

Richard Murrey

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Richard Flynn Murrey (BMI) 00341226598



gator brown

she came from orleans, took a cabin on the bayou
said she was writin' a mystery
she met gator brown at the fish camp bar
they were lovers that summer of '93... that summer of '93
one night in august they started fighting
she got mad and left the boat
gator went off drunk to look for her
he never came back, in the swamp nothing floats... in the swamp nothing floats

**when the ghost of gator brown come walkin' 'round
don't make no noise or speak
you'll hear him callin' for a girl from new orleans
when he was lost down on bayou creek**

some said she finished her story
went back to big easy they say
others think gator's jealousy killed her
i think she put him out of her way... she put him out of her way

chorus

one big mystery that affair of '93
don't know if ever the truth will come around
who was right or wrong, did she do it, was she gone
whatever the tale, neither one was ever found... neither one was ever found

chorus

shhh! did you hear that? sound like someone walkin' up the dock! is that gator?
whazzup gator... how is it on the other side?

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6 string shooter

i met him in a bar in new orleans, he was sitting in the corner all alone
he was pickin' his guitar soft and low, a sweet liquid soulful tone
his tip jar was sittin' on empty, so i put a twenty inside
he looked up from his lightin' riff and said come along for the ride

**his name was six string shooter
he could make that guitar sing
burning up the frets, smokin' that neck
his music was a beautiful thing**

he cranked up his twin reverb, and he belted out some blues
he told me i should grab a girl, and put on my dancin' shoes
so i asked a gal sittin' at the bar, if she'd cut a rug with me
she said yes if shooter plays, some boogie down melodies

chorus

well i don't know where he came from, i don't know where he's gone
some say he just appeared one night after a bayou thunderstorm

break

chorus

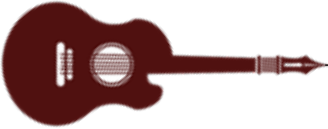
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a little bit naughty

don't stand there with that look on your face
ain't you ever seen a woman in this place
rack 'em up nine ball and throw me a cue
i'll run the table and have a long neck or two

**i'm a little bit naughty and a whole lot of nice
i'm a lady you'll be asking to stay
i'm a little bit naughty and a whole lot nice
you can get to me either way , you can get to me either way**

the opera starts at a quarter to seven
when the fat lady sings i'll take you to heaven
so put on that tux and call us a cab
i'll show you the city and i'll pick up the tab

chorus

well don't be confused and don't take too long
i know what i like and it ain't so wrong
you ain't complaining, i ain't restraining
baby take my hand and come on along

break

chorus

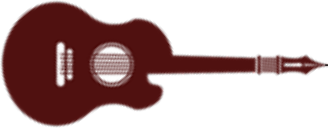
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hey bad boy

i was rockin' real good on a friday night
me and boys were sounding real tight
when in the middle of johnny b. goode
she walked up to the mic where i stood
she said hey bad boy, play that guitar like you wanna play me

**she sang hey bad boy do you wanna play me
i'm not like the other women you see
i'm as hot as your leads, i'm a guitar girl
i'll set you free and rock your world**

well i gave her my strat and i stepped away
she smoked jerry reed and stevie ray
she winked and wiped the sweat away
i asked if she'd jam with me someday
she said hey bad boy, sing that song like you wanna sing me

chorus

i took that mic and sang the blues with feelin'
i had them rockin' and had them reelin'
she came up and grabbed the microphone
and belted out some rolling stones
she sang hey bad boy, you can play anything with me

chorus

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your magic

i know i can't explain it, perhaps i shouldn't try
hold on to one another, feel the love between you and i

