

NEVER GONNA HEAR THIS SONG

Won't be no letter boy, I won't waste time to write
Won't be no domestic calls, cause baby you aint worth a fight
I'll leave the key in the mailbox, my ring will be by the phone
You just sit there and wait forever and think that I'm gonna call

But you'll be wrong, wrong, wrong, I'll be gone, gone, gone
So far gone, you're never gonna hear this song

Won't change my cell phone number, I'm only gonna block your calls
Try to dial til your fingers bleed, u won't hear my voice at all
Check the eggs in the hen house honey, I'll be livin off your dime
Somewhere the sun is hot, and if you think you'll cross my mind

You'll be wrong, wrong, wrong, I'll be gone, gone, gone
So far gone, you're never gonna hear this song

One slip and down the hole you fall, boy you better hunt that rabbit down
Too late to try to come back a crawlin
I'll be a ghost in this town

I'll leave the key in the mailbox, and my ring will be by the phone
You just sit there and wait forever and think that I'm coming home

But you'll be wrong, wrong, wrong. I'll be gone, gone, gone
So far gone, you're never gonna hear this song

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton

Lead Vocals: Robin Dalton

Guitars, Bass, Drums, Harmony Vocals: Kevin Dalton

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SWEET SOUL PROVIDER

She's the one that saved me, waking every morning to biscuit 'n gravy
Heaven bless grand mammas soul
Sweet soul provider, sittin on the porch sippin apple cider
She'd say; 'leave the dishes when you go'
World ain't changed her at all.

Sherriff brought the banker, out to see mama bout her 40 acres
Said 'it's time for you to go'
Staring out the screen door, watchin mama load up our old ford
She said, 'honey child, come on lets go'
World ain't changed her at all

I still go the bible I stole that night at my revival. In some hotel on 35.
It didn't have no swimming pool, no TV, nothing to do
And mamas sleepin with her wine
So I grabbed hold and called it mine, and read every single line

The next Sunday morning, the Ford broke down just south of Corbin
Grandpa came and took us home
Sweet soul provider, used to be a preacher before he retired
He said, girl you'll always have a home
World ain't changed him at all

Walkin thru this graveyard, I realize times were never really hard
We live, we love, we let it go
World ain't changed me at all

I still go the bible I stole that night at my revival. In some hotel on 35.
It didn't have no swimming pool, no TV, nothing to do
And mamas sleepin with her wine
So I grabbed hold and called it mine, and read every single line

She's the one that saved me, waking every morning to the memories she gave me
Heaven bless grandmamas soul

Music: Kevin Dalton

Lyrics: Kevin Dalton / Robin Dalton

Lead Vocals: Robin Dalton

Guitars, Bass, Drums, Harmony Vocals: Kevin Dalton

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RED MANDOLIN

She held a red mandolin, played it like a sin
In a smoky village room where the kisses taste like gin
And stick like fresh marmalade, to the sugar sweet charade
Far beneath a jealous moon she sings her serenade

I would lay, I would lay, I would lay, I would lay my life down for you dear
Shelter all your innocence, swallow all your tears
I would lay, I would lay, I would lay, I would lay my life down for you love
Because tonight, you're the only dream I'm dreaming of

Her melody so serene, Picasso painted her in greens
With envy of the passion that she kissed on every string
And every note tied the tune, to the rainy afternoons
Her daydreams, songs and poetry all washed away too soon

I would lay, I would lay, I would lay, I would lay my life down for you dear
Shelter all your innocence, swallow all your tears
I would lay, I would lay, I would lay, I would lay my life down for you love
Because tonight, you're the only dream I'm dreaming of

It seems all of her fantasies were tied by insecurities
And hung beneath a willow tree, she swore she'd never tell
Her tears filled up a wishing well with tips from passing fare-the-wells
She played as though her tune would cast a spell
But she never fell

