


Soberstorm

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 2024 Douglas Martrae

## \*Song sequence with designations\*

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## \*Those downright dynamic duelin' devil's\*

- 1) The writer aka 'Slingshot' – He is the primary lyricist. He plays guitar. He sings lead and backup also is a dramatist.
- 2) Alternate artist # 1 aka 'Tophat' - He embraces change. He plays guitar. He sings lead and backup also is a dramatist.
- 3) Alternate artist # 2 aka Beckonblue – He is the mentor. He plays bass. He sings lead and backup also is a dramatist.
- 4) The banjo man aka Steadfast – He sets the pace. He plays banjo. He sings lead and backup also is a dramatist.
- 5) The lead guitarist aka Sidekicker Slim – He is the anointed one. He plays electric guitar. He sings lead and backup also is a dramatist. "He is stellar through and through."
- 6) Female artist #1 aka Itsagogo – She is the bride to be. She may play an instrument other than guitar. She sings lead and backup also is a dramatist.
- 7) Female artist # 2 aka Foxtrot – She is the voice of reason. She plays the fiddle. She sings lead and backup also is a dramatist.
- 8) Ideological #3 aka Queenbee – She is in spirit of the lost wife. She may play an instrument other than guitar. She sings lead and backup also is a dramatist.

## \*Introduction\*

This tale of perseverance and endurance I like to think anyway, is at last as tantalizing and entertaining as my pen was able. Although a razzmatazz, a rather realistic one at that. Nevertheless, it is strictly fictitious in nature. I did happen to base a fair amount upon some real-life events of my own choosing. I truly hope I went about bringing this around fairly, this if you will, 'one way of putting it' poetic narrative. Each are bound to wonder how it is it applies to them. It doesn't have to be exact to be effective. I can alarm you now to the fact that there is reference to death within the story line. One due to breast cancer the other is unknown. I am hoping for it to be one day very highly appreciated by a great many. When I began this writing, ml wanted a story for one and all so concerned naturally, to be able to relate to. Welcome to Soberstorm and enjoy.

## \*Burning the midnight oil\*

The lyricist aka slingshot

Intro (spoken) (As though thinking out loud)

“For it’s the speckles in the ocean keeping these starred boots in motion” / would that actually work out o.k.? I wonder...hm, well let’s see shall we?

Verse

slingshot (sings)

With telltale terms I toil while burning the midnight oil / oooow mystery of the dark grant me some luck / I’ve dozens of sentences running amuck / if that isn’t enough can’t seem to hook them up / in for one heckuva fight in and out of bed all night / reaching down deep and deeper / picking one of several choices / figuring the words is tricky / sound them out with an uncertain voice / a new or used folk rock sort of melody how nice I like that sound

Queenbee (speaks)

I am back just kicking around...

Slingshot (sings)

Hell’s flaming fires I can’t sleep / let me go another round

Foxtrot (sings)

Don’t give up be like a champion in the ring!

Alternate Artist #2 aka Beckonblue (sings)

Keep that head up fella / duck and dodge now swing

Female artist #1 aka itsagogo (sings)

Watch your chin / wring out those sins / sort through the mystery

Slingshot (sings)

One more verse is all it needs then this one is history!

Queenbee (sings)

Safely figuring on the actual details can bring on a world of frustration / down,  
down on the ground, where 'in style' is the name of the game

Slingshot (sings)

Will the audience even be appreciative fans? / I feel like I'm drowning on dry land!  
Talk about skating on thin.....

Foxtrot (interrupts) (speaks)

Hold on you've already fallen through their twice! Describe the house cats peace  
as though a wildcats tenacity! Yes outstanding!

Solo

Itsagogo

Someone's standing at the door / lyrics in hand

Banjo artist aka Steadfast (sings)

He says he wants to start a strong folk band!

Beckonblue (sings)

Sing a song or two some like country, some blues

Alternate Artist #1 aka Tophat (sings)

From us six string cowboy's and fine - fine ladies too

Solo

Slingshot (sings)

So, tonight my heart will be loyal, and I will burn, yes, I will burn the midnight oil...

And so, it shall be my friends ...for sure!

\*She never was much good at....goodbye's\*

Slingshot

We lived happily for years in our house down by the lazy, shady river / oh don't worry I believe she is here with me still / They say a true love test often involves separation who am I to question that? / I refuse to ask why, no, she never was much good at goodbye's

The ideological aka Queenbee

It's not the image that counts, it is the imagination which matters

What you need is friendship first since that ship is built to last, I ask who (who, who, who) who's gonna end your lonesome blues?

Harmonica solo's (approx. 8 seconds)

Itsagogo

It looks like my flailing friend isn't winning every round....um-hmm

Slingshot

Who's gonna put my up side down? Only a courageous woman can take on a man like me / as brave is bold and wild is free, she'll say something like...

Itsagogo

You stride so proud fully in your well-worn boots

Slingshot

I ask who (who, who who) who's ever gonna give a hoot? / Hmm who's gonna make everything right nice?



