

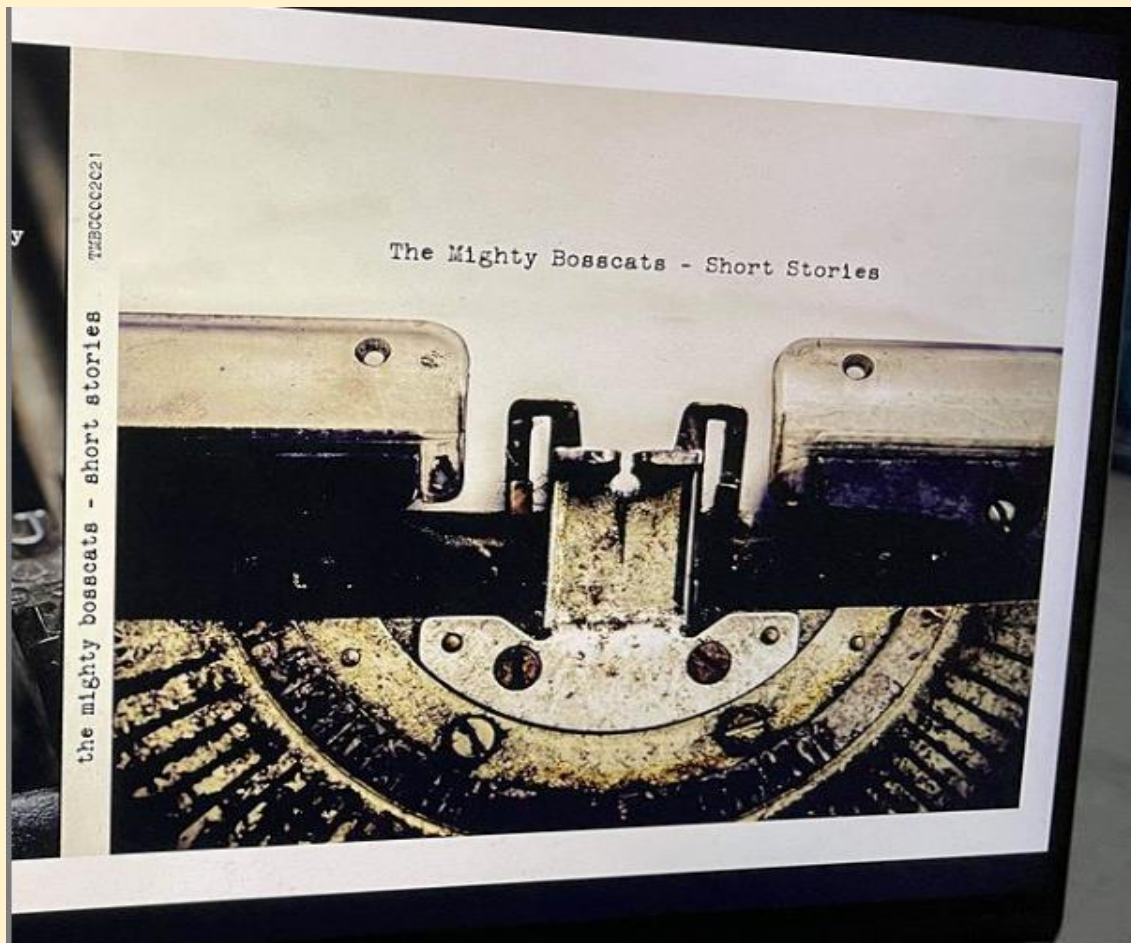
SHORT STORIES LYRICS

Richard Townend & The Mighty BossCats

SHORT STORIES

A selection of songs based around short stories, some fiction some fact by Richard Townend and a selection of friends collectively known as the Mighty BossCats. Recorded during the Covid pandemic 2020/21 in UK & Russia

RICHARD TOWNEND



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CREDITS

Richard Townend : Acoustic, Electric, Slide, Vocals,
Backing Vocals, Keys, Bass

A huge thank you to the following marvellous
musicians without whom this album would not have been
possible. They recorded remotely from home set ups in
the middle of pandemic lockdowns in Moscow, London
and Manchester. Sterling work chaps thank you so
much.

David Booth : Percussion & Drums all tracks

Anton S Ilyin : Piano & Keys 2,3,5,6,7,8,10,11,13

Dennis Nazarov : Bass 3,5,8,10,11,12,13

David Flanagan : Double Bass 7,9

Marcus Cliffe : Bass, Keys, Percussion 2,4,6

Recorded, Engineered and Co-produced by David Booth &
Richard Townend at the Recording Booth, Suffolk UK.

RICHARD TOWNEND &

**THE MIGHTY
BOSSCATS**

TRACK LISTING

Are you sitting comfortably?

