



# THE EVERLY BROTHERS COMPLETE LYRICS

Compilation coordinated by Robin Dunn - with lots of help.



As performed in principal recordings (or demos) by The Everly Brothers or, in the case of Everly compositions, performed by others alone and/or with Don and/or Phil Everly. Additionally included, for diehard collectors of all things Everly, are songs where lyrics refer to Don & Phil or their songs – shown in **green**. 400 pages; songs and information for every letter of the alphabet - except 'X'!

The list is in strict alphabetical order starting with the initial letter of the title including words like 'The' or 'A' and if within brackets e.g.: '(Til)' or '(I'd)'. Verses omitted (or added later e.g. 'Walk Right Back') have been included for interest and are **shown in dark blue** as are notes, information and lyrics to 'backing only' and other currently 'missing' tracks. Solo recordings are **noted in purple**. The **bracketed date** (with a '?' if uncertain, '?' if unknown) following the title denotes the year of first recording or release. *Italics* with song lyrics generally denotes speech. Future editions will include more information on the composers, recordings etc. Also included are the songs from the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. Many 'joint' or 'collaborative' recordings and/or performances are included. One omission is Don Everly's rumoured contribution to Gram Parson's International Submarine Band album **SAFE AT HOME**; it is not apparent which tracks, if any, he sang on. He contributed sleeve notes. The list is best read in conjunction with the chronological track recording lists on the EBI website where more information is available.

In the main, the lyrics are reproduced from the standard or definitive recording or a bootleg if no other is available. However, where a major variation occurs between two recordings these are indicated or the complete alternative is included, e.g. 'Nancy's Minuet' and Phil Everly's 'Lady Anne'.

Generally, but not always, standard English (without too much punctuation) is used, even where a word or phrase is sung with a 'style' or abbreviation. Also avoided are references to musical breaks or to 'stretching' words e.g., 'dream' to 'dreeeeeam'; you can do that as you sing along! Bracketed lines generally allude to 'backing' or 'echo' singing. The list is updated as new information comes to light. Many rare recordings are available as downloads and/or appear on YouTube. In a very few cases it is very difficult to detect from the recording precisely what is being sung, in which case, queries/gaps or alternative suggestions are included in **blue** and/or indicated by **?? (appears a bit purple in PDF)**. Some very obscure titles have been discovered; these are marked **\***; information is wanted about these compositions, dates and any recordings.

Please forward typos and other corrections/additions/suggestions to: [RobinDunn@btconnect.com](mailto:RobinDunn@btconnect.com)

I am very grateful for the assistance of all those who have made contributions and corrections - in particular to Bronwyn Price, Ken Reeves & Chrissie van Varik (all of whom deciphered, contributed many lyrics and corrected errors and typos; I could not have got so far without them. Ken and Chrissie proof-read the list making many corrections!), Peter Aarts, Brian Ahern, Brian Boylan, Sonny Curtis, Edan Everly, Alain & Anne Fournier, Chris Gantry, Al Kooper, Doug Lubahn, Martin Maas, Scott McKenzie, Gray Newell, Annalia Rechnic, John Rhys, Dave Rich, Andrew Sandoval and Erik Tielman.

*NB: The lyrics below are, as far as possible, 'as performed' and are reproduced for amusement only and not for commercial gain. Ownership and copyright remains with the original composer(s) and/or publishers. These lyrics are for your personal use only. We will not, and you must not, gain commercially from this listing.*

**THIS LISTING IS DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF OUR LATE LOVELY DAUGHTER EMMA (1974-2000)  
AND TO OUR OTHER LOVELY DAUGHTER REBECCA, TO BOTH OF WHOM I PLAYED AND,  
WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG, SANG (BADLY!) MANY OF THESE SONGS.**

*"When Phil and I started out, everyone hated rock & roll. The record companies didn't like it at all - felt it was an unnecessary evil." Don Everly.*

*"There's never been logic to music being forgotten, for if a song is good, it should be good all the time. You never throw away a book that's good. And music should be treated as well." Phil Everly.*

**NOW GET THE RECORDINGS AND LISTEN TO THE MUSIC!**



### ABANDONED LOVE (1985)

(Bob Dylan) Although Bob Dylan recorded 'Abandoned Love' in 1975; his version was not officially released until *BIOGRAPH* in 1985.

