TOMORROW IS ANOTHER NIGHT

Graham Lindsey 2008

I once loved a woman who lived in the rain
And cried she'd always love me and then washed away
Something's they never quite leave your mind
Tomorrow is another night
The form it fades it's all gone
It used me up and let me down
I'm fighting like Hell to see the light
But tomorrow is another night
All the people I've ever met
My friends are strangers and strangers are my friends
I'll write you a letter in the back of my mind
Tomorrow is another night
And it breaks my heart to know the truth
That all I've done is all I could do
I strum some chords and I make up rhymes
But tomorrow is another night

God bless my mother and my father too
They both have done all that they could do
And waved from the window of another time
Tomorrow is another night
The world ain't never what it seems
And home ain't always what you thought it would be
You open your door but I can't come inside
Tomorrow is another night
The sun will go down and the moon will rise
Why can't my heart just make up it's mind
I'm trying like Hell to do what's right
But tomorrow is another night
I'm just going down the road to the end of the line
Driving like Hell into the morning light
I know what to look for but I'm so hard to find
Tomorrow is another night

IF I EVER MAKE IT HOME

Graham Lindsey 2008

How long how long
Does this road go on
How long must I wander
Seen the world go round
Seen good men go down
Why do I even bother
I am standing at the edge looking in
Why oh why
Do I open up my eyes
When all I see is sorrow
Is this all there is
Is the good fight fixed
Will I know better tomorrow
Will I ever make it home again

No one knows
Where that highway goes
Does it even really matter
I've knocked on every door
A million times or more
And there's never been an answer
I am running down a road that doesn't end
How come how come
Things are better when they're gone
And strongest when they hunger
How long must I wait
With the hope someday
That I might never have to wonder
If I'll ever make it home again
If I ever make it home again

WOE

Graham Lindsev 2008

I locked you into a small room I brought you grief and pain I bought you wine and roses red then I did it all over again Oh mama, oh no mama, why did that beast chew off your hand Because you offered it to him you really thought he'd understand Oh come see what I have done

Oh what have I done

The stars aint made of silver no and the moon aint made of gold My lady of unending woe how do you sleep at night My lady lays down soft and slow beside me where I lay Oh come see what I have done

Whoa what have I done

The cuckoo she's a pretty bird yes she warbles as she flies But ya kept it in a cage and now she's tearing out your eyes Last night I had to kill my pal a fine and healthy horse But I was just trying to keep myself warm that's why I slept inside the corpse Whoa come see what I have done Oh no what have I done It was not me it was not you it was the plot of little dreams And these ain't the broken hearts of who we are but who we long to be By my blood and by my veins and by my bones and by my soul My wolves are all in a row a-howling at the shadows you throw upon the snow Whoa come see what I have done

Oh no what have I done

THE BIRD THAT LIVED IN A BURNING TREE

Graham Lindsey 2008

Who made night so Black like coal Who made the world disappear in smoke Little bird I do not know Cold wind blow Make you weep and moan Why is this bough my home Because that's the one you chose

Everybody has to choose Don't look down now

You think you've seen it all

Is it any wonder in a sky so small

Little bird is that my fault

Why so blue

What are you holding onto

So you've been to the edge of the world and cooed

You are only passing through

SHIT ON THE SHOVEL

Graham Lindsey 2008

Do you remember the time when we walked down to the pond And I told you I'd give you anything you want
Then I ran like Hell as you fired your bombs
Yodelay de aye de I
Round and round and round we go
Like two snakes chasing each other inside a toilet bowl
There's a crow in the barn and a worm in my wine
And I got shit on my shovel oh me oh my

You said I got no soul and my heart is black
Well then why'd you keep asking for things you knew I didn't have
Now you're trying to stab me with a spoon hoping I might laugh
Yodelay de aye de I
We could be together for the rest of our miserable lives
Like ring around the rosy while the shrapnel flies
But what's the point of anything if we can not change our minds
I got shit on the shovel and you don't give a damn why

My roots are all rotten and I lost my seeds
Now all I can grow are these beautiful weeds
Yea they starve when they're hungry and they thirst when they're dry
Yodelay de aye de I
I can tell you a joke or I can sing you a song
Or I can show you how to make the whole world come down
I got a plumb stuck on my thumb and my face in a pie
And I got shit on my shovel what a good boy am I

I'll pluck out your eyes if you pluck out mine
With us both in the dark now who could truly decide
Who done wrong and who done right
Yodelay de aye de I
You're opening the door but you keep crying wait
Just kick that mule down off the fence and let him through the gate
Hell must be for all the imbeciles that try to fool time
I got shit on my shovel and we're waving goodbye

And I guess it's kind of funny how we all change paths
Sobbing like infants and running like rats
With our hearts in a trap and our heads up our ass
Yodelay de aye de I
Baby if we could see the future maybe we wouldn't even try
And all you do is smile when I stop and wonder why
I'll be haunted by your cries for the rest of my life
Yodelay de aye de I

WE ARE ALL ALONE IN THIS TOGETHER

Graham Lindsey 2008

We are alone with one another It's bone on bone we wait and wait There is a heaven we've never read of There is a hell we can escape We're alone in this together

