

I CAN HEAR THE DEVIL KNOCKING

DON'T YOU KNOW THESE DAYS IT'S THE COLD HARD TRUTH
ALL OUR MONEY GOES TO GUYS IN SUITS
WHO ALWAYS TAKE MORE THAN THEY NEED
DON'T EVEN TRY TO HIDE THEIR GREED

THE RICH GET RICH AND THE POOR STAY POOR
I CAN HEAR THE DEVIL KNOCKING AT MY DOOR
SOMEBODY TELL ME WHO I'M WORKING FOR
I CAN HEAR THE DEVIL KNOCKING AT MY DOOR

THE KIDS ARE WEARING HAND ME DOWN JEANS
THE WIFE IS IN THE KITCHEN COOKING PORK AND BEANS
EVERY TIME WE GO SHOPPING WE CANT AFFORD THE FOOD
NEXT TIME KISS ME BEFORE I GET SCREWED

THE RICH GETS RICH AND THE POOR STAY POOR
I CAN HEAR THE DEVIL KNOCKING AT MY DOOR
SOMEBODY TELL ME WHO I'M WORKING FOR
I CAN HEAR THE DEVIL KNOCKING AT MY DOOR

WHO CARES ABOUT THOSE KIDS

HIS MOM LIKES TO DRINK WHEN HE GETS HOME FROM SCHOOL
LAST NIGHT'S DIRTY DISHES ARE STILL IN THE SINK
MOM'S PASSED OUT ON THE COUCH
WITH THE SHADES DRAWN TIGHT THE TV UP LOUD
STARTS CLEANING UP AND TAKES A LOOK AROUND
WALKS OUT THE DOOR AND THEN HE GOEWS DOWNTOWN

AND TAKES IT OUT IN THE STREETS
GETTING HIGH WITH HIS FRIENDS
WHERE THE LOST BOYS MEET AN THE DEAD END BEGINS
THIS IS WHERE IT ALL ENDS
WHO CARES ABOUT THOSE KIDS

HE NEVER MET HIS DAD HE'S HAD TO WORK SO HARD FOR EVERYTHING
HE'S NEVER HAD GIRLS NEVER THOUGHT HE WAS COOL
THE JOCKS MAD HIS LIFE A LIVING HELL IN THAT OLD SCHOOL

WHEN HE DECIDED THAT HE HAD ENOUGH
WALKED INTO A PAWN SHOP BOUGHT HIMSELF A GUN

AND TOOK IT OUT IN THE STREETS
GETTING HIGH WITH HIS FRIENDS
WHERE THE LOST BOYS MEET AND THE DEAD END BEGINS
THIS IS WHERE IT ALL ENDS
WHO CARES ABOUT THOSE KIDS

NOBODY WANTS TO BE ALONE
EVERYBODY WANT'S A SAFE AND HAPPY HOME
BUT THAT AIN'T WHAT THESE KIDS GOT
SOMEBODY HELP THEM SO OUR CHILDREN ARE NOT

OUT IN THE STREETS GETTING HIGH WITH HER FRIENDS
WHERE THE LOST BOYS MEET AND THE DEAD END BEGINS
THIS IS WHERE IT ALL ENDS
WHO CARES ABOUT THOSE KIDS

JOHN THE REVELATOR

Tell me who's that writin', John the Revelator
Tell me who's that writin', John the Revelator
Tell me who's that writin', John the Revelator
wrote the book of the seven seals

Who's that writin' (John the Revelator)
Who's that writin' (John the Revelator)
Who's that writin' (John the Revelator)
He wrote the book of the seven seals

(O yes, tell me who's that writin') John the Revelator
(Tell me who's that writin') John the Revelator
(Tell me who's that writin') John the Revelator
wrote the book of the seven seals

Look, God walked down the hill one day
Called Adam by his name
And Adam wouldn't answer
'cause he was naked and ashamed

(Tell me who's that writin') John the Revelator
(Tell me who's that writin') John the Revelator
(Tell me who's that writin') John the Revelator
wrote the book of the seven seals

You know Christ had twelve apostels
Three he laid away
He said watch me while I walked
While I go out and prey

Well Christ rose on Easter morning
Mary mother came down to see
He said Go and tell my disciples
to meet me in Galilee

