LEITMOTIF (Medley) Being Your Baby

Every single <u>night</u> When I turned out the <u>light</u> I always dreamed of being your baby

Only in Dreams

Take my heart to the junkyard It ain't no use to me

Thinking Love is Real Fine, fine wine glasses <u>clinking</u> Fine does the journey of love make you <u>feel</u> Before you <u>depart</u> You'll mortgage your <u>heart</u> Thinking love is <u>real</u> Thinking love is <u>real</u> Thinking love is <u>real</u>

Spring and Fall

As your poor heart grows <u>older</u> It comes to such sights <u>colder</u> By and by nor spare a <u>sigh</u> Such sights <u>colder</u> Worlds of <u>leaf</u>meal <u>lie</u> And yet you'll <u>weep</u> and know <u>why</u>

There's a Place

There's a place I would like to <u>be</u> A A place just right for <u>me</u> A Where you hear the stir of <u>leaves</u> B Up in the mesquite <u>trees</u> B And in the diamond <u>sky</u> C The coyote's <u>cry</u> C Is riding on the <u>breeze</u> B

Magdalene When you're gone <u>forevermore</u> A The sun shines as <u>before</u> A And the grass on the hill grows green

Wine on the Desert

Gone is all the love that we once knew Gone are all the days we used to know If you lay your love to rest, I'll <u>bury mine</u> A As I sit and sip my <u>cherry wine</u> A

Lorelei!

I'm giving up these lonely days forever

Though people say I'm gonna wind up blue Everybody tells me I'm just another guy And I will never make you love me It's just my turn to <u>cry</u> But there's a part of this town I know you've never seen And there's a part of your heart you don't even <u>know</u> is <u>there</u> Let me <u>show</u> you <u>where</u> Oh, Lorelei, I know I, I, <u>I</u> Could make you love me if you'd only let me <u>try</u>

Dreams at Night

I used to be able to hear a kind of music When there was nobody <u>there</u> I'd simply listen to the <u>air</u> And I'd hear my own music <u>hall</u> Though I knew there was nothing there at <u>all</u> But I can't hear it anymore The years have passed away And the only time I hear it Is in dreams, in dreams, in dreams, at night

Sunday

Sunday, you've got it in spades over every other <u>day</u> 'Cause you were meant to laze <u>away</u> And every Sunday rain or <u>shine</u> I always spend my <u>time</u> Kicking back in Mulligan's craft beer brewery and <u>saloon</u> Listening to my honey <u>croon</u> Forgetting all my troubles They can't touch me Whiling away the <u>afternoon</u>

Trail West

Instrumental/No lyrics END OF THE LEITMOTIF MEDLEY

WINE ON THE DESERT

Instrumental/No lyrics

ALL FOR THE LOVE OF CORINA

When I was twenty-<u>one</u> My life had just <u>begun</u> And I met a girl named Corina And nothing I could do And nothing I could say Would ever be enough for me to win her heart And so it came to <u>be</u> Nothing meant a thing to <u>me</u> Nothing but the love of Corina

And everything I'd <u>do</u> Every breath I <u>drew</u> Was all for the love of Corina And I came to <u>see</u> I'd never be <u>free</u> Free from the misery of my love

'Cause nothing I could do And nothing I could say Would ever win the heart of beautiful Corina

Please tell <u>everyone</u> Any evil I have <u>done</u> Was all for the love of Corina

'Cause nothing I could do And nothing I could say Would ever win the heart of beautiful Corina And so it came to <u>be</u> Nothing meant a thing to <u>me</u> Nothing but the love of Corina

NEVERMORE TO BE

When the leaves turn gray in <u>September</u> A And the winter is riding on the <u>breeze</u> B I think of days gone by and I <u>remember</u> A All the people lost and gone from <u>me</u> B

I think of everybody nevermore to <u>be</u> It soon will be the same for <u>me</u> I talk to everybody nevermore to <u>be</u> They only hear me in my dreams

They say the western sky goes on <u>forever</u> A But there's no sky wider than a person's <u>eyes</u> B And in dreams they all can be <u>together</u> A Cause in your dreams nobody ever <u>dies</u> B

There's nothing left of nothing Outside my <u>memory</u> And there'll soon be nothing left for <u>me</u> So keep your eyes wide open And your fancy <u>free</u> And I hope that you will think of <u>me</u>

When the wind blows over the <u>prairie</u> A And the wicked winter chill <u>begins</u> B And it seems there's nothing left you haven't <u>buried</u> A And life's a game nobody ever wins B Think of all the people nevermore to be

EVERY WORD THEY SAID

I took your side, Baby When they said you'd been <u>untrue</u> And when they said it wasn't once and it wasn't twice And it wasn't one guy and it wasn't <u>two</u>.

Strange are the worlds we <u>find</u> Sometimes we live in them blind to every <u>sign</u>

Callow, guileless, and green They all said was <u>I</u> When I wouldn't sully my trust in you Or admit that the end was <u>nigh</u>

They said that I was <u>blind</u> Never to see a <u>sign</u>. I ran to you, Baby to tell you all the <u>lies</u> That you would <u>dismiss</u> with a laugh and a <u>kiss</u> As I looked into your <u>eyes</u>

They said that I was <u>blind</u> Never to see a <u>sign</u> When I looked in your eyes Every word they said I <u>knew</u> Was <u>true</u>

PAINT MY BLUE SKIES GRAY

Good-bye Darlin Farewell to the wind All those long <u>days through</u> You <u>knew</u> just what to <u>say</u> You <u>knew</u> just what to <u>do</u> To make me give away my heart to <u>you</u>

