



EPR-0182

MOUNTAIN HOME

OWEN TEMPLE

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Produced by Gabriel Rhodes
www.owentemple.com



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Owen Temple
Vocals, Acoustic Guitar

Gabriel Rhodes
Acoustic Guitar,
Tenor Guitar, Banjo,
Dobro, Piano

Charlie Sexton
Bass, Baritone Guitar

Rick Richards
Drums, Percussion

Bukka Allen
Piano, Organ, Accordion

Brian Standefer
Cello

Tommy Spurlock
Pedal Steel Guitar

Gordy Quist
Acoustic Guitar,
Harmony Vocals

Jamie Wilson
Harmony Vocals

Adam Carroll
Harmonica

Produced by Gabriel Rhodes
Recorded at Sunbird Recording, Austin, Texas

Mastered by Fred Remmert,
Cedar Creek Recording, Austin, Texas

All songs written by Owen Temple
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except

"Medicine Man" by Owen Temple,
Adam Carroll and Gordy Quist
Owen Temple Music / Gordy Quist Music /
Gypsy Shuffler Music

"Danger and Good Times" by Owen Temple,
Adam Carroll and Scott Nolan
Owen Temple Music / Gypsy Shuffler
Music / Scott Nolan

"Jacksboro Highway" and "Old Sam"
by Owen Temple & Adam Carroll
Owen Temple Music / Gypsy Shuffler Music

"Prince of Peace"
by Leon Russell & Greg Dempsey
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Mountain Home

(Owen Temple)

He's going back to Mountain Home
Cedar trees and stone
Said he's been gone too long
He's going back to Mountain Home

Live oak and limestone and rivers when it rains
Big sky and cedar trees and cold clear springs
Every shade of blue, every shade of green
He's had gray prison walls, he's due a change
of scene

He's going back to Mountain Home
Cedar trees and stone
Said he's been gone too long
He's going back to Mountain Home

That trouble at the ranch
dragged down the family name
But he says he got more
than his share of the blame
He's been locked up in Huntsville
for twenty years or so
The middle of nowhere is where he wants to go

He's going back to Mountain Home
Cedar trees and stone
Said he's been gone too long
He's going back to Mountain Home

Flashing yellow light intersection in town
Tells travelers to take warning,
but most folks don't slow down
With the post office closed,
the wind's the only sound
He's headed home on a one way Greyhound

He's going back to Mountain Home
Cedar trees and stone
Said he's been gone too long
He's going back to Mountain Home

To that hilltop all alone
He's going back to Mountain Home

Desdemona

(Owen Temple)

I was living south of Beaumont
in a muddy cheap hotel
I was drilling all my money
into a salt dome on the hill
You came along and everything changed
Gusher came in blowing like a black hurricane

Where'd you go Desdemona
Where did you go
Can't make it here without you
Where did you go

Up in Eastland County, gave a town your name
Near the barrooms of Ranger,
the boomtowns of the plains
Many a man tried to make you stay
But now they're in the ground
and you're gone away

Where'd you go Desdemona
Where did you go
It's no life here without you
Where did you go

Oil reservoirs collapsed, gas pressure's gone
Roughnecks and gamblers moved out
and moved along
The river is dead,
the timber's trucked out on the roads
Remember the days
when that oil money flowed

Where'd you go Desdemona
Where did you go
Can't make it here without you

Where'd you go Desdemona
Where did you go
You gave a town your name
and nothing else to show
There's no life here without you
Desdemona, where did you go

Medicine Man

(Owen Temple, Adam Carroll, Gordy Quist)

All over the land he's spoken of
Wise as a snake, gentle as a dove
When that wolf wears sheep clothes
He shakes dust off his feet before he goes

He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man

He walks the lands, you never seen before
He's on a mission, conquistador
He'll be your slave, he'll be your king
He'll be what you want, be your everything

He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man

Bells and beads, he'll give you some
There's a whole lot more where that comes
from
He'll make a sign and touch your head
Make you shake and dance gonna raise the
dead

He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man

He'll walk on waves, he'll fix your health
Get what you need to save himself
Might lose your house, might lose your home
But he'll give you back
more than you have known
He will rise your tide, he will set your sun
Be your dealer, your healer, your only one

He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man
He's a medicine man

Small Town

(Owen Temple)

This small town the kind of place,
to wipe a smile off your face
They don't mess around in a small town
You may know how things go
up in San Antonio
But they can shut you down in a small town

Visiting your friend of a friend,
no telling how your day will end
Stuff you don't know goes down in a small town
That girl you were talking to,
her boyfriend's on to you
Probably following you around in a small town

Who got in too deep
Who's awake and who's asleep
Who just can't settle down
In a small town

Get out or get along,
come back or just stay gone
Don't be looking down on a small town
You might a had a busy year, well not around here
There's hard times going round in a small town
So don't be looking down on a small town

Danger and Good Times

(Owen Temple, Adam Carroll, Scott Nolan)

Slanted eyebrows looking over his glasses
Hand on a hip flicking cigarette ashes
Listening to music with self-employed stresses
Selling all them heaters at midnight in Texas

That ain't no microphone pass me a hit
I'd just as soon not mess with it
Too fat to fly to stoned to stack BBs
Millions of records, thousands of CDs

