

**You Only Believe Me When I'm Lying** (Z. Muth © 2009)

I play it cool and act as cold as ice  
It's the only way I know to make you look twice  
'cause you only believe me when I'm lying  
I slam the door but I watch what I say  
I know it's just your jealous heart that's making you stay  
Where you only believe me when I'm lying

And I'm not gonna send you no love letters  
'cause you'll just shake your head at the proof  
that I want you and that's the honest truth

I've been talking to this fella next door  
Been giving him the eye, but he's asking for more  
'cause you only believe me when I'm lying  
It's hard to say exactly when I knew  
That I was on the outside looking in at you  
You only believe me when I'm lying

And I'm not gonna send you no love letters  
Cause you'll just shake your head at the proof  
That I want you and that's the honest truth

**Hey Little Darlin'** (Z. Muth © 2009)

Chorus: Hey little darlin' I've been callin' but you don't seem to hear  
I've been waitin' I've been hesitatin' but I have waited my share

I've been hot and I've been cold, been carrying a heavy load  
Trying to lift myself above this old life  
If I'm here or if I'm there, I can tell that you don't care  
'Cause you've got a heart like a bucket full of ice

Chorus:

Well the old folks back home, they wonder why I roam  
And chase the crooked and cold hearted men like you  
They tried to teach me well but you have cast some kind of spell  
And I am bound to fall until my days are through

And I tell myself no, but you know in the end I'll always go  
Back down to the bar to look for you  
Then I'm right back where I started, all alone and broken hearted  
Hey, what's a girl like me supposed to do?

Then you ask me how I've been  
I said I came out on top but you could hardly call it winnin'

With that hard look in your eyes  
Well I know now it ain't no disguise  
Ain't no disguise

Chorus:

**I Used to Call My Heart a Home** (Z. Muth © 2009)

A young girl's dream is a blessed bright and shining thing  
And it sparkles like the dew in the morning light  
If she trades it for the gleam of a gold wedding ring  
Well I sure hope that her luck is better than mine

Chorus: I used to call my heart a home  
It was a place I could go when the world outside left me cold and alone  
But I followed life down love's rough and rocky road  
To come back and find a vacant lot all paved with stone

Your two strong arms and your sweet talkin' charms  
They were enough to last for a while  
But those kind words turned cold and the truth was finally told  
And I longed for the days when I was a dreamin' child

Chorus:  
Repeat chorus:

**The Last Bus** (Z. Muth © 2009)

It's two below out in Buffalo  
And in my warmest winter coat I still can't stand the cold  
Give me the strength to suffer the season  
With the hope that I might find a reason  
Got off the last bus, smoked a cigarette  
And when I get on the next one  
I don't know where I'm going yet  
I said goodbye to Harlan, I said goodbye to Katie Belle  
You know the stories that I told her  
They ain't the kind an honest man would tell

Chorus: Now I don't get much sleep  
And I sure could stand to eat  
And the only ties that bind me are bound  
To a cold stone road that rolls it rolls  
Where no one knows

A few kids down at the station are just hangin' around  
I so get out my guitar and I lay a few songs down  
Maybe I'll go to New York City down to the subway to play  
It must be warmer down there than it is outside today  
I know I told Katy I'd look for a real job  
But I ain't the kind to be bossed and I ain't the kind to be bought  
I let go of all my angels I told them to go on and fly  
I let go of all my angels, thought I would be all right alone for a while  
Chorus:

**Such True Love** (Z. Muth © 2009)

I hate to see that evening sun go down  
I hate to see that evening sun go down  
I hate to see that evening sun goin' down  
It means another day's gone and baby still ain't around  
I feel the dark comin' up around my head  
Feel the dark comin' up around my head  
I feel the dark comin' up around my head  
And I'm reminded of the cruel words you said

Chorus: If I had you right here by me, darlin' this is what I'd say  
I've got something I want to tell you love  
You ain't ever gonna find another love as true as my love for you

It's a cold and a lonesome wind that blows  
A cold and a lonesome wind that blows  
It's a cold and a lonesome wind that blows  
Takes me back to the day I let you go  
And I listen to rain upon the roof  
Listen to that rain upon the roof  
Listen to that rain upon the roof  
And I've done fifty percent on a bottle of a hundred proof  
Chorus:

There's far too many rich folks in this town  
Far too many rich folks in this town  
There's far too many rich folks in this town  
And if I ain't got you there's no reason to hang around  
I would trade a diamond for a dollar  
I would trade diamonds for the dust  
I would trade a diamond for a dollar  
Just to find me one good soul that I could trust  
Chorus:

**Middle of Nowhere** (Z. Muth © 2009)

Chorus: In the middle of nowhere at my own home address  
In a city of a million I can't find a place to rest  
Every street has a name and number but I got lost somehow I guess  
In the middle of nowhere at my own home address

A familiar face I cannot find no they're all strangers to me  
They offer advice and they offer it twice but they don't offer it for free  
Like the wind howlin' and the dogs growlin' I'm not sure what I heard  
I asked them for directions but couldn't understand a single word

Chorus:

Little darlin' won't you be my neighbor little darlin' won't you be my friend  
Can I borrow a cup of sugar and the holes in your pants I will mend  
And if you've ever got nothin' to do and lots of time to do it in  
Meet me in the middle of nowhere and I'll surely let you in

Chorus:

**Not You** (Z. Muth © 2009)

Chorus: Not you, no not you too  
You're just another man that's gone and made me blue  
Not you, tell me it ain't true  
You've gone and done all the things you said you would never do