**it's the magic that you weave, it's the air that you breathe
my soul's on fire for you
it's the magic of your touch, it borders on too much
i want more of what you do**

i saw heaven in your eyes the first time you looked at me
now my heart is flyin' high, because you set it free

chorus

break

i felt the heat from your lips when they danced on mine
now i dream on the stars above, you're so close to divine

chorus

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too good for the radio

well i've lived too long not to play what i know
i've survived a war and the rodeo
i've loved my share of women and i ain't done yet
been playin' guitar since i was a diaper dandy
watchin' mister no-talents takin' all my candy
and realizin' that this moment is the best it gets

**now i know what i sing is too good for the radio
i won't waste time trying to make a nashville show
what i come to play makes the country heart say
what he sings is too good for the radio**

i've heard them say that i needed to change my style
and if i re-write it would only take awhile
but a kid half my age can't read between the lines
i hear them sing about love, heartache and drink
they only know how to rhyme, that's what i think
i'll bet none have lived on honky tonk time

chorus

it doesn't matter if they understand what i'm trying to say
those who know give a damn they're the reason why i play
i'll keep on singing about my life and all that's given to me
while the radio steals the show, they'll never steal my memories

chorus

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i've got a taste for you

the way you carry that tray, the way you smile and say... "hello"
what can i get for you today
the specials are great, but i won't need a plate... "just yet"
i'll order you if i may

**i've got a taste for you, i can't control my appetite
got a taste for you, i know you can serve it right
i've got a taste for you, may i order ala carte
got a taste for you, a taste for you, a taste for you
bring me a piece of your heart**

i'll try this cabernet, just because you say... "it's sassy"
i like the way you pour the wine
i won't need extra bread, bring me butter instead... "walk slowly"
i want this to last a long time

chorus

roll up the cart, give me a show of your sweets
all the pies and cakes won't overcome your treats
will your coffee keep me up on a fantasy streak
bring me the check, i'll be back for lunch next week

**i've got a taste for you, may i order ala carte
got a taste for you, a taste for you, a taste for you
bring me a piece of your heart**

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travelin' guitar man

willie was a picker from way back when
he played a few chords with the best there's been
he was a drifter, a loner and some say a mojo man
never owned nothing but the music in his hands

**he was a travelin' guitar man, a one man band
he could play anything you wanted to hear
he was a travelin' guitar man, a one night stand
he just played for his tips and beer**

he hitched and bummed his way around
playing his music in each and every town
he never owned a guitar, it was tragic
he'd borrow one and show them his magic
on a hot august night i loaned him my d-45
so he could pick in the pub to keep himself alive
i told him to keep it for a few more days
willie passed on and they buried it in his grave

chorus

now willie has a guitar and some nights i believe
i hear him pickin' with the angels symphony
even though that guitar has played my last song
it's with a great picker and that's where it belongs

chorus

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edge of the blacktop

everyone told me go to the city, make myself a name
i tuned my guitar, sang my songs, yeah i played the game
all that money and fame just couldn't cure my ills
i knew where i had to go, my heart's back in the hills

**at the edge of the blacktop, that white line disappears
no more city rules, that livin' ain't livin' here
give me dirt roads and all my down home friends
where the blacktop ends is where my life begins**

wettin' a line in the river, pitchin' horseshoes for a dollar
chasin' my ole hounddog down through the holler
sweet tea on the front porch, listenin' to caddie-dids
thankin' the lord above this is where i'm gonna live

chorus

some people are meant for city life, it ain't for me
got to have blue sky above, got to feel i'm free
you need to take that pavement to where it goes away
that's where you'll find yourself, you might even stay

chorus

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feel like a lady

i can deal in the corporate world
i can make it through that jungle alive
i can conquer almost anything
but i still need your love to survive

**you make me feel like a lady
i don't have to prove myself to you
bring out the woman in me baby
make me feel like a lady through and through**

i make the business world sit up and listen
i can move mountains from 9 to 5
i've earned the respect of c.e.o.'s
but i still need your love to survive

chorus

when it comes to a woman and man
i can't put together a better plan
you set the flames and keep me burning
it's your love that keeps my world turning

chorus

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honkytonk daddy

i sat down for a beer and he started talking
i just couldn't get up and walk away
his voice was so mellow and sincere
i just had to hear his story so i stayed
said he was always a ladies man
when he played guitar and sang in a band
all the women chased him for his lovin'
his hunger for their love i understand

