

The Calm Before the Storm

By Tom Farley

Two old friends sit talking 'bout the glory days galore

The days when they were far too young to care

Knowing there's a reason for her going off to war

And missing her the time that she's not there

Two young hearts beat softly along a sandy shore

Far beyond the fading of the light

Knowing there's a reason for him going off to war

And knowing that they only have one night

Chorus

He's been holding her just long enough to feel her trembling hand

As she thinks about the way their lives are torn

The sand within their hourglass falls on a distant shore

Just waiting out the calm before the storm

Chorus

He's been holding her just long enough to feel her broken heart

As he leaves her hoping she'll be safe and warm

The sand within their hourglass falls on a distant shore

Just waiting out the calm before the storm

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Leningrad

By Tom Farley

Leaving Moscow on a midnight train

Hard class and warm champagne

Share a cubby hole with Jack and Diane

Get some sleep any way we can

Russians come and Russians go

Six hundred thousand lying in a row

Solemn eyes and open hands

So much about it I don't understand

Chorus

It's in the air how much they care

And it makes me feel so bad

How much they'd give the chance to live

The life they never had....Leningrad

Champagne in bottles instead of beer

Pushkin expressway with Vladimir

Clear and cloudy, blue and gray

Summer and winter in just one day

Pins and watches....hit and run

Strolling on Nevsky just to have some fun

Baltic breezes and a midnight sun

Hotel Karelia when the day is done

Chorus

It's in the air how much they care

And it makes me feel so bad

How much they'd give the chance to live

The life they never had....Leningrad

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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

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....

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

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....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!

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Baby Can I Hold You

by Tracy Chapman

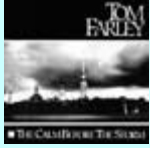
Sorry is all that you can say
Years gone by and still
Words don't come easily
Like sorry, like sorry

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



Tow - Tow - Tow

By Tom Farley

Chorus

Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

Come to Virginia Beach for a lark

Lay in the sun 'till it gets dark

But there is no place to park

It's a hundred in the shade

I pull to a side-street parking lot

It's all full up....car is hot

Two....three hours is all I got

What a big mistake I made

Chorus

Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

Come to the Norfolk Waterside

Have fun by the rolling tide

The city take me for a ride

Gotta park a mile away

There's a lesson to be learned

You gotta learn to walk a mile or you're gonna get burned

No appeal....court is adjourned

When They tow your car away....come on now

Chorus

Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

Come to Virginia Beach for a lark

Lay in the sun 'till it gets dark

But there is no place to park

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Chorus

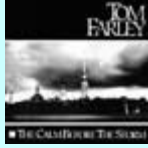
Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....Tow Tow Tow....

They're towing my car away

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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

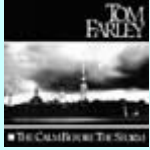
I've found a place to stay....I'm moving right away

Chorus

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

Oh my Oh my....

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Comin' Apart at the Seams

By Tom Farley

I said no one understands me

I can see it in their eyes

It's not so much the feeln'

It's the looks that I despise

I can see I'm going nowhere

Drifting into time

A constant paranoia

With a little twist of lime

Chorus

And I'm tired of all the users

And I'm tired of being used

I'm tired of all the losers

Saying it's alright to lose

And I'm tired of all the dreamers

Wanting me to live their dreams

And it feels like I'm coming apart at the seams

One man calls me brother

And the other calls me friend

They all swear they're unaware

As they break my heart again

I've gotta change my situation

I've gotta change my point of view

try to start all over

And get into something new

Chorus

'Cause I'm tired of all the users

And I'm tired of being used

I'm tired of all the losers

Saying it's alright to lose

And I'm tired of all the dreamers

Wanting me to live their dreams

And it feels like I'm coming apart at the seams

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Landslide

by Stevie Nicks

I took my love and took it down
I climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Till the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too
Oh, I'm getting older too

I take my love, take it down
I climb a mountain and turn around
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Will the landslide bring you down
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills

Will the landslide bring you down, oh, oh
The landslide bring you down



An Old and Familiar Play

By Tom Farley

It's so easy to start so long ago when I think about where I've been

And when I consider the lessons I've learned I should travel back again and again

Chorus

But I'm under a different director and the set has completely changed

And the original cast of characters has been totally re-arranged

Should I spend some more time on production....can I think of a better way

I'm just playing the part of Tommy in an old and familiar play

I'm a modestly educated man in desire and in degree

And I honestly do the best I can by my friends and my family

I should travel to the mountains in the early fall....I should carefully examine my life

I should listen to the wisdom of the very small....I should spend some more time with my wife

Chorus

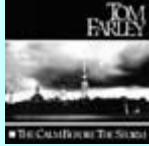
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Promenade Blues

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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Kinky with My Baby

By Tom Farley

I'm getting kinky with my baby in the afternoon

My bed and my hair are a mess

I'm getting kinky with my baby in the afternoon

We do the lovin' that I love best

We just keep rollin' to the music that we make ourselves

And the rhythm is drivin' me wild

I'm getting kinky with my baby in the afternoon

And we're goin' down in style

Break

Well, I don't know how it happened....I saw her there smiling

And I knew that all the lights were green

And before I knew it i was introduced

To a woman that I'd never seen

I'm getting kinky with my baby in the afternoon

My bed and my hair are a mess

I'm getting kinky with my baby in the afternoon

We do the lovin' that I love best

We just keep rollin' to the music that we make ourselves

And the rhythm is drivin' me wild

I'm getting kinky with my baby in the afternoon

And we're goin' down in style....heee....heee....heee

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You Don't Have To

(For Mom)

By Tom Farley

You don't have to take confession

Or let me bend your ear

You don't have to speak so gently

When you wipe away my tear

You've always been my dearest friend

In a life where friends were few

Your love you bring like all those things

That you don't have to do

You don't have to send a notion

To show me that you care

And you don't have to give emotion

When so much love is there

It's hard to find a heart so kind

In a beauty warm and true

Your love you bring like all those things

That you don't have to do

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Over You

By Tom Farley

Here I am again....heart so full of pain

And trying hard not to show it

Every night I sit and cry over you

Things are not the same and isn't it a shame

That we could never control it

Passion and pride....torn up inside over you

Break

Tears on my pillow....old yellow moon is shining bright

I wonder where will you be tonight

Here I am again....heart so full of pain

And trying hard not to show it

Every night I sit and cry over you

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Missing My Old Man

(For Dad)

By Tom Farley

I was working with my partner

Just a little sweat and talk to pass the time

Just a way to keep our music

Our families and our business all in line

There was something very special

I could feel it when he handed me the tools

When his son would ask the questions

I realized who told me all these rules

Chorus

And I don't know who or why

Is it he or is it I

If I don't look back I'll never understand

Head in hand....and missing my old man

Someday you'll be thinking

Of ways that you've been bought and then been sold

You'll see that what your telling

Is mostly due to what you have been told

And when you search your memory

And sift through all the shadows you will find

That the maker is the father....the son is now the maker

And both of them are really one in kind

Chorus

And I don't know who or why

Is it he or is it I

If I don't look back I'll never understand

Head in hand....and missing my old man

Missing my old man....

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