

### South in the Summertime

Sun is shinin', feelin' fine, I'm ridin' highway 29 out of Virginia
Red clay on my feet, I'm in the shotgun seat starin' out the window
Rollin' hills of green paint a storybook scene around every bend
Every field & farm seem to have a tumbledown barn
lamenting yesterday
We've got blue skies showing our way
After so much rain, wish we could stay for another day, but we

*refrain:*

Got to keep rollin' down this winding highway
Watchin' that southern wind just dancin' on the pines
Farmers out there sellin' peanuts, peaches, beans and melons
Magnolias dressin' up the highway signs
No it don't get much sweeter than a tool around down south in the Summertime

Camped out on the lake now, we don't have to move or shake now for a couple'a days
Sunset on the water, wish my boy and my daughters could be here
Nothin' but the campfire light - funny birds of the night are all we hear
Gotta catch a little peace of mind before we find ourselves packin' it up again
Weatherman callin' for more rain ahead
Sometimes it gets so reminiscent of those days of chasing the Grateful Dead, cause we

*(ref)*

Talkin' about Georgia, Carolina, Tennessee...
Got to ride that Florida line once more before we head up to Kentuckeeeee....

Now I'm plunked down on the rocky bank of a rollin' river and I have to thank the heavens
After all the pavement, the trucks and cars, empty rooms and noisy bars
I'm in love with this mornin'!
My baby's back at the ranch - I can picture her branches as she do a little asana
I'm just watchin' this dragonfly ziggin' and zaggin' by and he seems to beckon me to follow
Well I know that I don't have long
Wish I could soak my soul and play all day and never finish up this song, but I

*(ref)*

### Angels Along the Road

Just a scared kid running from the law, a few rags tied in a sack
Didn't know which way to run, but he knew he couldn't look back
Didn't really understand what he'd done, but he had to hit the road alone
One eye peeled for trouble, one looking out for angels along the road

Hitchhiking down the highway on a beeline out of town
He was feeling alive for the first time since the devils had chained him down
Drifting up and down the coast, always having to lay low
He fell down and got kicked around, but there were angels along the road

*refrain:*

Singin' "Come in from the cold, my son, it's thirty degrees below
Come sit by the fire and warm your bones and tell me what you know
We can share my last cup of broth, and you don't owe me a dime
Just promise me one thing my son ~ you'll pass it on down the line
Down the line, pass it on down the line
Don't keep a kind gesture down in your pocket, just pass it on down the line

Well the kid would take shelter as long as he could, and then back on the road again
Everyone he loved was so far behind, though he tried hard to make new friends
So he put his love in an old guitar, and it kept him sane and whole
Till he settled underneath the wing of an angel along the road

*(ref)*    *(inst break)*

Well the kid grew up, I guess you could say, and he's had his share of ups and downs
Through love and pain, sunshine and rain, and the world keeps turnin' around
Got a couple of kids both grown and gone, and another coming up the track
Now every day, in some kind of way, he tries to give a little something back

*(ref, using "friends" instead of "son")*

#### On Hill Time

I marvel at the way you lay - rollin' out just swingin' and swayin'
The way that you do... The way that you do
With every passing breeze, just bringin' me to my knees
The way that you do... The way that you do
Like a 1930s animation, where everything in the world just springs to life
You fill my imagination on hill time... When I'm runnin' on hill time...

Lookin' down that old dirt road, I see you hold my little abode
The way that you do... The way that you do
Watch your water just ripple and run... Makin' me smile in the sun
The way that you do... The way that you do

Like a big wheel rollin' on a river, you scoop me up and spin me 'round
If I am down whenever I'm on hill time... When I'm runnin' on hill time...

*(inst)*

You beguile me with your charms, when you take me in your arms
The way that you do... The way that you do...
You've got so many, I know ~ I could stay on this hillside forever just watchin' you grow...
The way that you do...
Like a butterfly floating o'er the meadow, you lift me up, you turn me on
You keep me out of the shadows, on hill time... When I'm runnin' on hill time...

You make me want to laugh and play... Run around and sing all day
The way that you do... The way that you do
If I never had to leave, you know I'd be right here forever just feelin' you breeeeathe...
The way that you do...
Like that lone cloud lazin' on the blue sky, I'm flyin' high and layin' low all at the same time
On hill time... When I'm runnin' on hill time...

