



## *The Ballad of the Delta Lady*

*By Tom Farley*

*They're puttin' the Delta Lady on the auction block tonight  
Her paddlewheels no more to turn, no dancehall city lights  
And the more that I remember, the more it don't seem right  
To put the Cajun Delta Lady on the auction block tonight*

*It's been come nigh on eighty years since the Lady was introduced  
To a wide-eyed Mississippi boy in the romance of his youth  
From the moment that I saw her at the dock by Port a' Prince  
Like a man who'd found his only woman I've loved her ever since*

*Many times I held her so closely I could feel  
The way that she responded to the touching of her wheel  
So beautiful a figure, like none that's ever been  
It's sad to think I'll never know her warm embrace again*

*We passed our days by countin' one sunset at a time  
And there wasn't a dock on the whole damn river that never seen her line*

*Just a passing generation is all we've come to be*

*And the swift and mighty Delta Lady becomes a memory*

*They're puttin' the Delta Lady on the auction block tonight*

*Her paddlewheels no more to turn, no dancehall city lights*

*And the more that I remember, the more it don't seem right*

*To put the Cajun Delta Lady on the auction block tonight*

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## *Mangy Dog Blues*

*By Tom Farley*

*Hey, Louise....How are you honey?*

*Speak up I find it hard to hear*

*It's been a while since we've talked*

*And I'm makin' my position clear*

*I've been courtin' you for a month babe*

*And we haven't had a moment alone*

*Seems like everywhere we go*

*You gotta bring your doggy along*

*We go walkin' on Sunday, Tuesday's the vet*

*A lick is all the lovin' I've been able to get*

*There are patches of grass growing crazy outside on my lawn*

*Chorus*

*I ain't askin' for the moon babe*

*I'd be happy just to be down home*

*So meet me at the corner*

*And leave your mangy dog at home*

*I've been savin' my money, been out on the take*

*Tryin' to afford the fancy moves you make*

*But it don't mean a damn when I call on the phone and you're gone*

*Chorus*

*I ain't askin' for the moon babe*

*I'd be happy just to be down home*

*So meet me at the corner*

*And leave your mangy dog at home*

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## *Sixty-Nine Pimpmobile*

*By Tom Farley*

*I was hitchin' to D.C. from Norfolk VA, totin' everything that I owned*

*Expectin' to be truckin' with my hitchhikin' mama but I ended up travelin' alone*

*I was stuck outside of Newport News stranded in the freezin' rain*

*Prayin' if I ever saddled a driver I would promise never to complain*

*And the next set of lights pulled up on the right and I thought that it couldn't be real*

*'Cause I caught myself a ride with electroglide in a sixty-nine pimpmobile*

*It had a red leather roof and the bottom was black*

*And opera windows with the curtains in back*

*It had dice on the mirrors and rugs on the floor*

*Flag on the 'tenna of the radio*

*It has buckets in front and fins in the rear*

*And a straight transmission with seven different gears*

*Chorus*

*And I said "Oh my God, put down that number*

*I simply can't believe that it's true"*

*Crusin' down the interstate at ninety miles an hour*

*Don't give you time to take in the view....Oh Lord*

*The driver was in stitches....I was shittin' in my britches*

*I thought my hitchin' days were through*

*He said "Hang on, son, we'll get there on time*

*D.C.'s just a little farther down the line"*

*Well....the driver's name was Dave he was born and raised in Chattanooga, Tennessee*

*A NASCAR racer who was busted from the circuit because of his insanity*

*He said "I got a raw deal" ....asked me how would I feel if this would have happened to me*

*And I told him I would lie and maybe try to salvage my dignity*

*And he said "You're right....I think that I might 'cause I'm the best damn driver alive"*

*And just to prove a point he lit up a joint and shoved it into overdrive*

*Chorus*

*And I said "Oh my God, put down that number*

*I simply can't believe that it's true"*

*Crusin' down the interstate at ninety miles an hour*

*Don't give you time to take in the view....Oh Lord*

*The driver was in stitches....I was shittin' in my britches*

*I thought my hitchin' days were through*

*He said "Hang on, son, we'll get there on time*

*D.C.'s just a little farther down the line"*

**Rollin' down the road in a sixty-nine pimpmobile**

**Rollin' down the road in a sixty-nine pimpmobile....alright....**

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# *I Find Myself Wanting You*

*By Tom Farley*

*All alone in an empty room*

*Praying winter doesn't come too soon*

*Autumn breezes and a quarter moon*

*Wish you had your arms around me*

*Just an item for a lonely heart*

*That has wandered way too far*

*Feelin' funny from the very start*

*'Bout the way I really feel*

*But babe of my life....will I see you tonight*

*I'd be happy if you'd be so kind*

*When I have you to hold, it's so hard to control*

*The feelings running through my mind*

*Chorus*



*I find myself wanting you and everything will be alright*

*Just stay until the morning light comes shining down around you*

*I find myself wanting you and everything will be alright*

*Just stay until the morning light comes shining down around you*

*Ummm..Ummm...La Da Da...*

*Every lover has a secret side*

*Every vision far and wide*

*Hopin' that you'll always stay in stride*

*Every moment lasts forever*

*Tell the maestro turn it way down low*

*Catch her glancing from the mistletoe*

*Watch her nodding through a late night show*

*Seems so near and yet so far*

*Oh babe of my life....will I see you tonight*

*I'd be happy if you'd be so kind*

*When I have you to hold, it's so hard to control*

*The feelings running through my mind*

*Chorus*

*I find myself wanting you and everything will be alright*

*Just stay until the morning light comes shining down around you*

*I find myself wanting you and everything will be alright*

*Just stay until the morning light comes shining down around you*

*Ummm..Ummm...La Da Da...*

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## *Norfolk Days*

*By Tom Farley*

*Good old Norfolk days....a downtown stroll at five*

*The people leaving buildings goin' home*

*Each one has his way....they come here to survive*

*And leave behind a world they've never known*

*Chorus*

*Old folks walk the streets alone remembering their lives*

*Passing sailors look for love among the bars and dives*

*Pseudo-intellectuals that never have arrived debate the plays.....lost in a maze*