I can see the turning of the key  
I've been deceived by the clown inside of me  
I thought that he was right but he's afraid  
But something's telling me, I wear the ball and chain

My patron saint is a-fighting with a ghost  
He's always off somewhere when I need him most  
The Spanish moon is rising on the hill  
But my heart is telling me I love you still

Everybody's wearing a disguise  
To hide what they've got left behind their eyes  
But me, I can't cover what I am  
Wherever the children go I'll follow them

I march in the parade of liberty  
But as long as I love you I'm not free  
How long must I suffer such abuse  
Won't you let me see your smile before I turn you loose

#### Omitted verse:

I've given up the game, I've got to leave  
The pot of gold is only make-believe  
The treasure can't be found by men who search  
Whose gods are dead and whose queens are in the church

We sat in an empty theatre and we kissed  
I asked you please to cross me off your list  
My head tells me it's time to make a change  
But my heart is telling me I love you but you're strange

So one more time at midnight, near the wall  
Take off your heavy make-up and your shawl  
Won't you come down from the throne of where you sit  
Let me feel your love one more time before I abandon it

I come back to the town from the flaming moon  
I see you in the street I begin to swoon  
I love to see you dress before the mirror  
Won't you let me in your room one time, before I finally disappear

### A CHANGE OF HEART (1960)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Well I guess you must have had a change of heart  
You don't treat me like you used to at the start  
Your campaign of love was quite a work of art  
But I guess you must have had a change of heart

Guess I took too much for granted anyway  
But it's just 'cause I'd believe the things you'd say  
Not so long ago you'd swore we'd never part  
But I guess you must have had a change of heart

Well good-bye to all those castles in the air  
And good-bye to all the dreams we used to share  
They were fragments of a dream that fell apart  
Now they're gone because you've had a change of heart

### A DAY AT THE TIME (1978)

(Phil Everly) **Phil Demo** This demo, along with others, was a possible song for Phil's album *LIVING ALONE*. Possibly, Phil co-composed this song with other(s) but no information is available. A studio demo this track is almost ready for the album.

I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time  
I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time

You really hurt me one time before  
I don't wanna be hurt again  
I know it looks like I'm back for more  
But I didn't come back to be where I've been

I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time  
I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time

Oh fools rush in where wise men won't walk  
And I've already been your fool  
So I'm not getting started if we don't have a talk  
If you want me back you'll have to play by the rules

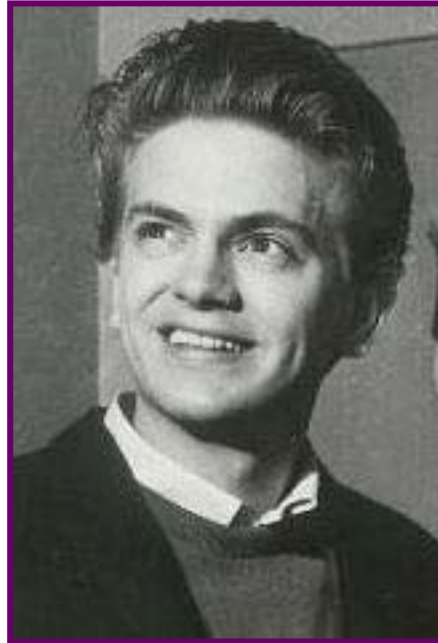
I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time  
I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time

You know that I wouldn't be here if I didn't love you  
But you gotta do what you should  
If it's the old stuff you're getting get back into  
I'll have to tell you, goodbye for good

I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time  
I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time

I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time  
I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time

I'm taking love taking love taking love easy  
I'm taking love taking love a day at a time



### ADESTE FIDELES (O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL) (1962)

(John Francis Wade. Translation: Frederick Oakley) Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also, of course, on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding. John Francis Wade 1711- 16<sup>th</sup> August 1786. The composition is sometimes attributed to others but most sources suggest Wade as the most prominent candidate. Frederick Oakley 5<sup>th</sup> September 1802 – 29<sup>th</sup> January 1880

#### Don & Phil:

O come all ye faithful  
Joyful and triumphant  
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem  
Come and behold him  
Born the King of angels  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

**The Boys Town Choir:**

Sing choirs of angels  
Sing in exultation  
O sing all ye citizens of Heaven above  
Glory to God  
In the highest  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

**Don & Phil and The Boys Town Choir:**

O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

**Omitted verses:**

God of God  
Light of Light  
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb  
Very God  
Begotten, not created

See how the shepherds  
Summoned to his cradle  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze  
We too will thither  
Bend our joyful footsteps

Yea, Lord, we greet thee  
Born this happy morning  
Jesus, to thee be glory given  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing



**ADRIAN (sic) or AIRDRIE (circa 1961) \***

(Phil Everly) Phil Everly has alluded to writing this song about a prison in Kentucky. It is quoted as 'Adrian' but he may have been misheard or misquoted and said 'Airdrie' the name of a defunct Kentucky prison (see various websites). There is no record of the EBs committing it to tape or indeed of it being published. There may of course be a demo somewhere....  
See also John Prine's *Paradise* (below) which refers to "*To the abandoned old prison down by Airdrie Hill*".  
Phil didn't think his own song commercial at the time – well John Prine thought differently later on.

