

What Am I Doing Here?

Ian Sherwood

[Verse]

What am I doing here?
Gotta get out of this hole.
I was heading strong for the county line,
But the deputy blocked the road.

So climbed like Moses up a hill,
Till I came to this little town.
I would have turned myself in if I had only known,
I was never coming down.

[Chorus]

What am I doing here?
How'd I ever let it get this far?
I had dreams of money and diamond rings,
So I robbed that train bank car.
Never should have done what I did,
No, I never should have shot that kid.
This bag of money can't buy me out,
Of this hell hole where I live.

[Verse]

There a rusty can on a dirty porch,
It's filled with cigarette butts.
Spillin' over with the water from a Sunday storm,
And the smell would turn your guts.

There's an old man sitting in a rocking chair,
His teeth are the colour of corn.
And when he smiles at me, I can tell right there,
He knows what I have done.

[Chorus]

What Am I doing here...

[Verse]

There ain't much to do in a red neck town,
And those boys can drink all night.
Pickin' banjos and playing cards,
Polluted on moonshine.

Only time I joined them,
I passed out on the chapel lawn.
When the toneless church bells woke me up,
I had married some toothless blonde.

[Chorus]

What am I doing here?
How'd I ever let it get this far?
I had dreams of money and diamond rings,
So I robbed that train bank car.
"Go to hell!" said that kid,
He'd be pleased to know that I did.
Now my wife's got a shotgun to my skull,
Wearing that diamond ring I stole.
I'd spend a hundred years in a prison hole,
If it got me out of here!

Short End Of The Stick

Ian Sherwood

[Chorus]

I saw Jesus yesterday,
He had heard all about my trouble.
He said I'm sorry man,
I never thought it'd go this way.
I've given you no reason to believe,
But you're still here on your knees.
You make a fine living at the short end of the stick.

[Verse]

My wife said tell me something,
You must have seen this coming.
I've been cheatin' man,
I've been playin' on you for so long.

So I got down on my knees,
And said oh thank-you Jesus.
I'm a free bird now,
That the ball and chain is gone.

[Chorus]

I saw Jesus yesterday...

[Verse]

I lost my job last winter,
I could have played it like a sinner.
I could have thrown my hands,
I could have lost all self respect.

But I got down on my knees,
And said oh thank-you Jesus.
It's been good so far,
I bet the best is comin' yet.

[Chorus]

I saw Jesus yesterday...

Cape Town

Ian Sherwood

[Verse]

Oh Jennie,
How's Cape Town treating you?
Well, it rained here again.
What else is new?

Stopped by the old place,
The new tenants have a baby girl.
Drop me a line or two,
If you're not too busy saving the world.

[Verse]

Lost all of my money,
At cards again last night.
Then Davy gave me a drive,
We got a little twisted on his dime and he said,

“How's Jennie?”
I said, “I don't know”
And we both know,
That ain't no lie.

[Chorus]

You and me,
We were so bad, we were so rough.
So we took a break,
To go our own way, get over that stuff.
But it's in my skin,
It was there before we began.
This city makes me see the truth,
How's Cape Town treating you?

[Verse]

I kinda lost it on that old man,
Who runs that broken down newspaper stand.
Well ya remember how he used to rip us off,
Well I guess I just had enough.
And it's funny how a window pane,
Can be as loud as a hurricane.
When you're screaming at your own face,
Through the tears, through the rain.

[Chorus]

I thought it was us,
We were so bad, we were so rough.
So we took a break,
To go our own way, get over that stuff.
But it's in my skin,
It was there before we began.
This city makes me see the truth,
That there could never be a me and you,
Would I see it any different there,
How's Cape Town treating you?

Keeping Up With The Joneses

Ian Sherwood

[Verse]

Keeping up with the Joneses,
Is a lonely list of things to do.
I spent my money,
But I spent no time on you.

My indecision to your angelic vision,
Forced my hand and closed our door.
I built a castle of riches,
But I don't need money anymore.

[Chorus]

Now my head don't feel in a haze,
Still my feet don't touch the ground these days.
Lights on, gear down, back in control,
Now I only listen to my soul.

[Verse]

Once or twice I found a love alive,
But I would not pay a penny for it.
Yeah I know,
It's my own damn fault.

Here I am standing like a born again man,
Two thirds a tank of gas in my life.
Hoping that this road won't end,
Before I have a chance to win my loses.

[Verse]

Now my head don't feel in a haze,
Still my feet don't touch the ground these days.
Lights on, gear down, back in control,
Now I only listen to my soul.

Now my head don't feel in a haze,
Still my feet don't touch the ground these days.
Lights on, gear down, back in control,
Now I only listen to my soul.

And now the fun begins,
Loving the state I'm in.
It's been a while, but my choice is clear,
With no barrel against my skin.

This Thing You Call Love

Ian Sherwood

[Verse]

Can I offer you a single chance,
To sweep you off your feet.
Can I show you the sound of love,
The taste of bitter sweet.

Gather up your caution and toss it aside,
Tally hoe, here we go.
Cause in and of itself,
My theory is simple.

[Chorus]

This thing you call love,
Is not what you think.
No it ain't even half,
Of what you and me,
Can bring to the table.

[Verse]

Take it from this sinner,
I've hung out with the Holy Ghost.
He said love is the deadliest sin,
And I have sinned the most.

