOVE

(As recorded by Big Al Downing)

BIG AL DOWNING
LANCE QUINN

It takes more than just a bed
And a backroom love affair
It takes more than a willing woman
You know it's true.

It takes more than lust and cold hard living
A little bit of take and a whole lot of giving
It takes love to see you through.

You need more than just a woman
Built like dynamite
Making love on a one night stand
With a bottle of brew.

You've got to keep it hot like cakes on a griddle
Once in a while you dance to the fiddle
It takes love to see you through.

I'm going to love you true
Let my love come down on you
You've got the power
Love by the hour

You turn me on when you love me like you do
You've got the fire
It's my desire
Five little reasons I love you.

It takes more than just a smile
To make you want to walk a mile
It takes more than midnight creeping
And a rendezvous
It takes more than a "lay me down, let's do it"
You've got to get some love in to it
You need love to see you through.

I'm going to love you true
Let my love come down on you
You give me strength
You're heaven sent

You changed my life, my way of living too
You turn my day
With true-love way
Ten little reasons I love you.

I told you once before
Do you want to hear some more
You've got the power
Love by the hour

You turn me on when you love me like you do.

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COMING AROUND

(As recorded by Connie Smith)

RED LANE

Coming around
After all this hurt of losing you
I'm coming around
Coming around
After all this time of missin' you
I'm coming around
From time to time I find
A little peace of mind
A ray of sunshine
I got my feet back on the ground
And more and more I find
My eyes aren't lookin' for you comin' around.
Bit by bit, I'm sleepin' more at night
But don't get me wrong
I'm still not all right

I'm working my way back
Step by step
One by one I'm forgettin' all the memories I've kept
I think I'm.
Coming around
After all the tears I've cried
I think I'm coming around
Coming around
I finally realized you won't be
Coming around
From time to time I find
A little peace of mind
A ray of sunshine
I got my feet back on the ground
Less and less I find
My arms depending on you
Coming around
I think I'm coming around.

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IT DOESN'T HURT TO ASK

(As recorded by Jeanne Pruett)

HOSTED
BILL RICE

I wonder if he's better off without me
Or if he cares at all that I exist
I don't suppose he ever talks about me

But still, it doesn't hurt to ask.

Has he ever mentioned that he loved me

Or does he ever talk about the past?
I don't guess he's ever spoken of me

But still, it doesn't hurt to ask.

It hurts to know he may be gone

forever
And to think that he's forgotten me
so fast
I don't suppose he's told you that it's over

But still, it doesn't hurt to ask.

I'd like to know how many times
you've seen him

And if I was the one to love him last
I don't really think you know the answer

But still, it doesn't hurt to ask.

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I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

(As recorded by Mary K. Miller)

DON GIBSON

Those happy hours that we once knew

Though long ago, still make me blue
They say that time heals a broken heart

But time has stood still since we've been apart.

I can't stop loving you so I've made up my mind

To live in memory of old lonesome times

I can't stop wanting you it's useless to say

So I'll just live my life in dreams of

yesterday.

Those happy hours that we once knew

Though long ago, still make me blue
They say that time heals a broken heart

But time has stood still since we've been apart.

I can't stop loving you, there's no use to try

Pretend there's someone new I can't live a lie

I can't stop wanting you, the way that I do

There's only been one love for me that one love is you.

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AIN'T NO CALIFORNIA

(As recorded by Mel Tillis)

STERLING WHIPPLE

Well, I've lived my life on highways
From sea to shining sea
So listen to my story
Save yourself some agony
Forget that urge to wander
Like a shadow on the ground
Find yourself a woman
Get a job and settle down.

'Cause there ain't no California
Where the water tastes like wine
Ain't no big rock candy mountain
Where you feel good all the time

And I ain't found that blue bayou
Though I've roamed my whole life long

Searchin' hard for my blue heaven
Heard somewhere that it's called home.

So don't listen to those freight trains
Let them scream into the night
Don't watch those greyhound buses
Semi-trucks and airplane lights
Let someone else be lonely
Let someone else be cold
Let someone else make sure
Those lies and stories all get told.

(Repeat chorus)

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U.S. OF A.

(As recorded by Donna Fargo)

DONNA FARGO

I worked in your fields this morning
I traveled your highways today
Used a creek and a rainbow for a road map

And a tree for a chapel to pray
I'm so proud to sing your praises
And to live in the land of the free
I'm just one of your children who loves you

You're home sweet home to me
United States of America
Where I can be whatever I can be
Free to think as I choose
Right or wrong, win or lose
Where my only limitation is me
United States of America
I believe in the red white and blue
And I thank you for all you've done for me

And I'll do my best for you
United States of America
Hallelujah, we love you you.

(Spoken)

And as a citizen of my country, I believe it my duty, to obey your laws. To try to be a worthy individual, a positive example, and a productive and responsible citizen. To be informed and concerned about our nation's affairs and to voice my beliefs constructively. To practice diligently an attitude of brotherly love and hold no hatred against anyone, and, when one of my brothers makes a mistake, be he peasant or president, I will try to treat him as I would want to be treated, with compassion and understanding.

And I will continue to be proud to pay taxes for the opportunity to live in the greatest nation in the world, a nation born out of faith in God and sustained only if that faith and the support of the American people remain strong.

United States of America
Hallelujah, we love you.
United States of America
Hallelujah, we love you.

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HAVE I GOT A HEART FOR YOU

(As recorded by Chantilly)

MARVIN MORROW
KEITH STEGALL

I can tell you've shopped around
Been through every heart in town
Cause someone's gone and took your heart away.

What you need is someone true
To fall in love with you
Well baby, this is your lucky day.

Oh have I got a heart for you
If you've got any doubts
Take it home and try it out
It's all you'll ever need
Satisfaction guaranteed
Yes I've got just the heart for you.

This one's been a little used
But it loves as good as new
And I think it's just what you're looking for.

No it's not like all the rest

It'll bring you happiness
Just say the word and baby it's yours.

Oh have I got a heart for you
If you've got any doubts
Take it home and try it out
It's all you'll ever need
Satisfaction guaranteed
Yes I've got just the heart for you.

Here is a heart you can rely on
I'll stand behind it all the way
If you're really in a hurry
You can take it home today
Baby step right this way.

Oh have I got a heart for you
If you've got any doubts
Take it home and try it out
It's all you'll ever need
Satisfaction guaranteed
Yes I've got just the heart for you.

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I'D BUILD A BRIDGE

(As recorded by Charlie Rich)

MIKE SETTLE

As I sift thru the ashes
Of bridges burned and broken dreams
If I could only find the pieces
I'd build a bridge that would bring you back to me
I'd build a bridge that would bring you back to me.

If I could take the past and change it
To what I wanted it to be
Well, I would mold and I would shape it into a bridge
That would bring you back to me
I'd build a bridge that would bring you back to me.

I'd build a bridge made of love
A love so strong
Nothing known could ever shake it, yeh

I'd build a bridge made of stone
And I would stand and defend it
And never let it fall.

Though the walls may be crumbled
The cornerstone is planted deep
And will gladly hold the pieces
To the bridge that will bring you back to me
I'll build a bridge that will bring you back to me.

I'd build a bridge made of love
A love so strong
Nothing known could ever shake it, yeh
I'd build a bridge made of stone
And I would stand and defend it
And never let it fall.

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ROSE COLORED GLASSES

(As recorded by John Conlee)

JOHN W. CONLEE
GEORGE F. BABER

I don't know why I keep on believin' you need me
When you've proved so many times that it ain't true
And I can't find one good reason for stayin'
Maybe my leavin' could be the best for you.

But these rose colored glasses
That I'm lookin' through
Show only the beauty
'Cause they hide all the truth.

And they let me hold onto the good times, the good
lines

The ones I used to hear when I held you
And they keep me from feelin' so cheated
Defeated, when reflections in your eyes show me a fool.

(Repeat chorus)

So I'll just keep on hopin', believin' that maybe
By countin' the many times I've tried
You'll believe me when I say I love you
And I'll lay these rose colored glasses aside.

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YOU WERE A GOOD FRIEND

(As recorded by Kenny Rogers)

KIM CARNES
DAVE ELLINGSON

If I close my eyes
It doesn't hurt quite so bad
'Cause tonight I just lost the best
friend I ever had
You were a maverick runnin' all the
way from New Orleans
We'd tell stories round the camp fire
late at night when it was down to just
you and me.

Good friend why did you have to go
Just when I was gettin' to know you
I'll sing this song to show you were a
good friend

They don't make 'em quite like you
And in my memory you'll always be
a good friend to me.

You said I have a home boy
Haven't seen it for so long
Said I'm goin' home boy
When the work is done
I can feel it in my bones.

Good friend why did you have to go
Just when I was gettin' to know you
I'll sing this song to show you were a
good friend

They don't make 'em quite like you
And in my memory you'll always be
a good friend to me.

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SOMEBODY'S GONNA LOVE YOU

(As recorded by Lee Greenwood)

DON COOK
RAFE VANHOY

Lonely lady living down the hall
Don't you have any friends at all
I never hear a knockin' at your door
Could it be you just don't try any
more

You've been hurt so seriously
You act so cold but it's so easy to see
You're a waste of real good love
But you can't hide or run fast
enough.

Somebody's gonna love you
No matter what you do
Somebody's gonna find all
The pieces of the broken heart
Hidden inside of you
Somebody's gonna touch you
It's just a matter of time
And if you're ever gonna try love
again
It might as well be mine.

I know exactly how a heartache feels
It's gonna take a little time to heal
Why must you hide away inside
yourself

When you could mean so much to
someone else

Every night when you're sittin' at
home

You may be lonely but you're not
alone

There's a whole world full of people
out there

Waiting on someone like you to
care.

Somebody's gonna love you
No matter what you do
Somebody's gonna find you
The pieces of the broken heart
Hidden inside of you
Somebody's gonna touch you
It's just a matter of time
And if you're ever gonna try love
again
It might as well be mine.

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FAIR AND TENDER LADIES

(As recorded by Charlie McCoy)

MAYBELLE CARTER

Come all ye fair and tender ladies
Take warning how you court your
man
They're like a star on a summer
morning
They first appear and then they're
gone.

They'll tell to you some loving story

And they make you think that they
love you well
Then away they'll go and court some
other

And leave you there in grief to dwell.

Oh love is handsome, love is
charming

And love is pretty while it's new
But love grows cold as love grows
old

And fades away like morning dew.

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A CHRISTMAS TRIBUTE

(As recorded by Bob Luman)

JERRY FOSTER
BILL RICE

We'll have to sing blue Christmas
Although it may be white
For the voices of the singers
Are not with us tonight.

Oh, beautiful white Christmas
The world still has your song
And every Christmas season
We'll still sing along
This is the bluest Christmas
That we have ever known
The songs are still for singing
But the singers have gone home.

(Repeat chorus)

The angel choir sounds better
And so much more inspired
Because two golden voices
Have been added to the choir
Where joy goes on forever
And hallelujahs ring
Their voices blend together
In praises to the King
Their voices blend together
In praises to the King.

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BRING BACK YOUR LOVE TO ME

(As recorded by Don Gibson)

DON GIBSON

Bring back, bring back
Bring back your love to me
I need your kisses
Oh how I'm missing
The things that used to be
I love you, I want you
I need you constantly
If you'll just come back home
I'm begging please
Bring back your love to me
Days and nights go crawling by
Where is the love that I knew
Nothing seems right
Ev'rything is wrong
Except this longing for you
I've cried and I've tried
What more can this poor fool do
If you'll just come back home
I'm begging please
Bring back your love to me.

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CHEAP PERFUME AND CANDLELIGHT

(As recorded by Bobby Borchers)

S. WHIPPLE

So you think you're quite a man
You're taking care of all her needs
Sometimes it's even twice a weekend
At least it's everytime you meet
Yeah, it's so easy now to swing
When swing set feels just right
Like a \$50 room
Cheap perfume and candlelight.

Cause once you thought the thrill was gone
Your passion seemed to fade and die
You left your woman back at home
Alone and so unsatisfied.

You hit the street to feel the thrill of the hunter in the

night
Your prey was out there dressed to kill
And cheap perfume and candlelight
Cheap perfume and candlelight
The situation makes the man
If you can't make it back at home
You make it anyway you can
And you can
It's so nice and now you can.

Maybe you'll never start to think
Just for the true test it'd be
Love your ever loving manhood
Of your masculinity
If you could satisfy the woman
Like back at home there every night
Instead of now and then girl
Cheap perfume and candlelight.

