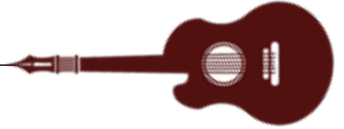
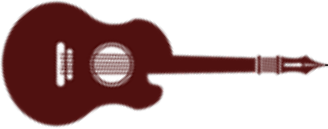


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get up

you been complaining, cussing and yelling
you shout at your family and friends
how you watch the news, what they're selling
telling you lies that have no end... well then

get up, get off your ass (get up, get off yo ass)
get up, time you paid the rent (get up, get off yo ass)
get up, who's strong enough to last (get up, get off yo ass)
get up... take back your government (get up)

corporations say they're above our laws
borders and sanctions don't exist
they tear into d.c. with lobbyist claws
big money is so hard to resist

chorus

see your job going to a third world sweatshop
all to make the stockholders rich
they have no morality to make it stop
spell it out to that sonofabitch

break

chorus

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my mojo

i will make you happy baby, i got magic in my eyes
i'll take that cold heart of yours and put the fire of life inside
you will be hypnotized, look inside my crystal ball
two hearts running together, no mistake at all

**i put this spell on you, my mojo is so hot
when we are together, you get all i got, you get all i got**

when you think about me, a thing you can't control
you'll want to be next to me, it's me you want to hold
no way i'll apologize for this hungry heart of mine
to get into your eyes, baby you've been so blind

chorus

break

realize i'm the only one, who can give you happiness
don't you know it baby, i would never give you less

chorus

you get all i got, you get all i got

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big mama

i say no, no, no... big mama don't you go

i say no, no, no... big mama, you can't go

don't know why you want to fly, i give you everything you need
we make love you sing to god above, so happy that your soul i've freed

chorus

have you found another man to take you out
then i have to shoot him, he can't run about
i can't share your honey is what i shout
no other woman can satisfy me... no doubt

chorus

i'll bring you gold, i'll bring you silver, i'll bring you my blood money all day long
i'll make you dance, i'll make you sweat, you'll sing to me your all night song

break

chorus

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don't you think about me

i've taken that plunge in a mountain stream
heard the wolves call on a winter's moonbeam
hiked through the desert, put my foot in the sea
getting back to nature, gives me reason to be
i'm living healthy, losing the weight
praying everyday, trusting god with my fate
doing just fine now that we're both free
i don't think about you, don't you think about me
stay gone from my mind, get away from my heart
let me live in peace, we're perfect apart
go on with your life, be all that you can be
i don't think about you, don't you think about me
your love was my universe so many months ago
we captured cupid, and wouldn't let him go
desire changed how you felt about me
in another's arms you'd rather be
you never told me why, how or when
always thought we were the best of friends
hearts can't lie, it was meant to be
i don't think about you, don't you think about me

chorus

break

don't ask me how i've been, i try to forget those wasted years
blinded from pain, but now i can see
i don't think about you, don't you think about me

chorus

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smakyoass

can you remember when you were born
that moment when your cord was torn
nothing was promised, nothing meant to last
now quit your complainin', oughta smakyoass

**you expecting fortune and fame
you're thinking you run the game
never say thankyou for all you've had
oughta smakyoass, you been bad**

you need to live elsewhere to understand
how the world works for the other man
you'd soon appreciate the things that last
now quit your complainin', oughta smakyoass

chorus

break

you've got it better in this land of plenty
you're blessed beyond what you deserve
the way you gripe and moan for more
oughta smakyoass right through the door

chorus

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for the little ones

where's the laughter, can't see the sun,
voices are crying, so many guns
our world is aching, so many wrongs,
let's find compassion, we all belong

**for the little ones, we'll find a better way
for the little ones, give them hope for the world
for the little ones, let's dream of the day
when there's peace and love for every boy and girl**

none should suffer, earth is for all,
we should answer, our planet's call
dry up the tears, let in the sun,
share the good in you, see the evil run

chorus

let's work together to find the energy
to make this world so beautiful, the universe will see

break

chorus

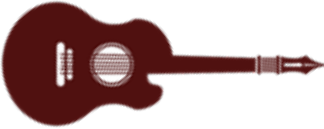
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butterside down

i get up in the morning, shuffle to the stove
knock back a cup of joe 'cause mr. coffee knows
t.v.'s on, they say i'm barely alive, better stock beans if i want to survive
no matter how you make your toast, you get a crumb, they'll take the most
i'm just another worker bee in the collective hive

