

ING ALONG with *Susie Q*

BOOTS &
Hearts



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Heartaches by the Number

Heartache number 1 was when you left me
I never knew that I could hurt this way
And heartache number 2
Was when you came back again
You came back and never meant to stay.

Chorus

Now I've got heartaches by the number
Troubles by the score
Every day you love me less
Each day I love you more
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number
A love that I can't win
But the day that I stop counting
That's the day my world will end.

Heartache number 3 was when you... called me
And said that you was coming back to stay
With hopeful heart I waited
For your... knock on the door
I waited but you must have lost your way.

Repeat Chorus

Wings of a Dove

Chorus

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above
On the wings of a dove.

When troubles surround us, when evils come
The body grows weak, the spirit grows numb
When these things beset us, God doesn't forget us
He sends us His love on the wings of a snow-white dove.

Repeat Chorus

When Jesus went down through the river that day
Well he was baptised in the usual way
And when it was done
God blessed His son
He sent him His love
On the wings of a dove.

Repeat Chorus

There Goes My Everything

There goes my only possession
There goes my everything

I hear footsteps slowly walking
As they gently walk across the lonely floor
And a voice is softly saying
Darling, this will be goodbye forever more

There goes my reason for living
There goes the one of my dreams
There goes my only possession
There goes my everything.

As my memory turns back the pages
I can see the happy years we had before
Now the love that kept this old heart beating
Has been shattered by the closing of the door.

There goes my reason for living
There goes the one of my dreams
There goes my only possession
There goes my everything.

Jambalaya

Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, sweetest one me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux to Fontaineaux the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dressed in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya, crawfish pie, fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

I Can't Stop Loving You

I can't stop loving you
So I've made up my mind
To live in memories
Of old lonesome times

I can't stop wanting you
It's useless to say
So I'll just live my life
In dreams of yesterday.

Those happy hours that we once knew
So long ago, still make me blue.

They say that time
Heals the broken heart
But time has stood still
Since we've been apart.

I can't stop loving you
So I've made up my mind
To live in memories
Of old lonesome times

I can't stop wanting you
It's useless to say
So I'll just live my life
In dreams of yesterday.

Green Green Grass of Home

The old home town looks the same
As I step down from the train
And there to meet me is my mama and my papa
Down the lane I looked and there runs Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Chorus

Yes, they'll all come to see me, arms reaching, smiling sweetly
As they lay beneath the green, green, grass of home.

The old house is still standing, tho' the paint is cracked and dry
and there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
Down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Repeat Chorus

(Spoken) Then I awake and look around me
At these four grey walls that surround me
And I realize I was only dreaming
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Repeat Chorus

King of the Road

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

I've got, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means, by no means
I'm King of the road.

Third boxcar, midnight train, Destination: Bangor, Maine
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

I smoke, old stogies I have found, short
but not too big around
I'm a man of means, by no means, I'm King of the road.

I know every box car in every state
I know all of the children and all of their names
Every handout in every town
Every lock that ain't locked, nobody's around

I'm singing, trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

I got two hours of pushin' broom
It buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means, by no means
King of the road.

You Don't Know Me

You give your hand to me and then you say, "Hello"
And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so
And anyone can tell
You think you know me well
Well, you don't know me.

No you don't know the one
Who dreams of you at night
And longs to kiss your lips
And longs to hold you tight
To you I'm just a friend
That's all I've ever been
But you don't know me.

