

One Hell Of A Ride
Wayne and Wildroot
Featuring the “Midnight Horns”

1) I Can't Change

I've known trouble for all of my days
That's how I learned my wicked ways
Whiskey, weed, and another mans wife
In Texas that could cost your life

I can't change
Believe me
There ain't no hope for me
I can't change
Believe me
No no no I can't change
I can't change
I can't change no

It seems the only help I get
Is the county farm and a cigarette
And the only time that I get relief
Is to help some woman through her grief

I can't change
Believe me
There ain't no hope for me
I can't change
Believe me
No no no I can't change
I can't change
I can't change no

Somebody help me change
I wanna change
Somebody help me
I wanna change

2) One Hell Of A Ride

Well I can't tell when things are gonna get better
It's a world of trouble slipping into overdrive
Mama says son life's a terminal condition
Daddy said boy it's a one-way mission

Oh you've got to live while you're alive
Well the preacher seems to know where this is all going
It can't be denied
Yeah it's been one hell of a ride

I've seen trouble I've seen pain
What people do to people man I can't explain
I believe in heaven and I take the time to pray
I know he's got a plan if I get out of the way

You can learn your lesson from winning
You can learn from losing
But the luck of the draw
It gets the best part of the choosing
Well you can play that hand
Searching for a feeling
That you can't get ready
When the devil gets the deal

You better burn hot and right
The game is all about the cards that ain't showing
It can't be denied
Well baby it's been one hell of a ride

3) That Darn Cat

Well she do what she want
She do as she please
She jumps in my life while I wheeze and sneeze
That darn cat
She's too damn cute and so precocious
But out in the yard she can be quite ferocious
That darn cat
The birds and the chipmunks call her a terrorist
The vet bill cost me more than my marriage
She hates cat nip and wrestles with celery
You call her a cat I call her an alligator

That darn cat
That darn cat
That darn cat

It's like some in and out of Shakespeare melody
She kills all the mice
At half of my salary
That darn cat

It is what it is
They do what they does
I see where she is
And then where she was
That darn cat
She loves to carry on in the middle of the night
Cause I have my pajamas to break up fight
Living the life with no regrets
I don't even know which button to press

That darn cat
That darn cat
That darn cat

Like a fool in the night calling her name
Like going through Paris at the Midnight train
I try and remember before I forget
The paw or the claw
Which one will I get?
That darn cat

4) Saturday Night

Better get ready for Saturday night
This old man gonna treat you right
Press my suit and shine my shoes
Going downtown it ain't getting rude

Hey baby better get ready
Ready to roll
Better get ready darling
All my love is here come Saturday night

Oh my baby gonna look her best
Sipping pink champagne in her party dress
Give me that music with a fat backbeat
I'm getting my baby up and out of her seat

Hey baby better get ready
Ready to roll
Better get ready darling
All my love is here come Saturday night

Better get ready
Ready to roll
Better get ready darling
All my love is here come Saturday night

5) One Way Ticket

Well the leaves are falling
Falling down like rain
And there's a heartache calling
Calling out your name
A windy whispered sigh
Is telling me goodbye
Like a one way ticket on the south bound midnight train

Well the dawn is dining
Dining on the night
And there's a poet pining
To tell the blind of sight
And the fading in the show
Such grace in letting go
Like a one way ticket on the south bound midnight train

Now when the train
It goes down that track
I wonder if she's ever coming back
And when I hear that whistle blow
I wonder why my baby had to go

Darling I can't shake it
And make it on my own
But honey I won't fake it no no
I'm feeling so alone
But here I will remain
And my heartache rides again
Like a one way ticket on the south bound midnight train

But here I will remain
And my heartache rides again
Like a one way ticket on the south bound midnight train

6) Curiosity

Well here comes trouble
Wrapped in that skirt
High-heeled trouble hard at work
I should know better
At least make a try
To exercise restraint
But something in her eye

Curiosity
It always gets the best of me
Curiosity
It always gets the best of me

It starts with a glance
And then a second look
I didn't feel a thing
Then you set the hook
Now it can't last
But I can't fight it
It's the way I want to live
Now something's got to give