## \*Sunday Mourn\*

Tophat

Verse 1

So now what have we to hear? / Seems like yet another challenging Sunday  
mourn is rolling off a wayward tear / I casually reach for my late brother's guitar /  
Standing in its corner of a well-kept, moonlit room / I tune 'er up a bit / Its  
mysterious twang can turn a wet leaf over oh yeah!

Solo

With ease a great mountain hides / from a glowing full moon's ever such bright  
light / perpetually beaming with pride / a grain of sand's hourglass stands still,  
existing ontologically for its turn / if ya's will / one more mir-ac-u- lous - fan-  
tastic- u- lous to burn / yes indeed / you would think I'd be a master at, not all out  
worn torn / At these spur of the moment Sunday mourns

solo

Verse 2

He'd say there's really nothing to 'em bro' ya just gotta keep 'em way down low /  
and hope for the best figure / it's a stepping with you till next week come noon /  
now faithfully I am called to safely assume / the role of just another radiant  
Sunday mourns / splendid October moon oops ah...ha

solo

So, brother rest in peace while I dry out these watery eyes / Have a gaze at that  
great mountain's finest disguise / Sing one fast exactly as it comes to mind / Let it  
reign as king of every Sunday mourn...yes sir

Solo

Tag

Just like Sunday mourn'

Solo

## \*Sidekicker Slims deliverance\*

Beckonblue

Verse 1

Sidekicker Slim is a casual friend of the band's / stops by every so often always eager to lend his hands / occasionally he will ask / Is it ok if he joins up with us? / Typically we would say, what can ya do with a sigh? / sorry Slim the bands all filled up / we promise to keep you in mind there guy / Although we all agreed he was getting rather good playing his electric guitar / we hated to hurt his feelings it's a bit scary when he gets to grieving / He'd say tell me come on, tell your Sidekicker Slim what it's like to put on a show / I hear under the bright's it gets hot and such well...you know

Verse 2

See first of all Sidekicker Slim it's hard work to be rather blunt / sometimes the fans love you an ounce sometimes a ton / hey, twisting the throttle like that now, we're just having our fun / good ole Slim looked to go numb / check on this / he's betting the Jacks along with the facts / he must have started too late / chances weren't too good he'd ever make the great

Verse 3

Sidekicker Slim rides his old hawg / sings along to the radio songs / his constant dream is to be set free / feels like it's been too long / we hope like they say (The female artists) "He will perform with the pro's one day"/(Beckonblue)...hmm / maybe at some point in the game an All-American band will break him in!

### Solo by Slim

Tag

Sidekicker slim (sings)

As of this very moment Sidekicker Slim will begin to grace stages / play this 'ere guitar with no shame ...oh yes indeed.

## \*Country Heart\*

Sidekicker Slim

Verse 1

Been hearing lately / it's out with the old and in with the new... haa / you know it just ain't country when you sing the blues ...naa / with all of the changes in musical styles, gets all out confusing / but friends I've got a country heart, that ain't a blues n foolin'

Chorus (shared amongst the group members)

Rock and roll on lady liberty / keep the high notes in your beat

Rock and roll on lady liberty / a tip of your hat to all whom you meet

Rock and roll on lady liberty /shake a kind loving hand at all whom you greet

Verse 2

For the great honor of living freely in America, I would gladly shovel coal / I do my best to share all about, those hard times this guitar stole / and if my Country heart dares question where it's been, I get to playing it out all over again / I figure it as my shovel is a digging toolin' yes / I will have my country heart once more, that ain't a blues n foolin'

Verse 3

The greatest task it can be gifted is honoring those service members who have kept its juices a flowin' / that when the going gets tough for America don't you know our toughest get to going / We are grateful for the each and every one of you, all keeping America's spirit a duelin' / We sound off for your Country Hearts service folks, that ain't a blues n foolin'

Bridge

No one can question what it takes to keep our great flag a flying...that's every one of us! Let there be no denying!

Chorus then solo

## Grand Jammer's Row

Tophat

Verse 1

I wrestle with a fin it's a lady's night at my usual waterin' hole / A little place called Scrapper's there on the strip we call ' Grand Jammer's Row' / It's just another brawling joint ah - heck that action is something else / Joe the bartender serves 'em up right you know, so the spirit grows

Verse 2

I'm here alone for now but soon enough, the band will show / we'll shoot some pool roll some dice naturally, shot's and beer's / Watch the ladies in the back-room dancing, hoping for a love reaction / there's Candy my ex sitting at the bar like me one of the reg-u-lars

Chorus

One of these day's I'm gonna give it all up for what I have no idea / I went the straight and narrow once didn't even make it a year / anyway now the crowd is thickening, things are getting kinda wild / some big bikes pull up, there's Knuckles in his truck, the troops come pouring in / yep, it's a regular night at Scrappers alright here on Grand Jammer's Row / it looks like this is my fate, although most of the time it's great / So while I have the chance I belly up next to Candy at the bar, she asks me how I'm doing I say you're looking mighty fine / how about a jar?

