

IT'S OVER NOW BABY

Philipp Fankhauser, Dennis Walker
Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA,
Hanovarian Publishing, BMI, Admin. by Bug Music

It's Over Now Baby, good bye so long we're thru
It's Over Now Baby, good bye so long we're thru
I don't care where you go, and I don't care what you do

Once more you stumble in, as the sun is coming up
Well, don't take off your coat, this time I've had enough
And don't start in explainin', I don't wanna hear your lies
You're sorry please forgive you, no that ain't gonna fly

It's Over Now Baby, good bye so long we're thru
I don't care where you go, and I don't care what you do

I'm past the point of caring, where you were last night
You done me wrong again, Baby that ain't right
I gave you fair warning, several times before
On your way out, please don't slam the door

It's Over Now Baby, good bye so long we're thru
I don't care where you go, and I don't care what you do

It's Over Now Baby, good by so long we're thru
It's Over Now Baby, good by so long we're thru
I don't care where you go, and I don't care what you do

WATCHING FROM THE SAFE SIDE

Philipp Fankhauser, arr. Richard Cousins
Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA, Admin. by Bug Music

I had a Taco in Tijuana, Junk Food in L.A.,
I lost my last shirt in Vegas,
I sang the Blues in Pittsburgh, PA

I had a love affair in Scottsdale, I got screwed down in Abilene, I
went as far as Mobile, Alabama, I saw the weirdest people I've
ever seen

Now I'm watching from the safe side
I'm back in my home town
I'd be a fool if I had a regret
But all the pain I had to watch was just tearin' me down

I rode my Cadillac thru Texas
A Greyhound bus to New Orleans
I saw the truth of Blues in Clarksdale
And I got drunk in Memphis, Tennessee

I saw good folks starve in Philly
Scary prison camps In New York State
I met some white trash kids on the wrong side of town
And golf playing fools in a luscious estate

Now I'm watching from the safe side
I'm back in my home town
I'd be a fool if I had a regret
But all the pain I had to watch was just tearin' me down

I got my ass kicked in San Diego
The cops looked the other way
If you don't live life like they want you live
You better move on to San Francisco, CA

I saw the sunny side of Florida
I walked the backstreets of Baton Rouge
Met a homeless man in Chicago
The cracks of the city he'd fallen thru

Now I'm watching from the safe side
I'm back in my home town
I'd be a fool if I had a regret
But all the pain I had to watch was just tearin' me down

TOO LITTLE TOO LATE

Dennis Walker, Alan Mirikitani
Robischon Publishing, Windswept Pacific, BMI
Admin. by Bug Music

It's four am babe, And you been out all night
You got home just in time, to hear me say goodbye. My mind's
made up, and I swear today
This time my heart, wont get in the way

I don't doubt that you're sorry
For one moment
Now you see the error of your ways
And the tears they're a nice touch
Sliding down your face
But it's too little, too late

Grab your hat and coat, while you're talking
You can call a cab, or take out walking
My advice is simple, find another fool somehow
All the tears in China, wont change my mind now

I don't doubt that you're sorry
For one moment
Now you see the error of your ways
And the tears they're a nice touch
Sliding down your face
But it's too little, too late

BLUES AIN'T NOTHIN'

Johnny Copeland, Fair Deal Music, BMI

Blues ain't nothin' but a woman without a man
Blues ain't nothin' but a woman without a man
If that girl ain't got no fella I tell y'all, she just doin' the very best she can

Blues ain't nothing but a boy without a girl
Blues ain't nothing but a boy without a girl
If that boy don't have no love I tell y'all,
he's the loneliest person in this world

Blues ain't got no color tell y'all,
Blues ain't got no kind
Blues will turn around and mess up anybody's mind

Blues ain't nothing, but bein' alone all by yourself
Blues ain't nothing, but bein' alone all by yourself
Everybody needs somebody, can't nobody make it by himself

Blues ain't nothin', but going out, staying all night long,
coming home and finding your baby gone

TIME STANDS STILL

Philipp Fankhauser, Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA
Admin. by Bug Music

Hello there, you know I miss you
Each time you go away
Guess it's because I, have lost you for real

I've played my games, now a cold wind blows
My tears fall down like rain
I wished I had known then, what I know now

Time stands still, since you've been gone
And I lost my will, to carry on
Time stands still, Time stands still for me

You had to go, oh and I understand
I've grown up to be a better man
Whatever life brings me, won't hurt me again

Time stands still, since you've been gone
I lost my will, to carry on
Time stands still, Time stands still for me

So hello there, It don't hurt no more
The pain has gone away
I'm glad that I've known you, I'm happy again

Time stands still, since you've been gone
But I found my will, to carry on
And I'm on my way, I'm moving on today

IF YOU AIN'T BEEN TO HOUSTON

Dennis Walker, Joliet Music, BMI, Admin. by Bug Music

Everywhere I go in Texas, I hear that same old news
Everywhere I go in Texas, I hear that same old news
If you ain't been to Houston, you ain't heard Texas Blues

