

## **If Stars Could Sing Lyric Booklet**

### **Let's All Go To Mexico** by jam & Kent Finaly

The sun shines brighter 'cross the border and the girls are warmer too  
The cold cervesa's cheaper and the sky is always blue  
I love the spicy cooking; how I need the simple pace  
And the mariachi playing puts a smile upon my face  
Let's all go to Mexico (Mexico, Mexico)  
Let's all go to Mexico  
Let's all go to Mexico (Mexico, Mexico)  
Let's all go to Mexico  
And my baby wants to know (why, why, why)  
Just why I've go to go  
My, oh my, oh my, I've just got to go  
I love my Fort Worth living but sometimes I need a change  
From time to time that yearning comes and renders me insane  
I'm a native son of Texas but I love old Mexico  
I hear Acuna calling think I'll pack my bags and go  
Vamanos a Mexico (Mexico, Mexico)  
Vamanos a Mexico  
Vamanos a Mexico (Mexico, Mexico)  
Vamanos a Mexico  
Vamanos a Mexico  
And my baby wants to know (why, why, why)  
Just why I've go to go  
My, oh my, oh my, I've just got to go

### **Down on the Corner** by *John Fogerty*

Early in the evenin' just about supper time  
Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind  
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp  
Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet  
Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile  
Blinky, thumps the gut bass and solos for a while  
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo  
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo  
Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet  
Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet  
You don't need a penny just to hang around  
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise

**If Stars Could Sing** *Words by John Arthur Martinez/Rick Bussey/London Baleigh/David Horner*

*Music by John Arthur Martinez & Rick Bussey*

There's a blue moon high above me  
Peeking through the clouds of rain  
With the cruelest norther blowing  
It won't blow away my pain  
I don't hear a single sound  
From the stars that I can't see  
There's no twinkle in their eyes  
I can hear no melody  
If stars could sing they'd to you  
The saddest song on chords of blue  
Then you would know the hurt in me  
That's what you'd hear if stars could sing  
I sense sadness in the stillness  
I see skies both black and gray  
I haven't heard a word from you (still)  
Since the day you went away  
I've given you the time you asked  
And though it hurt I let you go  
Is the answer in your silence?  
Are you never coming home  
What a world it would be  
If stars could sing for you and me

**Hotel California** *by D. Felder, D. Henley, Glenn Frey*

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
I had to stop for the night  
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
Then I was thinking to myself this could be Heaven or this could be Hell  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)  
Such a lovely face  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Any time of year (Any time of year)  
You can find it here  
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Bends  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget  
So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine"  
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)  
Such a lovely face

They're living it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise (What a nice surprise)  
Bring your alibis  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice  
And she said, "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"  
And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast  
Last thing I remember I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive  
You can check out any time you like but you can never leave"

### **Kiss & Makeup (For Lost Time)**

*By jam, Blakely, Harkins, Siler*

My foolish pride wouldn't let me say I'm sorry  
Though I knew all along you were right  
I lost my head and walked away from heaven  
And I spent a lonely week in hell last night  
So let's kiss and makeup for lost time  
Let's embrace every moment we can find  
Take my hand, press your tender lips to mine  
Oh let's kiss and makeup for lost time.  
While you were warm in our feather bed without me  
I was cold in the bed of my old Ford  
All day long I've been worthless on the jobsite  
With every nail I drive I miss you more and more

### **When the Heart Takes Control** *by Myrle McDuffie*

I was thinking of you now here you are  
You are always on cue like you see in my heart  
You offer your love I can't get enough  
I can't tell you no when the heart takes control  
When the heart takes control careless love leads the blind  
And when love takes its toll you leave reason behind  
It's a flame in the night burning deep in your breast  
A fire inside that you cannot suppress  
You're lips do as they're told when the heart takes control  
I've lost all common sense holding you this way  
Cause I've got no defense when you say what you say  
You strum my heart like your favorite guitar  
And I lose my soul when the heart takes control  
When the heart takes control careless love leads the blind  
And when love takes its toll you leave reason behind  
It's a flame in the night burning deep in your breast  
A fire inside that you cannot suppress  
You're lips do as they're told when the heart takes control

### **Little Nashville**

Cross the Röstigraben; bust through the swinging doors  
You'll see the owner's daughter line dancing on the floor  
Feels like a John Wayne movie; see it painted on the walls  
Just Like Bob Wills shouted, We'll all have a ball!  
I'm going back to Little Nashville  
My home away from home  
In the Basel country  
Where you never feel alone  
I'm going back to Little Nashville  
On a fast train with the band  
I'm going back to Little Nashville  
The best in Switzerland  
When Urs gives you his handshake; it's always firm & strong  
When Verena tells you Wilkomme your welcome to stay long  
So shine your boots and join the band and stay till it's last call  
It's been way too long my friends since we've see all ya'll.  
Mir gaats guet, merci! merci Mir gaats guet, danke! danke!, Mir gaats guet, grazie! grazie!  
Mercy, merci vilmal!

### **Longnecks & Heartaches** *by jam*

Drinking won't damn the flood pay your dues or make a blind man sing  
It won't heal the blood, cure the blues, or bring her back to me  
But it sure can show a working man what he don't want to be  
That fact I know I learned first hand it made a fool out of me  
Longnecks and heartaches like fuel on the fire  
Will burn a man's soul burn away his desire  
An aching heart and a cold beer will make a strong man break  
And you're feeling know better longnecks & heartaches  
You will catch a quick buzz on an empty heart and a longneck beer  
Thinking 'bout how it was when love fell apart and she disappeared  
Heartache is hard on a lonely man without no cheer  
When you play the wrong card you'll lose your hand on a longneck beer

### **Jivin' Gear Jammer** *By John Herron & John Arthur Martinez*

If I'm dancing with my baby  
Then I tend to like a little George Strait  
If we're out honky tonkin'  
George Jones shore sounds great  
But George Thorogood rides with me on the interstate.  
I'm a jivin' gear jammer and I love my rock and roll  
I drive an eighteen-wheeler for miles and miles I go  
I'm a jivin' gear jammer and I gotta have my rock and roll  
I've got a box full of jams  
That I play when I'm rollin down the road  
I've got Elvis, Creedence  
And old Fats Domino  
I rev up the motor and baby I'm ready to roll  
I'm a jivin' gear jammer and I love my rock and roll  
I drive an eighteen-wheeler for miles along the road  
I'm a jivin' gear jammer and I gotta have my rock and roll  
Tag: I like a little country but I've got to have my rock and roll

## **Cardigan Sweater**

*By jam & Blakely*

I didn't know what to buy for her birthday  
But I knew I could find it at Sears  
So I wandered through ladies apparel  
Until the most beautiful sweater appeared  
A vision from heaven right there on the hanger  
I didn't care if it wasn't on sale  
I could picture my wife in that cardigan sweater  
I knew she would fill it out well  
Her cardigan sweater looked good on the hanger  
It looked even better on here  
But I believe it looked best as it slipped off her shoulders  
And carelessly fell to the floor  
Her cardigan sweater looked good on the hanger  
But I believe it looked best on the floor  
She tore the box open and smiled like the sunrise  
She tried it on right where she stood  
Then she gave me a kiss as we drove off to Luby's  
I knew then and there I'd done good  
She left the top button open so the whole world could see  
The necklace I bought her last year  
"Sugarbear I'll let you undo the rest,"  
She whispered so no one could hear.

## **Too Old To Die Young**

*by Kevin Welch, John Hadley, Scott Dooley*

If life is like a candle bright  
Then death must be the wind  
You know you can close your window tight  
And it still comes blowing in  
So I will climb the highest hill  
And I'll watch the rising sun  
And I pray that I won't feel the chill  
Till I'm too old to die young  
Let me watch my children grow  
To see what they become  
Lord don't let that cold wind blow  
Till I'm too old to die young  
I have had some real good friends  
I thought would never die  
But now all that I got left of them  
Are these tear drops in my eyes  
So if I could have one wish today  
And I know it would be done  
I'd say everyone could stay  
Till they're too old too die young

## **The Ink Is Always Blue**

*By jam*

I keep telling myself quit writing these sad songs  
But the ink in my pen knows no cheerful course  
It smears blue on the page  
The ink is always  
The ink is always  
The ink is always blue  
Sometimes I can't think of new lines for a song  
But when the words start to flow  
The pain comes through strong  
It smears blue on the page  
The ink is always  
The ink is always  
The ink is always blue