

**Much Too Big to Hide** *William Brian Jones, Obi Barthmann*

He's holdin' on to the thing that He believes in  
as he cardles his banjo for a while  
the music rings and you can see the transformation  
like a baby's twinkle in his eyes

Forgets his trouble for the time he's playin'  
on the sofa on the worst of days  
worry lines on his forehead fadin'  
banjo makes him look hald his age  
little songs that can make him giggle  
sad songs that can make him cry  
all he does is do the finger wiggle  
reflections of whats inside  
much too big to hide

She sat with friends and her coffee in the front row  
when she first saw him taking the stage  
and her eyes never left him 'til her cup was cold  
since then years have seen love come of age

forgets his trouble for the while he's playin  
just layin' it on the line  
listen to it, what the notes are sayin#  
when he's pickin' out „Tulsa Time“  
ittle songs that can make him giggle  
sad songs that can make him cry  
all he does is do the finger wiggle  
reflections of whats inside  
much too big to hide

## **Take Me as I Am** *Wil Maring*

### *Chorus*

Take me as I am I'm goin' crazy  
though I may be baby, more than you can stand  
take me as I am and I'll do the best I can  
oh I'm beggin' baby take me as I am

I swore for you I'd be somebody different  
I promised to be better than I am  
but the harder that I cry, the less I'm satisfied  
so I'm beggin' baby take me as I am

### Chorus

I promise that in time you'll grow accustomed  
I swear that soon dear you won't really mind  
that all these silly things I do, I do them just for you  
so I'm beggin' baby take me as I am

### Chorus

End

**Too Long Without You** *Willie Brian Jones, Ingo Sandhofen*

There so much I wanted to show you and still want to say  
But words are just tokens for feelings, they get in the way  
So come have a seat in your favorite chair  
Take a look in these eyes, let me show you I care.

Chorus

It's been too long without you, too far down the road  
Sometimes the best thing isn't the thing that we choose  
Too long without you

You came and you told me you're sorry, well I'm sorry too  
Let's send for our hearts and move now between me and you  
Scoot up to the table, there's plenty for two  
Let me look in those eyes, they look so good on you

Chorus

Chorus

End

**Ole Slew Foot** *Johnny Horton*

High on a mountian top, tell me what ya see  
Bear tracks, bear tracks, lookin' after me  
Better get yer rifle boy before it's too late  
that ole slew foot is headin' for the gate

Chorus

He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump  
Doin 90 miles an hour taken 30 foot a jump  
ain't never been cornered aint never been tree'd  
Some folks say he looks a lot like me

Saved up my money and I bought me some bees  
and started makin' honey, way up in the trees  
Cut down the tree but the honey's all gone  
ole slew foot done made himself at home

Chorus

Winter's comin' on and it' 40 below  
rivers froze over so where can he go  
we chased him in the holler and we run him in the well  
shot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell

Chorus

Some folks say he looks a lot like me

End

## **As the Phone Rings** *Willie Brian Jones*

Lookin' out from my window  
folks on the outside look happier than me  
pick up the phone and I call you  
but I know there's nobody home  
You've been gone so long but my love's still strong  
and as the phone rings there's a song in my heart that sings

### Chorus

You know that I love you, my love for you is strong  
It's here that I need you, it's here where you belong  
how long has it been since we shared that special love  
as I look out my window and the phone rings

Lookin' out from my window  
my eyes they look but they can't see  
How I wish I could tell you  
how much that you still mean to me  
-And as I put the phone down, and I take a look around  
all that's left here to remind me  
is a wedding ring  
and this song I sing

2x Chorus

end

### **Dancehall Saturday Night** *Willie Brian Jones*

It's not diamonds or pearls, she's not that kind a girl  
it's more in the way she danced with me  
and I know without a doubt money's not what she's about  
she just loves to do that Texas twirl

Chorus

It's Saturday night, we hold each other tight  
on the dancefloor we turn our love around  
she's the best thing in my world, she's a sweet south Texas girl  
in a dancehall on Saturday night

It's not cars or fancy clothes, no high-brow fashion shows  
that lady loves her boots of ostrich hide  
and disco's not her thin, she goes for Western Swing  
all the music that the jukebox will provide

Chorus

When the music's all been played it's time to promenade  
to the parking lot and then on down the road  
We two step into bed, bob Willes rings in my head  
while Im lovin' my Rose of San Antone

