

HIPPIE GIRL

Gregger Botting

She's a new age hippie girl, naive to the real world
Would make it better if she could with a candle and a crystal charm
It's so cute and she is too, sings along to Joni Mitchell tunes
'Carey' it is her song and wears a red maple on her arm

Lights up a room when she smiles, does it all without even tryin'
It's all a mystery that can't be solved
And it's a sweet little song she sings, still a little wild for her wings
When I had her with me I had it all

I romanticize her
Of that I don't grow tired
In her prime like a vintage wine
Taking me higher

Remember one day driving, that highway of diamonds
A summer Sunday morning, It could have stayed that way
Sky of perfect cotton, Sugar Magnolia playin'
Beside me eastbound beauty, and not a thing to change

Sunlight and her lip-gloss dancing, looking so cool in her gold sunglasses
Wind through her fingers that lucky old breeze
Smiling with those sweet old tunes, along into the afternoon
Those hours like the frame around a masterpiece

I romanticize her
Of that I don't grow tired
In her prime like a vintage wine
Taking me higher

Things come and go and some endure
Hearts can heal but I'm not sure
We broke along the way
First love turned to pieces changed
How did it turn out this way

Not gonna lie it took a while, before a thought of her and I could smile
I can't remember now, why we threw it all away
I close my eyes to see her now, still beautiful I have no doubt
She crosses my mind more than I care to say

I picture all those better times, witty blonde million dollar smile
Why were we so reckless with it all

One thing that's still for sure, about that pretty little hippie girl
She's still the mystery that can't be solved

I romanticize her
Of that I don't grow tired
In her prime like a vintage wine
I romanticize her
Of that I don't grow tired
In her prime like a vintage wine
Taking me higher

GOODBYE CASABLANCA

Gregger Botting

Bogart looking badass and no one's who they seem
Best picture '43 'n here's to you Mr. Curtiz
That cinematic treasure, there in black and white
A classic so romantic of a greater sacrifice

Thanks for the heartache and for the fighting chance
Goodbye Casablanca and the good guys in the end
'N that long close-up of Bergman when she asks to play it Sam
Goodbye Casablanca and Rick's Cafe American

The lighting and the shadows, the romance unresolved
A scar he keeps disguised, cold and hard his dialogue
Of course of all the gin joints, of course of all the towns
The song 'As Time Goes By' then it all comes back around

Thanks for the heartache and for the fighting chance
Goodbye Casablanca and the good guys in the end
'N that long close-up of Bergman when she asks to play it Sam
Goodbye Casablanca and Rick's Cafe American

That leading lady, a beauty of the silver screen
The heroes and confusion her heart torn between
A story without an ending the whole thing a mystery
Till that final scene

Thanks for the heartache and for the fighting chance
Goodbye Casablanca and the good guys in the end
'N that long close-up of Bergman when she asks to play it Sam
Goodbye Casablanca and Rick's Cafe American

Thanks for the heartache and for the fighting chance
Goodbye Casablanca and the vultures everywhere
'N that long close-up of Bergman when she asks to play it Sam
Goodbye Casablanca and Rick's Cafe American
Here's looking at you
Rick's Cafe American

TRAIN WRECK PARADE

Gregger Botting

What do we say The Train Wreck Parade
Of a pain in denial yet sore to partake
In smiling and laughter such thoughts make it ill
To stand vertigo far better just lie still

And not make a move long ago made too much
Of signs once upon a time with a touch
With little reward the payout not shown
Beat the dead horse still no blood from the stone

To expect something more perhaps that the surprise
Back to that stone to bleed out should it try
It may gain an insight it may halt its demise
Why would it care now it's had mountains of time

So that be the lesson of the heart or the stone
The time we deny is still that which we own
Believe that or not still together we all fade
To try it again in The Train Wreck Parade

With little reward and the payout not shown
Beat the dead horse still no blood from the stone
To expect something more perhaps that the surprise
Back to that stone to bleed out should it try
It may gain an insight it may halt its demise
Why would it care now it's had mountains of time
Sure more than most still together we all fade
To try it again in The Train Wreck Parade

ABOUT TO FALL

Gregger Botting

You're busy with it all and stay preoccupied
I'm struggling with only you everything else will be just fine
I'm left to wonder if I'm in your thoughts at all
I can't go anywhere where I'm not reminded
I'm about to fall

