VINEGAR HILL

Nothing ahead

But a cold hard night

It's better to leave than be left but that don't make it right

Old rail bridge

On the down side of town

Meet me by the lightning tree when the sun goes down

Billy Leblanc

Had to grow up too soon

Came home one day found a stranger was living in his room

Smoke and flames

Rising up to the sky

Louder than the Christmas parade when the sirens went by

CHORUS

Ten thousand dollars in unmarked bills

In a suitcase in the back of the car

Keep your eyes on the road, keep your hands to yourself

Keep your foot flat down to the floor and follow that star

Danny the Snake

Had a buddy called Phil

Both of them scrapping like dogs to be the king of the hill

They couldn't shoot straight

And they couldn't live right

It all went to hell on the banks of the river that night

CHORUS

Nobody knows

How the factory burned down

Somebody cleaned out the safe and raised the place to the ground

Billy they say

Headed south out of town

And the sweet Oleander still blooms where the bodies were found

CHORUS

(NO ONE WAS) BIGGER THAN BRANDO

Marlon Brando grew up on a farm

He rode a streetcar to fame with Elia Kazan

In a white T-shirt he was one macho fella

Pounding his fist and shouting for Stella

He played a biker and a Nazi, he was no one trick pony

He died in a garden being Don Corleone

By the time he was forty he had the world at his feet

He bought a tropical island and lived in Tahiti

Tennessee Williams could have been a contender

He drank more than Richard Burton in *Night of the Iguana*

Died with a bottle cap caught in his mouth

In a New York hotel, but he came from the South

He never met up with Hank - no relation -

But in 1953 on Grand Central Station

He saw a newspaper headline as he was waiting to leave

Said some country singer died on new year’s eve

It was Hiram Hank Williams they were talking about

He got into a Cadillac and he never got out

He was heading to a gig in Canton, Ohio

But the weather was bad and he didn’t want to fly

They never did meet and they sure weren't brothers

But the South ain't the South if there's one without the other

And those Williams boys still mean a lot to me

Like Bob McDill said, old Hank and Tennessee

CHORUS

We all live in a house on fire

No way out

No fire department to call

You can shout

You can shout or you can stall

Keep your back against the wall

Make believe you had it planned

All in hand

Like Brando

No one was bigger than Brando

No one was bigger than Brando

I was down in Jaurez one time chewing peyote

When I thought I saw the ghost of Truman Capote

In a powder blue suit with a neck-tie and hat

He said his old pal Tennessee used to wear one like that

He talked about Brando: “The Duke in his Domain”

He’d asked the great man what great roles remained

And Brando just shrugged, and said “I’d rather

Get fatter than god and be Superman’s father”

CHORUS

Tennessee and Hank and Capote and Brando

Stared down from the mountain to the valley below

And the moral of this story to avoid all confusion

Is that sometimes what you reach for is just an illusion

You could be talented beautiful famous or rich

The son of an angel or a son of a bitch

But when you’re up on that mountain and you’re looking around

Keep you eyes on the road and your feet on the ground

CHORUS

EXTRA LYRICS

He told stories about Brando from back in the day

When he asked him what great parts he wanted to play

It was Hiram Hank Williams they were talking about

He got into a Cadillac and he never got out

He was heading to a gig in Canton, Ohio

But the weather was bad and they didn’t want to fly

They may not have met and they sure weren't brothers

But the South and the South if there's one not the other

Those good ol' boys sure mean a lot to me

Like Bob McDill said, Hank and Tennessee

Marlon Brando liked lemon in his tea

He won his first Oscar in 1953

Or was it ’54 I can never remember

For that film with the speech about being a contender

I was walking down 10th avenue………………….

