

LITTLE PIECE OF HISTORY

(Z. Muth)

Go catch the river it's runnin' out to the sea-lined sands
I've been adding up my daylight savings and babe I've got a plan
You and me, it's the story of the chrome hearts
These dreams and illusions are hard to tell apart
All the coffee and gasoline, all the miles in between
Sunrise and sunset
And all the small towns we ain't seen yet
Where people seem to be getting by in spite of the rent

Chorus:

A little piece of history in the making
We've been confusing what we were giving and what we were taking
We'll turn it all upside down
See the stars when we're looking at the ground
Shining all around
Hold on to my hand
Sing me a love song
If we forget the words we'll make them up as we go along

We put everything in boxes, left early on New Year's Day
So many things we thought we couldn't live without, we just gave them away
You and me it's the story of the chrome hearts
Never said I knew, never said I had a clue
All the U-turns and dive bars, the bitter ends and the broken hearts
All of this if nothing else someday will make a story to tell
And if no one else will listen you know I always will

Chorus:

A little piece of history in the making
We've been confusing what we were giving and what we were taking
We turned it all upside down
See the stars when we're looking at the ground
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Hold on to my hand
Sing me a love song
If we forget the words, we'll make them up as we go along

MAMA NEEDS A MARGARITA

(Z. Muth)

Nothing to do, nowhere to go to
Just me and the baby eating straight from the jar
Half past eight, dad calls says he has to work late
But I heard the jukebox playing down at the bar

Ain't you getting sleepy
Tired of putting up the fight
Been fed and changed
Now it's time to say goodnight

Chorus:
Mama needs a margarita
A slow song and two strong arms to lead
A pretty red dress and a new pair of dancing shoes
A long straight highway
No cops to get in my way
A Texas roadhouse and a band to play the blues

I used to be the one who stayed out late
Used to drink my tequila straight
Boys standing in line
To take me out on the dancing floor
Two-steppers and two-timers
Seven sins and one-liners
We'd tip our glasses back and call out for more

Ain't you getting sleepy
Heard this story too many times
Just close your eyes little darlin'
It's time to say goodnight

Chorus:
Mama needs a margarita
A slow song and two strong arms to lead
A pretty red dress and a new pair of dancing shoes
A long straight highway
No cops to get in my way
A Texas roadhouse and a band to play the blues

A long straight highway
No cops to get in my way
A dream of a life somewhere beyond these blues

A dream of a life somewhere beyond these blues

MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND
(Z. Muth)

I woke up on the wrong side of the roadside
A dollar and a half anymore that ain't enough to ride
You left me standing in a room full of strangers with nothing to say
Knowing full well that I never knew how to make friends the easy way

Chorus:
I thought you loved me babe, thought you were the right kind
The way you treat me lately you're gonna make me change my mind
Change my mind

I got the walkin' blues down below and a heavy head up above
Worn out shoes and wasted words are something I seem to have plenty of
Been trying to catch up to the modern age but babe I'm a little too slow
Got the payphone blues in a town I should have left a long long time ago

Chorus:
I thought you loved me babe, thought you were the right kind
The way you treat me lately you're gonna make me change my mind
Change my mind

I ain't burned all my bridges in this town yet
I know a few bartenders who still let me live on the money I say I'm gonna get
I know it ain't gonna do no good in the long run
Who needs the long run when you get the short end of everything you try to get a hold of

Chorus:
I thought you loved me babe, thought you were the right kind
The way you treat me lately you're gonna make me change my mind
Change my mind

ANNABELLE
(Z. Muth)

That old woman from Dove Creek Colorado,
On her way to see her mom one more time
Looking for an answer or some kind of cure
For the loneliness she'd had in her heart all her life
You left the hard part up to her, trying to put it all into words
Measuring the miles behind her eyes
Hopin' she don't turn to you, wondering where you're running off to
If she don't ask no questions you won't have to tell no lies

Chorus:

Annabelle, all the stories you tell
Are about bus stations and trains
And all the folks you will never know well
You remember by the names of the places from where they came
I listen like a child, as you recount the trials
Of the strangers who are closer than your own kin
You can leave your coat on, 'cause I know it won't be long
Till you slip out the back door again

Spending all your time in bars, trading smiles for stories of the war
In truckstops and motels I know you can't afford
What would I ever do if I heard something happened to you
Or worse, if I hear nothing at all?

Chorus:

Annabelle, all the stories you tell
Are about bus stations and trains
And all the folks you will never know well
You remember by the names of the places from where they came
I listen like a child, as you recount the trials
Of the strangers who are closer than your own kin
You can leave your coat on, 'cause I know it won't be long
Till you slip out the back door again

You're one of a dying breed who only takes what they need
And leaves the rest to the feast of the fools
When someone else along the way asks you to stop and stay
And tell them a story or two
Tell them the one about this old man from Blue River, Arizona
Who is tall and handsome in spite of his lazy eye
Never found no gold on the trail of old Coronado
Spent half of his life waiting on that quittin' time whistle to blow

Chorus:

Annabelle, all the stories you tell
Are about bus stations and trains
And all the folks you will never know well
You remember by the names of the places from where they came
I listen like a child, as you recount the trials
Of the strangers who are closer than your own kin
You can leave your coat on, 'cause I know it won't be long
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APRIL FOOL

(R. Lane)

She said I'll see you in the morning darling
I'll see you when the kids have gone to school
I know tomorrow is your birthday
And I know you know that you're an April fool

Chorus:

We used to roam so freely, it's been so long
I take my dreams to bed now where they belong

There's dust and cobwebs on your north star
No more fussin the campfires in your hair
I see the wheels have rusted in your backyard
And I know we ain't going nowhere

Chorus:

We used to roam so freely, it's been so long
I take my dreams to bed now where they belong

SOMEBODY I KNOW

(Z. Muth)

I could watch the clouds for hours and never need to know their names
Listen to the birds put our words and toils to shame
See two strangers passing on the street be forever changed
Just by one kind word or a winking eye

I've been living in my mind too long
Making small talk so my lonely heart don't show
Sinking into the slow moving dream of life
Won't you come and go with me
Seeking moonlight and mystery
We'll haunt the hidden places like the embers in the afterglow
In a world of strangers and stranger things
Could you be somebody I know?