She held a red mandolin, played it like a sin
In a smoky village room where the kisses taste like gin
And stick like fresh marmalade, to the sugar sweet charade
Far beneath a jealous moon she sings her serenade

I would lay, I would lay, I would lay, I would lay my life down for you dear
Shelter all your innocence, swallow all your tears
I would lay, I would lay, I would lay, I would lay my life down for you love
Because tonight, you're the only dream I'm dreaming of

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton

Lead Vocals: Robin Dalton

Guitars, Bass, Drums, Mandolin, Harmony Vocals: Kevin Dalton

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FUNNY SHOES

What about Monday, that could be our one day
To look at things the same way
And wear funny shoes

Or how about Tuesday, that could be our blues day
We'll drink whiskey with our breakfast
And get drunk by afternoon

And we'll sing every song that we know
And we'll wait 'til they clear off the snow
And it's grandmas house we go, when we need love

Lets make Wednesday our try not to sin day
I know it's hump day
But we should be ok

And something bout Thursday, just reminds me of Tuesday
So lets have whiskey with our breakfast
And get drunk by afternoon

And we'll sing every song that we know
And we'll wait 'til they clear off the snow
And it's grandmas house we go, when we need love
And we'll watch for shooting stars
When Friday comes

How about Saturday, we just stay in bed all day
And dream about Sunday
Cuz Sunday's my favorite day with you

And we'll sing every song that we know
And we'll wait 'til they clear off the snow
And it's grandmas house we go, when we need love
And we'll sing every song that we know
And we'll tell everyone that we know
And we'll find a new way to show
That we need love
We need love
We need

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton

Guitars & Lead Vocals: Kevin Dalton - Harmony Vocals: Robin Dalton

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OKLAHOMA

Go rock the babies to sleep, mama needs time to weep
mama needs time, we all need time

Skinned up my knee on the grain, tryin to outrun the rain
Don't know why I'm so scared of the rain

Someday when we're older, we'll learn who to trust
But heroes and saviors can't save folks like us
So why don't we wait til tomorrow to say our goodbyes

Some words are just so hard to say, lets just fold them away
And save them for another day

It tears up my eyes when you hang up the phone
But I never cry when I leave Oklahoma
So why don't we wait til tomorrow, to say our goodbyes

Somewhere we grew up to soon
On this lost highway, chasin the moon
I've past all the bridges I've burned
But these wheels and days, they just turn, and turn and turn

Go rock the babies to sleep, mama needs time to weep
mama needs time, we all need time

Someday when we're older, we'll learn who to trust
But heroes and saviors can't save folks like us
So why don't we wait til tomorrow to say our goodbyes

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton

Lead Vocals: Robin Dalton

Guitars, Bass, Drums, Keyboards: Kevin Dalton

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FIDDLE IN THE MIDDLE

Put a little fiddle in the middle it'll make it better
Warm your heart like an old love letter
Make you feel like the day you met her
Put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better

Well she called me on the phone, told me she was gone
I swear I never did that little girl no wrong
She left without a warnin, on a Monday it was stormin
And I knew I had to write this song

Didn't think I had it in me so I called my buddy jimmy
To see what kind of advice my favorite hippy would give me
He said it ain't about the start, it's not about the finish
It's all about the in between

Said put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better
Warm your heart like an old love letter
Make you feel like the day you met her
Just put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better

Took off with the last bottle of wine
Gonna spend the night with a friend of mine
Maybe one of the two will change my mind
And send me home to you

I can't sleep without a lullaby
An old fiddle tune will do just fine
Play me somethin slow that makes me cry
And I'll come home to you

So put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better
Warm your heart like an old love letter
Make you feel like the day you met her
Put some fiddle in the middle it'll make it better

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton
Lead & Harmony Vocals: Kevin Dalton / Robin Dalton
Guitars, Bass, Drums: Kevin Dalton
Fiddle: Tommy Minton
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PRETTY BIRD

