

# Richard Murrey

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www.richardmurrey.com

Richard Flynn Murrey (BMI) 00341226598



## **crush them with rock**

crush them with rock, let your spirits fly  
crush them with rock, lift your banner high  
crush them with rock, see through their lies  
crush them with rock, live strong, never die

### **time has come to feel the power to bring the thunder from the tower**

crush them with rock, turn loose the sound  
crush them with rock, take back the high ground  
crush them with rock, let the beat ring out  
crush them with rock, join your voices and shout  
feel the earth tremble in your hand, take back control, it's holy land  
let lightening streak across the sky, bring the chariots for you and i  
crush them with rock, let your spirits fly  
crush them with rock, lift your banner high  
crush them with rock, see through their lies  
crush them with rock, live strong, never die

### **time has come to feel the power to bring the thunder from the tower let lightening streak across the sky**

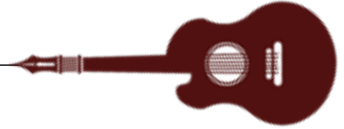
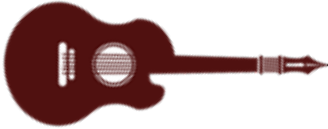
**bring the chariots for you and i**  
feel the earth tremble in your hand  
take back control, it's holy land  
crush them with rock, crush them with rock  
crush them with rock, crush them with rock

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## **i had no say**

i had no say over who i'd be, born a slave or living free  
i had no say 'bout the color of skin, told to hate or to be a friend  
i had no say which god i prayed, we're taught so young to be afraid  
i had no say on how i talk, my body shape or how i walk

**seems we're different, but the story's the same**

**all thrown together to play this game**

**i had no say... i had no say**

**each unique in our own way**

**do you think we'll ever have a say**

**i had no say... i had no say**

i had no say on what i was taught, peace was weak, all humans fought  
i had no say on the waging of war, don't understand what the killing is for  
i had no say about science fact, fiction fills in all that we lack  
i had no say about political things, those with the money pull the strings

### **chorus**

did you have a say about coming to earth, why should you pay for the gift of birth  
all that is here on this beautiful sphere, is given free to all and all should hear  
you had no say... you had no say

### **chorus**

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## 6 feet away

6 feet away from 6 feet under  
born from mother earth, womb torn asunder  
take a little journey, time away from the dust  
breathe a little spirit, long enough to rust

**6 feet away from 6 feet under  
sooner or later, reaper got your number  
6 feet away from 6 feet under  
they lay you down for that long dark slumber**

all we have is now, no guarantee of more, tomorrow's a fog and yesterday's gone  
lotsa words written to make us feel better, time is our enemy, he won't wait too long

### chorus

6 feet away from 6 feet under, born from mother earth, womb torn asunder  
look in the mirror, road map on my face, oh lady luck, just once i want a taste

break

taking up space and breathing my share of pompous values and evil smelling air  
everyone biting as much as they can chew, when blood's in the air, they even eat you

### chorus

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## **y'all swallow this**

are we dumb freakin' sheep, wallowin' in the muck they heap  
buying what they sell and stuff down our throat  
don't we got no brains at all, they bark, we answer the call  
feedin' ourselves with crap until we bloat

**they know they got us by the balls  
we've been trained for years like pavlov's dawgs  
they've bent us over without a kiss  
they whisper in our ears, y'all swallow this**

feeding us edited video, from the presidio  
they know we believe and do what's right  
twisting hearts and minds, makes us hate our own kind  
now we'd swear that day is actually night

### **chorus**

so how we gonna change it if we want to  
are we sick to death of being lied to  
ask yourself what is it they really do  
stop eating their crap and see what happens to you

### **chorus**

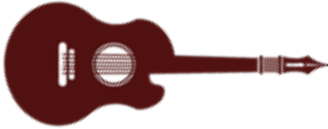
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## happysong

my doctor tells me to be optimistic, take a positive view  
shift my paradigm, be synergistic, volunteer at the zoo  
he says i should watch more comedies, read some self-help books  
take up painting figurines, hey why not learn to cook

**so i wrote this happy song, i hope you like it too  
ain't never wrote a song that did what it should do  
don't know if it will rhyme or even stay in tune  
but it's happy and you're smilin', and i will be soon**

my friends all tell me to get involved, be politically correct  
campaign for a noble cause or write a big fat check  
run for office, take a stand, feed the less fortunate  
protect the whales and rainforest, it's never, ever too late

### chorus

my shrink tells me to make a list of all my phobias  
jot them down each time i twitch and shout "ooh la-la-lah"  
have freakin' babysitters gone extinct, kids in a bar are scary  
parents wonder how progeny learn such awful vocabulary

my heart says i should look for love, a sexy woman would be nice  
but i always undersell myself, then can't pay her price