Parked my Chevy on the side street,
Funky Houston late at night
Parked my Chevrolet on the side street,
Funky Houston late at night
I heard a real Texas blues band, and I saw a real nasty fight

City girls hang out on Hope Street,
Every shape and every size
City girls hang out on Hope Street,
Every shape and every size
They look like a million dollars,
But you can get two for twenty five

THE BLUES DON'T LIKE A CROWD

Philipp Fankhauser, Dennis Walker
Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA,
Hanovarian Publishing, BMI, Admin. by Bug Music

Ever since you left me, the blues been at my door
But I won't let them in like I have some times before
I'll have my friends over, and we laugh and talk real loud
Cause I know, the blues don't like a crowd

I know the blues will find, if there's silence in your home
There's nothing they like better than a man that's all alone
So I'll have my friends over, and we laugh and talk real loud
Cause I know, the blues don't like a crowd

I'm gonna keep believing, life's full of ups and downs
Although my heart is breaking, I don't want these blues around
I'll have my friends over, and we laugh and talk real loud
Cause I know, the blues don't like a crowd

SUNDAY MORNING

Philipp Fankhauser, Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA
Admin. by Bug Music

Sunday Morning, you're beautiful, in my light blue bed
Dream on little dreamer, for every wish
Everything you dream, is going to come true

Talk To Me, Whisper In My Ear
Trust In Me, You know I'm right here

Sunday Morning, you're wonderful, laying there so still
How much I really love you, you're in my heart
I can't get enough, enough of you

Laugh With MeBaby Don't You Cry
You And Me, We are loving on precious time

Sunday Morning, you're beautiful, in my light blue bed
Dream on little dreamer, for every wish
Everything you dream, is going to come true

Talk To Me, Whisper In My Ear
Trust In Me, You know I'm right here

Laugh With Me, Baby Don't You Cry
You And Me, We are loving on precious time

THOMAS & RODNEY

Philipp Fankhauser, Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA
Admin. by Bug Music

Two men in a Bar, one from Zurich, one from Arkansas
Arkansas said hi I'm Rodney, just got back from war
Zurich said hello I'm Thomas, I haven't been that far

One from the land of the free, and one from a free land

Arkansas, said Rodney, is deep down in the south
I haven't seen my mother, since they repossessed our house
Zurich, said Thomas, is a fine place to stay
Cost of living's a little high, but we all can afford to pay

One from the land of the free, and one from a free land

I was born and raised in Little Rock, my parents got divorced
My daddy he got shot down on Main Street, when I was only five
years old
Yeah said Thomas, my cat's down with the flu

And if I miss my plane to Spain I don't know what I'm gonna do

One from the land of the free, and one from a free land

The put me in a foster home, cause mama's into crack
My step dad abused me, an then my government shipped me to Irak
Yeah said Thomas, I know just how that feels
I need new tires on my car, and a wider set of wheels

One from the land of the free, and one from a free land

At first I couldn't sleep at night said Rodney, I even tried to run
After I shot twenty five or thirty, I got used to that Goddamn' gun
Thomas reached to Rodney, took him in his arm
Two men barely twenty, just meeting in a bar

One from the land of the free, and one from a free land
One from the land of the free, and one from a free land
One from the land of the free, and one from a free land

LOVE SONG

Johnny Copeland, JoClyde Music, BMI

Me and my friends, get together at home
We sing and play the Blues all night long
But you're coming on, so strong, you got me singing a love song

I love the Blues, cherish the sound
If it wasn't for the Blues, I don't think I would weigh over 90 pounds
But you're coming on, so strong, you got me singing a love song

The sound of your voice, like music to my ear
Your every touch sooths me too my dear
But you're coming on, so strong, you got me singing a love song

My feeling for you, has grown so strong
Please don't you ever leave baby, all alone
But you're coming on, so strong, you got me singing a love song

You're coming on, so strong, you got me singing a love song

WISH YOU WELL

Philipp Fankhauser, Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA
Admin. by Bug Music

Who is the man you just talked to
Why did you give your smile away
I am not jealous, I'm horrified
What have you done last night while my pillow dried my tears

I'm a fool for your lovin'
Less than you will never do
I know love is a cheating game
From now on I'll be playing that same game too

I gave you a roof over your head
A safe place to come to and heal your wounds
My heart and soul I gave to you
Gave you my world, my friends and new hope too

I'm a fool for your lovin'
Less than you will never do
I know love is a cheating game
From now on I'll be playing that same game too

Now I'm free, I just broke away
I'm moving on, but I wish you well

I'm a fool for your lovin'
Less than you will never do
I know love is a cheating game
From now on I'll be playing that same game too

Now I'm free, I just broke away
I'm moving on, but I wish you well

I'm a fool for your lovin'
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