

Richard Murrey

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Richard Flynn Murrey (BMI) 00341226598



don't need the blues

i can't stay sad, i can't stay blue
not since my heart tripped over you
i don't feel the urge to cry
not since you gave my love the eye

**don't need the blues to understand
don't need the blues to know i can
you broke the chains that enslaved me
don't need the blues to make me your man**

can't be depressed, can't stay mad
i hear your laugh, you make me glad
i don't see the need to cry
not since you put the sun in the sky

chorus

break

don't need a song that gives me pain
how about love in the summer rain
good times can come from the blues
bringing you love you'll never lose

chorus

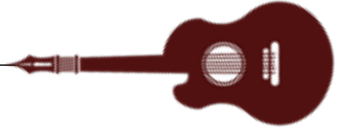
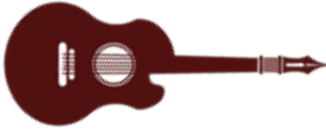
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guardian angel

well i was drowning your memory again last night

i was almost smiling at closing time

this man in a overcoat sat down next to me

i could tell he wasn't feeling too fine

he was dropping feathers from under his coat

i said i'll buy a drink for your chicken too

he said you don't know the gospel truth

or the hell that i've been through, and he said,

**if this is the fate of a guardian angel, i don't want no part of this
she's made my heavenly life a hell, saint peter take me off the list**

he ordered a double shot of heavenly hooch

shaking so bad i helped him take his drink

he said much obliged, look what she's done to me

that woman is the devil's missing link

he took another drink, the bottle poured itself,

i said, hey! you a magician?

he said i was watchin' over her but i just quit,

'cause she'd drive the pope to perdition

chorus

i sat wondering who she was as he told his fate

the story sounded so familiar

when he said your name, i knew you were to blame

i said "buddy, you're lucky she didn't kill ya"

chorus

chorus

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i could love you better

hello again girl, you're looking mighty fine
you're always waltzing in about a half-past nine
you order that cosmopolitan and start with the small talk
all the time eyeing that boy, waiting to see him walk
when he comes over to you, i don't think he knows what to do
you want him to treat you right, but he ain't gotta clue

**i could love you better, make you feel like a queen
i could love you better, from head to toe and in between**

hey there girl, don't you see i'm in your eyes
don't let him fill your head with promises and lies
he might be younger, with an image that's catalog
below the surface darling, he's a back alley dog
if you need that type of thrill, let me tell you what is real
he's a fantasy gucci, that won't pay the bill

chorus

hello again girl, you're looking oh so hot
you turn all the heads, but i'm the one you got
you order that cosmopolitan give me a sexy smile
teasing me about what's mine in awhile
and when i come home to you, you know what i'm gonna do
i'll be loving you better, i don't think i'll ever be through

**i will love you better, make you feel like a queen
i will love you better , from head to toe and in between**

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i think she's thinkin'

i think she's thinkin' i'm diggin' on her
she's a hottie, a knock out girl
i think she's thinkin' she could rock my world
and i'm thinkin' i should let her

i think she's thinkin' about doin' me
i think she's thinkin' 'bout what could be
that look in her eye, her hand on her thigh
i think she's thinkin' about me

i think she's thinkin' i'm hittin' on her
she's acting likes she wants to dance
i think she's thinkin' she should take a chance
and i'm thinkin' i'd sure let her

chorus

what should she do to convince me that i should take her home
how could she get into my head and tell me she doesn't want to be alone

chorus

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oldschool sugardaddy

i've been steady day after day
always there when they needed me
didn't know they saw me that way
never realized i was so fatherly

**done all right, raised my wives
given them all independent lives
guess i ain't done too shabby
for an old school sugardaddy**

had their freedom to express
handed out some encouragement
taught them honesty was the best
when i needed love, away they went

chorus

well if that's the way it's got to be
guess i'll never have progeny
'cause if i found a gal just right
she'd say "see ya daddy, got a date tonight!"

chorus

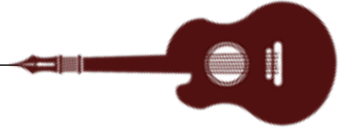
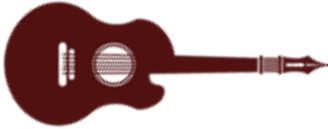
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red and white blues

it's been around a few hundred years, all over this world
been around a few hundred years, been all over this world
stars have grown in number and taken shape over time
it's future belongs to every boy and girl

