

The Honey Dewdrops - More Than You Should Say

there you go talking to a memory
saying more than you should say
and the words keep coming out of you
like you ain't seen no one in days

there you are serving at the pleasure
of a story who can't keep quiet
whose telling must be reckoned with
like the look in the memory's eye

**getting on, getting off
getting lucky and getting lost
falling through the fingers
of dawn and dusk
king of everything
lonesome**

there you go telling the memory
about the airport bar that night
and the well drinks you were drinking
so you could sleep through your flight

there you were paying your tab
when a man dropped dead on your right
and you took him for a regular
another secular waiting to fly

**getting on, getting off
getting lucky and getting lost
falling through the fingers
of dawn and dusk
king of everything
lonesome**

The Honey Dewdrops - Rainy Windows

rainy windows
you're living back behind
you can't get outside
of the rain

rainy windows
you're staring through the glass
and the world looking back
don't know your name

rainy windows
painting everything
the color of the rain
is soaking through

i'm getting worried about you

rainy windows
you're drawing down your blinds
a friend walking by
won't see you

rainy windows
hiding what you're missing
haven't seen you fishing
in a week or two

rainy windows
working over time
blurring all the lines
a shade of blue

i'm getting worried about you

rainy windows
ain't no mystery
anyone can see
except for you

i'm getting worried about you
i'm getting worried about you

The Honey Dewdrops - Welcome to the Club

baby you're rough
baby you're tough
baby you're out of hand

baby you're mean
you're frightening
you're lightening touching the land

maybe that's how you are
maybe that's who you are
maybe then, my friend, it's time you learn to play guitar

you're thirstiness
it will not rest
it keeps at you all night long

for the happy hour
whose never crowded
every morning before dawn

running from 5 am
up to 9 am
there's a half-off deal at Dimitri's Tavern
so early in the morning
up on Falls Road and Morling

now, you look at the news
and you get the blues
and your mood falls off a cliff

you get a crick in your neck
an ache in your back
and your whole body feels stiff

you gotta get your ass
into a yoga class
you got to breathe in deep until the pain is passed
you gotta do some down dogs
you gotta get down like a dog

if sometimes you
don't have a clue
and you're out in the water
where your feet don't touch

and the wind's so cold
and you're all alone
and you can't see back
to where you come from

well then welcome to the club
'cause you're now among
every member of the human race who ever was

it's a pretty good club, to be a member of,
the door's open any time you need a hug

The Honey Dewdrops - Going Rate

we don't want to learn to breathe
an uneasy peace
the breathless silence
a curfew keeps
we don't want to, but we breathe

we don't want to learn to wake
to last night's visions
the city burning brightly
with a million questions
we don't want to, but we wake

**these days
who can look away
these days
what is the going rate
a body brings**

we don't want to learn to know
the eyes of the law
who can't see the use
in one justice for all
we don't want to, but we know

we don't want to mourn one more loss and one more less
one more soul foreclosed
stolen in distress
we don't want to, but we mourn

**these days
who can look away
these days
what is the going rate
a body brings**

we don't want to know the feel of a broken hope
winding 'round and 'round
scratching at our throats
we don't want to, but we feel

**these days
who can look away
these days
what is the going rate
a body brings**

The Honey Dewdrops - For One More

There's always room
at the table

There's always a chair sitting
ready and able

There's always a plate
always a cup

Always something good
to fill 'em up

For one more

There's always a bed
already made

There's always a room
somewhere safe

There's always a smile
and a warm embrace

There's an understanding,
there's always a place

For one more

I don't care what some may say,
poison words some may say,
about one more
about one more
about one more

The door will always open

For one more

The Honey Dewdrops - Still Life

your kind of tired
is coming home
you push the car
a thousand miles alone
a silky part of you
turns to stone

your kind of tired
is leaving home
couple of bags
your favorite hat and coat
all day today and
then again tomorrow

**you dream of a still life
hanging on a wall
stopped in time
somewhere the world
don't know time**

feel the ground fly
beneath your feet
the window shakes
against the street
it's hard to breathe
tied to the seat

faraway glares
draw your eyes
from the wheel
out across the lines
over the edge
out of your mind

**you dream of a still life
hanging on a wall
stopped in time
somewhere the world
don't know time**

your kind of tired
is bleeding through
seems to know
before you do
where it is
you're going to

**you dream of a still life
hanging on a wall
stopped in time
somewhere the world
don't know time**

The Honey Dewdrops - Ramblin' Man (written by Hank Williams)

I could settle down and be doing just fine
'til I hear an old freight rolling down the line
Then I hurry straight home and pack
and if I didn't go I believe I'd blow my stack

**I love you baby but you got to understand
when the Lord made me, he made a ramblin' man**

Now some folks might say that I ain't no good
that I wouldn't settle down if I could
When that open road starts to callin' me
there's just something o'er the hill that I got to see

**I love you baby but you got to understand
when the Lord made me, he made a ramblin' man**

I love to see the towns passin' by
and to ride these rails 'neath God's blue sky
so let me ramble this land from the mountains to the sea
'cause I believe that's the life, He meant for me

**I love you baby but you got to understand
when the Lord made me, he made a ramblin' man**

Now when I'm gone and at my grave you stand
you just say God's called home, his ramblin' man

**I love you baby but you got to understand
when the Lord made me, he made a ramblin' man
when the Lord made me, he made a ramblin' man**

The Honey Dewdrops - Easy

your soft eyes, looking hard at me
your feather voice, it isn't laughing, really
your gentle hand, has me feeling
you're gonna let me down easy

my guitar strings, they're getting rusty
they're buzzing now, sort of sleepy
they bend like trees, bowing in the breeze
and you're gonna let me down easy

it's quitting time, people are walking home
in the soft light, day is running low
the beginning of the end is coming to a close
and you're gonna let me down easy

my friends kinda, sorta
think I maybe oughta
brace myself more or less
when you let me down
easy

easy
easy
easy