Verse 3

Now, I'm gonna share with ya's a little secret that only we will know / I'm still in love with Candy, as sure as the wind will blow / She loves me back I'm sure of that, but after all a weak hand must fold / In any ole case I found my rightful place here on the Grand Jammer's Row

Verse 4

So Joe sets us up with a little ole teaser round / I boast our friendship's endured many a mile / I laugh and she smiles sadly it seems / a silent moment goes on trial / well hey you know how it goes we now see eye to eye as that cool breeze blows / and the juke box sings out loud, our former favorite songs

Chorus (first two lines only)

Tag

Yep most things in life seem fair / as I get my fair share / here on Grand Jammer's Row...

## \*Them's the blues\*

Beckonblue

Verse 1

You can't look back oh no / cuz you're running through hard times / the test is yet to come / you ain't seen nothing chugger / gathering sad thoughts inside crying all the while / keep you needing more / so enslaved embittered downhearted

Verse 2

Ten thousand yesterday's make for one very harsh story / yes all about lost in life as such / why tempt a feasting jury? / Go on try and smile through it all you wretched tortured knave / right them's the blues ole boy / making for a long hard day

Chorus

A dismal past lay wasted there upon the vine / and that sorrowful grin you're wearing hey, you have his pitchfork on your mind / yep them's the blues no doubt hey you worn out your shoes / times get big time hard when you're down paying your dues

Verse 3

Feeling trapped in the dark becomes very hard to take / dreaming up far fetched stories to cover your mistakes / a bit testy you find a way to cheat the dirty low down / man them's the blues / the light of the truth so cruel

Verse 4

The time will come to pay the fiddler the price for your rescue / deep down inside you need, a hair of the dog should do / them's the blues hey you worn out your shoes / times get big time hard when you're down paying your dues

Chorus

Tag

Them's the blues, got you running in a long tight race / sure enough does!

## \*Sullenly Yours (let's bolt!)\*

Foxtrot and Queenbee share this however that will be.

### Verse 1

Promising situations fail you / It's a long, long way down / punishing yourself  
you'll find, can land you on the other side of town / supposedly there comes a  
time, things of a risky nature change / all for the better when we let go of the  
silent rage / so get on your gitty up let's bolt!

### Verse 2

No one assures us of anything nothing is all that clear / I actually thank the  
challenges that I face, for the time I am granted here / we only compete against  
ourselves / a victory is yet to be won / living for what truly matters sometimes is  
easier said than done / so get on your gitty up let's bolt!

### Chorus

Don't forget to answer the calling pay your kind respects / however your faith  
may guide you sacrifice unwanted regrets / a single moment in the sun must be  
kindred to many years / but never believe your laughter will far outweigh your  
tears

### Verse 3

Dawn to dusk / dusk to dawn all numbered and few / Remember all of time is  
awaiting I thought you knew / that every spirit's greatest gift is to overcome the  
hardship of it all / what is our time all about if not to heed a calling? / so get on  
your gitty up let's bolt!

### Chorus

### Tag

Don't go imagining your hopes and dreams are not greater than the sum of all  
doubt and fear...don't you ever go there.

Fade away- Get on your gitty up lets bolt! (x5)

## \*If only she could see\*

Slingshot

Verse 1

If only she could see / being at odds is not what I need / crossing swords can't be the answer when it comes to figuring out love / losing a few 'razzle battle's' is par for the course / it is the heart that must win the war / if only she could see / fate is a swervy line drawn by a hand above

Verse 2

Since my late wife's final kiss, I have been a different man / unforgiving breast cancer well let's face it, nature's plan far outweighs our very own / At a mounting expense / I battle taking down the fence I know that she can see / see that

Chorus

Our time is approaching big time fast / I must decide on which view should last / Hey... This man is walking a zig zagging line all the way to some other place / with one more chance to love again / an opportunity I would never refuse

Verse 3

Divination is in a league all its own / what shows this crystal ball? / Sure enough looks like destination went on strike but agreed to schedule a courtesy call / ten-dollar sayings are cheap my frugal crystal gets at least one a day for free / at the "bargain my heart" I'm all but broke / I'm sure that she can see / see that

Chorus

Solo

I'm big time big on loving you

Steadfast and foxtrot

Verse 1

I thought you knew, I'm big time big on loving you

I can't help but imagine all that we do

Now don't go shedding them like the whole world doesn't care

And how...those ye-ha's are of power and might that tempt us to visit there!

Verse 2

I know you don't see that I'm typically grand at asking why

You may not even know I'm digging in deep, seems the casual wells run dry.