**AFTER LOVING YOU (1994)**

(Greg Barnhill/Todd Cerney) Phil Everly joins his son Jason (Born [Philip Jason] 9<sup>th</sup> September 1966) on this track from Jason's 1994 debut CD *NO ORDINARY MUSIC*. Todd Cerney, 8<sup>th</sup> August 1953 – 14<sup>th</sup> March 2011

Ever since you've gone  
Seems the days carried on  
Like they didn't even know  
That we were here  
Time has a way  
Of turning blue into grey  
But the memories that you left won't disappear

And if we could run back  
To the place we started  
Would it be the same girl  
Would it all have changed  
And if we could take back  
Words we said in parting  
Would it take the hurt away

'Cause there was a time  
When you said you were mine  
And I thought that you meant it forever  
Some dreams survive  
Even after goodbye  
Why didn't ours come true  
So what am I supposed to do  
Oh, after loving you

And there've been miles  
And still all of the while



I've been thinking  
About the way things could have been  
Our love was strong  
Tell me where did we go wrong enough  
To bring the never ending to an end

And if we could take back  
Words we said in parting  
Would it take the hurt away

'Cause there was a time  
When you said you were mine  
And I thought that you meant it forever  
Some dreams survive  
Even after goodbye  
Why didn't ours come true  
So what am I supposed to do  
Oh, after loving you  
After loving you  
After loving you

'Cause there was a time  
When you said you were mine  
And I thought that you meant it forever  
Some dreams survive  
Even after goodbye  
Why didn't ours come true  
So what am I supposed to do  
Oh, after loving you  
After loving you  
After loving you

### **AIN'T NO LOVE THAT'S FREE (1978)**

(Phil Everly) **Phil Demo** This demo, along with others, was a possible song for Phil's album *LIVING ALONE*. This particular song is essentially Phil experimenting with and trying out some lyrics and tune; there is no 'complete' song. Included here are those words that could be discerned.

Ain't no love that's free  
Ain't no love that's free  
Take it, take it, take it from me  
It takes, it takes more than money to make (?)  
Ain't no

Ain't no love that's free  
Take it, take it from me  
Takes, take it from me  
Takes more, takes more, takes more than life (?)  
Middle of the night

Ain't no love that's free  
Just you wait, wait, wait and see  
Wait, wait and see  
I, I knew you, knew you, knew your love  
Wait and see

Ain't, ain't no love that's free  
Take it from me  
It takes more than money to make a bed sunny  
In the middle of the night

No love that's free  
Just you wait and see  
Wait 'n', wait 'n', love free, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait 'n', love is free, wait and see  
Do it all alone if you're gonna do me wrong

Ain't no love that..... (Followed by long acoustic guitar burst)

## AIN'T THAT LOVIN' YOU BABY (1964)

(Jimmy Reed) Mathis James "Jimmy" Reed, 6<sup>th</sup> September 1925 – 29<sup>th</sup> August 1976.

Well

Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
When you don't even know my name

Let me tell you baby  
Tell you what I would do  
I would rob, steal, kill somebody  
Just to get back home to you

Well

Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
When you don't even know my name

Well

Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
When you don't even know my name

They may kill me baby  
Bury me like they do  
I value my life but I say I gonna rise  
And come home to you

Well

Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
When you don't even know my name

Well

Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
When you don't even know my name

Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby  
Ain't that lovin' you baby.....

### Other verses not included in EBs' version:

Let me tell you baby  
Though it don't sound true  
If you'd throw me in the ocean  
I'd swim to the shore  
And come home to you

Let me tell you baby  
I tell you what I would do  
I would rather be a big somebody  
And come home to you

Four o'clock in the mornin'  
You come walkin' home  
I ain't got no consolation  
But to ring you on the phone

**AIRDRIE – see ADRIAN**



## A KISS IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE (1986)

(Jim Steinman/Andrew Lloyd Webber) These are almost completely different lyrics to the *Whistle Down The Wind* and Meatloaf versions.  
In view of the EBs recording date (1986), it is presumably an earlier JS/ALW composition later adapted for WDTW.