I see your car, they must have sold a thousand in this God-damn town
I scare myself how bad I'd like to see you around
What did we do to each other why did it stall
Without a net, hell, it wouldn't matter anyway
As I'm about to fall

Bound to come across each other from time to time
Beautiful though partially forced still I could touch your smile
When we do someday, will we say it all
Sweet relief and heartache come together
When I'm about to fall

Am I ever going to feel better the next day
Instead of remembering all the little things better off now thrown away
And just when I can start to make it up that wall
I lose my hold and I hold my breath
I'm about to fall

And just when I can start to make it up that wall
I lose my hold lose my breath
I'm about to fall

THE GRAND CATASTROPHE

Gregger Botting

Well it was a thing of beauty, my dear and gathered friends
It wasn't what I thought when I paid and paid again
For the time that was spent on the grand catastrophe
Of what is left of us 'n how it's all supposed to be

Well it all had to happen, broken pieces on the floor
From a fragile situation no one knew was there before
That's ok, I like surprises, said a bird as he came flying
Towards the window pane by then too late to change his mind

And the man in the moon tonight he'll be smiling down
But not at me oh-no, it seems that I've left town
But I'll tap him on the shoulder just before I go
He'll go pale, I'll die laughing, say, It looks you've seen a ghost

Well it was a thing of beauty my dear and gathered friends
It wasn't what I thought when I paid and paid again
For the time that was spent on the grand catastrophe
Of what is left of us and how it's all supposed to be

It's YOU

Gregger Botting

I'll do for you what you need, I'll fill the gaps left in between
Make room for you to view the scenery
I'll give for you all I have to trade, I'll help to take your tears away
Shed them for you I'll surely take your place
I'll give to you my victories, I'll set my sail on every sea
Return for you my treasures from the deep

Because that's what you are to me
It's what I know not just believe
And I want everyone to see
It's you
It's you

I'll walk along the darker trail, clear the path pound down the nails
Make safe for you down to the last detail
I'll shine for you a brighter light, stoke the fire on colder nights
Be there for you is where I'll set my sights
I'll share with you my favourite things, my record store the songs it sings
Sweet ones for you to see the smile they bring

Because that's what you are to me
It's what I know not just believe
And I want everyone to see

It's you
It's you

I'll chance for you my biggest fall, I'll risk the loss, I'll risk it all
To get to you if I have to crawl
I'll hold for you all of the doors, I'll buy you flowers, the drinks I'll pour
Candies for you, from the finest stores
I'll create great works of art, brush the strokes, display your parts
They'll come for you, portraits to set the mark

Because that's what you are to me
It's what I know not make-believe
And I want everyone to see
It's you
It's you
It's you

NEVER SAW A THING COMING

Gregger Botting

The fool he lives, and he dies by the sword he wields
He doesn't wear a suit of armour upon the battlefield
Of the day and the night in which he lives
Goin' thirty-three years he can't say where he's been
He knows enough to see the little things
How his little girl smiles and the songs she sings
He can recognize his strokes of luck
But the times that hit him hard left him frustrated and...

He never saw never saw a thing coming
Woke up to the stars and a pounding head strugglin'
To get back up left with the mystery and the wonderin'
Didn't see the flash how could he expect the thunderin'

That joker he lives in a house of cards
One day they fell down and they fell pretty hard
The Kings and Queens they laughed at him
Said that's all you're good for why don't you just give in
'N he can recognize his strokes of luck
But the times that hit him hard left him frustrated and...

He never saw never saw a thing coming
Woke up to the stars and a pounding head strugglin'
To get back up left with the mystery and the wonderin'
Didn't see the flash how could he expect the thunderin'
Never saw a thing comin'

Life it moves along things come and things go
And that fool he's a little wiser now knows it's all unknown
Used to juggle what he couldn't understand
His record was worse than the weatherman's

He never saw never saw a thing coming
Woke up sitting down it was all a little puzzlin'
He gets back up blurry-eyed and stumblin'
Didn't see the flash how could he expect the thunderin'
Never saw a thing comin'
Never saw a thing comin'
Never saw a thing comin'
Never saw a thing comin'

BAD DAY BLUES

Gregger Botting

Cut my neck shaving, but I think I'll be fine
Have a couple exes hope I do a better job next time
I cut my neck, but I think I'll be alright
I don't see clearly in the mornin' and have the same problem at night

And I'm out of cigarettes, why, it's only half a pack a day
On top of two others I should probably quit anyway
It says in big and bold, they're gonna be the death of me
I watch and read the news man, with everything else what does that mean