**said he was a honky tonk daddy
but no woman would give him a home
so this sad old honky tonk daddy
made love to his drink and lived all alone**

said he knows every kid in this county, he thinks most of them could be his
he pointed to roger the bartender and julie serving drinks with sister liz

chorus

he sipped his gin, squinting in the dark
he spoke of so many women he knew
and when he asked me why i was here
i said daddy, mama wanted me to see you

chorus

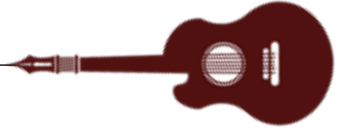
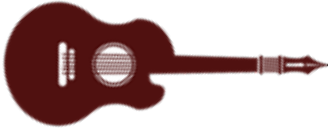
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i ain't fallin' in love

everyone tells me i gotta do it, just go ahead and get close to it
they say it works if you let it, just take that step, you won't regret it

but i ain't fallin' in love... 'til i fall in love with you
i ain't fallin' in love... 'til i fall in love with you

i don't need it to prove a thing, i don't need to wear a hollow ring
if it don't make me burning hot, i'll be content with what i got

chorus

you seem to have something special, i always see you hanging around
could it be that you and me have something more than we can see

break

maybe we should get together, get to know each other better
if the chemistry mixes right, we could start a little romance tonight

chorus

chorus

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i've gone outta her mind

she don't call, she don't write, no e-mail or flares at night
no faxes or candygrams, she don't care where i am

**i think i've gone outta her mind
she's nowhere i can find
it's a safe bet, it's a sure sign
i'd say i've gone outta her mind**

no western union, or private eyes, no telling tales or alibis
no reports of an a-p-b, i guess she's gone and set me free

chorus

what did i do to wreck it, wish she'd blog or text it
why's she taking so long to tell me i did wrong
she could've rented a billboard or made a fuss
had an airplane write what i did unjust

break

chorus

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don't call me your cowboy

i been wearing this hat and boots for a long time
been working the range since i was a boy
i tried to make it work in your big city
but i see now i was nothing but your toy

**don't call me your cowboy anymore,
i've got to get back to wide open land
i'm breaking your reins, i ain't wearing your brand
so don't call me your cowboy anymore**

you took me in with your cosmopolitan smile
i thought i could fit in with your friends
but you just used me to show off at your parties
it all blew away like the west texas wind

chorus

two different worlds, two different hearts
our definition of love will never meet
when i'm under the stars, i'll always wonder how you are
maybe someday you'll feel my heart beat

chorus

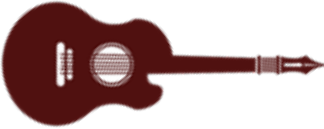
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86'd

well i ran into old clarence down by the station
sittin' in the dumpster eatin' a can of 9-lives
when he saw me he smiled that toothless grin
he asked how's life treating you old friend... and i said

**i've had better days and better ways of living
but at least i'm living my life on my time
if it ain't broke it don't need to be fixed
but someday i feel like i've been 86'd**

the kindness of a stranger was a hot cup of joe
a stale doughnut and peanuts in the shell
when the restaurant owner hit me with a broom
i said man, you could be me someday soon

chorus

i've been 86'd from a wife, 86'd from life, 86'd from friends i used to know
been pushed and shoved, 86'd from love and 86'd from fast to slow

chorus

yeah, i've been 86'd from bars and 86'd from cars, 86'd from trains and 86'd from planes.
i've been 86'd from better places than this,
i might be down on my luck just now, but i know it's gonna change someday real soon...
what's that? move on, get out? sure no problem chief... i'm going.

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