

## At Least I Got A Car

Written by Don Chaffer

A friend of mine dropped out of school  
He didn't tell no one. He just left one day  
Folks said he was actin' like a fool  
But he said, "I was about to go crazy and I was  
already foolish anyway  
And what did I have to lose? What did I have  
to lose?"

He took off to Wisconsin late that night  
Wisconsin, where he figured he could blend in  
He said nothing felt good under him- not the road,  
Not the tuition money in his pocket,  
Not really even the car he was driving in  
And what did he have to lose? What did he  
have to lose?  
He said

### CHORUS

At least I got a car I can drive tonight  
I know it ain't much but it makes me feel alright  
And alright ain't good, but alright's alright  
At least I got a car I can drive tonight

Oh, college was hard for me and my friends  
We all felt like little kids but they said we  
couldn't act that way  
I knew I was supposed to change  
But changing's hard and it was easier just to  
play video games  
What did we have to lose? What did we have to lose?  
We said

Man, sometimes don't you want to just sit still?  
Cause you can only run so fast or drive so far  
And home might feel like a funny idea that  
you never understood  
But you want it more than you want the car

### BRIDGE

Cause you're tired of how the seats feel  
And you're tired of the steering wheel  
And you'd buy a new car but  
The last thing you want is something new  
Last thing you want is something new  
Going home feels like the thing you ought to do  
Cause You can only drive so far

### CHORUS

Man I wish I had a home tonight  
Somewhere I could feel more than alright  
And alright ain't bad, but alright's just alright  
And, man, I wish I had a home tonight  
(Man, I wish I had a home)

## We're All Dying, Tracy James

Written by Don Chaffer

### CHORUS

We're all dying, Tracy James  
There's no need for naming names  
'Cause we're all dying, somewhere out there crying  
'Cause we're all dying, Tracy James

I have watched you as if you were on a skillet cooking  
I am waiting for the moment to say something looking  
Looking like an idiot. You are so beautiful  
Beautiful but dying, Tracy James

I have hoped for something new and simple, virgin  
I have stitched together people like a surgeon  
Hoping like a madman. You are so innocent  
Innocent but dying, Tracy James

### BRIDGE

Ambulances and their bleeding sirens  
Books and all their stale pages  
Smiles, but they're vain  
We're all dying, Tracy James

I am seized now by how every soul dies stately  
I am taken by the afterlife then lately  
Taken like a captive by a truth that will not let me go  
We must live forever, Tracy James

### CHORUS

'Cause we're all dying, Tracy James  
There's no need for taking pains  
To catalog the sins and blames  
There must be some much greater Name  
Who sees the struggle and the shame  
We all live forever, Tracy James  
We all live forever, Tracy James

### OUTRO

Live forever, Tracy James  
Each one named by her name

## On Our Way To Crazy

Written by Don Chaffer

There's a crazy girl in Santa Fe  
That Allan used to see  
She got mad one day and threw his things  
Out the window violently  
There's a park where she hangs out now  
With the hookers and the bums  
Ain't it wild how quick it changes  
From the suburbs to the slums

### CHORUS

Almost no one slides on purpose  
No one sells their soul for free  
But once we love the things that hurt us  
We're on our way to crazy  
On our way to crazy

There's a deep and howling darkness  
That is tucked into the film  
In between the flickers of her body  
Milky white and slim  
It's a loneliness translated  
Into sex and back again  
But the meaning gets all muddled  
When she thinks he is her friend

And the black hole of attraction  
That just follows her along  
It looks all rich and sumptuous  
But it always feels wrong  
And "The contents they don't matter  
It's appearance that is key"  
That's the mantra that she mutters  
By the glow of the TV  
Now you've followed down the spiral  
To its deadly final point  
Where you think the reason you was born  
Was just to dirty up the joint  
Now remember how it used to feel  
How everything would work  
Back before you lost control  
Back when the steering wheel jerked

Don Chaffer: + Waterdeep: Whole 'Nother Deal

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## Rollin' Like A Semi

Written by Don Chaffer

Everyone is hungry, baby  
Everyone in sight  
Everyone is groping, honey  
In the middle of the night

Lies and altercations, Johnny  
Federal Offense  
Swinging for the bleachers, buddy  
You hit the foul side fence

### CHORUS

Rolling like a semi, brother  
Diesel runnin' low  
Try to make your destination  
Try to make the show

I see it on your face now sister,  
Skin all fake and tight  
You're smiling like an alley cat, dear  
And it doesn't look quite right

And we all try to break it down  
Into our religious code  
We're deluded by the thought that maybe one day  
We will have paid back what we owed

### CHORUS

You roll it like a joint now, sister  
Breathe every page in deep  
And wonder when the blues will fade out  
And why the high won't keep

### BRIDGE

Lean, brother, lean  
Get the weight off of your feet  
Let the judgment overtake you  
And then find the mercy seat

## Secret Lives

Written by Don Chaffer

### CHORUS

Everybody's got their secret lives

Yeah

All the way from the ocean to the desert

A million stories dying to be heard

But once they open up their mouths

They know they will never be the same again

So they hide

He's been pushy since he was young

From the things he's done

In dark and private places

She's been skittish since the car wreck

And the thing that doctor said

Can't get it out her head

So she cries

### BRIDGE

Maybe it won't be the same

But what is there to lose

That you can hold on to

I mean really hold on to

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## Motel Rooms

Written by Don Chaffer

Those motel rooms are lonely places  
Sometimes that Gideon's Bible is your only friend  
You can change the channel  
You can talk to her on the phone  
But you hang up and you're alone there in the end

### CHORUS

And You wonder if anyone's ever felt this way  
And you know they have, but you wonder what they would say  
And when Jacob wrestles the angel, and winds up limping on that day  
A little bit of that old loneliness just goes away

When you turn the engine over the next morning  
And it's on to the next motel room in the next town  
And the miles stretch out  
Like a long thin asphalt desert  
And you're still five days from being homeward bound

### CHORUS

But when Samson, he goes blind after his woman done him wrong  
You figure, "Ah well, five days ain't really all that long."