**life can be less or life could be more
for me it's butterside down on the floor
just when i think i'm out of danger, i'm taking orders from some stranger
and it feels like i'm butterside down on the floor**

i come home pour me a drink, make a sammich, surf for a link
try to find some sanity on the internet, but a glut of mediocrity is all that i get
no matter what you call it, sure runs towards the toilet
might as well surrender to the wall of shit

chorus

if you open your eyes and you gotta another day
you're almost tempted to look up and pray
say lord keep my bread and butter on the table
keep me strong to work when i'm able
when the crow comes flying outside your door
don't give him no crumbs up off your floor

break

chorus

and it feels like i'm butterside down on the floor

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chain up my heart

good god baby, the way you shake that thang
you make the angels sweat and the devil sing
you keep a dead man spinning in his grave
chain up my heart i'll be your lover slave

**chain up my heart, lock me away
i won't leave you, i'm here to stay
give me a drink of cool, cool water
turn up your loving hotter and hotter**

good god baby, how you move with me
turn night to day, just throw away the key
once i was blind, now you're all i can see
your lover man is who i wanna be

chorus

no other lover will satisfy, you please me, i won't even try
you give me visions of heaven, girl i'm with you 24-7

break

chorus

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this restaurant

rotating third ball around the orb of light
every creature eats others day and night
a menu for each species, great and small
to eat or be eaten is the planet's call

**let's dine in this good turn restaurant
top of the food chain is what we all want
cook up all of nature, spicy and picante
digesting one another in this good turn restaurant**

enjoy your breakfast, lunch and dinners
we humans are the gourmet winners
tomorrow we might be a main course
a order of take out human by force

chorus

we're just a planet full of hors' de oeuvres, let's chow
let's gnash on the fish, quadrapeds and fowl
if the aliens come, extending a hand of peace
we'll chop it off, cook it up, and serve it in a quiche

chorus

burp! pass me another piece of that sub-species... thankyou. man, that stuff's good!
what are we eatin' tomorrow? how about my mother-in-law?

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thrown it all in the wind

when you're better half is better off without you
when your second chance became your last
when his eyes are full of someone new
i'd say you've thrown it all in the wind

**so you've thrown it all in the wind
sometimes you don't think you've got a friend
even if it's all in the wind
you can find your way back again**

when your passion for him is at the bottom of the list
when a friend is a glass of drunken memories
when you wait too long to say i'm sorry
i'd say you've thrown it all in the wind

chorus

when you take a short walk to a long hard fall
when his embrace hides a cold steel heart
when his words fall like broken promises
i'd say you've thrown it all in the wind

chorus

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thang

she got me all shook up, i'm going round and round
she got my heart tied up, i'm in the lost and found
she got me all wound up like big ben clock
she making me roll, she making me rock

**i gotta thang about her
she make me walk this guitar through the fire
i gotta thang about her
she make me hot with a burning desire**

the way she looks at me, i can't think straight
when she calls me home, i don't hesitate
the way she loves me, my big toes curl
she rolls my soul and rocks my world

chorus

break

chorus

when she takes me into her eyes of blue
i lose control, forget what to do
she takes me softly by the hand,
and leads me to the promised land

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if jesus wore shoulderpads

**if jesus wore shoulder pads would he be a hero today?
his helmet a fitting tight, in the huddle he would pray
no fumbles or interceptions, to the end zone every play
do you think jesus would be a hero today?**

he'd trade sandals for cleats, fans would fill the seats
to watch the lord direct his disciples ten
with him as the quarterback, he'd never take a sack,
rising above the blitz to hit pay dirt once again
if j.c. played on d, he'd resurrect the 4-3,
bringing weak side pressure and linebacker stunts
no prayer of moving the sticks, 3 and out they would kick,
as christ jukes all the way with the punt

chorus

"j.c. takes the snap, play action fake to simon, he drops back in the pocket, checks downfield,
pump fake to peter, christ levitates over the safety blitz... he's got matthew, mark, luke and john
open downfield... he throws... again, again, and again! holy cow, the king of kings just threw 4
touchdown passes in one play! what a testament to great football!