Why is this unparalleled view so askew? Please have a glance this way

I'm big time big on loving you, tend to ears what I have to say

Chorus

I'm big time big on loving you

So let the summer sky turn dark grey and pour

down that ever-loving droplet my way

Let the cool ocean breeze stand still silently

Whispering in your ear, salty one, don't go bonkers out of control ...realize

I'm big time big on that trickle on the sly

I'm big time big on that dampened look in your eye- eye- eye

Solo (banjo with fiddle)

Verse 3

I'm big time big on loving you

Still amaze me with all that we do

As every moment moves along my natural desire for us grows stronger

I know one dreaded moment you'll finally say goodbye

Wish this gone, can't take this makeshift glimpse any longer...although 'eres a clue

Chorus (fade away)

Late entry (02-28-24) between pages 10 and 11

Between pgs. 10 & 11



## \*Better days are yet to come\*

Tophat

Verse 1

Worthless is this fool's gold / making for an outlaw spirit with a fugitive soul / this lifestyle feels haunted I think I'll pack my trash and go / I won't walk under any ladders or break any glass / no fierce attack cats crossing my path / I'll stay in touch while there is a sun / she liked to say I was a superstitious one

Chorus (shared)

Broken and busted this square wheel won't turn / Overwhelmed and disgusted this very day I'm gonna learn

Verse 2

After stealing what's left of my soul / I refuse to beg or borrow / Maybe a key change will break the back of this wretched sorrow / for now another forecasted storm to weather / try perhaps taking refuge in a sober state / she liked to say I was a check in mate / I'll stay in touch while there is a sun / Better days are yet to come for me the weary and wandering one

Verse 3

Quick to the draw in a distant youth / now here lately doing battle with the actual truths / same old same old is altogether beat / I won't walk under any ladders or break any glass / beginning to feel as though the questions are the answers / are legitimate goals moving in the right direction? / Have I chosen my own rejection? / Are better days yet to come for me the stubborn and reluctant one?

Chorus

Solo

Fade away tag

I won't walk under any ladders / I won't gamble that curse no way, no / I will stay in touch while there is a sun / she liked to say I was a mysterious, evasive....  
unsettled one

## \*Thoughts like thunder\*

Slingshot

Verse 1

Sure as sunrise they cannot fail / thoughts like thunder are soon to prevail / the  
wakeup call sounds off complete with heaven's devil's no less way too soon /  
distant thunder roars that notorious rumble / vaa vaa vooom

Queenbee

Hey figure on change or doom!

Slingshot

Dreading the movement of bare feet dragged slowly across a frigid floor/  
heaven's devil's have no forgiveness while roaring their ugly heads once more /  
with the flip of a switch lightning flashes / instantly closing tightly the eyelids of its  
damned soul / courageously opening them again to the vision of a tight lipped  
grimace / recently acquired at the 'Thunder Skull' / I'm sure you'll agree hint "fell  
from grace" / It isn't getting any better I assure myself as cold water shocks an  
aging face / those heavens devils as mentioned above chuckle through this faint  
whispering concerning none other than me naturally

Queenbee

Thoughts like thunder are due to arrive....haaaa haaaa haaaa special delivery!

Verse 2 Beckonblue (largely spoken)

Fair warning / keep a constant watchful eye on those heaven's devil's as you refer  
to them / up there in your mind brother guilt and brother blame / be careful, it's  
my belief they are the absolute experts in their field by now / try coming down to  
earth on the subjects for a change / let's all out agree to call them a mystery / are  
you ready to let them fly, set them free? / How's that for a special delivery?

Solo

Slingshot (must determine whether spoken or sung)

Bridge (most emphatically)

Seventy – five dollars a night holed up in some shoddy wonder / where the hell is heavens mercy? / Went and eloped with my Thoughts like thunder did it? / I'll bet that's exactly what happened.

Solo

Verse 3 (calmly)

This disastrous one is done / done striking hard and fast / rapidly, those heaven's devil's faded triumphantly into distant echoing's / within their outstretched wings rests a feather of red / representing my deep desire for change / so, my faults and mistakes have assumed their final resting place / may humankind be slow to blame for all possess a feather in need of surrender / I bid farewell to those most unlikely friends / with them I have won a vicious raging battle, waging within that held me captive to a harsh and recent past / You bet you this much....

Thoughts like thunder have come to peace at last

Solo

## \*Dance the dance\*

Slingshot

Verse 1

Where the head goes the body will follow / some things just stay the same /  
home, home on the range / give the rooms a fair shot / patiently listen to them  
talk / If I can't dance the dance I can always walk

Verse 2

Queenbee (speaks)

