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more information @ www.TheSidewalkBoys.com

A Chunkabillymusic production

www.Chunkabillymusic.com

Happy Boy © **Brian F. Goetz**

Give him a six pack
And hand him his six string
And give him a boat... to set sail
Pretty soon, don't you know... you'll have a Happy Boy
Yeah, A Happy Boy

Give him some new snow
Some real deep powder
And hand him a new... set of skis
Pretty soon, don't you know... you'll have a Happy Boy
Yeah, A Happy Boy

Hand him a ticket
Right in the front row
And give him a ride... to the show
Pretty soon, don't you know... you'll have a Happy Boy
Yeah, A Happy Boy

Life Takes A Turn
Every thing that you learn
Is to try and find the joy
In each and every day..... Then, you'll be

A Happy Boy
Yeah, A Happy Boy
You'll be a Happy Boy
Yeah, A Happy Boy
Ahhh Ohhhh... Ahhhh..... Ahhh Ohhhh... Ahhhh.....

Long Train © **Tom Richter**

Thought I saw that long train coming on
Thought I saw that long train coming on
Tomorrow is a long time, yesterday is gone
Thought I saw that long train coming on

I can hear that long train in the night
I can hear that long train rolling through the night
I lay down the long rail, lay down the cross tie
I can hear that long train in the night

I rode that long train down the line
I rode that long train down the line
One pocket diamonds, one pocket dust
I rode that long train down the line

Smoke from that long train black as coal
Smoke from that long train black as coal
Dug until that mountain was nothing but a hole
Smoke from that long train black as coal

Long train crosses over highway nine
Long train crosses over highway nine
Counting the cars just to pass the precious time
Long train crosses over highway nine

Good Day © **Brian F. Goetz**

Sometimes you just sit around and stare
Sometimes you just don't care
Read the paper, Headlines of blues
Go to work, you just wanna snooze

But I'm gonna have a good day today
Yes, I'm gonna have a good ole day
I don't care what you say
I'm gonna have a good, day, today.....

Sometimes things just don't go your way
You feel all lost and tossed astray
Everything just keeps getting tough
Makes you want to just give it all up

But I'm gonna have a good day today
Yes, I'm gonna have a good ole day
I don't care what you say
I'm gonna have a good, day, today.....

Sometimes you don't have a plan
You live your life a flash in the pan
So why don't you just take this advice
Give it a shot maybe once or twice

You're gonna have a good day today
Yes, you're gonna have a good ole day
Just don't care what they say
You're gonna have a good, day, today.....

Hell To Pay © **Tom Richter**

All I wanted was to ring your bell
You put me on the payment plan from hell
There's hell to pay, there's hell to pay
All I wanted was a bit of love and now there's hell to pay

I left the toilet seat up again the other day
Women got together and now there's hell to pay
There's hell to pay, there's hell to pay
Every time the women get together there's hell to pay

A dozen warm cookies sitting out on a tray
Now there's only nine and I've got nothing to say but
There's hell to pay, there's hell to pay
Now there's only nine cookies and there's hell to pay

You're doing it again no matter what I say
As if you haven't learned that there's hell to pay
There's hell to pay, there's hell to pay
It's as if you haven't learned that there's hell to pay

Adaline

© Brian F. Goetz

I woke up ... You were gone
I don't know ... what went wrong
I worked up ... this ole' tune
Hopin' you'd ... come back real soon

Adaline.... Adaline...
Won't you ... adaline ... to this song ...
Adaline

Now you know ... times are tough
And you know ... life is rough
But can you ... top my pain
By adding ... a new refrain

Adaline.... Adaline...
Won't you ... adaline ... to this song ...
Adaline

Everyday Miracles

© Tom Richter

An apple fell on my head today and it got me to thinking
A big branch cracked my skull and that got me to drinking
I took that hair-pin turn up on two wheels when I was trying to get away
I left the skid marks, yes it's true, but I wanted you to stay

I don't know how I survived when my glass was half empty
When my glass was half full
Still don't know if I can survive
Many more of these everyday miracles

I would rather be walking in the woods than stuck behind the wheel
Live by the timber and die by the timber, instead of so much steel
The rustle of leaves under footfall in this Adirondack night
The murmur of water falling somewhere under a heavy blanket of startlight

I don't know how I survived when my glass was half empty
When my glass was half full
Still don't know if I can survive
Many more of these everyday miracles

Every morning I look in the mirror and my father looks back at me
It's easy to see that this old face never fell too far from the tree
That grew straight up out of fertile ground five miles from Evans Mills
Just like that old grain bin, my life was being filled

I don't know how I survived when my glass was half empty
When my glass was half full
Still don't know if I can survive
Many more of these everyday miracles

An apple fell on my head today and it got me to thinking
A big branch cracked my skull and that got me to drinking
I took that hair-pin turn up on two wheels when I was trying to get away
I left the skid marks, yes it's true, but I wanted you to stay

I don't know how I survived....

Headin Down the Line © Brian F Goetz

We took off and we walked away, You put your hand in mine
We headed down the road aways, We headed down the line
Not a care in the world, Not a care for the time
We're out here on our own, We're feeling mighty fine

Headin down the road
Headin down the line
Headin down the road
Got your hand in mine

Then we woke up to a new day, The clouds had just rolled in
The paper had some bad news, About a storm comin in
They said it'd be a bad one, They said to be prepared
So we hunkered down and waited, Like so many times before

Headin down the road
Headin down the line
Headin down the road
Got your hand in mine

Then it all went past us, Like all the times before
Those wicked winds were blowin, They were knockin on our door
But we kept ourselves together, By standin side by side
We held on through those troubles, And watched the storm subside

Headin down the road....

Simple Life © Tom Richter

Whatever happened to my simple life
Whatever happened to my simple life
I lost it like my old jackknife
Whatever happened to my simple life

One of these days it's gonna rain like hell
One of these days it's gonna rain like hell
All souls washed down into the well
One of these days it's gonna rain like hell

Old Jackie Tar was a friend of mine
Old Jackie Tar was a friend of mine
All those old stories are frozen in time
Old Jackie Tar was a friend of mine

You pull me in and you hold me tight
You pull me in and you hold me tight
Just like that old lighthouse sweeps up the night
You pull me in and you hold me tight

Whatever happened to my simple life
Whatever happened to my simple life
I lost it like my old jackknife
Whatever happened to my simple life

The Everyday Buffet © Brian F. Goetz

Some days you have a fresh start
Some days are just pulled apart
Some times you reach for the stars
Some times they're just too far

Hey, Hey, Hey
Hey, Hey, Hey
Take a trip..... To the Everyday...
Buffet

Some times you feel like you'll take off
Some times you feel like you'll fly
Other times your feet are on the ground
You're no where near the sky

Hey, Hey, Hey
Hey, Hey, Hey
Take a trip..... To the Everyday...
Buffet

Some days you get what you want
Some days you have all you need
Those days you reach all your goals
Are really fine indeed

Hey, Hey, Hey
Hey, Hey, Hey
Take a trip..... To the Everyday...
Buffet

Sidewalk 1

Contributed by The Sidewalk Boys
Thursday, 16 February 2006



Sidewalk 2

Contributed by The Sidewalk Boys
Thursday, 16 February 2006

