

A LITTLE JAMMING

Please stop crying' it ain't no use
All this moaning just gives me the blues
Don't think your problems will go away
But take your old guitar and start to play

Somebody plays bass, there's a drummer too
Let's start the party and stop feeling blue
You'll be amazed what it can do
A little jamming, it is good for you

Did it ever cross your mind
A better pastime is hard to find
You're so damned lucky, you know how to play
So stop complaining, play your blues away

Just plug it in and feel free as a bird
Turn up the volume, let yourself be heard
You'll be amazed what it can do
A little jamming, it is good for you

DESERT TRAIN

slowly the wheels, get into motion
the whistle blows in the desert heat
rolling towards the sandy ocean
the train I'm in is picking up speed
I go to the window and turn it open
wipe off the dust and take my seat.

I'm gonna write, write you a letter
as soon as I get off this train
explaining why I thought it's better
to do away with this ball and chain
because we couldn't get our act together
there's nothing to lose but everything to gain

the train is leaving the outskirts of town
the town where I was born and raised
there's nothing left here to hold me down
can't let my life just go to waste
gonna try my luck in another town
desert train take me away

DON'T COME BACK

Stop telling me your stories
Stop telling me your lies
'Cause what you say to me is boring
I heard it over a million times

Do you still think that I believe you
After all that I've been through
I made up my mind I'm gonna leave you
There's nothing you can say or do

refr. Hit the road, start to pack
Grab your coat, don't come back

All the time I saw you scheming
How to have it all your way
Maybe you thought that I was dreaming
And I was easily led astray

But I kept track of your deceiving
The things you did behind my back
Just pack your bags and start leaving
Don't ever think of coming back

You're so dumb that I'll bet you
You think that I ain't got no pride
You really think that I let you
Have a little action on the side

Don't be surprised to discover
No more your key will fit the lock
You find yourself another lover
'Got no more love for you in stock

refr. Hit the road, start to pack
Grab your coat, don't come back

There ain't no two ways about it
It's time you left and hit the road
Your so called love I'll do without it
Can't wait to lose this heavy load

We were supposed to work together
But you couldn't get that in your brain
For you yourself was all that mattered
The love I gave you was in vain

TURN THE WHEEL

I'm driving in my chevy
got my radio turned on
my eyelids sure are getting heavy
while I listen to a song of Dr. John

I've been driving for quite a while now
where I,m heading, I don't know
last night my girl and me were having a row
it was clear I had to go

I must be on the wrong road or made a wrong turn
as sang the man from New Orleans
there's but a few dollars left of money to burn
so I,m going nowhere, that's what it means

fuel's getting low, the sun's on the rise
I sure could use a decent meal
it's time to stop believing in my own lies
it's time for me to turn the wheel

turn the wheel
we got to work on what we got

turn the wheel
we can fix it if we try

turn the wheel
you and me, our love's still hot

turn the wheel
to say it's over, would be a lie

LET IT ALL OUT

I hope I die before I get old
when my whole life I got to do what I'm told

people say that all work and no play
makes you a dull guy with nothing to say

to hell with breaking my back on the job
get me outta here, just tell me to stop

the nearest nuthouse is just 'round the bend
if I don't watch out, that's where I'll be sent

you can't accuse me of being too lazy
but one more hour of work and I go crazy

from time to time you got to let it all out
before you know it, you gonna holler and shout

that's why tonight I'm going out with my baby
we'll rock the town, and I don't mean maybe

you know I'm going to party with my honey
I got the time and she got the money

the nearest nuthouse is just 'round the bend
if I don't watch out, that's where I'll be sent

you can't accuse me of being too lazy
but one more hour of work and I go crazy