Instead of now and then girl
Cheap perfume and candlelight.

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JULIET AND ROMEO

(As recorded by Ronnie Sessions)

TIM KREKEL

Way down along the Colorado River
With a Tex-Mex moon up above
The sweet senorita with the wild Turkey smile and her
boy first fell in love
Well it was easy to be together
Easier than being apart
And eighteen children later
They've never known a broken heart.

And she's his Juliet and he's her Romeo
They love to drink Tequila and play Dominos
They love the honky tonks and the country tunes
Dancin' all night and sleepin' till noon.

Well they never got tied to the straight life
He works any job that comes along
And she never complains, never adds any strain
'Cause she knows he's always comin' home
And if they seldom find reason to argue
Well they always find a reason to love
And they always find reason to dance all night
With a Lone Star sign up above.

(Repeat chorus)

Well she's his Juliet and he's her Romeo
They love to drink Tequila and play Dominos
They love the honky tonks and the country tunes
Dancin' all night and sleepin' till noon
Dancin' all night and sleepin' till noon.

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FALLING AGAIN

(As recorded by Don Williams)

BOB McDILL

I should take my time, I know,
Take it easy, take it slow
Every heartache needs to mend
Before you love again
So I hold on for awhile
And try to keep this old heart free,
Then I look across a room
And someone smiles at me.

Oh, and Heaven help me, here I go again,
Before I've even had the time for this old heart to mend
Oh, I just get over one heartache and then,
Here I go, like a fool, falling again.

People tell me, "Take your time,
Wait awhile then clear your mind
Give yourself some time to heal
If you fail, be sure it's real"
But it seems that everytime
I'm almost on my feet,
Something makes me say hello
To someone on the street.

Oh, and Heaven help me, here I go again,
Before I've even had the time for this old heart to mend
Oh, I just get over one heartache and then,
Here I go, like a fool, falling again.

(Repeat chorus)

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YOU DECORATED MY LIFE

(As recorded by Kenny Rogers)

DEBBIE HUPP
BOB MORRISON

All my life was a paper once plain
pure and white
Till you moved with your pen
changin' moods now and then
Till the balance was right
Then you added some music
Every note was in place
And anybody could see all the
changes in me by the look on my
face.

And you decorated my life
Created a world where dreams are a

SAY IT AGAIN

(As recorded by Don Williams)

BOB McDILL

Oh, all I needed was one look
One magic moment was all it took
From that moment I loved you so
Now that I've found you I'm never
gonna let you go.

So come on, say it, say it again
It sounds so good, say it one more
time and then

Oh, if you mean it, say it again
The hard part's over and the loving
part begins.

WHERE HE'S GOING I'VE ALREADY BEEN

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

B. CARTEE
E. MONTGOMERY
HANK WILLIAMS, JR.

Well I even envy him so much
When I see him by your side
I know he's making plans
To take him on his unforgettable ride
On his trip through heaven
You'll love every inch of the way
Right up to the end
Where he's going with you
I've already been but I can
Never, never go back there again.

If I could just change the pages
In our book of life I would
Re-write the story different
Make it read the way it should

part

And you decorated my life by
painting your love all over my heart
You decorated my life.

Like a rhyme with no reason in an
unfinished song
There was no harmony
Life meant nothin' to me until you
came along
And you brought out the colors
What a gentle surprise
Now I'm able to see all the things life
can be shinin' soft in your eyes.

(Repeat chorus)

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Oh, hold me close, make me warm
I feel wanted here in your arms
I've been lonely for too long
I've waited a lifetime for you to come
along.

So come on, say it, say it again
It sounds so good, say it one more
time and then

Oh, if you mean it, say it again
The hard part's over and the loving
part begins.
(Repeat)

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But I can't erase the wrongs for I
Don't have a magic pen
Where he's going with you
I've already been
But I can never, never go back there
again.

What a fool I was to fall in love
With you and try to change your
ways

You will love him for a while
You will laugh and you will smile
But when you're with him he'll pay
the price I paid

And I sure won't be here
Through the hurt and the tears
To pick you up at your journeys end
Where he's going with you
I've already been

And I will never go back there again
Where he's going with you
I've already been
And I will never go back there again.

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SMOOTH SAILING

(As recorded by Connie Smith)

SONNY THROCKMORTON
CURLY PUTMAN

We've got smooth sailing, sailing
Looks like ev'ry drop or rain is gone,
gone, gone
Smooth sailing, sailing
And a blue sky full of rainbows from
now on.

We didn't break apart in stormy
weather
We didn't run around like others do
Now we're not afraid when storm
clouds gather
'Cause we got the kind of love that'll
see us through.

(Repeat chorus)

We find each others arms in
troubled waters
We found that's the safest place to
go
From now on we can laugh at
troubled waters
'Cause our roughest storms just
seem to make love grow.

(Repeat chorus)

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MY OWN KIND OF HAT

(As recorded by Merle Haggard)

MERLE HAGGARD
RED LANE

Cowboys and outlaws bright guys
and south paws and good dogs and
all kinds of cats
Dirt roads and white lines and all
kinds of stop signs
I stand right here where I'm at.

'Cause I wear my own kind of hat
There's two kinds of brothers and
two kinds of lovers and two kinds of
babies to hold
There's two kinds of cherries and
two kinds of berries and two kinds of
mothers I'm told I'm told.

(Repeat chorus)

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LET ME BE YOUR FRIEND

(As recorded by Mack White)

K. PHYLLIS POWELL
DEWAYNE ORENDER

Let me be your friend
Let me be the one to hold you
When you need someone to cling to
Anytime, night or day
Let me be your friend
And I won't try to be your lover

Because I know you love another
And I won't get in your way.
When you need someone to lean on
I'll be standing by
And if he decides to leave you alone
Here's my shoulder, come on, come on and cry.

Let me be your friend
Let me be the one you lean on
I will sing you a pretty love song
Let me be your friend, let me be your friend.

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WILLIE, WRITE ME A SONG

(As recorded by Ray Price)

CLIFF CROFFORD

Willie, write me a song
That I can sing to her
You know she likes everything you do
And to her no one says it better than you

Willie, write me a song
Tell her how I feel
Then I can sing what I can't seem to say
You know I'm awkward with words that way.

Willie, my poet friend
Touch her heart with your pen
And when I sing it
She'll know I mean it
For her alone
Willie, write me a song.

You know me better than most, old friend
We've done it all
We've drank, we've sung, we've talked some
You know she keeps me going on
Now I'd like to tell her in a special way
I love her
So, Willie, write me a song.

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HOUSTON (Means I'm One Day Closer To You)

(As recorded by Larry Gatlin and Gatlin Bros.)

LARRY GATLIN

Houston
Houston means that I'm one day closer to you
Oh honey Houston
Houston means the last day of the tour and we're
through
Well honey you and God in heaven above
Knows I love what I do for a livin'

I do oh but Houston
Houston means that I'm one day closer to you.

Yeah singin' at the world's biggest rodeo show was a
great time for me and the guys
Ah but when I'm away from you honey time always
never flies
And sleepin' all alone in the Holiday Hotel
Sure makes a cowboy blue
So here I am in Houston and I'm one day closer to you.

Yeah honey Houston
Houston means that I'm one day closer to you.

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DIXIE ON MY MIND

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

HANK WILLIAMS, JR.

Oh, the stations up here they don't sign off with Dixie
The way they did in Sweet Home Alabama
And the people here don't sip Jack Daniels whiskey
The way they do in the Tennessee mountain land
I'd always heard a lots about the Big Apple
So I thought I'd come up here and see,
But all I see so far is one big hassle
Wish I was camped out on the Okeechobee.

If this is the promised land I've had all I can stand
And I'm headed back below that Dixie line
I just don't fit in and I'll never come back again,
But I'm busted here and I got Dixie on my mind

Lord, I'm stuck up here and I got Dixie on my mind.

These people never smile or say a word
They're all too busy tryin' to make an extra dime
Oh, I'd love to haul 'em all down around Spartanburg
And show 'em how to raise hell in Caroline
Oh, the things you know that I miss most of all
Is the freedom of the rivers and the pine
They don't do much huntin' and fishin' up here ya know,
But I have met a few squirrels and one pine.

If this is the promised land I've had all I can stand
And I wish I was down in Houston town tonight
I just don't fit in and I'll never come back again,
But I'm busted here and I got Dixie on my mind
Lord, I'm stuck up here and I got Dixie on my mind.

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COMMON MAN

(As recorded by John Conlee)

SAMMY JOHNS

As the maid poured wine
And we prepared to dine
I knew I was feeling out of place
At a table as large as a river barge
And "I love you" written all over your face

I appreciate your hospitality
But I wish that we would go
Let me buy us two McDonalds
And I'll talk to you concerning
something you should really know.

I'm just a common man
Drive a common van
My dog ain't got a pedigree
If I have my say
Gonna stay that way
'Cause high browed people lose
their sanity

And a common man is what I'll be.

I'll take a Chevrolet just anyday
So give your daddy back his

Mercedes Benz
And there's some common people
that I hang out with
They're my good time buddies
They're my friends
And I'd rather chug-a-lug a mug of
Budweiser beer
Than sip a crystal glass of wine
So won't you make your mind up to
believe in me
And leave this high living world
behind.

I'm just a common man
Drive a common van
My dog ain't got a pedigree
If I have my say
Gonna stay that way
'Cause high browed people lose
their sanity
And a common man is what I'll be.
Yes I'm happy just being free
And I'm happy just being me
And I hope that you will see.

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ELVIRA

(As recorded by the Oak Ridge
Boys)

DALLAS FRAZIER

Elvira Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira.

Eyes that look like heaven
Lips like cherry wine
She can sure nuff make my little
light shine
I get funny feelings
Up and down my spine
'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine.

Elvira Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira
Gi-di-up oom pa-pa oom pa-pa mow

mow
Gi-di-up oom pa-pa oom pa-pa mow
mow
Hi yo silver away!

Tonight I'm gonna meet her
At hungry house cafe
And I'm gonna give her all the love I
can

She's gonna jump and holler
'Cause I saved up two dollars
And we gonna search and find that
preacher man.

(Repeat chorus)

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SHE EVEN WOKE ME UP TO SAY GOODBYE

(As recorded by Ronnie Milsap)

MICKEY NEWBURY
DOUGLAS GILMORE

Morning's come and Lord, my mind
is aching
The sunshine's standing quietly at
my door
Just like the dawn my heart is
silently breaking
With my tears it goes tumbling to the
floor
One again this old town will be
singing

Lord, I've seen that pity that's in your
eyes
They could never understand it's her
sorrow and not a man
No matter what they say, I know she
tried
Baby has packed her soft things and
she's left me
But I know she never meant to make
me cry
It's not her heart, it's just her mind
She didn't mean to be unkind
Why, she even woke me up to say
goodbye.

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LOVE'S THE ANSWER

(As recorded by Tanya Tucker)

NORRIS WILSON
EMILY MITCHELL

If you think it's hard in this day and
time
To hold your man like I've been
holding mine
There's no secret, just some little
things to do
It worked for me and it's bound to
work for you
A lovin' smile will start his day out
right
A goodbye kiss will bring him home
at night
Reach out to him when he needs a
helping hand
Touch him gently so he'll know you
understand
Be proud of him when you know he's
done his best
Let him know you think he's better
than the rest
If you want to hold your man this is
the way
Love him more today than you did
yesterday
Love's the answer love's the answer
Love's the answer.

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STAR-STUDDED NIGHTS

(As recorded by Ed Bruce)

SONNY THROCKMORTON

I met her in a small town down in
Georgia
She loved me just like it would be the
last
In her easy southern way she'd
come towards you
She'd talk you slow and Lord she'd
love you fast.

She showed me star-studded nights
Cool flashing lights
Sweet Georgia sights
Oh star-studded nights
Like a soft southern breeze
She brought me to my knees
And that Georgia girl's all right with
her star-studded nights.

And like a fool I got the urge for
going
Not fully realizing where I'd been
And at the time how could I be
knowing
I'd never love the likes of her again.
(Repeat chorus)

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ing Co., Inc.

IF I DIDN'T LOVE YOU

(As recorded by Gus Hardin)

RAFE VANHOY
DEBORAH ALLEN

I can't believe it's really me telling you goodbye
I've run out of reasons to defend your alibi
I can't go on pretending everything is still okay
Now I know the truth behind all the games you've played
It wouldn't be so hard for me to turn my heart away
If I didn't love you.
Looking back it's easy now for me to understand
Why you got so angry when I asked you where you'd been
You told me my suspicions were only jealousy
And used the way I trusted you to make a fool of me
You closed my eyes to lies that I could never have believed
If I didn't love you.