### Keep it Simple

Keep it simple ~ everything don't have to be a drain
No need to blow it all up into something that it ain't
Unplug your head, take a stroll, out where the fields still roll
Look around, take it in ~ let it all be new again

*ref:*

And breeeeathe in the sunshine (inhale)
Just breeeeathe in the sunshine (and again)
Breeeeeeeeeahhh... Breeeeeeeeeeathe....

Keep it simple ~ everything don't have to be about you
So many people ~ livin', lovin', doin' what we do
Different hearts, different minds, different colors of all kinds
All living in the world as one ~ let's get it together, come on

*(ref)*

Keep it simple ~ everything don't have to be insane
All the drama gets a little taxing on the brain
Unplug your head, take a walk, far from the TV and all the talk talk talk talk
Look around, take it in ~ let it all be real again

*(ref)*

### Carriage

I guess I've reached a place where I just stop more often and consider my mortality
This ain't a song about getting old, it's just reflections of my soul on reality
O this carriage only carry me so long...
And I guess I'm just being more careful about what I bring along

I was just a kid of 15, I was on my own out on the road and running wild
Had to get away from it all, I had to go out and take my falls... Hard-headed child
Now I'm watching my own children grow and fall, and get back up again
Got to smile and let them do it on their own... Stand by and be a friend

*(inst)*

Ain't it funny how those grains of sand pay no attention to our plans... To roll on forever
Seems like only yesterday, me and the boys were out tryin' to play Come Together, right now
Out in the garage all afternoon, all plugged into one amplifier...
Drivin' all the neighbors right to the moon... We were gonna set the world on fire!

Guess I've reached a place where I just stop more often and consider my mortality
No, this ain't a song about gettin' old, it's just reflections of my soul on reality
O this carriage only carry me so long... Yea this carriage only carry me so long
Only carry me, carry me....

Wheels break down, soul roll on
Wheels break down
Soul roll on...
Soul roll on...

### Strange Wind

Silence but for the sound of the wind in my ears, lookin' round this dusty ghost town
Watching the weeds getting higher
'Round these empty shells of former wells of love and tears
So many dreams in the fire

One next to another next to another - a few more across the road
Look so alone and deserted
Never thought I'd ever see my neighborhood lookin' so sad
Just dust and bones - So overgrown and disconcerting

*refrain:*

The wind is blowin' strange, but it always brings a change - Gotta hope that it's forgivin'g

I just hope and pray the children that used to play here - have found a better way of living...

*(crazy rippin' instrumental mishmosh)*    *(ref)*

Ramblin' 'round and thinking about tomorrow, I try to see
Happier days on that horizon
When the ones who've left have moved beyond their sorrow
Planting seeds - growing a prize to keep their eyes on

*(ref x 2)*

#### Let it Shine

When you take a little somethin' out, you gotta put a little somethin' in
Don't take love for granted, no, don't let it wear too thin
Love can make you high and it can leave you way down low
It all depends what you do with it once you got it livin' in your soul

*ref:*

But if you wanna feel it, you can't steal it, you just let it shine and it'll all come back to you
Come back to you, come back to you, come back...

When you put a little somethin' out there, you gonna get a little somethin' back
That little thing you flicked out your winda gonna land right back in your lap
I hope it doesn't burn, I just hope it turns on your light
It's like breathin' in and breathin' out once you got it in your sights

*(refrain)*    *(instrumental pandemonium)*

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Don't take your love for granted, no, don't you let it wear too thin
Because love can make you hiiigh, and it can leave you way down looww
It all depends what you do with it once you got it livin' in your soul

But if you wanna feel it, you can't steal it, you just let it shiiiiine...

You gotta give it up... Let it roll around and round and round and round and....

#### Life Keeps Moving

I remember when I was a little boy ~ life was just for joy
The world was a culdesac and a big crabapple tree
That I really really liked to climb ~ we'd sit up there and rhyme
Me and the neighborhood kids all laughin', legs all danglin'

*refrain:*

Life keeps moving alo-ong, gotta keep singing its so-ong
Another verse that we didn't rehearse goes down
With everything we do

Well, suddenly I'm twelve ~ already putting mom through hell
Guess I learned a lot of things early on I maybe could've waited on
Good grief! I'm a liar and I'm a thief ~ can't get no relief
from all the torment in my head without runnin' away, no

*(ref)*

Well I know I've gotta keep pluggin' along 'cause time ain't gonna wait
Plenty of time along that road for lovin' and none for hate
Every dark cloud of rain's bringing water for the roots of everyone
Gotta keep on growin', reaching for the sun... Yeah...

