Everything's Going To Work Out (Joe Grushecky)

Don't ever lose your faith in me Because I will never let you down If I have to work seven days a week And drive myself into the ground

I will always take good care of you No matter what I'll be there - I'll be there for you And I know that,

Everything's going to work out right Everything's going to work out right Grab your hat and hold on tight Everything's going to work out right

There's been some hard times but we made it through Didn't know where our next meal was coming from As long as you got me and I got you Through thick and thin until kingdom come

And I will always take good care of you

No matter what I'll be there - I'll be there for you

And I know that.

Everything's going to work out right Everything's going to work out right Grab your hat and hold on tight Everything's going to work out right

Everything's going to work out
There ain't no doubt
Time for you to stop your crying
Good things are coming
There can be no denying it

And I will always take good care of you No matter what I will be there - I'll be there for you And I know that,

Everything's going to work out right Everything's going to work out right Grab your hat and hold on tight Everything's going to work out right 1945 (Joe Grushecky / Bruce Springsteen)

John's father was a preacher
Who taught him "Thou shalt not kill"
But when the draft notice came in August
Father pronounced it as God's will
He boot camped in Mississippi
Not far from New Orleans
They drilled him and they trained him
And marched him straight into the sea

Just knowing she was waiting Helped him to survive And when he came close to dying Helped him stay alive Now he's coming home - it's 1945

John met her on his furlough
His brother was going out with her best friend
She took him home to meet her parents
John asked if he could see her again
First date was to the movies
Drove her home to say goodbye to the family
She promised she would write him
When he shipped out for overseas

Just knowing she was waiting Helped him to survive And when he came close to dying Helped him stay alive Now he's coming home - it's 1945

He got wounded south of Paris
In the summer of '44
They patched him up in England
Sent him back to the war
He remembers the day it ended
But he can't recall the place
He took her picture from his helmet
And just stared into her face

Just knowing she was waiting Helped him to survive And when he came close to dying Helped him to survive Now he's coming home - it's 1945 It's A Hell of A Life (Joe Grushecky)

I grew up in Greene County in a tin covered shotgun shack Daddy said anyone who had a brain had already gone And they weren't coming back I remember mama leaving and as she walked out the door She said, "I love you all dearly, I just can't stand no more"

It's a hell of a life
In the summer in this county when the wells all run dry
It's a hell of a life
Lying here sweating in bed listening to the wild dogs cry
And dreaming of angels and castles in the sky
And praying for rain and help from on high
If wishes had wings you know I would fly
Away from this life
It's a hell of a life

When the mines closed down
The jobs that were left kept us barely alive
So I dropped out of school and joined the marines in 1965
I volunteered for Vietnam and got tore up twice
I came back to Greene County looking for work and a wife

It's a hell of a life
In the summer in this county when the wells all run dry
It's a hell of a life
Lying here sweating in bed listening to the wild dogs cry
And dreaming of Elvis and Graceland in the sky
And praying for rain and help from on high
If wishes had wings you know I would fly
Away from this life
It's a hell of a life

I remember mama leaving and as she walked out the door She said "I love you all dearly, I just can't stand no more"

It's a hell of a life Well, it's a hell of a life Feeling Better Now (Joe Grushecky)

I used to walk around with my head in the clouds
Searching for what I don't know
Something I could never find
Yeah I've been knocked around
I used to dress in hand me downs
Some people used to laugh at me
But it don't matter - I don't mind

Suddenly I feel just like a new man Because I've found better things to do I'm feeling better now I'm feeling better now I'm feeling better - feeling you

I never dined on French cuisine
I never drove in a limousine
I never had any cash
Some people called me poor white trash
I used to live in a trailer park
Never went out until after dark
I said goodbye to all that mess
I just changed my address

Suddenly I feel just like a new man Because I've found better things to do I'm feeling better now I'm feeling better now I'm feeling better now - feeling you

Excuse me if I appear to be having so much fun I apologize it's just a state of mind I've got a feeling that it's only just begun I tried acting sad but it's a waste of time

Suddenly I feel just like a new man Because I found better things to do I'm feeling better now I'm feeling better now I'm feeling better - feeling you Gone But Not Forgotten (Joe Grushecky/Bill Toms)

I woke up this morning
And I was all alone
I could still smell her on my sheets
She packed her things
She packed her things and she was gone
I guess it's going to be one of those weeks

She's gone but she's not forgotten Like a cool breeze on a hot summer night She's gone but she's not forgotten And she blew right out of my life

I could have tried
I could have tried just a little harder
I could have changed just a little bit
I could have paid the price
I could have paid the price to keep her
The strong stay on - but the weak just quit

She's gone but she's not forgotten Like a cool breeze on a hot summer night She's gone but she's not forgotten And she blew right out of my life She blew right out of my life Cheap Motel (Joe Grushecky / Bruce Springsteen)

I've been drifting from state to state From town to town chasing my fate Working just enough to sleep and eat A man never knows who he might meet