Cause if I didn't love you
I'd a walked away a long time ago
And if I didn't love you
I never would have let you hurt me so.
Now the time has come for me to tell you that we're through
Leave this broken dream behind and go find someone new
Oh and I could see that it would be an easy thing to do
If I didn't love you.

Cause if I didn't love you
I'd a walked away a long long time ago
And if I didn't love you
I never would have let you hurt me so.

If I didn't love you
If I didn't love you
If I didn't love you.

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THE CLOSER YOU GET

(As recorded by Alabama)

JAMES P. PENNINGTON
MARK GRAY

The closer you get
The further I fall
I'll be over the edge now
In no time at all
I'm falling faster and faster and faster with no time to stall
The closer you get
The further I fall.
The things that you say to me
The look on your face
Brings out the man in me
Do I see a trace in your eyes of love
The closer you get.
Could I be dreamin'
Is this really real

'Cause there's something magic
The way that I feel in your arms here tonight
The closer you get.
The closer you get
The further I fall
I'll be over the edge now
In no time at all
I'm falling faster and faster and faster with no time to stall
The closer you get
The further I fall, fall
The closer you get
The further I fall
Keep falling
Yes I'm fallin'
Yes I'm fallin'.

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BABY I LIED

(As recorded by Deborah Allen)

RAFE VANHOY
RORY BOURKE
DEBORAH ALLEN

Did I say I wouldn't be hurt
If our love just didn't work
Did I say that I'd be okay
If you said goodbye
And did I promise you I could take it if we were through
And forget about these feelings inside.
Baby I lied
When I told you I could walk away
Baby I lied
And forget about the love you gave
I swear on my heart I was telling the truth at the time
Baby I lied.
And did I ever tell myself
I could always find someone else
Did I say if you left today

It'd be no surprise
Did I ever leave any doubt
I could hold up if you walked out
I know I told you that I could survive.
But baby I lied
When I told you I could walk away
Baby I lied
And forget about the love you gave
I swear on my heart I was telling the truth at the time
But baby I lied.
Baby I lied
Don't believe a word I said before
Baby I lied
Believe me when I say I love you more
When I said I was sure I could live without you by my side
Baby I lied
Baby I lied
Baby I lied
Baby I lied.

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NOBODY LIKES SAD SONGS

(As recorded by Ronnie Milsap)

BOB McDILL
WAYLAND HOLYFIELD

You've seen the way I entertain a crowd
I used to pack 'em in from miles around
And I'd play the happy songs that made 'em smile
Why'd you want to go and change my style?

Nobody likes sad songs
The ones about goodbyes
Songs about broken hearts with tears in your eyes
Nobody likes sad songs
But since you went away
Seems like sad songs are all I can play.

The crowd gets restless and they drift away
Lately no one wants to hear me play
I try to do the songs I used to do
Ah but then I think of you. (And)

(Repeat chorus)

The boss just told me things aren't going well
He's gonna let me go I can tell
He said "What happened son
You had it made
Why'd you change the way you play?" ('Cause)

(Repeat chorus)

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SWEET MEMORIES

(As recorded by Willie Nelson)

MICKEY NEWBURY

My world is like a river
As dark as it is deep
Night after night the past slips in and gathers all my sleep
My days are just an endless stream of emptiness to me
Filled only by the fleeting moments of her memory.

Sweet memories
Sweet memories
Mmm.

My world is like a river
As dark as it is deep

Night after night the past slips in and gathers all my sleep
My days are just an endless stream of emptiness to me
Filled only by the fleeting moments of her memory.

She slipped into the silence
Of my dreams last night
Wandering from room to room
She's turning on each light
Her laughter spills like water
From the river to the sea
I'm swept away from sadness
Clinging to her memory.

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KING OF THE ROAD

(As recorded by Roger Miller)

ROGER MILLER

Trailer for sale or rent
Room to let 50¢
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but two hours of pushing broom
By the eight by twelve, four bit room
I'm a man of means, by no means
King of the road.

Road I know road

names
And every hand-out and every town
And every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around I sing
Trailer for sale or rent
Room to let 50¢.

Third box car, midnight train
Destination Bangor, Maine
Old wore out suit and shoes
I don't pay no union dues
I smoke old stogies
I have found short but not too big around
I'm a man of means, by no means
King of the road.

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THIS WOMAN

(As recorded by Kenny Rogers)

BARRY GIBB
ALBHY GAWTEN

Well she walks like you in so many ways
It's a different look
It's a different time of the day
One look in her eye
How can I make you understand
You're the one good thing that's happened in so many years
There's been so many tears since we lost the dream
And winter came when you said goodbye
I don't want another reason to cry
You be all you got to be
You got the longest night
Baby be alone
I share my dream with someone else
I don't want to talk about her.

This woman she's tearin' my world apart
This woman don't know what she's doin'
This woman touches me and I lose control
She's livin' inside my soul
This woman I don't even know her name
This woman don't know what she's doin'
This woman goes through me like a hurricane
I'm fallin' in love again.

To make these long legs mine is all I care about
She's got so much to give
I gotta be the one
Gotta have someone to hold
I got to make it with that woman
When the nights get hot and she goes walkin' by
And the city lights
And the city lights
They make you blind
I got insane lose control
I'm fallin' in love again.

But am I crazy if she feels the same
You believe what you believe
You got the darkest light
Take my love to someone else
She was made to measure for me.

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LET'S STOP TALKIN' ABOUT IT

(As recorded by Janie Fricke)

RORY BOURKE
RAFE VANHOY
DEBORAH ALLEN

We've had a lovely conversation
We've analyzed our situation
There's only so much words can say
After a while they just get in the way.

Let's stop talkin' about it
And start getting down to love
Let's stop talkin' about it
We've already said enough
Can't we stop talkin' about it
I can't take anymore
I'm ready, I'm ready
What are we waitin' for.

We've covered all there is to cover
It's clear that we're wantin' one another
Let's give our feelings a chance to be heard
A moment of passion's worth a thousand words.

Let's stop talkin' about it
And start getting down to love

Let's stop talkin' about it
We've already said enough
Can't we stop talkin' about it
I can't take anymore
I'm ready, I'm ready
What are we waitin' for.

There's only so much that words can say
After a while they just get in the way
So let's stop talkin' about it
And start getting down to love
Let's stop talkin' about it
We've already said enough
Can't we stop talkin' about it
I can't take anymore
I'm ready, yes I'm ready
What are we waitin' for.

Let's stop talkin' about it
Let's stop talkin' about it
Can't we stop talkin' about it
I can't take anymore
I'm ready, I'm ready
What are we waitin' for.

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I KEEP COMING BACK

(As recorded by Razy Bailey)

JOHNNY SLATE
JIM HURT
LARRY KEITH

Might as well admit it
Your love has got the best of me
As long as I am in it
You might as well take the rest of me
You can take one night
And turn it into a lifetime
And when the morning comes
I'll be right back where I started.

I keep coming back
Even though I'm asking for a heartache
(My heart won't listen)
I keep coming back
Even though I know it's more than I can take

I'm standing at your door
'Cause baby, I keep coming back for more.

Baby, I'm not lying
There's nothing I would not do for you
Maybe if I keep trying
I can show you how much I am into you
You can take one night
And turn it into a lifetime
And when the morning comes
I'll be right back where I started.

I keep coming back
Even though I'm asking for a heartache
(My heart won't listen)
I keep coming back
Even though I know it's more than I can take
I'm standing at your door
'Cause baby, I keep coming back for more.

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FOURTEEN CARAT MIND

(As recorded by Gene Watson)

DALLAS FRAZIER
LARRY LEE

I still recall the mornin' that I met you
Standin' out in front of Wilson's five and dime
Starin' through the window at the jewelry
Hungry for the things you couldn't buy
Just like a fool I thought that I could please you
I saw you had an eye for things that shine
I paid seven saw mill dollars for a bracelet
Just to satisfy your fourteen carat mind.

Layin' by these railroad tracks in Denver
With a hurtin' head and a half a pint of wine
Everything except my soul has been surrendered

Just to satisfy your fourteen carat mind.

The cabin that I built in West Virginia
Was not enough to keep you satisfied
'Cause a man that's got a saw mill occupation
Can't afford to feed a rich girl's appetite
I wonder if you're still with Willie Jackson
Sometimes I wonder if he's still alive
O! Willie he gave up his wife and children
Just to satisfy your fourteen carat mind.

Layin' by these railroad tracks in Denver
With a hurtin' head and a half a pint of wine
Everything except my soul has been surrendered
Just to satisfy your fourteen carat mind.

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YOUR WANTING ME IS GONE

(As recorded by Vernon Oxford)

J.R. COCHRAN

You used to say you loved me ev'ry morning
And you used to prove it to me ev'ry night
But now you've turned away without warning
Leaving me to wonder why it's wrong to do what's right.

Seems like now that you've got me,
your wanting me is gone
Seems like ev'rything I do for you is wrong
Your love grew weaker as my love grew strong

Now that you've got me, your
wanting me is gone.

You used to want to kiss me every moment
It used to make you happy just being mine
But now I wish that I no longer loved you

'Cause that's what it would take to
make you want me one more time.

Seems like now that you've got me,
your wanting me is gone
Seems like ev'rything I do for you is wrong

Your love grew weaker as my love
grew strong

Now that you've got me, your
wanting me is gone.

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I'D JUST BE FOOL ENOUGH

(As recorded by Faron Young)

MELVIN ENDSLEY

Oh, please don't be so careless with
your glances
Don't look at me that way and
breathe a sigh
Oh, please don't get too close and
let me love you
'Cause I'd just be fool enough to try
It's not that I don't think I'm worthy
of you
But mem'ries from the past I still
recall
Don't let me hold you in my arms
and kiss you

'Cause I'd just be fool enough to fall.

Don't let me tell you how I've
dreamed about you
And longed to have a love that I
could share

Oh, please don't let your eyes be so
revealing

'Cause I'd just be fool enough to
care

It's not that I don't think I'm worthy
of you

But mem'ries from the past I still
recall

Don't let me hold you in my arms
and kiss you

'Cause I'd just be fool enough to fall.

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SAIL AWAY

(As recorded by Oak Ridge Boys)

RAFE VANHOY

Across the bay a lady waits to hold
me tight
My boat and I are ready to set sail
If the weather keeps on holdin' and
the wind is right
I'll be wrapped up in my sweet one's
arms tonight.

And we will sail away on the wings of
love into the night

Cast out our fortunes on the sea
Then we'll go to sleep together with
the rockin' of the water

And dream of how our life will
someday be

When she sails away with me.

As I slip across the waves
My sails are high and full

And I dream about an island
somewhere in my mind
Where someday I will take her off
with me.

(Repeat chorus)

But a sadness comes upon me as I
turned the bow

I know that I'm just goin' for the ride
'Cause on the other shore the lady
waits no more

And my dreams are all I'll find on the
other side.

So, I will sail away on the wings of
love into the night

Cast out my fortune on the sea
Then I'll go to sleep without her with
the rocking of the water

And dream of how our lives could
someday be.

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SONG AND DANCE MAN

(As recorded by Johnny Paycheck)

JERRY FOSTER
BILL RICE

I'm a song and dance man
Come and gather 'round me and
clap your hands
Bring your tips boys
And put 'em in the ol' tin can
Buy me a drink boys
And I'll do a little bit of the old soft
shoe
Put a little somethin' in the kitty
And I'll sing and dance for you.

I'll play a number
And you can do the buck and wing
Or sing any sad song
That you want to hear me sing
Just name your pleasure
Then dig down in your jeans
My body needs a beverage
And my guitar needs some strings.
(Repeat chorus)

Caught pneumonia
From walkin' in a pourin' rain
But I found heaven in a little room in
New Orleans
Loved me till I got strong
Then I caught me a freight right out
of her heart
And I wrote about it in a song.
(Repeat chorus)

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I NEVER GO AROUND MIRRORS

(As recorded by Ronnie Sessions)

SANGER D. SHAFER
LEFTY FRIZZELL

I can't stand to see a good man go to
waste
One who never combs his hair or
shaves his face
A man who leans on wine
Over love that's told a lie
It tears me up to see a grown man
cry.

I never go around mirrors
I can't stand to see me without you
by my side

I never go around mirrors
'Cause I've got a heartache to hide
And it tears me up to see a grown
man cry.