**red and white blues baby, old glory is losing respect
red and white blues honey, old glory is suffering neglect
those we believed and trusted turned and sold us out
it's time to clean some house and re-elect**

it's flown over our heads now through many troubled times
it's been there protecting us through many troubled times
now it's growin' weaker, colors seem to fade
feels like danger is coming from our own kind

**red and white blues darlin', stars and stripes being sold
red and white blues honey, our flag now works for gold
those we believed and trusted turned and sold us out
ain't no truth to what we being told**

maybe it's time for a change, a political solution
say maybe it's time for a change, a political solution
get back to the ways that made our country strong
before a different flag brings revolution

chorus

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single malt state of mind

this bottle of scotch tells me i won't miss you
this scotch whispers in my head i won't miss you
it tells me i should be glad you're leaving
come on, one more drink now that we're through

i'm in a missing you before you're gone, single malt state of mind
i'm in a missing you before you're gone, single malt state of mind
i don't know if this bottle can outlast you
but it's the only happiness now i can find

didn't i treat you right, gave you diamonds and gold
glennlivet i treated her right, gave her pearls and gold
the whiskey numbs the pain of your lies
come on, one more drink before this love is cold

chorus

i shouldn't miss you, i should be glad when you're gone
sure as hell won't miss you, i'll be glad that you're gone
just remember when it's your turn to cry
a good single malt will help you get by

chorus

i'm in a single malt state of mind

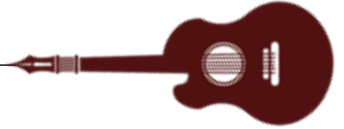
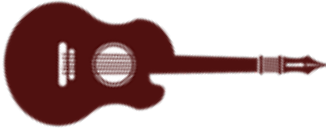
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vagabond blues

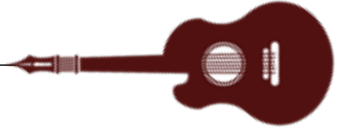
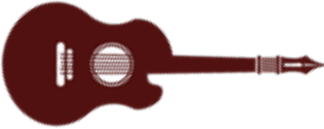
he lived outside of town in his old panel van,
some said he was crazy, some said a wise man
they said he came here to escape the city scene,
his voice was friendly but his look could turn mean
at night by a fire you could hear his sad guitar
drinking in the blues from the moonlight and stars
as he played along with nature's melody,
he sang about the livin' he had come to see
apologies you never hear, promises that pass your lips
how many lovers never treat you right
drinks that drown the pain, chances that you squander
all those dances with the devil on a saturday night
when he came to town a crowd would gather round
listening to his songs, smiling without a sound
bills and change would shower down into his guitar case
as he sang about a different time and place
white lies that go unnoticed, mistakes you take for granted
all the angels you count on one hand
midnight heroes you tolerate, wrongs that make it right
how many more bad times can you stand
when he was done he'd leave a question for everyone
how long can freedom live under a bloody sun
saviors yet to be born, evil to be put away
take time to let mother nature heal
smile to reflect your soul, dance when the music plays
check your ego at the door and let your heart feel

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what the blues is for

think you found a love to stay, she's different like night and day
you hear she's sleeping around, just hammers you to the ground
she making love to another man, while you trusting, making plans
she take all your money and pride, tear your heart out from the inside

**you know this is what the blues is for
nothing else gonna get you through
lots of people call it many names
but it ain't nothing more than the blues**

ain't the devil bringing you down, you chasin' spirits all over town
you wake up in the bottle all alone, everybody hear you cry and moan
bad luck still knockin' on your door, can't take it, can't handle anymore
try praying to the lord above, he slap you with a velvet glove

chorus

just when you start to give in to a life that's ruled by sin
you find a little tenderness, and she pulls you out from the mess
now the clouds are behind the sun, think the blues are over and done
then she ups and leaves, it's time again to moan and grieve

chorus

lead break: E7-A7-B7

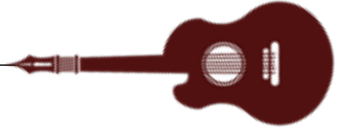
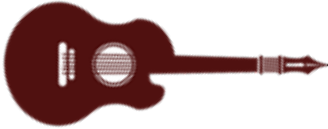
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old friend

hello there old friend, good to see you, how have you been
how long since we last raised a toast
hey do you remember, that trip we made one december
just to drink tequila on the mexican coast

