

THE DUSTBOWL REVIVAL

“WITH A LAMPSHADE ON” LYRICS (2015)

LAMPSHADE ON (LUPETIN)

I went down to the old corner store
they said my credit wasn't good no more
lampshade on - with a lampshade on
they gave me no more credit with my lampshade on

so I went down to old Jerry's bar
got me some whiskey and stole me a car
lampshade on, lampshade on
I stole me a chevy with a lampshade on

I went to the carwash - but didn't have no change
so I got my rifle and went to the shooting range
lampshade on, lampshade on
Yes I shot out all four tires with my lampshade on

Went to see my honey on the outskirts of town
got to her front porch and her house was burning down
lampshade on, lampshade on,
yes I ran into that fire with my lampshade on

CHORUS

Mama said, if you keep on drinking
you'll end up in that penitentiary
I've been thinking about my drinking
and I think I'm the man I want to be
with my lampshade on, lampshade on
gonna keep on drinking with my lampshade on

Ran into that fire with the crackle and the hiss
saved my darling and gave her a big old kiss
with a lampshade on, lampshade on
I saved my darling with a lampshade on

If you keep drinking with a lampshade on
you'll wake up one morning and I'll be gone
with a lampshade on, lampshade on
I'm gonna leave ya with that lampshade on

oh but five years later honey won't you look at me
I'm the governor of the state of Tennessee
with a lampshade on, lampshade on
I'll be your governor with a lampshade on

CH

Bluebell mountaintop, lampshade on
Bluebell mountaintop, dancing all night long
Bluebell mountaintop, lampshade on
Bluebell mountaintop, dancing all night long

HEY BABY (LUPETIN)

Hey hey hey baby
where you going tonight
hey hey hey baby
you're looking out of sight
don't love me out of spite
just love me if it feels right
I mean all night

Hey hey hey baby
you're out looking for trouble
hey hey hey baby
that man will give you double
you're living in a bubble
if you don't think he's trouble
he's gonna give you double

CHORUS

Hey hey hey hey!
I said hey baby!
Hey hey hey hey!
I said hey baby!
don't love me out of spite
just love me if it feels right
I mean all night

Hey hey hey baby
I heard he broke your heart
hey hey hey baby
you need a brand new start
cause loving you's an art
he broke your heart
you need a brand new start

Hey hey hey baby
I'll be your real good thing
hey hey hey baby
I ain't no midnight fling
I'll make your heart sing
I ain't no midnight fling
cause I'm a real good thing

CH

OLD JOE CLARK (BASED ON TRADITIONAL, ADDED LYRICS LUPETIN)

Old Joe Clark was the preacher's son
preached all over the plain
only text he ever knew
was high low jack and the game

CHORUS

Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark
Fare thee well, I say
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark
I ain't long to stay

And Old Joe Clark had a big old house
fifteen stories high
and every story in that house
was made of chicken pie

CH

And Old Joe Clark had a big old mule
name of Morgan Brown
every tooth in that mule's head
was fifteen inches round

And Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat
she did not like to pray
stuck her head in the buttermilk jar
and washed her sins away

CH

I went to see Old Joe Clark
and he was not at home
I ate up all his ham
and threw away the bone

FEELS GOOD

I hear you knocking, won't you let me in
You say we're ending but baby we can begin again
I'd like to tell you but I don't know how
I'd like to wipe the sweat off your brow
alright, alright - watch me now

you can roll me till you wear me out
but don't control me cause baby you know I'll scream and shout
I'm like a river flowing out to the sea
be my captain drop your anchor down deep
alright, alright - watch me now

CHORUS

Feels good, feels good
just like it should, just like it should
feels nice, like paradise, - oh when you're by my side

I know your mama didn't raise you right
but me my daddy and I'll be your mama tonight
ain't gonna be no sacred cow
my field is fallow baby drop down your plow
alright, alright, watch me now

I never done no waiting around
I'm waiting for you even if you're prison bound
I know you didn't mean to kill that man
I helped you bury him right in the sand
alright, alright, watch me now

CH

I know your mama didn't raise you right
but me my daddy and I'll be your mama tonight
I'd like to tell you but I don't know how
I'd like to wipe the sweat off your brow
alright, alright, watch me now.