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I'M MOVIN' ON

(As recorded by Emmylou Harris)

HANK SNOW

That big eight wheeler rollin' down the track
Means your true lovin' daddy ain't comin' back
I'm movin' on
I'll soon be gone
You were flyin' too high
For my little old sky
So I'm movin' on.

That big loud whistle as it blew and blew
Said hello, Alabama, we're comin' to you
We're movin' on
Oh hear my song
You had the laugh on me
So I've set you free
And I'm movin' on.

Mister engineer take that throttle in hand
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land
Keep movin' on

Keep 'rollin' on
You're gonna ease my mind
So put me there on time
Keep rollin' on.

I warned you baby from time to time
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
I'm movin' on
I'm rollin' on
You have broken your vow and it's all over now
So I'm movin' on.
But someday baby when you've had your play
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say
Keep movin' on
You stayed away too long
I'm through with you
Too bad you are blue
So keep movin' on.

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SONG OF THE SOUTH

(As recorded by Johnny Russell)

BOB McDILL

Cotton on the road side, cotton in the ditch
We all picked the cotton, but we never got rich
Daddy was a veteran, a southern democrat
Said, "They oughta' kill a rich man to vote like that."

Sing a song, song of the south
Sweet potato pie and shut my mouth
Gone, gone with the wind
Ain't nobody lookin' back again.

Well, I was eighteen, 'fore I ate my fill
We lived on the garden and the cows' good will
Winter was wet and the summer was dry
And Mama, she was old at thirty-five.

Sing a song, song of the south
Sweet potato pie and shut my mouth
Gone, gone with the wind
Ain't nobody lookin' back again.

Well, somebody told us Wall Street fell
So damn poor we couldn't even tell
Cotton was short and the weeds were tall
Mr. Roosevelt's gonna save us all.
(Repeat chorus)

Mama got sick and Daddy got down
County got the farm and they moved to town
Daddy took a job with the T.V.A.
Bought a washin' machine and a Chevrolet.

Sing a song, song of the south
Sweet potato pie and shut my mouth
Gone, gone with the wind
Ain't nobody lookin' back again.

Sing a song, song of the south
Sweet potato pie and shut my mouth
Gone, gone with the wind
Ain't nobody lookin' back again.

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MOBILE BAY (a/k/a Mobile Bay, Magnolia Blossoms)

(As recorded by Johnny Cash)

CURLY PUTMAN
DAVE KIRBY

We were gathered 'round a garbage can passing 'round
the bottle

We were burning anything that was dry enough to burn
A shakin' man said he had left his family back in Boston
I knew I'd hear a whole lot more before it came my turn.

The bearded man in his army coat said "The answer
boys is Jesus"

And one called Joe said "All I know, ain't January hell"
One guy said "Let's have a drink to Flagstaff, Arizona"
I thought I might freeze to death before I'd get to tell
'bout.

Mobile Bay, magnolia blossoms
Cool summer nights, sweet Rosa Lee
And all my dreams and how I'd lost 'em
Mobile Bay, magnolia leaves, sweet Rosa Lee.

The sun was barely coming up on the wrong side of
Chicago

A ragged man was coming down he could barely move
his feet

People passed and pointed, said "There's another
wino"

But they didn't know he was going home one last time
in his sleep back to.

Mobile Bay, magnolia blossoms
Cool summer nights, sweet Rosa Lee
And all his dreams and somewhere he's lost 'em
Mobile Bay, magnolia leaves, sweet Rosa Lee.

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HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN

(As recorded by Johnny Chenault)

DAVE BURGESS
DON PERIMMER

You look like a woman who'd know
how to love a man
And I think you could give me more
lovin' than I could stand
Your eyes tell a story of love you're
holding within
Though there's loves you have
known
And seeds you have sown
I wonder how long has it been?

You look like a woman who's
carrying love on her mind
Searching for someone or something
that you've gotta find

THE BIGGEST AIRPORT IN THE WORLD

(As recorded by Moe Bandy)

SANGER D. SHAFER

I've never seen so many faces,
Going to so many places at one time
This Dallas Ft. Worth Airport is so
big

It blows this country boy's mind
She said she'd meet me here at
eight,

We'd have some coffee, then get on
that morning flight
And hurry to El Paso and marry in
Old Mexico tonight.

I guess I've walked ten miles lookin'
for

That lovin' smile that could never lie
Just because she flirts with others
that don't mean

GOOD TIMES

(As recorded by Willie Nelson)

NELSON

When I ran to the store with a penny
And when youth was abundant and
plenty
Classify these as good times, good
times.

When I rolled rubber tires in the
driveway
Pulled a purse on a string across the
highway
Classify these as good times, good
times

Good times are comin' honey

The way that you're acting is more
than attractive to men
And ev'ry thrill you drive through me
puts one question to me
I wonder how long has it been?

How long has it been?
How long will it be
'Til you let your feelings unwind with
someone like me?

You look like a woman who needs to
find someone to care
'Cause yesterday's memories are
getting too tired to wear
You've learned about lovin' and
you'd like to try it again
Though I don't know who taught
you, bet he never forgot you
And I wonder, how long has it been?

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That she would ever miss this
morning flight
Now that big jet plane is leaving
But my heart keeps on believing
That she's still my girl
And she's somewhere lost and alone
Biggest airport in the world
I know she's lost and crying
In the biggest airport in the world.

I met her in a tavern about a week
ago
And right away we made the plans
I bought her pretty dresses for the
honeymoon

Down on the Rio Grande
She's a little late for coffee
But there's no need to worry
'Cause I'll find that girl
It's so easy to get lost here
Biggest airport in the world.

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Good times are comin' honey.

Go to school, fight a war, workin'
steady
Meet a girl, fall in love for I'm ready
Classify these as good times, good
times.

Here I sit with a drink and a memory
But I'm not cold, I'm not wet and I'm
not hungry

So classify these as good times,
good times

Good times are comin' honey, good
times

Good times are comin' honey, good
times.

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MAKING BELIEVE

(As recorded by Emmylou Harris)

JIMMY WORK

Making believe that you still love me
It's leaving me alone and so blue
But I'll always dream still I'll never
own you

Making believe it's all I can do
Can't hold you close when you're
not with me

You're somebody's love you'll never
be mine
Making believe I'll spend my lifetime
loving you.

Making believe that I never lost you
But my happy hours, I find, are so
few

My plans for the future will never
come true

Making believe what else can I do
Can't hold you close when you're
not with me

You're somebody's love you'll never
be mine

Making believe I'll spend my lifetime
loving you.

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(Til) I KISSED YOU

(As recorded by Connie Smith)

DON EVERLY

Never felt like this until I kissed you
How did I exist until I kissed you
Never had you on my mind
Now you're there all the time
Never knew what I missed until I
kissed you
Uh, huh, I kissed you, oh yeah.

Things have really changed since I
kissed you
My life's not the same now that I
kissed you
Mmm, you got a way about you, now
I can't live without you
Never knew what I missed until I
kissed you
Uh, huh, I kissed you, oh yeah.

You don't realize what you do to me
And I didn't realize what a kiss could
be

Mmm, you got a way about you, now
I can't live without you
Never knew what I missed until I
kissed you

Uh, huh, I kissed you, oh yeah, I
kissed you.

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MIDNIGHT HAULER

(As recorded by Razy Bailey)

TIM DuBOIS

Well it's eighteen wheels rollin' heavy thru the desert
night

I been drivin' all day, but I won't shut her down tonight
I just pulled outa Santa Fe

I'm gonna make it home by the break of day
'Cause the midnight hauler is cannon ballin' her home.

Got my load strapped down and my Peterbilt's wound
up tight

Got my saddles full of diesel and a belly full of coffee
and whites

And I'm talkin' on the radio
Keepin' track of old smokey Joe
'Cause the midnight hauler is cannon ballin' her home.

Got a little woman waitin' back in ole K.C.
That sweet and gentle woman don't love nobody but me
Just called her on the telephone
Said tomorrow night she wouldn't be alone

'Cause the midnight hauler is cannon ballin' her home.

The highway's deserted it's a Saturday night
Nobody but the moon and the truckers in sight
I'm streakin' 'cross the desert
Like a lightning flash

Comin' home to mama, got to get there fast.

Well it's eighteen wheels rollin' heavy thru the desert
night

I been drivin' all day, but I won't shut her down tonight
I just pulled outa Santa Fe

I'm gonna make it home by the break of day
'Cause the midnight hauler is cannon ballin' her home.

Got my load strapped down and my Peterbilt's wound
up tight

Got my saddles full of diesel and a belly full of coffee
and whites

And I'm talkin' on the radio
Keepin' track of old smokey Joe
'Cause the midnight hauler is cannon ballin' her home.

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DON'T CHEAT IN OUR HOMETOWN

(As recorded by Ricky Skaggs)

RAY PENNINGTON
ROY MARCUM

Tonight my heart is beating low
And my head is bowed

You've been seen with my best friend on the other side
of town

I don't mind this waiting don't mind this run around
But if you gonna cheat on me
Don't cheat in our hometown.

How can I stand up to my friend's and look 'em in the
eye

Admit the question that I know would be nothing but
lies

You spend all your past time making me a clown
So if you gonna cheat on me
Don't cheat in our hometown.

Now there are no secrets in this little country town
Everyone knows everyone for miles and miles around
Your bright eyes and your sweet smile are driving me
insane

You think it's smart to break my heart and run down my
lane.

How can I stand up to my friends and look 'em in the eye
Admit the question that I know would be nothing but
lies

You spend all your past time making me a clown
So if you gonna cheat on me
Don't cheat in our hometown.

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THANK YOU WORLD

(As recorded by The Statler Brothers)

DON REID
LEW DEWITT

I wanna thank you world for lettin' me belong
I'm just one-fourth of one small group that sings your
songs

I know that there are others who have served in bigger
ways

All I can do is sing your music all my days
It makes me grateful just to know, to know that I can be
Unique and fill a spot beside the other three
Without a place here in this world I know that I'd be lost
Thank you world for lettin' me contribute to the cause.

I may not ever stand like Stonewall Jackson stood,
But standing on that stage to me is just as good
And I may never be a heavy or a great,
But you've given me the strength, the strength to pull

my weight
For the part I sing is truly part of me
And it does its part to lock the other parts in key
And it does its part to pull, to pull that sweet applause,
So thank you world for lettin' me contribute to the
cause.

Oh world you've given me a place that I call mine
Though I've slepped out of it and I've gotten out of line
Sometimes I sing your music slightly out of key
And I know I make it harder for the other three,
But I've always done my part the very best I could
You've let me sing your praises world and harp about
your faults

I thank you world for lettin' me contribute to the cause.

It makes me grateful just to know, to know that I can be
Unique and fill a spot beside the other three
Without a place here in this world I know that I'd be lost
Thank you world for lettin' me contribute to the cause.

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MY MAN

(As recorded by Tammy Wynette)

NORRIS WILSON
CARMOL TAYLOR
BILLY SHERRILL

My man, understand he holds me in
the palm of his hands and I like it
I like it he's a dream, the real thing
He always makes me feel like a
queen and I love it
I love it
His arms are warm they keep me
away from harm and I'm proud of it
So proud of it.

He's mine, he's fine, he makes a
funny feelin' go up my spine and I
want to keep it like this all the time
He's got what I want when I want it

He's got what I need when I need it
I'd fight a million just to keep it
Just to keep on holding to the
precious love he gives me
How I hate to sit and wait when I
know he's a gonna work late
I can't stand it
I can't stand it
But when he walks in and I'm in his
lovin' arms again, I forget it
I forget it.

His touch is too much
He knows how to love me just
enough
And I love him
I love him, my man understands
He holds me in the palm of his hand
And I want to keep it like this all the
time.

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THE TAKER

(As recorded by Waylon Jennings)

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON
SHEL SILVERSTEIN

He's a giver, he'll give her
The kind of attention that she's
never known
He's a helper, he'll help her
To open the doors that she can't on
her own
He's a lover, he'll love her
In ways that she's never been loved
before
And he's a getter, he'll get her
By gettin' her into the world she's
been hungryin' for.

And he's a taker, he'll take her
To places and make her fly higher
than she's ever dared to

He'll take his time before takin'
advantage
Takin' her easy and slow
And after he's taken the body and
soul that she gives him
He'll take her for granted
Then he'll take off and leave
Take all her pride as he goes.

He's a charmer, and he'll charm her
With money and manners that I
never learned

He's a leader, and he'll lead her
Across pretty bridges he's planning
to burn

He's a talker, he'll talk her
Right off of her feet, but he won't talk
for long

Cause he's a doer, and he'll do her
The way that I'll never
Damned if he won't do her wrong.