Curiosity
It always gets the best of me
Curiosity
It always gets the best of me

Did I fail to mention the sexual tension?
Opening down along the long road
The hips are bopping
The jaws are dropping
That famed head keeps the blues bopping

Now here comes trouble
Wrapped in that skirt
High-heeled trouble hard at work
I should have known better
At least maybe tried
To exercise restraint
But something in her eye

Curiosity
It always gets the best of me
Curiosity
It always gets the best of me
Repeat

7) Babe

So baby
Can I tell you just one more time?
I said baby ooh baby
Can I tell you just one more time?

Now you're sure looking good
Hey babe

Well I said honey
I bet you have to be the best
Well I said honey honey honey
I think you have to be the best
So much better than the rest
Hey babe

My mama says you're evil
That just ain't right
Daddy's talking trash on you
Morning, noon, and night
I know you ain't the devil
But I don't know what to do
When you touch me
When you squeeze me
When you hold me baby
I think the devil just might get his due

Well I said baby
Can I tell you just one more time?
Well I said honey honey honey
Can I tell you just one more time?
Yeah you sure are looking good baby
Hey babe

Well now mama says you're evil
And I know that just ain't right
Daddy's talking trash on you
Morning, noon, and night
I know you ain't the devil
But I don't know what to do
Cause when you touch me baby
When you squeeze me
When you hold me
When you touch me
When you squeeze me
When you do the things you do
All night long

8) Gold Standard

Instrumental

9) Shine

Good Lord up in heaven
Could You shine a little light on me
Repeat

They're stirring up trouble and
Dishing out blame
They're killing everybody
And they're using Your name
Lord I got a feeling there ain't that many willing
To wait until You come again

Good Lord up in heaven
Could You shine a little light
Shine a little light on me

Good Lord up in heaven
Could You give us all a guiding hand
Good Lord up in heaven
Could You give us all a guiding hand

It seems like everybody everywhere is under attack
Christ I couldn't blame You if You never came back
For all the love You show
They just tell us what we owe
They say they've got exclusive contact

Good Lord up in heaven
Could You shine a little light
Shine a little light on me

You can give until it hurts
You can give until you bleed
But the chance is pretty slim
It will get to those in need

When I think about it
Oh it weighs on me
I'd love to do something
We'd all love to do something

Good Lord up in heaven
Could You shine a little light
Shine a little light on me

Now I got heathens breathing
Up and down my back
They tell me reasons treasons
And they've got the facts
They say they've got the call
But I can't get through the wall
It's hard to tell who's on the right track

Good Lord up in heaven
Could You shine a little light
Shine a little light on me

10) Be The Man

Words should stand for something more
Than holding down a page
It ain't the rhyme and it ain't the time
It ain't what the brothers say
Threats and tears and promises
Doesn't make it true
Before we let it get much further
I've got a couple words for you

Can you back that up
Can you back that up
You've got to back that up
If you wanna be the man
If you wanna be the man

Precious baby daughter
Says that you got the plan
You've got the ride
You've got the rap
You've got her eating right out of your hand
Yes I guess you're smooth enough
The young no more than me
You talk that talk
And you walk that walk
When you bring another mouth to feed

Can you back that up
Can you back that up
So can you back that up
If you wanna be the man
Can you back that up
You've got to back that up

Can you back that up
If you wanna be the man
If you wanna be the man

Pain demands solutions
Hate will make the man
There ain't much time left on the clock
Once a pistols in your hand
The older should know better
Youth has got the fire
He went and had his way with her
And learned that I'm no liar

Six months ain't no sentence
One year ain't no time
When the judge sees fit to give a ten-year bit
You've got to tow that line
So I went to see the warden
Tried to make him understand
I can't be here for all these years
He said son do what you can

Can you back that up
So can you back that up
Can you back that up
Son do what you can
Can you back that up
Can you back that up
You've got to back that up
If you wanna be the man
If you wanna be the man
You've got to be the man

11) Susan

Instrumental