

## Secret Lives

Written 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

## You

Written Lori Chaffer

You cause my heart to sing  
You are always listening  
You understand my dreams  
You do

You cut away my lies  
You see through my disguise  
You are not so far away from me  
As I thought You'd be

You love me as I am  
Even when I cannot stand  
You whisper in my ear  
All the things I need to hear  
From You

You are a mystery  
You bring strong men to their knees  
You change the hearts of kings  
You do

You have names for all Your stars  
You heal my wounds and kiss my scars  
You sing a million songs over me

## Alone Everybody

Written Lori & Don Chaffer

I am happiest when by myself  
Nobody's hurts nobody's helps  
Like a gun or bullet on a shelf  
Alone everybody's fine

I've been playing little tricks on me  
It's fascinating what I'll believe  
Then in circled stitches my mind weaves  
Alone everybody lies

I tell myself my life is pretty easy  
I take a pill if I am ever queasy  
I shut the door when it gets a little breezy  
But people really baffle me

So I tiptoe around because it's easier to fake it  
Try not to be loud, or emotionally naked  
I'll agree to go out with my friends, but never make it  
At least I keep my evenings free

If you want to try to shift the blame  
Think of how hard you try and all your pain  
Oh, there's one amendment to the game  
Alone everybody cries

I've been thinking I could get along  
I think I'm happy, I think I'm strong  
But like my cactus when it's dry too long  
Alone even cacti die  
Alone everybody's fine  
Alone everybody lies  
Alone everybody cries

## Man I'm Gonna Sing

Written Don Chaffer

I'm sellin' all my records  
And all my magazines  
Tryin' to lose my memory  
Of all them famous scenes  
Gonna buy a horse now  
And learn to ride that thing  
Gallop in a field somewhere  
And man, I'm gonna sing

Cranked up like a drum head  
I'm thin; I'm 'bout to break  
Somebody save me from myself  
For God Almighty's sake

### OUTRO

Leave the children alone  
Let them come to me

### CHORUS

Hey  
Gonna sell my TV too  
For seventy-five bucks  
Take a bag of stale bread to the pond  
I'm gonna feed some ducks  
I'm gonna lend someone my laptop  
Cause I can't give that thing away  
And then I'm gonna write some letters  
once  
I figure out what to say

Going camping in December  
Even if I freeze  
Watch the snowfall quietly  
Feel the winter breeze  
Going to the beach soon  
Watch the ocean heave  
And if I fall in love with standing there  
Man, I ain't ever gonna leave

Wish I could get a promise  
That if I want to rest  
That I will learn to do it then  
Feel the peace inside my chest

Cranked up like a drum head  
I'm thin; I'm 'bout to break  
Chased away the boy I was  
Cause he told me I'm a fake

## If I Said I Don't Mind

Written Lori Chaffer

Way down low, way up high  
Don't seem to matter which side you used to fight  
All you gotta do is get by  
Another day another night

The sea's a little deep, the sea's a little wild  
I don't care what you answer most of the time  
But right now it would be a lie  
If I said I don't mind  
If I said I don't mind

You drink a little gin to lift the load  
You cut your skin so you won't explode  
All you really want is to be left alone  
Or so we're told

You seem a little weak just like a little child  
I don't care what you answer most of the time  
But right now it would be a lie  
If I said I don't mind  
If I said I don't mind  
Well I mind, well I mind

## You Knew

Written Don Chaffer

In a crazy haze  
In a purple robe  
I walk amaze  
King of the strobe

Flashing and unfaithful  
I'm hardly light at all  
Tripping and ungraceful  
I was born into the fall

You knew  
You knew  
I've never been true  
I'm true in You  
You knew

At the stretch of dawn  
In the yawn of time  
You thought upon me  
With Your bread and wine

But how my blood is hardened  
I fear of losing life  
Do drown me in Your heart and  
Say I'll be Your wife

You knew  
You knew  
Before I was true  
I was true in You  
You knew

Whether Or Not  
Written Don Chaffer

This morning when the sun came up  
I was still lyin' down in my bed  
But it started burning real bright  
Whether or not  
It was shining on my head

Just today another flower bloomed  
And I just walked right on by  
It became a little swirl of fantasy  
Whether or not  
It caught my eye

CHORUS

I could just go round bein' down, sleepin' late  
Runnin' round in a state, feelin' dead in the head  
'Cause of all the things that people said  
But none of them can get inside of me

I think I'd rather just decide not to hide  
From the facts of the dark and relax 'cause the spark  
Of the fire that's inside me isn't goin' out  
The darkness just ain't gonna swallow me  
(Because I'm gonna live eternally)

I think about myself so much  
It kinda makes me ill  
I prob'ly oughta let my cup  
Just fill up  
But overflow

## The Family In The Woods

Written 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

## Bring The Sadness Back In

Written Don & Lori Chaffer

They were laughing at the bar about the girl with the big butt  
Saying they ain't never seen nothing like that slut  
And how could anybody ever think about bein' with her?

Joey likes to drink and when he drinks he likes to fight  
And his buddies think it makes for a pretty funny Friday night  
When Joey gets all liquored up and takes a swing and causes a stir

### CHORUS

The whole world is full of laughter  
But the high is wearing thin  
I'm praying someone somewhere gently  
Will bring the sadness back in

Underneath the mattress where he keeps his cash  
Is a bunch of magazines he calls his secret stash  
It's a life that he ain't never lived  
But man he'd love to give them dice a roll

And every time he flinches while he's flippin' through the stack  
He tells himself that anything that paper might lack  
Is made up by the fact that  
Every woman there is under his control

### CHORUS

All these promises of freedom  
In the bondages of sin  
I'm praying someone somewhere gently  
Will bring the sadness back in

### BRIDGE

Everybody's aching underneath their skin  
But all of 'em are laughing as they're bein' sworn in  
To testify, so help them God,  
That everybody here's having a blast