Who's that writin' (John the Revelator)
Who's that writin' (John the Revelator)
Who's that writin' (John the Revelator)
Wrote the book of the seven seals
He wrote the book of the seven seals
Yeah, yes he did

Tell me what I'm shouting (John the Revelator)
Tell me what I'm shouting (John the Revelator)
Tell me what I'm shouting (John the Revelator)
(wrote the book of the seven seals)

SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN

I FLEW HOME TO PENNSYLVANIA WITH A MONKEY ON MY BACK
FRESH FROM MY SECOND TOUR OF DUTY IN THAT SHIT HOLE OF IRAQ
NOW I'M NOT BLAMING ANYBODY AFTER ALL I WAS FREE TO CHOSE
I STARTED DRINKING EVERY NIGHT AND DOING DRUGS
LISTENING TO ROBERT JOHNSON SING HIS BLUES

I TOLD MY WIFE JUST TO LEAVE ME ALONE UNTIL THESE DEMONS ARE ALL GONE
SHE CRIED BABY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME AGAIN
DON'T YOU KNOW YOU ARE FINALLY HOME FROM

SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN

SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN
THAT'S WHERE I'LL WAIT FOR YOU
SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN

AN IRAQI FAMILY IN AN CHEVY CITATION RAN OUR CHECKPOINT IN A FIREFIGHT
AS I PULLED THEIR BODIES FROM THAT BURING WRECK SOMETHING INSIDE ME DIED
I TRIED TO WASH THE BLOOD AWAY BUT I CAN'T ESCAPE THE SMELL
I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO KEEP BECAUSE I SPENT MY TIME IN HELL

PLEASE DON'T ASK ME TO FORGET THAT'S NOT WHAT I NEED
EVERY NIGHT WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES I CAN HEAR THEM SCREAM FROM

SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN
SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN
THAT'S WHERE I'LL WAIT FOR YOU
SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN

THEY SAID THIS ONCE WAS PARADISE WHERE ADAM TOOK AN APPLE FROM EVE
WHO LED HIM INTO TEMPTATION WHERE HE STEPPED ON AN IED
JUST LIKE MY FRIENDS WHO WERE BLOWN APART
IS THIS ALL SOME KIND OF COSMIC MISTAKE
I SWEAR I LEFT THE BEST PART OF ME IN THE GOD FORSAKEN PLACE

I DROVE A MILLION DOLLAR KILLING MACHINE
I WAS A MASTER OF THE WAR
NOW BACK HOME IN THE USA
I HAD TO TAKE A JOB PARKING CARS SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN THAT'S
WHERE I'LL WAIT FOR YOU SOMEWHERE EAST OF EDEN

WHEN CASTRO CAME DOWN FROM THE HILLS

HAVANA 1958 THAT'S WHERE EVERYBODY CAME
SAILED DOWN FROM THE KEYS TWICE A YEAR FOR A BLACK JACK GAME
AT THE HOTEL TROCADERO WE WERE INTRODUCED IN A CROWDED ROOM
LATER THAT NIGHT IN A DRESS SO TIGHT ONE KISS AND I WAS GONE

AND HER HAIR WAS GLEAMING
I STILL BELIEVED IN DREAMING

VIVA THE REVOLUTION BECAUSE THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
SHE WANTED A CONSTITUTION BUT THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR

THERE WOULD BE NO POLITICAL SOLUTION BECAUSE THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
WHEN CASTRO CAME DOWN FROM THE HILLS

IN THE COUNTRY SIDE ON HER PLANTATION THERE WAS SUGAR CANE AND RUM
AT THE NIGHT WE'D DRIVE INTO THE CITY AND ACT LIKE TOMORROW WOULD NEVER COME
FOR PEACE AND JUSTICE TO THE VIRGIN MARY SHE WOULD PRAY
IN THE BALLROOM OF THE CASINO WE DANCED WHILE THE MUSIC PLAYED

AND OUR LIPS WOULD MEET
HER BREATH WAS SO SWEET

WE WERE SO HAPPY BUT THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
WE HAD A LOT OF MONEY BUT HER PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
BATTISTA LOVED THE YANKEES BUT THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
THEN CASTRO CAME DOWN FROM THE HILLS

