

# **Over the Falls**

by Tom Farley

**Thirty years of working....too many keys**

**Too many visions that nobody sees**

**I see the writin'....and it's all over the wall**

**I'm gonna put it in a barrel and send it over the falls**

**I caught her lying...I caught her cheatin'**

**I caught her beggin' for it down on her knees**

**I should do something....but the man is too tall**

**I think I'll put her in a barrel and send her over the falls**

**Politicians lying....everybody's dyin'....no one finds good help anymore**

**Where are the prophets? I guess they're down at the mall**

**We oughta put'em in a barrel and send them over the falls**

**Media is wired....take a look at the news**

**Journalism driven by the corporate views**

**They think we're stupid....but that's a terrible flaw**

**We oughta put'em in a barrel and send them over the falls.....**

# Baby Can I Hold You

by Tracy Chapman

Sorry is all that you can say  
Years gone by and still  
Words don't come easily  
Like sorry, like sorry

Forgive me is all that you can say  
Years gone by and still  
Words don't come easily  
Like forgive me, forgive me

## Chorus

But you can say baby  
Baby can I hold you tonight  
Maybe if I told you the right words  
At the right time you'd be mine

I love you is all that you can say  
Years gone by and still  
Words don't come easily  
Like I love you, I love you  
Chorus

# High School Heart

by Tom Farley

I sit alone on the window sill.

I think you'll be by like you say you will.

It's cold and it's hard....I can feel the beat.

Play the fool....watch the cars cruising down the street

Waiting for you to come around.

Come around.....come around

Verse/Chorus Instrumental

How can I say what I really feel....

When you look at me like I'm unreal.

Maybe it's a waste of time.

I can only pray that you will awake to a better day....

Hoping that you will come around, come around, come around

# **A Tip of the Hat**

**by Tom Farley**

**Some people talk about letting it go**

**Some people hide it where light never shows**

**Some talk and petition – and some never care**

**Life is a road sign "State of Repair"**

**Chorus**

**They're not really living if they're living a lie**

**And they can't feel the breeze when the wind rushes by**

**Don't try to determine or think it all through**

**A tip of the hat is all you can do...**

**We can try moving forward – and keep it on track**

**But we're always reminded – it's the vision they lack**

**So now I'm retired – I'm finished at last**

**So my dean and my A.D. - can both kiss my ass**

**Chorus**

# Slow Drivers in the Left-Hand Lane

by Tom Farley

## Chorus

Slow drivers in the left-hand lane - I do believe they'll drive me crazy

Slow drivers in the left-hand lane....oh no....They're incredibly stupid....

Every day I go to work out on the interstate highway

I get behind some stupid jerk doin' forty miles an hour....gonna drive me crazy....he's a

## Chorus

I'd like to get a fifty millimeter gun....strap it on the hood and have some fun

Get an SD in my laser sight....push the button....drive through the flames and firelight....What a delight to see the

Slow drivers in the left-hand lane

I do believe they'll drive me crazy

Slow drivers in the left-hand lane....oh no

They're incredibly stupid....They're always in the way...

They're incredibly stupid....They're out there every day....EVERY DAY....

They're incredibly stupid....The laws they don't obey....

They're incredibly stupid....They're always in the way...

They're out there every day....POW!

# **I'll Remember**

by Tom Farley

**Mom remembered the smallest things  
All the verses to songs she'd sing  
'Till the time came when everything faded away  
Now I think as her favored son  
Is this a battle that can be won?  
Will I recall doing it after it's done?**

**Will I remember the way we dance?  
Will I remember our first romance?  
Will I remember the dresses you wear?  
And the color of your hair?  
Will I remember the life we made?  
Will I remember the price we paid?  
Will I remember that look in your eye?  
Will I remember my reply?**

**Awkward moments I've never had  
Names and faces that drive me mad  
Just a bit more scary than before  
I'll keep trying to get it right  
Try to get me some sleep at night  
And hold on 'till I can't hold on anymore**

**But I'll remember the way we dance  
I'll remember our first romance  
I'll remember the dresses you wear  
And the color of your hair  
I'll remember the life we made  
All the beauty....the price we paid  
I'll remember that look in your eye  
I'll remember my reply**

**I'll remember that look in your eye  
I'll remember.....**



## *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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# 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 hitch-hikin' 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

"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 insaniy  
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....!