STANDING NEXT TO ME

I was downhearted
from my head down to my shoes
walking down that highway just to get back home to you
from the coldest winter
to the hottest summer day
no matter where I'm going

got your love to keep me safe

Oooh la la la
Oooh la la la

I was so lonesome
had a dollar to my name
before I met you darling
just a pawn lost the game
from the highest mountain
to deep under the sea
no matter where I'm going
you're just standing next to me

CH

You're looking good babe
I like the way you walk
when I'm on the edge well
I like to hear you talk me down from
the isle of Manhattan to the San Francisco bay
No matter where I'm going
got your love to point the way

CH

Oh you got that special thing
makes a poor heart sing
this ain't no midnight fling
you're gonna give my heart wings

Oh now I'm so happy
just I'm walking down the street
keep talking about you
to every man I meet
from the highest mountain
to deep under the sea
no matter where I'm going
you're just standing next to me

BALLAD OF THE BELLHOP

The birds were squawking
people were talking, I was walking
and I could barely hear

whispering, right in my hear

your mama don't like
your daddy don't like me
your grandma put that pistol to my head
when she caught me fixing up your bed
I've been working at this hotel
since I was fifteen
ain't no way in hell
I ever thought I'd kiss the queen

CHORUS

it must be fate
summer sun it never sets too late
it's just me and Kate
dreaming our lives away

When Will takes out his hunting hounds
that's when she's winking her milky browns
at me, won't you meet me
at a quarter to three

Sweating like a hornet swarm
sweating in that bellhop uniform
she said get down, on your knees

Mama was a sailor,
lost somewhere at sea
daddy was a tailor,
somewhere he's so proud of me

CH

She said honey I got a plan
I'm gonna store you
in a room at Buckingham
you know Will gave me his hand
he's going to be my king
you're gonna be my back door man

CH

Backdoor man, backdoor man
ain't that a sweet old plan
for a man like me
they're gonna put me on - salary

Ain't no reason, hang us for treason
ain't it the season, to swing away

ain't got nothing more
to say about it babe

When they finally caught us
they threw us in the stockade
they stoned and spat upon us
but honey, child, we got it made

NEVER HAD TO GO (LUPETIN)

If I was a bird flying high in the sky
If I was the apple of your eye
If I didn't have such a reckless heart
We could be together I mean never apart

If I was a beetle crawling at your feet
If I was a car and I hit you in the street
Would you stop and pay me any mind
We could say hello I mean never goodbye

CHORUS

But oh oh oh
You hit the road
It's all my fault
I know I know
Say it isn't so
You never had to go

If I was a cloud flying over the park
If I was a knock on your door in the dark
Would you open up and give me a kiss
You didn't have to end it baby not like this

And if I was a creek flowing by your mama's house
Would you drink me up, with your honey mouth
Would you stop and hear what I would say
That one night with bobby don't mean nothing anyway

CH

If I was a spire way up on a steeple
If I was a fire raining down on all the people
Would you stop and hear what I would say
That one night with bobby don't mean nothing anyway

“BRIGHT LIGHTS” (LUPETIN)

I'm an old man
with the trembling hand
I've been around some
I've been all across this land
I found a potion
to take me out without a fight
now I'm going
Yes I'm going home tonight

I lived a long life
got no time I need to bide
I had a beautiful wife
and two more there on the side
I've been strapped down some
to those cold hospital beds
I found the window
now I'm standing here instead

CHORUS

Oh my children
I know you'll never understand
If they're gonna take my life
I'll take it by my own hand
Gather round me
I got a feeling for flight
Turn the music up honey
Don't you cry

Come and squeeze me
it's so easily done
just one pinprick
And your higher than the sun
don't need no preacher
to teach me all about my rights
Now I'm going
I can see the bright lights
Oh oh oh

I made some new friends
at the old suburban mall
the men who live there
I hear they really have it all
one-way ticket

I said I got money for days
to meet the reaper
you know we got so many ways

Secobarbital
stolen right out of the truck
and pentobarbital
after just to back it up
they say that 9 grams
will do it every time
but I'll take 10 grams
just to skip the line

CH

CHEROKEE SHUFFLE (BASED ON TRADITIONAL, LYRICS LUPETIN)

Sitting in the tall green grass
thinking about my love
a big old twister came on down
like a hand into a glove
picked her up right off the ground
into the sky above
I screamed to the lord above
why'd you take my love

CHORUS

I'm gonna ride on, ride with me
ride on, to the land of the Cherokee
land of the Cherokee
I'm going way down south
where the rivers flow
one day you might find
where the wind does blow
where the wind does blow

Running up past laughing bear
where the mountains grow up tall
they say the higher that you climb the harder that you fall
I'm gonna build me a cabin house
way up in the sky
every time the rain comes down
I can hear my honey cry

CH

Many years have gone by
and I'm still all alone
I heard a ringing one night
and I picked up the phone
I could hear the thunder
and the lightning on the line
I swear I heard my honey crying
"would you still be mine?"

