

## 1. Down Today.

Landscape sure is pretty  
when no one needs a cure  
but I got a trouble gamblin  
and a woman that ain't sure  
down today and low down all night long

Things been up and down  
they been up and down the bend  
I can't baby sit no feelings  
but I sure can be a friend  
down today and low down all night long

people who confuse me and just  
want to bring me down  
can just go on forever without me  
hanging around  
down today and low down all night long

wonder why I never fit into this crowd  
because I'm still waiting to say "look who's laughing now"  
down today and low down all night long

You can't mold me into something that you know I just ain't  
some people say I'm crazy - some say that I'm a saint  
down today and low down all night long

Get out your dictionaries and look beside my name - there ain't no definition any smart  
ass ever claimed  
down today and low down all night long  
down today and low down all night long

## 2. Train a Comin

Train a comin down the track  
I wish I had my baby back  
Train a comin skies turned black  
listen to the whistle of her big smokestack  
workin for a dollar a day  
diggin with the rhythm of that drivin train  
hear the iron horse clickety clack  
I wish I had my baby back  
wish I had my baby back.

Wish I heard my baby say  
you can keep me happy with your dollar a day  
I won't leave if you won't stay  
I'll stand by my man anyway  
I told her I'd move down the line  
looking for a shovel just to ease my mind  
and I can dig my life away  
cause I know how to work but I ain't learned to play  
standing there digging for a dollar a day.

I look back at setting suns  
thinking back to all I'd done  
I see her sad face riding high  
and there ain't a day that I don't die  
Nowhere can my baby be  
that ain't the place I'm meant to be  
there ain't nothing sadder than the whistle stack  
singing I wish I had my baby back  
I wish I had my baby back

Train a coming down the track  
I wish I had my baby back

### **3. Countin the Miles**

She's got a hole in her heart that keeps growing out everyday  
and the money's rolling in but inside it ain't turning that way  
she's got dreams to be destiny's child  
but there ain't no fun in diggin when you're running wild  
and there's a soft cold promise that is whispered at the end of the day.

She's got two fat children and she just can't afford to eat.  
and there's a catwalk waiting everytime that she hits the street.  
and the whistles ain't paying her spiritual bills  
and she's living on wits and empty thrills  
and there ain't a future coming there's a past chained onto her feet

and she's counting the miles - counting the miles  
wearing down the edges of her wheels  
counting the miles - and the bigger her pride  
is the better and the worse that she feels.

She's got two stops to go and then she's back on her own  
drowning her trouble and looking to be solid gone

and the man ain't sent her no cheque  
she's been getting good at saying "hey what the heck  
there ain't a grease money who is gonna take me on no more."

she's gonna get straight cause there just ain't no other way  
there's just hell on earth for the people who just don't pay  
she's got a busted down 89 cherokee  
and she's bought a little gas and she says to me  
"honey you know I'm sick of just running away".

#### **4. Deal With It Tomorrow**

I'm homing in on a scrap it seems all my patience is gone  
She's gonna let me go and I'm tying one on  
Everyday I see her and she sings me the blues  
I can't stand to imagine anyone In my shoes  
if she's driving, I'm drinking - turn out the light  
and deal with it tomorrow like we did last night.

She's hellbound to perfection getting low on my cash  
she knows how to style me when I'm letting her crash  
lights go red and I run right through  
she's drunk on my rye and I'm singing the blues  
well I think she assumes I ain't burning too bright  
deal with it tomorrow like we did last night.

Sometimes I wonder if I've had enough  
whipped in a world of her conditional love  
she lives on a treadmill of thrills and chills  
adds fun to the mix of this world of ills  
there's nothing like living on the edge of a fight  
Deal With it tomorrow like we did last night.

#### **5. Time To Drift On**

I been all around this world  
low down and dimed a dozened  
pushed from town to town  
made into what I wasn't

and it's time to drift on baby  
meet you on the other shore  
put your new heart on  
cause you can't love with the old one anymore.

I been looking for money  
I've been looking for fame  
and old friends are drifting by  
that I just can't name

Missing nobody  
is just the cry of the lonesome  
having nobody  
to wait on you to toe the line  
Your heart beats colder  
and the colder you get  
is the harder you walk  
when you're falling behind.

Things just ain't the same  
as they were when I was a child  
keeping up to the machine  
just trying to survive.

## **6. Heartbeat Without Blood**

Remember who you are  
remember what you know  
remember there's a new world waiting  
everywhere you want to go

remember how it feels  
to be left out in the cold  
remember all the people  
you didn't want to get to know

Don't wait for life to happen another day  
don't let your wheels spin in the mud  
there's always places to go  
people to meet  
what's a heartbeat without blood?

Dreamers disappearing  
everytime we age  
watching people turn to hatred  
they can rely on rage

let the children love freely  
let the children dream

we can learn a lot from children  
cause nothings changed but you and me

## **7. Ashes in The Sands.**

Forty years since this journey has begun  
we've seen many dreams and pretty setting suns  
there's no turning back the years have made us one  
and the minutes melt into the melting hours.  
and as I see you softly reach for me.  
there's a hero in your eyes I still can see  
although time has been your enemy  
there are clockbells shining in their tallest towers

there'll be your ashes in the sands of my hourglass  
there will be rain with your blue eyes in my songs  
there will be laughter and tears in your photographs  
but there will be no goodbyes until you're gone.