- 1 GOT TO PAY YOUR DUES
- 2 THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS
- 3 EVERYMAN
- 4 THE PICTURE
- 5 STUPIDITY OF MAN
- 6 RAMBLING RADIO
- 7 CRUEL TO BE KIND
- 8 SHORT STORIES
- 9 LISTEN UP A LITTLE
- 10 ROLLING BYE
- 11 PARKLAND
- 12 LORD IT'S TIME
- 13 YOU ARE AMAZING

All songs written by Richard Townend

All album info and lyrics download @ www.richardtownend.com/shortstories

Please subscribe www.youtube.com/themightybosscats

Artwork Phil Pawsey

Please follow Twitter @themightyboss Instagram richardtownend_

Got to Pay Your dues

We got Small town gigs with big long drives
Day time job to pay for these lives
Low on money after the show
And Sleepy old eyes with a 100 miles to go

Some people listen, some people don't
The say what you give you get back as your own

You got to work so hard you know nothing is free
For every soul in splendour there's a 1000 on their knees
You can't have it all at the end of the day
Lady luck is fickle and there's a price to pay

Some people listen, some people don't
Then pay in exposure cut costs to the bone

Now let me tell you something right from the start
You got to do what you have to do to satisfy your heart
All the work and struggles, sleepless nights and falls
Will pay back in dividends when you least expect the call

Some people listen, some people don't
The say what you give you get back as your own

Just the way it Was

I was born in the 60's where all the TVs in the street were black and white
And we had appointments with fear late on a Friday night
And we watched the grainy images of a man standing on the moon
Armstrong and Frankenstein and a baby boom

Nicotine fingers in gloves holding hands so tightly from school to home
Black and white streets, snow and grime on town hall's city stone
And they struggled, and we didn't know the Jones down the street
In those days that's the way it was

Just the way it was

Never ever realized there were people in this world that were not loved,
quite like us
Sure, we argued what family don't but we always let the load sail on by,
sail on by
And now I am a man I can look back at those days
I liked just the way it was

Now the TVs are all colour and the tablets well man they aren't the same
And the Jones must have moved away cause we never did send a man back to
the moon
And I know nostalgia is an old hat siting on a stand
I wanna try it on like the way we were

Just the way it was

Everyman

I am a preacher and I am a teacher
I'm known as Every Man
I am a soldier and I am a sailor
I am who I am

I am black and I am white
I am all the colours in between
I am a father, I am a mother
I am a child who's never seen

Could it be so hard - understand what's going on
Could it be so hard - Everyman's got a song, everyman's got a song
And I am an everyman ...

I am a support guy sitting at a desk
I am one who makes the call
I am the person who racks on up
Delivering from the shopping mall

I am the woman who hits the ceiling
She shatters it to the ground
I am the spacemen who stands on the moon
I am all of these cause I have found

Could it be so hard - understand what's going on
Could it be so hard - Everyman's got a song, everyman's got a song
And I am an Everyman...

The Picture

Your Face is so familiar I see it far more than you , yea I do, yes I do,
yea I do
And I want to paint it, hang upon a wall, yes I do , yes I do, yes I do

Won't look like the selfie you took upon on the phone
That's never seen you so vulnerable or unsure
Won't be the perfect replication of familiar features that we know
Drawn from life that I share with you

I will paint the tears, caused From laughter through too sad
From life's bad yes I will yes I will yes
Please don't wear makeup, hide the lines up on your face
Cause the lines tell a better story yes they do

You may say you don't like it but only us will see
The picture hanging on the wall
It will be painted with the love that I have for you
Yes it will yes it will yes it will

Your face is so familiar, I see it far more than you, Yea I do, yea I do,
yes, I do
And I want to paint it, hang upon a wall, Yeah, I do yeah, I do, yes, I do

Stupidity of Man

You know they say that rain it follows the plough
Black blizzards beg to disagree
And mother nature's rape upon the plains
Is testament to man's stupidity

And as the wind blows from a blackish of hell
New England delights in red snow
My Jalopy is stuck and my baby is sick
As we cry for land we can't sow

And we never seem to learn
Try the patience of nature's land and sea
You pray to your god who ever that may be
Pray for man's stupidity

And here we are we're 80 years on
We're regimented and deployed in lines
The science of nature versus the greed of the dollar
Will ignorance make it great in time?

