

## Lyrics for the CD Driftin' Years – Paul Coady

### Show You How (P.Coady)

Do you want to know a secret? I'll tell you now.  
You wanna fall in love, I can show you how.

It's gonna be hard, so hard, you'll bust your tail  
It's gonna be hard, so hard, but you can't fail

I'll show you how, I'll show you how, I'll show  
you how

You gotta listen to what the girls say  
You gotta think of her each and every day

It's gonna be hard, so hard, don't you be a jerk  
It's gonna be hard, so hard, you gotta lot of work

I'll show you how, I'll show you how, I'll show  
you how

Think about the girl, you gotta tell her true  
How she makes you feel, what she means to you,  
yeah

I'll show you how, I'll show you how, I'll show  
you how

When she's in a rough spot, do all you can  
Show her even in bad times, you'll be her man

It's gonna be hard, so hard, you'll bust your tail  
It's gonna be hard, so hard, but you can't fail

I'll show you how, I'll show you how, I'll show  
you how

I'll show you how, I'll show you how, I'll show  
you how

### Take The Weight (P. Coady)

I hear people talkin', talkin' love and hate  
Lay it on me baby, I can take the weight  
Yeah you've known, all these years, I can take  
the weight

I hear you confess, yeah baby you done wrong  
I was naïve and you've known that all along  
but you better look both ways before you cross  
me baby

let's clear the air, maybe work it out  
maybe erase every little doubt  
if we don't talk, then baby we won't know  
ain't got no map, so where we gonna go  
c'mon darlin' believe in us, we can take the  
weight

we keep on dancin' and bay yeah that's fun  
but it ain't getting' ain't getting' the job done  
c'mon darlin' believe in us, we can take the  
weight

c'mon darlin' believe in us, we can take the  
weight

### Driftin' Years (P. Coady)

Girl you listen to me  
I can tell you all my silly dreams  
I used to be dark and angry  
ain't as bad as it once seemed

You had me with a glance  
hair tucked behind your ears  
I hope to see that knowing smirk  
through the driftin' years

Through the Driftin' Years, Through the Driftin'  
Years

I know one thing, it'll all be clear  
in the Driftin' Years

We ain't that young anymore  
but girl we ain't that old  
I like the way you look  
and the stories that you've told

Through the Driftin' Years, Through the Driftin'  
Years

I know one thing, I'll hold you near  
in the Driftin' Years

Not every dream comes true  
but girl we get one shot  
let's turn these amps up loud  
and see just what we've got

In the Driftin' Years, In the Driftin' Years

I know one thing, it'll all be clear  
in the Driftin' Years

### Nothin' For Free (P. Coady)

Get up, go to work, repeat it every day  
I wish it could be different, but we all got bills to  
pay

It is what it is, yeah and how it's always gonna  
be

We ain't owed nothin' and we ain't getting'  
nothing for free

We ain't all digging ditches, we ain't all buildin'  
roads

## Lyrics for the CD Driftin' Years – Paul Coady

but everywhere we go, we're haulin' heavy loads  
It is what it is, yeah and how it's always gonna  
be  
We ain't owed nothin' and we ain't getting'  
nothing for free

Ready or not, life is comin' at you  
You gonna step aside or see it through?  
It's how it always will be  
We ain't owed nothin' and we ain't getting'  
nothing for free

Ain't owed one damn thing and ain't getting'  
nothin' for free

My father worked the stockyards and then he  
fought a war  
makes this life look easy so what we cryin' for  
It is what it is, yeah and how it's always gonna  
be  
We ain't owed nothin' and we ain't getting'  
nothing for free  
Ain't owed one damn thing and ain't getting'  
nothin' for free

### **Billy Needed Killin' (P. Coady)**

This is the story of Billy the Kid  
Didn't do half of what they say he did  
Powerful ranchers wanted Billy put down  
They hired Pat Garrett to run him to ground.

I'm here to tell you and I'll tell you today  
Billy needed killin', and Pat needed the pay  
Been a few years since this story's been told  
Pat grew aged and Billy just grew cold.

Billy liked the ladies and he stole him some  
steers  
Old man Chisum raised those outlaw fears  
Pat arrested Billy, but then he escaped  
The killin' on the way out was his fatal mistake

His restrain was weak, but his skills were strong  
Old Joe always said... he wore his guns all  
wrong  
I'm here to tell you and I'll tell you today  
Billy needed killin', and Pat needed the pay

You see Pat liked Billy  
And Billy felt the same  
But Billy killed a deputy  
And Pat couldn't let that lay

He sat in the dark - Waitin' on his friend

Pulled the trigger, brought this story to an end

That is the story, it's all I got to say  
Billy needed killin', and Pat needed the pay  
Been a few years since this story's been told  
Pat grew aged and Billy just grew cold.

