

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

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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 restraint 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

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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

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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
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Music Publishing, Inc., Obo Wren Music)