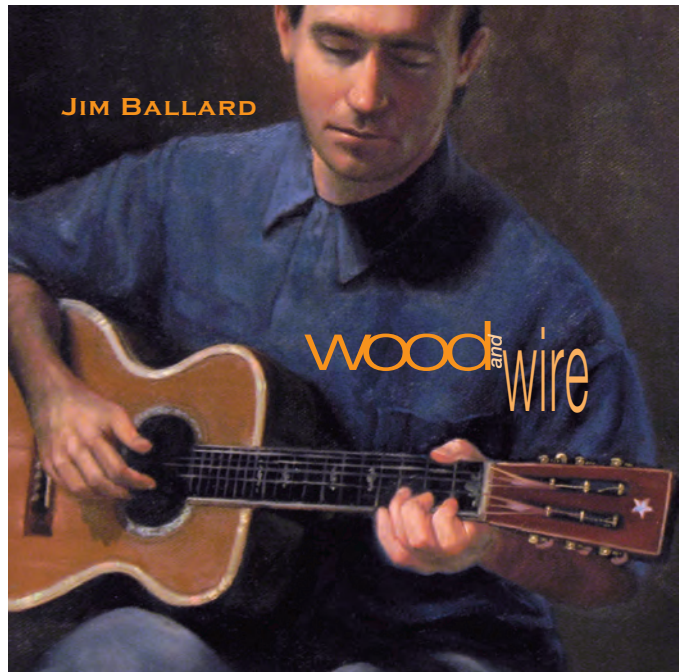


Wood And Wire

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Bandit In The Night

There aint no stars but i can see just like its the middle of the day
Look in my face and say to me you meant to tell me anyway

You took the wind from my sails
Really ran me down the rails
Left me stranded in the fight
Its like i'm drownin by the shore
Still i keep comin up for more
Just like a bandit in the night

I was a ship you were the shore i turned to you when the waves grew high
I saw your lights and nothin more and now i'll never be warm and dry

You took the wind from my sails
Really ran me down the rails
Left me stranded in the fight
Its like i'm drownin by the shore
Still i keep comin up for more
Just like a bandit in the night

The ocean pounds just like a heart my heart is poundin like the rain
Like ships at sea lovers drift apart but ya make the best of what remains

You took the wind from my sails
Really ran me down the rails
Left me stranded in the fight
Its like i'm drownin by the shore
Still i keep comin up for more
Just like a bandit in the night

Hear The Rising Wind

(Tent City...Kent State, 1977)

Hear the rising wind across the hill
If it weren't for him i'd be there still

But you can laugh and cry and sing your song
There may be nobody near you
But if you laugh and cry and sing your song
Somebody's gonna hear you

All the paper houses in the wind
Waitin' for the hard rain to begin
All the weary children in the rain
Never meant to have this kinda pain

But you can laugh and cry and sing your song
There may be nobody near you
But if you laugh and cry and sing your song
Somebody's gonna hear you

Are you there? Hold your candle to the night
Let your lovin eyes drink in the light
Hear the rising wind across the hill
If it weren't for him i'd be there still...

But you can laugh and cry and sing your song
There may be nobody near you
But if you laugh and cry and sing your song
Somebody's gonna hear you
Somebody's gonna hear you
Somebody's gonna hear you

Been That Kinda Day

Woke up Sunday mornin hair down in my eyes
feel like my head's stuffed full of
feathers

Blue jeans hangin on the bedpost like a drunk in disguise
must be this nasty
weather

COFFEE'S ON

WOMAN'S GONE

BEEN THAT KINDA DAY

Telephone is screamin at me from the wall
somebody knows i'm playin
hookie

Hello how ya doin but it aint my boss at all
the other end's my smilin
bookie

I LOST THE RACE

DIDN'T EVEN PLACE

BEEN THAT KINDA DAY

I wish i was a child
innocent and free
nobody come collectin
dues on me
Street lamps comin on
in the twilight time
be the only trouble
on my mind

I LOST THE RACE

DIDN'T EVEN PLACE

BEEN THAT KINDA DAY

Carry Me

If i build you a new house all with my own hands
Will you lay down beside me when the daylight ends
Will you help me to carry my troubles and trials
Will the door still be open after many a long mile

And if i bring you two oxen will you plow me a field
Will you bring in the harvest help me count up the yield
Will you turn up the brown earth beneath your tired feet
Will you sow it in barley will you sow it in wheat

If i bring my love to you if i sing you my song
Will you give me fine children will you raise them up strong
Will you dress them in satin and fine Spanish lace
Will you say i'm a sailor and i'm gone from this place

If i bring you a shovel yes instead of a plow
Will you dig me a grave will you bury me now
Can you find me an answer from the book in your hand
Will you carry me home to my grandfather's land