There's woman sitting out on her porch  
And she's talking to her daughter in voice so soft  
Telling her something 'bout the future and rest of her life  
And the stars just kept on burning

There's city boy who's restless and rough  
But when his mother's there to hold him then he ain't so tough  
She's telling him the lessons he'll be learning for the rest of his life  
And the planet kept on turning

Don't let your dreams get all rusty  
Keep on a-using them as hard as you can  
The night is so much darker than it has any right to be  
Don't let it all get away from you  
Don't let it slip through your hands (hands)

Blessed are the lovers just beginning to learn  
Blessed are the fires just beginning to burn  
You'll have to pay for it later  
If you don't get it when it's going for free  
And you remember that

A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
Just tell 'em your mama said so  
A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
And 'if only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know  
'If only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know

If only I was ten years younger  
If only I didn't need that touch  
If only I could lose this hunger  
If only didn't mean so much  
If only I'd have done things different  
If only I'd have done the same  
If only I had that guy's body  
If only I had that guy's name

There's a couple makin' out in car  
They're steamin' up the windows and they've gone so far  
As they wonder when to stop and they wonder if they're doin' it right  
And the dashboard lights are golden

They're staring into each others eyes  
They're getting to the truth because their bodies don't lie  
They hear the voices of their mothers comin' back in the night  
It's an endless plan unfoldin'

Don't let your dreams get all rusty  
Keep on a-using them as hard as you can  
The night is so much darker than it has any right to be  
Don't let it all get away from you  
Don't let it slip through your hands (hands)

Blessed are the lovers who'll inherit the earth  
Blessed are the lovers who discovered it first  
You'll have to pay for it later  
If you don't get it when it's going for free  
And believe me that

A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
Just tell 'em your mama said so  
A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
And 'if only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know  
'If only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know  
A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
Just tell 'em your mama said so  
A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
And 'if only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know  
A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
Just tell 'em your mama said so  
A kiss is a terrible thing to waste



And 'if only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know  
 A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
 Just tell 'em your mama said so  
 A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
 And 'if only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know  
 A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
 Just tell 'em your mama said so  
 A kiss is a terrible thing to waste  
 And 'if only' are the loneliest words you'll ever know

### A LITTLE BIT OF CRAZY (1967)

(Unknown – but seems like Don to me) [Don solo 'demo'](#).

There's a picture of me smiling on the wall  
 And there's the 'phone I talked on for hours when you called  
 And there's that blue suit I wore just last Friday  
 When I said "Sweetheart, I give you all"  
 There's a little bit of crazy in us all, in us all, in us all

There's the record we let play for hours on the shelf  
 And there's my his 'n' her's monogrammed sweater by itself  
 And there's the letter you wrote to me darling  
 And like a fool I believed it all  
 There's a little bit of crazy in us all, in us all, in us all

There's that little bit of crazy in us all, in us all, in us all  
 There's that little bit of crazy in us all, in us all, in us all  
 There's that little bit of crazy in us all, in us all, in us all  
 There's that little bit of crazy in us all, in us all, in us all  
 There's that little bit of crazy in us all, in us all, in us all.....

### ALL I ASK OF LIFE (1957?)

(Don Everly) [Demo](#)

I know I'd never care  
 If life should leave me blind  
 As long as I could I see  
 The love-light in your eyes  
 I'd want for nothing else  
 If you were only mine  
 For all I ask of life is love from you

I'd never once regret  
 My life if I were deaf  
 As long as I could hear  
 You speak to say you care  
 The world could disappear  
 As long as you were here  
 For all I ask of life is love from you

### ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM (1958)

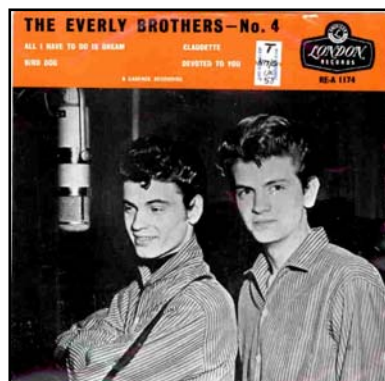
(Boudleaux Bryant) [Also recorded by many others including a hit version by Glenn Campbell and Bobby Gentry. Phil also sang a duet \(live\) version with Cliff Richard in 1994. Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.](#)  
[Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.](#)

Dream, dream, dream, dream  
 Dream, dream, dream, dream

When I want you, in my arms  
 When I want you, and all your charms  
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is  
 Dream, dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue, in the night  
 And I need you, to hold me tight  
 Whenever I want you  
 All I have to do is dream

I can make you mine  
 Taste your lips of wine  
 Anytime night or day  
 Only trouble is  
 Gee whiz



I'm dreaming my life away  
I need you so, that I could die  
I love you so, and that is why  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream  
Dream, dream, dream, dream

I can make you mine  
Taste your lips of wine  
Anytime night or day  
Only trouble is  
Gee whiz  
I'm dreaming my life away

I need you so, that I could die  
I love you so, and that is why  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream  
Dream, dream, dream,  
Dream, dream, dream, dream  
Dream, dream, dream, dream .....

