

# JOE GRUSHECKY – TRUE COMPANION

## A Long Way To Go

I just bought an electric guitar  
From a Sear's department store  
I got it with the money that I saved up  
Delivering papers door to door  
Now the Stones are playing in Pittsburgh  
Mom and Dad said they'd give me a ride  
I got to take my little brother  
Make sure he never leaves my side  
Dad says I've got to go to college  
But I want to rock and roll  
Well I'm only 17  
I got a long long way to go

I'm teaching in an institution  
Playing the bars around town at night  
I just sent out a demo recording  
Hey man this time the band played the songs just right  
When a call came down from Cleveland  
It was Big Steve on the line  
He said I love the way you Mama Loochie  
Just sign on the dotted line  
Time to quit the day job  
I'm lucky I can rock and roll  
Well I'm only 27  
I got a long long way to go

It's all right there's still time  
Even if we get a little older  
It's all right there's still time  
Even if we get a little older  
It's all right  
There's still time

I'm living in the suburbs  
Had a good time but got out alive  
Well my boy just got a new Fender  
And my little girl's learning to drive  
Yogi said it ain't over 'til it's over  
And I can't hear that fat lady sing  
I just move a little slower  
When my alarm clock starts to ring  
I got to go to work this morning  
I still wanna rock and roll  
Hell I'm only in my fifties  
And I got a long long way to go

## **A SHOT OF SALVATION**

SURROUNDED BY LIES SEARCHING FOR THE TRUTH  
I STAND ACCUSED WITHOUT ANY PROOF  
HANGIN' ON BY THE SKIN OF MY TEETH  
COUNTING ON LOVE PRAYING FOR PEACE

TELL ME WHY CAN'T I  
GET A SHOT OF SALVATION

WE GOT MONEY FOR GUNS NOTHING FOR BOOKS  
GETTING RIPPED OFF BY CORPORATE CROOKS  
TOO MANY KIDS LEFT ALL ALONE AT NIGHT  
SLIPPING INTO DARKNESS AWAY FROM THE LIGHT

TELL ME WHY CAN'T I  
GET A SHOT OF SALVATION  
SWEET SALVATION

I'M SHAKE SHAKE SHAKIN'  
ALL SHOOK UP  
THINGS ARE GETTING UGLY  
TIMES ARE GETTING TOUGH  
THAT'S WHY I NEED A SHOT OF SALVATION

I'M SHAKE SHAKE SHAKIN'  
ALL SHOOK UP  
THINGS ARE GETTING UGLY  
THINGS ARE GETTING TOUGH  
THAT'S WHY I NEED A SHOT OF SALVATION

TOO MANY SONGS NOT ENOUGH SOUL  
EVERYBODY'S IN A HURRY WITH NO PLACE TO GO  
THERE'S TOO MUCH IGNORANCE TOO MUCH FEAR  
TOO MANY CRIES FOR HELP THAT NO ONE WILL EVER HEAR

TELL ME WHY CAN'T I  
GET A SHOT OF SALVATION  
SWEET SALVATION

## STRANGE DAYS

If only I would have known  
Maybe I would have changed my look  
Changed the color of my hair  
Someday I'm going to write a book  
And tell the whole world out there  
About a mighty man they have overlooked  
And spread my philosophy  
Hey man it ain't what you eat it's who's the cook

These are strange days  
The more things change  
The more they stay the same  
Take these blues away  
I pray that tomorrow's a better day

Maybe I should get something pierced  
I bet it hurts but it sure looks fierce  
And I'm just trying not to get crushed  
Lately I think too much  
About all my wasted time  
And all the friends that I left behind  
And all the little girls I once knew  
Who liked to kiss and let me touch

These are strange days  
The more things change  
The more they stay the same  
Take these blues away  
I pray that tomorrow's a better day

Getting shut out  
I feel frustrated  
All the things I like  
Are so outdated  
The world is flying by too fast  
Seems like nothing's ever built to last