Yes i'll lay down beside you yes i'll work at your side
Give you fine children see you sail with the tide
Yes i'll look for an answer from the book in your hand
Then i'll carry you home to your grandfather's land

Season Song

Come, won't you come, the trees are green
Be my love til morning
Come and tell me where you've been
For summertime's for learning

Come, won't you come, the autumn's here
Colors you'll be knowin'
Green leaves and robins disappear
Autumn's winds are blowin'

Come, won't you come, the fire's bright
Winter's dream has fallen
Stay with me the long winter's night
For love is softly callin'

Come, won't you come, the spring is near
Don't let time get by you
Bring me your kisses all through the year
And love's new wings will fly you

Come, won't you come, the trees are green
Be my love til morning
Come and tell me where you've been
For summertime's for learning

New York City Boy

Ridin' down the highway
pennsylvania gettin' cold
Never shoulda left the life i knew
Somethin now that tells me
all that glitters just grows old
Til the treasures of the tryin are too few

So long ago i left the cold midwestern
hills behind
For new york the city of the islands
Listenin for the voices
that were many that were kind
But the only voice i ever heard was silence
Heard the silence

I can't be no new york city boy no more
I can't be no new york city boy
They leave ya starved and stoned
so far away from home
I can't be no new york city boy

Once I had a lover there
but now I have none
She grew cold as the city in december
The hustle and the hurry
caused it all to come undone
And now i only have her to remember

I've walked these neon streets til i could do
it in my sleep
Seems they always hit me from behind

East coast city women don't ya know they
play for keeps
First they love ya then they leave ya blind
Whoa boy they leave ya blind

I can't be no new york city boy
no more

I can't be no new york city boy
They leave ya starved and stoned
lookin for a home
I can't be no new york city boy

The tables never turned so hard on me
before

I can't seem to get my second wind
Seems i'm never where i need to be
anymore
So i guess it doesn't matter where i been

North ohio hold me let me
lie down in your arms
With the voices and the places that i know
Let me come to you again
let me get out of the storm
Hold me close and never let me go
Never let me go

I can't be no new york city boy no more
I can't be no new york city boy
They leave ya starved and stoned
Wishin you were home
I can't be no new york city boy

Child Of The City

Cobwebs on my window dust upon my stair
Empty place at the kitchen table empty rockin chair
Sometimes i'm sure i'm crazy but i don't think anyone knows
Like a beggar in the rain i got no one to blame
When the river of my troubles overflows
Stay at home telephone make it on your own its all a game
But just the same just the same

My mother was born in the mountains
My father where the blue grass grows
But i'm a child of the city
Where the cold cold wind blows

Now i don't mind the people but the walls just get in my way
This grey city rain like a curse will remain on my shoulders for all of my days
So i'll be leavin this place in the mornin cold as a river bed
I got fences to mend i got no time to spend
Recallin all the good things you said
Go downtown turn around listen to the sound of your own name
But just the same just the same

My mother was born in the mountains
My father where the blue grass grows
But i'm a child of the city
Where the cold cold wind blows

Now there's poets in the cellar and singers out on the street
There's robbers on the rooftops and lovers between the sheets
I've sailed on bitter oceans and i've rode out storms on the sea
But i never ever been so lost in my life til my love
Sailed away from me

My mother was born in the mountains
My father where the blue grass grows
But i'm a child of the city
Where the cold cold wind blows..... where the cold wind blows

Winternight

A white winter's night so lonely and cold
I still remember tho i wasn't very old
Ever so softly so softly we crept
No one else knew of the secret we kept

Thru the cold alleys and cobblestone streets
Glistening snow giving way to our feet
Only a lamplight to witness our flight
We made our way silently back through the night

And there wasn't ever a sound
And the candles burned slowly down
And the snow came fallin
To the ground

We went to her white room all in a mist
Slowly we went there and slowly we kissed
Into the fire we stared silently
And she laughed as she told all her secrets to me

She lie in my arms and we said not a word
The warmth of her body was all that i heard
Waiting for dark to awaken to dawn
The two were as one and the one journeyed on

And there wasn't ever a sound
And the candles burned slowly down
And the snow kept fallin
To the ground

I whispered my thoughts so only she'd hear
And kissing her eyes i tasted a tear
She said it was gladness so love me my dear
I'll love you forever i'll always be near

And there wasn't ever a sound
And the candles burned slowly down
And the snow stopped fallin...

Dominoes

On the long and silent days when i think i'll change my ways
I stop awhile and turn my thoughts to you
When the feelings all run dry when spirits need to touch the sky
A hundred miles an hour i fly to you

Where are we
I need to know
I've lost my place
I can't find the way to go
Can we erase
And start again

Lovers come and lovers go lovers fall like dominoes
One by one they fall
All alone and wonderin why nothin left to touch the sky
You ain't read the writin in the wall

Where are we
I need to know
I've lost my place
I can't find the way to go
Can we erase
And start again

Lady In Waiting

Its said she lost her lover many years ago and
now she walks among the flowers as though to
help them grow... help them grow
Its said he went away to sea and found a greener land
and now she wanders endlessly trying to
understand.... understand
and saving her love

The lady talks to no one no one to talk to her the
wildflowers and the willows are
all that she has near.... she has near
Its said her love for him still burns and
even to this day she
waits and longs for his return she
waits down by the bay.... by the bay
saving her love

They say she makes her stories up and
tells them to the birds
fairy tales of ships and sails
told with lonely words... lonely words
and never will she hear from him for
he's forever lost she
loved one time one time was all
at such a cost... such a cost
And lost her love
And lost her love

You Can't Push The River

daniel stood at the end of the pier embraced his brother without a tear
you can't push the river you can't push the river
jose headed north to the states with his handmade sail gonna emmigrate
you can't push the river you can't push the river
daniel's got children many mouths to feed but the coffee in the mountains all gone to seed
you can't push the river you can't push the river

used to make a living from the coffee bean but when the children are hungry there are other means
you can't push the river you can't push the river
now he wipes the sweat from his eyes with a sleeve workin in the sun rake the coca leaves
you can't push the river you can't push the river

jose made it to the florida coast thin as a whisper eyes of a ghost
you can't push the river you can't push the river
basement flat down in the barrio wages of a slave try to make a go
you can't push the river you can't push the river
word come rollin in from the street there are easier ways a boy can make ends meet
you can't push the river you can't push the river
he said well i'm only gonna deal for a year just long enough to help my brother come here
you can't push the river you can't push the river
i tell you i know what i'm talkin about i'm gonna make a lot of money then i'm gonna get out
you can't push the river you can't push the river
its not wrtten down but when you work for the man you can never let go once you take his hand
you can't push the river no, not the river

i'm just a nobody daniel said and so the bosses tell me 'silver or lead'

its not my road i didn't choose it anyway... i don't make em use it

the deal went down faster than his feet jose lyin at the end of the street
you can't push the river you can't push the river
daniel tearing open the envelope jose sendin money jose sending hope
you can't push the river you can't push the river

Red Sky Suite

Part One: Under Way

Hampton harbor on a winter day like a fallen angel on the Chesapeake Bay
The mornin fog rolls in like a ghost enemy
The icy breath of every sailor lost upon the sea

Layin low in the water lookin down from the sky like a sea serpent man made whale
Stood the biggest floating warlord ever seen by human eyes
Twenty four stories from the mast to the keel

Now the hobo sailors sleepin in the quay stringin in slowly from the all night cafes
Heads full o hammers and bellies full o rum starin mornin in the face
Sayin to hell with kingdom come

(Aweigh, my boys, aweigh. Sail away early in the morning)

There's lovers and ladies and Granby street whores
All huddled together in the warehouse doors
Some wavin farewells some cryin tears
(early in the mornin)
Some shakin fists at the ragged passin years

Sail away
My boys aweigh
My boys away
Early in the morning

Red Sky Suite

Part Two: The Storm

Come on come on now all you boys come on away with me
To chase the whale and the mermaid's tail to sail upon the sea
So we turned her east off a' Carolin' with sails full unfurled
Every lad made haste for soon to taste the treasures of the world
The sea began to twist and turn like a child who misbehaves
Til the boys below prepared to go to a watery ocean grave
and its....

Red sky in the mornin Red sky at night
But the taste of a lady's ruby red lips is a sailor man's delight

Now, its heel to starboard heel to port haul the mizzen down
Tie the watchman to the rail or i know he'll surely drown
Then the wind blew night and the wind blew day and the wind blew out the sun
Til every last jack aboard was sure his judgement time had come
The mornin come with java and the evening come with rum
'Cause the only way thru the endless day is to keep your body numb
and its....

Red sky in the mornin Red sky at night
But the taste of a lady's ruby red lips is a sailor man's delight

Now the captain cussed and he spat on the deck but he never blinked an eye
When a wave came crashin over the rail and it carried him away
Then the first mate hollered down from the bridge as sure as i know my name
This lady might rest on the bottom tonight but she won't go down in shame
With an empty place in the captain's chair the rum had all been sunk
The only thing we had was a prayer but the chaplain he was drunk
and its...

Red sky in the mornin Red sky at night
But the taste of a lady's ruby red lips is a sailor man's delight

When the sea was through there was no crew 'cept for the mate and me
So here's a drink that you might never be
On the rockin bitch of a stormy sea
On the rockin bitch of a stormy sea

Red Sky Suite

Part Three: The Harbor

Now I've been to England
Now I've been to Spain
But I'll never sail the sea no more
If you send me home again
If you send me home again

'Cause blessed be the calm sea
Blessed be the shore
Blessed be the harbor
Where the wind don't blow no more
Where the wind don't blow no more