I don't want to die, where the sleeping dogs lie
Where the silence is stronger than stone
If I have to wander through the lightning and the thunder
Must I always go alone?

I've been getting by on the bottom line
Can't get up or over but it ain't for lack of trying
Making trouble outta nothing, but no one wants to hear about that
Will these tired eyes let in the light?
Remind me of something I've known all along deep down inside
Some kind of truth behind all these lies we've been told
In a world of strangers and stranger things
Could you be somebody I know?

The bright lights will catch us and pass on by
And we'll watch them as they go
In a world of strangers and stranger things
Could you be somebody I know?

TOO SHINY (Z. Muth)

I was a junk store queen, you were the king of the rusty old machine
True grit and time on our hands
Basement apartment we carried everything worth anything wherever we went
It was not much, it did not weigh us down
I fell in love with the road and the racket
You fell in love with a rich girl who took off packin'
Now you're back with a real job and what the clean-cut folks call a real life
And I'm laughing just to keep the tears from my eyes

What now? You just come back to impress me?
Show up in your two-ton truck and turn the key
Of that four-by-four with the double doors
That you paid too much for

Chorus:
But it's just a little too shiny for me
Yeah it's just a little too shiny for me
Too shiny for me

You ain't haulin' horses, you ain't haulin' hay

You just haul your heart down to the bar at the end of every working day
Hard work and a heart that's true, no one would know half as well as you do
That good luck and good timing don't make a good man out of you
There's gotta be something else to get you through

And now, you don't have to come back and impress me
This whole world is your diamond, and babe you're just chippin' away
Fillin' up holes with glitter and gold
And all the things you paid for with the dreams that you sold

Chorus:

But it's all just a little too shiny for me
Yeah it's all just a little too shiny for me
It's all just a little too shiny for me
Too shiny for me

WALTZ OF THE WAYWARD WIND (Z. Muth)

We took off running in the middle of the night
Hid out in the fields as we watched for the light
The cars on the highway passed by
We dreamed about hitching a ride
Called out to wild ones of the forest and the fen
They answered in a chorus we could not comprehend
A song with no beginning or end
And we danced to the waltz of the wayward wind

Chorus:

The wayward wind is a restless wind
It's a wind that yearns to wander
The song of the rounders and the ramblin' men
Is the waltz of the wayward wind

You made your haste at the thawing of the snow
I never had the money or the guts to go
Just a bullet and a bottle of wine
Six o'clock on Friday might find me half blind
I'll give the bartender a buck for the band
Tell him any old whiskey will do
Take the nearest man standing by the hand
And we dance to the waltz of the wayward wind

Chorus:

The wayward wind is a restless wind
It's a wind that yearns to wander
The song of the rounders and the ramblin' men
Is the waltz of the wayward wind

Have you ever had a letter you wanted to write
Thinking about it kept you up through the night
Once you calmed your trembling hand
The words won't come out as you had planned
It's bound to be a hard road no matter what you haul
For the leaving and the ones left behind
The dreamers who don't know quite where to begin
Singing along to the waltz of the wayward wind

Chorus:

The wayward wind is a restless wind
It's a wind that yearns to wander
The song of the rounders and the ramblin' men
Is the waltz of the wayward wind

TAKEN ALL YOU WANTED

(Z. Muth)

It's the middle of the day but it's already getting dark outside
Every day about this time, this time of year, we lose a little bit of light
And I just try to keep a light on inside

Come home at night to bad news and beer breath
And the only light is the one coming from the tv set
And I'm waiting to hear something that I ain't heard yet

Chorus:

Have you taken all you wanted from me now?
Have you taken all you wanted and then some, somehow?

You don't believe me, have I got cause to lie?
Well the way I feel, soon it will be hard to hide
And the secret I've been keeping it ain't just mine

And babe, I have my regrets, many fools I have suffered
And still suffer yet
There are so many things beyond my control
But this choice is mine to make and mine alone

You can call me selfish
And I won't deny
But what gives you the right to decide how the other half live and die?
Without ever stopping to ask why

Chorus:

You have taken all you wanted from me now
You have taken all you wanted and then some, somehow

It's the middle of the day, but it's already getting dark outside
And every day about this time, this time of year, we lose a little bit of light

WHAT DID YOU COME BACK HERE FOR?

(Z. Muth)

What did you come back here for?

Was it to dry the eyes that you left crying
Or to hold the hand that you left reaching out
Regale me with the tales of the roads in between
Comparing the colors to the colors I've been seeing
What did you come back here for?

What did you come back here for?

To turn through the pages of these faded magazines
Tear out the pictures just to leave them in the seams
Listen to these old records that haunt our dreams
Drink all my good liquor, pack up your things, and leave
What did you come back here for?

You had my heart at the drop of your hat
Heaven knows what I would give if I could live like that
Never been the one to leave
I've always been the true believer
For any good that's ever done

I never wanted to waste your time
And I don't think you ever wanted to waste mine
Just give me something before you go
One kind honest word as you walk out that door
What did you come back here for?