**life is like the ocean
we all ride a different wave
pushes us far from each other
seemed to take much more than it gave**

hey there old friend, how's it goin', don't let it end
keep on smilin' and raise your spirits high
we made some memories, that will last a few centuries
people will remember us long after we die

**you know friends are like diamonds
beautiful, priceless and rare
we sell ourselves too easy
we should hold on to those who care**

hello old friend, good to see you, how have you been
you think we can do this again real soon
promise me my brother, stay in touch with one another
we'll lift a glass to us and sing this tune

**friends are like diamonds
beautiful, priceless and rare
we sell ourselves too easy
we should hold on to those who care**

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everything to nothing

it happens in the blink of an eye, or when you're looking the other way
something will creep up behind you, and sure as hell ruin your day

**you go from everything to nothing
just when you got it made
you go from everything to nothing
now you realize you've been played**

this applies to living and loving, seems to be a universal law
you can spend a lifetime learning, but lose it when you take the fall

chorus

we started out with nothing and we'll end up that way to
why try to get everything maybe nothing should be the rule

chorus

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walkin' the talk

when his time came to stand, he bowed down to no man
not a king, a ruler or earthly priest
he quoted wisdom from the sages, words for all the ages
he stood defiant, righteous against the beast

walkin' the talk, showing us the way
walkin' the talk, preaching a new day
walkin' the talk, paying all the costs
walkin' the talk, carrying that cross

he showed them they were wrong, he couldn't stay for long
his truth overcame their fear
simple faith made him sure, his prayers had the cure
because the word made flesh was here

chorus

can we walk in his steps and do wonders
will we have the strength and the power
pray for the spirit, pray that we're near it
to call upon his blood at that hour

chorus

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testify

i didn't want to tell you what i know
i fought back the urge to open my soul
you wanted honesty from me as it should be
but i bit my lip and turned icy cold
as you worked your way into my heart
my defences began to come apart
there was so much time to tell you the lines
all i needed was the courage to start

**i need to testify, i want to testify
i gotta testify, before you fly... away
i need to testify, i need to satisfy
that need for you inside... today**

ask me what you need to know,
i won't lay back, i won't lay low
i'll tell you all the secrets i've locked away
i'll give you the truth before you go

chorus

i'll always tell you what you want to know
like a book to you, i have opened my soul

chorus

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nada song

nothing glib to sing, no caustic cynicism, no rhetoric or revelation
no visions of grandeur, epiphanies to preach, nothing from my imagination
can't find facts to share, for you who care
i got nothing but mental stagnation

nada, zip, zilch, outta things to say, no lyrics today
nada, zip, zilch, no lyrics today, outta things to say
sometimes you stare, sometimes you blink
so today i say nada is what i think

i could hum a melody, whistle a tune, striking notes without invocation
play an instrumental with a cerebral name, seems my brain's gone on vacation
can't spark a thought, so i offer you naught
i got nothing but writer's constipation

chorus

so much out there that should be said
but i can't keep a verse inside my head
maybe it's o.k. to go blank now and then
instead of spewing rhymes into the wind

chorus

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what would jesus do

what would jesus do... what would jesus say
what would jesus ask... will we be o.k.
i hear it said so many times a day
i read it while driving the highway
i hear it on the radio, see it on t.v.
solution is simple, the answer is free

read the book... the living word is the key
read the book... the answers you will see
read the book... a guide for every day
read how love is pointing the way

what did jesus do... what did jesus say
for his guidance ask when you pray
yes he was flesh, yes he was a man
but our creator's spirit walked upon the land
every verse, parable, commandment and rule
given for our learning, this life is our school

chorus

what would jesus do... he'd cite the law and the prophets
what would jesus say... remember the golden rule
what would jesus ask... to believe in him
would he be o.k.... we'll see on judgement day

chorus