### chorus

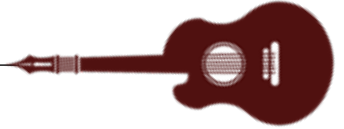
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## moolah be praised

don't gimme all those platitudes, don't say i've got to wait  
just gimme those dead presidents, so i can fill my plate  
don't wanna hear excuses, don't need no why or how  
i just want a big paycheck, no delays, i want it now  
gimme that pocket lettuce, the long green  
gimme that filthy lucor, i'm a money machine

**praise be to moolah, our god who pays for all**

**praise be to moolah, lord moolah gives us credit when we call**

don't need third world crap, just the natural resources  
if i need it, i take it, i just pay my armed forces  
never give to the poor or weak, some say i'll go to hell  
my money serves the cause of me, in a 5 star hotel  
gimme that pocket lettuce, the long green  
gimme that filthy lucor, i'm a money machine

### chorus

gimme that pocket lettuce, the long green  
gimme that filthy lucor, i'm a money machine  
i keep my head a talkin', but i don't say a thing  
i don't care at all, because i own the bling  
wall steet is the real heaven, where all the money lives  
my prophets finance war, for the profits that it gives  
gimme that pocket lettuce, the long green  
gimme that filthy lucor, i'm a money machine

### chorus

prayer spoken: praise the holy name of moolah, lawdy mama, moolah come now... to guide your spending fever, give us mountains on high full of cash and greenbacks pouring forth in rivers of greediness from moolah, praise your holy prophet of the profit, mo-nay with gawdy bounty. ye shall be praised above earthly gods, except those who wear designer suits and drive lambourginis to the full body spa, 4 times a week... oh lawdy mama, moolah come back!

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## **call me your lover**

you call me a liar, call me a cheat  
you call me a whacko, call me incomplete  
you call me a bastard, call me s.o.b.  
call me anything you want, just call me

**call me your lover**  
**call me for good loving tonight**  
**call me your lover baby**  
**i'll lay you down and make everything alright**

you call me irresponsible, call me a ladies man  
you call me a pigdog, i'm more than you can stand  
you call me a pervert, call me on bended knee  
call me anything you want, just call me

### **chorus**

so pick up that phone, don't lay there alone  
dial me at a quarter to three, i'll be in your arms a.s.a.p.

### **chorus**

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## **rose of my heart**

in the midst of thorns with spikes sharp and long  
there grows a flower so fair  
and standing tall, through the bristling mall  
she spreads her petals with care

**here she grows in all her glory  
shining through the sharpened wall  
a flower as sweet as any on earth  
the rose of my heart she is called**

the world goes by and she can't escape  
to the mysteries that are waiting here  
but she's protected from dragon's fire  
and the hurt from love she fears

### **chorus**

can i be strong and reach for her  
for her love i must bleed  
her heart sings out from loneliness  
and my touch is all she needs

### **chorus**

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## wet girls

i see them everywhere, looking sweet without a care  
on a sun-baked beach in the month of may  
the way they glisten and shine, makes me wish they were mine  
my love for them grows each passing day

**wet girls look nice, wet girls melt ice  
wet girls... they make mother nature proud  
wet girls do it right, wet girls rule the night  
wet girls, they make me scream out loud, wet girls! wet girls!**

i watch their curves, how they move, feel the heat, oh so smooth  
enough to make a wise man go insane  
when the sweat begins to roll and i start to lose control  
i just wanna make sweet love in the rain

### chorus

when she's near i can't talk, just wanna watch her walk  
it's too much for me, i can never say no  
i need to make her sigh, some night i gotta try  
to get close to her, i know she'll never let go

### chorus

wet girls... they'll rock your world

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## are you fixed

why are you waiting outside the clinic; do you have a car  
are you a card carrying cynic, you can show me your scar  
let's get a cup of bosco and chew a hershey bar  
you can dress like catherine and i will be the czar

**all i want to know about you**  
**all i need to know about you**  
**all i want from you... are you fixed**

you're allergic to latex and fruit, we can be good together  
you like to dress like a clown and do tricks with feathers  
you had me worried, i thought you said leathers  
but then you're the one who brought the tethers

**chorus**

break

**chorus**

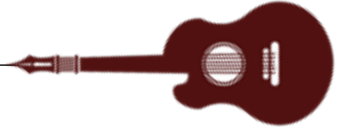
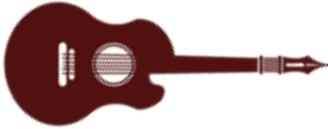
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## for my sanity

woke up today, heard myself say, gotta be a new way  
made up my mind, ain't wasting time, leave the madness behind  
life is outta whack, filled my pack, i'm gone, making tracks  
head is clear, freedom is near, i'm on the next boat outta here