Feeling like a gypsy, moving on it don't last long
Landlady grew tired of the singer and the songs
They're all I have these days, the business and the blues
I make up all the lies and pretend to know the truth

Worse than love gone wrong, is have it up and disappear
So much left unanswered I drink whiskey mixed with tears
It's so watered down, how do I get a buzz at all
The band don't know the shape I'm in, or that she won't return my calls

I can take the move, the nervous twitch and bleeding wound
But the silly little woman leaves me frustrated and confused
Does it have to be this way, is she crazy or plain cruel
Took me to a house of mirrors all around me stare the fools

Cut my neck shaving but I think I'll be fine
Add one more to the number hope I do a better job next time
I cut my neck, a bad day another sign
I don't see clearly in the mornin'
I don't see clearly in the mornin' oh-no
I don't see clearly in the mornin'
And have the same problem at night

IT'S ALL 'BOUT THE SOUL (THE KRISTOFFERSON SONG)

Gregger Botting

The grandkids and sunshine, the scrapbook of time
Memories of all that's been done
Lessons well learned 'bout the ways of the world
Though he'll say he's lost as much as he's won
That may be true but I have no doubt
He's lived more than others can say
To count up his loved ones and brothers in arms
The chances and beauty he's made

But it's been a rough one, the years and the road
Paid off with some good times and songs that he's wrote
Still criticized, that's the way that it goes
It's not 'bout the singer
It's not 'bout the singin'
It's all 'bout the soul

A born to be poet and Renaissance man
Let loose his true heart to begin
To follow his dreams from blue sky to mystery
The pilgrim and prophet within
With a voice full of gravel and songs about Sundays
With a swagger he plays his guitar
He thinks about Janis, and Bobby and John
And their pretty little place in the stars

And it's been a rough one, the years and the road
Songs full of freedom and truths that he told
Still criticized, that's just the way that it goes
It's not 'bout the singer
No, it's not 'bout the singin'
It's not 'bout the singer
It's all 'bout the soul

AS FAST AS YOU COME (YOU DISAPPEAR)

Gregger Botting

Here goes the story, a true crime a crying shame
It started when you left before the lights began to fade
I sure as hell cannot recall, when was it when did I say
When did I say

That I will be the ashes and you can be the fire
I'll be the torn and tattered to your refined sense of style
I will be the road kill and you can be the tire

In the end it is all so clear
As fast as you come, you disappear

I will be the servant to your stiletto heels
And the marks that you leave on me I will keep concealed
When was it that I asked, when did I say I'll take that deal

In the end it is all so clear
As fast as you come, you disappear
You disappear
You disappear

You disappear back into the streets of your hustle and deceit
The tools the pretty use to tempt the poor and meek
Who at the rate they're going, won't inherit anything
It's all been taken

Well I will be the sickness to your amusement ride
I'll be the side effects while you enjoy the high
And I'll suffer with the memories you so simply pass by

Cause in the end it is all so clear...
It is all so very clear...
As fast as you come, you disappear
You disappear
You disappear
You disappear
You disappear

PROMISE OF ANOTHER DAY

Gregger Botting

There's a lesson in life if you know to believe
In the gifts that we're given even when we're deceived
Learned in the struggle of hurt and its want
Impatient for answers in heartache and loss

A man at a bar, memories swirlin' his mind
Wonderin' if he knew to himself he was lyin'
He'll do what he can, all alone in the world
Now knowing all along he pegged the wrong pretty girl

Darkness the loss, silence turned rain
Her blue eyes were love, without them, pain
A broken hearted soul a broken piece it remains
While the bigger plan it holds, the promise of another day

On another lonely step in a not-far-off town
A woman too she aches, broken hearted and down
Never part of her plan, seems it all disappeared
The circumstances were torture, again the silence rained tears

Darkness her loss, silence turned rain
His voice was love, without it pain
A broken hearted soul a broken piece it remains
While the bigger plan it holds, the promise of another day

A pair two unknown, how their paths one day crossed
'N they got to talking with the ease of their thoughts
It somehow felt simple like somehow they knew
Of the other before, another time it was true

Together they move into days shining bright
The moment unsure but with more an insight
And a hope it awakes along the break of those hearts
Something new taking shape where once was all torn apart

Darkness now gone, sunlight now gained
The moments of love show when we are saved
A broken hearted soul a broken piece it remains
While the bigger plan it holds, the promise of another day
The promise of another day, the promise of another day