When a hot dry summer day kicked me in the teeth

NO ONE WAS BIGGER THAN BRANDO

Marlon Brando grew up on a farm

He rode a streetcar to fame with Elia Kazan

Back in the fifties he was some kind of fella

In the movie where Stanley was calling for Stella

He liked practical jokes, he was a bit of a larrikin

And he sure did what he could to help native Americans

Marlon Brando liked lemon in his tea

He won his first Oscar in 1953

He played a biker and a Nazi, he was no one trick pony

And he died in a garden as Don Corleone

By the time he was forty he had the world at his feet

He bought a tropical island and lived in Tahiti

Marlon Brando was no one trick pony

He died in a garden playing Don Corleone

He played a \_\_\_\_ and a \_\_\_\_\_ and a biker and a Nazi

He bought a tropical island and lived in Tahiti

CHORUS

We all live in a house on fire

No way out

No fire department to call

You can shout

You can shout or you can stall

Keep your back against the wall

Make believe you had it planned

All in hand

Like Brando

No one was bigger than Brando

No one was bigger than Brando

Tennessee Williams could have been a contender

But he spent half his life on an alcoholic bender

Died with a bottle cap caught/stuck in his mouth

In a New York hotel, but he came from the South

He never met up with Hank - no relation -

But in 1953 on Grand Central Station

He saw a newspaper headline as he was waiting to leave

Said some country singer died on New Year’s eve

It was Hiram Hank Williams they were talking about

He got into a Cadillac and he never got out

He was heading to a gig in Canton, Ohio

But the weather was bad and they didn’t want to fly

CHORUS

I was down in Jaurez one time chewing peyote

When I thought I saw the ghost of Truman Capote

In a powder blue suit with a necktie and hat

He told me Tennessee Williams used to wear one like that

He said he wrote about Brando: “The Duke in his Domain”

He asked the great man what great roles remained

And Brando just shrugged/laughed, and said I’d rather

Get fatter than God and be Superman’s father

CHORUS

I’LL DO ANYTHING

I’ll do anything, I’ll do anything for your love

I’ll do anything, whatever fate may bring, I’ll do anything for your love

I’ll do anything, in case you’re wondering, I’ll do anything for your love

I’ll go anywhere, I’ll go anywhere for your love

I’ll go anywhere, climb the highest stair, I’ll go anywhere for your love

I’ll go anywhere, I don’t even care, I’ll go anywhere for your love

Still you keep me strong, still you keep me strong with your love

Still you keep me strong, though the road is long, still you keep me strong with your love

Though the road is long, I can carry on, still you keep me strong with your love

You know I’ll be true, you know I’ll be true for your love

You know I’ll be true, there's nothing I won't do, you know I’ll be true for your love

When I look at you, I can make it through, you know I’ll be true for your love

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

RUBY

It’s down below zero tonight

No time to be out on the street

The taverns are quiet and the sailors have gone

And I’m standing here dead on my feet

I searched half the town for your smile

In every available bar

But the pool table hustlers won’t mention your name

And the girls down at Abbie’s don’t know where you are

CHORUS

Ruby come home

I’m no good on my own

There’s no flame in my heart without you

Call me selfish or vain

I will never complain

And I swear that I’ll always be true

The harbour lights still look the same

As the day when I first saw your face

But the old gang from down at the Swordfish Hotel

Are scattered all over the place

I remember those hot summer nights

With the moon hanging over the sea

On the beach with the smell of the salt in your hair

And the warmth of your skin lying soft next to me

CHORUS

Now the clouds are a shroud on the sky

No morning star guiding my way

Just a lonely green beacon out by Castaway Point

Still shining out over the bay

Maybe I’ll catch a ride north

Or head down the coast on a train

To some small seaport town where the fishing boats run

And lay low till you memory rolls round again

CHORUS

TRAVEL ALL OVER THE WORLD

Pack up your bags

Everybody’s on the move today

Heading over the horizon

Looking for the light of a different day

We shall not cease from exploration

That’s what the poet said

Living like a stranger in a strange land

Sleeping in a stranger’s bed

CHORUS

You can travel all over the world

You can travel all over the world

You can travel all over the world

But you're only gonna end up in that same old place again.

I've been around

I've been from Germany to Japan

If you're talking 'bout travelling

I guess that you could call me a travelling man

I've crossed the ocean and I've crossed the mountain

And I've crossed the great divide

I've laughed in the face of disaster when another would have

Hung his head and cried

CHORUS

I know a man

Lived high on the top of a hill

He told me “everything moves so fast

It’s getting hard to even find a little time to kill”

