

DON'T YOU KNOW music and lyric Steven Jaymes

American girl it's all been traded for this but you refuse to let it go
There is a world where you feel more natural don't you know what baby

CHORUS: You've been waiting for this you've been waiting for this you've been waiting for
so long, You've been waiting for this you've been waiting for this you've been waiting for
so long...

A mid western girl you know just how to use that smile but the city is not you, take away
your dreams now take away your soul don't you know what baby

CHORUS: You've been waiting for this you've been waiting for this you've been waiting
for so long, you've been waiting for this you've been waiting for this you've been waiting
for so long...

BLACK 17 music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Your luck has changed it's running out you never did question but now there's doubt you
were on fire but the fire's out
Your hands are full all ace's and spades your mind was clear you were winning the race but
you held too long you didn't check the stakes

CHORUS: Black Seventeen is what you need Black Seventeen's going to set you free

Your time has come your time is near diamonds in your hand but you hold them in fear
just one more round and all will be clear
Now clubs are in your hands clubs are at your feet diamonds in your eyes diamonds in a
heap but no hearts at all and that's what you need

CHORUS: Black Seventeen is what you need Black Seventeen going to set you free

THREE THINGS music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow, Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow, Don't beg Don't
steal Don't borrow,

Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow, what my Daddy said what my Daddy said to me

Son I don't know what you did yesterday and I don't know what you've got planned
tomorrow, but there are three things You should know three things that would save you
from sorrow

Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow, Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow what my Daddy
said what my Daddy said to me

Son I learnt these three the hard way and what's right for someone else would take a wise
man or a fool to say, but there are three things

You should know three things that would save you from sorrow, Don't beg Don't steal
Don't borrow, Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow what my Daddy said what my daddy said
to me...

Son you could spend your whole life on wine women and song and if you are lucky it won't
do you no harm, but if you really, really Want to be free then you better listen you better
listen to me, ...Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow, Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow
Don't beg Don't steal Don't borrow.....

DRUNK & LAID music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Well I don't need to know what you're doing tomorrow and I don't need to know what you did today, and I'm sure you've got good Intentions but still I want to make it plain the reason I'm dancing here is to get drunk and laid

Well I don't need to know your occupation and I don't need to know the mistakes you've made and I don't need to know who earns More money I don't need to know your mothers name, the reason I'm dancing here is to get drunk and laid

Well it seems you've got good intentions and it seems that you remembered my name and I know what you're doing tomorrow, Still I want to make it plain the reason I'm dancing here yes the reason I'm dancing here the reason I'm dancing here

Is to get drunk and laid... (alternate lyrics...duck in suede duck in suede)

SHOULD HAVE BEEN GOOD (BUT I'M NOT) music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Should have been good but I'm not should know now when to stop should have been good but I'm not babe should have Been wiser I know should know now when to go should have been good but I'm not babe should have been good but I'm not

Mm babe yeah but I'm not...

Well you know you've been warned you know you can see the storm better get on track now but you can't leave It be you just won't go quietly I guess this fills a need babe yeah fills a need babe yeah fills a need

Chorus...

A little bit crazy I know a little bit hazy it shows come on baby come on take me home Hazy I know crazy it shows come on Baby come on and take me home yes take me home take me home

Chorus...

CAN'T REMEMBER TO FORGET music and lyric Steven Jaymes

I'm learning to walk before I run I'm learning to let go all that's been done I'm learning to celebrate all we tried and now I'm learning to say goodbye...

But I remember everything you told me I remember everything you said I remember The way you'd hold me I just can't remember to forget

So many things we used to share so many great ideas I never thought I'd be in this place again I never thought we would be just friends...

But I remember everything you told me I remember everything you said I remember the way you'd hold me yeah I just can't remember to forget...