At a cheap motel - cheap motel

Where I've been I'll never tell

Riding down the highway bound straight for hell

And check into a cheap motel

DIGC

I had a girl once but it didn't work out She wasn't happy traveling about She expected too much of me She wanted a home and security

Instead of cheap motels - cheap motels
Where I've been I'll never tell
Riding down the highway bound straight for hell
And check into a cheap motel - a cheap motel

From the Motel Six in Tucson, Arizona

To the Do Drop Inn in Lawton, Oklahoma

Going to spend my winters in New Mexico

Where the nights are long and the days are slow

The nights are long and the days are slow

The cops come knocking one day at dawn And I got arrested for building a bomb Two days later they cleared the cell And drove me back to this cheap motel

Cheap motel, cheap motel
Where I've been I'll never tell
Riding down the highway bound straight for hell
And check into a cheap motel

I'm Not Sleeping (Joe Grushecky / Bruce Springsteen)

I never go out, I just stay at home
Change my address and disconnect the phone
Turn off the TV because it bothers me
I've seen all, seen all I want to see
And if my friends ask where I've been
Just say I don't know what's become of him

Well I'm not sleeping I'm only resting my eyes I'm not sleeping I'm only taking my time

Well it's so hard, so hard to be responsible Knowing everything, everything that's possible When the bad wind when it comes blowing in I'll pack my things and I'll move on again Feed the rich, fool the poor Stack the bodies outside my door

Cause I'm not sleeping I'm only resting my eyes Well I'm not sleeping I'm only taking my time

The world outside is such a dangerous place That I don't dare, I don't dare show my face They got my number, they know where I live I've got no more to say, I've got no more to give

But I'm not sleeping Yea I'm not sleeping

Another night comes drawing near I lock my doors and then I disappear

But I'm not sleeping I'm only resting my eyes Well I'm not sleeping I'm only taking my time I'm not sleeping I'm Coming Home (Joe Grushecky)

l've never felt this disconnected
Put upon or neglected
I feel like something's infected me
As I lie in bed wide awake
I wonder what road I should take
Is it all a big mistake - I don't know
But the concrete and the city lights
Don't keep me warm like you tonight

I'm coming home I'm coming home Heaven knows I've been away too long I'm coming home I'm coming home

I'm down to my last cent
Spent on telephone and cigarettes
Sending out my regrets to you
And I promised I would not complain
But here I go again
I only have myself to blame it's true
And the concrete and the city lights
Don't keep me warm like you tonight

I'm coming home I'm coming home Heaven knows I've been away too long I'm coming home I'm coming home

And the concrete and the city lights Don't keep me warm like you tonight

I'm coming home I'm coming home Heaven knows I've been away too long I'm coming home I'm coming home

I've been away too long Got to get back where I belong

I'm coming home I'm coming home

In Our Little Room (Joe Grushecky)

1

I always wondered what you see in me When you could have any man you want I know now you always believed in me And this is what you got

A little house on a city street
Two angels upstairs who are sound asleep
A true heart forever yours to keep
All these things mean a lot

In our little room
In our little room
I'll make love to you
In our little room

All those old dreams seem so far away Replaced by bills that are hard to pay Seems like I never have enough time to play I'm searching for new songs I can sing

So baby turn the blanket down
And I promise that I won't make a sound
Who knows when our next chance will come around
But I won't change a thing

In our little room In our little room I'll make love to you In our little room Innocence Is Beautiful (Joe Grushecky)

Hey kids time for bed now
You've played so hard the whole day through
Don't try to put it off any longer
Mama's wore out and I am too
A goodnight kiss will do
Your innocence is beautiful

Hey kids time for a bedtime story
Let's forget about the birds and bees
We'll talk about it before you get married
If you ask me now I just might be
Less than truthful
Your innocence is beautiful

Little girl, little boy Don't you know you are your daddy's joy And I pray to make this moment last Cause time is slipping by too fast

Hey kids I really love your Mother
You once were a sparkle in her eyes
Someday I'll tell you about when we were younger
How we were wild
How we did fly
How all our dreams came true
Your innocence is beautiful
So beautiful

Touch The Rain (Joe Grushecky)

Time goes by so quickly
I can't even stop to think
So I got up early this morning
While everyone was still asleep
And I thought about his passing
And how things will never be the same
And when I hear my own kids laughing
I can feel the father's pain

I want to touch the rain
I want to kiss the sky
I want to live it up
Live it up until I die
I want to laugh out loud
I want to ease the pain
I want to hold the child
I want to touch the rain
I want to touch the rain

I spent my time out on the streets
Chasing rainbows and searching for gold
I tried to find salvation in between the sheets
As your sweet mysteries unfold
And I found I didn't know a thing
All my old ways didn't amount to much
I was searching for a lover to wash me clean
Until I was saved by her sweet touch

I want to touch the rain I want to kiss the sky I want to live it up Live it up until I die I want to laugh out loud I want to ease the pain I want to hold the child I want to touch the rain I want to touch the rain

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