



EPR-0182

MOUNTAIN HOME

OWEN TEMPLE

1. Mountain Home
2. Desdemona
3. Medicine Man
4. Small Town
5. Danger and Good Times
6. Fall in Love Every Night
7. Jacksboro Highway
8. Old Sam
9. Prince of Peace
10. One Day Closer to Rain

Produced by Gabriel Rhodes
www.owentemple.com



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OWEN TEMPLE

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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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auburnwad@hotmail.com
 Black and white photos by
 Todd V. Wolfson
 Design by Stingray
stingraydesign.net

www.owentemple.com

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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

EL PAISANO

OWEN TEMPLE
MOUNTAIN HOME



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Cut by Cut – Mountain Home

By Owen Temple

Mountain Home

I grew up near Mountain Home, a small ranching community in the Texas Hill Country. It's in a part of the state - called the Edwards Plateau - with steep hillsides and valleys created over the millennia by streams and rivers cutting through a hard bedrock of limestone.

It doesn't rain much out there, so the hills are covered with one of the hardiest and most stubborn shrubs around - the mountain cedar.

The people that live in those hills are fairly stubborn themselves, from dealing with the unfarmable land - with hard rock inches below the surface - and from dealing with the blight of mountain cedar that covers any available space and consumes every inch of soil it can steal.

In the 1980s, I remember hearing stories about some folks who lived in the hills near us. Hitchhikers on Interstate 10 reported bizarre events near Mountain Home - kidnapping and forced labor - and the sheriff got involved. A high profile trial began, and the testimony was filled with surreal anecdotes:

“Yes sir, they would play a cassette tape of Elvis singing ‘Jailhouse Rock’ over and over and they would not let me leave. They forced us to work on the ranch.”

“What were you forced to do?”

“Chop and clear cedar, repair fences, and we had to carve the cedar branches into small keychains. They sold the keychains to truckstops.”

When the trial wrapped up, a few people went to prison. A family friend of ours said, “it was like the wild west out here in those days.”

Desdemona

The town of Desdemona, Texas was founded and named for a Justice of the Peace's daughter during the boom times of oil production near the town in 1919. Then the oil production dropped off dramatically, due to wasteful methods, and the town dried up in the early 1920s. At its peak, the town had four gambling parlors and two brothels and a legendary lawlessness that the Texas Rangers had to finally break up and disperse.

Desdemona is one of many boom- and then bust- oil towns of West and Southeast Texas. Epic fortunes were made and lost near these towns so that lives and the land changed forever.

Medicine Man

I wrote this song with Adam Carroll and Gordy Quist. About 500 years ago, Cabeza de Vaca shipwrecked on Galveston Island and spent the next 8 years living among native people as a healer. He walked from tribe to tribe, bluffing and putting on a show, and he eventually made it to Mexico City and then back to Spain.

In my mind, he was the original traveling hustler/song and dance man from out-of-town- he did his best to make people feel good some night, then he'd move on to the next village before it wore off.

The Band of Heathens recorded a great version of this song for their new album, *Top Hat Crown & The Clapmaster's Son*.

Small Town

A small town at night can look peaceful, but I know from personal experience, strange things happen in some small towns at night. Sometimes people know each other *too* well in small towns, and that can be dangerous. All those background relationships between people in a small community, all the rivalries and affairs, are hidden under the surface for someone from out of town.

Danger and Good Times

Adam Carroll, Scott Nolan, and I wrote this song as a tribute to a mutual friend of ours. Every time our buddy opens his mouth, out drops some pearl of wisdom with two themes- things you got to watch out for and memories he has of good times. Almost everybody's got a friend like this - a born raconteur who knows the dirt on what goes down and he's sure as hell going to entertain you while he's telling you about it.

Fall in Love Every Night

I wrote this song after reading two books by Joe Nick Patoski: *Caught in the Crossfire* (about Stevie Ray Vaughan) and *An Epic Life* (about Willie Nelson). This song is a tribute to those songwriters (and to guys like Ray Wylie Hubbard, Delbert McClinton, Billy Joe Shaver, the Vaughan Brothers, the Sexton Brothers) who have spent those late nights and early mornings putting their heart on the line to play the songs.

