

Voice of the Lonely

He was not only a lonely man, not just a singer without a band
Not the man behind the shades, as they showed him in the trades
He would sing and I would cry, with a voice that could reach the sky
I could hardly believe the sound, came from a man with his feet on the ground

It was the Voice, the Voice of the Lonely, the losers, the scared and the homely.
When he sang, we could be anything, if we'd only, hold on to our dreams
(Refrain)

La la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la la la, dom dom dom domby doo wah.
La la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la la la, dom dom dom domby doo wah

Didn't look like no rock and roll man; but such majesty was at his command
La la la la la la (refrain)
La la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la la la, dom dom dom domby doo wah
La la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la la la, dom dom dom domby doo wah

Here we are movin' down the line, and the band is still keepin' time
In the wink of a young man's eye, 'cross the wide open Texas sky
Tex LaMountain 1989

Record Shop Cowboy

Well I remember when I was a young man strumming my first six string
Listenin' to records, playing the Top Forty
and that country music rollin up from Wheeling
Eyes fixed at night to my radio light, listenin' for new songs to sing

Farther along I tried singin' for dough I 'd cry Oh Lonesome Me for a dime
Elvis and Everly's songs spoke right to me, Johnny Cash he walked the line
Then Buddy Holly went down in a cornfield, shattered my dreams for a time

Sing me another song, Record Shop Cowboy,
Ride me along through the night
Keep singin' loud and strong, Record Shop Cowboy
When you turn on your radio light, Record Shop Cowboy
It tells me everything, everything is all right

Well the years they keep flyin' by and I can't help wonderin' why
I do all the things that I do
Old friends have come and gone, new friends have come along
yet the old songs get sung with the new
Some make me laugh, some make me cry,
and the good songs they never die

Sing me another song.....

I'll Stand By You

VERSE 1

Words and music Pat LaMountain

You've gone and put your shirt back on and started talking leaving again
Why does it have to come to this
I'm not the only love you've known, instead of me you hold a memory of being left
But I'm not planning to go

BRIDGE

I'll stand by you if you stay by me
Whatever it takes, I can wait
Run like the river, or stand like a tree
It's a choice you have to make

CHORUS

We can hold each other through the rain
We can pull each other through
I want you to know, I'm scared you might go
But I'll stand by you

VERSE 2

I watch you looking over your shoulder,
Wondering just what I'm gonna do
I'm looking in the eyes that once pulled me through
One Winter night when I was leaving you

Match Made in Heaven

Tex LaMountain rev.2/14/11 11/03

There's a way that you look at me, don't know if words can explain
That was all I needed to see, the message was plain
I guess you should know by now, how I feel about you
We're a match made in heaven, I believe that it's true

From the moment your eyes met mine, I felt a yearning so deep
In my heart I knew this time, I'd found love so unique
As the years pass I've come to know, that you feel that way too
We're a match made in heaven, you know that it's true

Bridge

And my spirits are lifted, when we sing together, harmony thru and thru
When two hearts are open, more than words are spoken
It's all about what the power of love can do

Instrumental

As long as there's songs to sing, as long as there's time
And we let our voices bring us to the next rhyme
When the look in your eyes is right, I think you know that it's true
There's a match made in heaven waiting for you
There's a match made in heaven waiting for you

JUST BEING HOME

Be it ever so humble, there's no place, there's no place like home

Feet stretched out, no place left to go, another day rolls off my chest
Breathing easy, my work is done, now it's time to get some rest
Nothin' more than being here with you, that's enough to fill my cup
Sweet surrender, your light is shinin' thru, everything is lookin' up

CHORUS

Love that feelin', love that feelin', love that feelin' just being home
Love that feelin', that peaceful easy feelin', you know I love that feelin'
Just Being Home

It's a crazy world, we're runnin' here, we're runnin' there
Don't it feel so great to just set back in your chair

Take my socks off, toss 'em in my shoes, maybe just dream a little, forget the news
You know I'm grateful that this day is done,
Just Being Home seems like enough for anyone