But I remember everything you told me I remember everything you said I remember the way you'd hold me I just can't remember...And I remember everything you

Told me I remember everything you said I remember the way you'd hold me I just can't remember I just can't remember to forget...

going to celebrate you baby going to celebrate it's true, going to celebrate everything
going to celebrate you

PLASMA AND BONE music and lyric Steven Jaymes

She was beauty personified she moved like a demon she had all the girls bitchin and the boys a screaming her hair was like a mane they swore it wasn't natural and the money she's spending well I wonder what she got that for and as I got another drink before I went home ahh keep telling yourself it's just plasma and bone

Every time I saw her it seemed her beauty had grown the room could not contain it, it was bound to overflow I thought I saw her everywhere it sure seemed that way I couldn't think or concentrate my mind was a daze and as I got another drink before I went home I keep telling myself its just plasma and bone

We're all slaves to the ego beauty's whipping boy a little skins a powerful thing even mightier than the sword makes the wise man foolish the honest man lie a little skins a powerful thing when it drives you out of your mind

Ahh beauty personified she moved like a demon she had all the girls bitchin and all the boys a screaming her hair was like a mane they swore it wasn't natural and the money she was spending well what's that for and as I got another drink before I went home I keep telling myself it's just plasma and bone and as I got another drink before I went home I keep telling myself,
It's just plasma and bone

50 WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER music and lyric Paul Simon

The problem is all inside your head she said to me the answer is easy if you would take it logically I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free there must be 50 ways to leave your lover She said It's really not my habit to intrude further more I hope my meaning wont get lost or misconstrued but I'll repeat myself at the risk of being cruel there must be 50 ways to leave your lover 50 ways to leave your lover

Just slip out the back Jack make a new plan Stan no need to be coy Roy listen to me hop on the bus Gus no need to discuss much Drop off the key and get yourself free...

She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again and I said well I appreciate that and could you please explain about the 50 ways she said why don't we both just sleep on it tonight and I believe in the morning you'll begin to see the light and then she kissed me and I realized she was probably right there must be 50 ways to leave your lover Yeah 50 ways to leave your lover...

Slip out the back Jack make a new plan Stan no need to be coy Roy listen to me hop on the bus Gus no need to discuss much Drop off the key and get yourself free...

HEAVEN HELP MY HEART music and lyric Steven Jaymes

Boy was I looking in the wrong direction Girl I was just looking to be free come on now boy show me some affection girl I got so much you won't believe that
this love would set you free yes love will set you free

heaven help my heart when it's in motion heaven help my heart when it runs free...

Boy now I'm looking in the right direction girl now I know what its like to be free boy now you've shown me so much affection girl I got so much you won't believe that this love will set you free yes love will set you free

Heaven help my heart when it's in motion heaven help my heart when it runs free...
heaven help my heart when it's in motion

Heaven help my heart when it runs free..
heaven help my heart...

ONE FOR MY BABY (And One for The Road) music and lyric Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer

It's a quarter to three there is no body in the place but you and me so set them up Joe I got so many stories you should know we are drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode so give me one for my baby and one for the road

I've got a routine so put some more of your old nickels into this here machine, I'm feeling so bad I wish you would make the music dreamy and sad, we're drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode So give me one for my baby and one for the road

It's a quarter to three no one in the place but you and me babe so set them up Joe so many stories I want you to know we are drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode so give me one for my baby and one for the road Yeah for the road

APRIL SUN IN CUBA music and lyric Paul Hewson & Marc Hunter

I'm tired of the city life summers on the run people tell me I should stay but I got to get my fun. So don't try and hold me back there is nothing you can say snake eyes on the paradise and you got to go today

CHORUS: Take me to the April sun in Cuba Whoa oo take me where the April sun don't treat me so right yeah so right

I can almost smell the perfumed nights and see the starry skies I wish you were coming with me baby because right before my eyes see Castro in the alley way talking about missile love talking about JFK and the way he spooked them up

CHORUS: Take me to the April sun in Cuba.....

I'm tired of the city life summers on the run birds in the winter sky are heading for the sun oh we can work it out in this cold and grey snake eyes on a pair of dice and we got to go today

CHORUS: Take me to the April sun in Cuba Whoa oo take me where the April sun going treat me so right yeah so right...