Danger and good times
Ain't too hard to find
So please show me a sign
Through danger and good times

I can do you one better than that,
see how this band is so well known
But that first band he was in,
was bad to the bone
I ain't never heard about no farmer
going down to the Bahamas
It's a little thing- I like to call Karma

Danger and good times
All the way down the line
It's a mighty thin line
Between danger and good times

Watch yourself out there-
they'll knock you down
Golden years? I'm gonna have fun right now
More messed up than a turned over tackle box
Check the phonebook- there's only one Acox

Danger and good times
Ain't too hard to find
Please show me a sign
Danger and good times

There's danger and good times
All the way down the line
Please show me a sign
There's danger and good times

Fall in Love Every Night

(Owen Temple)

Boots and rhinestones
Canadian tuxedos
Honky tonk zeros
Neon lights

Rocky Mountain beer signs
Parking lot Thunderbird wine
Ten 'til showtime
Dim the lights
Fall in love every night

Metal building stage sound
North Texas showdown
Feeling high and lowdown
Staying up all night

That kid's gonna be a star
But he can't find his car
He used his guitar
In a back room fight
He falls in love every night

Bouncing hot checks
Surviving car wrecks
Where you gonna sleep next
Hold on tight
Fall in love every night

Drinks his own snake oil
Mixed with Crown Royal
Crank in tin foil
Blacks and whites

Played cards with Freddie King
Lost everything
That he got to play and sing
But that's all right
He falls in love every night

The clothes you slept in
You play the gig in
Don't bother to tuck it in man
It looks all right
You fall in love every night
You fall in love every night
Fall in love every night

Jacksboro Highway

(Owen Temple, Adam Carroll)

Tinsy Eggleston rode a car bomb
to Kingdom Come
Elmer Holliday laid in a shallow grave,
he had to go away
Locals speaking of the Ringside Pub
and the Dueces Club
Keep voices low,

Little Chicago is Fort Worth you know

A five mile strip,
the further you went the badder it'd get
7 nightclubs, 10 motor inns to get lost in
Black book with cops' names and dollar signs
Every now and then one of them gets out of line

The Chief of Police and the DA
are down Jacksboro Highway

Saw Sally Rand with an ostrich fan
at a fireworks stand
And the greasy spoon's upstairs room
was packed at noon
High stakes poker games and slot machines
Downstairs there's no one there,
just empty chairs

Parking lot full to the break of day
down Jacksboro highway

Chrome wheels of Oldsmobiles' trunks are filled
With contraband so please don't tell Uncle Sam
At the Tower Motel,
they won't tell what they sell
Word gets around, when a car explodes it
shakes the ground

It's funny how time slips away
down Jacksboro Highway

Old Sam

(Owen Temple, Adam Carroll)

Timber Ridge, Virginia is a mighty fine place
From that soil sprung a leader of the human race
He had eyes full of thunderstorms
and hair like gold
He was seven feet tall when he was six years old-
Old Sam, Big Sam

Down in Alabama in 1812
He and Andy Jackson raised all kind of hell
Got shot by an arrow but he had no fear
Hero was the job that he chose for his career-
Old Sam, Big Sam

But Sam got tired of being
the governor of Tennessee
So the Raven flew south
to be a drunk Cherokee
He slapped a nasty Congressman right in the face
He said y'all go to hell, I'm gonna find a better
place for Old Sam, Big Sam

He rambled on down to western Arkansas
Kicked around Oklahoma
where he took up with a squaw
In those days Texas was damn near Mexico
Old Sam decided next that was where he's
gonna go- Old Sam, Big Sam

That devil Santa Anna
was a molester and a thief
Getting him throwed out a Texas
was a mighty big relief
After swatting Santa Anna
like you would a pesky fly
He drank a river full of whiskey
and ate a piece of pie-
Old Sam, Big Sam

Sam told folks not to start a Civil War
But they told Sam just to go and find the door
He sired eight more kids on the Gulf Coast plain
They don't bear the scars but they all bear the
name of Old Sam, Big Sam

Sam Houston stood tall, he was true and tough
That statue's pretty big, but it ain't big enough
for Old Sam, for Big Sam
Old Sam

Prince of Peace

(Leon Russell, Greg Dempsey)

One Day Closer to Rain

(Owen Temple)

Well's drying up and the creek is gone
Dust is flying, cows are skin and bone
Drought like this could drive you from your home
But we're one day closer to rain

Weatherman stands there waving his arms
But there's no more bales of hay down in the barn
Corn crop's dead on my old man's farm
He said we're one day closer to rain

My brother works at a bank in San Antonio
Said the Feds locked the doors two weeks ago
The numbers didn't add up
and their business was slow
One day closer to rain

Hurricane last summer
from the Gulf of Mexico
Ran aground and dumped an ocean
on San Angelo
It was flooding in the desert just a year ago
So we're one day closer to rain

Won't be water, be fire next time
But a forty day flood would suit me just fine
Be on the deck of an ark with a fishing line
If we're one day closer to rain

Well's drying up and the creek is gone
Dust is flying, cows are skin and bone
Drought like this could drive you from your home
But we're one day closer to rain
One day closer to rain

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