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PLAYIN' HARD TO GET

(As recorded by Janie Fricke)

JOHN W. THOMPSON

Well guess who's knockin' at your
door
Yeah it's me
Would you mind if I came in
I got this feelin'
That I just can't shake
It's no use tryin' to pretend.

Well guess who's nervous honey
Yeah it's me
The one who said she didn't care
But if you're lookin' in my arms right
now
I think you'll see what's really there.
Playin' hard to get is gettin' hard to

play
I was doin' fine 'til this heart of mine
got in the way
Playin' hard to get is gettin' hard to
play
But then I really didn't fit the part
anyway.

Oh guess who's starin' honey
Yeah it's you
I know you don't know what to say
Oh just hold me close and all the
words'll come
If we'll just let love have its way.

(Repeat chorus)

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SOMETIMES I TALK IN MY SLEEP

(As recorded by Randy Cornor)

EDDY RAVEN

I can't say for certain
How much you do or don't know
A woman's got feelings
That sometimes she'd rather not
show
I've dodged all your questions
You shouldn't be suspicious of me
My conscience feels guilty
And sometimes I talk in my sleep.

You won't see her lipstick
Or smell her imported perfume
There won't be that gossip
Or the bill from a cheap motel room
I've hid all this from you
I learned well the art of deceit
My conscience feels guilty
And sometimes I talk in my sleep.

I lay here beside you some nights
And I can't close my eyes
Lord, how can I love you
And tell you so damned many lies
It never was easy
But I seem to get deeper and deep
My conscience feels guilty
And sometimes I talk in my sleep.

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RUBY (Are You Mad)

(As recorded by Buck Owens)

COUSIN EMMY

I've done all I could do
Tryin' to get along with you
And still you're not satisfied
Oh, Ruby, Ruby,
Honey, are you mad at your guy.

I'm a sittin' in the shade
With a shovel and a spade
I'm a diggin' in the cold, cold ground
Oh, Ruby, Ruby
Honey, are you mad at your guy.

If you don't believe I'm right
Just you call me tonight
And I'll take you to my canyon so
wide
Oh, Ruby, Ruby
Honey, are you mad at your guy.

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LUCY AND THE STRANGER

(As recorded by Bobby Goldsboro)

BOBBY GOLDSBORO

A stranger came to town just a few short days ago
Just another faceless drifter with no particular place to go
He walked into the bar bought a beer to cool him down
And like so many times before Miss Lucy came around
She sat down by the stranger and looked him up and down
Her hungry eyes devoured him and when he looked around
She said hello, handsome stranger I sure like the looks of you
And if you'd like to spend some time with me, here's all you've got to do.

You just wait for tonight watch for the light
A candle burning bright will mean I'm waitin'
And we'll make love beneath the candle's glow
And Big Jim will never know.

The stranger liked Miss Lucy and he was right for some romance
But the stranger didn't answer, he never had a chance
'Cause standin' in the doorway was a mountain of a man
Lucy winked at the stranger then she ran to meet her man
And when they left the barroom the stranger looked around
Then asked the old bartender just what was going down
He said stranger heed my warning don't you tangle with Big Jim
But the stranger he could not forget what Lucy said to him when she said.

You just wait for tonight watch for the light
A candle burning bright will mean I'm waitin'
And we'll make love beneath the candle's glow

And Big Jim will never know.

He found out they were livin' in a house upon the hill
So he waited in the shadows 'til he thought it was dark and still
Then he saw the candle burning and the door was open wide
So the stranger sneaked up to the house and then he stepped inside
And there he saw Miss Lucy with a shovel in her hands
And standing there behind him was a mountain of a man
Three silhouetted figures then there were only two
And another mound of dirt and now they numbered twenty-two.

Once again this mornin' a stranger came to town
He walked into the bar to buy a beer to cool him down
Big Jim watched him from the window and a smile came cross his face
And he bought another candle while Miss Lucy took her place
She sat down by the stranger and looked him up and down
Her hungry eyes devoured him and when he looked around
She said hello, handsome stranger I sure like the looks of you
And if you'd like to spend some time with me, here's all you've got to do.

You just wait for tonight watch for the light
A candle burning bright will mean I'm waitin'
And we'll make love beneath the candle's glow
And Big Jim will never know.

You just wait for tonight watch for the light
A candle burning bright will mean I'm waitin'
And we'll make love beneath the candle's glow
And Big Jim will never know.

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LET ME IN

(As recorded by Kenny Dale)

J. SLATE
S. PIPPIN
L. KEITH

The world has got me down
And I need a place to hide
And so I came to you for shelter
Open up your heart
And let me step inside
And then close the door forever.

Let me in
Only you can save me
Let me in
It's a cold and lonely night
Let me in
My heart has had enough
And if not for me
Then for the sake of love

Let me in.

Oh, I'm hurt and I need help
Or my love will die alone
For soon the pain will overtake me
You can see it for yourself
I am hopeless on my own
And you got the power to make or break me.

Let me in
Only you can save me
Let me in
It's a cold and lonely night
Let me in
My heart has had enough
And if not for me
Then for the sake of love
Let me in.

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OLD HABITS

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

HANK WILLIAMS, JR.

I kicked the habit of smokin' back
sometime ago
And I tried the hard stuff, but I had to
let all that go
But the toughest thing I ever gave up
was today
'Cause old habits like you are hard
to break.

Old habits like you are hard to break
Love with someone new is so hard to
make
I had grown so used to you and all of
your ways
And old habits like you are hard to

break.

I used life savers to help me get off
cigarettes
But you know for your love I ain't
found no life-savers yet
And I've gone cold turkey 'cause
there's not even one kiss a day
'Cause old habits like you are hard
to break.

Old habits like you are hard to break
Love with someone new is so hard to
make
I had grown so used to you and all of
your ways
And old habits like you are hard to
break.

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COLINDA

(As recorded by Fiddlin' Franchis
Bourke & The Outlaws)

JANICE WILLIAMS

Allons dancer, Colinda, allons
dancer, Colinda
Pendant que ta mere n'est pas la
Pour faire facher les vieilles femmes
C'est parce que tout le monde va
dancer
Tout les vieilles valse du bon vieux
temps
Pendant que ta mere est pas la
Allons dancer, Colinda.

Colinda was the finest girl in all the
bayou land

All the boys that danced with her
Would try to win her hand
Colinda's mama chaperoned with
Linda every night
She didn't want them cajun boys to
hold her daughter tight.

Allons dancer, Colinda, allons
dancer, Colinda
Pendant que ta mere n'est pas la
Pour faire facher les vieilles femmes
C'est parce que tout le monde va
dancer
Tout les vieilles valse du bon vieux
temps
Pendant que ta mere est pas la
Allons dancer, Colinda.

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BLUE BAYOU

(As recorded by Linda Ronstadt)

ROY ORBISON
JOE MELSON

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind
I'm so lonely all the time
Since I left my baby behind on blue
bayou
Want to see my baby again
And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll be happier than on blue
bayou.

I'm going back some day
Come what may to blue bayou
Where you sleep all day and the
catfish play on blue bayou
And the fishing boats with the sails
a-float
If I could only see that familiar

sunrise through sleepy eyes
How happy I'd be.

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind
I'm so lonely all the time
Since I left my baby behind on blue
bayou
Saving nickels, saving dimes,
working till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on
blue bayou.

I'm going back some day, gonna
stay on blue bayou
Where my folks I'll find, all the time
on blue bayou
With that boy of mine by my side till
the moon in the evening dies
Oh some sweet day, gonna take
away this hurtin' inside.

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SECRETS

(As recorded by Mac Davis)

SAM LORBER
MIKE NOBLE
JEFF SILBAR

It ain't no secret if we're gonna last
Can't keep anything from me, don't
hold anything back
Unanswered questions shades of
gray
Lead to suspicion that ain't the way.

Secrets

There should never be secrets
Between you and me.

If there's something inside you I
need to find out
Open up and let me in on what
you're about
What I don't know haunts me, what
you don't say burns
Nothing you can show me that'll
shock me, nothing I don't want to
learn.

Secrets

There should never be secrets
Between you and me.

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I'M A WOMAN

(As recorded by Jeanne Pruett)

BOB McDILL
WAYLAND HOLYFIELD

I'm a woman, proud and equal
And my spirit is unbroken and free
There are others who climb
mountains
But in this whole world
There's just one life for me.

I'm a woman, free and strong
I am able, I can stand on my own
And I'm standing, tall and proud
The lover of my man, the mother of
my child.

I'm a woman, warm and giving
I am growing in the fullness of life
I'm not shackled, I have chosen
Free and willing
To be a mother and a wife.
(Repeat chorus)

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BLACK SHEEP

(As recorded by John Anderson)

DANIEL D. DARST
ROBERT ALTMAN

My daddy was a brake man
On a high ball travelin' train
Mama she raised four little children
And the family had a good name
And papa and mama wanted all for
us they never had
Big brother, little brother, sister too
None of them turned out half bad
'cept me
I'm the black sheep of the family.

Big brother went to college and
became a doctor man
I guess he makes about a million
dollars a year
Off the folks own insurance plan
He's got a big long Mercedes Benz
And a house overlookin' the town
He sits in his Jacuzzi
And he watches the sun go down
And he feels real sorry for me
I'm the black sheep of the family.

Yeah I drive me a big ol' semi truck
I'm makin' payments on a two room
shack
My wife she waits on tables
And at night she rubs my back
And I tell her what my papa said to
my mama when he got off a high ball

train
"Wake me up early, be good to my
dogs
And teach my children to pray."

Little sister married a banker, yeah
He owns a country club
He bought her a big ol' racin' horse
And a funny lookin' little dog
He buys her big rings and diamonds
And a brand new Japanese yacht
They like to get together and talk
about all the things they've got
But they never mention me
I'm the black sheep of the family.

Yeah I drive me a big ol' semi truck
I'm makin' payments on a two room
shack

My wife she waits on tables
And at night she rubs my back
And I tell her what my papa said to
my mama when he got off a high ball
train

"Wake me up early, be good to my
dogs
And teach my children to pray."

I say woman
"Wake me up early, be good to my
dogs
And teach my children to pray."

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N.Y. 10017.

SHOTGUN RIDER

(As recorded by Marty Robbins)

DONNIE WINTERS
DENNIS WINTERS

Well I've been riding shotgun on the
Houston-Dallas stage
I got me a sawed-off "hog leg"
twenty-two is the numbered gauge
I'd shoot anybody that would try to
stop this ride
A lot of outlaws tried it, a lot of
outlaws died,
Shotgun rider, shotgun rider,
shotgun rider.

I was sheriff down in Austin a long,
long time ago
A hanging judge was my best friend
and he never let a poor soul go
I left that town for a better job riding
on this stage
Shooting outlaws with this gun is
how I won my fame
Shotgun rider, shotgun rider,
shotgun rider, shotgun rider.

You can ask anybody north of the
Rio Grande
If they don't want no trouble don't
mess with the shotgun man
'Cause I've got an itchy finger
And I've got an eagle's eye I can spot
a desperado with trail dust in my
eye.
Shotgun rider, shotgun rider,
shotgun rider shotgun rider.

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WHEN THE NEW WEARS OFF (Of Our Love)

(As recorded by The Whites)

PAUL CRAFT

When the new wears off of our love
When the new wears off of our love
We'll be closer together
Still lovin' each other
When the new wears off of our love.

Will we say "I love you" every day
With a kiss in the same sweet lovin'
way
Just a little bit more than yesterday
When the new wears off of our love.

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WHERE ARE YOU SPENDING YOUR NIGHTS THESE DAYS

(As recorded by David Frizzell)

MILTON L. BROWN
STEPHEN H. DORFF
H. RICHARD THORN
SNUFF GARRETT

(Spoken):
It's been a while since we went our
separate ways
And just when I think I've finally
gotten over you
I think of all the things I never will get
to say.

What goes on in your mind
When they ask about me
Do you break down and cry
When nobody can see
Do the good times still haunt you
In so many ways
Tell me where are you spending
your nights these days.

Do you fight the same mem'ries that
keep tearing me down

After the late show
Do the blues come around
Do you live with a heartache
That just won't go away
Tell me
Where are you spending your nights
these days.

I paint on a smile
And call an old friend on the phone
But while the phone is still ringing
I hang up and just take in a movie
alone

It's an upside down world
That's turning my heart inside out
There are so many things that I'd like
to ask you about
Where are you spending your nights
these days.

