

THAT RIVER

That river in the winter
It could fuck me up
Crack my ribs, bust my lip
It could do enough
Were you staying in your own lane
Were you passing on a steep grade

Out driving past Minam
When the moon came up
I could see her, I had a fever
Lit by the troubles of love
I was asking a question, what did she say
She was answering one from yesterday saying

Fortune favors the bold and the far away from home

Jordan Valley, she would gladly
Stop in at Mrs. Z's
With the shepherds and the wreckers
To keep her company
Took a room at the old Basque hotel
It was a kind of a prayer when her eyelids fell, one saying

Fortune favors the bold and the far away from home

That river in the winter
It could fuck me up
Crack my ribs, bust my lip
It could do enough

KEVIN JOHNSON

Kevin Johnson born on Southern soil
Kevin Johnson born on Southern soil
Had a mammy and a pa
Brother sister had it all
Kevin Johnson born on Southern soil

Kevin Johnson sat on Pappy's knee
Kevin Johnson sat on Pappy's knee
Oh Big Brother'll try to take from you
Else he'll try to break you
Kevin Johnson sat on Pappy's knee

Kevin Johnson, raised a godly man
Kevin Johnson, raised a godly man
Well the world looked good to him
I wish I too walked in Eden
Kevin Johnson, raised a godly man

Kevin Johnson took a bonny wife
Kevin Johnson took a bonny wife
But when the two lay down to bed
There was a rattle in her head
Kevin Johnson took a bonny wife

Kevin had a daughter and a son
Kevin had a daughter and a son
To his son he said fight
To his daughter take your lot in life
Kevin had a daughter and a son

Kevin Johnson heard the people cry
Kevin Johnson heard the people cry
He said I can do that too
Listen it's not hard to do
When Kevin Johnson heard the people cry.

BROKEN ARM IN OREGON

Well this season it reminds me
Of being down and out in Carolina
I drove back to California and I took my time
Had a friend who rode beside me
And when we made camp he would sing for me
It seems like such an inconsequential thing

Is it any wonder
It gets hard for me
A lot gets lost on me
I keep lookin

I took a tumble on a mountain
And it rattled up a few things
But I was singin again by the time I made it down
Now I fight the urge to ramble
With every three-egg breakfast scramble
And I marvel at hot water as it leaves the tap

Is it any wonder
It gets hard for me
A lot gets lost on me
I keep lookin'

Heard a woman go on record
Sayin' there's one night that wrecked her
When a young man closed his hand across her mouth
Now every room she sleeps in
She's gotta map out her escape plan
Imagine all those hours devoted to bigger things

Is it any wonder
It gets hard for me
A lot gets lost on me

FLOOD PLAIN

You left the building in a flurry
Had your boots on in the house
They were dropping little dirt clods
You were dropping little doubts
You're asking me questions
On which I can't dwell
And I'm sorry I hold you tighter
Than I ever held myself

If you're stayin, stay
If you're goin, go
Just remember that I am home
If you're drivin', drive
Gotta ramble, ram
Don't you forget you always come home

The textures we live for
The vices we chase
They're all out on a flood plain
That the tears inundate
So if you don't like yelling
You ain't one to cry
Find a brackish imitation
To keep those suckers alive

If you're stayin, stay
If you're goin', go
Just remember that I am home
If you're drivin', drive
Gotta ramble, ram
Don't you forget that I am home

TEHACHAPI

Wasn't much of a warning
He disappeared one morning
Put his mattress up on the back of a pickup truck
I'd been workin'
My shoulders were hurtin'
I was learning how to turn my muscles into somethin'

Will you think of me
Will you think of me
Will you think of me on your way back to Tehachapi?

In Sonoma County
The grass is feisty
It'll put a tear in your eye, make your nose run like it was wanted
You worked on the water
I worked in the pasture
And the fog rollin' into Petaluma at night brought those two together

Will you think of me
Will you think of me
Will you think of me on your way back to Tehachapi?
Will I cross your mind
Down the 99
Will you think of me your way back to Tehachapi?

Told you I was willin'
But you heard strugglin'
Tell me how does a girl with a family like yours end up so desperate?
It's these Little Feats
That keep me goin'
And the day that I quit tryin', that's the day my heart stops growin'

Will you think of me
Will you think of me
Will you think of me on your way back to Tehachapi?
Will I cross your mind
When you're gunnin' down I-5
Will you think of me on your way back to Tehachapi?

BARBED WIRE (BELLY CRAWL)

There's a barbed wire fence way down in the canyon
Are we inside or outside the line?
You step over it
I go through it
And the kid belly crawls cause they're five

If you knew what it was like to be
On both sides of me
I'm going farther this time
I'm going farther this time

There's a farmer we know
Steps into the tavern
Where the bright lights ease the mind
The band gets an encore,
The farmer a stiff pour
And we're all getting closer this time
Yeah we're all getting closer this time

If you knew what it was like to be
On both sides of me
I'm going farther this time
I'm going farther this time
If you knew what it was like to have
Both hands tied
I'm going farther this time
I'm going farther this time

There's a barbed wire fence way down in the canyon
Are we inside or outside the line

CHESTER'S

Goin' out on a limb
Paint a new horizon
Leave my state on a whim
Chase the highway whites again

I leaned my back
into a gas station, that's
when my sister had to stir hope in me

I've made my bed on the side of the road
Seen my good friends get married and then feel alone
I've seen the drunks in a line at Chester's
I can't let myself get lonely no more

Tip my hat to the wind
Shake the dust off the brim
In his workboots worn thin
Stands my love untrimmed

Darlin', would you take
All my suffering and ache
Won't you keep me from this road I've been down?

I've made my bed on the side of the road
Seen my good friends get married and then feel alone
I've seen the drunks in a line at Chester's
I can't let myself get lonely no more

BROTHER, TAXMAN, PREACHER

Well I wish I was my brother
I could light up every room
That I ever walked through
All the matters is what's in your head, that's true
I wish I was my brother
I'd know what it means to have everything

And I wish I was a taxman
I could go from door to door
Incriminating all the unlucky and the poor
I wish I was a taxman
I'd know what it means to take everything

I wish I was a preacher
I could tell you who to love
I could tell you who to vote for
Who to pity, who to fuck
I wish I was a preacher
I'd know what it means to know everything

Well I wish I was my brother
I wish I was a taxman
I wish I was a preacher
I wish I was all those things
I wish I was my brother
I'd know what it means to have everything

WINE IN THE WORLD

I'm putting some dreams out to pasture
I'm sending some dreams up the hill
Some dreams I'm gonna soak down in water
So they'll be easy come the Spring
I've had my share of adventures
And I've been no stranger to fun
Rooms full of music and laughter
And we all look the same- every one

I wish I had all of the time in the world
I wish I had all of the time

Sit down to dine across from my lover
We'll share a bottle of wine between
Make it good one, *camarero*
I didn't come here to waste my time
There's a river of wine that flows out
I'm a woman drinks deeply
It's my rosy coping mechanism
And it keeps my heart safe

I wish I had all of the wine in the world
I wish I had all of the wine in the world
I wish I had all of the wine in the world
I wish I had all of the wine

A funny thing happened this last time I was out traveling
Nobody's lives stood still
My grandfather tended to his bees and his garden
And we lost him on the first of the year
I'm a woman split between places
I'm gonna lose loved ones on both side
It's my life- I can relate create participate
I just wish I just had more time..

I wish I had all of the time in the world