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# Ticket to Memphis

Tried to get a plane ticket to Memphis

All the cheap tickets had gone

I can’t afford to be a business man

Sipping champagne in a beer glass is Plane wrong

I left it too late like I always do

Boys will be strumming before I even get there

And I must write myself a little letter

To move on quicker on things that I care

I will be there in my spirit

I will be there in my heart

I will be there all around you

I will be there I will be there

Be who you want to be don’t be afraid

Just get on the road without a care

Don’t wait to buy your ticket to Memphis

You wait too long they won’t be there

You may think you carry a weight on your shoulder

But you carry less cause I’ll be there

Whispering words of wisdom, that you like to hear

Plain talking words to a soul in despair

I will be there in my spirit

I will be there in my heart

I will be there all around you

I will be there I will be there

# Dixie Dixie

Her name was Dixie she’s came from the bible belt

And she loosened it a little for it was tight as hell

She moved over to Miami

Live a life her mum never had

Brow beaten to inch of her life

With the words from her dad

Her daddy was a very nice man

Went to church every day

Stored a white sheet in a cupboard

For a call from the KKK

Read the good for Guidance

Dog eared pages to recite

And she woke up one morning and realized

There's only ever day and night

Dixie Dixie your caught between love and hate

Dixie Dixie remember it’s never too late

His name was Marty he had no wings but he flew

Too close to the sun at times, burns yea he had a few

But when she went and met him

He un-loosened the belt some more

She clipped his flights of fancy

With a conscience, he never had before

They lived happily ever after that’s what the mask portrayed

You know Private jets and preachers

No one questions what’s displayed

But she’s happy living truth

Than living a goddam lie

Living life whilst breathing

Not living just to die

Dixie Dixie your caught between love and hate

Dixie Dixie remember it’s never too late

# Dobryi-Vecher

Pours a coffee in a small white cup a guest shares his hospitality

Pours in a shot of whisky throws away the formality

one learns the life of another in a land so far away

Living life for living, living life each day

On the way to the show – the metro is so clean

Eyes of the people on the tube – look away don’t want to be seen

Afraid of maybe saying something – to the wrong type of guy

Little thieves are hanged – great ones escape with lies

Privet Dobryi-vecher

Privet

Privet Dobryi-vecher

With a little help 1,000 things can be done

With a little help 1,000 things can be done

There’s a man in a black hat with anticipation and pride

As the real man lays to rest, guarded and locked inside

But don’t let it all grind you down

People in the panoramic photo view

Of the buildings of history which belong to you

Thank you for the time and the kindness you have shown

Friendliness of companionship – when one’s away from home

Hope we’ll share the white cups and see through our eyes

That little thieves are hanged – great ones escape with lies

Privet Dobryi-vecher

Privet

Privet Dobryi-vecher

With a little help 1,000 things can be done

With a little help 1,000 things can be done

Solo

Chorus

# Fragile

You took the piece of paper I gave you   
And crushed it in your hands  
We tried to iron it out  
But it will never be the same  
I thought I could rely on you  
like the day relies on the night   
to hide the sun, and do what’s right

to hide the sun, and do what’s right

On the piece of paper  
I'd written the word Trust   
maybe you didn't read it or quite understand  
And if you ever learn anything   
from the creases on the tree  
respect can be lost over dis-honesty

respect can be lost over dis-honesty

Some things now will never be the same   
I'll guard the words which flow from my lips  
Maybe you didn't realise   
Maybe you never really cared   
for the paper that I shared

for the paper that I shared

And it’s all so fragile

And it’s all fragile

Each Line up on your face  
Is a line upon the paper   
And what we learn in-creases  
Is that a paper once crushed   
Is hard to iron out   
may as well be torn to pieces

