

ALL THE LOVE I CAN STAND

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The moment that we fell
You wished for wedding bells
And vows you could not understand
Without much thought at all
We dropped by city hall
And you swore to take me as I am
As I am

Well, I walked down the line for you
When I knew I shoulda ran
I crawled down the street for you
Got blisters on my hands
I stood on my head for you
You don't give a damn
I've had all the love I can stand
All the love I can stand

Those three little words ring true
Though not when they're sung by you
So please don't sing that song to me
You want me to be myself
If I can be someone else
But you say, be all that you can be
Oh, honestly

I walked down the line for you
When I knew I shoulda ran
I crawled down the street for you
Got blisters on my hands
I stood on my head for you
You don't give a damn
I've had all the love I can stand
All the love I can stand

I was your perfect girl when we first met
Back when you barely knew me yet
Now you uncondition-ly accept
All the ways I better change

I've had all the love I can stand, all the love I can stand
I've had all the love I can stand, all the love I can stand

IF I FALL FOR YOU

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I stand on the wire, I can't look down
Nothing below 'cept the cold, hard ground
There's so much I could lose
If I fall for you

My eyes are bound, all is black
My balance is slipping, I can't turn back
Will your heart be true
If I fall for you

If I were some angel with wings to fly
And you looked to the clouds and called
I'd walk out on heaven and drop from the sky
For you, I would fall

I hold on tight, I try to be strong
I stay in control, but it doesn't last long
My mind turns to you
You come shining through

Now I stand on the wire, I look down
Will you watch as I crash on the cold, hard ground
Or will you be falling, too
If I fall for you
If I fall for you

SAME 'OL SAME 'OL

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It's my same 'ol wish on the same 'ol star
Same 'ol moon wherever you are
I can almost see you watch it with me
Same 'ol blues in the black of night
Same 'ol prayer that you'll see the light
And the same 'ol, same 'ol memories

Tell me, darlin', what's new
Has there been a change of heart in you
Nothin's different here, the weather's always cold
It's just the same 'ol same 'ol

It's the same 'ol tune, same 'ol song
In the same 'ol tone you sing along
Eyes of steel and heart like a stone
In the same 'ol voice you say it's strange
That I look to you to make a change
Then it's your same 'ol hang up on the phone

Tell me, darlin', what's new
Has there been a change of heart in you
Nothin's different here, the weather's always cold
It's just the same 'ol same 'ol

It's the same 'ol you, but the same 'ol me
Caught a different thought unpredictabley
Lord knows what I'd been thinkin' of
I could scratch the same 'ol itch
Or I can stop and make a switch
Of my state of mind and find a better kind of love

I'll tell you, darlin' what's new
Since there's never a change with you
I'll be movin' on 'cause nothin's quite as old
As the same 'ol same 'ol
Yeah, I'll be movin' on 'cause nothin's quite as old
As the same 'ol same 'ol

WIDOW OF THE MOUNTAIN

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Good night sweetheart
I wait for you
In darkness all alone
The blackened earth embraces you
And I'll hold you no more
The hills have fallen silent, the night wind cries above
I'm a widow of the mountain and therein lies my love

When my tears
Fell to the ground
Did they reach you where you lay
The days went on until we found
There was no one left to save
No voices from the stillness, though the wind still cries above
I'm a widow of the mountain and therein lies my love

She was your first
Your one true love
With her you shall remain
She broke you with her heart of stone
Now coal runs through your veins
My dreams are where I find you, and all is as it was
I'm a widow of the mountain and therein lies my love

Good night sweetheart
I wait for you
In darkness all alone
I'll see you when my journey's through
Now heaven calls you home
From dust we are begotten, with faith we rise above
I'm a widow of the mountain and therein lies my love
I'm a widow of the mountain and therein lies my love

WILL YOU TURN TO ME

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Will you turn to me when your momma has gone
When your poppa has died and your children move on
When the day is so dark that you can't find the dawn
And the night won't let you be
When there's frost on the ground and gray in the sky
When you're searchin' for answers, but you can't answer why
When you need a shoulder to lean on and cry
Will you turn to me

Will turn to me when you need me the most
When forsaken and falling free
Will you let me in, will you let me that close
Will you turn to me

