

Lyrics for fancypants, by ThorNton Creek

Wishing Well

Threw my last coin in a wishing well
Then went off searching for some change
For a cup of coffee or just someone to tell
Ain't nothing new; ain't that strange?

I rode home on a Greyhound bus
Wondering if these wishes will come true
You said hope is something you should never trust
But I bet you tossed a coin in too
Didn't you?
How 'bout you?

I woke up in the pouring rain
And pulled my hat down on my head
I went off searching for something to blame
Found a wishing well instead.

I called you up just to ask how you've been
You said you wondered the same thing too.
I kind of hoped you might come round here again
'cause I sure could use some time with you.
Yes, it's true.
How 'bout you?

La la la

Where they went I can never tell
All the years, months and days
I hope you know that I always wish you well
"It's all good." So they say.

I think tomorrow I might get something done
If I can only think of what to do.
A million coins tossed in just for fun
Does it ever feel the same to you?
Tell me true.
How 'bout you?

La la la

(There's Got to Be a Place Where Those Lonesome Cowpokes) Go

I will try most anything except those things I will not
And if you give me a chance I might give you a shot
And if you've got a saddle that's big enough for two
Pull me up and I might take a chance with you

(chorus)

Hey hey, hey ho
Got to be a place where those lonesome cowpokes go
Hey hey, hey hee
Somewhere you know there is a place for me

Some folks slurping gravy, some folks eatin rice
Some folks drinking coffee in the middle of the night
I ain't doin nothing but it's taking all my time
An awful lot of heartache in this hungry life of mine

(chorus)

I wish I had some teeth, Lawd, I wish I had some claws
I'd go out in the jungle and I'd hang out with the dogs
And if you come to see me you can join in with my clan
You could be my baby; I could be your man

(chorus)

Casey told the brakeman, "Man, I wish you'd take the reins
Makin all this time up is driving me insane."
The brakeman looked at Casey said, "there ain't nothing left to do
If you're going to wreck this train, it all comes down to you."

(chorus)

Kicking Headstones

I got nothing much for you
I'm just kicking headstones on my way passing through
I got nothing much to say
But I'll recall your face when the world fades away

(chorus)

And we go on pretending that it's real
And we hold each other
Because we like the way it feels
We love talking about someday
And filling up those boxes
Just gonna throw them all away

Sailors wait for the sunrise
And mammas round the world are singing lullabies
Those at the bottom can't get out
Because no one hears your voice when you've lost the will to shout

(chorus)

I wish there was more that I could do
Except act like I know something then pretend that it's true
I wish I could hold onto a day
But those days they never stay, that's never been their way

(chorus)

Round and Round

She's got eyes like an angel
Who just lost her wings
Sings like diamond
If a diamond could sing
He's got a love like a burning flame
Dancing across Lake Ponchartrain

(Chorus)

They go round and round in circles
They go round and back and then
They go round about it
They just don't talk about it
And here it comes around again, boys
Here it comes around again

She's got a heart as big
As big as the moon
Fills up the sky
It fills up the room
He's got a love as flat as a matt
She can always wipe her feet on that

(Chorus)

She's got dreams as big
As big as the sky
Never stops dreaming
But sometimes she tries
He's got a hope that maybe someday
She gonna dream a little dream his way

(Chorus)

Every Little Now and Then

Every little now and then
Think of me like when
I used to make you smile
Every little once in a while

I know that the days are long
It's always the same old song
But I never changed my mind
I just got lost in time

(chorus)
Oooo, Baby
Oooo, right now

You can't stay forever young
That's true for every one
Good plums turn to prunes
And start playing different tunes

But in the middle of a dream
You can do most anything
So that's where I hold you
Because sometimes dreams come true

(chorus)

So, every little once in a while
Look at me and smile
And every single day
I'll think of you that way

(chorus)

Way Out west

She moved out
Way out west
Hated the cold
Just loved the rest
Had to get herself a different point of view

She don't think
Love is real
Might be wrong
That's just how she feels
Could change her mind any other day.

And she eases her mind
Full moon tonight
Says, "everything's gonna be all right."
Wouldn't have it any other way.
Hey hey

She could move back
To New Orleans
Find a home
Loose a dream
A dream is such a terrible thing to loose.

The world is rough
For one so young
And getting old
Ain't much fun
But she's havin' a helluva time anyway.