If I can get a ride to London, gonna catch me a Greyhound
Take it all the way to Dayton, just to find out where I was found
Got a number for my grandpa, got a picture of my dad
Neither one ain't never seen me, now Mother ain't that sad

But you don't have to take me in, I ain't no little kid
And you ain't gotta love me, just tell me why you never did

Got some money in my pocket, got an ocean full of dreams
Got my whole life in this locket, 2 most handsome boys you've ever seen

You ain't gotta feel so bad, just cause we look like you
And you don't have to look so sad for all the things you didn't do

You don't have to take me in, I ain't no little kid
And you ain't gotta love me, just tell me why you never did

Was I the cage, or was I the key that let you fly away
Now won't you be my pretty bird, be my pretty bird and sing along with me

Can't nobody break my heart, that I ain't never loved
So you ain't got no worries there, just seeing you is enough

Is that my sister and my brother there hangin on the wall
I bet they both would really like me if they knew about me at all

I just want a little time to learn about myself
Just tell me where I come from I swear I don't want nothing else

You don't have to take me in, I ain't no little kid
And you ain't gotta love me, just tell me why you never did

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton

Lead Vocals: Robin Dalton

Guitar: Kevin Dalton

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SWEETHEART, YOU'RE KILLIN ME

Sweetheart, you're killin me
Don't you know the truth will set you free
But right now, I gotta leave
Cause all your lies are killing me

Well it's cold and lonely when the sun goes down
Chasing a one trick pony round this one horse town
I ride my saddle blind so I won't see

Well I caught on quick before she knew I would
With all the discount talking round this neighborhood
I hope my rowdy friends won't tell on me

Sweetheart, you're killin me
Don't you know the truth will set you free?
But right now, I gotta leave
Cause all your lies are killing me

Just who wrote this fairy tale
The same devils that danced to our wedding knell
And left us both with a grim farewell
To Heaven, our love and Tennessee
Sweetheart you're killin me

When you're standing lonely on that judgment day
Will the truth be something that you still can't say
I beg you darling on my skinned up knee

There's a hangman coming with a pretty noose
And only one sure thing will ever cut you loose
I'll carve my heart in the side of the gallows tree

Sweetheart, you're killin me
Don't you know the truth will set you free
But right now, I gotta leave
Cause all your lies are killing me

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton
Guitars, Bass, Drums, Lead Vocals: Kevin Dalton
Harmony Vocals: Robin Dalton
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THE FIRE & THE MOON

Well the crickets still sing in October
And Lilly's still trying to bloom
Though she's resting her head on the shoulder of death
She still shines by the light of the moon
And I'm hoping you're coming home soon

Well the sun's setting quicker and colder
Than the last time you saw it last June
And the tree colors fade to a dark shade of grey
When they're lit by the fire and the moon
And I'm hoping you're coming home soon

Heaven's diamonds are shinning tonight
I'll look for a falling one, I may wish I might
Wish your guitar could play me a tune
While it's lit by the fire and the moon
And I'm prying you're coming home soon

Patsy girl's chasing her shadow
Keeping me good company
I tucked the babies in bed, and poured me some red
Getting lit by the fire and the moon
And I'm hoping you're coming home soon

CHORUS

Well I hope things will change in November
Thanksgiving can't get here too soon
By at least Christmas time you'll be cutting a pine
By the light of the fire and the moon
And I know you'll be coming home soon
Yes I know you'll be coming home soon

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton
Lead Vocals: Robin Dalton
Guitar, Mandolin, Keyboards, Harmony Vocals: Kevin Dalton
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SPINNING AROUND

I feel like a tree in the October breeze
My pieces all over the ground
Better pick myself up before the December freeze
Or I might fall all the way down

With the sun on my shoulder and the wind on my back
My sight set way out of this town
Somebody unhitch my horse from this merry go round
So I can stop spinning around