### **ALL I SEE IS YOU (1994)**

(Jason Everly) [Phil Everly joins his son Jason \(Born \[Philip Jason\] 9<sup>th</sup> September 1966\) on this track from Jason's debut CD \*NO ORDINARY MUSIC\*.](#)

I feel the weight of every sunrise  
Upon my heart  
Just one more day and maybe I'll get through  
You're the touch, the feel, the sound, the smell of heaven  
On a soul that is drowning without you

As I've walked alone  
Tried to start again  
Every step feels more unsure  
But I try it over and over  
And over again  
So I say to you  
Please tell me what should I do  
Because

All I see is you  
And all I feel is true  
But I don't think that I can make it  
Through another night  
Without you here beside me  
To make everything alright

All the shadows of the night  
Are filled with memories  
And every memory is one of you  
They laugh, they dance, they sing  
Oh how they taunt me  
Did you know that you could ever be this cruel

As I lie alone  
I must convince myself  
I have a life here of my own  
But you call me over and over  
And over again  
So I pray to you  
Please tell me what can I do  
Because

All I see is you  
And all I feel is true  
But I don't think that I can make it  
Through another night  
Without you here beside me  
To make everything alright

All I want is you  
And all I need to do  
Is put my arms around you  
Squeeze and hold you tight  
And tell you that I love you  
And make everything alright



Please tell what can I do

All I see is you  
And all I feel is true  
But I don't think that I can make it  
Through another night  
Without you here beside me  
To make everything alright

All I want is you  
And all I need to do  
Is put my arms around you  
Squeeze and hold you tight  
And tell you that I love you  
And make everything alright

### **ALL RIGHT, BE THAT WAY (1960)**

(Phil Everly) [Recorded by Jesse Lee Turner 1960](#)

In my car, sat you and I  
You are mad, I don't know why  
Whatever I've done I'll apologise  
You will not say, you turn away

All right, be that way  
Stay mad 'till you're home  
All right, be that way  
Tomorrow you'll be sad 'cause I've gone away

I drive you home, very slow  
Hold your hand, speak very low  
I wish you would tell me what it's all about  
You will not say, you only pout

All right, be that way  
Stay mad 'till you're home  
All right, be that way  
Tomorrow you'll be sad 'cause I've gone away

I park the car, in your driveway  
Whatever's wrong, I wish you'd say  
If you tell me what I've done I won't do it no more  
You run inside, and slam the door

All right, be that way  
Stay mad 'till you're home  
All right, be that way  
Tomorrow you'll be sad 'cause I've gone away  
Tomorrow you'll be sad 'cause I've gone away  
Tomorrow you'll be sad 'cause I've gone away....

### **ALL THE DREAMS THAT DON'T COME (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Ken Harrell/A J Masters) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **ALL WE REALLY WANT TO DO (1971)**

(Delaney & Bonnie Bramlett) [Delaney Bramlett, 1<sup>st</sup> July 1939 – 27<sup>th</sup> December 2008.](#)

If we could have a moment of your time  
We think you'd understand what's on our mind  
Some people think there's better things to do  
Than writing words in poems to get a message through

All we really want to do  
Is sing a good old song to you  
Make your day a little brighter  
Your load a little lighter  
That's all we want to do

Now we're not trying to say that we're the best  
And we may not stand out from all the rest  
But there's one thing we will try to do  
Make your day a little brighter  
Your load a little lighter

That's all we want to do  
That's all we want to do  
That's all we want to do  
That's all we want to do  
That's all we want to do  
That's all we want to do  
That's all we want to do  
That's all we want to do.....