IT WAS NEW YEAR'S EVE THERE WAS FIGHTING IN THE STREETS AND I WAITED AS LONG AS I COULD
THEN I CAUGHT THE LAST BOAT OUT TO THE KEYS I SHOULD
HAVE SAW IT COMING BECAUSE THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
FIDEL WAS RUTHLESS HE WAS CUNNING AND THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
I TOOK NO PRIDE IN RUNNING BUT THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
WHEN CASTRO CAME DOWN FROM THE HILLS

MY SWEET ELENA SHE OWNS A RESTAURANT IN SOUTH BEACH
SHE'S CLOSE ENOUGH TO TASTE BUT SHE'S SO OUT OF REACH
SOME DAYS I PARK ON THE BOULEVARD AND I WATCHED HER AS SHE COMES AND GOES
AH MY SWEET ANGEL I STILL LOVE HER SO

AND HER HAIR STILL GLEAMS
BUT I DON'T DARE DREAM

WE WERE SO HAPPY BUT THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
SHE DIDN'T COME TO MEET ME LIKE SHE PROMISED AND THE PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
ELENA LOVED HER YANKEE BUT HER PEOPLE WERE SO POOR
WHEN CASTRO CAME DOWN FROM THE HILLS

I STILL LOOK GOOD (FOR SIXTY)

THIS CUTE YOUNG THING WAS EYEING ME UP
SO I STOOD A LITTLE STRAIGHTER AND SUCKED IN MY GUT
SHE CAME UP TO ME WITH A PEN IN HER HAND

SAID CAN I GET AN AUTOGRAPH FOR MY GRANDMA
WELL SHE'S YOUR BIGGEST FAN

THE GIRLS ALL USED TO THINK I WAS SEXY
WELL NOW I JUST LOOK GOOD FOR SIXTY

THE PRESSURES OFF THERE'S NO EXPECTATIONS ANYMORE
AND WHEN I TALKED ABOUT THE GOOD OLD DAYS MY KIDS GET BORED
WELL YOU KNOW I DID IT ALL I GOT NOTHING LEFT TO FEAR
BUT I SURE WISH THIS DAMN OLD HAIR WOULD QUIT GROWING OUT OF MY EARS

NOW I'M LUCKY IF ONCE A MONTH I FEEL FRISKY
BUT I STILL LOOK GOOD FOR SIXTY

I STILL LOOK GOOD (I STILL GOT SOME HAIR)
I STILL LOOK GOOD (BUT BUYER BEWARE)
I STILL LOOK GOOD (I GOT SOME PARTS MISSING)
I STILL LOOK GOOD (OR IN BAD NEED OF REPAIR)

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW THE YEARS GO FLYING BY
WHEN I LOOK AT MY OLD PICTURES I DON'T EVEN RECOGNIZE THAT GUY
I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT WISDOM WOULD COME WITH AGE
BUT NOW I'M AT THE END OF THE BOOK AND I'M AFRAID YO TURN THE PAGE

I USED TO ROCK AND ROLL ALL NIGHT BUT NOW IT'S TOO RISKY
WELL I SURE LOOK GOOD FOR SIXTY

MAGNOLIA

IN THE FOOTHILLS OF OHIO THERE'S A LITTLE ONE STOP LIGHT TOWN
AND A GIRL THAT I KNOW WHO SWEARS THAT IT'S SO THIS PLACE JUST WONT KEEP HER DOWN
SHE ALWAYS WAS SO DIFFERENT SHE NEVER BOTHERED TO FIT IN
SHE READS BY HER LIGHT AND PRAYS EVERY NIGHT TO GOD FOR HER LIFE TO BEGIN
SHE'S GONNA MOVE TO THE CITY AND GET LOST IN A CROWD

MAGNOLIA
I STOPPED BY YOUR HOUSE AND YOUR MOM SAID THAT YOU MOVED AWAY
MAGNOLIA, MAGNOLIA
KEEP CHASING THOSE DREAMS AND I KNOW YOU WILL CATCH THEM SOMEDAY

HER FATHER TOOK TO DRINKING ONE DAY HE JUST DISAPPEARED
DADDY'S GIRL IN THIS COLD HARD WORLD LEFT ALL ALONE WITH HER FEARS
SHE TRACKED HIM TO THE CITY BUT HE DISAPPEARED IN A CROWD

MAGNOLIA, MAGNOLIA
I STOPPED BY YOUR HOUSE AND YOUR MOM SAID THAT YOU MOVED AWAY
MAGNOLIA, MAGNOLIA
KEEP CHASING THOSE DREAMS AND I KNOW YOU WILL CATCH THEM SOMEDAY