*(instrumental break)*

Now, looking back over the plow, over the ups and downs
All the peaks and valleys of the lessons that I've learned
From the times when I've been burned - now I smile and turn
Facing front with my kids in my lap, gotta keep on groovin'

*(ref)*

Do you remember when you were a kid? The things you thought and did
before you knew what credit cards and politics were
Did you like to skip and run? Did you maybe have a beebie gun
Pretend you were a cowboy in a western movie

*(refrain)*

I remember when I was a little boy ~ life was just for joy
The world was a culdesac and a big crabapple tree

### Livin' the Dream

Lookin' up, up the road, that's the only way I know sometimes
to keep from goin' out of my mind
Lookin' down at the ground, face twisted up in a frown ain't no way to deal with what's behind
I'm learning how to walk away from all the random things that can go wrong on a given day
I'm livin' the dream... Livin'...

Travelin' round, singin' songs, just tryin' to get along
It ain't easy when nobody knows your name
You hit some town, you get some clown wanna come and jerk you around
You gotta keep on - keep on playin' the game
I never thought it'd be an easy climb
Feel like I'm gonna be payin' dues until the day I die sometimes
But I'm livin' the dream... Just livin'...

I'm learning how to find the silver lining, even on the blackest cloud
Livin' in the light and leavin' all the dark behind me - barefoot and proud
*(inst break, then repeat 1x)*

Then sometimes along the line, when the moon and the stars align
You get someone who gets you
Take you into their yard, try to make it just a little less hard for a little while
And help you to push on through
And then the sun shines down from the sky, and it fills you up and lifts you up
And gives you a reason why ~ to keep livin' the dream... Just livin'... Livin...

### So Crazy

When I wake up and see you there, honey it feels so good
But I hang my head when you're on the couch and I realize I've bee sawin' wood
I don't know just how you do it, but I hope it's plain to see
I'm so crazy 'bout ya, honey baby, thank you for puttin' up with me

Well it can't be easy livin' with a man who makes a living singing and playing guitar
You gotta hear him whine about tryin' and tryin' to bust out beyond the local bars
and travel around, town to town, then blow on home with the breeze
I'm so crazy 'bout ya, honey baby, thank you for puttin' up with me

Whoa-ho-ho!
Yea-hea-hea!
I'm so crazy 'bout ya, honey baby, thank you for puttin' up with me

*(instrumental malarkey)*

Well, livin' lovin' learnin' laughin', it all goes into the glue
That keeps our minds intertwined and my heart and my hands all stuck on you...
You fill my cup and you feed my soul, and corny as that might be
I'm so crazy 'bout ya, honey baby, thank you for puttin' up with me

Whoa-ho-ho!
Yea-hea-hea!
I'm so crazy 'bout ya, honey baby, thank you for puttin' up with me

### No Rest for the Nature Boy

Morning time - can't believe I rose so soon after such a long, busy night
Fireside howlin' at the moon
And it's hard for a music man to be a morning person (prop me up!)
Put that coffee in my hand, point me toward the rising sun...
Morning time - out in the woodland again and I've left behind an empty guitar stand again
As I stumble down to the waterside, under the shade of a live oak tree
Hum a little tune and spend a little time, 'cause that's about all I got on me... It's all I got on me...

Maybe I'm afraid of missing that magic moment or something
But when it's really cookin' I just can't lay me down at night
And if there's one thing that can get my heart pumping
Birds singing in the morning light... Yea... Ringin' in the morning... (and all the people say)

*refrain:*

There ain't no rest for the nature boy ~ Can't have a campfire without a truckload of toys
Pickin' when the sun goes down, grinnin' when the dew come drippin' down
On that dawghouse thumpin' and all the people jumpin' for joy - No, there ain't no rest for the nature boy!

*(groovy instrumental verse)*

Morning time - cobwebs on the brain again, and it's all right - at least it didn't rain again
'Cause I well remember that soggy night when the Suwannee Tsunami hit
And how they pulled it off despite all the stress and the craziness... World underwater, who could ever forget...

I don't know if it's just something in that mossy midnight air
That only happens when the moonbeams kiss the flames
But if there's one or three or three hundred other players there
I'll be on that midnight train... Yea... Well beyond midnight...

*(ref)*

Morning time - people sleeping in their tents 'cause they been kept up all night
Well I feel a little sorry but I can't repent
'Cause there's only so many times in life when you can wander in any direction
About any time of day or night and catch a musical love infection...

*(ref as "lalala" to end)*