Well I took my problems to the board of education  
They Said we can't help you now son  
Because we're going on vacation  
And unless you can grease the wheel  
We don't really care about how you feel  
You see it's all about who you know  
And if you are having trouble letting go

Well then mister you're just shit out of luck  
Cause we don't really give a

These are strange days  
The more things change  
The more they stay the same  
Take these blues away  
I pray that tomorrow's a better day

## **True Companion**

So many years spent waiting  
So many years just holding fast  
To find I've been forgotten  
How much longer can I last  
Some nights when I'm out there singing  
I feel like a stranger in this town  
My regret's a lone companion  
As this world keeps turning 'round

My Daddy he's a good man  
He worked hard all his life  
And all that really mattered  
Was his family and his wife  
He's on the front porch strumming  
His guitar on a summer night  
He is my true companion  
He gave me this life

He is my true companion  
He will always be my friend  
Until the last man left standing  
Well he'll be there to the end

Well my baby she was praying  
That our day would finally come  
And that the light would break through  
And the clouds release the sun  
I can hear her softly sighing  
In our bedroom late at night  
She is my true companion  
With her I share my life

She is my true companion  
She will always be my friend  
Until the last man left standing  
Well she'll be there to the end

They are my true companions  
They will always be my friends  
Until the last man left standing  
They will be there to the end  
They will be there to the end  
They will be there to the end

## **She's A Big Girl Now**

Ginny was married and had a kid by eighteen  
Little Mikey came along when she was nineteen  
By twenty-two she felt like a hundred years old  
Well her husband he never did talk much  
Pushed her around and roughed her up  
His hands were as hard as his heart was cold  
Ginny finally had enough  
She put a little money away  
He came home one day and the kids were gone  
Ginny had run away

She's a big girl now she's a big girl now  
She's a big girl now don't tell her what to do  
She's a big girl now she's a big girl now  
She's a big girl now don't depend on you

Ginny made her way up to boston  
Got her first job in a supermarket  
She worked ten hours a day  
Ringing up groceries on a check out line  
She put her kids in a good little day care  
Hell anything's better than being on welfare  
She was always tired but otherwise doing just fine  
She liked being out on her own  
Ginny had ambition to burn  
She started reading everything she could B find  
There was so much that she wanted to learn

She's a big girl now she's a big girl now  
She's a big girl now don't tell her what to do  
She's a big girl now she's a big girl now  
She's a big girl now don't depend on you

She worked that line week after week  
And there was always this one guy who stopped to speak  
She started looking forward to seeing him  
Caught herself staring at his eyes  
Then one dreary Monday  
He stopped by and asked her out on a Sunday  
Ginny laughed a little bit but then she said alright  
She got a baby sitter for the kids  
And he came by to pick her up  
For the first time in along time she felt beautiful  
And that in itself was just enough

She's a big girl now she's a big girl now  
She's a big girl now don't tell her what to do  
She's a big girl now she's a big girl now  
She's a big girl now don't depend on you  
She's a big girl now she's a big girl now  
You look great tonight Ginny

## Count On You

Well the heart goes directly to the mind  
And the mind goes directly to the eyes  
And the eyes are windows to the soul  
And your eyes they are shining bright  
Like diamond beacons in the night  
And when I look in those eyes baby then I know

I can count on you every day  
Count on you every way  
Count on you I can count on you

There are times when I get a little lost  
There are times when I cannot pay the cost  
There are times when I don't know which way to go  
You sit my down and whisper in my ear  
Though sometimes I don't want to hear  
But you tell me what I need to know

I can count on you every day  
Count on you every way  
Count on you I can count on you

It's another week and we've been working hard  
Don't cut the grass let's forget about the yard  
And just relax on Sunday afternoon  
The kids are gone and we're here all alone  
We got some time until they get back home  
I can't wait until I get my hands on you

I can count on you every day  
Count on you every way  
Count on you I can count on you



## What Gives

I was looking at your picture  
The one where you cut off all your curls  
You always were complicated  
But you always were my girl  
Never thought that you would ever leave me  
I never thought you'd really go  
The older that I get  
Seems like the less I really know