There's dust on the breeze Dust in my <u>eyes</u> And a storm full of rain on the <u>way</u>

You <u>knew</u> just what to <u>do</u> You <u>knew</u> just what to <u>say</u> To paint my blue skies <u>gray</u>

Blind is the faith of a fool When a young girl <u>sighs</u> and turns <u>away</u>

And all those long days <u>through</u> I never <u>knew</u> you'd <u>stray</u> And paint my blue skies <u>gray</u> Good-bye, good-bye, darlin'

SHACK BY THE SEA

A rich man may live in <u>luxury</u> But still I know he'd wish that he were <u>me</u> 'Cause I'm living slow And I'm living <u>free</u> In my shack by the <u>sea</u>

I can hear the sea birds <u>call</u> The evening tide rises and <u>falls</u> And I can taste that ocean <u>breeze</u> In my shack by the <u>sea</u>

I don't have money But I've got the <u>sun</u> on <u>me</u> So won't you <u>come</u> along and <u>see</u>?

And you can taste that ocean <u>breeze</u> In my shack by the <u>sea</u>

NOTHING IN THE WIND

There's an old refrain It says the wind blows far and <u>near</u> And I know I know nothing Though there's nothing In the sound of wind That I can't <u>hear</u>

In the summer here there's a heat You can't believe is <u>real</u> And I know I know nothing Though there's nothing in the summer heat That I can't <u>feel</u>

When you get to town, you'll have a <u>beer</u> with me Think you'll find the <u>mirror's</u> been playing a trick on <u>me</u> Gone are all the <u>days</u> When our hearts were young and <u>gay</u> Seems all our summer dreams The autumn steals <u>away</u>

And when the stars shine on the lane And the sun shines down on <u>me</u> I know I know nothing Though there's nothing they can shine upon That I can't <u>see</u>

DOWN THE CANYON

Nighttime down in the canyon Can't think of a better place that I could be Looks like somebody painted the sky with diamonds And there's a ring somebody drew around the <u>moon</u> Gonna leave this old old old old trail <u>soon</u> Nothing left but my memories And a brand-new <u>tune</u>

Dreams and reality Seem an awful lot alike to me And dreams are the only thing that keep me going Just dreams and the sound of my <u>guitar</u> Following the light of the old old old old pole <u>star</u> Never ever do you wonder where you <u>are</u>

Dreams and reality Seem an awful lot alike to me And dreams are the only thing that keep me going Just dreams and the sound of my guitar

UNDERNEATH THE COTTONWOOD TREES

There's a place that only used to be Where the sun was always shining through the <u>leaves</u> And there you'd walk along Listening to the <u>breeze</u> And if I thought someone could hear me, I think I'd say <u>please</u> Let me wander once again underneath the cottonwood <u>trees</u>

SUNDAY TAP DANCE

Oh, I just hate <u>Monday</u> I used to hate <u>Sunday</u> too Treading through my <u>sorrow</u> Dreading the <u>morrow</u> Crying in my favorite <u>brew</u> Now I do something <u>new</u>

Sunday won't find me <u>Wringing my hands in gloom</u> 'Cause I'm gonna be <u>singing</u> A <u>brand</u> new <u>tune</u> And pretty <u>soon</u> I'll forget about my troubles Forget about my cares And while away the <u>afternoon</u>

ONLY IN DREAMS

When the stars are shining in the sky I dream a dream or <u>two</u> I wake to see a sky above so <u>blue</u> And think of how things used to be

When our love was <u>new</u>

Just when you think all is done Is when your heart grows weary No vision of myself I ever would <u>foresee</u> Dreaming <u>of</u> a faded <u>love</u> Never<u>more</u> to <u>be</u>

Every time I take you in my arms And I hold you <u>tight</u> It's only in dreams Only in dreams Only in dreams at <u>night</u> **LULLABY WITH THE STARS** Looks like the brightness in the sky

Has done its <u>fading</u> And we'll no longer say The light of day is <u>ours</u> But when you dream They're out there <u>waiting</u> The <u>stars</u> Those shining <u>stars</u>

Don't worry tonight Your dreams can find their way <u>home</u> Looks like tonight They're out looking For a place to <u>roam</u> With the stars Those shining stars

Don't fear the darkness Because the darkness of the night Will lead you To the light of tomorrow

Just close your eyes You've got the stars Waiting out <u>yonder</u> Looks like tonight You'll find a place For your dreams to <u>wander</u> With the stars Those shining stars

Don't fear the darkness Because the darkness of the night Will lead you To the light of tomorrow

Don't ever forget You've got the stars Waiting out <u>yonder</u> And you will always find a place For your dreams to <u>wander</u> With the stars Those shining stars

Dreams at Night ORIGINAL LYRICS NOT ALL ON THE ALBUM

There are so many things That only I remember Things that I look back upon I find to my surprise are gone And the things I thought would ever remain Washed away in the winter rain. And can't see them anymore The years have passed away And the only time I see them Is in dreams at night I used to be able to hear a kind of music When there was nobody there I'd simply listen to the air And I'd hear my own music hall Though I knew there was nothing there at all But I can't hear it anymore The years have passed away And the only time I hear it Is in dreams at night

Once I had a lonely heart To be with ever after And I went to her all the time Her hopes and dreams were just like mine And I knew her in every way It seems like only yesterday But I don't know her anymore The years have passed away And the only time see her Is in dreams at night

When I was just a boy There were people all around me We'd swim in the lake. I had some toys The good times seemed to surround me But the people I thought would ever remain Walked away in the winter rain. And can't see them anymore

The years have passed away And the only time I see them

Is in dreams at night