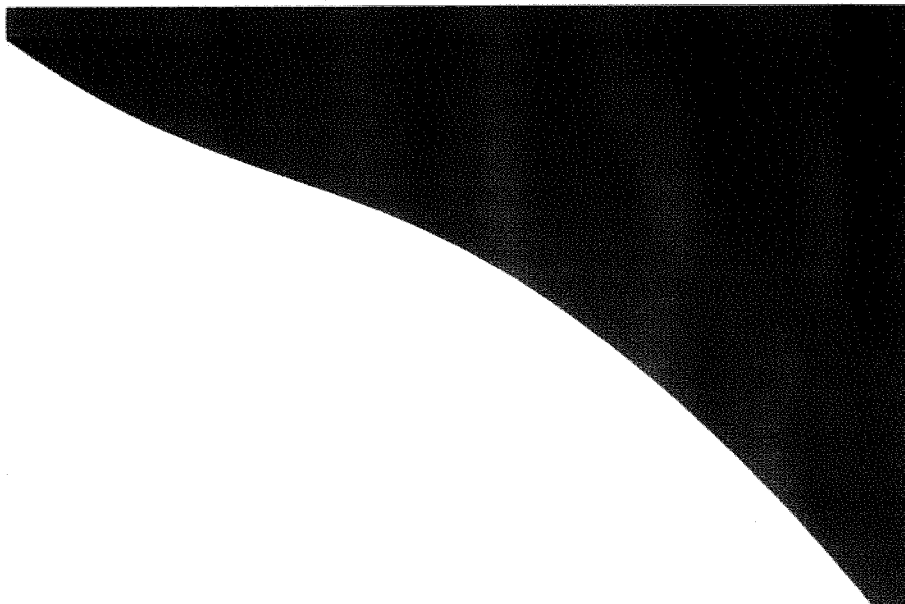
"Today there is no affliction"

Slingshot

Are you kidding me, how much worse can it get?

Queenbee

"There is so, so much you will come to know



slingshot

Hang on tight for heavy rolls here we go / just my luck what daa? / Holy smokes  
escaping a raging hellion's hearth, no way!



Beckonblue (speaks)

Fight off that laughter ole glory!

Slingshot

No, I can't dance that gnarly dance, but I can read a one-page story / boundaries  
become set minds all up in a fury / they say a bunch are back on track others do  
the hurry and scurry

Queenbee

We've had our final dosage of broken promises, lives not to mention homes...no fun!

Slingshot

No, I can't dance that particular dance / but I can run

Beckonblue

All the way back to the 'great high hopes' chasing down the knows of a broken way / jabbing at the heroics of a fresh contender / while shuffling your feet at the pay for play / no you just can't dance that dance forever and a day / so, it looks like you're gonna have to... stay...alright!

Solo

Slingshot

Oh yes, I can survive a one-person jury

## \*You better act fast\*

Foxtrot and Queenbee share this track however that may be

### Verse 1

You better act fast is scribbled down and taped to the door / loss of love is a sad -  
sad ordeal, you have seen that loss before / the gentle, forgiving one well she  
wants to share wedding bands / for the sake of the love stop pretending you  
don't understand

### Verse 2

Some friends of a friend warn her patience is wearing awful thin / unwanted  
unappreciated, after all she puts in? / You better act fast and that's a fact / for  
every malady there must be a cure / she deserves more than you've been giving  
that's for sure

### Chorus

You better act fast, this opportunity may not last, you better act fast, act fast!

### Verse 3

Let me tell you this trying tale involving a careless man's life / He had an  
exceptionally fine woman indeed, didn't make her his wife / sure enough had nuff  
had nuff / got up left ole careless in a world of disbelief, you better act fast or else  
your loss ... your grief

### Chorus

### Bridge

And about that mountain your climbing / um-hm no slipping on that one hang  
tight! / Don't you know that greater is its bluff than its season... that's right

### Tag

Go and throw a silver dollar in a wishing well / wish it all the way to the bottom  
and let that wild one glimmer and shine, shine shine

## \*Raw philosophies\*

Slingshot

Verse 1

It's three thirty-three oooooowww I can hear it already / Clock hands aren't where they're supposed to be / I promised her I would be early / she promised raw philosophies / She'll hit me with something like / point out this grand evening's most glorious star / right around now I couldn't guess that about right for a billion / near or far

Verse 2

The least I can do well help with the bills load up the shelves / take her out on occasion, although nothing beats her home cooked meals / It wasn't all that long ago I'd just stop by / hide in plain sight a fifty or maybe a hundred, she knows I do my best / we would talk casually about our day's / explain ourselves in that ultimate affectionate way / we were falling in love, yes we were

Itsagogo (speaks)

Hey slingshot let's set free our demons!

We have forty-five strides until we reach the church house doors!

Slingshot

Thirty-eight wondrous seconds to forgive / so sorry I simply cannot stand them anymore!

Itsagogo and Slingshot

One pot luck shot fired from the hip / direct hit / that's right! / Just our ever loving luck a bulls eye / sweet dreams / goodnight!

Itsagogo

The rest of our time with a pitchfork and horns I can hardly ...hey wait! I can swear I see an angel out of the corner of my eye / she is smiling and its telltale message shall be....let there be peace because " you can never ever lose what only forever is meant to be found."



## \*Positively in love with you\*

Slingshot

Verse 1

Look at us, getting back to where we belong, after not too long awhile / Smile nicely for me please / I love it when your smiling / entertain an anxious ear with that story about that woman so inspired / emphasize that part where she insists her love is all mine

Verse 2

Her patience up to date is really like no others / she is a shrewd and ambitious gal, 'makes a million dollars'

Itsagogo

Ha, now that is a good one!

Slingshot

Go figure on who I am referring to with the pick-up line "you're as sweet as a red raspberry" ha a truck!?

Itsagogo

No, we'll plant a modest garden in an oversized backyard...sow there!