CHORUS

words and music: Tex LaMountain

BEST DAYS OF OUR YEARS

TAKE MY HAND, LET US SIT HERE TOGETHER, THE TWO OF US, WE'LL WATCH THE FIRE GROW

FAR AWAY FROM THIS BUSY WORLD FOR AN EVENING, BACK TO THAT EASY LIFE WE USED TO KNOW

THIS COULD BE ONE OF THOSE TIMES THAT WE WILL REMEMBER AS MUSIC TO OUR EARS

THIS COULD BE ONE OF THE BEST DAYS OF OUR YEARS

SIDE BY SIDE LET THE QUIET OF THE EVENING EMBRACE US AND THIS PLACE WE'VE FOUND

WHILE WE SIT AND WATCH THE FIRE BURNING BRIGHTLY, THE SHADOWS DANCIN' ALL AROUND

AS THE WARMTH OF THE FLAMES BRINGS US COMFORT, OUR LAUGHTER TAKES AWAY OUR FEARS

THIS COULD BE ONE OF THE BEST DAYS OF OUR YEARS

AND NOW TO MY SURPRISE, I FEEL AS FRAGILE AS A CHILD. LOST FOR JUST A MOMENT,

REMEMBERING THOSE DAYS, WHEN WE WERE RUNNIN' FREE AND WILD

WHO WOULD HAVE IMAGINED WHEN WE FIRST LOOKED AT EACHOTHER, OH SO MANY YEARS AGO

THAT WE'D FEEL THE COMFORT, THE STRENGTH AND THE GRACE

THAT ONLY OLD PARTNERS CAN KNOW

TIME IS SHORT, LET US TREASURE THESE MOMENTS, HEARTS ARE OPEN, EYES ARE FILLED WITH TEARS

THIS COULD BE ONE OF THE BEST DAYS OF OUR YEARS

INST C C#dim G B7 E7 Am7 Bbdim G/B D7 C Cm G D7

IN THE DEEP OF THE NIGHT YOU'VE CLOSED YOUR EYES, LIKE THE EMBERS, SLOWLY DIM THEIR LIGHTS

IN THE GLOW OF THE LAST REMAINING COALS, WHEN WILL YOU SLIP INTO THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT?

AS THE COOL AIR APPROACHES, WE SIT QUIETLY IN OUR HEAVENLY EMBRACE,

BOTH KNOWING THAT THE END IS NEAR.

THIS COULD BE ONE OF THE BEST DAYS OF OUR YEARS, THIS COULD BE ONE OF THE BEST DAYS OF OUR YEARS

@TEX LAMOUNTAIN 2003/2010

Finch & Thistle

Words and music by Pat LaMountain

Have you ever seen a goldfinch in a thistle
Darting in and out among the thorns
There's something in him seeing only endless joys
Like little children's eyes on Christmas morn

I often think that I am like the thistle
Sitting in my countryside alone
When wanders in my golden courier
To bring me news of far away from home

We know how much the goldfinch loves the thistle
We know about the magic that he lends, but
Do you know how much the thistle loves that golden bird
For scattering her flowers to the winds

Finch & thistle, finch & thistle, finch & thistle,
Y' make me feel like sometimes we are just a little
Like the finch & thistle

Thistles are such fortresses, few would dare approach
Not with all that armor sitting there
But minstrels and poets do not live in fear
They scatter warmth and laughter everywhere

And so my golden bird you've made these cold walls ring
With joyful laughing, singing by the hour
But just as winter winds can slow your easy ways
These thorns protect a frail and precious flower

Now you could learn to be a little more like me
And I a little more like you
For I may never winter under other suns
Searching deep inside is what I do

And just as sure your easy way of living
Will always find you laughing with your friends
My way of crying then forgiving
Will get me through my winters in the end

SMILING BACK AT ME

Who says it has to be over, who's telling me how I feel?
Seen you looking over my shoulder, often enough to know that it's real.

You told me once that you'd lost your brother,
You didn't know me any more with my wild and crazy friends.
Then we found our way back to each other, We did it once before we can
do it once again

In the time that's passed since you've moved on, clock's been ticking on
the wall
I knew you'd bring me a new song, it came riding in when the leaves
began to fall

Chorus:
Guess I'm still looking for traces, tryin to fill in a few empty spaces.
Like that old rockin chair, in the kitchen where I'd see,
Your long red curls, and your blue green eyes, smiling back at me.

If we take some quiet moments to walk among your flowers, touch the soil
worked by your loving hands
In those gardens where you dug for hours, We may find answers to
questions we need to understand

Instrumental verse

We all knew this day would be coming, guess we have to take it in stride.
We all have our lives to keep running, we each have a way to keep your
memory alive.

I got sunflowers growing in my garden, 8 foot stalks, standing tall & proud
Like the ones you used to sell on that old wagon, tho I never even put a
single seed into the ground

Chorus:

Tex LaMountain 11/24/09 revised 11/29/10, 4/1/11

No Reason to Cry

copyright 1988 Pat LaMountain words and music
Tex LaMountain music

VERSE

No reason to cry, now I'm gone where time doesn't matter
No reason to cry, your tears only chain me to the past
No reason to cry, make it hard for me to move on
No reason to cry, now I'm gone, no reason to cry

Refrain

Think of me, the thoughts will travel
Think of me, surround me with your warmth all through the night
Think of me, send me your sweet dreams
Think of me, don't cry tonight

BRIDGE

It's for you alone your tears are falling, you believe that we're apart
If there's anything I could tell you, I am always with you, every nite within your heart

Turn Them Blues Around

Tex LaMountain 5/02

I'm feelin' blue today, How often have I heard somebody say
And when those blues come my way, I wonder if I'll make it thru the day

Darkness has come to town, night's fallin' hear the sound
Of ice cold mem'ries in the shadows all around
When those blues have their say, gotta pick myself up and turn the other way

There's trouble everywhere, I've seen trouble, I don't care
Not giving in, gotta see what's around the bend

When those blues get me down, I gotta find a way to turn them blues around
Instrumental

I may be down, but I'm not done, may have stumbled, I may be stung
Maybe all I need has been there all along
And I have found the place where I belong.