Do you still need my shoulder
When the going gets tough
Do you feel like nobody else loves
you enough
The pain comes and goes
But the loving you stays
Tell me
Where are you spending your nights
these days.

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ANYWHERE THERE'S A JUKEBOX

(As recorded by Razy Bailey)

RAZZY BAILEY

Anywhere there's a jukebox and a
flashing neon sign
Anywhere there's a woman with
cheatin' on her mind
Anywhere there's music and warm,
red wine
That's where you'll find me until
closing time.

Well, I was born in Alabama beneath
a "cold beer" sign
Learned how to dance on a
hardwood floor to four-four and
three-quarter time
Met my first cheatin' woman when I
was seventeen
Since then it's been me and ol' Hank
I understand the songs he sings.

'Cause anywhere there's a jukebox
and a flashing neon sign

LET'S TRY TO REMEMBER

(As recorded by David Rogers)

DON PFRIMMER
DAVID ROGERS

I don't think I'm wrong
But it doesn't seem so long
When you and I could sit and watch
TV
We didn't sit in separate chairs
And didn't we watch mostly you and
me
Now where'd you put that satin
gown
That used to gently fold around
The woman that I knew
Have we become so used to us
That we forgot the needs of me and
you.

Tonight let's try to remember

I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME

(As recorded by Bobby Vinton)

BARRY MANN
LARRY KOLBER

I love how your eyes close whenever
you kiss me
And when I'm away from you I love
how you miss me
I love the way you always treat me
tenderly
But darling most of all I love how
you love me.

Anywhere there's a woman with
cheatin' on her mind
Anywhere there's music and warm,
red wine
That's where you'll find me until
closing time.

The spotlight's been on Austin, Bob
Wills and Western Swing
But I still like the way Hank done it
and the songs he used to sing
Conway and Loretta sell the
message loud and clear
They make me want to hit the dance
floor, pop the top on another beer.

'Cause anywhere there's a jukebox
and a flashing neon sign
Anywhere there's a woman with
cheatin' on her mind
Anywhere there's music and warm,
red wine
That's where you'll find me until
closing time.

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The things we promised never to
forget
Tonight let's try to remember
All that we put into love is all we're
gonna get.

I guess it's fair to say
Though the world is here to stay
With us it's only once around
And all I'm looking for tonight
Is just the love that we already found
Now it ain't really all that far
From where I am to where you are
To where we ought to be
Let's remember how it was
And lay down in the arms of you and
me.

(Repeat chorus)

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I love how your heart beats whenever
I hold you
I love how you think of me without
being told to
I love the way your touch is always
heavenly
But darling most of all I love how
you love me
I love how you hug me
I love how you squeeze me, tease
me, please me, love how you love
me
I love how you love me.

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LADY DOWN ON LOVE

(As recorded by Alabama)

RANDY OWEN

It's her first night on the town since
she was just eighteen
A lady down on love and out of hope
and dreams
The ties that once bound her now
are broke away
She's like a baby just learning how
to play.

She never thought that love could
ever end so soon
Her mind drifts back in time to a mid-
summer moon
When he asked her to marry and she
gladly said ok
And a woman came to be from the
girl of yesterday.

Now she's a lady down on love
She needs somebody to gently pick
her up
She's got her freedom but she'd
rather be bound
To a man who would love her and
never let her down.

Well I know the lady that's down on
her love
Cause I used to hold her and have
that special touch
But work took me away from home
late at night
And I wasn't there when she turned
out the lights
Then both of us got lonely and I gave
in to lust
And she just couldn't live with a man
she couldn't trust.

Now she's a lady down on love
She needs somebody to gently pick
her up
She's got her freedom but she'd
rather be bound
To a man who would love her and
never let her down.

Now she's a lady down on love
She needs somebody to gently pick
her up
She's got her freedom but she'd
rather be bound
To a man who would love her and
never let her down.

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ANOTHER GOODBYE SONG

(As recorded by Rex Allen, Jr.)

MARTHA SHARP
LARRY BUTLER

Maybe when I'm sixty-five
And you are sixty-four
We can settle down in a house on
Tampa Bay
And reminisce about our lives
Together and apart
And the fine and fancy funny folks
We met along the way.

But until that day this lonesome
road is beckoning me on
And you know I've gotta travel it
alone

So I'll see you when I see you
And I'll love you when I do
Then I'll sing for you another
goodbye song.

Now I gotta play guitar in someone
else's band
And play the songs that he tells me
to play
And I don't want to stand behind
somebody else's dream
'Cause I've got songs inside of me
I wanta sing myself some day.

(Repeat chorus)

Now I'm not fool enough to think
you stay home every night
Sometimes you need to spread your
wings and fly
But save for me a memory
That keeps you warm inside
'Cause someday I'll come to get you
And I'll never say goodbye.

(Repeat chorus)

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LOVE SONG

(As recorded by Oak Ridge Boys)

STEVE RUNKLE

Tell you why I called on you
This is what we're going to do
Take this lovely gift of love
Sent to us from Heaven above
I said

Ev'ry man should have a good
woman

Ev'ry woman should have a good
man

Won't you stand along beside me
Let me do the best I can.

I want to sing just a little love song
I want to sing for a little while
Back up and toe the line for you
I want to be your all in all.

Bless you babe, I love you so
Love from whom all blessings flow
Me to you and you to me
This is how it's going to be
I said

Ev'ry man should have a good
woman

Ev'ry woman should have a good
man

Won't you stand along beside me
Let me do the best I can.

I want to sing just a little love song
I want to sing for a little while
Back up and toe the line for you
I want to be your all in all.

(Repeat chorus)

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JUST LIKE REAL PEOPLE

(As recorded by The Kendalls)

BOB McDILL

Well before we go any further
There's somethin' that you oughta
know

Take a minule and just look me over
Well I'm not a kid anymore
You know I've always been a drifter
Never found much worth holding
onto

But I believe if you'll only have me
I could start a new life with you.

Just like real people
We could settle down and have us a
home

Just like real people
Together we could make it I know.

So look at me now as I stand here
And be sure in your heart while
you're free

'Cause I'm no angel in white satin
Been around some if you know what
I mean

Never found much to believe in
And I've made a mistake or two
But I was only searchin' for
somethin'

And I think that I've found it in you.
(Repeat chorus)

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THE CONVERSATION

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

WAYLON JENNINGS
HANK WILLIAMS, JR.
RICHIE ALBRIGHT

Hank let's talk about your daddy
Tell me how your momma loved that
man

Well just break out a bottle hoss
I'll tell you 'bout the driftin' cowboy
band

We won't talk about the habits
Just the music and the man.

Now Hank if you mind me askin'
Did your daddy really write all his
songs

That don't deserve no answer hoss
Let's light up and just move along
Did he write 'em about your momma
Or about the man who done her
wrong.

Well back then they called him crazy
Now a days they call him a saint
Now the ones that called him crazy
Still ridin' on his name.

If he was here right now Bocephus
Would he think that we were right
Do ya think he might
Don't you know he would walk tall
sir

Be right by our side
If we left for a show in Provo
He'd be the first one on the bus
And ready to ride.

Wherever he is I hope he's happy
And I hope he's doin' well yes I do
He is 'cause he's got one arm around
my momma

How he sure did love Miss Audrey
and raisin' hell

Guess I've asked you too many
questions
To the stories only Hank can tell.

Back then they called him crazy
Now a days they call him a saint
Most folks don't know
That they fired him from the Opry
And that caused him the greatest
pain.

I loved to tell you about love sick
And how Miss Audrey loved that
man

You know I've always loved to listen
To stories about the driftin' cowboy
band

Now when we get right down to it
Still the most wanted outlaws in the
land.

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WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL

(As recorded by Tom Grant)

KENT WEST BERRY
DAVID ROGERS

We've got to escape baby
We gotta take a little time off from
the every day life from the daily
routine of the workin' machine
Put some zip in our long lonely
nights
Get a holiday feeling.

Put some love in our hearts
Stop beating our heads on the wall
From the concrete jungle to a place
on the beach
We got to get away from it all in
Room 23

At the sand and the sea
That's where we'll find love together.

And if anyone asks what we're doing

to pass the time
We're enjoying the weather
We've joined the fun set watching
the sun set
Sippin' on a drink cool and tall
Snug as a bug in a rug
with a jug
We're just getting away from it all.
Tell the bosses we're tired and we'll
send in a card
Let 'em know how we're getting
along
We decided to stop punching the
clock
We've been workin' too hard for too
long
Hop in the car just the way that we
are
'Cause party time's comin' to call
There's not a minute to lose
Let's put some sand in our shoes
We've got to get away from it all.

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I'M HAVIN' A PARTY

(As recorded by Billy Thundercloud
& The Chieftones)

JERRY FOSTER
BILL RICE

I'm celebratin' bein' free
Tryin' to get used to bein'
Her old used-to-be
I don't mind tellin' you
This thing has got me down
I'm really hurtin'
And I need some friends around.

I'm havin' a party
Fill up your glass
Let's drink to sadness

And a love that didn't last
I'm havin' a party
So come on in
And help me celebrate
The things that might have been.

Come gather 'round and shake my
hand
And say congratulations
To the world's most lonely man
I may be laughin'
But I guess you can tell
That I'm not takin' losin' her
And bein' free too well.

(Repeat chorus)

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AFTER THE GREAT DEPRESSION

(As recorded by Razy Bailey)

HANK COCHRAN
RAZZY BAILEY
ROYCE PORTER

I remember my daddy talking
'Bout the crash of twenty-nine
The years of the great depression
And the days of trouble time
I guess I know their feelings
Tho I never had their wealth
I've been living in a great depression
Ever since the day you left.

I've been trying to cure with Jack
Daniels
What they used to try to cure with
shine
When you're living in the great

depression
You'll use anything you find
Funny how love and money
Can both leave you behind
Living in the great depression
Without any peace of mind.

I'm about as low now as I have ever
been
But I believe I can rebuild the way
they did back then
I believe with every ending
There's a better place to begin
And after the great depression
My heart's gonna rise again
My heart's gonna rise again.

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DON'T YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU

(As recorded by Ronnie Milsap)

DAN E. WILLIAMS
MICHAEL STEWART

Why must you disappear
Why must you go
When I need you here with me
Don't you know how much I love
you.

And why must you say goodbye
Once you saved my life
Now you're leavin' me to die, girl
Don't you know how much I love
you.

You give me just enough to keep me
hopin'
Enough to make me forget
The promises you've broken.

So why must you come around
To pick me up
So you can watch me hit the ground
girl
Don't you know how much I love
you.

Don't you know know
Don't you know know
Don't you know know
Don't you know know
Don't you know
Don't you know
Don't you know how much I love
you.

You give me just enough to keep me
hopin'
Enough to make me forget
The promises you've broken.

So how long must this go on
I'm so far gone
I'm on my knees now baby
Don't you know how much I love
you.

Don't you know know
Don't you know know
Don't you know know
Don't you know know
Don't you know
Don't you know
Don't you know how much I love
you.

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WATCHIN' GIRLS GO BY

(As recorded by Ronnie McDowell)

BUDDY KILLEN
RONNIE McDOWELL

Watchin' girls go by, me oh my
What a lovely way to spend an
afternoon
Watchin' girls go by, that's how I
spent my time
Pickin' out the ones I'd like to make
love to.
When I was just a boy I put away my
toys
'Cause I had been affected by the
opposite sex
And I had found my mouth began to
water
Those sweet young things were
better
I knew past time had turned my head
around.

HIGHWAY 40 BLUES

(As recorded by Ricky Skaggs)

LARRY CORDLE

Well these highway forty blues
I've walked holes in both my shoes
Counted the days since I've been
gone
And I'd love to see the lights of home
Wasted time and money too
Squandered youth in search of truth
But in the end I had to lose
Lord above I paid my dues
Got the highway forty blues.

The highway called when I was
young
Told me lies of things to come
Your fame and fortune lies ahead
That's what the billboard lights had
said
Shattered dreams my mind is numb

THERE AIN'T NO FUTURE IN THIS

(As recorded by Reba McEntire)

BILL RICE
MARY SHARON RICE

Honey I know you tried
When you loved me tonight
But her memory slipped from your
lips
So if she's on your mind
That much of the time
There ain't no future in this.

(Repeal chorus)

A little older, a little tamed,
But it's still the same old game
'Cause I am still attracted to
Those sexy lasses all around.

Now I don't just stand there
dreaming
I got what I been needin'
I'm just comparing them to what I
found.