Chorus

In a Dancehall on Saturday night

End

**Good Love** *Willie Brian Jones*

I gotta good love when I wake up in the mornin'  
gotta good love when I go to bed at night  
one I'm sure of, an old time feelin'  
when I kiss her and hold her tight  
We got real trust, she knows everything  
that words alone could never say  
One I'm sure of, givin' all I we got  
lovin' like we met yesterday

Chorus

Satay her buy my side  
stay here for the long ride  
trust in me, you will see  
love like our's was meant to be

I gotta good love, somethin' deep in the heart  
that word alone could never say  
one I'm sure of, an old time feelin' lovin like we met yesterday

2x chorus  
end

**River Road** *Willie Brian Jones*

Gathered 'round a campfire, men with fishin' poles  
swappin' lies and tellin' jokes 'til heaven only knows  
and I was just a city boy, 17 years old  
I learned the facts of country life down a river road

Chorus

and it's a dusty track as I wander back to the river in my soul  
where the catfish bite by the lantern light  
way down the river road

I met a girl that year, it was the summer of 7-5  
I had me a little ice-cream truck, she taught me how to drive  
and though we had a lot of fun, I didn't have much to show  
I can't forget wut she taught me then down a river road

Chorus

twas a long long time ago, summers have come and gone  
I've got a wife and a family, they keep me goin' strong  
but I wont forget a single thing as down the path we go  
dust-clouds follow a memory down a River road

Chorus

end

## **Snack Bar Blues** *Willie Brian Jones*

I got nothin' to say when the old ones look in  
so I take off my hat, I wave it and grin  
it's time to make donuts and a sandwich or two  
I got the drinkin since friday Willie's Snack Bar blues

There's mountians of dishes in the sink over there  
when I am hungry the cupboard is bear  
my shirts are all dirty so which one will I choose  
I got the sinkin' ship feelin' Willie's Snack Bar blues

chorus

Tues Wednesday Thurday and then  
I'm gettin' high with my musical friends  
this life aint no walk in the park but it's jumpin' after dark

The backyard's a jungle the crass is too tall  
it still has the fussball I kicked there last fall  
my car needs new tires so which one will I choose  
I got the drinkin' since friday monday mornin  
free flowin lage monday snorin  
whish it was friday, monday morning blues

**On the Woodline** *Willie Brian Jones*

Dreamin' of adventure on Saturday morn  
nestled in the brush beside the endlich fields of corn  
on the woodline me and Davy  
With a cantine full of Koolaide and a sandwich momma made  
Cap-gun and a dirt clod handgrenade  
Piney playground up those hills and down playin' Army

We met at Thompsons woodshed, our motley platoon  
we fought for Davy Crocket and we fought for Daniel Boone  
all our heros from the T V  
When the dirtbombs flew the the cat tails were uprooted for a spear  
as blood would rush like thunder in yer ears  
fear and numbness, dying by the numbers playin' Army

I still believe in childish things I still have my toys  
the battles and there outcomes like those preshes clumps of soil  
take a throw before it crumbles  
and I hope I won't be quivering upon my hands and knees  
but only now and then in summer dreams  
Me and Davy, woods and make believeen playin' Army

### **Gentle on my mind** *John Hartford*

It's knowin' that your door is always opened and your path is free to walk  
that makes me tend to leave my sleepin' bad rolled up and stashed behing your couch  
and it's knowin' I'm not shackeled by forgotton words and bonds  
and the ink stains that have dried upon some line  
that keeps in the back road by the rivers of my memory, keeps you ever gentle on my mind

It's not clingin' to the rocks and ivy planted on their collums now that bind me  
or somethin' that somebody said because they thought we fit together walkin'  
it's just knowin' that worl will not be searching or forgiving  
when I walk along some railroad track and find  
that yer wavin' from the backroads by the river of my memory  
ever smilin', ever gentle on my mind

Though the wheat fields and the close lines and the junkyards and the highways come between us  
and some other woman cryin' to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone  
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face  
and the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind  
but not to whener I cannot see you walkin' down the backroad  
by the river flowin' gentle on my mind

I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglein#n cracklin cauldron in some train yard  
my beard a roughni' coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face  
through cupped hands round the tin can I pretend to hold you to my breast and find  
that your wavin' from the backroads by the river of my memory  
for hours your just gentle on my mind

**Menorca** *Willie Brian Jones*

Happy day summer time, green and lovely sunny shine  
nothing going on, nothing's goin' on  
The things we do, me and you, aint no summertime blue

Green grass white clouds, San Miguel, Roman sandal casual  
Nothing's goin' on, nothing's going on  
the things we do, me and you, aint no summertime blues