may as well be torn to pieces

And it’s all so fragile

And it’s all so fragile

And it’s all fragile

# I Found You

I’ve met lovers a plenty I’ve met haters too

I’ve met many a liar - had cheaters too

I’ve met the genuine - I’ve met plenty of fake

There’s people who give and people who take

But I thank the world that I met you

I thank the world I found you …I found you x 2

There’s time I’ve ridden so high, I had to catch my breath

I’ve fallen slow and I was out of my depth

When my mom died, A huge part of me died too

But she’d say carry on, just like you

But I thank the world that I met you

I thank the world I found you …I found you x 2

Solo

But I thank the world that I met you

I thank the world I found you …I found you x 2

I’ve met the good and I’ve drunk with the bad

I’ve been high as a kit become slightly mad

I’ve done stupid things which I regret to this day

But my saving grace is I can say

I thank the world that I met you

I thank the world I found you …I found you x 2

# Hello My Friend

Hello My friend - good to see you again

Been a long time since I saw you - Dressed in black we're dressed in black

How is the old town?

I don't get there anymore

Does the corner shop still sell memories?

To Take home and put in a drawer

Is the Sally Army home still there?

We visited come rain shine or snow

Were we scouted and buses passed

Down the hill to the station below

How’s the family now they left

Do you rattle in the empty shell?

As a home turns to a house

where no one rings the bell

Hello My friend - good to see you again

Been a long time since I saw you - Dressed in black dressed we’re dressed in black

Do you remember the times?

I am sure if you try you do

Seemed to be fun and carefree

What did they mean to you?

We spend most times now

Saying goodbye instead of hello

Every time we meet like this

We'll change a little before we go

And now as the day ends

And the suit gets stored away

We reflect on the time left

Make the best of a thankful day

Hello My friend - good to see you again

Been a long time since I saw you - Dressed in black dressed we’re dressed in black

# Homeward bound

When I’m tired and weary

Patience is thin on the ground

I just need to buy a ticket

Find peace homeward bound

Cause we all reach that point

Where we bend under strain

Sometimes you don’t realise

Until you feel the pain

Sometimes it feels too much

Like the walls are closing in

And you’re struggling to understand

When people sing a different hymn

I’m homeward bound x2

I don’t need nobody offering me town advice

Just need some loving

homeward bound is my vice

Going to place all my troubles

Behind a door in my head

Cause words can’t be undone

When anger chose what you said

And I’ll find some answers

When I walk it through?

It’ll take on a new life

When looked with a homeward view

I’m homeward bound x2

I don’t need nobody offering me town advice

Just need some loving

homeward bound is my vice

Solo

I’m homeward bound x2

I don’t need nobody offering me town advice

Just need some loving

homeward bound is my vice

# Jesus on the wall

Day in the life of Jesus

Hanging from a white washed wall

Hanging there for a reason

And it ain't rock n roll

It ain't rock n roll

You gotta give him all your loving

Gotta give him all your soul

Gotta to die to live

I don't think that’s rock n roll

I don't think that’s rock n roll

What happens if you find out, there’s nothing there to see

And all the lonely virgins, dance without sobriety

Tell me – would you change your tune

I like rock n roll etc.

Day in the life of Jesus

Hanging from a white washed wall

Tears rolling down his face

Cause some priests like to rock n roll

Cause some priests like to rock n roll

The words that he spoke

People twist and turn to their needs

Living in a tax-free mansion

Dancing to their cash rich needs

Dancing to their cash rich needs

What happens if you find, that earth wasn’t a passing place

All the people who danced away, found peace with a certain grace

Tell me – would you change your tune

I like rock n roll etc.

Day in the life of Jesus

Hanging from a white washed wall

Hanging there for a reason

It ain't rock n roll

It ain't rock n roll

I like rock n roll etc.

