

The Way Back

Cold Chocolate

Album Lyrics

Part Time Man

If I could be your full-time man I'd tell you what I'd do
I would not dare to close my eyes or turn my back on you
Can we go around the world or just out to a show
Can we go to places fast and places not too slow

If I were just your part-time man well that wouldn't be so bad
I would not waste one second more deciding what to have
I would lie in your arms or in the by and by
I would lie to keep things fresh and keep you by my side

You can tell how much I care by looking at the clothes I wear
And I'm dressed to the nines for you
And though I hate the telephone, I sure would love to get a call from you

If I could only be your man or even slow your search
Believe me I would prove exactly what these words are worth
Can you see, I'm tired of doing nothing in the wings
Can you see, there's nothing hiding underneath my sleeve

Duck & Cover

I don't mind playing duck and cover after I am gone
I keep my feet flat on the ground and walk just where I want
And if you see me coming your way, don't you worry your little head

I tried my best to tell you I am California bound
I cannot stay for too much longer here in this old town
And if you see me coming your way, I'm just heading somewhere else

I'm travelling on, travelling on
I ain't in it for my health

I'm running to the station, catch that last southbound train
I try to cross the state line before they learn my name
And if you see me coming your way, please don't lock the door

I've got a suitcase full of broken hearts from 37 states
I sneak around the back way of the old home place
And if you see me coming your way, please don't lock the door

I'm travelling on, travelling on

And I've been here before

I don't mind playing duck and cover after I am gone
I keep my feet flat on the ground and walk just where I want
And if you see me coming your way, don't you worry your little head

I'm travelling on, travelling on
I'm travelling on, travelling on
I'm travelling on, travelling on
I ain't in it for my health

I Wish

I wish for a stronger cup of coffee
And I wish for another hand to hold

So I sing for the river
And I sing for the mountain
For the lightning and the trouble ahead

I wish for a higher set of shoulders
And I wish for a wider point of view

So I sing for the river
And I sing for the mountain
For the lightning and the trouble ahead

I wish for a wind come along for take my tune
Through the lightning and the trouble ahead
Through the lightning and the trouble ahead

I wish for another shot of bourbon
And I wish for a soul that can't be sold

So I sing for the river
And I sing for the mountain
For the lightning and the trouble ahead

I'll Never Know

I hear those tires groan
Feel that engine roll or
Maybe the sound of the door, I'll never know

I try hard to turn and go
Turn around and oh

If my time limit explodes, I'll never know

And the alcohol pounds from this side of town
As I lose control

It surely seems to me
That the end of the bottle is only
The top of the edge of my woes, but I'll never know

My sorrow is finding a home
Between the last sip of love
And the cold of the piece of my soul that I'll never know

And the alcohol pounds from this side of town
As I lose control

And the alcohol pounds from this side of town
As I lose control

Five More Hours

I heard today, it seemed frame by frame
That we lost you from the morning
Though it's been so long, I know it would've been the same
The memories are pouring

Five more hours until Carolina
But it won't take us that long
And I'd take an aeroplane high above us
Oh, my Lord

Harken back to not so long before
Well it must have been Ohio
Take the way back through to the second floor
Blowing smoke out of the window

Five more hours until Carolina
But it won't take us that long
And I'd take an aeroplane high above us
Oh, my Lord

I slammed my foot in the door
Swallowing the ending
Not the best way to start
Hammered by the pending

Five more hours until Carolina
But it won't take us that long
And I'd take an aeroplane high above us
Oh, my Lord

Wrong Thing

Well I got lost behind the beat, a spine to keep me straight
My head was weighing way too much as I double back again
And tell me, oh tell me, oh, what to say
Cause I have never stood here for so long in this one place

And I can't stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying it wrong

And if I ever had to tell you whether we were lost or just making good time
I'd dodge, I'd vamp until you started feeding me my lines
And try to walk without a spine
And wait so patiently till the next unfinished rhyme

And I can't stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying it wrong
And I can't stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying it wrong

And I can hear the door slam

I nod my head, I shake my head again again again
I'm listening, I'm listening, I know just what you said
And tell me, oh tell me again or I'll forget
But before we go, please let me know so I don't do this again

And I can't stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying it wrong
And I can't stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying the wrong thing
Stop saying it wrong

And I can hear the door slam

Sin to Tell a Lie

Be sure it's true when you say, I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie.
Millions of hearts have been broken
Just because these words were spoken
I love you, yes I do, I love you
If you break my heart I'll die
So be sure that it's true when you say I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie.