I just wanna run thru the hot summer sun
And feel like I'm still 21
Pack up my car and follow the stars
And wish upon every last one

With the moon on my shoulder, the wind at my back
My sight set way out of this town
Somebody unhitch my horse from this merry go round,
so I can stop spinning around

And sail the sea that dreams dream of
Where angles kiss the stars above
I've lost my way and can't be found
My halo, it won't shine, but I'll try, I'll try

To be the man you wanted
I'll be the sun that warms everyone and centers your sky
And sing the songs you wanted
I'll unlock the key, to an old melody for a star that won't shine

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton
Guitars, Bass, Drums, Keyboards, Vocals: Kevin Dalton
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CLICHÉ

I took the road that's less traveled
Walked thru an unopened door
But something seems so familiar I swear that I think I've been here before
Feels like I'm running in circles
Trying to find my own way
To tell you just how I feel without using the same old clichés

Just stay here, just say here my love
Don't run out on my dream
Just stay here, just stay here my love
You mean everything

I keep on swimming this ocean
Some things are hard to define
I'll keep on climbing this mountain and hope that I'll find you on the other side

Just stay here, just say here my love
Don't run out on my dream
Just stay here, just stay here my love
You mean everything
I feel just like I've been broken in two
Because part of me is you

I hope you find all the answers
I hope they lead you to me
I hope someday I can wake up and find out I'm not just living a dream

Just stay here, just say here my love
Don't run out on my dream
Just stay here, just stay here my love
You mean everything
I feel just like I've been broken in two
Because part of me is you

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CHURCH ON SUNDAY

Well my great aunt Hattie was 95, she smoked 3 packs of Camels til the day she died
Got up at 3 on Sundays, started cookin at 4
Would feed the whole damn county if they came to her door
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday, don't judge me for 7 days

Well my great uncle Gillis is 73, can outrun a cougar on a broken knee
Walks 8 miles a day up Faubush hill, just to get a jug of whiskey from the neighbors still
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday, don't judge me for 7 days

Well it ain't nobody's business who I am or where I've been
The good Lord's keepin track up there of all my favorite sins
I might move to California, find me a doctor with a pen
It ain't legal in Kentucky, so I'll take that up with him

Well my grandma Mary was 98 rolled her own left handed til the judgment day
She saved all her pennies in mason jars, left 17 thousand toward the preachers' car
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday, don't judge me for 7 days

Great Grandma Myrtle hit 86, seen her kill a copper head with a hickory switch
She worked the fields harder than any man, cussed like a sailor, didn't give a damn
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday
After church on Sunday, don't judge me for 7 days

Music & Lyrics: Kevin Dalton
Lead Vocals, Guitar, Bass: Kevin Dalton
Lead Guitar Solo: TJ Smith
Drums: Kris Kirkpatrick
Backing Vocals: Robin Dalton, TJ Smith, Mark Sloan
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MY SUNRISE

Blue skies, they hide until sunrise and never before
Starlight shines like diamonds blind me anymore

Don't worry I'm not crying
Don't worry I've stopped lying, stopped trying

Green field in spring, sing out loud
Broken free from the clouds

Don't worry I'm not crying
Don't worry I've not lying
A big part of me has been hiding
My stars, and green fields, and blue skies, My sunrise

Wiped all my tears away, said what I need to say
Started a brand new day, na na, na, na na, na, na
I am what you see and don't care what you think of me now
I'm not who I used to be set all my demons free
Found who I need to be, na na, na, na na, na, na
I am what you see and don't care what you think of me now

Moonlight can't lie and hide it's eyes from me anymore

Don't worry I'm not crying
Don't worry I've stopped lying, stopped crying

Wiped all my tears away, said what I need to say
Started a brand new day, na na, na, na na, na, na
I am what you see and don't care what you think of me now
I'm not who I used to be set all my demons free
Found who I need to be, na na, na, na na, na, na
I am what you see and don't care what you think of me now

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