WISHING WELL

I wanna wake up somewhere where you don't have to lose Bought my ticket for the rainbow and it just hasn't come through They say there's a city of Angels, won't you just send me one or two? I always tried to be a good girl but I can't really say that that's true

And I don't wanna go down just like that
So damn high, I just can't get back
Might be living in a Pontiac
But I ain't crying

And I'm wishing on a wishing well
I can't hear the mission bells
I'm Wishing on a wishing well
I can't hear the mission bells

Someone take my heartbeat put it butterfly jar
Cast that net into the afternoon wind so I can't go too far
Come on baby lets break free, gonna get stoned in the afternoon

Lay by the lake or the north fork river so we don't have choose

And everybody says there's a setting sun
Sitting at the end of a hard-luck run
I'm a gonna try and get me some
If I could just catch it

I'm wishing on a wishing well I can't hear the mission bells Wishing on a wishing well I can't hear the mission bells

And they tell me, yeah they say
You can't have it all your way
And I tell them, yeah I say
That its mine, oh yeah its mine, mine

I'm wishing on a wishing well I can't hear the mission bells Wishing on a wishing well I can't hear the mission bells

YOUR LOVING SAVES ME

Here we go around again, closer than we've ever been
Will you lead me through the night?
I can almost see the light

To see you two-step glidin' across the floor
Chasin' that hi-hat door-to-door
Maybe a little jazz or rock 'n' roll
To feed my Yankee heart and southern soul
There ain't no borders, there ain't no boundaries
Good, good people all around me
Hard as concrete, soft as gravy
Jesus is cool, but your lovin' saves me

Oh Lord I hope I don't forget the ones I owe the greatest debt See you standin' there tonight, open arms and burnin' bright

To see you two-step glidin' across the floor
Chasin' that hi-hat door-to-door
Maybe a little jazz or rock 'n' roll
To feed my Yankee heart and southern soul
There ain't no borders, there ain't no boundaries
Good, good people all around me
Hard as concrete, soft as gravy
Jesus is cool, but your lovin' saves me

There ain't no borders, there ain't no boundaries
Good, good people all around me
Hard as concrete, soft as gravy
Jesus is cool, but your lovin' saves me

Whoa, it saves me
(Baby its saves me)
Your lovin' saves me
(Your lovin' saves me, darlin')
Whoa it saves me
Your loving saves me

FROM OUTER SPACE

Mission control, mission control Are you looking through your telescope Our love is everywhere

You put our picture in my locket I look for our faces from this rocket Oh are you crying out loud?

Honey I'm an astronaut
I can't give you what you want
But I'll try, I'll try to be there when you call
Honey it's a long way home from outer space

Mission control, Mission control, Are you looking through your telescope? Our love is everywhere

Galaxies away in this orbit
You could come along on my comet
Stars in our view

Honey I'm an astronaut
I can't give you what you've got
But I'll try, I'll try to be there when you call
Honey it's a long way home from outer space

And I can never predict the radio waves floating through the atmosphere, I know its strange

And I can never forget where I've been Baby it's a long way home from space It's a long way home from outer space Honey it's a long way home from outer space

WASCO

4499 inmates

Only one cowboy's got my heart
29 miles just northwest of Bakersfield
If he ain't calling, I know he's on the yard
Well Maybe if I'd spent a little more time in high school
I just might be somebody else's girl
But my daddy left home for Mary Ellen's mama
And we've been scrapping ever since

You don't have to tell me he can't be saved Might be an outlaw but we're riding away Graduation Day

And I'm going up to Wasco, Wasco I say Going up to Wasco come graduation day Ain't nobody gonna tell me who to love Ain't nobody gonna tell me who to love Graduation Day

31 days of pushing that blue impala
And I bet my last dollar, my baby's got a plan
And I quit my job down at Lita's Bakery, said I can't wear that hat
You don't have to tell me he can't be saved
Love me an outlaw but we're riding away
Graduation Day
And I'm going up to Wasco, Wasco I say
Going up to Wasco come graduation day
Ain't nobody gonna tell me who to love

