

**Grundles and Trinkets**

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Gonna hang up my grungy blues  
Gonna shine up my new boots  
Gonna pack up the bus and hit the road  
Right on back to you

Been days on the road singing these tunes  
And I know just what to do  
Pack up the bus and hit the road  
Right on back to you

We got grundles and trinkets  
And miles and miles of road  
Grundles and trinkets  
Everywhere we go

Got some shining stars above us  
As we head on west to east  
Got some songs and stories to keep us  
On this moveable feast

Got mountains and haybails  
Passing my windshield view  
Got highways and byways  
Takin' me back to you

We got grundles and trinkets  
And miles and miles of road  
Grundles and trinkets  
Everywhere we go

**border town****tom richter © 2007**

down here on this little old planet earth  
stuck somewhere between the cycle of death and birth  
i've got a white picket fence life if anybody cares to know  
i like to sit in my backyard with my double barrel muzzle load  
trouble's brewing brewing in this border town  
storms a' comin' lightning's gonna crack on down  
thunder rollin' rollin' in behind the light  
rain is sweeping sweeping up the dirty night

we've got a situation gone from bad to worse  
we've got the neo-con bubbles beginning to burst  
we're out in the middle of someone else's history  
what about the border towns in the land of the free  
trouble's brewing brewing in this border town  
storms a' comin' lightning's gonna crack on down  
thunder rollin' rollin' in behind the light  
rain is sweeping sweeping up the dirty night

just thinking about the condition of the human race  
more or less thus and so it's a big disgrace  
what they've done to the planet alone gives you pause to think  
what's done in the name of religion is beginning to stink  
trouble's brewing brewing in this border town  
storms a' comin' lightning's gonna crack on down  
thunder rollin' rollin' in behind the light  
rain is sweeping sweeping up the dirty night

**Lazy Moon**

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I walked on down to the Lazy Moon  
I sat on down right next to you  
I ordered up my usual brew  
And we talked

We looked up to the Breaking news  
Another storm gonna come on through  
Wasn't much that we could do  
So we watched

The on the tube came that Nancy Grace  
It wasn't good, you could tell by her face  
A boy was lost and couldn't be found  
And we worried

How do we turn off the bad news?  
How do we make it go away?  
It's one of life's great mysteries  
We just can't figure out

They switched the channel to that "24"  
Agent Jack was averting world war  
We held our breath and watched some more  
All in suspense

I ask everyone why we've got to choose  
Endless pain or endless strife  
Why not give it all a break  
And just talk

**I'm the Dog**

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She likes to lick my face when I'm sleeping  
She likes to kick up the mud in the driving rain  
She likes to go outside when it's way below zero  
Makes you wonder just who has who trained

But loving you is just as easy  
As falling off a log  
As long as I can still remember  
That you're the human and I'm the dog

I can't come home from work like a normal person  
She knocks me off the porch when I open the door  
She runs out back to do her business  
It looks like business is pretty good for sure

But loving you is just as easy  
As falling off a log  
As long as I can still remember  
That you're the human and I'm the dog

She wanders away while I'm whistlin' and callin'  
Some interesting scent must've shut down her brain  
She's off like a shot when she hears the neighbor  
Meanwhile I'm still standing in the freezing rain

But loving you is just as easy  
As falling off a log  
As long as I can still remember  
That you're the human and I'm the dog

She likes to lick my face when I'm sleeping  
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**Lifty Larry**

© 2006 – Brian Goetz

Larry's working the lift line  
He's loadin' them up on the chairs  
30 years, having the best job  
Out on Supreme

He started out, working the tows  
Spent a year or two grooming the slopes  
Worked his way up through the mountain  
'til he hit on Supreme

The best days have the new snow  
And Larry gets up to go  
First one up for some fresh tracks  
Out on Supreme

Larry knows he's got it made  
Being able to spend his days  
30 years working the best job  
Out on Supreme

**Kiss You Goodnight**

© 2007 Tom Richter

Two good hearts beating in perfect time  
In perfect rhythm in perfect rhyme  
We're making love so that love will never fade  
We're making love like no love was ever made

Let me shut the door  
Let me turn down the light  
Let me take you by the hand and  
Kiss you goodnight

Keep growing closer together all the time  
After twenty years it's good to see the light still shine  
In February with my February bride  
Let's take this love for a long slow ride

Let me shut the door  
Let me turn down the light  
Let me take you by the hand and  
Kiss you goodnight

Can't wait to live with you another twenty years  
Can't wait to share with you the laughter and the tears  
Let the time go easy let the time go slow  
Let the lake spill over let the river flow

Let me shut the door  
Let me turn down the light  
Let me take you by the hand and  
Kiss you goodnight

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Kiss you goodnight

**The Organic Fringe**

© 2007 – Brian F. Goetz

Gonna Take You out  
Take a walk about  
Touch the ground and the dirt

Out on the Organic Fringe  
Out on the Organic  
The Organic Fringe

Had enough of the digital  
When analog's just fine  
Take a break from the bits and pieces

Out on the Organic....

Gonna get off the grid  
Gonna unplug my wireless  
Gonna take my sweet time

Out on the Organic....

Gonna Take You out  
Take a walk about  
Touch the ground and the dirt

Out on the Organic....

**Half Moon Hill**

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If I had it to do all over again  
I would find you anywhere in this whole wide world  
There would be no more beautiful smile full of curls  
If I had it to do all over again

I would give you the gifts that I could give  
I can't give you back your heart that's not possible now  
I can't make you love me I can only show you how  
I would give you the gifts that I could give

I would muster all the magic I could find  
If I only knew then what I don't know now  
I would make the same mistakes I made last time around  
I would muster all the magic I could find

I would build you a house on Half Moon Hill  
In that old growth stand of maple and fir  
If I could only be your house carpenter  
I would build you a house on Half Moon Hill

If I had it to do all over again  
I would find you anywhere in this whole wide world  
There would be no more beautiful smile full of curls  
If I had it to do all over again

- Sidewalk Tom Richter is the driver - He's been singing, playing, writing and recording music since the 70's. He adds most of the "trinkets."
- Chunkabilly Brian Goetz is the mechanic - He's the one that got under the hood for this project, mixing and fixing things after they made their way from analog to digital.
- Buster and Rosie guarded the door.
- Chili and Lentil powered the bus.
- Big Rock took the picture.
- Philip Goetz (abtechno.com) provided technical support
- Dan Mathis (transitmusicgroup.com) did the cover artwork
- Instruments included acoustic guitar, parlor guitar, the Tierneycaster "tone 45", baritone, piano, bass, dulcimer, mandolin, harmonica, drums, cajun and shakers.
- Recorded at The Landfill and The Woodshed
- Thanks to Peggy, Haley, Clancey and Kelly for putting up with the mess.

[www.Chunkabillymusic.com](http://www.Chunkabillymusic.com)