

1. MUDDY WATER

There ought to be a law:
Live and let live
There ought to be somebody
For what you're born to give
And there ought to be something
We could cover her with
More than the muddy water
More than the muddy water

It took time to find out
What she could bear
It took sticks and sandbars
To braid her hair
Hey what did it take, boys
To carry her there
More than the muddy water
More than the muddy water

She had a twenty-year watch
Around her wrist
Little lariat cowboys
On her dancing dress
Hey what did you see, boys
Could have made her like this
More than the muddy water
More than the muddy water

There ought to be a law:
Live and let live
There ought to be somebody
For what you're born to give
And there ought to be something
We could cover her with
More than the muddy water
More than the muddy water

2. DIANA AND JAMES

There's nobody else I want to be
Nobody else I can turn into
Honey baby, where have you been
What I have to do
Isn't what I've learned to live with
Another reason not to give in

Dear Reader
Right about now
We're tearing up our tickets
For your long black train
Diana and James

What do they want from me
What did they think my life would be
What do I know
What do I care
When every now and then
Another prayer returns to sender
Another reason not to give in

Dear Reader
Right about now
We're tearing up our tickets
For your long black train
Diana and James

3. THE ONLY WICKED THING

All of those little white road signs say
Jesus said
You got to shake the daylights
Out of feeling bad
And get off the highway
And get one or two
Of those whiskey morphines
For the memories of her and you
The milk of the madhouse
Say thank you to the man in the roadhouse

Cadillac wheels
You keep me rolling on
Maybe some day
I will get there
But tonight
We're going to Canton Town
Driving all night
Right through New Year's
One ring
One vow
You take your love and you tear it down
That's the only wicked thing
That's the only wicked thing

You see my picture in the paper
But that ain't much
Still got to tip the doorman
With a little touch
And when love comes knocking
There's nothing you can do
It's going to kill you outright
Or fool around with you
When it gets all roots and bare hands
You say thank you to the man in the roadhouse

4. I'LL FIND SOMEONE

I've got my smoke and wine
And my Ballentines
To blur my memory
I sold my wings and I settled down
But it wasn't meant to be
And I told her name to the nightingales
So they could sing to me
Lonely for nothing
Tears will fall
But I'll find someone

Take a little look down Lovers' Lane
Heaven help us all
It's titty bars and attitude stars
And strangers come to call
With their kisses raw as battle scars
And voices through the walls
Lonely for nothing
Tears may fall
But I'll find someone

5. BETWEEN TWO WORLDS

King Confusion

Can you send me a sign

Send a little postcard

So I can tell where I am

And if we need a reason

There's a long, long line

It's just me in my own little Amsterdam

This is your life

It's not your destination

But it sure was mine

It's just us in our own little Palestine

Between two worlds

There's a broken door

King Confusion

Can you see me out there

True love and all that

It's pretty hard to find

You don't feel lost

And then the road goes everywhere

True love

Never crossed my mind

And then full screen

Horse and burning wagon

And then fade to black

King Cupid

Your volunteers never go back

Between two worlds

There's a broken door

6. I AM THE ONE

Leave your sadness in the past
Precious Lord, be my witness
Do I love her, oh my goodness
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Get your things and go
Sing your hymn way down low
And leave your rings on his pillow
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Put your candle in the window
For the man in the meadow
Lanterns in the shadow
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

Bring your bible and bring your joy
Bring your babies and their toys
And bring your dress, the one with the cowboys
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one
I am the one

7. COUNT THE BODIES ON MY CROWN

Moving out from the valley
Marching into war
I love to hear that sound
Horses straining in harness
Haul against the ground
And pull the battle wagon on and on
Down to the badlands
Count the bodies on my crown

Can't go home, brothers
Til your work is done
Can't come home, sisters
But God will lead us there
God is great, brothers
We will not despair

Put your torch to the countinghouse
Salt in their fields
Leave them hanging in the sun
And the oils of the badlands
Are going to shine on our shields
When their daughters come to cut them down
Thus to the badlands
Count the bodies on my crown

Can't go home, brothers
Til your work is done
Can't come home, sisters
But God will lead us there
God is great, brothers
We will not despair

Count the stars over Bethlehem
Count the bodies on my crown

8. BLUE ROOM, RED SUITCASE

Across the universe
To this rattled down hotel
Bolt of lightning
Trying to wish us well
If we want love
We better make our own
Instead of putting up walls
Stone by perfect stone
So pull the curtains
And shoot that phone
And don't fake nothing
Until you're gone
Blue room, red suitcase on my bed
Little country song
On the radio

I keep packing my bag
But I won't leave her
It's no movie star love
It's no Kingdom Come
Little motormouth field
Out next to nothing
There's my home, boys
That's my home
Let the dirty wind blow
Let the rain pour down
There's my stepping stone
Scattered on the rocky ground

Blue room, red suitcase on my bed
Little country song
On the radio

9. WHO YOU GONNA LOVE

Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to
Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to

There's nobody here in this little house
Who's going to keep you warm
Your guardian angels just sit around
Watching you toss and turn

Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to
Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to
Or is something in that sadness
Still being good to you

Maybe we could find about 100,000 more years
And we could start to figure this out
It's going to be OK
I know, maybe not

Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to
Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to
Maybe we could be happy
That'd be something new

Later in the dark
You take your armor off
Get up off of your knees
And stop that talking tough

Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to
Who you gonna love
Who you gonna do right to
In that very same darkness
I've been looking, too

10. TYPICAL

Typical three-day day
And a three-chord song
If it wasn't for this
I'd be screaming in tongues
And the love light shines
Sparkling on razor wire
Typical bud-wiser words
Typical steel guitar

11. A WOMAN & A MAN

There it is again
L.A.'s buzzing like a broken amp
And I think of you
Yes, I'm on the mend
I've been dreaming
Now I'm coming to
But I guess the real thing
Is going to make you good and blue

Pick up that Gibson and play
Go fall in love and don't stop
You'll be sorry some day
OK, well, so what
We can't just kiss and make up
We got this to go through
So we do what we do
The best we can
A woman and a man
A woman and a man

I heard it loud and clear
Clear and clean and cold
As a chapel bell
OK, so it was not the voice of God
It was more like a headline:
Whole World Catches Hell
And the politicians
Are pissing in the wishing well

Pick up that Gibson and play
Go fall in love and don't stop
You'll be sorry some day
OK, well, so what
You don't just kiss and make up
You got this to go through
So you do what you do
The best you can
A woman and a man
A woman and a man

12. PALACE OF LOVE

Daylight is gone
Cartoon moonlight has hardly started
And the gravediggers laugh out loud
At the broken-hearted
Because everybody wants their chance
For real love
Or romance
Or make believe
That it's the same
It's the same world
It's the same world

I'm not the only one
Who's been masquerading
You could walk down Fuck Up Road
Clear to Eden
And I'd never tell a lie to you
'Cause I'm the trouble in the truth
I'll be your southern girl
But it's the same
It's the same world
It's the same world
It's the same world
It's the same world

It's a palace of love
Stormy weather
And it's a home-made jail
Love me tender
And it's the sunrise
Still in the sky
When the freeway
Just kind of glides by
And I can't believe
That it's the same
It's the same world
It's the same world
It's the same world
It's the same world

13. ALL THOSE THINGS

Yes, I confess, I guess
I have seen enough
Of this long, gaudy fall
Out of love
And all those things I'm thinking of

And I don't know how
But I can see you now
By a light I can hardly find

And I hear I know
How to get a little out of line
And call your name
About a million times
And all those things
Ah, never mind

And I don't know how
But I can see you now
By a light I can barely find