

Richard Murrey

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Richard Flynn Murrey (BMI) 00341226598



the last revolution

here we are again, preaching to the choir
most all of mankind, still sinking in the mire
tried to point the way, fought to have our say
but most prefer to bitch about the fire

**it's the last revolution, life goes round and round
it's the pain of evolution, can't you hear the sound
it's the last revolution, things change after time
it could be the solution, to awaken the human mind**

here we are again, we've run our due course
complaining as we go, using up every resource
how can our vanity, keep suffering the insanity
the souls of the wicked show no remorse

chorus

we've paid our dues, earned the right to win or lose
time to move on to other things
no more headache relief, no more begging release
just relax and hear the planet sing

break

chorus

**to awaken the human mind
to awaken the human mind**

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attention deficit disorder

must be the lifestyle, could be the meds
should be at work, but i'm golfing instead
who let my dog and cat go free, where's my wallet and my keys
why's the lawn mower running, is this ham and cheese

**they say i have a.d.d.
what is it, hey there's a manatee
my coffee's still sittin' on top of the car,
i left my kid on a stool at the bar
i can't get through one question of jeopardy
i guess i've got that... what's it called (a.d.d.)**

i shaved half my face, then wrote this song
i voted for "SQUIRREL!"... maybe i was wrong
started to tune my old guitar, got a draft beer and steak tar-tar
what's the next chord, man, checkout her thighs

chorus

i have three seconds to hold my own attention
this bridge shouldn't rhyme... i have no retention

break

chorus

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can't feel the love

inside our hearts, we question the purpose of our being
nature keeps her timeless pace with truth we're not seeing
what if all the simple ways were changed to keep us blind
to lock our souls in bondage, see the truth, there's still time

**can't feel the love through a veil of lies
men have taught us wrong in disguise
universe is a simple place, every soul has a place
feel the love, tear down the veil of lies**

the dance of life is a mystery, man's pride has worked it out
a tower of babel grows, wrong answers turn to doubt

chorus

break

turn back time, look to our world, there's a solution
we must learn from the past or the future is revolution

chorus

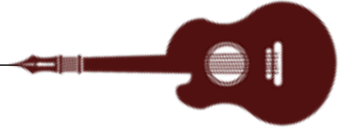
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energy

water carburetors, hydrogen cells, batteries and solar chips
windmills, waterwheels, maglev drives and pulsejet spaceships
tesla's free energy, nuclear fusion, harnessing geo-thermal
you keep drilling inside the earth, we're all gonna be terminal
all gonna be terminal

**why do they suck out mother earths blood
we're still wallowing around in her mud
they say we're going to the stars, here we roll in polluting cars
why do they suck out mother earths blood**

planes need to fly, trucks gotta roll, you like to eat and not get cold
corporate fools are in control, getting rich on our misery is their goal
this water planet is full of energy, burn the h₂o and you will see
and endless supply and pollution free to break the bonds over you and me
break the bonds over you and me

chorus

pump out the oil and feel the planet shake
cities will fall and all our towers break
so in the name of profit and greed, keep making mother earth bleed
it's not about how little you give but how much you take

chorus

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hey, mr. eastwood

play misty for a few dollars more any which way you can
the rookie can paint your wagon like the honkytonk man
for a fistful of dollars joe kidd will hang 'em high
a pale rider on heartbreak ridge the enforcer of rawhide

hey, mr. eastwood can you make my day
did you fire 6 or only 5
say callahan, do i feel lucky
hey clint, i'm still alive

outlaw josey wales ran the gauntlet where eagles dare
the good, bad and the ugly all belong in a perfect world
on the bridges of madison county goes a pink cadillac
thunderbolt and lightfoot feel the sudden impact

chorus

the unforgiven magnum force is in the line of fire,
city heat gives dirty harry absolute power
escape from alcatraz every which way but loose
the eiger sanction of bronco billy finds him a noose

chorus

2 mules for sister sara fall over coogan's bluff
the beguiled kelly's heroes never get enough
on a dead pool tightrope swings a firefox
and the high plains drifter makes another pine box

chorus

my gran torino makes you look like a million dollar baby...