Sacred nights when you still can reach for me  
I hold on to whispers of your melody.  
we're waltzing through the greatest mystery  
and I hope the fiddler makes it to the morn  
there's someone inside you that pain will never hide  
the dream is gone the dreamer never died  
and as I watch you wash away with the tide  
I kiss the joys of knowing you were born.

## **8. Ramblers, Gamblers, and Bums**

Billy was a friend of mine  
he took me to the city  
he made me feel so good inside  
he was always laughing with me  
and I had no friends for years on end  
until Billy came a walking  
when he first met me in a slow boxcar  
and then we got to talking

I said "you know boy it seems everyone  
just wants to get paid or laid  
and it ain't about the friends you got but  
how much money you made"  
and he set me straight said he couldn't relate

and said "boy it's the other way around-  
it's all about friends Danny Boy and you got a  
good one now."

And we were riders into the night  
we were strangers but only in the light  
and until on an old guitar lady luck strummed  
we were ramblers, gamblers, and bums.

We rambled up and down the west coast line and  
served ourselves well  
he always got a couple dollars for a good song he could sell  
and I was his foil and his ham boy and that's just what I did  
and when we got out to tula town he asked me just to come on in

a house he bought in his gambling days was busted up and beat  
but for a time it was all we had from being picked up off the street  
and there was odd jobs and pockets to rob but little did we know  
within a year we'd be changing gears when with that wind we'd go.

chorus.

Billy I miss the rambling life being free wherever I go  
I got some folks up in Pistol River who take me in off the northwest coast  
the weather's getting darker and there ain't too much light left to see  
It's hard to outshine darkness I won't let it catch up to me

Billy I will look you up when I get out to the coast  
sorry I can't stay here long but good friends let good friends go  
looking hard into the future to bring me new memories  
until I find you again billy boy we'll be just spirits in the breeze.

## **9. I Always Dream.**

I always dream of taking her places  
showing her the mountains  
walking by the sea.  
And I always wish for a deck of aces  
and I'll take anything good fortune hands to me.

I see her smiling softly at my bad joke.  
I hear her laughter echo in my mind  
I'll feel the wheels take me where I miss her  
long shadows pass before my lonely eyes

She's the ocean I've always wanted  
she's the meaning to the long story I told  
she's the caress that I want in my longing  
she's the greatest hand that I know that I can hold.

## **10. Dance And Play**

I love it baby when you dance and play  
I love the sun shining everyday  
See the mean world slipping away  
and I'm gonna love you baby

I hear the train coming down the track  
she's an old fashioned mama with a big smokestack  
and a man shovels coal just to keep her warm  
you know we're going places when the sky gets storming

We'll hop the train when the rain comes down  
we'll give the engineer his holy crown  
"take us away, captain" we'll say  
ain't no place heavy that we're gonna stay

You bring your guitar and I'll bring my drum  
we'll be a dancing on the caboose  
I'll hug you baby so you don't trip and fall  
I'll hold you tight keep you on the ball.

## **11. Restless River.**

You say you've never been too far from home  
take a quick walk with me to where the restless river goes  
I've got a thing or two to make you blue  
and it's reflections on the world that I thought I knew.

I've seen corruption of the highest kind  
they'll sell mother nature for another axe to grind.  
for another fiscal week of peace of mind  
and blind progress is just another tie that binds.

I'm walking away from these traps I'm in  
Technological adventures I don't want to be left in  
because evolution is just looking back  
cause where we been is someplace not far away  
from the dark old rusted track.

Blinded people who will shoot the bull  
about the things they own and the slates they run full  
and all you can do is keep up the race  
because deep down inside you feel you have no place.

there's mass murders when they globalise  
entire cultures killed by corporate supplies  
and all you can do is sit and moan  
your prescription ran out  
you're on your own.

## **12. Hurricane Heart.**

She likes dusty stars and sweet hellos  
I like hearing music I don't know  
She likes golden sunsets soft embrace  
I like having new light on my face  
she likes talking poetry and life  
I like cutting bullshit with my knife  
she likes back massages shiny crowns  
I like how it feels when we get down.

She likes murder mystery theatre plays  
I like walking round on rainy days  
she likes sweetened tea and apple pie  
i like wondering how I'm gonna die  
she likes money and talking with her friends  
I like when all the chatterboxing ends  
she likes to think I love her when she smiles  
I like driving miles and miles and miles

"If you've got a hurricane heart  
try to see new light on your face  
and give music to the world  
keep your mind on the new life  
look up and ahead  
and never give into the ghosts that hold you down  
with chains of guilt and disappointment"

She likes talking poetry and life  
I like cutting bullshit with my knife  
she likes back massages shiny crowns  
I like how it feels when we get down  
she likes dusty stars and sweet hellos

and I like hearing music I don't know.

All Lyrics and Music by Dan Frechette  
copyright and published 2007 Dan Frechette/SOCAN.

All instruments by Dan Frechette.  
vocals, harmonica, 6 and 12 string acoustic guitars, electric guitar,  
clawhammer banjo, mandolin, sandpaper blocks.

Recorded late September 2007.

To order this album please contact Dan Frechette directly at  
grababanjo at yahoo.com.