# On the Run

Nice to make your acquaintance, sorry we can’t be friends

I don’t know how long I’ll be here, me and Gina are just pretend

Could be today or tomorrow, when we have to go skip this town

Dad either slept with fishes or talked and sent bad men down

Bap bar etc ………. We’re on the run

See dada is a true blue wise guy wise enough to change our names

Everywhere we’re someone new so I can’t make friends it’s a shame

Wise guy got a nose for business he got a nose for coke too

So, we move from city to city and get beaten black and blue

Bar be delidium Bap bar etc ………. We’re on the run

Well we hit Kentucky in the 80’s and waited see who shot JR

Those Dukes of Hazard on TV and that General lee motorcar

We moved on up to Brooklyn , FBI said he’s walking dead

Better pack up and move on out or you’ll end up kissing lead

Bar be delidium Bap bar etc ………. We’re on the run

We ended up in Nassau wise guy he’s in jail

Uncle Jimmy telling mom about the stuff he had for sale

He got T Shirts in a warehouse in a district they call Queens

But she got spooked didn’t show saved her life cause Jimmy’s Mean

Bar be delidium Bap bar etc ………. We’re on the run

# 

# I would still love you

If the sun laid in slumber

And the blackness left us blind

If the trees bent and buckle

Seas rolled over mankind

If the earth stopped spinning

And the waters refused to flow

The forests burned to the ground

There’s something you should know

That I would still love you x2

If things weren’t so climatic

And it’s just the average day pursued

I am happy in the thought

That I could still hold you

As the days turn into weeks

And months and years roll by

We’re still making memories

Make us laugh make us cry

And I would still love you x4

If the sun laid in slumber

And the blackness left us blind

If the trees bent and buckle

Seas rolled over our mankind

If the earth stopped spinning

And the waters refused to flow

The forests burn to the ground

There’s something you should know

That I would still love you x4

# Remember

Good to see you again

Like I did yesterday

But you don’t remember who I am

It’s the cruelest of pains

Cause you just look the same

Something robbed us of who you are

You’re in your own little world

See the child in you

But we, we still love you

Cause I remember

I remember who you are

You tell the same old story

A 1000 times before

And we smile like it was the first

A life time of memories

With the people, you love

How come we’ve all become such strangers

You’re in your own little world

We see the child in you

But we, we still love you

Cause I remember

I remember who you are

Good to see you again

Like I did yesterday

Cause I remember who you are

# Doing Time

Well you know when you’ve been walking

On that fine line between right and wrong

And footsteps just wandering

And you are on the wrong side far too long

And that judge he’s too damn tired

From his lunch with that fine red wine

And on whim cause he wants to go home

Says your better off doing time

I’m going down State penitentiary

I’m going down Got to do my time

I’m going down lord I’m going down

He just said I got to do my time

Well I am just a simple man

Don’t do maths so well

Some people say that pontis scheme

Could send me right down to hell

Well I just said that’s not the case

Cause I’m going to invest in my soul

And the good old lord will get me out a here

Out this big deep hole

I’m going down State penitentiary

I’m going down Got to do my time

I’m going down lord I’m going down

He just said I got to do my time

It’s gone be like home from home

Wonder if my friends still there

Cut throat jonny and shotgun Sam

Just Misunderstood I swear

When justice is thrown to a wine

I’d had better be a good rose

Cause doing time for crossing a line

Aint gonna be too co-zay

I’m going down State penitentiary

I’m going down Got to do my time

I’m going down lord I’m going down

He just said I got to do my time

# Walk in Style

You can walk in a straight line

You can walk in a curve

You can walk in silence

You can walk with a swerve

However you want to walk

Walk in style

Some people walk like a sheep

Bah bah bah

Some people walk real fast

Like a big red Ferrari car

However you want to walk

Walk in style

Some people take a short cut

Some people go around and around and around

Some people have a map to read

Some people are just hell bound

However you want to walk

Walk in style

Some people walk for a reason

Some people walk for themselves

Some people walk to a calling

Like little green Santa elves

However you want to walk

Walk in style

# Thoughts & Prayers

I can give you some thoughts and someprayers

If that is what you need

If it gives you a shoulder to cry upon

If that can help you grieve

They keep offering those thoughts and the prayers

The kind words meant to console

Now these shoulders are tired of the crying

Thoughts fade away - as the hours turn to days

Prayers don't seem to be answered – the people look away

And you can listen to the prayers that we speak

They’re righteous and strong and damn fine

We’ll store them away in a pretty box

To bring out and read out again next time

Cause words so easily said

One day we’ll face the reality and truth

They don’t bring back the dead

Thoughts fade away - as the hours turn to days

Some days prayers will be answered and people won’t turn away