And when Jesus raises up the dead and gives sight to the blind  
You say now there's a man that I could get behind

## Let's Get Into A Fight

Written by Don Chaffer

Let's get into a fight  
Come on, little baby, let's argue  
Then we'll be sure that everything's all right  
Even if we get mad like dogs  
Dogs out in the junkyard  
Crazy from the neighborhood kids' talk

Come one little baby, let's cast aside  
All this crap and take a ride  
To the California ocean side  
Eat some oysters, let 'em slide  
Even if they taste bad  
We'll head to the dock where the waves get wide  
And hide ourselves away

### CHORUS

I just wanna be a little crazy  
Baby, I just wanna live  
Oh, I wanna patch the holes and stop the drain  
And stop this leaking, stop this leaking like a sieve

Let's get into a fight  
Come on, little baby, let's argue  
Then we'll be sure that everything's alright  
Even if we get small dark holes  
Holes in our famous egos  
Where a little light can reach our poor souls

Come on baby, let's hoist the sail  
Out on the sea where the wind won't fail  
A thousand miles from the nearest jail  
Pour some wine and eat some cheese  
Take deep breaths and slack our knees  
And sail away

## Build The Tower Tall

Written by Don Chaffer

The revolution came and the revolution died  
We believed all of the leaders but the leaders just lied  
Sitting in a jail with a bitter grudge to bear  
Released as a loner with nothing left to share

### CHORUS

Make a tower tall. Make a tower high  
Build it so big that it just rips through the sky  
Scramble up the language; try to communicate  
We make our plans in vain; we cannot elevate

We all just grit our teeth while we watch the nightly news  
Another year another hundred thousand lives to lose  
All this talk of peace and the great new consciousness  
But the weight of expectation left our living rooms a mess

### BRIDGE

When I was in the cell, nobody came by  
No one would have known if I'd have died  
And all I want to know is- would someone shoot me straight-  
Was there ever a chance, or were we meant to wait?

### CHORUS

To see the tower fall, to see the crooked straight  
To see the huddled masses pass through the gate  
Speaking all in common  
The promises of peace  
The sound of weeping mothers  
Everywhere has ceased

### OUTRO

We'll do what we can  
We'll do what we can  
For now

## The Family In The Woods

Written by Don Chaffer

The stepson of the engineer  
That drove the train you rode  
Sold the railroad company  
And the debt that you owed

And so now the new management  
Comes a-knockin' at your door  
It's pay up or eviction  
There's no mercy anymore

### CHORUS

Hey, hey  
Who will remember me when I'm gone?

It ain't about how much you know  
Or how long you been known  
It's do you know the folks in charge  
And how much do you own

It's bucks and bloody knuckles  
It's contracts cut in steel  
It's clauses sharp and pointed  
And who's behind the wheel

So tell me that old story  
Of the family in the woods  
Momma cooked the crawdad  
And Daddy traded goods

Tell me how when their boy died  
They yelled and cried and prayed  
Tell me how this very day  
There's flowers on his grave

## All The Places You Can Run

Written by Don Chaffer

Out behind the shed  
In the valley of the dead  
All in one accord  
Underneath the hood of a '65 Ford

In grocery store  
Crying out for more  
Getting stoned or bored  
Even on a pew in the house of the Lord

### CHORUS

All the places you can run  
All the ways you set to flight  
In the middle of the broad daylight  
Under cover of the secret night  
You can run

Behind your smiling eyes  
Your face looked so surprised  
Sure, I'm doing fine  
Down at the bottom of a bottle of wine

In a suit and tie  
Seeing someone on the sly  
Without nothing on  
Pushing your lawnmower regularly 'cross your lawn

## O Virginia

Written by Don Chaffer & Matthew Perryman Jones

O Virginia

You been trailin' off too fast  
You laid your dress down  
In that old Kentucky grass  
You said your baby was the prince of Persia  
All he did was worship you  
Do you remember what your daddy told you  
When he would hold you

CHORUS

And when everything was going hazy  
Did you ever think that this is crazy now?  
O but even though you missed the warning  
There's a mercy born on every morning

O Virginia

You been on the road too long  
You learned the grinding  
Yeah but you forgot the song  
In your memory it's the angels falling  
And the men all calling you  
And when you answer at the door, you're there  
Ready to share  
But O Virginia, there's nothing left

CHORUS

In the war between the blame and pity  
Your words were smooth, but your teeth were gritty, girl  
Cause you wouldn't lay down your defenses,  
And admit the way you killed your senses  
When everything was going hazy  
You did not believe that this is crazy now  
And, Virginia, though you missed the warning  
The angels wept and prayed for mourning

O Virginia

That young sweet and tender girl