*On Norfolk days....*

*Good old Norfolk days....a shoreline stroll at noon*

*The gentle waves come splashing from the bay*

*A bridge that spans the tide....the ships that sailed too soon*

*Are waiting out at anchor one more day*

*It used to be so nice to spend an afternoon*

*The sandy beach at clear blue Ocean View*

*But all of that has changed and no one seems to mind*

*They stay at home and read it in the news*

*Chorus*

*Old folks walk the streets alone remembering their lives*

*Passing sailors look for love among the bars and dives*

*Pseudo-intellectuals that never have arrived debate the plays.....lost in a maze*

*On Norfolk days....*

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## *Jody Lee Carroll*

*By Tom Farley*

*Jody Lee Carroll sits in the window of the Monticello hotel*

*He thinks to himself there are no more tomorrows....no more stories to tell*

*He's a long-haired country boy living in the city....tired of paying the price*

*Trying to recall the moment in time when the blood in his veins turned to ice*

*He's calm and collected as he moves to the table*

*And holds a spike in his hand*

*Sever your relations with a smooth, easy motion*

*The potion will meet your demands....*

*With his mind in a daze he passes his way through the memory of things that have been*

*And like the unsung martyr he takes to the streets as the black of the night rushes in*

*The end is near....the handle is slipping....he knows that he's ready to die*

*And with his face to the ground he loses his grip as the roar of the wheels pass him by*

*Oh....pass him by....*

*And when I look back on my days in the city*

*I almost want to break down and cry*

*Through the razor eyes....in a canyon of lies*

*The better part of me died....*

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# Similar Features

by Melissa Etheridge

## Chorus

Go on and close your eyes go on imagine me there  
She's got similar features with longer hair  
And if that's what it takes to get you through  
Go on and close your eyes it shouldn't bother you

You never had to wait for nothing in your life  
I guess wanting me must have been a steel blue knife  
And when night after night the scent of passion would linger  
You had to have the jewels wrapped around your finger  
Now you keep running down the road in your midnight state of mind  
Curiosity kills if you can't read the signs

## Chorus

Dancing with the wall made you bitter and sweet  
There ain't much you can do when they just lay it at your feet  
But you could tell by the song I wanted to be the one  
Did you listen again when the damage was done  
Now the paint's still wet in your do-it-by-number dream  
Are you gonna tell me how it felt, will you tell me what it means

## Chorus

Was it want with no desire  
Was it smoke with no fire  
Did I say it doesn't rip me apart I lied  
I'm sorry dear my hands are tied

## Chorus



# *I'll Be Waiting*

*By Tom Farley*

*You say you want somebody near*

*I just want you to know that I'll be waiting*

*You say you have too much to fear*

*You feel you can't let go....I'll be waiting*

*Chorus*

*I'll be waiting here when you arrive*

*And I'll watch you go away....*

*So take the love you're giving*

*And keep it close inside you....I'll be waiting*

*When it comes out easily*

*And makes you feel like smiling....I'll be waiting*

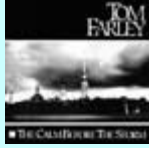
*Chorus*

*I'll be waiting here when you arrive*

*And I'll watch you go away....*



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## *Promenade Blues*

*By Tom Farley*

*By the seashore....under the stars*

*Passing time....playing bars*

*Steamy lovers two0by-two*

*On the boardwalk with the promenade blues*

*Chorus*

*Seems life 'round here won't ever change....*

*Seems life 'round here won't ever change....*

*Wheeler-Dealers passing snow*

*Whiskey women everywhere I go*

*Keep an eye out....catch the news*

*On Atlantic with the promenade blues*

*Chorus*

*Seems life 'round here won't ever change....*

*Seems life 'round here won't ever change....*

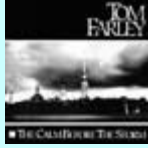
*Streets a quiet....wind is slow*

*Lonely people everywhere I go*

*Late in the evening....shuffling shoes*

*Say goodbye to the promenade blues....*

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## *Professional Backroads Man*

*By Tom Farley*

*Sometimes I feel like I want to lay down and die*

*I don't know why....I can't get no reply*

*Since I found the simple feelings of a barefoot country boy*

*I've found a place to stay....I'm moving right away*

*Chorus*

*And I feel...Lord I feel like a rolling set of wheels on the countryside*

*Oh my Oh my....*

*Behind those empty doorways and smoky basement lights*

*Lies a reflection....my whole life's direction*

*Ah, but if it isn't there then I don't really care*

*I really haven't got the time to stop and worry....Lord, I'm in a hurry*

*Chorus*

*And I feel...Lord I feel like a rolling set of wheels on the countryside*

*Oh my Oh my....*

*Sometimes, good God, I just feel like I want to lay down and die*

*I don't know why....I can't get no reply*

*Since I found the simple feelings of a barefoot country boy*

*I've found a place to stay....I'm moving right away*

*Chorus*

*And I feel...Lord I feel like a rolling set of wheels on the countryside*

*Oh my Oh my....*

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