

## 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

## I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY

Now I'm standing by the subway  
Waiting for a new day  
Everybody just go away  
Because I ain't gonna stay. hey hey  
Why don't you let me alone  
Cause I'm just a country boy  
So far from my home

Sally, Kim and Curry  
Boy, they told me that they loved me  
You know when I tried to leave 'm  
They told me I was insane, hey hey  
why these girls wanna cause me so much pain  
You know I'm from New York City, boy  
And I ain't coming back again  
You know why.....

I'm just a country boy  
You know that I'm just a country boy  
I'm just a country boy  
And I'm so far from my home

Now I'm standing by the subway  
Waiting for a new day  
Everybody's gone away....

## JUST ANOTHER LONELY DAY

he wears a dark-coloured raincoat  
hides his face under a hat  
he's walking down to the railroad  
lives on the wrong side of the tracks

nobody knows what he's up to  
or how he gets through the day  
no one can tell what he will do  
or what he won't (do), hard to say

minds no business but his own  
when he walks down the street  
he prefers to stay alone  
there's no one he likes to meet

sometimes you see him at the station  
but he's not waiting for a train  
he's not planning a vacation  
he just sits there in the rain

but when he comes home at night  
after another lonely day  
he throws his hat and coat aside  
gets behind the piano and starts to play

gone is all his pain and sorrow  
his music carries him away  
he plays like there's no tomorrow  
tomorrow's just another lonely day

you see him leaving the liquor store  
carrying a brown paper bag  
won't take long before he's back for more  
without it his life's a drag

sees the people that go pass him by  
but he's unable to relate  
sits there staring and he wonders why  
they ain't got no time, they're always late

for him the days are all the same  
he's got no meetings to attend  
there's but one player in his game  
and he's got to play it till the end