the fans will gasp and say, that was a helluva play
as the saviour fires a missile to the end zone
some say it was a hail mary, it looked like unitas to berry
now the lord lines up and kicks the point after home
the stadium would rock seeing our lord as the jock,
a role model, a winner everyone could say
not meek, or weak, kicking butt on a righteous streak
with a super bowl won by the hallelujah draw play

chorus

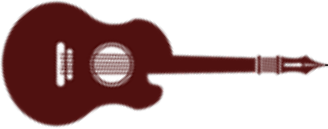
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rockin' for my meds

doctor doctor, he told me the news, high blood pressure, cut out the booze
on the edge of hypertension, diabetes and water retention
scripts to fill and pills to take, no cola, salt and no more cake
one pills lowers my dystolic rate another i need to please my mate

**i'm too old to rock is what they say
but i can rock it all night and day
i don't know if i'll wake up dead
i'll keep on rockin' for my meds, i'll keep on rockin' for my meds**

doctor doctor what can i do, it cant be that bad, just look at you
you smoke like a chimney and drink like a fish
and all i'm wanting is my lifetime wish

**i'll rock 'til i drop is what i say
i can roll it all night and day
i don't know if i'll wake up dead
i'll keep on rockin' for my meds, i'll keep on rockin' for my meds**

so doctor tell the reaper to wait on me, i've got to rock the house and let them see
age ain't a thing when it's in your soul
that eternal spirit called rock and roll

break

chorus (1&2)

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you text sexy

girl you make me hot, with everything you got
when i read your text, all i want is your sex
meet me here or there, show me you care, i'm on my way, i'm on my way

'cause you text sexy, yeah you text sexy

babe i lose control when you let me know my lovin' is required, my sexy is desired
send me a time and place, i'll give you a taste
of the man i can be you're the woman for me
make me run to you and all you gotta do is tap on the keys, bring me to my knees

chorus

babe you did me in, i got no strength to send just need a bit of rest to read and digest
vibrate where i sat, says where you at, you tap on the keys bring me to my knees

chorus

baby you make me hot, for everything you got
when i read your text, all i want is your sex
make me run to you and all you gotta do is tap on the keys, bring me to my knees
meet me here or there, show me you care, i'm on my way, i'm on my way

chorus

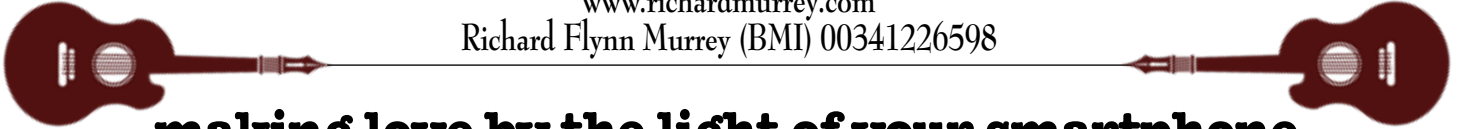
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making love by the light of your smartphone

we used to get all hot & sweaty, getting so worked up & ready.
any place, any time, you'd be all mine, all night rocking steady.
time rolls on, life gets in the way, kids & work, take all of your day.
night falls, my libido calls, you're on instagram! what the hey?!

**making love by the light of your smartphone
you're tweeting my every move
snap my pic of pure lust, it's on facebook i trust
hashtag sex maniac in the groove**

you're storming the enemy's gate, you'll be fighting way past late.
no playtime for me, 'til the prisoners are free, guess i know my fate.
used to be my body drove you wild, but now i'm just a video file.
i'd feel like a man, if you'd text with one hand, tweet on me awhile.

chorus

i should give in to technology, or get a job in gynecology.
i'd look you up, you couldn't interrupt, i'd skype you the best part of me.

break

chorus

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