### ALL YOUR LOVING EYES (??)\*

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy/Suzanne Hicks) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### ALWAYS DRIVE A CADILLAC (1985)

(Larry Raspberry)

It was the Senior High School yearbook  
The class of '63  
I'll never forget the day you gave  
Your book and pen to me  
It was all talked out and settled  
You knew I'd understand  
A girl with dreams as big as yours  
Just had to make some plans

So I turned to your best picture  
Most Likely To Succeed  
The only one in the whole damn book  
That didn't show you with me  
And it said that you liked inner strength  
So I tried to be true to form  
And I hid my teenaged broken heart  
And instead I signed this poem

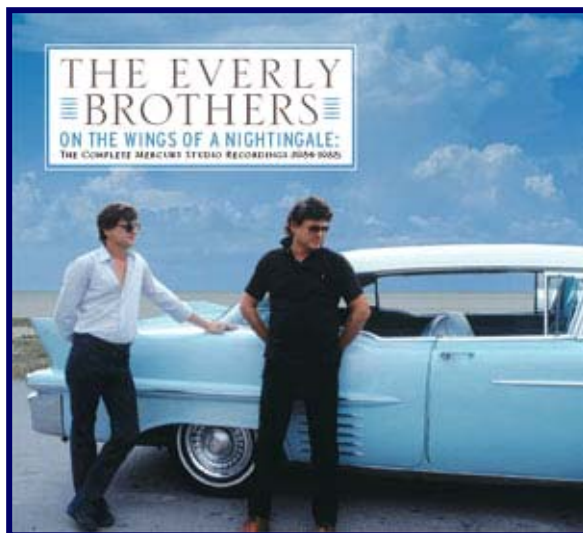
I hope you always drive a Cadillac  
I hope you always drink champagne  
I hope you always shine with the sunshine  
I hope you never have to face the rain  
Unless the clouds are lined in silver  
May every heart you meet be gold  
And may you find the world as kind as you've been told

All the news of you that got back home  
Was no surprise to me  
You came, you saw, you conquered  
At every turn there were victories  
And the men came and the men went  
And some of them might have stayed  
But their dreams weren't silk or linen  
And their invitations weren't engraved

At the ten year class reunion  
They read your personal note  
And enlarged your cover photograph  
In your full-length sable coat  
But the words underneath the picture  
Were what mattered most to me  
There was something in between the lines  
That no one else could see...

It said:-  
"I'll always drive a Cadillac  
And I'll always drink champagne  
And if you make time while the sun shines  
You can buy your way out of the rain  
I travel fast because I go alone  
Everybody gets bought and sold"  
And I wondered if you'd really become that cold

That was the last word anyone heard from you  
Until I got your card today  
A single line and signature  
That said, "I'm coming home to stay"  
I wonder what life has done to you  
I wonder why you thought of me



But if you drop by to say hello  
I wonder what you'll think if you see

An old ragged high school yearbook  
That falls open to just one page  
With a picture of a young girl's face  
Full of beauty, dreams and rage  
And words beside the picture  
Is the verse that's still so true  
It's the one I swore no one would read  
Unless I showed it to you

To me you'll always drive a Cadillac  
Your laughter is my champagne  
And you'll carry my heart wherever you go  
Even if I never see you again  
But if you bring it back home to me  
Maybe then it'll mean you know  
That the strongest love's the love that let's you go

To me you'll always drive a Cadillac  
Your laughter is my champagne  
And you'll carry my heart wherever you go  
Even if I never see you again  
But if you bring it back home to me  
Maybe then it'll mean you know  
That the strongest love's the love that let's you go

I hope you always drive a Cadillac  
I hope you always drive a Cadillac.....

### **ALWAYS IT'S YOU (1960)**

(Felice & Boudleaux Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003. Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

When I feel downhearted  
When I'm feeling blue  
When I'm low and lonely  
Who do I turn to  
It's you  
Always it's you

When I'm dreaming daydreams  
Who comes into view  
Who shares all my daydreams  
Who makes them come true  
It's you  
Always it's you

When I feel like smiling  
You're the reason why  
If I ever lost you  
I'd cry and cry  
Oh hold me close, my true love  
Kiss me tenderly  
There is only one love  
One alone for me  
It's you  
Always it's you  
Always it's you



**Don & Phil in RCA's Studio B where many Cadence and WB recordings were made.**

## AM ABEND AUF DER HEIDE (1965) (EVENINGS ON THE MOOR)

(di Lazzaro/Richter) The original of this song is Italian called 'Reginella Campagnola', written in 1939; in America this tune goes by the name of 'The Woodpecker Song' where English lyrics were written by Harold Adamson in 1940. Among the artists that recorded it are Glenn Miller, Kate Smith, The Gaylords, Gene Autry and The Andrew Sisters – of some versions can be found on YouTube. The German version was used (or perhaps specifically written) for a 1941 film of the same name with Magda Schneider and Heinz Engelmann. Eldo di Lazzaro, February 1902 – 1968.