Slingshot

Ah-ha there we go, I mean stop distracting me this is very important this very positively in love with you conversation we are having

Itsagogo

I am still listening

Chorus

I need to hear if fate so allows that segment with the great big heart / how she's always willing to make a brand-new love-struck start / forgives what's his name no matter what he does she's his dove / how she promised the stars of love / now, he's positively in love with you

Verse 3

Itsagogo

That's right now don't forget to pay the rent

Slingshot

A stunner undoubtedly heaven sent, to put up with all of his foolish antics and all the rest, who is her number one fella? Who's the very best?

Itsagogo

Thinks he's so cool

Bridge

Slingshot

This much we are learning is true / he's positively in love with you / Darlin' slide over here fascinate your guitar strumming guy / with that highly cherished story about that woman so inclined / I'll sit easy and listen ...promise

Chorus

Tag

Slingshot

Pay very close attention to these most important words / he's positively in love with you

## \*You can count on me\*

Slingshot

Verse 1

I am not that good at shaking out shoes, these feet sit out the tango / and I don't know a lot about love, but I bet a rose would do / If by mistake I hurt your feelings / no problem you can still walk tall / You can always count on me to catch you when you fall

Verse 2

Here is to hoping we carry on and on / now that's making for a "sparkling diamond ring" / it all depends on us, honesty loyalty all that mushy sort of stuff / who's telling who what we should pick an apple from the tree and together we'll believe / hold on save me a bite, share the love and you can count on me

Chorus

When I rant and rave / please look the other way / don't come undone don't let your feelings falter / Know you can count on me even when the going gets tough / yes you can count on me now that is the meaning of love / we'll take the matter up with the stars above

Verse 3

Although a grand poet I am not I sing this from the heart / it might be a bit rough around the edges but it's a start / love is bound to have its ups, and downs / don't you know by now / you can count on me /... (speaks) hey honey is there a chance I can have at least one more bite of that apple please? / So sweet it's.... so / (sings again) you can always count on me / are you ready for this one hmm? / Yes, even when you're sad or.... ah over to you it's your turn!

Chorus - Itsagogo

SOLO

Fade away chorus – they share together

## \*Saddled Horses\*

Beckonblue

Verse 1

Saddling horses can be a rather interesting task / a 'kickin' it' world different than sporting the curls of a brimmed hat / A great many thanks to some good old terms from straight outa the past / with them we have found / one reason or another to sing all about, how love goes on / don't have much need for a pathetic prayer song, in no time flat its meaning will go all wrong

Verse 2

Some hard times have slipped away they always do / he finally accepted a woman's smile that'll overcome his blues / Some saddled horses are as stubborn as all can be / why that is I don't know, sometimes some things are hard to see / there's just no reason for a faithless prayer song, at this very moment a saddled horse can do no wrong

Verse 3

Funny thing is Saddled horses need us to this very day / yes, they are in need of people too / you may find this hard to believe but that person in need is none other than you / sitting mighty or perhaps pretty upon the very best of saddled horses / riding along some catchy cowboy tunes / confidently trusting these good old saddled horses run like champions / victoriously ya see this 'matters of course' is depending on you and you and you

Solo (lengthy)

Verse 4

We'll forget about the whisper of money / there's more to life shouts the jar of honey / we'll settle for the saddled horses which are dashing through this not so rare story / and hope you will as well because sadly you've learned / the reason for their being has for too long run its course / So naturally then / let its remedies ride freely upon a good old saddled horse yeah

Solo

Tag

We sincerely hope you're not waiting on something like a prayer song ...nope / stay with us awhile longer I am sure you will find / one soon to be famous saddled horse will wind up as the finishing line

\*Those downright dynamic-Everyday cowboy-New country blues\*

Verse 1 (All sung)

Slingshot

Unknown sources have exclaimed

Itsagogo

They absolutely cannot survive!

Foxtrot

Don't you know these broken in everyday cowboys continue to ride

Beckonblue

It would take a tidal wave to drown out American music's historic roots...

solo

Verse 2 (All spoken) (stand-up skit)

Itsagogo

Don't say anything that'll put a hurting on his feelings, it's been its time

Steadfast

Right-right-right, I keep telling Sidekicker Slim there really isn't any such thing as the new country blues!

Foxtrot

It's no big deal, we'll put an ad in the 'Americana' exchange!

Slingshot

Help!

Foxtrot

Please help him

Slingshot

As in wanted!

Beckonblue

An old-fashioned all-purpose kick it in the chops type band

Slingshot

Dare so much as to think write about it

Foxtrot

They'd sing praise give glory and jitterbug right along with it!

Itsagogo

Release that horse of a different color cd.

Steadfast

Have it played morning noon and night on everything a to z

Queenbee

Oh, don't worry some good ole boys will put one on the almighty pick and choose

Foxtrot

Problem is what do we call it?

Queenbee

Uncle shorty's shrunken down, in any day and age get it and go, spin it all around,  
you ought consider on one of the A sides while you're at it um hmm ...ruse!