Well he mined for gold in days of old

And he’d sailed all the seven seas

Now sits on his porch with a bottle of wine

Letting his mind roam free

CHORUS

Pick up your hat

Put on your cat clothes mama grab your coat

We may take a fast plane

Might get a passage on a slow slow boat

We may be gone for a day or a week

Or a month or a year or two

And when we arrive at the place where we started

Everything old will be new

CHORUS

WAITING FOR A SUNNY DAY

I’ve been walking through solid rain

I’ve been walking through solid rain

I’ve been walking through solid rain

Waiting for a sunny day

I can hear that river rising

I can hear that river rising

I can hear that river rising

Waiting for a sunny day

I’ve been wading through muddy water

I’ve been wading through muddy water

I’ve been wading through muddy water

Waiting for a sunny day

White horse standing by the side of the road

White horse standing by the side of the road

White horse standing by the side of the road

Waiting for a sunny day

The bridges and the boats we built

Have all been washed away

Hang on to the things you love

Everybody’s waiting

Everybody’s waiting

Everybody’s waiting for a sunny day

From Ellis Island to the sunshine state

From the Hill of Martyrs to St Peter’s gate

There’s a hurricane coming like a roaring freight

Pack up your suitcase baby don’t be late

The road is long and the road is wide

And the rollercoaster is the road to ride

We can make it baby to the other side

Waiting for a sunny day

The bridges and the boats we built

Have all been washed away

Hang on to the things you love

Everybody’s waiting for a sunny day

Everybody’s waiting for a sunny day

Everybody’s waiting

Everybody’s waiting

Everybody’s waiting for a sunny day

LIGHTNIN’S GOLD TOOTH

Lightnin’s gold tooth

Was as bright as any ring

He wore it like a jester

He wore it like a king

He flashed it like a greeting

From the window of his car

You can see him in them pictures

Lightnin' was a star

Lightnin’ sang the blues

Like no one you ever heard

Deep and rich and soulful

So you hung on every word

And the way he played guitar

Could light a fire or stop the clocks

He was wild and he was wicked

He was crazy like a fox

CHORUS

Lightnin’s gold tooth

Was as bright as any ring

He wore it like a jester

He wore it like a king

Lightnin's gold tooth

Lightnin’ liked his women

And Lightnin’ liked his gin

And he liked a gambling room

No matter what state he was in

All he said was “Lightnin’ play

What Lightnin’ want to play”

First time that I heard him

Nearly took my breath away

CHORUS

Fifteen years old

Livin’ in my dreams

Listenin’ to old records

On a scratchy old machine

My uncle came round drinking

With some music that he found

He said “Here’s some blues from Texas”

And he dropped the needle down

CHORUS

JOE THE BARTENDER

Everyone knew him and everyone liked him

And everyone just called him Joe

Mixing the drinks at the Palais de Dance

Where the crowds gathered after a show

Sally and I would be there every evening

She sang and I played in the band

Joe was right there and he toasted us both

When I asked her to give me her hand

CHORUS

There’s no more bartenders like Joe the bartender

There’s no more bartenders like Joe

When it's quarter to three and you need company

And there's no other place you can go

There's no more bartenders like Joe the bartender

Believe me 'cause I ought to know

There's no more bartenders like Joe the bartender

There's no more bartenders like Joe

Every year things got a little bit harder

With babies and bottles and bills

Every time I got myself on my feet

It seemed I was going downhill

One night I came home and the house was all empty

I knew we were finally through

And down in the town trying to drown all my sorrows

I found out that Joe had gone too

CHORUS

Now here I am sat in this small concrete cell

And I probably will be for life

That’s just how it goes in this gun-loving world

When a barman runs off with your wife

It’s quiet these days at the Palais de Dance

The jukebox don’t make any sound

Sally is living some place in the sunshine

And Joe is six feet in the ground

CHORUS

HOMESICK BLUES

Everywhere I go

Everywhere I go

Everywhere I go looks just the same

Broken streets where no one knows your name

Don’t you know I’ve got those homesick blues

Every face I see

Every face I see

Every face I see looks cold and mean

I just want to keep my business clean

Don’t you know I’ve got those homesick blues

Every single day

Every single day

Every day I wake up tired and cold

I can feel my body growing old

Don’t you know I’ve got those homesick blues

Home is where the heart is so they say

Still we feel the need to get away

Greener pastures, bluer skies

Images of paradise

Dreams of distant sunrises get stronger every day

Every word I say

Every word I say

Every word I say falls on deaf ears

It’s enough to drive a man to tears

Don’t you know I’ve got those homesick blues

Home is where the heart is so they say

Still we feel the need to get away

Greener pastures, bluer skies

Images of paradise

Dreams of distant sunruses get stronger every day

Everybody knows

Everybody knows

Everybody knows the state I’m in

Nothing but a bag of bones and skin

Don’t you know I’ve got those homesick blues

SOUTH SEA SONG

If you're looking for me

Then you know where I'll be

On an island to the south

Of the South China Sea

Or flat on my back

In a bar in Malacca

Where the ceiling fans stutter

And the whiskey flows free

If it all goes to plan

I'll be in Koh Phangan

Dipping my toes

In the Gulf of Siam

By the yellow moon's light

You can dance through the night

On the beach at Haad Rin

Out of mind out of sight

CHORUS

I am forever walking these shores

Far from the place I call home

I am forever walking these shores

Between the sand and the foam

And my footprints will vanish without a trace

Washed by the tide and the rain

My footprints will vanish without a trace

But the sea and the shore will remain

The Andaman Sea

Is calling to me

From a small bamboo hut

Ringed by coconut trees

And the ghosts of the raiders

And opium traders

And pirates parade

By the old wooden quay

CHORUS