When you need to be held, no friends to be had
When you try to hold out in a world that's gone mad
When no one will hear you, will the voice in your head
Keep crying silently

Or will you turn to me when you need me the most
When forsaken and falling free
Will you let me in, will you let me that close
Will you turn to me

Well, I've turned to you, you've faltered none
I broke like a branch, you stood like a stone
I lost my way, you led me home
Now, will you turn to me

Will you turn to me when you need me the most
When forsaken and falling free
Will you let me in, will you let me that close
Will you turn to me
Will you turn to me
Will you turn to me

WALKS LIKE A DUCK

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Well, I've tried to be what you want me
To somehow turn into
But when it's in your head for me to lay an egg
I don't know what to do
I have no luck when I cluck, cluck, cluck
And flap my arms about
So I put some strain on my big bird brain
And here's what I figured out

If it walks like a duck, talks like a duck
And waddles around like the dickens
If it acts like a duck, quacks like a duck
It ain't no chicken

You say you love me so, so why'd you go
Askin' me to change
I can't peck corn every morn
While swimmin' in the rain
I like wet weather, can't change my feathers
Or crow at every turn
Please understand I'm what I am
I hope one day you'll learn

If it walks like a duck, talks like a duck
And waddles around like the dickens
If it acts like a duck, quacks like a duck
It ain't no chicken

If a horse could talk, he'd have a talk show
If a pig had wings, watch out below
If I fly the coop, what'd you expect
If I stay, will you accept

That if it walks like a duck, talks like a duck
And waddles around like the dickens
If it acts like a duck, quacks like a duck
It ain't no chicken

If it walks like a duck, talks like a duck
And waddles around like the dickens
If it acts like a duck, quacks like a duck
It ain't no chicken

HEAVEN IS SOMEWHERE ELSE

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You search the lights of a moonless sky
With a face that no one sees
You send a prayer up toward God
To where happiness might be
You're needing to believe, mmn mmn, mmn mmn

You may wish upon a star
Way past Orion's Belt
But that's not where the angels are
No, heaven is somewhere else

You think of her in the black of night
You're burning like the Sun
She was what your world turned 'round
You had finally found the one
'Til it all became undone, unwound, unspun

You may wish upon a star
Way past Orion's Belt
But that's not where the angels are
No, heaven is somewhere else

Ah ah
Ah ah

You dream about the tall green grass
On some distant other side
Where contentment cools you like the breeze
Found in other people's lives
You've looked far and wide, Lord knows, you've tried

You may wish upon a star
Way past Orion's Belt
But that's not where the answers are
So far outside yourself, mmn mmn
No, heaven is somewhere else

CHAINS

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My name is Mike O'Malley
I'm my father's eldest son
Since I've come to this country
I've three children of my own
I work the beat on Wooster Street
Down by Washington Square
I proudly wear my uniform
I ride a fine young mare

Chains, Chains, Chains
And doors forever locked inside my soul
Chains, Chains, Chains
In all my dreams I cannot break their hold

I heard windows breaking
So I galloped down the street
Six hundred factory workers
In the fire, smoke and heat
I raced inside, oh Lord, I tried
But on the topmost floors
Young seamstresses were trapped behind
The shackled exit doors

Chains, Chains, Chains
And doors forever locked inside my soul
Chains, Chains, Chains
In all my dreams I cannot break their hold

Two women out a window climbed
Through suffocating air
Standing on the seventh floor
Embers in their hair
They looked down at the gasping crowd
From high up on a ledge
No nets below could hold them
So I prayed the angels did

Chains, Chains, Chains
And doors forever locked inside my soul
Chains, Chains, Chains
In all my dreams I cannot break their hold

For every father's daughter
Who worked to earn her bread
There's an empty place at supper
While grace is softly said
I often see their faces in the evening's candlelight
Then I snuff the flame and climb the stairs
And kiss my girls goodnight

Chains, Chains, Chains
And doors forever locked inside my soul
Chains, Chains, Chains
In all my dreams I cannot break their hold
In all my dreams I cannot break their hold

FAREWELL HELLO, HELLO FAREWELL

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I can't stay in the moment when I'm broken and in tears
So I travel back in time, escaping through the years
I head on back to high school or the start of our careers
Without ever meaning to