My Jalopy is stuck and baby's still sick
As we breathe in the air of acidity
If we continue to bury our head in the dust
Please pray for man's stupidity

And we never seem to learn

Rambling Radio

There's a reason you listen to this radio
Tunes into the wavelength of your mind
And it speaks the conspirator words you like to hear
Those alternative facts sewn together like a modern-day Frankenstein

If that excites you rather than scares you
You need to knock down the walls in your head
Separate the facts from that cult fiction
Once up on a time make believe was cool
Now the cool says, cool says it's dead

There're always three sides to a good story
Your side and their side and the side of truth
Just because the man on the radio sings his song
Counterpoint his melody with the canary in your head
Before it's gassed with what he said

If you can't here the noise your radios too loud
Got to switch channels get some country in your heart
Pull down the flags that are holding you back
Rise above at all, got to rise above it all
Turn off the radio

Cruel to be kind

Sometimes she struggles to find the right words
She gets tongue tied and forgets what she's said
She don't have a memory so good
To keep hold of the lies in her head

She's trying to be kind and its cruel
So, she says that nothing is wrong
But he can sense in the tone in her voice
When he asks her "why away so long ? "

The tours and circus hours that she keeps
The transient friends that she needs
Sometimes the friendships deepen more than he likes
And she's guilty of that she concedes

Don't think she don't care about you no more
That's just not true you'll find
She's just a coward confused in her heart
She should be cruel to be kind

Don't let anger consume and prevail
Destroy the friendships you find
Let's not dwell on all of the mistakes
She should be cruel to be kind

Sometimes the words can be hurtful
And sometimes the lies can be white
Sometimes it's best to be cruel to be kind
Sometimes that's what is right

Short Stories

You know that life is a collection of short stories
Bound together in chapters of our times
Sometimes I read the stories of many years ago
And I paint the picture in colour in my mind.

I know it'll never be one of those fancy best sellers
But if It has a happy ending I'm ok with that
And If the characters play their parts with honesty and with passion
I Know I can write for another day

And I want to read your story
Am I just a walk on part
And I want to write a story
I want to write a story which touches your heart

Yesterday someone's book was closed across the way
The ink barley dry , they were put away in a drawer
And the stories will told every time their name is called
And their stories will live on for ever more

And I want to read your story

Listen Up a little

Listen up a little take some advice
From the words of a fool look in their eyes
For they've been to a place you'll go one day
They've lived a heartache, listen on what they say
Don't be so headstrong, don't be so wise
Especially my friend, when it's based on lies
So always consider, these words of a fool
Cause they got the scars, made the mistakes for you
One day you might become, words of a fool
But you know deep down, you've learnt from life's school
It's better to example, from a foolish man
Listen up good buddy, whenever you can
Listen up a little take some advice
From the words of a fool look in their eyes
For they've been to a place you'll go one day
They've lived a heartache, listen on what they say

Rolling bye

Did you ever go back to a place we're all the houses seemed so small
And memories flood on back and the houses now so tall, the houses now so tall
You remember certain people they still live in your mind
As you travel to your past to the place you were defined, the place you were defined

Did you ever go back to a place where your childhood played its part
Miss the people who made the place the people in your heart?
The people in your heart, the people in your heart
If I could climb in a memory at the place where they were made
I'd hold each person so tight say thank you. please don't fade, say thank you please don't fade

I'll keep on rolling by
I'll keep on saying hello
I'll keep on rolling by
To the memories of mine
I'll keep on rolling by
I'll keep on saying hello

Parkland

She packed her bags and went school
Just an ordinary kind of day
Daddy went to work on the factory floor
And on a Billboard in Downtown it said
Time was running out
Someone got schooled in the words today
Someone got schooled in the words today

Someone had to make those calls
To 17 Poor Old Joes
Working so hard on the factory floor
And they said someone you truly love
Aint Coming home no more
We're sorry but don't take my guns
We're sorry but don't take my guns

You love you brother like your neighbor
Cheap words don't feel the pain
Actions speak louder than cheap words
Give me your tired and poor and huddled masses
Yearning to breathe free
But don't point your gun at me
But don't point your gun at me

She don't go to school no more
There's no ordinary day
Daddy's factory floor don't fix his heart
And the billboard in downtown
Says "Time was running out"
And someone added the words for you
Someone added the words for you
Someone added the words for you

Lord it's time

Lord it's time
Keep your head above the water line
Swim to the higher ground
Even if your hearts weighed down

Lord it's time, take those old man's hands
Put them to good use, Work them to the bone, work them to the bone
Lord it's time , take those old man's hands
Be the first in line , Wash the whole world down , wash the whole world
down

Lord it's time

Bring My way , All the hope and good
Throw away the hate, Time to be so kind , time to be so kind
Plant the seed, Plant the seed of change
Feed the plant with hope, Nurture it to grow, nurture it to grow

Lord it's time

You Are Amazing

You you are amazing
Has no one ever told you that before ?
You you got to believe it
And rise up from the floor

Don't worry about the detail
You know life's will work them out
Forget about other people
They only cause more doubt
Today isn't tomorrow
And tomorrow can be a different day
Small steps make a difference
help to guide a way

You you are amazing
Has no one ever told you that before ?
You you got to believe it
Pick yourself up from the floor

I know you want to hide away
And I'll hide away with you too
And we don't have to speak at all
Just know I'll be there for you
Sometimes the silence
Says more than words can say
I will support you in the small steps
There's no price to pay

Cause You - You are amazing ...