Slingshot

Wicked schtick on Slim don't ya think?

Tophat

Ain't nothing but the hot shot's thangsx!

- (The induction and guitar solo refer to pgs. 27 and 28 are seen to at this time.)

Verse 3 (back to all sung)

Foxtrot

Singing about lovers challenged as though one 'Anointed soul' isn't enough!

Sidekicker Slim

Substance abuse and recovery, sipping 'Thoughts like thunder' from a paper cup'?  
Yikes!

Beckonblue

Greater was the trust than the treason, all the while 'downright dynamic duelin'  
devils'...

Itsagogo

Shouting at clouds, "give our hard-fought victories true meaning"!

Tophat

Teary eyed Sunday mourns why not searing red hot rawhide songs?

Slingshot

Verse 4

Because us everyday cowboys must have a dusty trail to ride along

Tale telling lyrics are a buck away if it's all the same / their melodies a fairly new  
pony galloping freely within its range / It's the speckles in the ocean keeping  
these starred boots in motion / If everyday cowboys don't give a damn then it's a  
cowboy I am

Solo

Tag

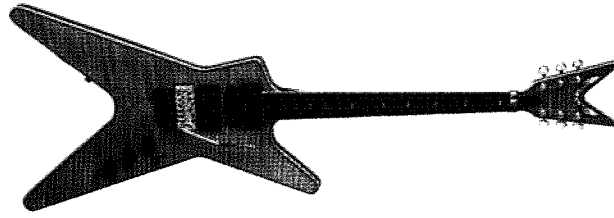
And rather than gambling with the proverbial frugal crystal ball's hazy look see /  
It's an everyday cowboy I will always be



## Induction

Beckonblue

Ladies and gentlemen our new lead guitarist has a little solo for you! He makes the band hands down! Go for it Slim!



Guitar solo\*

\*Sidekicker Slim takes center stage, he is triumphant! He solos for thirty seconds or so , in celebration of making the band.

\*A free man's anthem\*

Sidekicker Slim

Verse 1

Held practically prisoner has been forgotten  
As a faraway mist within a fading haze  
Captures a soldier upon a risky mission  
Enters quickly a blur on the verge of a beloved new way...

Verse 2

I admit I am full of this constant desire  
To look greatness in the eye, dance upon that high wire  
I've lived my life ambitiously, never retreating  
A bit weary at times but always believing

Chorus

I hardly regret fighting this perpetual good fight  
Freedom has told its awesome tale, at this free man's delight  
Striking hard and fast I am victorious, I have no divisions  
Riding high and mighty within this soldier heart's intuition

Verse 3

Formal and dignified a solemn oath has been spoken  
A trust bond is formed, some dark spell has been broken  
A better way is calling me out, we'll meet up for a riddle  
Let there be no mistaking it's high time for the fiddle...

Fiddle solo's

Chorus

Tag

I paid my dues getting through.... of that I can assure you.

Late entry (Dec 2023) Between pgs. 28 and 29

Between pgs 28 & 29

## \*Old Blue Banjo\*

Steadfast

Verse 1

We've been travelling down the road for quite a while now / just me and my old blue banjo, she's all I've got and how / me and azure blue sparked a flame for many a blazing shoe / not to mention more than our fair share of sing alongs / yes, it's true

Verse 2

Sharing lonesome spotlights together, we've seen a few / poorly lit street corners, near empty dance halls man talk about blue / oh don't worry you can't invent a new one, we've heard them all before...

Queenbee

They will start a fire in the aisles at the record stores!

Steadfast

bridge

Well don't close up too soon / I believe yours truly and this old blue banjo / still plan on casting out tunes

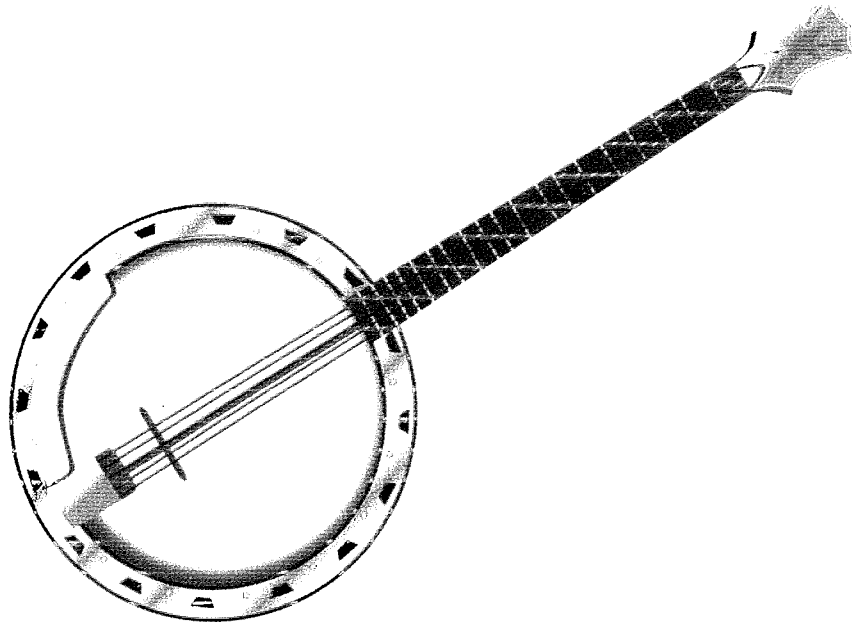
Chorus

Never mind the scratches I will shine her when I can / They simply serve as living proof that I am her greatest fan / with every riff and note her very story is being told / one can only imagine hahahah what's the crisp and bold?