I wish I didn't even have to ask  
Where you were last night or the night before that  
Keepin' your boots so shiny and clean  
But when you come home to me you never wipe them off  
You just sit down in front of the tv screen  
When I need a little lovin' at the end of a long hard day  
You're always comin' and a goin' but you never have a single word to say  
If I wanted to start a fight it wouldn't be hard tonight  
All I'd have to do is say hey hey

Chorus:

You can take your love and turn around  
Catch the same train you came in on back to that tired old Southern town  
And next time you go out for one of your walks  
Don't be surprised when you come on home and find the front door unlocked  
And the lights all out and the note in the fryin' pan  
Saying cook your own dinner tonight I ran off with another man  
But I'm sure that soon enough he'll be pullin' that same old stuff  
And I'll be singin' once again hey hey

Chorus:

**The Running Kind** (Z. Muth © 2009)

I never got to call you babe  
I never got to call you hon'  
No I never got to call you babe  
Before you decided to run

Was it just the look in my eyes  
Was I too forward with my replies  
You must have seen right through my wild side  
To the side that wanted you to stay forever and a night  
But I come to find you're just another one of the runnin' kind

Like a judge with a heavy hand  
I had a bullet for that wayward man  
I had my verdict before he took the stand  
But I was wrong lord I was wrong

Was it just the look in my eyes  
Was I too forward with my replies  
I don't mind dyin' but I don't want to die tryin to find  
A true love to be mine  
While I'm just chasin' down another one of the runnin' kind

I never got to call you babe  
I never got to call you hon'  
No I never got to call you babe  
before you decided to run

**Hard Luck Love** (Z. Muth and A. Brown © 2009)

Well you don't look like a gamblin' man  
But you just make take a chance if you were holdin' the right hand  
There's something I better warn you about  
Before you get your hopes up on us startin' this thing out

Chorus: I've got a hard luck love my heart's always breakin'  
The dice know where they're goin' before you ever shake them  
But if you are foolish enough to rush in  
You can spin my wheel of fortune maybe this time we will win

I ain't had no love no I ain't had none at all  
In fact when I see trouble comin' well you know I'm bound to fall  
I think I've found the jack of hearts but he always leaves me cold  
No I can't even break even in love I'm bound to fold

Chorus:

I wish it were true lord I wish it were true  
You couldn't love somebody unless they loved you  
But it seems it's just the opposite I've found  
The softer the touch, the harder you get let down

Chorus

**My Old Friend** (Z. Muth © 2009)

If you leave tonight my old friend  
Will I ever see you again?  
If the grass is high and the river is low  
How are you ever gonna get where you need to go?  
The stars burn out but we still see their light  
And you're gonna be long gone before any of us knows what was wrong or right

It ain't about the time we're losin'  
Or all the things we'll have to leave behind  
Now I feel like a leaf tremblin' on the branch at summer's end  
Just waitin' on a little gust of wind to come and take my hand

It's all right go on and do as you like  
There ain't much here to hold you now but the peace that only comes in the night  
We all knew there wasn't much we could say or do  
Except to drive you home when you got too drunk and hope the sun would see you through

It ain't about the time we're losin'  
Or all the things we'll have to leave behind  
Sometimes when you look too close it ain't the truth you find  
And I'm waitin' on a little gust of wind to come and take my mind

it ain't about the time we're losin'  
And all the things we'll have to leave behind  
Don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge  
Waitin' on a little gust of wind to come and take my hand

**Wasting My Time** (Z. Muth © 2009)

It's your claim to fame but I can't tell  
From what I can see you ain't done that well  
You're a shadow of what that young boy was  
But it ain't what he's done it's what he does

Chorus: Am I wasting my time, am I wasting my time  
Am I wasting my time, on trying to get you to change your mind?

We were going somewhere but we were going slow  
I guess all along I should have known  
You'd spend all your money on the slots and the sauce  
While I'd stay at home feedin' your dinner to the dogs  
Chorus:

When I see you around this town  
I won't say hello I'll just hang my head down  
Ain't no point in tryin' to be nice  
I tried that once and got turned down twice  
Chorus:

### **Never Be Fooled Again (Z. Muth © 2009)**

I was young when you left home  
You never bothered to write or even call us on the telephone  
You left all your records some old shirts and a pair of Levis  
We had to sell all that to buy the car a new set of tires  
Mama never did like those country songs you know  
And when we sold those records  
I remember all your favorites were the first to go  
The Low Down Blues and that Blue Kentucky Moon  
We used to laugh as you tried to sing along out of tune  
With a High Life can always in your hand  
You closed your eyes and fell asleep listening to the Angel Band

Chorus: I always said I'd never be fooled again  
And I sure don't believe much coming from the mouths of men  
But when Hank Williams cries and Bill Monroe hits those high notes I know  
In our darkest hour there's still a light shining down inside

I can still see that porch light shining down on you  
Running out at night after a big old fight was something we got used to  
The screen door slam and the engine running rough  
Mama went back to doing the dishes and tried to call your bluff  
But I could see the tears in her eyes,  
When she tucked us in and tried to tell us everything was gonna be fine  
Me and my sister looked out the front window at the highway every night  
Hoping we'd see your old car come riding back into sight  
But I've been waiting much too long for a man that don't know what he's got until  
it's gone  
His head so high up in the clouds he can't feel the earth he's standing on

Chorus:

I go up to the lake to see you every once in a while  
The days and weeks they turn into years and still leave you so unsatisfied  
You smoke your cigarettes and watch that big screen TV  
I know it ain't the kind of life you thought you'd be living  
You always got some excuse about how you let us down  
When you took off driving that night and kept going from town to town  
They say a man like you has got the highway in his blood  
But I think that's just a nice way of saying you never really learned how to love  
When this mean old world leaves us a little far behind  
You start to sing that old road song and it kinda helps to ease my mind

Chorus: