

## john Arthur martinez – Live In New England Lyrics

### When you say nothing at all

*translation by jAm*

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart  
Without saying a word you light up the dark  
Try as I may I could never explain  
What I hear when you don't say a thing  
The smile on your face let's me know that you need me  
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave  
The touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall  
Yeah you say it best when you say nothing at all  
Sin palabra tu hablas con mi corazon  
Con tus besos me mueves a mi sin razon  
No puedo saber por mas que quiera  
Todo que hoigo si no dices nada  
Tu sonrisa dice que tu me necitas  
Hay verdad en los ojos que nunca me dejas  
Mi vida, las manos me tocan y no tengo miedo  
Tu hablas mejor con su tranquilo amor

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### Tonight at fiesta

*by jAm & Vipperman*

Was I only dreaming or baby did I get it right?  
Will you be my girl at the harvest fiesta tonight?  
My prayer will be answered if you only smile and say yes  
I'll wear my new boots if you wear your favorite dress  
Tonight at fiesta  
This is the night I walk in the clouds  
Tonight at fiesta  
We'll dance in the street and I'll be so proud  
I'll take your hand and spin you around  
Tonight at fiesta  
See the balloons and piñatas against the big sky  
The pumpkins, the salsas, the chocolates, the colorful lights  
Look at the Mexican moon shining down from above  
The musica playing is perfect for falling in love  
My friends think that I am the luckiest boy in the world  
But, baby you don't know even you're the prettiest girl  
El mariachi is singing a song just for you  
I'm sure he can see you have made all my dreams come true

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### The armadillo song

© 2002 by jAm & Blakely

There's a big armadillo in the middle  
of a little old country road  
An old brown bottle near the puddle near the cattle guard  
There's a June bug beetle in the bottom of the bottle  
Near the big armadillo in the middle of a little old  
Country road that I am traveling on  
There's a redheaded rider with the radio raring  
& the windows down  
Rockin' and a reeling to the rhythm of the country sounds  
He's got his 18-wheeler with the pedal to the metal  
And he's headed for the 'dillo and the bottle in the middle of a little old country road I'm traveling on  
He swerved to the right missed the 'dillo in the middle  
He swerved to the left missed the puddle near the guard  
Next the you know he's coming at me  
So I dive for the bar-ditch and what do I see  
*Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> 6 lines*

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**I Dare You**

© 1997 by *jAm & Yvonna*

I said don't fall for me--it won't last forever  
Let me hold you close but keep your heart free  
She smiled and said without any doubt  
I'll be fine just wait and see  
But I dare you not to fall in love with me  
She said don't tell me who I can love  
I'll love you if it's meant to be  
But I dare, woh I dare you not to fall in love with me  
Well a month went by-- I could not forget her  
And her hopeful green eyes kept haunting me  
And every night her voice calls out  
In every restless dream  
I dare you not to fall in love with me  
She said don't tell me who I can love  
I'll love you if it's meant to be  
But I dare, woh I dare you not to fall in love with me  
I double-dog dare you not to fall in love with me

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**Frijoles Con Arroz**

*By jAm & Blakely*

You know I love cabrito, but I love you even more

Tu eres mi comida y mi vino de amor

Mi carnita, you're an angel muchas gracias a dios,

I can live on love forever and frijoles con arroz

Frijoles con arroz, frijoles con arroz,

Solo necesito frijoles con arroz

I don't need much of mucho when I look into your eyes

As long as you can love me I can live on beans and rice

The money in the mattress went to pay our monthly rent

The coffee can is empty and our weekly pay is spent

No hay nada en la nevera but an empty bag of ice

But at least we have each other y bastante beans and rice

*Repeat Chorus:*

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### What a Christmas It Was

© 2005 by jAm

Momma left daddy early Christmas eve  
When he came home late with too much to drink  
But I know now she did what she had to do  
My sister and me didn't understand  
Daddy wasn't ready to be a man  
So momma drove us back to the safest home she knew.  
The farmhouse smelled of homemade breads  
Instead of daddy's beer and cigarettes  
And everybody prayed for my momma, my sister and me  
On Christmas day we filled our souls  
At the country church and then grandma's stove  
There was a whole lotta love underneath the cedar tree  
Oh what a Christmas it was  
Oh what a Christmas it was  
No angry words, no momma's tears  
And no one drank a drop of beer  
Oh what a Christmas it was  
Oh what a Christmas it was  
No broken plates or promises  
It was all about the birth of Christ  
Oh what a Christmas it was  
Between my grandmas cookin' and the Christmas songs  
My sister and I felt like we really belonged  
And we sure ate up everything that my grandpa said  
Then we opened the gifts grandma made from scratch  
From hours of love with devoted hands  
A dress for my sister, a quilt for my momma's bed  
Then grandpa smiled and winked at me  
He said son, there's something you'll wanna see  
I almost stepped on his heels as I followed him to the shed  
And there it was--a shiny boy's bike  
No it wasn't brand new—but man what a ride  
With training wheels and a fresh coat of fire truck red

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**What Good is I Love You?**