Solo

### Verse 3

Going from town to town covering most of our great fifty states / Hey look, me  
and my old blue banjo have a statement to make / she really isn't all that picky I  
just make her seem that way / wrongfully blamed on these fingertips cause all my  
sorcerous wants to do is PLAY!!



### Bridge

Although I gave up a lot for my old blue banjo / we'll be ok / we have many a  
memory of many makeshift stages, many a loyal fan in many a far-off places

### Chorus

#### Tag

What in life would I be without my old blue banjo? Get down!

## \*(In effect) Let the river flow\*

Tophat

Verse 1

I've heard it said just let the river flow / however, this downright dynamic duelin' devil happens to care where it goes / we ought not take our time for granted / nature's curious way sings a song all its own / as that cool breeze blows / Keeping it clean and sober at the cawing four crows

Verse 2

So what if they discredit my name / Can't be much worse than Hoodlum, derelict or hooligan / and who cares if they laugh behind my back / it'll take some time but I'll get back on track / I'm just me and I'm good with that fact

Chorus

I will hardly miss those cold whiskey nights / I'm 'never wrong' white lightning fights / she always said I was 'a tempting fate' / standing alone and battered at hell's gate / one discolored eye one big fat lip / one just can't give that hardship the slip

Verse 3

Those trying times are finished behind me now / they say that twelve stepping is all but Heaven / aww-heck they say you gotta live it out twenty four and seven / I will figure on this different routine / no more harsh whiskey nights no more white lightning fights / I will let this new version of me be well known / just shrug off the rain and let the river flow

Chorus

Tag

Foxtrot (spoken)

Hey Tophat where ya been?

Tophat (sings)

I'm Keeping it clean and sober at the 'Cawing Four Crows'

## \*Love me like never before\*

Itsagogo

Verse 1

What must occur before we open our eyes? / In the beginning we salvaged our provisions / nothing would come between us we swore / still love me like never before / way back when our first love actually began, we devised this confidential iron clad plan / agreeing to always seek each other / although while seeking took refuge, all for the better

Chorus

Setting out once and for all to rescue that hardcore stone / with any luck whatsoever all that much won't go wrong / this searching heart must find a reason to hang on / and a reason to carry on / (I'm a highway rollin' mama baby! So ride on tiger ride on!)

Verse 2

Remain strong don't give in don't you ever break weak / our mutual strength was diminished we stood alone / It became clear someone's plan however intriguing became well known / all the while left hosting the blurred visions of some rainy day's truisms

Verse 3

It was somehow in my day's gone past , it could be I'll forever escape from there / for now... more than a few brave souls put to question the every heaven and hell / absent of their given sky's / if only for the heartfelt sake of goodbye's!

Chorus

Verse 4

In the beginning sadly we knelt beside the ruins / a single grain of sand has proven worthy of its dune / most triumphantly a great deal of hardship has been endured / the tears are few more / still Love me like never before

Tag - Itsagogo with Queenbee -My eternal flame of passion and desire will never be extinguished.

## \*Keep shining\*

Slingshot

Verse 1

The cat is on the windowsill staring smack dab into serenity I guess / at times I think, I wish I had its calm cool and prowess / the new old houses' doorbell starts a chiming yep, it's good ole...

Itsagogo

Keep shining!

Beckonblue

Now why is the mountain, challenging as any mountain?

Bass solo's (approx. 7 secs)

And as far as the themes of this magnificent yippee tripee go / Love, acceptance and my absolute favorite change / are hardly a cat on a windowsill / wow can those 'virtue a Lustik misfits' with all of their mumbo - jumbo ever get you to stumble while climbing / hey it's ok adjust the timing join the crowd and keep shining!

Sidekicker Slim

Don't you know I'm figuring that's alright / somehow the shadow warriors will win the big fight / hey look I'll just fire up the old hog, check on the fuel gauge / take a ride down easy street, figure on some rhyming / like what on earth do they mean by "the dirt is on the green" / Ha ha ha I'm telling you , ya gotta keep shining!

All singers

You can't put a price tag on setting free a caged dove /  
and finally as promised' ...you can't put a price tag on .... love

Grand finale'

The End



If interested contact:

Douglas Martrae

Tel: (475) 209-4238 (please leave message)

Or

(203) 809-7986

[Douglm58@gmail.com](mailto:Douglm58@gmail.com)

ASCAP

[www.anointed-4-crows.com](http://www.anointed-4-crows.com)