Watchin' girls go by, me oh my
What a lovely way to spend an
afternoon
Watchin' girls go by, that's how I
spend my time
Now you're the only one I want to
make love to.

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My money's gone stick out my
thumb
My eyes are filled with bitter tears
Lord I ain't been home in years
Got them highway forty blues.
You know I've rambled all around
Like a rolling stone from town to
town
Met pretty girls I have to say
But none of them could make me
stay
Well I've played the music halls and
bars
Had fancy clothes and big fine cars
Things a country boy can't use
Dixieland I sure miss you
Got the highway forty blues.

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There was somebody who
Took a whole lot of you
And I guess you're not over it yet
If I'm just standing in
For a memory then
There ain't no future in this.

Mine are the arms that hold you
But hers are the arms you miss
So if she's still the one
When it's all said and done
There ain't no future in this.

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A LITTLE GOOD NEWS

(As recorded by Anne Murray)

CHARLIE BLACK
RORY BOURKE
TOMMY ROCCO

I rolled out this morning
The kids had the morning news
show on
Bryant Gumbel was talkin' 'bout the
fighting in Lebanon
Some senator was squawking 'bout
the bad economy
It's gonna get worse you see
We need a change in policy.

There's the local paper
Rolled up in the rubber band
One more sad story's one more than
I can stand
Just once how I'd like to see the
headline say
Not much to print today
Can't find nothin' bad to say
because.

Nobody robbed a liquor store on the
lower part of town
Nobody OD'ed
Nobody burned a single building
down
Nobody fired a shot in anger
Nobody had to die in vain
We sure could use a little good news
today.

I'll come home this evenin'
I'll bet that the news will be the same
Somebody takes a hostage
Somebody steals a plane
How I wanna hear the anchor man
Talk about a county fair
How we cleaned up the air
How everybody learned to care oh
tell me.

Nobody was assassinated
In the whole Third World today
And in the streets of Ireland
All the children had to do was play
Everybody loves everybody in the
good old U.S.A.
We sure could use a little good news
today.

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SCARLET FEVER

(As recorded by Kenny Rogers)

MIKE DEKLE

I stood outside the lucky star
Starin' at the flashin' sign
It read "come on in and watch young
Scarlet's body come alive
Let her dance for you and cast her
spell
You'll swear you can't believe her
Be careful not to catch that Scarlet
fever."

So I paid my fare and walked down
front

And found an empty chair
As I settled in young Scarlet
Took the ribbons from her hair
The moves her body made while the
music played
Were the likes I've never seen
And she became the envy of my
dreams.

One by one her leasing movements
Brought the crowd out of their seats
Then all at once young Scarlet
Danced right up in front of me
From the moment that her eyes
found mine

I've never been the same
Scarlet locked another heart upon
her chain.

Now I get Scarlet fever

Ev'rytime I see her
But she's a night club teaser
Not paid to notice me
Yes I get Scarlet fever
If she knew how much I need her
She'd place her hand in my hand
And dance away with me.

She looked twenty-five but I was
told

That she was just sixteen
She had a way of making a man
believe

She danced for only him
As she tantalized I fantasized
And felt the sound of my heart beat
And every night I'd dream she'd fall
in love with me.

Then one night while driving in
My eyes began to tear
Cause the sign outside the lucky
star

Said Scarlet isn't here
She'd left that day to find a life
Of bigger and better things
And she left behind my chain of
broken dreams.

But I still get Scarlet fever
In my mind I still see her
Out there dancing somewhere
To another fool like me
Yes I get Scarlet fever
If she knew how much I needed her
She'd place her hand in my hand
And dance away with me.

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SLOW BURN

(As recorded by T.G. Sheppard)

TOMMY ROCCO
CHARLIE BLACK

She's got that dark hair fallin' 'cross
her shoulders
There's not a man alive who
wouldn't want to hold her
And the way she moves just the way
she moves
That's enough to keep me on a slow
burn
Keep me on a slow burn.

In her high heels kickin' 'cross the
dance floor
She's more woman than I've a right to
ask for
Still there's something in her eyes in
those dark eyes
Oh and that's love and it keeps me
on a slow burn
Keeps me on a slow burn.

When we touch the fire breaks out
And it rages out of control
And the love we make is so deep so
strong

That when it's over
Even when it's over
And the flame dies down
It just dies down to a slow burn
A slow burn.

Oh the love we make is so deep so
strong

That when it's over
Even when it's over
And the flame dies down
It just dies down to a slow burn
A slow burn.

She keeps me on a slow burn
A slow burn
Oh that dark hair fallin' 'cross her
shoulders
(Slow burn)

(Keeps me on a slow burn)
Oh those high heels kickin' 'cross
the dance floor
When we touch
When we touch.

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ABILENE

(As recorded by George Hamilton
IV)

JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

Abilene, Abilene prettiest town
I've ever seen
Women there will treat you mean
In Abilene, my Abilene
I sit alone most ev'ry night
Watch those trains pull out of sight
Don't I wish they were carrying me
Back to Abilene, my Abilene.

Crowded city, there ain't nothin'
free

Nothing in this town for me
Wish to the Lord that I could be
In Abilene, sweet Abilene.

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Publications, Inc.

WHISPER IT TO ME

(As recorded by Bobby G. Rice)

DON PFIMMER
RICK KLANG

When the conversation dwindles
And the candle's burning low
You get down to whispering
What no one else should know
And your words just soak into me
With the warmth of the wine
What you're telling me so softly
Is you're wanting to be mine.

But whisper it to me (I love you)
It's time that I heard (I need you)
Cause love when you say it (I want
you so much)

Is more than just a word
Whisper it to me (I never knew love
could be this way)
Though I've heard it all before (I
want this moment to last)
I need to know you love me
So whisper it once more.

You don't have to say you're ready
That feeling never lies
When it's time for loving
That come on's in your eyes
And before the night is over
And when the talkin's through
I'll answer every whisper
While I'm making love to you.

(Repeat chorus)

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How to make others secretly DO YOUR BIDDING with the astonishing power of **AUTOMATIC MIND COMMAND!**

Here's how to get started in just 3 minutes...

Dear Friend:

New power is about to leap into your life... an astonishing way to control the thoughts and actions of others without their knowing it... no matter how much they may not want to follow your instructions, they carry them out to a "T" every time!

With "Automatic Mind-Command" you'll be running the show. Make a wish, turn on The Power, and watch those around you drop everything and do what they're told.

And nobody will even have the faintest idea that you're behind it all. That's the beauty of "Automatic Mind-Command"—you are the only one who knows what's going on—you alone decide when things should start... stop... change around.

CONTROL YOUR FRIENDS OR STRANGERS!

You can use it to control your friends or strangers, one at a time or in large numbers, at any time, and ANY WAY YOU LIKE.

For example: You go into a bank for a loan. The credit man smiles but says "Sorry. You don't qualify for a loan right now; however, if there's anything else I can do for you, I'd be glad to..." Then in a flash, his tune changes when you let loose your "Automatic Mind-Command." He continues, "In fact, we'll be glad to give you \$1,000 more than you asked for. And any time you want more, just see me personally. Thank you so much for coming by!"

Impossible? You'll be doing things like that every day without even thinking about it. As soon as you need something done, it's done! The people who do these things for you will remember what they did, but not why!

FUN POWER—TOO!

You can have a lot of fun with this power, too. Look how Evelyn C. used it at work... One day, while sorting papers, her boss angrily inquired why she had to make so much noise—and scolded her in front of everybody. Evelyn said nothing, but smiled to herself—for she had just turned on the "Automatic Mind-Command..." Suddenly the boss apologized for being a scoundrel. "Please... I'm sorry," he said, in front of everybody. "I'd like to make it up to you!" And he told her what a wonderful person she was! When Evelyn turned the power off, the boss just stood there with an open mouth, wondering what made him say all those things.

Think what this power can mean in your life. You need money... and it's there! You want affection... you'll be smothered! You want peace and quiet... the world stands still!

NO MORE SECRETS WILL BE KEPT FROM YOU!

People who think they can hold back the facts will meet their master in you! You just fire a little "Automatic Mind-Command" at them, and they'll sing like meadowlarks... Nona J. was at her wits' end when she tried to find the money she'd put aside to pay the rent—it was gone. A frantic search through the house turned up nothing. There was only one possibility left... she asked Billy. A look of surprise crossed his face. No—he hadn't seen any money. But Nona didn't believe him, and started using "Automatic Mind-Command" to find out if he was telling the truth. Suddenly Billy reached into his pocket and took out a roll of money. After giving her the money, he acted as if nothing had happened!

Think how many secrets must be hidden all around you! Things your spouse won't tell...

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Scott Reed is one of the nation's leading mind-power experts. Presently engaged as a writer on developments in the behavioral sciences, his revelations about the unseen world of the mind have been read by millions. A graduate of the City University of New York, his own life is living proof of "Automatic Mind-Command."

A Master Researcher, Metaphysician, and Psychic Advisor, he has helped countless men and women find true happiness. He has the rare ability of writing clearly and simply so that even the most profound Truths can be plainly understood by anyone.

your neighbors won't say... your boss keeps quiet about... ALL BROUGHT INTO THE OPEN JUST FOR YOU!! They'll tell you all their secrets, but they won't know why.

Hold on now, because I haven't told you yet about the best part of "Automatic Mind-Command."

You may have to bolt your door to keep people from overwhelming you with love, gifts, favors, rewards! Perfect strangers will be walking up to you and asking, "How are you? Can I do anything for you?" They will never suspect that "Automatic Mind-Command" is impelling them to like you, please you... and automatically want to help you.

INSTANTLY YOUR LIFE IS CHANGED!

At first, I couldn't believe it. And yet I know this to be true from my own personal experience... time after time. For example...

A STRANGER HANDS HIM \$500—Harry Cr., a low-paid factory worker, wanted to start a business of his own. All he needed was cash to get started, but no one would give him the money. Finally someone told him how to use "Automatic Mind-Command"—and Harry laughingly tried it. A short time later, a perfect stranger handed him \$500—saying he'd heard about Harry's plan, and was eager to help him get started!

Unusual? Not at all... things happen every day with "Automatic Mind-Command."

RECEIVES NEEDED CASH QUICKLY!—Mrs. Thelma J. reports, "I needed money badly." Her husband hadn't worked in months, and their savings were running out. Then she discovered "Automatic Mind-Command"—and turned on the power immediately! The next morning she received a package containing several hundred dollars from friends and well-wishers she never knew existed!

In all history, few indeed are the ones who have recognized "Automatic Mind-Command." The rest, who do not use it, pay the penalty in suffering, wishing, hoping, dreaming... Now I say to you: Wish no more!

HOW TO GET STARTED IN JUST 3 MINUTES!

Minute #1—Fill out the No-Risk Coupon and mail it to us.

Minute #2—When you receive a package in the mail from us, open it.

Minute #3—Lift the front cover, and let the secret feed itself in to your mind automatically.

After that, sit back, relax—and see how this power can work for you. It's as simple as that! It won't cost you one penny unless it works!

IN THAT INSTANT, YOU WILL ALREADY BE ABLE TO USE "AUTOMATIC MIND-COMMAND" FOR THE FIRST TIME... for money, love, healing, protection, and much more!

Imagine the thrill—after a lifetime of "scrimping" and "penny-pinching"—to see a tidal wave of riches rolling into your life from every direction—pay raises, bonuses, gifts, legacies... a rising tide of good fortune!

MORE AMAZING CASE HISTORIES!

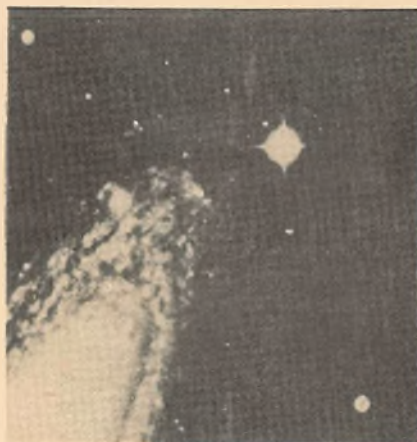
And it's all just minutes away! Larry S. wanted to see his girlfriend—although he had no idea where she was—and no way of

SOME OUTSTANDING FEATURES THAT CAN CHANGE YOUR LIFE!