Cross my heart, and I hope to die
I'll never, ever ever tell another white lie
Took a little girl out on a date last night
Next to her Greta Gerty would have looked all right
Now I'm between the devil and the deep blue sea
cause I told her "Baby you look good to me."
I told her I loved her, but oh, how I lied
and now she's all set to be my blushing bride.

If she takes me to the altar, then I'm sunk
Cause I can't tell the preacher I was drunk
So God have mercy on a "no account sinner"
Give me one more chance to let another guy win her
Cross my heart and hope to die
I'll never, ever ever tell another white lie

Be sure it's true when you say, I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie.
Millions of hearts have been broken
Just because these words were spoken
I love you, yes I do, I love you
If you break my heart I'll die
So be sure that it's true when you say I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie.

Take My Cue

I want to run ten miles but I don't want to put on shoes
I want to get real drunk but I don't like the taste of booze

I'll tell you what I'd really like to do
I want to take my cue and wait right here for you

I want to go cross country but I don't want to drive the car
I want to meet a nice girl but I don't want to try that hard

I'll tell you what I'd really like to do
I want to take my cue and wait right here for you

I want to wear some cowboy boots and do what every country song
Has told me to
I want to take my cue and wait right here for you

Well I want to hang out but I don't like going to bars
I want to have some fun but I don't want to go that far

I'll tell you what I'd really like to do
I want to take my cue and wait right here for you

Drawing a Blank

Silently I wait for the words that quickly fade
And sure anticipate all the things I only tell myself

So much to say, so much to say
But right now, I'm drawing a blank

Cause I know how it feels to lay it on the line beside my doubt
My heart beats through my ears, but my breathing drowns it out

So much to say, so much to say
But right now, there's so much to say, so much to say
But right now, I'm drawing a blank

And I've been praying
So wrong for way too long
This wish is for what I know will never come

So much to say, so much to say
But right now, there's so much to say, so much to say
But right now, I'm drawing a blank

When the Clock Strikes Two

Hey girl, can I take you home
Hey girl, can I take you home
Come on, girl, let me take you home

Hey boy, that's a sorry line
Hey boy, you should take your time
You got champagne eyes but your head's full of cheap wine

Cheap wine

When the clock strikes two in the middle of the night
You want a hand just to hold you tight
Come on back, darling back, and try it once again

Hey girl, can I know your name
I'll keep you dry from the pouring rain
I promise this is not just some old game

Hey boy, if you only knew
All the secret stories that I do
The kind of things that make me oh so blue

Can you be true

When the clock strikes three in the middle of the night
You want a hand just to hold you tight
Come on back, darling back, and try it once again

And I know the odds are stacked against me
But I call evens every time
And I've been climbing mountains all of my life

Hey girl, won't you come with me
Take my hand and come with me
Walk and talk and laugh in company

Hey boy, you got a way with words
So take my hand and hold me close
It's easy to get lost in a new world

In a new world

When the clock strikes four in the middle of the night
You want a hand just to hold you tight
Come on back, darling back, try again

When the clock strikes four in the middle of the night
You want a hand just to hold you tight
Come on back, darling back, and try it once again

Rock Salt & Nails

On the banks of the river where the willows hang down

And the wild birds all warble a low moaning sound
Down in the holler, where the waters run cold
Well that's where I first listened the lies that you told

Now I lie on my bed and I see your sweet face
The past I remember, time cannot erase
The letter you wrote me, it was written in shame
And I know that your conscience still echoes my name

If the ladies were blackbirds and the ladies were thrushes
I'd lie there for hours in the chilly cold marshes
If the ladies were squirrels with them high bushy tails
I'd fill up my shotgun with a rock salt and nails
I'd fill up my shotgun with a rock salt and nails
Yeah I'd fill up our shotgun with a rock salt and nails

Crazy

Crazy
I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
I'm crazy
Crazy for feeling so blue

I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
And then some day
You'd leave me for somebody new

Worry
Why do I make myself worry
Wondering
What in the world did I do

Crazy
For thinking that my love could hold you
And I'm crazy for trying
And crazy for crying
And I'm crazy, crazy for loving you