German / English (Literal)

(La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la)  
Am Abend auf der Heide / On the evening on the moor  
Da küsstet wir uns beide / That is when we kissed  
Und deine Lippen sprachen leise von Liebe heiss was einer weiss was einer weiss nur ich / And your lips spoke softly of burning love  
which one knows, which one knows, only me  
Am Abend auf der Heide / On the evening on the moor  
Da küsstet wir uns beide / That is when we kissed  
Seit diese Stunde dort zu zwei im Mondschein bin ich nur dein und denke allein an dich / Since that hour there with the two of us in the  
moonlight I am yours alone and think of only you

(La la)

Die schönen Tage sind vergangen / Those wonderful days have ended  
Dein Herz ist lang schon nicht mehr mein / Your heart hasn't been mine for a long time  
Doch immer denke ich voll verlangen / But I always think full of desire  
Das Glück es kann nicht grosser sein / The happiness it could not be greater

(La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la)  
Am Abend auf der Heide / On the evening on the moor  
Da küsstet wir uns beide / That is when we kissed  
Und deine Lippen sprachen leise von Liebe heiss was einer weiss was einer weiss nur ich / And your lips spoke softly of burning love  
which one knows, which one knows, only me  
Am Abend auf der Heide / On the evening on the moor  
Da küsstet wir uns beide / That is when we kissed  
Seit diese Stunde dort zu zwei im Mondschein bin ich nur dein und denke allein an dich / Since that hour there with the two of us in the  
moonlight I am yours alone and think of only you

(La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la)

(La la la la la la la la la la la la la l.....)

**A MAN AND A WOMAN - see A WOMAN AND A MAN**

## AMANDA RUTH (1985)

(H & A Kinman)

Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

We read the paper and we pick the show  
I'd meet her there but my watch was slow  
She came early and I came late  
We never met  
It was a hell of a date

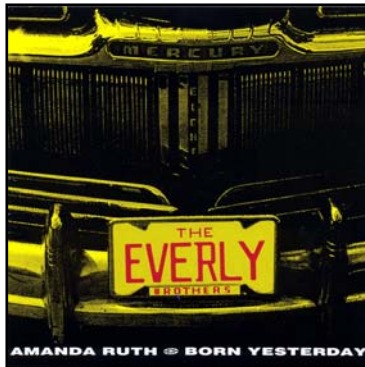
Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

The way we met, she was a friend of a friend  
They needed money and I had it to lend  
She had five; she wanted ten  
I gave her all my money  
So I got none to spend

Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

She burns her biscuits and her gravy is strange  
Can't fry a chicken in a micro-wave range  
Her salt's tasty, her sugar's sweet  
No she can't cook  
But she's got something to eat



Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth  
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

## AMAZING GRACE (1984)

(John Newton [Verse 6 anon.]) Phil Everly joined a reunion of members of the Everly family during the making of the brilliant BBC Arena programme *The Everly Brothers: Songs of Innocence and Experience* to sing this song at the (now late) Reverend Ted Everly's (Don & Phil's cousin) Baptist Church in Kentucky. Although, due to editing of the filming, only the first and last verses can be discerned it is reasonably safe to assume that most of the verses were sung. John Newton 24<sup>th</sup> July 1725 - 21<sup>st</sup> December 1807.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now am found  
Was blind, but now I see

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear  
And Grace, my fears relieved  
How precious did that Grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far  
and Grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail  
And mortal life shall cease  
I shall possess within the veil  
A life of joy and peace

When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun

## AND I'LL GO (1965)

(Sonny Curtis)

Look at me and tell me  
You don't want me around anymore  
And I'll go

Tell me that I don't mean  
Anything at all to you anymore  
And I'll go

If you wanna say our love's not right  
I'll turn away from you, run away from you  
Out of your life

Cause I love you and I want you to be free  
If I'm not the man you want me to be

Look at me and tell me  
You don't want me around anymore  
And I'll go

Look at me and tell me  
You don't want me around you anymore  
All you gotta do is let me know  
All you gotta do is tell me so  
And I'll go, I'll go  
And I'll go, I'll go



## **AND OH, I DIE (1957?) \***

(Phil Everly) [Phil 'demo' solo](#). This track is believed to exist but I do not have it. Any information would be gratefully appreciated.