SHE TOLD ME SOME DAY IT JUST AIN'T WORTH IT FOR HER TO GET OUT OF BED
AND THAT SHE WOULD BEG STEAL OR BORROW TO STOP ALL THE NOISE IN HER HEAD
NOW IT'S RAINING IN OHIO I'M STILL STUCK IN THIS ONE HORSE TOWN
I SPEND MY TIME WALKING BECAUSE THERE AINT NO USE TALKING
TO NO ONE SINCE YOUR NOT AROUND
MAYBE I'LL FOLLOW YOU TO THE CITY AND FIND YOU IN A CROWD

MAGNOLIA, MAGNOLIA
I STOPPED BY YOUR HOUSE AND YOUR MOM SAID THAT YOU MOVED AWAY
MAGNOLIA, MAGNOLIA
KEEP CHASING THOSE DREAMS AND I KNOW YOU WILL CATCH THEM SOMEDAY

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

You can dance-every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye,let him hold you tight
You can smile-every smile for the man
Who held your hand neath the pale moon light
But don't forget who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me

Oh I know that the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to anyone
But don't forget who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me

Baby don't you know I love you so
Can't you feel it when we touch
I will never, never let you go
I love you oh so much

You can dance, go and carry on
Till the night is gone

And it's time to go
If he asks if you're all alone
Can he walk you home, you must tell him no
'Cause don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
Save the last dance for me

Oh I know that the music's fine
Like sparklin' wine, go and have your fun
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to anyone

And don't forget who's takin' you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darling, save the last dance for me

So don't forget who's taking you home
Or in whose arms you're gonna be
So darling, Save the last dance for me

Oh baby won't you save the last dance for me
Oh baby won't you promise that you'll save,
The last dance for me
Save the last dance, the very last dance for me.

I WAS BORN TO ROCK

DADDY DADDY I WAS BORN TO ROCK
AND WHEN I DO I REALLY BLOW MY TOP
FROM EARLY IN THE MORNING ALL AROUND THE CLOCK
I'M SHAKE SHAKIN' WHAT I GOT
IT FEELS GOOD I DON'T WANT TO STOP
DADDY DADDY I WAS BORN TO ROCK

TIRED TRADING MY GUTAIR FOR A NINE TO FIVE
BUT IT LET ME FEELING MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE
I GOT UP EVERY MORNING AT THE BREAK OF DAY
I WAS WORK WORK WORKIN' MY LIFE AWAY
DRESSED UP IN A TIE AND I MONKEY SUIT
I COULDN'T WAIT FOR FRIDAY NIGHT TO WAIT FOR FRIDAY NIGHT TO CUT IT LOOSE

DADDY DADDY I WAS BORN TO ROCK
AND WHEN I DO I REALLY BLOW MY TOP
FROM EARLY IN THE MORNING ALL AROUND THE CLOCK
I'M SHAKE SHAKE SHAKIN' WHAT I GOT
IT FEELS SO GOOD I DON'T WANT TO STOP
DADDY DADDY I WAS BORN TO ROCK

WHY DON'T YOU GET A REAL JOB MY FRIENDS ALL USED TO SAY
INSTEAD OF JUST ROCKIN' YOUR LIFE AWAY
I PLUG IN MY GUITAR AND TURN IT UP TO TEN
AND I COME BACK TOMORROW NIGHT AND DO IT ALL AGAIN
I TRIED TO QUIT BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW
GOOD GOSH ALMIGHTY IT'S TOO LATE NOW

DADDY DADDY I WAS BORN TO ROCK
AND WHEN I DO I REALLY BLOW MY TOP
FROM EARLY IN THE MORNING ALL AROUND THE CLOCK
I'M SHAKE SHAKE SHAKIN' WHAT I GOT
IT FEELS GOOD I DON'T WANT TO STOP
DADDY DADDY I WAS BORN TO ROCK

PRICES GOING UP

PRICES GOING UP
PRICES GOING UP
AND THAT'S A FACT
I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD I'VE BEEN BUSTING MY BUTT
I'VE BEEN BREAKING MY BACK