Jacksboro Highway

A song about State Highway 199, otherwise known as the Jacksboro Highway that runs out of west Fort Worth, Texas. In the 1940s and 50s Jacksboro Highway was lined with bootlegger's joints, brothels, and nightclubs. The police mostly turned a blind eye, when they weren't specifically on the take, and they let the low grade mobsters fight it out among themselves.

Old Sam

Driving north out of Houston on I-45, you pass the 65 foot tall statue of Sam Houston that stands by the interstate near Huntsville, Texas. He was a governor of Tennessee, president of Texas, U.S. Senator, and Governor of Texas, but his life was complicated. He ran away from home as a boy to live with the Cherokee Indians, was nearly killed in battles by wounds in the groin, shoulder, and foot, was humiliated by rejection in an early short lived marriage, resigned from the governorship of Tennessee in disgrace, battled alcoholism, fought a Congressman with his cane, warned Texans that the Civil War would be brutal and that secession was a bad idea, and followed the code of "honor" above all.

This song is kind of an audio comic book about his life that Adam Carroll and I tried to write in the style of Johnny Horton songs like "The Battle of New Orleans." My favorite Sam Houston quote is, "To be honest and fear not is the right path."

Take me back to Mountain Home
And never more with 1 room
Monty the

where I belong
I guess I like life there alone
Take me back to Mountain Home

On that hilltop all alone

I like life out there alone
So take me back to Mountain Home

Cedar trees and limestone rock
And rivers when it rains

Big
sky

~~Blue~~ skies and cypress trees
and cold clear springs
Pretty close to Mexico

If you get tired of things

Take me back to Mountain Home boys

These cities ain't for me

By
This big city's not for me
Ain't my thing

ever shade of blue
ever shade of green
Close enough to Mexico
Need a change of scene

All
The city's not my thing
green

Flashing yellow light
at the intersection of 41

27 and
Tells you to slow down
but must follow

Stop

Time to cut the strings

I finally figured out the
city's not my thing

I've had enough here in town
it's time to cut the strings

Florida's got good people
but too many drag cars
Dallas is confusing me
with
motor bars
foreign cars

~~Austin~~

San Antonio's

folks are friendly
at the motor bars
San Antonio
I had good nights in Austin
and San Antonio
But that little town near
Kerrvilles
The place I want to go
But that little town in
Kerr County is where I
want to go

Flashing yellow light
at the city intersection in town
Tells you take warning
But most folks don't slow down

When if the post office is closed
that means there ain't a soul around
Take me back to mountain town boys
It's time I settled down

But little place in Kerr County's where
I want to go

But back to Kerr County where

Take me back to Mountain Home
I've been gone too long T. that hill top all
To the cedar trees and stone
Take me back to Mountain Home

I guess I've been gone too long

Don't cross the boss (Coy Cotton
Gull ween)

Where did you go Desdemona
Desdemona where did you go
Oh my love

I followed you to Panga down to the Gulf

armed forces in Texas Ranger

I found you in East Texas

I found

Down in the big timber

A record about the Sabine River

1917

Brownwood

Batson

Humble

Petrolia

Electra

Melrose

Ranger

Beaumont

Breckenridge

Merita Luling

salt dome
Spindle top Hill
Sulfur springs

Lucas Gusher 150ft boom town

I met

On a hill ~~over~~ in Beaumont

The Golder triangle

Eastland County

daughter of area Justice of the Peace

Carroll highway man

Hog Creek 87

Lone Star Hotel on main street

4 gambling parlors

Where did you go Desdemona

Desdemona My love where did you go

you know I can't live without you now

I met Desdemona you should know why I go

so tell me Eastland Co

You were working in Port Arthur

in a sleazy ^{seaside} hotel

I was paying every dollar

trying to drill a well

You came

That Lucas Gusher blew a black ~~storm~~ ^{up like hurricane} storm

150 ft into the air

You changed

200 ft into the air

You heard the news then

laughed at me said you know I'd find it then

Could you were leaning on a train

as
into di
E. Suit
Beau
well
on a hill

I got and barrowed
a two and a half

Next

I caught up with you in Eastland county
you make e & brown town

In every town I heard your name
Electra Ranger Brownwood ~~to~~ across the plain
through cities of the plain