And she eases her mind
Full moon tonight
Says, "everything's gonna be all right."
Wouldn't have it any other way.
Hey hey

What You Do

Betty saw a picture on a big movie screen
Must've been the greatest thing she had ever seen
She spent 18 years crying out the best days of her life
Hoped she might have a chance to maybe get it right

Momma always told her, "Girl, you'll always be alone
Spend your life sitting waiting by a phone
No good man ever gonna take you home."

She was wrong.

Buddy had his head stuffed full of Heaven and Hell
Nothing in the middle and I guess that worked out well
But there was something in the middle he was searching for
So he packed up his bags and he went off to war

18 years searching out the best days of his life
Every place he looked nothing worked out right
Thought he might go home and find a purty wife

That's what he did.

(chorus)

Oh oh, ooo what you do
Oh oh, ooo what you do
What you do
What you do to get through

Funny how the poets always find the right words to say
They talk about the same things each a different way
I went off searching for something that they said
But I could not keep those words tucked inside my head

Betty finally made her home just like a movie screen
Buddy finally found something in between
Those must have been the best days they'd seen of their life

(chorus)

Hold on Dahlin

Well, hold on, Dahlin
Ease your mind
The rain is gonna stop
And the sun is gonna shine
A sunny day
Break through the clouds
Always changing
Just don't know when or how

(Chorus)

So put your blues and your woes
And your worries all away
Put your rain shoes on
And a smile upon
And come out here to play
Hold on, Dahlin
Ease you mind
The sun it always shines sometime.

Now, hold on, Dahlin
Hold on tight
All you gotta do is
Make it through
One more night
And if tomorrow
Them clouds ain't gone
We'll sing another sunshine song

(Chorus)

Sunday Morning

Sunday morning
Sitting here
Nothing but me and a warm glass of beer

Sunday morning
These dreams are old
This life is boring
And your love is cold

(Chorus)
But I wait by the door to hear your footsteps
I close my eyes to see if you're asleep
Sometimes I think I'll just sit here waiting
Other times it don't mean nothing to me

More than this
Wouldn't be very much
Am I a fool to think
I've even got the right stuff

I wouldn't say the same thing
Any other day
It's just this Sunday morning
Makes me feel this way

(Chorus +)
But I wait by the door to hear your footsteps
I close my eyes to see if you're asleep
Sometimes I think I'll just sit here waiting
Other times it don't mean nothing to me

It's nothing to me
Yeah I would throw it all away
If I had a second chance
It's nothing to me
Yeah it might be something to you
Can you show me how to make it last
Make it last

Sunday morning
Sitting all alone
The door is shut
The windows they are closed

Sunday morning
Ain't such a bad thing
Monday morning is just a day away

(Chorus +)
But I wait by the door to hear your footsteps
I close my eyes to see if you're asleep
Sometimes I think I'll just sit here waiting
Other times it don't mean nothing to me
It's nothing to me
Yeah I would throw it all away
If I had a second chance
It's nothing to me
Yeah it might be something to you
Can you show me how to make it last
Make it last

Low Tide

She said, "Yeah, I could use a break."
She gets to the fence
But never through the gate.
She's holding on
To something she had.
All in all it ain't, ain't that bad.

(chorus)

And it ain't nothing much but a low tide, baby
A low tide
Nothing more.
It ain't nothing much but a low tide, baby
Pulling me away
From the shore.

He said, "Hey, I should get away.
Leave tonight or maybe
Leave today."
He's looking for
Something he lost
All in all it's just another paper ghost.

(chorus)

Low tide....

Roll Back Baby

If I knew I'd live forever
How much time would I spend
If I knew I'd live forever
How much time would I spend
Wasting time on woe and worry
Wondering when this shit will end

I'm singing songs up to a bottle
A bottle of whiskey on my shelf
I'm singing songs up to a bottle
A bottle of whiskey on my shelf
Each time I start singing I say
Why do I have to sing it all by myself

(chorus)
Roll back, Baby
Lay your troubles on down
Now roll back, Mamma
Lay your troubles on down
If you keep your head above the water
Sho nuff you never drown

Thought I'd be old by 30
Maybe dead by 39
Thought I'd be old by 30
Maybe dead by 39
Life ain't nothing but discovery
So let's have another glass of wine

(chorus)