CH

DOUBLING DOWN ON YOU (LUPETIN)

The owl hoot hoots from dusk till dawn
The midnight miner never yawns
If you cross me one more time
baby I'll be gone
you keep turning me off
I ain't never gonna turn you on

So you got a big machine
but is your motor clean
I can see your rotors turning
but the grass is always greener
when I close my eyes and drive straight ahead

Don't you give me your craps
none of your spinning roulette
you got a full house
but I haven't folded yet
if you look inside
I got a line forming to my bed

CHORUS

You may never know it
Cause I ain't gonna show it
but I'm falling for your hand
so honey don't you blow it
and if you do I'm going to beat you
black and blue
You got the Jack and the 9,
oh ain't it the truth
but I got that double one
and one and one makes two
So I'm doubling down

doubling down on you
Yes, I'm doubling down
doubling down on you

I was born in a trailer facing the glittering strip
my mother was a teenage acrobat who forgot to flip
Daddy was a pit boss with a wandering eye
when she cut him off
he started singing awful high

So I don't take too kindly
to no feral alley cat
Put on your jacket and your bowtie
and that pork pie hat
you hear that clock ticking,
shouldn't you be pickin me out a rock?

I used to sleep on the trapeze
just flying through the air
they'd shoot me out of canons
at the desert county fair
so if you got cold feet
you best be walking back down the block

CH

AIN'T MY FAULT (Johnson and Quezergue - added Lyrics Lupetin)

Oh, it ain't my fault,
Oh, it ain't my fault,
Oh, it ain't my fault
Ah, ah, ah, ah, it ain't my fault

Oh, it ain't my fault,
I whispered in her ear,
Oh, it ain't my fault,
tell her just what she wants to hear
Oh, it ain't my fault
Ah, ah, ah, ah, it ain't my fault

Oh, it ain't my fault
I told her one last time
Oh, it ain't my fault
I'm gonna make it to the county line
Oh, it ain't my fault
Ah, ah, ah, ah, it ain't my fault

Break it down, break it down, break it down

Oh, it ain't my fault,
Oh, it ain't my fault,
Oh, it ain't my fault
Ah, ah, ah, ah, it ain't my fault

DROP IN THE BUCKET (LUPETIN)

I've been doubted, pushed around
I've been squashed on the ground
you better listen to what I say
get down, on your knees and pray
I ain't going away, till my dying day

I survived, subatomic wars
you ain't never seen no one like me before

CH

It's a drop in the bucket, yeah yeah
drop in the bucket, yeah yeah
drop in the bucket, yeah yeah
you ain't seen nothing yet

It's a drop in the bucket, yeah yeah
drop in the bucket, yeah yeah
drop in the bucket, yeah yeah
yeah yeah yeah yeah

I ain't much to look at, that's for sure
I'm gonna crawl under your locked door
you could be rich, you could be poor
I'm gonna get me some
At the great fire, I was there,
at the Hanoi Hilton, I was there
at the fall of Rome, I was there
having me some fun

I survived a hundred centuries
you ain't never seen nobody like me

CH

They say when it rains
oh you know it pours
I got mine, you better get yours

Black coat and shiny nails
when the train comes down the rails
I miss the hit, it never fails
to make me shiver
I ain't no fool, for no cheese
I ain't no pet, no honey please
I still carry that dread disease
oh they call the plague

I survived the slander of my name
one thing for sure is the rat
always wins the game

CH

WRAPPED UP IN MY HEART (LUPETIN)

All alone, tell me where have you been
you ain't picking up the phone
are you out there with him?
you know it's getting dark
wrapped up in my heart
sleeping in the park

One thing. What'd you do
with that diamond ring?
I heard you pawned it, babe
I thought I was going to be your king
do you give a damn?
I thought I was your man
I ain't never gonna understand

CH

Now oh oh! Ooh wee!
Come back to me
Now don't be, that way
You're gonna regret it all someday

I'll be a rich old man, oh so sweet
you're gonna be struggling, babe
living out on the street
and every time you flirt
you know it's gonna hurt
I ain't going back on my word

CH

One more chance,
to make a little sweet romance

the juke box is dripping, babe
one last slow dance
you know it's getting dark
wrapped up in my heart,
sleeping in the park

And do you give a damn
I thought I was your man
I ain't never gonna understand

WHISKEY IN THE WELL (Eddie DeLange, John Benson Brooks, Lupetin)

CHORUS

Who threw the whiskey in the well?
I said who threw the whiskey in the well?
mama and deacon jones, outside rattlin' bones
who threw the whiskey in the well

Early Sunday morning, church was crowded full
Brother Brown was raving,
he was angry as a bull
congregation sensed it,
knew just what he meant
thumbed down on his bible
said, Brother you must repent!

Who threw the whiskey in the well?
I said who threw the whiskey in the well?
told you one last time
I'm higher than a Georgia pine
who threw the whiskey in the well?

At the church picnic, drinking lemonade
something in the water
made the church girls unafraid
took off their starchy dresses
lead me by the hand
now we're skinny dipping
in the old Rio Grande

CH

I'm gonna take a little leave of thee
if you look up to the sky above
I promise, you will be
brother Jones got the bones
sister Ash got the cash
and little sister Lizzie
she likes to shake that ass