I knew I'd find my way, get back up and ride someday
Into the sunset, like them old time cowboy's say
When those blues get me down, there's gotta be a way to turn them blues around

I can always find a way to turn them blues around
Gotta turn them blues, turn them blues around

SANTA CRUZ

Santa Cruz is a dancing town
Every night of the week
Santa Cruz a romancing town
All of the pleasures you seek
Oh I love to watch the sunset
As it slowly slides
Over the edge of the ocean
I used to feel such sadness
When I said goodbye
Now I love the silence
After the motion

Santa Cruz is a dancing town
Every night of the week
Santa Cruz a romancing town
All of the pleasures you seek

Trail by fire the wind on the water
God has surely touched your sacred shore
A little salty, a lot more foolish
My lessons learned, I won't ask for more
Instrumental on Chorus

Is it something for nothing
Or nothing for something
I just can't seem to get ahead
A little too close for comfort
Much too far to care
Release me from this dark cloud
Hanging in the air

MONTEGO BAY

One day we looked at our life's savings,
picked up our dreams and went off for a ride
We boarded a plane off Manhattan Island,
o'er the sparklin' diamond ocean we did glide

We slept on the sand and we swam in your ocean,
caught up in the flow of tropical delight
Danced to your back-street bands and drank your love potions
Lifted our spirits up till our homeward flight

Chorus:

Montego Bay-- I miss your island breezes,
Montego Bay-- I miss your Autumn moon
A short holiday down in the Caribbean,
A lover's escape that ended way too soon

Now I sit in the Northern woods and I dream of Jamaica,
on the radio your voices sing "Better days to come"
Though I've never been one to complain about the weather
I could sure use some of your most any ol' time sun

Chorus:

word & music : Tex LaMountain

SCRAMBLED EGGS

c. Tex LaMountain

Verse 1

HIT THE TRUCKSTOP AND TRADED MY TURNPIKE TOLL FOR A
COUPLE OF SCRAMBLED EGGS
HEARD THEM NIGHTRIDERS TRADING STORIES,
SOME WERE JUST HEADIN' OUT, SOME ON THEIR
LAST LEGS

I KNOW THAT COOK COULD EASILY WRITE A BOOK,
WITH THE STORIES FROM ONE NIGHT'S SHIFT
BUT SHE'D HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM HER
WORKIN' DAY
AND THIS HOMESICK SINGER'S UP AND PAYING
HIS CHECK

chorus

ONCE AGAIN I'M A MOVING ON, BACK ON THE ROAD AND I'M
SINGIN' MY SONG
ONE WEARY EYE ON THE ROAD AHEAD, THE OTHER EYE'S
ACHIN' FOR MY HOME & MY BED
AND I'M MISSING YOU.... HEADIN' FOR HOME

Verse 2

MY TRUCK PULLS INTO A SLEEPY TOWN, TRAFFIC
LIGHT CHANGES TO RED
A COUPL'A TOMS FIGHTIN' OUT IN THE STREET, A FINGERNAIL
MOON OVER HEAD
OUTTA THE RADIO MOANS THE SOUND OF LOST
LOVE'S LONELY SONG
I'M THINKIN' TONIGHT YOU MAYBE WAITIN' ON ME, ANY WAITIN'
AT ALL ALWAYS SEEMS TOO LONG

Chorus

ONCE AGAIN I'M A MOVING ON, BACK ON THE ROAD AND I'M
SINGIN' MY SONG
ONE WEARY EYE ON THE ROAD AHEAD, THE OTHER EYE'S
ACHIN' FOR MY HOME & MY BED & I'M MISSING YOU
HEADIN' FOR HOME

Verse 3

I MUST HAVE TOLD MYSELF A 100 TIMES
THIS LIFE ON THE ROAD IS NO GOOD
& BEFORE TOO LONG I'LL BE SLIPPIN' OUTTA THESE RAMBLIN'
SHOES, KNOW I SHOULD
BUT THEN THIS VOICE COMES CALLIN' TO ME FROM
SOMEWHERE OUT OF THE BLUE
TAKES ME BACK WHERE IT ALL BEGAN, I'M SINGIN MY SONGS,
THAT'S WHAT I LOVE TO DO
YODEL ODEL- AY- TEE, EEE YODEL- AY- TOO OOO

Chorus

ONCE AGAIN I'M A MOVING ON, BACK ON THE ROAD AND I'M
SINGIN' MY SONG
ONE WEARY EYE ON THE ROAD AHEAD, THE OTHER EYE'S
ACHIN' FOR MY HOME & MY BED & I'M MISSING YOU
HEADIN' FOR HOME