Aint nobody gonna tell me who to love

Graduation Day

GIVING BACK THE BEST OF ME

I got a brand new windshield on a broken down car
I got a stash of bourbon wrapped up on my coat of arms
Oh these heartless things

I got a bag of lightning
I got a coffee pot
I'm afraid of surprises
I'm never gonna get caught
Pushing up both of my sleeves

And you are the sun setting to the west of me And you are the one turning out the lights so i can dream

Well maybe i could be your only rider
Would you have me?
I surrender
Never gonna waste another hour,
Cause i got you.
And you know it.
MMM, and I'm giving back the best of me

Big sky horizons moving in double time
And I remember your heartbeat through the great divide
Oh, would you pardon me?

And you are the sun setting to the west of me And you are the one turning out the lights so i can dream

Well maybe i could be your only rider
Would you have me?
I surrender
Never gonna waste another hour,
Cause i got you.
And you know it.
MMM, and I'm giving back the best of me

Baby I could be your last departure oh I surrender Never gonna waste another hour, oh if you'll have me

Cause you are the sun setting to the west of me And you are the one turning out the lights so i can dream

Well maybe i could be your only rider
Would you have me?
I surrender
Never gonna waste another hour,
Cause i got you.
And you know it.

MMM, and I'm giving back the best of me
MMM, and I'm giving back the best of me
MMM, and I'm giving back the best of me

STONE HOTEL

Hello neighbor, are you hungry are you screaming out for love?

Cause something tells me that you're likely to stick me up

Don't be mistaken, I'm a pirate, I'm a thief from way back

But, oh this time, I was just tryin' to get my money stacked

And that judge said, young lady
You never felt the blues, no not yet
And I keep trying to remember what his face looked like
But I was staring at my shoes

I need you, You need me
This world is so deceiving
There ain't no shaking down a pawn shop girl
My credit is borrowed
I'll pay you back tomorrow

If I get over this big, white wall

Time holds still at the stone hotel
Three free meals on the county bill
Takes my calls at the stone hotel
Might be forsaken for now, but I've got someone waiting on me

Inmate advisors, say its time to make my pleading loud
District attorney threw the book pulled the learning out
Oh magistrate, just take my statement, it's the truth we all want
This here Defendant came in waving a banana gun

And some con said now, honey, you better take a bone
That DA called for restitution for a hustler out on bond, walkin' along

I need you, You need me
This world is so deceiving
There ain't no shakin' down a pawn shop girl
My credit is borrowed
I'll pay you back tomorrow
If I get over this big, white wall

Time holds still at the stone hotel
Three free meals on the county bill
Takes my calls at the stone hotel
I Might be forsaken for now, but I've got someone waiting on me

Time holds still at the stone hotel
Three free meals on the county bill
Takes my calls at the stone hotel
I Might be forsaken for now, but I've got someone waiting on me

MISERY AND GIN

Memories and drinks don't mix too well
Jukebox records don't play those wedding bells
Lookin' at the world through the bottom of a glass
All I see is a girl who's fadin' fast

Tonight I need that man again
Oh, what I'd give for my baby to just walk in
Sit down beside me and say it's alright
Take me home and make sweet love to me tonight

But here I am again, mixin' misery and gin
Sittin' with all my friends and talkin' to myself
And it looks like I'm havin' a good time
But any fool can tell that this honkytonk heaven really makes you feel like hell

I light a lonely cowboy's cigarette
We start talkin' about what we wanna forget
His life story and mine are the same:
We both lost someone and only have ourselves to blame

And here I am again, mixin' misery and gin
Sittin' with all my friends and talkin' to myself
And it looks like I'm havin' a good time
But any fool can tell that this honkytonk heaven really makes you feel like hell

And here I am again, mixin' misery and gin
Sittin' with all my friends and talkin' to myself
And it looks like I'm havin' a good time
But any fool can tell that this honkytonk heaven really makes you feel like hell