

## All in a days work – Lyrics & Introductions

You may notice that the actual lyrics sung are not identical to those on the sheet, it is not intentional, it's just the way they came out on the day.

**We think of our music as Country Blues for today.**

### **Cold in the morning**

Jonathan was trying to do a slow blues. He had most of the lyrics lying about for a long time. Craig was happy to do the opening few bars. As Craig does not play it the same each time, Jonathan just has to wait until the time to come in. Double entendres are prevalent in the blues, so is this about a car/motorbike or something else?

Want to ride the highway? I'll take you any place you want to go (X2)  
There is one thing to remember, you've got to drive me real slow.

When I'm cold in the morning, and if I'm cold at night, (x2)  
Just turn your heater on and everything will be alright

Ain't no need pushing, that will never do, (x2)  
Ease me into gear, and I will come back home to you.

Turn me over baby, you got to turn me on (x2)  
Suck squeeze baby, bang blow all day long

1985 rev 2012 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend

### **All you need**

Jonathan used to work in hospitals and at one time got into the habit of singing Muddy Waters, 'You got to take sick and die some of these days'. He decided it probably was not the best tune to sing in that environment. Out of the idea of a replacement came the song All you need.

All you need is your lover in your arms  
All you need is your lover in your arms  
There is nothing I can do;  
there is nothing I can say  
All you need is your lover in your arms

You could see the village doctor  
You could see the holy pope  
You could see the Dali Lama  
But they wouldn't have a hope  
There is nothing they can do  
There is nothing they can say  
All you need is your lover in our arms

You could go and see a dealer  
And eat up all his pills  
Get yourself real high  
But it will not cure your ills  
There is nothing we can give you  
There is nothing you can take  
All you need is your lover in your arms

You could borrow someone's money  
You could place it on a bet  
You could win a million Euro's  
It could pay of all your debts  
There's nothing you can win  
There's no nothing you can save  
All you need is your lover in your arms

October 2003 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend

## Cocaine

There are many versions of this song. The lyrics were picked from different places. The boys prefer the humorous ones. There is also plenty of space for Craig to play his harp. There is a line in the song that reminds Jonathan of Francis Rossi of Status Quo. Which one do you think?

### Lies travel faster than the truth

This was inspired by something that Son House said on his 'Son House in Seattle 1968' recording. With the title in place the lyrics soon came. The music came later while Jonathan was working through some ideas in open G. The music continued to evolve over time.

Even the blind could see, what you mean to me  
Whose been telling you, the things I'm meant to do  
Lies travel faster, lies travel faster than the truth

I didn't know her name. I'm not the one to blame.  
I wouldn't do you wrong. And we can get along.  
Lies travel faster, lies travel faster than the truth

Liars are worse than thieves. You know you must believe.  
I'm not a perfect man. I need a second chance.  
Lies travel faster, lies travel faster than the truth

My heart is bankrupt babe. I gave it all away  
Check the evening news. There's no peace without the truth  
Lies travel faster, lies travel faster than the truth  
Lies travel faster, lies travel faster than the truth  
Lies travel faster, lies travel faster than the truth  
Lies travel faster, lies travel faster than the truth

October 2013 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend

### Tell by her look

Jonathan had been playing this song for a number of years. Craig thought it needed some emphasis around the 'Tell by her look' lyric and not finish on the line but play something with the slide. Much better!

I could've been a singer, in a big blues band	I love my woman like a car loves to cruise
If I hadn't met my baby,	A woman this good, is too good to lose
if she hadn't took my hand	But she's no motor, she don't need no oil
A woman this good, is sure hard to find	'cos the juice she is using,
If I hadn't found my baby,	just won't let me stall
I would've lost my mind	When she wakes in the morning,
When she wakes in the morning,	with a smile on her face
with a smile on her face	I can tell be her look...
I can tell be her look...	

I would walk to Texas, just to see my baby smile,  
But I'm a lucky man, don't have to walk a mile  
She is lying there beside me, when the sun comes up,

As I am drinking coffee, from my favourite cup  
When she wakes in the morning, with a smile on her face  
I can tell be her look...

October 2002 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend

### **Stealin' Stealin'**

Both of us liked this song by The Memphis Jug Band. Craig suggested it, and once Jonathan had worked out how to play it, they were away. Sometimes Craig takes the lead on parts of the song and sometimes it's Jonathan.

### **Bye bye baby**

Both Craig & Jonathan liked a very simple song by Steve Guyger where he was playing a chromatic against a simple shuffle. They tried to keep the same simple bass lines and let Craig do what he does best. The lyrics had been lying about for awhile and with some adaption were brought into this structure.

If I don't love you, I'm going to leave you, these are the words you're gonna say (x2)  
If I don't love you I'm gonna leave you, one cold and lonesome day

Don't you think that I don't think, don't you think that I don't care  
Don't think that you are lonesome, when there is nobody there

If I don't love you, I'm gonna leave you, these are the very words I dread (x2)  
If I don't love you, I'm gonna leave you, these are the very words she said

Bye bye baby, bye bye baby so long

October 2012 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend

### **Live life and take the consequences**

Jonathan had the title first and then put the little riff for the chorus to go with it which he was quite happy about. When he played it to Craig the first time, Craig said, "I like that guitar part". "This bit?" Jonathan played back the riff, "No" he replied "The rhythm that goes with the verse." This goes to prove that we all like different bits of songs. If it works, go with it – no matter how simple.

Live life and take the consequences, Live life and have your fun  
Live life and take the consequences, Live life, until your day is done

Cheat on your friends and neighbours  
When you think you wont get caught  
Take time and think what you are doing  
or you will end up in nobody's thoughts

Did you waste the gifts you were given?  
Took your time when you could have run  
Did the weed stop you thinking  
When you thought what you could have done

You lied when your tongue didn't need to  
Don't know why you say what you do  
You know your gonna be found out  
And we will all be laughing at you.

Did you think of those that loved you?  
When you did the things that you did  
Wouldn't care who tried to help you  
Are you gambling with more that you think?

2013 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend

### **If you want loyalty...buy a dog!**

Craig came up with the first draft of the lyrics, it did not take Jonathan long to adapt the lyrics, put in some double entendres, and come up with a guitar accompaniment. The first time Jonathan played the guitar part to Craig, he said, "I like that, what is it?" To which he replied, "The music for your lyrics."

It has become their audience participation song – when they remember to tell the audience.

Now I ain't gonna love you,  
like a good man could  
And I ain't gonna treat you  
like I know I should  
You are looking for me, but I can't be found  
I'm out over yonder, messing around  
I won't come back when you call me  
I won't sit when you tell me to  
I'm always looking around for somebody new  
Well, you want loyalty...buy a dog!

Resting in the sun, stretching out  
I may be home tonight, but I may be out  
You got something that I want,  
but nothing that I need  
You tell me to stay,  
I'll go as I please  
I won't come home when you want me  
I won't sit when you tell me to  
I'm always looking around for somebody new  
If you want loyalty...buy a dog!

Now you say baby,  
come on home  
But I won't come home,  
if you throw me a bone  
I'll come home when I want to play  
Ask me to heel, I'm running away  
I won't come back when you call me,  
I won't sit when you tell me to  
I'm always looking around for somebody new  
Well, if you want loyalty...buy a dog!

Looking at the birds that pass me by  
Chasing after things that catch my eye  
I don't have much, sort of a plan  
I'm off hunting,  
bring home what I can  
But I won't come home when you call me,  
I won't sit when you tell me to  
I'm always looking around for somebody new  
Well, if you want loyalty...buy a dog!  
Well, if you want loyalty...buy a dog!  
Well, if you want loyalty...buy a dog!  
Well, if you want loyalty...buy a dog!

July 2012 (c) (p) The King Biscuit Boys

### **How come my dog don't bark when you come around?**

The last song on the CD is usually the last song in The King Biscuit Boys set. Jonathan first heard this traditional song performed by Dr John but there are many versions. One day when Craig and Jonathan were working on a John Lee Hooker rhythm type thing, Jonathan started singing these lyrics. They came back to it the following practice and it has evolved to what it is now.