

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

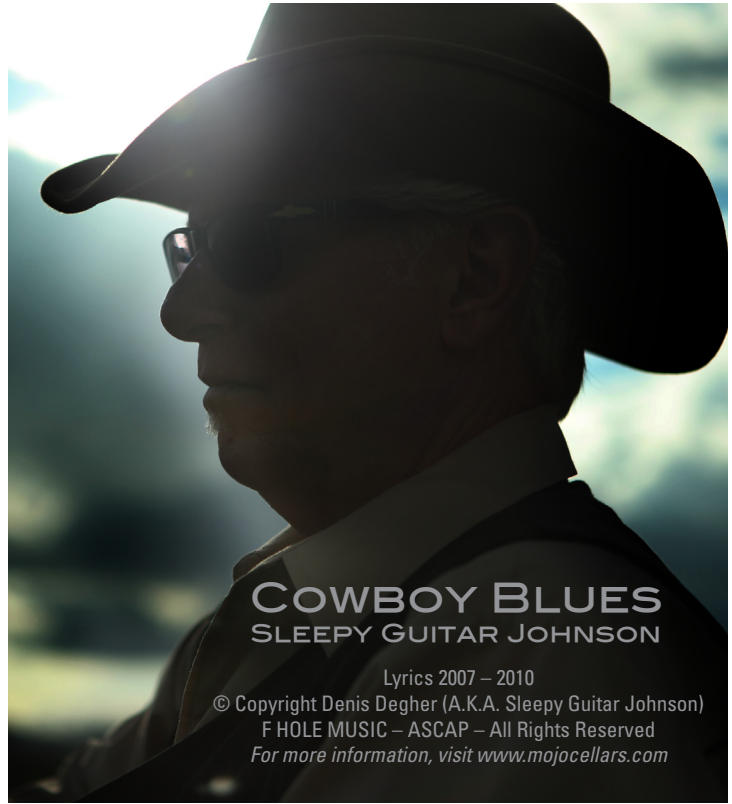
Like an apparition she's standing there
Yeah her hair is multi-hued and she's so fair
And when she's laughing at my door we're lying on the floor
Begging for more more more more

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

6. BIG ASSED GAL /
FINE ASSED GAL

I'm gonna head on into town
I'm gonna have me a look around
I'm gonna leave my farm
Gonna dangle my lucky charm
I'm gonna leave my ranch
I'm gonna take me a chance
I'm gonna find me a girl
Take a little trip around the world

Gonna find me a big assed gal
To keep me warm at night
Find a fine assed gal
Help me make it through the night
Yeah that's what I'm talking about
You know Beyoncé, Marilyn Monroe,
J.Lo, Lady Gaga, Penelope Cruz,
Christina Hendricks, Sofia Loren...

8. HONEY ARE YOU
SO BAD
(OR HONEY ARE YOU
JUST NO GOOD)?

You went to see your kin you say on
Valentine's Day
Got one text in over a week in Maui
having a fling
I didn't know you could be so hard
Or you could be so cold
Bettina, you couldn't a been meana
You drove a railway through my heart

Chorus

Honey why are you so hard?
Honey ain't you go no heart?
Honey why are you so cold?
Ah honey show a little soul?
Honey why are you so cruel?
Do you take me for some tool?
Honey are you so bad?
Or honey are you just no good?

Bridge

I'm trying to live my life on the edge of
the western sky
Live a life well lived with truth, love
and happiness

You say you're right to treat me wrong
'cause you were still in play
But honey you lost your way all along
the bay
I thought we'd traded hearts and souls
On that warm winter's day
We kissed for hours and hours
I thought there was nothing to say

Chorus

Bridge

Chorus & Outro

10. GOING BACK
TO CALIFORNIA (REMIX)

I'm standing in the sky room
See your plane down below
Waving my arm to you babe
Though I cannot see your face
Tears welling in my eyes
You're on your way back home
Going back to California
With you I wish I did go

Chorus

Going back to California
With you I wish I did go
Going back to California
Where it seldom rains or snows

Not more than an hour ago
We were side to side
But in a span of a day
You know I'll be many many miles behind
You're on your big jet plane
Heading on your way back home
Going back to California
With you I wish I did go

Chorus & Outro

7. & 13. GET OFF YOUR
CELLPHONE AND
FUCKING DRIVE

You wake up in the morning
You put your makeup on
Cutting through traffic
Tryin to get 'cross town
One eye on your mirror
One eye on your phone
Honey you gonna drive like that
You're never gonna make it home

Chorus

Get off your cellphone
Your cruise control
And fucking drive
Get off your cellphone
Your cruise control
And fucking drive
How you ever got this far
Better ask your lucky star
Get off your cruise control and drive

Bridge

Yeah I know you think it's cool
Trying to suspend all the rules
Yeah you missed physics class

In fact you didn't even pass
Honey, Einstein would not approve

Verse 2

You got one hand on your coffee
One hand on your hair
Steering with your knees
Trying to fight that glare
One eye on your mirror
One eye on your phone
Honey, you gonna drive like that
You're never gonna make it home

Chorus

Bridge

Yeah I know your think you're cool
Trying to amend all the rules
Do you think you can multi-task
While you're talking trash
Honey, Einstein would not approve
Do you think you can multi-task
While you're talking trash
Honey, Einstein would not approve
Honey, Einstein would not approve
Get off your cellphone and fucking
drive

9. AIRBALL
(WALKING DOWN TO
NEW ORLEANS)

I found true love
True love didn't find me
I wondered as I wrote these words
How it all turned out
I found true love
A rosebud in her hair
Perfect posture, perfect face
I should have run right there

Chorus

Yeah but thanks for something
An empty basket of dreams
You threw me an airball
And ran down to New Orleans

Yeah thanks for nothing
An empty basket of dreams
You tossed me an airball
And moved down to New Orleans

I found true love
It wasn't what I expected it to be
Mixed messages and metaphors
Like mining leaves of tea
True love can't be taught
And it sure as hell can't be bought
The odds are long like a million to one
But you're still going to take your shot

Chorus Outro

Waking down to New Orleans