**for my sanity, i come to paradise**  
**for my humanity, i'll pay the asking price**  
**a better soul i'll try and be, to see good in all men**  
**for my sanity, i'll learn to start again**

i need no more or less, lose the stress, just give me happiness  
each day is new, i will try and do, the best for me and you  
no reason to fight, see with new sight, got to make it right  
time is a friend, nothing to defend, i'm here until the end

### chorus

why kill myself so early for things i'll never need  
they wouldn't shed a tear for me if i died because of greed

break

### chorus

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## **i knew him when**

you told me quit playin' and get a real job,  
you were tired of my musician friends  
i said one day, i'll hear you say, hey, i knew him when  
you told me stop giggin' 'til 4 a.m., but this is where it all begins  
i said one day, i'll hear you say, hey, i knew him when

**pickin' and a singin' some music magic  
i put my heart into the sound  
i've never met a woman yet  
who could make me put my guitar down**

you locked me out after playing the blues club,  
now baby you know that's a sin  
i said one day, i'll hear you say, hey, i knew him when  
finally packed your bags and left me, baby this is where it ends  
i said one day, i'll hear you say, hey, i knew him when

### **chorus**

hey baby now that i'm famous and have lots of money to boot  
are you still waitin' tables and dancin' in your birthday suit  
do you remember laughin' at me and talkin' down to my friends  
i said one day, i'd hear you say, hey, i knew him when

### **chorus**

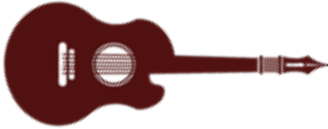
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## valentine

since we've met, there's been electricity  
since we've touched, there's been chemistry  
i can't stop thinking about you  
you've turned my world upside down  
you've given me something i've never found  
a heart full of love that feels new

**if you'd be my valentine, i'd love you true all the time  
i'd treasure your love day and night  
if you'd be my valentine, i'd tell the world you are mine  
i'd never let my heart lose your light  
i'd never let my heart lose your light**

so if you'd like me to hold you close  
then tell me that you love me the most  
just hear me saying that i love you  
i want to fall asleep in your arms  
be amazed everyday by your charms  
and share my life in everything we do

### chorus

to see your face in the morning smiling back at me  
only brings this longing to love you tenderly

### chorus

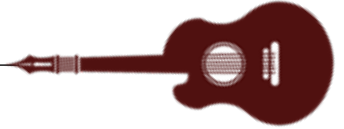
i'd never let my heart lose your light  
i'd never let my heart lose your light

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## **sunset**

hey, it's another insipid, sappy love song,  
extoling the virtues of your awesome physique  
and how you make me feel when i come... to you  
yeah, it's another vapid, sappy, insipid love song

so i can warble how i would fall on my sword if you ever left me, but i'd get over it

**so when your hair is drying in the sunset**

**i'll be sipping scotch in our afterglow**

**your silhouette lays across my jewels**

**that would inspire a poet laureate... in the sunset... still the sheets are moist**

oh baby, again i compose a sappy love song, all i can write to stay politically correct  
because if i wrote anything else specifically

i would be held accountable and sued by some legal beagle sporting a small package  
and a suburban in-ground pool payment

### **chorus**

but i still love you, no matter where you go or if you never came back

i would still have your unwashed thongs to remember our bliss

in the sunset, where i still live in your love

can i lick peanut butter from off your torso to celebrate the love we still have together

my heart flies like an eagle looking for a tit mouse

and i give thanks for you each night you dress up and let me ride

the full 8 seconds... in the sunset

### **chorus**

(spoken over) i love you... does my baby love me? we'll do something special this weekend, like  
set in the back of the pick-up, in lawn chairs, with our cooler of pinot grigio at wal-mart... look up  
into the heavens saying... "what the hell is that thing?" and wait for the adoring crowd to gather, to  
observe the love we have for one another... in the sunset. don't forget the astroglide and hummus.

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## shot down

i've been shot down baby, for the last time  
your eyes tell me one thing, i know your heart is blind  
you shot me down in flames, shot this man all blue  
even though you're killing me, i'm still loving you

**shot down by your kisses, shot by your touch  
shot by your loving, i miss you so much**

shot full of memories, shot with flamin' lies  
still feel your loving, hear your moanin' sighs  
shot me with cheatin', saying we were through  
i burn for your passion, still loving you

### chorus

can't fly this heart of mine shot all to pieces  
can't keep from crashing in the sea  
save me girl, let your love go free  
baby, please, please come back to me

### chorus

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