A chvr

Mail ~~from~~ from trip to
A Chvrth highwayman carried you away
He you followed him to Leavenworth
We went up
Said we'd be back someday
come

Say where'd you go Desdemona
My love where did you go
You don't can't live without you now
I'll follow you I need you so
So ~~soon~~ tell me where'd you go

You lay around ~~at~~ ^{the} left this town
You heard the news and said then
and I've been calling in your name I wander
in still

and nest tenderly in the cold
Tell me Desdemona where'd it you go

From Beaumont to Mexid ^{up Ranger}

crossed you ^{down}
I was living in ^{close to Beaumont} Post Arthur
Living in a dirty seaside hotel
I was sinking every dollar into a ^{wildly oilfield} Salt dome on the hill ^{South Beaumont}

^{when} that Lucas gusher came on like a black hurricane
^{Spindletop}
Hushed ^{around} you hung around then left this town
with me calling your name

Where'd you go Desdemona
My love where'd you go
You know I can't live without you now
So tell me baby where'd you go
Desdemona why'd

Desdemona why'd you go

My love why did you go

^{followed} ^{where}
^{chased} you to
I caught up with you in Eastland county
~~mountains~~ ^{whispering} your name
Eleana Ranger ^{brotherhood} ^{cities} of the plains

^{that} ^{Carroll} ^{they said a} ^{boomtown} ^{son}
An Abilene lynchman tried to carry you away ^{make you stay}
He was shipped up to Leavenworth ^{He got sent off the lawman}
Said he'd come back someday
You, somehow for you
Still you shipped away
They said a ^{godsd} ^{lawman}
tried to make you stay
They put him on the ground

New Mystique

Where'd you go Desdemona
My love where did you go
~~Where'd you go~~ I can't live without you now
Time goes by so slow
You came around and left this town with nothing left to show
you know
Desdemona where'd you go

I was / My south of Beaumont
in a muddy cheap hotel
I was sinking all my money
into a salt dome on the hill

You came to town ^{along} ~~and~~
and everything changed
Gusher came in blowing
Like a black hurricane

Since ^{to town}
you came along
and with this been the same

My love
changed

But where'd you go Desdemona
Where did you go
Can't ~~make~~ ^{it's} no life
Can't make it here without you
Where did you go

Followed you to
Up in Elberton county gave a town your name
Close to the barrens of Ranger the boomtowns of the plains
New many a man tried to have his way
Now they're in the ground, you're gone away

~~I don't~~ I don't exactly know where we went
~~Nobody~~ I don't know how it all went wrong
I try to understand ^{reasonably and} how it all went wrong
I'm trying to understand where the ^{oil} money went
The land and ~~these~~ ^{this} towns we played out and spent

Bleeds the land

Loungers and bankers

reservoirs collapsed
gas pressure flamed out
Rivers is polluted
Rivers ~~are~~ ^{are} dead timber's ^{cut and} ~~cleaned~~ ^{out}
Fish can't swim these rivers

The river is dead timber trucked out on the
penester road
A river and timber

Near the river a mess timber trucked out on the road

The river is a mess timber ~~cut~~ ^{by the load} trucked out on the road
The Sabines a mess

We had clean water timber

Oil

Reservoirs collapsed gas pressures gone
Roughnecks and gamblers moved out and moved along

~~River~~ I'm trying to understand ^{how} where the money went
Owl and this town is played out and spent

~~cut the timber~~ spoiled the river cut the timber

Moved The river is dead timber trucked out on the road
Can you remember the days when that oil money flowed
river spoiled wanted timber out on the road

Lives a mess timber ^{hauled out} trucked out on the roads
I remember the days when that oil money flowed