I CAN'T AFFORD THE GAS
I CAN'T AFFORD THE LIGHTS
I CAN'T AFFORD THE BREAD
IT'S GETTING HARDER THESE DAYS FOR AN HONEST MAN TO KEEP HIS FAMILY FED
THAT'S WHAT I SAID

PRICES GOING UP
PRICES GOING UP
AND THAT'S A FACT
I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD BUSTING MY BUTT
I'VE BEEN BREAKING MY BACK

HEY THERE MR. SENATOR MR. REPRESENTATIVE MR. POLITICIAN MAN
WHY DO YOU SHUT US OUT WHY DO YOU TURN YOUR BACK
WHY WON'T YOU LEND A HELPING HAND
WHY DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND

PRICES GOING UP

PRICES GOING UP
AND THAT'S A FACT
I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD BUSTING MY BUTT
I'VE BEEN BREAKING MY BACK

I'M GONNA BITCH I'M GONNA MOAN I'M GONNA COMPLIAN
WELL THE PRICES ARE GOING UP THEY'RE GOING THOUGH THE ROOF AND I GET PAID THE SAME
AIN'T IT A CRYING SHAME

PRICES GOING UP
PRICES GOING
AND THAT'S A FACT
I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD BUSTING MY BUTT
I'VE BEEN BREAKING MY BACK

CHANGING OF THE GUARD

A FRIEND OF MINE STILL CLINGS TO HIS OLD VINYL
HE SAYS HE JUST LIKES THE WAY IT SOUNDS
HE TOLD ME THAT I CAN TAKE MY NEW COMPUTER AND DIG A HOLE
AND THROW IT IN THE GROUND

YOU GOT TO LEARN TO ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES
OR COLLAPES JUST LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS
OPEN UP YOUR EYES SEE IT COMING
THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGING OF THE GUARD

HE DRINKS A BEER AND ROOTS FOR THE HOME TEAM
BUT THEY'VE BEEN LOSING SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHEN
WE USED TO BE THE CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD
BUT THIS IS NOW AND THAT WAS THEN

YOU GOT TO LEARN ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES
OR COLLAPES JUST LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS
OPEN UP YOUR EYES SEE IT COMING
THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGING OF THE GUARD

CAN'T STOP THE WORLD FROM TURNING
CAN'T PRETEND IT STAYS THE SAME
TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE

WE'RE GETTING TRIED OF LIVING IN THESE DARK DAYS
A CHANGE IS COMING JUST AROUND THE BEND
BELIEVE IN HOPE BELIEVE IN FORGIVENESS
A LIGHT IS SINNING LIKE A LONG LOST FRIEND

YOU GOT TO LEARN TO ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES
OR COLLAPSE JUST LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS
OPEN UP YOUR EYES SEE IT COMING
THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGING OF THE GUARD

CAN'T STOP THE WORLD FROM TURNING
CAN'T PRETEND IT STAYS THE SAME
TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE

THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

JACKIE STARTED CRYING I GUESS HE MISSES HIS MOM
NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE BUT IT DON'T SEEM LIKE FUN
PUT YOUR CRAYONS AWAY KIDS THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE
BEHAVE OUR SCHEDULE IS FULL
WELCOME TO THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

LABOUR DAY'S OVER IT'S EARLY TO BED
TURN OFF THE TV MY DADDY SAID
BUT HOW CAN I SLEEP WITH THESE THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD
SOMETIMES IT ALL SEEMED SO CRUEL
WORRIED ABOUT THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

MY STOMACH IS TURNING MY NERVES ARE A WRECK
I HOPE THE NEW TEACHER'S NOT A PAIN IN MY NECK
ANOTHER WHOLE YEAR IS TOO MUCH TO TAKE
WHY DO THEY HAVE ALL THOSE RULES
WELCOME TO THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

NOW I GOT A GUITAR AND I GAVE UP ON SPORTS
RUDY GOT AN ID AND HE BUYS US ALL QUARTS
CHEYRL GOT SUSPENDED HER SKIRT WAS TOO SHORT
GROW MY HAIR AND TRY TO ACT COOL
WELCOME TO THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

MY STOMACH IS TURNING MY NERVES ARE A WRECK
SITTING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT DESK
I HOPE MY STUDENTS AREN'T A PAIN IN MY NECK
PAY ATTENTION CLASS HERE ARE MY RULES
WELCOME TO THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL