



Got my eyes on you

We think of our music as
Country Blues for today.

You may notice slight variations to the lyrics on this sheet. It is not intentional; it's just the way they came out on the day.

The album was recorded during the first part of 2016
and was recorded 'as live' with no overdubs.

Engineering, Mixing and Mastering by The Lightweights.

If you want a larger font version of these lyrics, just ask at our
website www.somethinglikethis.org.uk
and we will e-mail you them.

Motormouth Mama

Jonathan first heard this song in the mid 1980's on a session for the Paul Jones Show on Radio 2. He taped it, bought the resulting BBC compilation 'Blues on 2'. He could not work out all the lyrics, so in 2015 he contacted the writer, Danny Adler, via his website and within a couple of days Danny had filled in the gaps and the boys started work on their version the song.
(Adler/Cop Con 1986)

Pep in my step

We need to make this absolutely clear; despite the mention of dreadlocks, playing the harmonica and getting up late, this song is not about Craig (or indeed Pep Guardiola). Craig did come up with some lyrics. Jonathan started work on the music and added to the lyrics. Craig was happy and they began working on the final arrangement.

*I get up late, put on the TV
I'm watching nothing, until way past three
I need some pep in my, I need some pep in my step*

*I need clean clothes, heel on my shoe
All I got, is these mean old blues
I need some pep in my, I need some pep in my step*

*Gotta get up this morning, get out of bed
Wash my face, sort out my dreads
I need some pep in my, I need some pep in my step*

*It feels real early, a quarter to eight
The doctor says, "now don't be late"
You need some pep in your, you need some pep in your step*

*I pick up my harp, I suck I blow
I'm feeling good, and now you know
What gives me pep, what gives me pep in my step*

*I got a gig, I'm feeling good
I'm feeling tired, that's understood
I've got some pep in my, I've got some pep in my step
2014 (c) (p) Craig Stocker & Jonathan Townsend*

She scares me

Craig wanted another song for his washboard, so Jonathan started work on a rag tune. When he had the guitar part in his fingers the lyrics soon came.

*I thought she was witty and wise
But I was fooled by her big fat thighs
I'm scared and you know that she scares me*

*I would agree, to get along,
But then we would both be wrong
I'm scared and you know that she scares me*

*When she says, it's time to talk,
I know it's time to walk
I'm scared and you know that she scares me*

*She knocked on my front door,
She was holding a forty-four
I'm scared and you know that she scares me*

*She said, "It's your last chance",
and I left without a glance
I'm scared and you know that she scares me*

*When she said, "now, go to hell"
But I knew she'd be there as well
I'm scared and you know that she scares me
December 2015 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend*



Sucker

The Boys had tried the song a few years back, but something was missing. Jonathan revisited the lyrics and changed the arrangement, the title and finally we were happy with it.

*I need you and I'm so low when you're not around
I need you and I'm so lonely when you're not around
And my heart begs for mercy, when you can't be found*

*I would run for miles to put a smile upon your face
I would run for miles to put a smile upon your face
But one day baby, somebody gonna take your place*

*She said, we get along like a train rolling down the track
We get along like a train rolling down the track
Someday sucker, I ain't coming back.*

*She said, I'm using you, can't you see I'm doing you wrong (sucker)
I'm using you, but you won't see I'm doing you wrong
And I'll be gone, when somebody else comes along
September 2009 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend*

My blues buddy done stole my baby.

The title was a line from one of Adam Gussow's books that inspired the song.

*A fact is a fact, nothing more to say.
I found your secret and you won't get away
My blues buddy done stole my baby,
Said he wouldn't, but he really meant maybe.*

*I heard them scheming, now I'm scheming to
See this guitar, it's a gun to
My blues buddy done stole my baby,
Said he wouldn't, but he clearly meant maybe.*

*He didn't heed my warning, I'm a typhoon
I might not come this morning, but I'm gonna be soon.
My blues buddy done stole my baby,
Said he wouldn't, but he really meant maybe.*

*You think you're sharp, but I'm sharp too
I'm pretty fast and I'm coming after you
My blues buddy shouldn't have stole my baby,
I'm gonna get you and I don't mean maybe.*

*I said, I am looking at you and you won't get far,
I'm gonna chase you around the bar
My blues buddy shouldn't have stole my baby,
I'm gonna get you and I don't mean maybe.*

My blues buddy - continued

*That tongue is for your harp, not to seduce
You ain't gonna be playing, when I cut it loose
My blues buddy shouldn't have stole my baby,
I'm gonna get you and I don't mean maybe.*

*I can hold this neck tight and I can hold yours to
This one is good when yours turns blue
My blues buddy shouldn't have stole my baby,
I'm gonna get him and I don't mean maybe.*

*Now I've told the story and I've told it true
My woman's the last woman that he'll ever ...
My blues buddy shouldn't have stole my baby
I'm gonna get him and I don't mean maybe.*

2015 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend

Depot blues

This is a Son House song. We needed to make the lyrics relevant to today, so we have reworked a few lines.

Hit the road

This harmonica instrumental is played over a well known four chord riff (Am/G/F/E7). Craig uses two harmonicas, though not at the same time. On this version Craig had a cold and towards the end it was getting messy, so we needed to fade out.

Miss you when you've gone

The basis of this song was a poem given to Jonathan 30 years ago. While searching for some lyrics to go with some music, Jonathan found it and reworked it.

*I wait for, the day, you go, away
I don't want to baby, and you know there's something's wrong
I'm gonna miss you baby, I'm gonna miss you when you're gone*

*Life is full, of loss. Who knows, the cost
I don't want to baby, and you know there's something's wrong
I'm gonna miss you baby, I'm gonna miss you when you're gone*

*Love will, abide. I take things in, my stride
I don't want to baby, and you know there's something's wrong
I'm gonna miss you baby, I'm gonna miss you when you're gone*

*Time washes, me clean. Love wounds, unseen
I don't want to baby, and you know there's something's wrong
I'm gonna miss you baby, I'm gonna miss you when you're gone*

2013 (c) (p) Ransome/Townsend

I won't be sober soon

Jonathan had been working on this for a couple of years and had sent an early draft to Ian Siegal. Some considered early versions 'not us' and it was put on the back burner, but we returned to it when recording and we came up with a couple of different lines and an arrangement we were finally happy with. The highlights being Craig's two harmonica solos that take it to another level.

*You know she drives me to drink and you know that I think
That I know I won't be sober soon, I know I won't be sober soon
Let's have some wine and laughter. We'll worry about that after
I know I won't be sober soon, I know I won't be sober soon
I don't know if it's grape or grain, but I know I'm drunk again
I know I won't be sober soon, I know I won't be sober soon*

*I really don't know why, but I'm feeling mighty dry
You know what I think, it's time to have another drink*

*You know the night is hot and I know that I'm not
When they ring, for last orders, bring me scotch, but skip the water
I don't want to be sober soon.*

A handful of kisses

This is about the start of a relationship. The man knows it's wrong and knows that ultimately he will not be able to offer the woman what she needs. Is it just a handful of kisses or could it be more?

*Well, I've been to your house, and I've seen your home
You have so much, you can't see nothing wrong
I am just a poor man, I can't give you all these riches
You can't put your faith, in just a handful of kisses*

*Your husband, he is a good man, he's left you all alone
We're acting kind of silly, lying in your home*

*I don't know where I'm going, I know what I have done
Nothing lasts forever, let's put it down to fun
2015 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend*

My middle name is Lonesome

Although knowing that it was not quite complete, we had been playing a version of this song since we started in 2011. I had asked folks to come up with a blues name for me. Someone suggested 'Lonesome Jon' and with a few tweaks and changes it all came together.

My middle name is lonesome, and that's just the way I am

*I love my baby, but lovin' aint enough
I love my baby, but lovin' aint enough
I tried to keep her happy, but she wants to run around*

*Your warm embrace haunts me, I can think of nothing else
Your warm embrace haunts me, I can think of nothing else
I want to listen to your body, and the story that it tells*

*If the devil wants to take me, he might keep me for awhile
If the devil wants to take me, he might keep me for awhile
Honey I'm so lonesome for the love in your smile*

*Please come home darling, I'm not mine I'm yours
Please come home darling, I'm not mine I'm yours
We can do just what you want to, I'm not mine I'm yours*

*My middle name is lonesome, and that's just the way I am
My middle name is lonesome, and that's just the way I am
(c) (p) Jonathan Townsend 2016*

Jukin' - My baby left me

Jonathan had this partly completed song lying about since 1988. When we wanted a distorted Juke Joint type song, Jonathan revisited it. We do play it acoustically but it works better when we can put it through some small amps.

*Please forgive me if I don't look clean. My baby left me
She run off and took the washing machine.
(Repeated phase)*

*She said she would never leave. Now you know it ain't true
She said she'd keep me happy. But now I'm feeling blue
What happened woman? What did I do to you?*

*I can't help it, if I'm looking thin. My baby she left me
She done emptied the whole kitchen.*

*I know I look sleepy and my eyes are red. My baby left me
I got the floor and she got the bed (double one too)
"I can't think what she needed that for, Can you?"*

*I thought it was something, I could surmount
Until I looked at, our bank account
"It was emptier than a politicians promises (or insert something topical)*

*I'll tell you something, she took the car,
I'm just so damn glad, she don't play guitar
2015 (c) (p) Jonathan Townsend*

My blues buddy done stole my baby (Bonus)

We had a few goes at this song but the one we liked the most was recorded when we were still working out how to use the equipment, so it's not a great sound. In a way it all adds to it.