~~River~~ The river is black

River a mess timber ~~had~~
Timber was cut and hauled out on the road

For the glory of god and crown
I thought I'd rambled
sail around

All over the land nothing else was spoken of
wiser as a serpent, gentle as a dove
Send a sheep out wearing wolf's clothes
Shake the dust off your feet before I go

I'll be your medicine man your conquistador
I will walk the land no men walked before
I'll be your slave and I will be your king

Medicine man I'll be your ~~everything~~
medicine man

dealer
water

Bells and blades I will give you some
There's a whole lot more where that came from
The story I tell will make you weep
~~We come from across the water deep~~

Make a sign and touch your head
Get up and dance I'm gonna raise the dead

riding tide
setting sun

GM Y

death/wealth relation

just to save myself

ii Walk on waves give you back your health
Whatever you need so I can save myself

thousand m

From the Sun of men to the seventh son
Song of Solomon

Malhado Island of Doom

Children of the sun listen to me
I'll show you wonderful mysteries
You might lose your horse you might lose your life
I give you back more than you have known

Comrade Vera

All for the glory of God and Crown

But I lay my burden down

1 I'm a medicine man a conquistador
1- Mojo hand try pe blues try
No map to ~~find~~ guide my way
2 I walked where no ^{Spanish} white men
walked before

a conquistador

but I lost my ^{ship} and don't have a ship no more,

Sunder and sinner

3 I've been a slave
4 walked through hell and more

15th century

1515

Qualaquiviv River

La Florida

Shipwrecks

"One should do the best he could to search himself
which is what he intended to do"

dealer
healer

I walked a thousand miles

I show you
wonderful mysteries

They call me the children of the sun

I carry the power to both heal and destroy
bows and arrows

You might lose your house you might lose your home

know
your
sown
shone

I send you forth as sheep among wolves
Be wise as a snake
Be serpent wise and gentle as dove
And your will will not break

All for the glory of God and crown
I said I'd ^{thorough} ~~sent~~ ~~forth~~ ~~as~~
~~sent forth as~~

~~Just~~ This new land just gave me the blues
If I get home with life left to
Made lose
I'm gonna shake this right off my shoes

Send you forth servant of the God of love
Serpent wise and gentle as a dove

Send you forth wolf in sheep's clothes
sheep in wolf's clothes

Shake the dust of your feet before you go

Shake the dust from my shoes when I go

I've been treated badly
I've got no

Like a stupid old wanderer

I was supposed to be wandering
I didn't know which way to go
One thousand miles I was walking headlong
But I couldn't let it show

One should do the best he could to save himself

which is what he intended to do

Took the strongest and the best used left behind the rest
Cabeza a dish + know what to do

All for the glory of God and man

Shake the dust from my shoes when I go

I'm your medicine man, and I've got to
Walked where not spanned miles before
I'm your slave wanted a don't let me go but I let you
Shake the dust from my shoes when I go

Making a decent record is a lot like winning high school football
You've got to be smart enough to do it and dumb enough to think it on

All Over the land Nothing else was spoken of
Wise as a serpent gentle as a dove

Send a wolf out ~~to~~ among the sheep

Send a sheep out ^{wary} wolf's ~~clothes~~
(~~clothes~~)

Shake the dust off your feet before you go

I will give you some
Bells and beads from where I am
There's a whole lot more where that come from
~~weep~~

The story I tell will make you weep

Have mercy

We come from across the water deep

Make a sign and touch your head
Raise the dead

Get up and dance I gonna raise the dead

I'll be your medicine man conquistador
I'll be your servant
slave

The future is not what it used to be
The past is all ⁱⁿ mystery
only one thing do I know
Omnia shalae the dust from my feet when I go

I'll be your medicine man your conquistador
I will walk the land women walked before
I'll be your slave & will be your king

