

1. Vermillion Skies

I'll light the candles
 And turn out the lights
 Darlin' come stay with me tonight
 I'll draw the water
 We'll watch the city lights
 Darlin' come bathe with me tonight

Chorus

Come slide with me
 Glide with me
 Under vermillion skies
 Come dance with me
 Romance with me
 Under vermillion skies

Hey spanish dancer
 Come run away with me

I'll do what I can to set you free
 We'll travel lightly
 Across the sea to Spain
 Come let me wash away your pain

Chorus

We'll find your family
 Upon that rosy plain
 Rolling slowly local trains
 I'll touch you softly
 As only lovers do
 I'll do my best
 To ease your heart and pain
 I will take you true
 Take you all to Spain
 I will take your heart
 And take away your pain

2. Living Life Like Part of the Human Race

Today I got a smoke ring in the mail
 First class with love from county jail
 I met your cowboy on the hill
 Of this life said never get your fill

Chorus

You've gotta live your life
 With majesty grace and heart
 Living life like part of the human race
 You may not win your fight
 But you still gotta do what's right
 Living life like part of the human race

Everybody's got their grief
 Everybody's got their belief
 So just don't tell me how to live
 It just means you don't know how to give

Chorus

4. Sometime Lover

She's my sometime lover she's someone else's wife
 She's my sometime lover she's someone else's wife
 She don't talk on the phone when she's at home
 And I'm stuck here all alone with my jones

Chorus

And I know it's wrong and I do try to be strong
 Til my sometime lover comes knocking at my door

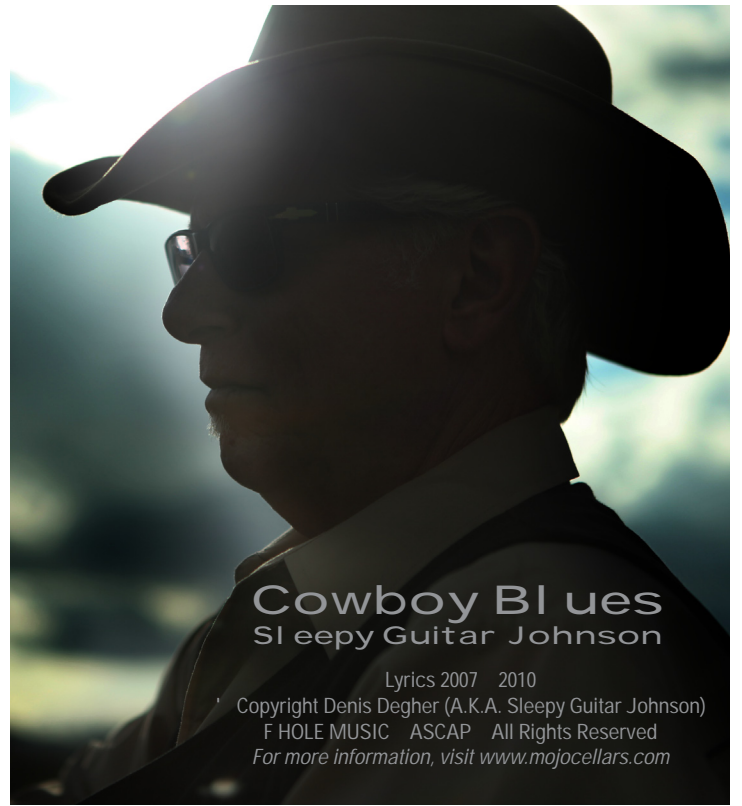
Like an apparition she's standing there
 Yeah her hair is multi-hued and she's so fair
 And when she's laughing at my door we're lying on the floor
 Begging for more more more more

Chorus

Fore she came around I said no way
 You don't mess with a man's wife neither night or day
 Yeah but, she says it's alright he don't put up a fight
 And we're oh so tight tight tight tight

Chorus

Til my sometime lover comes tapping at my door
 Til my part-time lover comes rapping at my door
 Til my sometime lover comes banging at my door



Cowboy Blues

Sleepy Guitar Johnson

Lyrics 2007 - 2010

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3. Lucky

On a misty morning
 Through the mystic night
 Haling through time zones
 It's a sacred sight
 I count my days
 And live with joy
 Knowing that life's precious
 Not some kind of toy

Sitting on a hilltop
 Filled with happiness
 Looking across canyons
 Each day I am impressed
 I used to say that
 He's the lucky one
 I used to say that
 He's the lucky one
 Yeah but I'm the lucky one

I count my dreams
 Down on bended knees
 I watch my tale unfold
 How can it be me
 Coulda been born in Beirut
 Or a sampan in a lagoon

I know it's true
 I shot the moon
 And my main mantra
 Please don't waste my time
 I got more behind me and
 It surely should be a crime
 I count my fortunes
 I court my dreams
 What have I done
 To live so free
 Yeah I'm a lucky one

Even if you're an atheist
 You can't still deny
 Colors twist and shape you
 All across the sky
 Some call it a rainbow
 Some just call it God
 Some say he's dead
 I just don't know

What have I done
 To deserve such a fate
 Living on a hilltop
 Just like heaven's gate
 I see some people
 Crawling down the road

Can't find their way back home
 Got a heavy load
 Yeah I'm a lucky one
 Now my main mantra
 Is please don't waste my time
 It may seem unending
 But that should be your sign
 You may think that you can
 Just wile your time away
 Only to find out
 It's your last day

On a misty morning
 On a mystic night
 Traveling through time zones
 It's a special sight
 I feel an energy inside of me
 Calling across the space
 Scatting
 That guy was me
 I'm walking
 I'm walking
 I'm a lucky one

5. 3am and a Hundred Miles to Go

Barrelin' down the coast
 One-eyed blind
 Hope it don't show
 3am and a hundred miles to go

New moon in the sky
 Missed that deer
 Just caught my eye
 Big Sur sure seems lonely tonight

Chorus

Why do I have to get so high
 Fore I can tell you the truth
 You might think I've got nothing to lose
 But my heart's easily bruised
 Yeah I hope I can make it to you tonight

Driftin' cross my lane

You could say
 Feeling no pain
 Henry Miller sure seems lonely tonight
 Thought I saw my ghost
 Running hard
 Down by the coast
 3am and a hundred miles to Paso

Chorus

Down from Monterey
 Hope to make it
 Fore light o' day
 Jack Kerouac sure seems distant tonight
 Ragged points ahead
 Eyelids heavy
 Feeling some dread
 3am and a hundred miles to home

Chorus