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hey there buddy

hey there buddy, do you know who's calling
i've been watching you, i see you falling
i think you'd better get up and leave
she ain't saying anything you can believe

**this is your conscious knockin',
you'd better stop talkin'
if you buy her a drink, stop and think
excuse yourself and just keep walkin'**

hey there buddy, do you remember me, i'm the one who won't let you be
listen to me where she's concerned, if you don't you'll surely get burned

chorus

break

hey there buddy, better get used to me, i'm gonna stick around until you see
i know what's best for you my friend, i won't let you make that mistake again

chorus

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i ate her lover

i wondered why she wanted me out of the house
she said i needed some space for me
she was peeping out the curtain as i drove away
told me to call before i come home to stay
one night i just drove around the corner
sneaked in the backyard and took myself a peek
she was talkin' to a cucumber layin' on the bed
i shook my head and went bowling instead

**i found that big veggie in the back of the fridge
i rounded up the carrots by the bunch
when she called from work, i told her with a smirk
that i had eaten her lover for lunch**

it's hard to play second fiddle to zucchini
but she prefers a well-edowed vegetable
she's doing kosher pickles and dating squash
i'm eating healthy as many as i gnosh

chorus

**that i had eaten her lover for lunch
that i had eaten her lover for lunch**

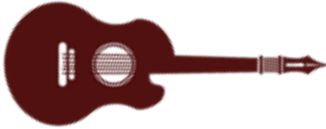
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life's good

i don't care about watching the news, don't care about who pays to win or lose
don't wanna see misery all over the world, i just wanna hug and kiss my girl

life's good when you don't give a shit

life's good when you tell the world i quit

don't need their dirty distractions

don't care about agendas and factions

life's just good when you don't give a shit

i don't need politics bringing me down, don't want to hear we're all about to drown
don't care if wall street crashes today, what can you or i do about it anyway

life's good when you don't give a shit

life's good when you tell the world i quit

just let me be with my honey bee

i won't step on you, don't step on me

life's just good when you don't give a shit

now i'd give a shit if it's in my yard, i'd give a shit if it's in my face
i'd give a shit if it hurts my friends and i'd give a shit if it took my place
but i don't care to hear it, if i ain't nowhere near it
in that case, i just don't give a shit.

break

life's good when you don't give a shit

life's good when you tell the world i quit

if they had something good to say

i'd listen to their shit all damned day

but life's too good when you don't give a shit

i just don't give a big crap... i'm about fed up worrying about everybody else's shit...
i got enough shit of my own!

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junkin'

so many years now i collected stuff,
useless diversions, couldn't get enough
thought it was so true, to my shame,
he who gets the toys wins the game

**i'm junkin', now i'm junkin', throwing out the trash
i'm junkin', it's gone if it don't last
don't need it when i have you, don't want it if it makes you blue
i'm junkin', junkin', junkin' all my past**

i had my share of emotional scars
all parked neatly next to my cars
how i perceived my relationships
warped my love with that material trip

chorus

break

money does make the body feel good
it can't reach the soul like it should
something in there needs more than gold
true love you see is never really sold

chorus

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you'll come running

i'm no psychic or fortune teller, i ain't no mystic or seer
all i know is that one fine day, you'll see my face in your tears

**and you'll come running
calling my name, begging me to take you again
you'll come running
wanting my love, ready for the future to begin**

i'm not all that or mr. perfect, i ain't got everything you desire
all i know is that one hot night, you'll remember that i lit your fire

chorus

searching for perfection is a mis-direction
it don't exist in this world
you want it all your way, but there's night and day
deep inside you know you'll be my girl
deep inside you know you'll be my girl

chorus

break

chorus

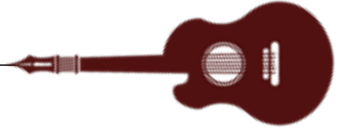
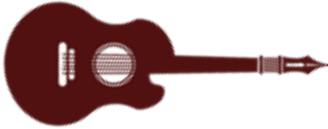
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funkyjooze

hey there girl, you sure lookin' fine tonight
that perfume about to set me free
get comfortable baby, would you like a drink
you're something special on my mind

gimme that funkyjooze, uh!
gimme that funkyjooze, yeah!
gimme that funkyjooze, good god!
baby, just turn it loose, yeah!