### **She's The One (P. Coady)**

Hair of red, smile great  
she's the one that I want to date

She's the one, the only one  
She's the one... for me

Tells you all, makes it clear  
she's the one that I hold dear

She's the one, the only one  
She's the one... for me

Might be wrinkles 'round both our eyes  
But we know where all the secrets lie

She's the one, the only one  
She's the one... for me

Hair of red, smile great  
she's the one that I want to date

### **Another Lost Night (P. Coady)**

The night is long, but the lights are bright  
Another spinning blur of another lost night  
yeah – another lost night

She says she's a good girl, says it everyday  
but when she's down on her knees, she ain't  
down there to pray  
she ain't down there to pray

Self loathing – self doubt  
it's all about her, it's what it's all about  
yeah another lost night

Money good – Hours fair  
The only downside is the total despair  
yeah – the total despair

Sleep on in, avoid the sun  
Count up the cash when the deed is done  
yeah – count up that cash

self denial, thinks she's self aware  
building her own little hell and she's halfway  
there

## Lyrics for the CD Driftin' Years – Paul Coady

another lost night

self medicatin', writin' her own scrip  
don't know where she's headed, but it'll be a  
dark trip  
another lost night

The night is long, but the lights are bright  
Another spinning blur of another lost night  
yeah – another lost night  
yeah – another lost night

### **Do What I Should (P. Coady)**

I'll end up dead, one of these evenings  
the reasons why, you don't wanna know  
temptin' fate, yeah and borrowin' time  
and livin' off laurels that ain't really mine

When the night comes down  
I see it in your eyes  
you need to know  
where the truth lies  
I see it in your look  
it's all I need to know  
It's time to grow up  
or it's time for me to go  
I see it in your eyes

Quick with a joke  
and talk a good game  
I need to grow up  
but I seem to stay the same  
I do alright  
when push comes to shove  
but I shouldn't put you through  
this rough kind of love.

When the night comes down  
I see it in your eyes  
you're still wonderin'  
where the truth lies  
I see it in your look  
it's all I need to know  
It's time to grow up  
or it's time for me to go  
I see it in your eyes

My history  
is filled with tales and lore  
but what the future holds  
is what it's all been before  
I need to grow up  
hold onto what's good  
I always do what I want  
gotta do what I should

When the night comes down  
I see it in your eyes  
you finally know  
where the truth lies  
I lies in you  
and it lies in me  
and together, forever  
we're gonna be  
I see it in your eyes

### **Maybe Baby (C Hardin, N. Petty)**

Maybe Baby I'll have you  
maybe baby you'll be true  
maybe baby you will love me someday

It's funny honey, you don't care  
you never listen to my prayer  
maybe baby you will love me some day

you are the one that makes me sad  
and you are the one that makes me so glad  
when someday you want me  
I'll be there wait and a see!

Maybe Baby I'll have you  
maybe baby you'll be true  
maybe baby you will love me someday

you are the one that makes me sad  
and you are the one that makes me so glad  
when someday you want me  
I'll be there wait and a see!

Maybe Baby I'll have you  
maybe baby you'll be true  
maybe baby you will love me someday

### **Makin' Contact (P. Coady)**

Gonna plant my feet real wide  
and swing from the heels  
yeah I know it's been a little while  
but I kinda like the way it feels

Slide to the right and go to the body  
hit him with it all  
straighten' him up and then come across  
step back and let him fall

ooh, makin' contact  
ooh, makin' contact

It's through the work and the sweat that all is  
forgiven

## Lyrics for the CD Driftin' Years – Paul Coady

wipe away the blood that drips, it just say that  
you're still livin'

Ain't nowhere to run in the square  
ain't nowhere to hide  
that's OK I'll take a few shots  
if it'll get me inside

Spit in the bucket  
tell the doc I'm alright  
and shake my head clear  
punch through, not at  
make him feel the fear

ooh, makin' contact  
ooh, makin' contact

It's through the work and the sweat that all is  
forgiven  
wipe away the blood that drips, it just say that  
you're still livin'

### **Long Walk Home (P. Coady)**

Be careful what you wish for  
Might not like what you get  
there's pile of wishes  
coverin' up mountains of debt

and I know, yeah I know it's gonna be a long  
walk home

Keep your damn eyes open  
steer clear of the wreck  
if your mouth starts writin'  
make sure your ass can cash the check

cause I know, yeah I know it's gonna be a long  
walk home

It may be long, it may be long  
but hey, what you gonna do.....

Her hips rise up  
yeah the garment slides down  
yeah you just signed the deal  
you ain't never leavin' this town

Yeah I hope, I truly hope you like your happy  
home

Is it what you wanted  
If not, make it right  
no one said it'd be easy  
no one said you'd get off light

but so what, who really cares if it's a long walk  
home

It may be long, it may be long  
but hey, what you gonna do.....  
but so what, who cares if it's a long walk home

All songs written by Paul Coady © (p) 2011  
(ASCAP, Bindweed Music) except Maybe Baby  
written by Charles Hardin, Norman Petty (MPL  
Music Publishing, Inc., Obo Wren Music)