There is a dream that we both tended Like a garden vines to the sky Though we may part we live forever Inside each other heart and mind We're alone in this together

MUD

Graham Lindsey 2008

Dirty rain is a-falling down on me
Dirty rain is a-falling down
My true love looks with eyes of brown on me
The Devil he took the good from me
The Devil, yes, he took the good
The rain came down and there I stood
A million miles where she stood from me

Gotta big black horse and a .44 with me
Big black horse and a .44
Nobody gonna ride no more with me
Lord what have you done to me
Lord what have you done
Made a man outta muck and taught him none
Just do unto others as others have done unto me

The high sheriff looks high and low for me
The high sheriff he looks high and low
And the hang man has got a rope just for me
Big black cloud is a-hanging over me
Big black cloud is a-hanging down
Now my true love lives in the clouds
Blowing rain and wind down over me

Sometimes I hear her call to me
Yes and sometimes I hear her call
But my true love she don't look at all to me
The judge goes to the courthouse lawn with me
Judge goes to the courthouse lawn
They've dug a hole deep in the ground
Right next to where my true love was buried
Hey hey

THE GOOD LIFE

Graham Lindsey 2008

Constantly blue nothing to do
You're fading
Parts must be played stand on the stage
And fake it just fake it
You're shot into space the world is a waste
But who cares
Everything's a lie but you still paid for the ride
To nowhere you're nowhere
I just want to go home
I just want to go home
Lord let me live Lord let me live
The good life

They tied you down and paraded you 'round Didn't you have fun
They bribed you to stay and then and hauled you away
In a big bass drum now how come
Limp your way home down the middle of the road
Cause you have to
It's always the same it's a god damn shame
That we have to but we have to
Why won't time slow down
I want time to slow down
Lord let me live Lord let me live
The good life

Dive off the cliff it's gotta be better than this
Or at least different
Friends come and go like bad actors in a show
It's all bullshit it's just bullshit
Ya talk to yourself but you hear someone else
And ya hate it
No one can say that they feel the same way
And ya love it yeah you love it
I don't want to be alone
I don't want to be alone
Lord let me live Lord let me live
The good life
Constantly blue doo da dee doo

I DON'T KNOW, BABE

Graham Lindsey 2008

Last night babe I had an awful dream You were gone and far away from me Though you promised you'd be back before too long I don't know babe when you're coming home

I heard your voice today so warm and sweet You said you'd do anything to be with me But how could this be when I'm still all on my own I don't know babe where you're coming from

I got a phone call from your family About some kind of trouble you might be in And some talk about you going broke I don't know babe how you're getting home

I got a letter from the governor
That said you'd be back by December
But I know how much you like it on the road
I don't know babe if you're coming home

Well you made it out and now you're free
To see everything you want to see
And go everywhere you want to go
I don't know babe why you're coming home

OLD ROGER

Graham Lindsey 2008

Old Roger he lives at the top of the hill He killed his wife and children Oh my god he must be crazy You'd better gather round and listen

He snuck into town when the sun went down Slaughtered all the cows and chickens But he didn't kill the pigs and instead he gave them all wings And sent them off to work in jobs of high positions

Old Rodger he took himself a fine young gal now And smeared her heart apart with vicious lies Now she wanders all the streets just trying to feel complete With a million idiots between her thighs

Sometimes he lives in the country baby Sometimes he lives in town Sometimes you get a notion baby To jump in the river and drown

Old Rodger he gave you a good reason to die now And even better one to kill for Then he marches everyone off to war he's done it a million times before And it just keeps getting easier and easier

And I hear he's still in his shed writing paychecks to the dead The thunder rolls and all the coyotes howl Ain't it awfully fucking clever how he's gonna live forever With no savior except the one who cast him down

BIG DARK WORLD OF HATE AND LIES

Big black crow c'mon and swoop on down I know you want to scatter all my bones around Big black dog done followed me And I'm so tired of pretending to act naturally I've done my best to do what's right In a big dark world of hate and lies

City gal so dark as night
All she wants to do is fight
Country gal so full of light
She's the only gal tonight
Well if you want to get to Heaven you got to go through Hell
'Cause whatever you want you got to get it yourself
And I got mine 'cause I jumped the gate
No one can sit on the fence during judgement day
I've done my best to do what's right
In a big dark world of hate and lies

I've done good and I done bad
Depending on the gal I had
I've done wrong and I've done right
Who's gonna be my gal tonight
I done my best not to pick a side
But there come's a time when everybody's got to decide
What you're gonna do when the sun don't rise
Stop your crying and live your life
And do your best to do what's right
In a big dark world of hate and lies

DOWN THE WRECKING LINE

Graham Lindsey 2008

Well we got another mile to go
Down the wrecking line
Not far enough to change my luck
With this heart of mine
This heart of mine
Why oh my only alibi
Did you forget about me
Stranded somewhere in between who we are
And who we want to be
Who do we want to be
I've been down that road
I've been down that road
I've been down that road
Everywhere I go

Here's his head your lover's dead
You couldn't change his mind
One more crash while you were looking back
It happens every time
Every time
I've been down that road
I've been down that road
I've been down that road
Everywhere I go