For I never knew the art of making love
Though my heart aches with love for you
Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by
The chance that you might have loved me too

You gave your hand to me and then you said, "Goodbye"
And I watched you walk away beside the lucky guy
To never never ever know
The one who loved you so
No you don't know me. *(repeat)*

Everybody's Somebody's Fool

The tears I cried for you could fill an ocean
But you don't care how many tears I cry
And though you only lead me on and hurt me
I couldn't bring myself to say goodbye

'Cause everybody's somebody's fool
Everybody's somebody's plaything
And there are no exceptions to the rule
Yes, everybody's somebody's fool

I told myself it's best that I forget you
Though I'm a fool at least I know the score
Yet darlin' I'd be twice as blue without you
It hurts but I come runnin' back for more

'Cause everybody's somebody's fool
Everybody's somebody's plaything
And there are no exceptions to the rule
Yes, everybody's somebody's fool

Someday you'll find someone you really care for
And if her love should prove to be untrue
You'll know how much this heart of mine is breaking
You'll cry for her the way I've cried for you

Yes, everybody's somebody's fool
Everybody's somebody's plaything
And there are no exceptions to the rule
Yes, everybody's somebody's fool

Crazy Arms

Blue is not the word for the way that I feel
And the storm brewing in this heart of mine
This is no treasured dream, I know that it's real
Your someone else's love now, you're not mine.

Chorus

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
But my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine
My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be with
And that's why I'm lonely all the time.

Please take these treasured dreams I had for you and me
And take all the love I thought was mine
Someday these crazy arms will hold somebody new
But now I'm so lonely all the time.

Repeat Chorus

Crazy

Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
I knew, you'd love me as long as you wanted
And then some day
You'd leave me for somebody new.

Worry, why do I let myself worry?
Wondering what in the world did I do?

Oh, crazy, for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for crying and crazy for trying
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Crazy, for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying, and crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Pick Me Up on Your Way Down

You were mine for just a while
Now you're puttin' on the style
And you never once looked back
At your home across the tracks
You're the gossip of the town
But my heart can still be found
Where you tossed it on the ground
Pick me up on your way down.

Chorus

Pick me up on your way down
When you're blue and all alone
When their glamour starts to bore
Come on back where you belong
You may be their pride and joy
But they'll find another toy
And you'll tumble to the ground
So pick me up on your way down.

They have changed your attitude
Left you haughty and so rude
Your new friends take the blame
But underneath you're still the same
You may find these things are true
I'll be waiting here for you
As you tumble to the ground
Pick me up on your way down.

Repeat Chorus

Singing the Blues

Well I never felt more like singing the blues
Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
Your love dear why'd you do me this way.

Well I never felt more like crying all night
Cause everything's wrong and nothing ain't right
Without you, you got me singing the blues.

Chorus

The moon and stars no longer shine
The dream is gone I thought was mine
There's nothing left for me to do but cry over you.

Well I never felt more like running away
But why should I go when I couldn't stay
Without you, you got me singing the blues.

Repeat Chorus

Walkin' After Midnight

I go a-walkin' after midnight
Out in the moonlight, just like we used to do
I'm always walkin' after midnight
Searchin' for you.

I walk for miles along the highway
Well, that's just my way of sayin' I love you
I'm always walkin' after midnight
Searchin' for you.

I stop to see a weepin' willow
Cryin' on his pillow
Boy he's cryin' for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
The night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be.

I go a-walkin' after midnight
Out in the moonlight, just like we used to do
I'm always walkin' after midnight
Searchin' for you.

He'll Have to Go

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he has to go.

Whisper to me tell me do you love me true
Or is he lovin' you the way I do?
Tho' love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know
Should I hang up or will you tell him he has to go.

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he has to go.

You can't say the words I want to hear
When you're with another man
If you want me, answer yes or no
Darling I will understand.

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he has to go.

Always

I'll be loving you, always
With a love that's true, always
When the things you planned
Need a helping hand
I will understand, always
Always.

Days may not be fair, always
That's when I'll be there, always
Not for just an hour
Not for just a day
Not for just a year
But always.

Days may not be fair, always
That's when I'll be there, always.
Not for just an hour
Not for just a day
Not for just a year
But always.

We'll Meet Again

We'll meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.
Keep shining through
Just like you always do
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.
And won't you please say hello
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I'll be along
They'll be happy to know that when you saw me go
I was singing this song
We'll meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.
Oh yes, I hope we meet again, some sunny day.