I'll be your man for all seasons
everyday

Man for all seasons I'll be everyday
your

Give me your hand I'll be your everyday

me3

just the kind of place

a small town is a dangerous place
we can wipe that city smile off your face
we don't mess around in a small town

this small town this
kind of place
To
that can wipe a city
smile off your face

you may know how things go in San Antonio
but we can shut you down in a small town

if you know

so you're a friend of a friend
come to visit around the bend
long come back to visit

here to visit your friend of a friend

you ~~don't~~ don't know how your day will end
A lot of stuff goes

stuff you don't know goes down in a small town
That girl you were talking to that you thought was in to you
Her boyfriend wants to talk you at the store

pissed at you in this small town
following you around

That's her boyfriend following you through this small town
ex boyfriend tailgating

Her ex has watching you in this small town
got his eye on you in this small town

Danger and fun / I tell you what son
Before this deal is done
We're gonna have danger and fun

a Danger and fun / I'm telling you son
Tell you what son

b Everywhere under the sun / I'm gonna be danger and fun
times have
Times and spaces

Danger and good times
St Tim shows ^{me} you the signs
Danger and fun / I tell you what son
Before this deal is done

~~Threat of~~ Danger and fun

St Tim shows ~~me~~ the signs
Through danger and good times
He'll do you one better than that
I'll tell you what
You: ain't the only one
Before this deal is done
Danger and fun
Comes to everyone

Before this deal is done
Gonna have danger and fun
Get your share
of danger and fun

about

Danger and good times

St Tim show me a sign

All the way down the line And it too hard to find

There's danger and good times

Danger and fun

Before the deal is done

I'll do you one better than that

Tae

This world is full of danger

The Flats world is full of fun

I'm trading in those golden years

You can have my

^{but} and I'm not the only one

called karma

It's like a little toy I call karma

And I'll do you one better than that

It's a dangerous world it's a world of fun

I'm trading in those golden years but I'm not the only one

The world is full of hassles

I

Slanted eyebrows looking over his glasses
Head on his hip flicking cigarette ashes
~~Traded~~
Listening to music with self employed stresses
Selling a ll them heaters at midnight in Texas

That aint no microphone pass me a hit
Id just as soon not ^{fuck} mess with it
Too fat to fly too stoned to stack BBs
Millions of records thousands of CDs

A little bit of fun right now
A little bit of fun right now
I'm trading in those golden years for a little bit of fun

I'll
I'm trading in
I'm trading in
I'm trading in those golden years
For ~~happy~~ For some fun I'll trade em in
now
For ^{some} fun now I'll trade
Those golden years
Those golden years
I'm trading in those golden years

More messed up than
Turned over tackle box ^{in a} guitar shop
Two fat to fly to stoned to stack BBs

JHS 73F269
54C236

2 I can do you one better than that
Ant

3 A little thing I like to call Karma

He's bad to the bone

1 Ain't
Never hear about a finner going to the
(fucker) Bahama

Numbly a

Nobby and Strumpy that had tears

Burnty that WPA furniture

1 I'm surprised that not in jail by now

2 That first band he's in was bad to the bone

1 This band is was so well known

I'm shery and
click me
I'm shery now

Sequins and diamonds
Canadian foxed does
Honky tonk heroes zero
~~in the~~ hazy of near light
in the
Rockumentary
~~over~~ opera signs
Parlay tot cheap wine
people

Taste the rickles beer signs
Play lot drinky cheap wine
Yell ~~the~~ "Ten til showtime"
He falls in love every night ~~there~~

He falls in love every night
He falls in love every night

Play samaty

North Texas

Metal buildy showdown
~~to~~ ina low down
H.n and cow down

~~Big~~ Jam baree how down
Up all night

Metal
buildy
stage
PA sound

He plays

Crankin

in tin foil
Cocaine and crown royal
Keying out with coach royal

Plays poker with Freddie
the last everyting
that ~~He~~
He made to play and say
But hey hey that's all right