- The amazing power you now possess
- How to get something for nothing
- Why this method must work for you
- Your "instant" fortune maker
- You can get rich quickly and easily
- "Instant" money can be yours
- A magic spell that works living miracles
- How this secret can bring you anything you desire
- Help from the invisible world
- How to "Tune In" on the secret thoughts of others
- The greatest love spell of all
- Formula for a happy marriage
- How to dissolve all kinds of evil
- How to win the future of your choice

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contacting her by letter or phone. From far away... he began using "Automatic Mind-Command!" In that instant, his girlfriend knew what she had to do. She dropped what she was doing, excused herself and hurried to visit him. Arriving in record time—she hugged and kissed him, explaining that "something" told her he wanted and needed her, and what could she do for him!

Now here's a most fantastic use of "Automatic Mind-Command"—one I'm sure you'll agree proves that here is a power which staggers the imagination!

For example, cases of health-symptoms relieved with "Automatic Mind-Command!" John C. reports that his hearing now seems normal again! Warren W.'s blurred eyesight cleared, sharpened, and now seems normal! Lydia E. says her arthritic symptoms of soreness and stiffness in the fingers were relieved when nothing else seemed to help, and Mrs. M. S. was surprised when her leg pain disappeared. Bella S., who complained of "ulcerative colitis" with stomach cramps and diarrhea, obtained fast relief... And others report relief from complaints of high blood pressure, heart symptoms, "migraine" headaches, weakness, dizziness, fatigue, and more.

It's simple, easy, and automatic to apply!

YOURS TO PROVE—AT OUR RISK!

So you see, life can be beautiful with "Automatic Mind-Command." To discover its amazing power let it put you on the road to a NEW LIFE... filled to the brim with riches, love, pleasure and all the wonderful luxuries of the world... and more! You owe it to yourself to try it! Why not send in the No-Risk Coupon—TODAY!

Sincerely yours,

Scott Reed

MAIL NO RISK COUPON TODAY!

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without dangerous drugs, without exercise,
without unpleasant tasting medicines,
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WOMEN—a curvier, glamorous figure.

If you had started this amazing method just a few short weeks ago, right now you could be up to 5, 10, even 15 pounds heavier or more!

At last, no matter what you have tried, no matter what you have done, if you are a normally healthy person, you can gain up to 5, 10, 15 pounds or more safely, surely, pleasantly, and that's a guaranteed money-back fact.

Yes now, even if you have been thin for years, you can have the fuller, more attractive body you have always wanted without dangerous drugs, without heart-straining exercise, without unpleasant tasting medicines!

This exciting method is easy, pleasant, and medically sound beyond a shadow of a doubt, and your own Doctor could tell you the same thing.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO

Before meals, or whenever you feel like it, you take delicious, chewable, nutritionally fortified GAIN tablets and that's it! No other medication to take. Nothing difficult or unpleasant to do, and without even being aware of it, a wonderfully exciting change takes place.

Those high-calorie GAIN tablets are rich in body-building materials! They not only add weight themselves, but they sharpen your appetite! You look forward to meal-times, and without even realizing it, you start to eat more and almost immediately the weight gaining process begins!

As you follow your GAIN Plan which includes nutritional high calorie menus. You add pounds and inches to your arms, legs, chest, hips, everywhere. You'll be amazed at the fantastic transformation that occurs... as thin, unattractive areas start to develop into new magnetic appeal. You'll be

SKINNY MEN AND WOMEN ARE NOT ATTRACTIVE



... a skinny, scrawny body is no asset in social or business life. Give the GAIN Plan a chance to help build you up and put firm flesh on you.

thrilled to discover that as you gain weight you will have more pep and energy for all the wonderful things in life!

THINK OF WHAT THIS CAN MEAN TO YOU

If you are one of those unfortunate people who can't wear all the new high style clothes you want to wear... if you are ashamed of the way you look in a bathing suit... embarrassed because your legs are too thin and spindly... your chest is too flat... your arms aren't the full, rounded limbs they were meant to be... If you long for a more attractive-looking body, the safe, pleasant GAIN Plan can be the answer to your prayers!

Yes, now, with the GAIN Plan to help, it's so easy, so pleasant to add pounds and inches of firm, attractive flesh... so full-filling to feel better, stronger, more vital and alive! But don't take our word for it. Prove it to yourself at our risk!

If you sincerely want to gain weight, and to look better and feel better as a result,

HERE IS OUR OFFER...

We honestly believe the GAIN Plan to be the finest and most effective product of its type sold anywhere in the world today, and to prove our confidence, we are backing that statement up with this honest, straight-forward offer...

Try the fabulous new GAIN Plan in your

GAIN IS SAFE

GAIN is not a dangerous drug, medicine or a fishy-tasting oil. It is made of safe, pure ingredients, contains nothing which could possibly harm you, and may even be taken with complete safety by children.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Send for the GAIN Plan today. Try it for 7 days entirely at our risk. If, at the end of 7 days, you haven't started to gain pounds and inches and to look better and to feel better... If you aren't convinced the GAIN Plan is a safe, pleasant, way to gain weight, don't keep it! Return the empty bottle and get your money back immediately, no questions asked!

VITAL NOTE

A current issue of a famous medical journal reports on a recent government controlled study. This study, conducted over a 24 year period on 5,000 underweight and overweight men and women, proves that being underweight is as injurious to health and longevity as being overweight.

own home at our risk. Subject it to any test you like. Weigh yourself before you start. Weigh yourself later. If you haven't started to see substantial weight gain within 7 days, and if you don't feel better and look better as a result, or, if you are not completely satisfied for any reason, PAY NOTHING! It's just as simple as that.

If you are in doubt... even if you think nothing can possibly help you, for the sake of your appearance, and your happiness, at least try it! If the GAIN Plan works the way we know it will, you'll agree it is worth the few dollars it cost.

On the other hand, if it doesn't work the way you expected, it costs you nothing, and a least you have had the satisfaction of trying it at our expense.

What could be fairer than that? The next move is up to you. Once and for all, determine to do something about your underweight! We know you'll be happy you did.

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY

GAIN PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. G890
Box 2346, Carbondale, Ill. 62901

Please send my package of GAIN Plan immediately with the understanding that if I am not satisfied, I may have my money back, no questions asked.

- ☐ One GAIN PLAN for \$9.99
☐ SAVE \$2.00! Order 2 for \$17.96
☐ SAVE \$5.00! Order 3 for \$25.00
Enclosed is \$_____

☐ cash, ☐ check or ☐ money order

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QUEEN OF MY HEART

(As recorded by Hank Williams, Jr.)

HANK WILLIAMS, JR.

I just wanted to tell you what I think
about you
And I don't want to leave out some
important part

'Cause you know I love you and I
can't live without you
You know that you are the queen of
my heart.

I've had ladies of passion and
women of beauty
But you're the only girl I opened up
to

But I closed up tight when you left
for another
And that's the part I've never gotten
used to.

And the queen's still in England
The king's still in Spain
And my love for you it's still the same
You know that I want you till death
do us part

You know that you are the queen of
my heart.

If you get this letter
Please let me know something
If you're coming back or is it all
through

Hey just tell me yes or no
Don't keep me hanging
'Cause that's the part I could never
get used to.

And the queen is in England
And the king is in Spain
And all the king's horses and all the
queen's men

Could never do one thing to keep us
apart
If you'd just come back to me
Queen of my heart.

I'm telling you
You are the queen of my heart.

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MY WORLD BEGINS AND ENDS WITH YOU

(As recorded by Dave & Sugar)

STEVE PIPPIN
LARRY KEITH

My world was no more than a dream
And waitin' on a dream can sure get
lonely

Your love just fell right into place
And filled an empty space to
overflowing overflowing.

My world begins with havin' a friend
when I'm feeling blue
My world would end if ever I heard
you say we were through
Just don't know what I'd do
'Cause my world begins and ends
with you.

Sometimes I tell little lies to see if
your eyes are looking through me
But you know lying's not my style
I just need your smile coming to me
Reassuring me.

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Address

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ANYBODY ELSE'S HEART BUT MINE

(As recorded by Terri Gibbs)

WALT ALDRIDGE

If it was any other night
You wouldn't tempt me
If it was any other time
I'd turn you down
But tonight I've been feeling kinda
empty
And it wouldn't be cold with you
around.

If you were any other girl
I wouldn't worry
If I were anybody else
I'd buy your lines
I could overlook the way you hurt
me
If it were anybody else's heart but
mine.

I'd be trading

LET'S GET OVER THEM TOGETHER

(As recorded by Moe Bandy)

CHARLIE CRAIG
KEITH STEGALL

I don't know if we can make it
But baby let's give it a good try
We're both coming off of losing
And it ain't easy telling love
goodbye.

You don't look a thing like her
And I don't guess I measure up to
him

Oh but then
Maybe together
We can get each other over them.

Let's get over them together
And bury two old memories
Let's get over them together

One night with you for a hundred
more alone
Waiting like a fool hoping you might
phone

And I just might lay it on the line
If it were anybody else's heart but
mine.

Well I told you once before I didn't
need you
You'd think it was a lesson easy
learned
But you draw me like a moth to a
candle
With no idea how bad it's gonna
burn.

Now there's always that chance
you're on the level
And you've had a change of heart
and change of mind
I might gamble with a silver tongued
devil
If it were anybody else's heart but
mine.

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Music, Inc.

I'll help you and you help me.

I'm glad we found each other
We both need someone to hold
tonight

So lay your head on my shoulder
And let's go somewhere that's out of
sight.

Before this night is over
Who knows two losers might win
And smile again
Maybe together
We can get each other over them.

Let's get over them together
And bury two old memories
Let's get over them together
I'll help you and you help me.

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wood Music Inc.

THAT SAME OL' LOOK OF LOVE

(As recorded by David Houston)

C. TAYLOR
G. RICHEY
N. WILSON

To see you once again just tears me
all to pieces
And I'm sure surprised to see you
face to face
Now here you stand with arms that
say they want to hold me
That same ol' look of love all over
your face.

To think of how your lips would feel

I almost tremble
And your tender touch of love I
can't erase
It's almost more than I can stand to
be just near you
That same ol' look of love all over
your face.

But wait there's something I must
tell you
Someone waits for me she's all
alone
I'm going home
And as sure as I go home she'll
meet me smiling
She'll have that same ol' look of love
all over her face.

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RAINBOWS AND BUTTERFLIES

(As recorded by Billy Swan)

JOHN FLYNN III

Baby, the world has gone crazy
They say true love doesn't exist
The practical doubt it
The cynical shout it
But I think there's something they've
missed
'Cause I can't help falling in love,
dear
Each day, when I open my eyes
For seeing you there
I become so aware
Of the magic that fills up our lives.

I love rainbows and butterflies
Wild flow'rs and starry skies
And dreams that aren't afraid to
come true

Sunsets and autumn leaves
Snowfall and make believe
But mostly just being with you.

Sometimes the world gets so
fright'ning
It tangles you up in its web
It tempts you with gold

It empties your soul
It robs you and leaves you for dead
So I turn to you with your sweet love
To fill and replenish my soul
Restore and revile
Make sure I'm alive
And, lady, that's when I know.

I love rainbows and butterflies
Wild flow'rs and starry skies
And dreams that aren't afraid to
come true

Sunsets and autumn leaves
Snowfall and make believe
But mostly just being with you.

Darlin', your love has opened my
eyes
Living for love's made me realize
I love you
I love rainbows and butterflies
Wild flow'rs and starry skies
Dreams that aren't afraid to come
true
Sunsets and autumn leaves
Snowfall and make believe
But mostly, just being with you.

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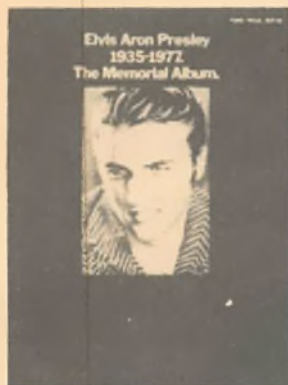
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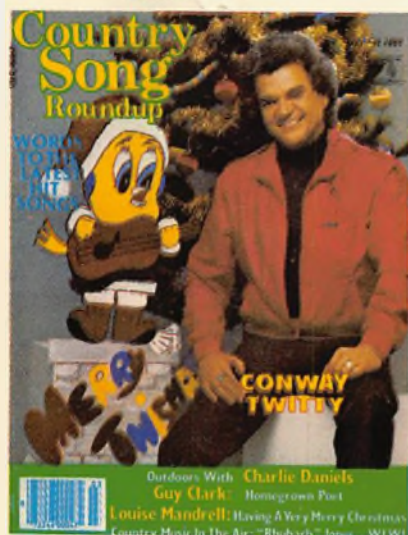
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