What gives Tell me now  
What gives Help me out  
What gives I want to know  
I want to know I want to know  
What gives

Well I'm stuck here in this traffic  
Just waitin' for the week to end  
Ever since you went away  
Seems like I lost my only friend  
And there's nothing I want to be  
Nowhere I want to go  
Seems like the more that I see  
Well the less I really know

What gives Tell me now  
What gives Help me out  
What gives I want to know  
I want to know I want to know  
What gives

My daddy always told me  
He said son you gotta live your life without regrets  
But daddy I wanna know  
Is this as good as it's going to get  
Maybe I just got to learn  
To sit back and let it all flow  
Seems that the harder that I try  
The less I really know

What gives Tell me now  
What gives Help me out  
What gives I want to know  
I want to know I want to know  
What gives

## **A Silver Spoon**

He's sitting in an easy chair ranting and raving  
About all the politicians and how much he hates them  
Worked hard all his life, sacrificed, and saved  
To see his nest egg go down the drain

Well my Daddy wasn't born with a silver spoon  
Well my Daddy wasn't born with a silver spoon  
He's all balled up  
He got the rich man blues  
Got the rich man blues

We can't afford the house we can't afford the heat  
We can't afford the shoes on his feet  
We can't pay the electric can't pay the rent  
Won't you help me out now Mr. President

Well my Daddy wasn't born with a silver spoon  
Well my Daddy wasn't born with a silver spoon  
He's all balled up  
He got the rich man blues  
Got the rich man blues

He said son when I was just a boy  
I found a union man dead on the tracks  
And someday I'd like to pay  
All those son of a bitches back

Well the price of oil the price of meat  
The price of water the price of wheat  
The price of cable the price of gas  
Well they can all kiss my ass

Well my Daddy wasn't born with a silver spoon  
Well my Daddy wasn't born with a silver spoon  
He's all balled up  
He got the rich man blues

## **The Shape I'm In**

Responsibility, respectability, accountability  
Is killing me  
Well it ain't a crime to dream of a time  
When I was young and foolish and fancy free  
I hate my job the boss is a jerk  
And all I ever do is work work work work  
The walls are closin' in The bills pilin' up  
When will it end I've had enough

No phones no clocks  
Don't ask I won't talk  
No fun no sin  
It's just the shape i am in  
Don't drink don't smoke  
Don't laugh it's no joke  
There's no chance I can't win  
It's just the shape I am in

Meetings and CEOs ripped off by HMOs  
Can't get on the radio  
It's making me mean  
High speed connections fear of infections  
I'm tired of rejections  
What's wrong with me  
It makes a dull boy all work and no play  
Just grinding it out day after day  
The walls closin' in The bills pilin' up  
When will it end I've had enough

No phones no clocks  
Don't ask I won't talk  
No fun no sin  
It's just the shape i am in  
Don't drink don't smoke  
Don't laugh it's no joke  
There's no chance I can't win  
It's just the shape I am in

## Call Him

When I feel I can't go on  
I'm reaching down the end of my rope  
I'm restless and confused  
And I've given up on hope  
Got to call him call Him  
I sit and wonder why  
Nothing ever seems to go right  
I'm slipping into darkness  
I'm searching for the light  
Got to call Him call Him

Well I get up in the morning  
And I do it all again  
And I never tell nobody  
About all the pain I'm in  
Well I keep it deep inside me  
I can taste it in the air  
My motor's always running  
I ain't going nowhere  
Got to call Him call Him

And He will answer  
And He will hear  
And He will help me  
He will I swear  
Got to call Him call Him

Well this night I'm all alone  
Don't want to face tomorrow by myself  
My time is running out  
Is there no one who can help  
Got to call Him call Him  
Then I reach out and try to touch you  
But I stumble then I fall  
Will anyone be there to catch me  
Will there be anyone here at all  
Got to call Him Call Him

And He will answer  
And He will hear  
And He will help me  
He will I swear  
And He will listen  
He will He will come through  
And He will show me  
He'll show me what I must do  
Got to call Him  
Got to call Him  
Got to call Him