By Huckabee, Wallace, & jAm

He said the Lord's Prayer through his drunken lips  
And swore up and down he'd never do it again  
On the bible that he kept right next to his bed  
With a dollar in the pages that he never read  
He said, "I'm scared and I'm tired of running from the past,"  
Going round in circles going nowhere fast,"  
He never meant to hurt the one that he loved.  
But the bottle don't know when you've had enough  
What good is the anger if it ain't worth the fight?  
What good is a sunset if you can't see the light?  
What good is the bible if it ain't never been read  
And what good is I love you if it ain't never been said  
So he emptied the anger down the dirty motel drain  
And caught a stranger's reflection in the window pane  
What have I become he said from his knees  
A million empty bottles won't erase her memory

Repeat chorus:

He was too proud to let woman take his keys  
He said again and again he'd only had two or three  
She even tried in vain to force them from him  
But it was a fight she wouldn't win

*Repeat chorus:*

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### Trouble rides a fast fast horse

© 1997 by *jAm & Yvonna*

Trouble is her middle name  
She's heartache dressed in lace  
She'll put an hombre's heart to shame  
While she wears an angel's face  
Don't kiss trouble on the lips  
She'll take your heart by force  
To save your soul you best be quick  
Trouble rides a fast fast horse  
She rode in with the northern winds  
On a carpetbaggers steed  
On a moonless night in Balmarea  
With a forty-niner's greed  
She stole the love within my heart  
She stole with no remorse  
Boy you best be gone by sundown  
Trouble rides a fast fast horse  
Trouble rides (trouble rides)  
Trouble rides a fast horse  
Trouble rides (trouble rides)  
Trouble rides a fast, fast, horse  
She don't pack a pistol  
But her love burns just as bad  
And the scars will last forever  
Don't you ever turn your back  
A cowboy's heart will surely bleed  
When trouble sets her course  
She rides her steed at heartbreak speed  
Trouble rides a fast fast horse



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### Lone Starry Night by jAm & Rasmussen

I ride to the mesas to unsaddle my fears  
When I'm overwhelmed with the voices I hear  
Through the canyons of cacti and honey mesquite  
I harvest the moonlight and discover the peace  
Whippoorwills croon from the juniper branches  
Far from the lights of the towns and the ranches  
No civilized noise but the sound of my breathing  
The footsteps I take and my prayerful heart beating  
Where dust devils dance and coyotes call  
Where tumbleweeds tumble and rain seldom falls  
The almighty hand paints the heavenly sky  
On this beautiful canvas, this lone starry night  
As stars whisper faithfully fables forgotten  
I'm led by the spirit down trails rarely trodden  
A most sacred melody moves through the air  
Offering strength for the crosses I bear  
Where dust devils dance and coyotes call  
Where tumbleweeds tumble and rain seldom falls  
The almighty hand paints the heavenly sky  
On this beautiful canvas, this lone starry night

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**Pour a Little Love On It**

By jAm, mike Blakely, & jerry Harkins

Your soul is weak; your heart is barely beating  
Don't feel complete; the world has been mistreating you lately  
Don't let it get you down  
I know the remedy for all your misery, oh baby  
Pour a little love on it  
Stir a little spice in it  
Add a little fire to it  
You know it works every time  
Say a little prayer for it  
Add a lot of Holy Spirit  
Makes you feel fine don't it  
Pour a little love on it  
Feeling strong, your heart is beating faster  
That can't be wrong; the sun is shining brighter now baby  
But if the clouds get in the way  
You know the remedy for all your misery; it's heavenly

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## Down in south Texas/La Bamba

*By jAm/traditional*

Down in south Texas on a Saturday night  
There's a Texican band playing 'neath the moonlight  
Doing a waltz or a polka or "the cotton-eyed joe"  
Everybody in the county movin' head to toe  
Shufflin' their feet dancin' come what may  
But the hombres go loco when la bamba plays  
Para bailar la bamba, para bailar la bamba se necesita  
una poca de gracia, una poca de gracia y otra cosita  
ay, arriba y arriba, ay, arriba y arriba y arriba iré  
yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero, por ti seré  
por ti seré, por ti seré,  
bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba  
bamba, bamba, bamba  
para subir al cielo, para subir al cielo se necesita  
una escalera grande, una escalera grande para mi y para ti  
ay, arriba y arriba, ay, arriba y arriba y arriba iré  
por ti sere, por ti sera  
bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba  
bamba, bamba, bamba

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The Best Friend I Ever Had

by jAm

Oh she cries every time we see gone with the wind  
She loves me cause I make her laugh  
And she blushes when I call her beautiful  
Her friends say she's my better half  
And she knows how to lift me when I'm feeling low  
She's more of a woman than I've ever known  
And she holds me like she'll never hold me again  
The best friend I ever had  
Me levanta con besos y una tasa de café  
Se comiensa el dia mejor  
Vive en mis suenos—ensuenos tambien  
Y anda en mis ideas de amor  
Me levanta al cielo cuando quiero llorar  
Yo la necito como las flores el sol  
She wakes me each morning with a smile and a kiss  
What a way to start every day  
And she know every highway that leads to my heart  
And she's taught our children to pray  
And I have discovered her love has know end  
She's more than a lover and she's more than a friend  
And she holds me like she'll never hold me again  
The best friend I ever had