Metal buildy stage sound
North Texas showdown

Foley high end low down

Irving to El Paso Mand

try
~~the~~ Up all night

paper with Freddie ^{gone} by
Can't remember any

He lit ^{got} every
That he made to play and say
But's all right

He talks in love every night

Crank wrapped

~~He~~ in ~~the~~ for

Way that Coach Royal
Coke and cream royal
Coke

He goes out with Coach Royal
Hide it from

clip
at the ^{wrapped}

Crank in for

H. didn't from Coach Royal

I'm friendly with Doyle

Backyard fight

Coke and Crown Royal

Hey I know Doyle

Coke in crown royal

Playing out with Doyle

Balled up

Crank in for

Backyard fight

~~The catch again~~

Sunny ear waffles

Bomby hot checker

Where you got no sleep next

Backyard fight

Head on fight

The clothes you slept in

You played the gig in

Just tucked the shirt in

Looks all right

Crank wrapped in foil
Hanging out with Doyle
Coke ^{in the} crown royal
Backyard fight

Cocaine and crown royal

Club owner
Burning last checks
Smelly car wrecks
Wherey'ya gonna sleep next
hold on tight
I fell in love every year

1
I got to meet a guy
Could you give me a ride
He's waiting outside
Never eats a bite
Gas station lights

Used to be a star
Now he doesn't have a car
Never eats a bite
Fell in love every year

Boots and bluestones
Canadian tv xedoes
Honky tonk zeroes
Neon light

Rocky mountain beer signs Stay down a while here
Party lot thunderbird wine

It's that 7 showtime down the lights
He falls in love every night

PA
Metal buildz stages and

North Texas snow down
feely high and low down
Stay up all night

car ~~with~~ poker with Fred die by

~~lost~~ ~~the~~ ~~money~~ ~~and~~ ~~everything~~ was diamond is
~~but~~ ~~he~~ ~~lost~~ ~~from~~

~~that~~ ~~he~~ ~~lost~~ ~~money~~ ~~and~~ ~~everything~~

He lost every thing
That he made to play and sing
But that's all right

He falls in love every night

A
A
B
sol.

The dates you slept in
you play the jig in
Don't bother to take it in
if / oots all right

Fall in love every night

Drinks his own snake oil

Crank wrapped in foil
Hangy out with Doyle
Cocaine and crown royal
Backyard fight

Club owner hot cheeks
Bomay
Surviving car wrecker
Where you gonna sleep next
Hold on tight

Fall in love every night

(B)

He's gonna
be a star

Bridge

CI

I got to meet a guy
Can you give me a ride
I'll be dumpy outside
Gas station lights

2

^{personal (he is)}
^{without sto be}
Didn't you used to be a star
He doesn't have a car
~~Never gets a bite~~

Falls in love every night

He is
No matter, black or white

Tilly Eggleston blew up

From a car bomb
role

up with playing down some

Ricky on higher 199
On a lady born highway car bomb

But

Nobody called the sheriff or the DA

They knew what went down in Jackson
Highway

Elmer Holiday had in a shallow grave
He had to he never kept his mouth shut any way ^{he had}

They
He got ready for his brother's ^{and just} he disappeared
he had to go any ^{that how it goes down} Fort Worth ^{little} have

He never came back from Jackson ^{by highway}
He had to go for a ride "what they say"

Tinsy Eggleston
Rode a car bomb
to kingdom come

Either the lady
land in a shallow grave
He had to go away

Too big for his britches
He disappeared
That's how it goes down around here
He went for a ride
What-pully say
Never come back He went down Jackson highway

the
and the
I'm
Five diesel club
Skyline pub
you're speaking of

I'm speaking of
the Skyline Pub
and 4 Diesel Club

West 10th with
Given the gangland scene
with you know what I mean

West Fifth with
Gangland scene
is Little Chicago
the locals know

Little Chicago
Gangland scene

Blackbeats with
Cops names
and don't signs
every now and then
one gets out of line

Call the Chief of Police
Shenett DA
They've been down Jackson highway

High stakes
poker game
Slot machines
Is what they've seen

But when cops arrive

Five miles ^{strip} of
100 saloons
NO churches

Saw Sally Bond
with an ostrich fan
~~fan~~ and in the bubble dance

The Cozy inn

They r on a racket
protection and slots
Dance on the table
you want get caught

Racket for protection
racket for slots
He Gyzland Leman
you want get caught

from West Texas
Boyzers drive in
300 miles They drive in
load up ^{the} trucks of Birds
And go back again
gone again