Then he offered up a prayer,
As he lead the congregation in.
The choir threw their hands in the air,
As they praised Amen.

[Chorus]

This thing you call love...

[Bridge]

Love times two,
Ain't double love no you,
Have to believe it too,
It comes from above.
Love times two,
Ain't double love no you,
Have to believe it too,
It comes from above.

[Chorus]

This thing you call love...

Nana's Eyes

Ian Sherwood

[Verse]

She held my hand,
When I left home.
She said don't cry child,
You're not alone.

And I tried to be brave,
And put up a fight.
But she could see right though me,
Nana's eyes could see right through me.

[Verse]

She held my hand,
When you were born.
She said don't cry child,
You're not alone.

'Cause that girl she loves you,
Oh, and she was right.
She could always see clearly,
Nana's eyes made it simple sometimes.

[Bridge]

And I hope I'm kind of like her,
And I have some of her class.
And like a Kamikaze fighter,
She'd defend her own to the last.
We would stay up till sunrise,
If I was able.
And I got to know her better,
When we under the table .

[Verse]

She could hold a hammer,
She could hold a child.
She could hold her liquor,
Like it's going out of style.

She could spin a yarn,
And it would all be lies.
We would laugh for hours,
Nana's eyes made it simple sometimes.

Sometimes...

Old Duke Dixon

Ian Sherwood

[Verse]

Old Duke Dixon grabs his shovel,
Heads to the graveyard on the double.
Another man died, another grave to dig,
The holes are getting deeper as he dances up a jig.

[Chorus]

Old Duke Dixon does his dances on the graves,
Old Duke Dixon does his dances on the graves.
Old Duke Dixon does his dances on the graves,
Old Duke Dixon does his dances on the graves.

[Verse]

Fair Grace Harvey boils her kettle,
Scrubs her thimbles 'cross the washboard metal.
The kettle sings a tune as the water boils hard,
Scratches out the rhythm for the old man in the yard.

[Chorus]

Old Duke Dixon...

[Verse]

Young blind Amos, a hobo from Des Moines,
Used to be a peeping tom but now he begs for coins.
He's such a dirty sinner but the boy can play a tune,
Sawing on a fiddle by the night light of the moon.

[Chorus]

Old Duke Dixon...

[Verse]

Father Murphy crosses his chest,
Says a final prayer for the man he laid to rest.
Another job done, another soul saved,
So he takes his banjo to the party in the graves.

[Chorus]

Old Duke Dixon...

You Shot Our Love Down

Ian Sherwood

[Chorus]

Burned the ranches,
Kicked down the fence posts.
Butchered the horses,
Hung all the young folk.
Killed the sheriff,
With his guns on the ground.
You shot our love down.

[Verse]

You rode into town,
With your guns all a blaze.
Bust into the dance hall,
And you shot up the place.

The bartender's screaming,
That you're back in town.
And you shot our love down.

[Chorus]

Burned the ranches...

[Verse]

You made for the dam,
You flooded our fields.
You salted the soil,
And you crushed all the seeds.

Your quick-draw's like lightning,
I can still hear the sound.
As you shot our love down.

[Chorus]

Burned the ranches...

[Verse]

You're the last person standing,
When the fires burned out.
You sat high in your saddle,
And you headed south.

But the last act you made,
As Mayor of this town.
Was to shoot our love down.

[Chorus]

Burned the ranches...

We're Not Alone

Ian Sherwood

[Verse]

Painted silver by the stars,
Waves wash the rocks as we watch,
From the roof of our car.

Naked fingers, sandy toes,
Making out while Neil Young,
Sings about us on the radio.

Electric current from our finger tips,
I'm sure we're lighting the way,
Through the fog for the ships.

No one says forever anymore,
Just enjoy the moment now and know,

[Chorus]

We're not alone tonight,
We're not alone tonight.
There's a ship just off McNab's with 80 souls,
We're not alone tonight.

[Verse]

Take it to the edge while I'm trying to hold it,
Knowing this feeling we're in,
Might end at any moment.

Hold each other hostage from the world,
She's crazy for this guy,
And I'm crazy for this girl.

No one says forever anymore,
Just enjoy the moment now and know,

[Chorus]

We're not alone tonight,
We're not alone tonight.
There's a hundred thousand kids with radios,
We're not alone tonight.

We're not alone tonight,
We're not alone tonight.
There's a ship just off McNab's with 80 souls,
We're not alone tonight.

There's a ship just off McNab's with 80 souls,
There's a hundred thousand kids with radios,
There's a northern star that's guiding us home,
We're not alone tonight.

I Made A List

Sherwood

Verse

I made a list
Of things to do
Gotta change these sheets, and stop these sinks from leakin'
Like they do

I've got to cut down some branches that over the winter
Took over my view
I made a list to keep me from wondering
what happened to you.

Verse

We used to be friends, I got off track again
Get back to the task at hand
I've got to nail down those shutters, clean out those gutters
Get crackin'

I've got cut down some branches that over the winter
Clouded my view
I made a list to keep me from wondering
what happened to you.

I got to build back that fence that you took down and on my list
it's number two.
To sing this song is number one, I guess that's why
I'm still blue
I made a list, it keeps me wondering
what happened to you.