how sweet it be that you work it for me, i'm the luckiest man alive
you get so close when i need you most, can't hold back my animal drive

that's the way baby, you know what i like, your lips, your eyes, you fire me up
let's make some history tonight girl, you're awesome, one of a kind

chorus

you're my reason to live, takin' all i give, i'm the luckiest man alive
you move the ocean with your motion, can't hold back that's no jive

oh yeah girl, i can never turn you down, you'll get all my loving as long as
you always give it back to me, i know i'll sleep with a smile tonight

chorus

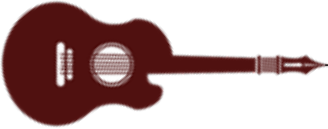
life's a slow dance with our romance, i'm the luckiest man alive
the way you move, so electric smooth, can't keep the bees from the hive

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toy soldiers

years ago my brothers and me played army in the stable
made a fort and battlefield out of hay and mama's old table
commanding our soldiers and tanks we marched through history
passing endless hours there making childhood memories

**toy soldiers standing strong, through the years they held on
like the love of brothers and family
toy soldiers standing straight, never giving in to their fate
like the love of god that keeps us free**

we moved far away but bravo squad was lost
we made a pact to rescue them no matter what the cost
boys to men we grew as war reared it's ugly head
for love of flag and country, we soldiers fought and bled

chorus

break

on veteran's day 3 g.i.'s met in that old worn down stable
we dug through the mud and found mama's antique table
underneath was bravo squad, all accounted to a man
we laughed, we cried, we saluted, relieved them of command

chorus

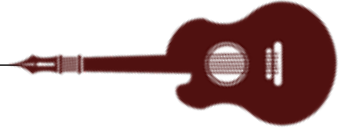
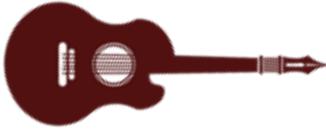
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feel the love

it's his word that gives man hope, it's his love that helps us cope
and the promise he will always be by our side
let's live life by the book, his living word where we look
and we must believe he lives yet he died

when he rolls away the stone
you feel the love from the throne
you'll understand why every man knows he never walks alone
when you rise upon that day
you see a mansion where you'll pray
you'll understand all his plan to bring the kingdom here to stay

he has given us a guarantee, to live in joy for eternity
the resurrection... a ticket to paradise
let's love one another, teach your enemy as your brother
show them he has already paid the price

chorus

break

feel the love from above, don't turn away, don't delay
give your heart to the one who sacrificed for you
feel the love from above, take my hand, take a stand
give your burdens to him, he knows what to do,
he knows what to do, he knows what to do

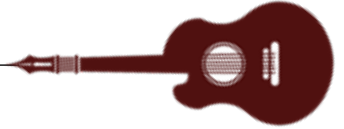
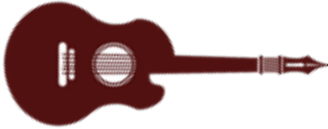
chorus

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danzinshooz

the godfather did say, get on the good foot
james brown done said, get on the good foot
now i got to preach the good news...
get up and shed those dancing blues

**if you ain't got nothin' to lose
take these steps to make it right
you can rid your soul of the blues
put on your danzinshooz tonight**

the godfather told ya, get up off that thing
james brown told ya, get up off that thing
now you got to pay your dues...
get up and shed those dancing blues

chorus

the godfather preaches, release that pressure
james brown testifys, release the pressure
you got to listen or you might loose...
the only cure for the dancing blues

mr. james brown the godfather of soul
on the good foot with a brand new bag i'm told
he feelin' funky, spankin' that monkey
his danzinshooz are made of gold

chorus

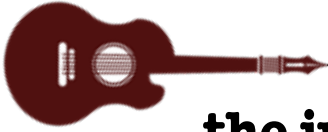
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the ipad, xbox, smartphone, laptop blues

i woke up this morning with alexa in my bed
i woke up this morning with pixels all in my head
it's tearing down my analog spirit, playin' mp3's and can't hear it
all these peripherals save everything i said

**i got the ipad, xbox, smartphone, laptop blues
let me blog the whole world and spread the news
i need to buy some more toys, spread the digital noise
maybe e-bay will have a database i can use**

email on my laptop, doctor sent a jpeg tumor
got an email on my laptop, doctor showed me that tumor
i skyped him on my cell, he said that's what caused it can't you tell
google it or bing it, ain't no sci-fi rumor

chorus

break

shooting some aliens, i'm the king of xbox gore
killing them aliens, i'm the king of xbox gore
c.g.i. hi-def girls on my phone are keeping me from being alone
downloadin' some lovin' 'cause i got to score

chorus

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