Hello farewell, farewell hello
My love will remain, though I come and go
I always return, I just leave for a spell
So farewell hello, hello farewell

This is the morning we first meet, again
This is where I tell you you've been my sweetest friend
Here is where I say I'll love you to the end
Though the end is always the start

Hello farewell, farewell hello
My love will remain, though I come and go
I always return, I just leave for a spell
So farewell hello, hello farewell

Suddenly, it's later when we're both old and gray
You lay there weak and withered on a brittle winter's day
This is the evening I watch you slip away
Just me and my thoughts, alone

Now you take your leave before we say goodbye
Now I speak your name, and I get no reply
I hold your lifeless hand and sit here by your side
Is it me or my memories that seem to flash on by

Hello farewell, farewell hello
Love always remains, after we go
But when I close my eyes, it's the moment we fell
So farewell hello, hello farewell
Darlin', farewell hello, hello farewell

I'LL GET THROUGH TO YOU

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You may close your eyes while you're hiding in the dark
And you may try to run from what's lurking in your heart
But the moment you look down and see my arrow's found its mark
There'll be nothing you can do
And I'll get through to you

Your mind can't seem to let you be
It twists you in the web it weaves
But a voice inside you is calling me
And it cannot be subdued

In the cold of night, I see how fast you breathe
Are you so afraid that you could fall for me
You can't run from what you want, can't hide from what you need
So no matter what you do
I'll get through to you

Your mind can't seem to let you be
It twists you in the web it weaves
But a voice inside you is calling me
And it cannot be subdued

Somewhere behind your eyes, I see a broken place
You keep it well disguised with a smile of southern grace

Baby, I've been broken and I've been made to bleed
Sometimes I lose faith and I struggle to believe
I see somethin' there in you that seems so much like me
And when you may see it, too
I'll get through to you
I'll wait until you're ready, too
But I'll get through to you

You may close your eyes while you're hiding in the dark

THE PROMISE OF FRIDAY NIGHT

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In the canyons of Manhattan
The winter sun begins to rise
Busted bottles in the alleys
Bundled papers no one buys

And your shining expectations
Flicker out like neon lights
Sunday morning always breaks
The promise of Friday night

Like a tumbleweed in Texas
Like a grain of dirt or sand
You drift along the sidewalk
At the mercy of the wind

And hope's illumination
Seems as far as Jersey lights
Sunday morning always breaks
The promise of Friday night

You find yourself on a lost weekend
In the cold and damp alone again
Hummin' Desperado like a prayer you send
Toward a January sky

Behind wrought iron windows
Hiding in their rooms
The hopeless and heartbroken
Have shut their shades too soon

But if their doors could open
Everything would be alright
Some hearts could break again
And you never know, yours might
'Til Sunday morning keeps
'Til Sunday finally keeps
(Yes, it will)
The promise of Friday night
Oh, the promise of a Friday night

FLOWERS WHEN YOU'RE DEAD

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You're marching with the mourners, cryin' with the crowd
Hanky in your hand and lyin' out loud
I wish you sincerely had somethin' big to say
But you just toss a little dirt and throw me a bouquet

Well, who needs flowers when you're dead
When your six feet under a boulder by your head
When you're layin' in the ground, folks finally come around
But who needs flowers when you're dead

You never answered letters or called me on the phone
When I came a- knockin', you were never home
You used to say that silence was better than a scene
Soon you'll drive away reading People Magazine
In your rented limousine

Who needs flowers when you're dead
When your six feet under a boulder by your head
When you're layin' in the ground, folks finally come around
But who needs flowers when you're dead

You always play a role, you always look the part
Your empty chest is just a hole without a heart
Your toupee is so perfect, your fakin' is fantastic (your wig is sittin' perfect)
All the tears are phony, the petals all are plastic
Get 'em off my casket

Who needs flowers when you're dead
When your six feet under a boulder by your head
When you're layin' in the ground, folks finally come around
But who needs flowers when you're dead

And who needs roses when you die
Who wants eulogies and white little lies
You never brought me nothin' when I was alive
Who needs roses when you die

I waited all my life for what you never said
Yeah, who needs flowers when you're dead, dead, dead, dead
Who needs flowers when you're dead