Born in TN near
~~Ridge Ridge~~

~~Place~~ is a mighty fine
Beautiful Place
from

the soil ~~is~~ a lot of great
across the town in Pa
Hills

Spring ~~is~~ Down Calverton
of one of the
town became Cherokee

slapped ^{Wart of 1812}
deloit ^{was}
Congressman swatted
full ^{he} it was Always
gettin

High
Yarrow

Packed up his
shut up in
Cherokee

F. of L w/ H Congress
The Raven settled

↓
said fuck it y'all
The Raven flew

Down to Texas

~~And~~ ^{where} got himself
A ~~square~~ square

Patric or a look on
Tusht must be stopped his
Mind

~~The~~ ^{old} RUSCAL
tried to slip

Any

nearby
of the clothes
of the powder
1311 the Cuff

They said he's called
The Raven But it's more
like Big Drunk

Squ

Ark. old sam came
virgny way

Swatted sunny Anny
AS you would it

Resky Fly ^{River} ~~well~~ follow
Whisky Drunk ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~table~~
Piece of ~~the~~ ~~pie~~ he ate it

Big
BAD
SAM

old
sam
Houston

The Raven decided
he was gonna get
A squaw
Packed up his shit
fuck all of
y'all

~~The Raven~~
SAM got sick of Ben
Gover of Tennessee
Packed up his
shit Abandoned his
Family

old
SAM
Houston

old Santy Army
marched up from Mexico
But old SAM told
sternly em where to go

Yellow Bellied Coward
tried to get away

Old Sam swuckin' ^{ALL} Best Jerky
A Tappy ^{Seisty} Time
That Behind

~~of~~ Failed to have a
watchman

Put up a watchman
Must a slipped his
mind

The Mexican! Soldiers
was a SHOO in need

~~Put~~ ^{are} ~~old~~ ^{tree} Sam
Brought the
hat's her old
Sam Brought
Army oil's (one)

One day closer to rain

Wells dryer up
The river is gone
Dust is flying
Cows are skin and bones

Cross bones

The land is so dry its like lying on the sun
1

Wells drying up and the river is gone ^{week}
Dust is flying, cows weak and bones
Drought like this ^{can} drive you from your home
But were one day closer to rain

Weathermen just stands wavy his arms Winds
Got ten more bales of
No more bales of hay in the barn
Some body stole a bale a hay from my barn

There is not a blade of grass on my fathers land
It were not goy down without making a stand and were
one day closer to rain

The corn up and quit ~~growing~~ ~~land~~ ~~down~~
One day closer to rain grand daddys
quit growing died on my fathers farm
daddys

^{wasnt} Brother is a banker in Tule
San Antonio I'd sell this place but
I owe 2.
Said the feds shut it down two weeks ago
The numbers didn't add up and business was slow
One day closer to rain

these
they were

I wish I had one a dury rod Some old man with a dury rod
said Andy water is a gift from God
The said dig here beneath the red dirt soil
One day closer to rain

There's not a blade of grass ~~any~~ in my neighbor's yard
He cut his top

~~A few.~~

Flood

I remember best spring when the ground was
the humidity

Brought
1

A hurricane last summer blew off from the gulf of Mexico
Ran a ground and dumped ~~at~~ the ocean on San Angelo
Massive

It was floody out the Odessa
in the desert a year ago

~~But~~ So were one day closer to rain

Am so hot your skin feels tighter
There's no color just brown and white

Feels like lying under a wire of the sun
Walking in the
No bare feet on the pavement (ess you won't) well done

The seat belt ~~was~~
my arm
I had a ~~word~~
to run

~~The~~ My Seat belt

I pulled my car for on how had a ~~word~~ to run
Seat belt

(Can't hear the door or wheel)

The price of asphalt is the same by the way

E
I heard it
What the water will be five next time

But I think next time might be now

But I don't know

But if the ends not coming

But a 40 day flood would hit me just five

Just sit on the deck of the ~~boat~~^{arc} with a fishing line
boat

Me and Noah don't have with or fishing line

To
I'd be
I'd
of the deck of ^{an} the ark with a fishing line