

Operator

I begin to say what I don't mean
Is there any way that that wasn't me

Operator, can you hear me
Can you please just come and take me
Farther than I am from here

Darling please, can we just go back in time
Just believe it's better down the line

Take me back, back to just before
I'll come in less weary from the road

Just Be on My Way

In every nook and cranny I see all the things that I forgot to say
In every town and every barroom all those things they still get in my way

And every time that whistle cries they know that I
Will just be on my way, hey

One by one I count the suns that measure each and every other day
And every face is just a trace, that sun reminding I'm not here to stay

Oooooo

Walk My Blues Away

I'm gonna let my memories take me
I'm gonna walk my blues away
But if I die before the sun goes down
Won't you please forget my name

I'm your jelly roll, I'm a rolling stone
I will try to pretend that I don't hear the call of the road on my mind

I'd be satisfied, I'd be satisfied
With eyes that shine not painted lines and highway sings that pass the time

I could double down, I could double down
The booze would burn the whole thing down but way out there I'm homeward bound

Steppin' Out

Well I went to a dance in downtown Birmingham
Where the women shake it and the trumpets play the band
Well you can't go wrong, it's no surprise, do the mash potato, kick the roof up high
Won't you get up, get up, won't you get up now

Well I sure do miss the times back in the day
I'd harmonize that second line all day
Now I'm steppin' out while I'm steppin' in, one foot down and I'm sinkin' in
Can I get up, get up, can I get up now

Well I shoulda stuck with it, blown my horn out loud
Coulda joined a band and made my mama proud
In hindsight I can see it now, what to do next time around
And I can get up, get up, I can get up now

Well I went to a dance in downtown Birmingham
Where the women shake it and the trumpets play the band
In hindsight I can see it now, what to do next time around
And I can get up, get up, I can get up now

Can't Say

I turn my head towards the door
Try to be nothing at all
I grab my shoes from the floor
I can't remember it all (2x)

I'm moving softly and sure
Try to be nothing at all
No time for reasons what for
And I can't remember them all (2x)

And maybe, I'll come back sometime soon
But I can't say for sure

I turn my head back once more
Try to be nothing at all
I say something no one will know
And I can't remember it all (2x)

Johnny

Johnny stands up and stumbles
He screams as he mumbles

And down he falls, down to the floor
His chair and his table, climb high as a mountain for more

If you ask him to tell
You the reason he fell
It's a girl, what else would it be
His hand grips the throttle, the shifter the bottle you see

Chorus:

**Poor circumstances, but he's a romantic
He fell in love with long black hair
But she folded her hand and she left him to breathe his own air**

But that's not the whole story
If you would indulge me
His willpower is his great flaw
He masks his intentions inside of his friendships and all

Well his heart is a magnet
It's fragile, but stagnant
Till colors they enter the room
His blood in a coil, his loyalties exit the room

Chorus

Bridge:

With carbon flowing, face stops glowing
On with all the windows closing
On and on, he'll leave his soul to you

When his troubles arriving
He shouldn't be driving
He says, "don't worry, it's happened before"
A tip on the table, a tip of his hat, oh, once more

As the rain starts to pouring
The engine is roaring
And counting, it grows to an end
Polarity shifting, it's pushing against, once again

Chorus

Bridge: (2x)

Pressure Cook Me

I don't know just what I'm saying
I'm complicated and overrated
I speak before I think about it
I don't hold on cause I can stand without it

More up than down, more down than upside
Down before I say to much, up against my love
Oh won't you please tell me what I said

I've got no charm to put my name to
My smile's convincing and overtakes you
I set the earth in reverse rotation my
Blood flow boiling in frustration

More complex once you contemplate me
And situate me and, oh, berate me
These questions asked me and pressure cook me
Overlook me and, oh, forsook me

Well I don't know why I'm still here standing
Free from screaming and reprimanding
I fly real close to the sun real fast
But not too close and not too fast

Cry Wolf

Woke up feeling so alone, I can't believe my eyes
I'll tell you once and I'll tell you again my lies
I'll tell you once and I'll tell you again my lies
All the way down, and the way back down
Gone away

Try to think twice about speaking my mind but I've beaten myself dry
I try to retract I try to subtract and divide
I try to retract I try to subtract an divide
Try again I, try to redirect my lines
Try to try

Bridge 1:

Well I flip my coin, and it turns, and it turns
And it falls, and it falls, to a bottomless axis
I'm starting again, I fall

There stands a boy his throat poised for a howl, not town at his feet to pry

No listening ear, no simple advice to decide
No listening ear, no simple advice to decide
Where to turn now, where to run and where to hide
Cry oh cry

Bridge 2:

Well I wanted to tell you, I was only
Well I wanted to tell you, I was only
Well I wanted to tell you, I want you to know that I've
Worn a straight face for way too long
I wanted to tell you, I was only

Woke up feeling so alone, I can't believe my eyes
I'll tell you once and I'll tell you again my lies

Cold Up There

The doors are closed, the lights are lowed, the floor it grows
It looks cold up there
The distance vast, it's inches long, it's grabbing hold
It looks cold up there

Chorus:

And she held out her music
And she shook my silence
The crowd around began to howl
Behind us

Hand over hand, overhand and underhand
Opening eyes
Striking sunlight into shadows of where we're not allowed
But where we often find ourselves

Tell You No

Yelling at the traffic as they weave from side to side
Just trying to get home
The satellites keep pushing back the time I will arrive
Just trying to get home

Cooling down the engine as I hold you in my arms
Ain't no place like home
Anger rage it fades away as you slow up my heart
Ain't no place like home

And I won't tell you no (3x)

In a permanently relaxed state we watch the setting sun
I love to lie beside you
Talking and not talking on and on until the dawn
Only interrupted by the times that you decide to come and

Hold me in your arms (4x)

Push and Shove

Well I'm not here to fall in love
And I'm not here to push and shove
No I'm not here to do most anything at all

Well I'm not here to call your name
And I'm not here to fill your shame
With words of tenderness to quell your pain

Chorus:

And I'm not asking for your love
And I won't beg the stars above
No I'm not here to push and shove

Well I'm not here to bring you flowers
And I won't wait for you for hours
No that's just not what I am here to do

No I don't understand your faces
And I'm not one to tie your laces
No that's just not what I am here to do

Grand Ole Opry (John Hartford)

They're gonna tear down the grand old opry
They're gonna tear down the sound that goes around our song
They're gonna tear down the grand ole opry
Another good thing, is done gone on, done gone on

Well there were campers
And there were busses
Parked all around, where there used to be a door
But that place
Called the grand ole opry
It just ain't there
Just ain't there no more

They're gonna tear down the grand old opry
They're gonna tear down the sound that goes around our song
They're gonna tear down the grand ole opry
Another good thing, is done gone on, done gone on

Right across from the wax museum they used to line up around the block
From east Tennessee and back down home again
All of a sudden there's nothing to do where there once was an awful lot
Broad Street will never be the same

They're gonna tear down the grand old opry
They're gonna tear down the sound that goes around our song
They're gonna tear down the grand ole opry
Another good thing, is done gone on, done gone on

I've been in love with the grand ole opry
And I guess I have now for a good many years
When I hear the grand ole opry
It makes me sad that it's gonna disappear, gonna disappear