## **ANGEL OF DARKNESS (1986)**

(Phil Everly/John Durrill)

I can see those dark shadows dancin'  
Sliding silently above my bed  
Are they just reflections of lost memories  
Or am I going out of my head

I don't know why the walls are talkin' to me  
I don't understand what they're tryin' to say  
But they've been talkin' since that night you left me  
Oh baby, I'm so afraid

Somewhere in the night I know you whisper  
To another fool with another foolish dream  
Soon he'll be living through this nightmare (nightmare, nightmare, nightmare)  
And just like me his broken heart will scream

I can feel your presence here beside me  
Fire in your eyes and lips of ice  
You were my angel of the darkness  
You took my heart now my soul's gonna pay the price

You were my angel of the darkness  
You took my heart now my soul's gonna pay the price  
You took my heart now my soul's gonna pay the price

## **A NICKEL FOR THE FIDDLER (1972)**

(Guy Clark)

It's a nickel for the fiddler  
It's a nickel for his tune  
It's a nickel for the tambourine kind of afternoon  
And it's a high holiday on the twenty-first of June  
And it's country music in the park and everybody's ruined

It's fountains full of dogs and kids  
And it's freaky apple pie  
It's the ones' that's came to play  
And the ones just passin' by  
It's coats of many colours  
And it almost makes me cry  
It's ice cream on a stick  
And it's somethin' you can't buy

It's a fiddler from Kentucky  
Who swears he's eighty three  
And he's fiddled every contest  
From here to Cripple Creek  
It's old ones and it's young ones  
And it's plain they have agreed  
And it's country music in the park  
As far as they can see

It's a nickel for the fiddler  
It's a nickel for his tune  
It's a nickel for the tambourine kind of afternoon  
And it's a high holiday on the twenty-first of June  
And it's country music in the park and everybody's ruined

## ANNIE LAURIE/I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT (MIX) (1970)

(Lady John Scott/ William Douglas) (Bob Dylan) Don duet with Linda Ronstadt. Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 17<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 12<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 6). William Douglas, circa 1672 - 1748 (some sources suggest 1753); Lady John Scott (née Alicia Ann Spottiswoode) 24<sup>th</sup> June 1810 - 12<sup>th</sup> March 1900

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie  
Where early falls the dew  
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie  
Gave me her promise true..../

Close your eyes, close the door  
You don't have to worry any more  
I'll be your, baby tonight

Shut the light, shut the shade  
You don't have to be afraid  
I'll be your, baby tonight

Well, that mockingbird is gonna sail away  
We're gonna forget it  
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,  
But, we're gonna let it  
You won't regret it

Kick your shoes off, do not fear  
Oh bring that bottle over here  
I'll be your, baby tonight  
I'll be your, baby tonight

## ANOTHER SHADE OF BLUE (2010)

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

Lately I've been thinking about our situation  
The way it was and the way it was supposed to be  
I trusted my intuition on a ten to one condition against me

And in that moment I felt weak but now I'm strong  
And I will make it through  
Oh-hoh, I'm another shade of blue

At the start it was a grand affair  
Last I looked there were some tears  
But it doesn't mean that I still don't care

I hope [your gullibility](#) 's not taken hold  
If all else fails we'll still have something to show

The only thing that I did wrong was trusting you  
I stuck to you like glue  
Oh-hoh, I'm another shade of blue

You're taking all the fun out of dysfunction  
And left yourself high and dry today

I guess I had no clue what we were about to go through  
The damage was done and my tab was overdue  
I need a resolution, a quick big solution over you

What I thought was not true baby I'm a fool  
I guess I had no clue  
Oh now, I'm another shade of blue

In my heart [it tells you](#) what I should do  
That I'll get you  
Oh-hoh, I'm another shade of blue

## ANY SINGLE SOLITARY HEART (1986)

(John Hiatt/Mike Porter)

You've lost at love before  
You never closed that door  
This time it hurt you  
For the last time  
Only the lonely know  
The pain of letting go  
Before you say "No more"  
Take my advice

Just ask any single solitary heart  
Why the winter night is longer  
How a love can fall apart  
Why the world keeps getting colder  
Or where a teardrop starts  
Just ask any single solitary heart

Don't ask the stars above  
They've never been in love  
They'll just remind you of  
The first time  
When you had confidence  
In love's sweet innocence  
Now you have evidence  
That love can be unkind

Just ask any single solitary heart  
Why the winter night is longer  
How a love can fall apart  
Why the world keeps getting colder  
Or where a teardrop starts

Just ask any single solitary heart  
Why the winter night is longer  
How a love can fall apart  
Why the world keeps getting colder  
Or where a teardrop starts

Just ask any single solitary heart  
Why the winter night is longer  
How a love can fall apart  
Why the world keeps getting colder  
Or where a teardrop starts.....

## ANYTHING GOES (1970)

(Cole Porter) Performed with The Lennon Sisters on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording is available but it does appear on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 7). Cole Porter, 9<sup>th</sup> June 1891 – 15<sup>th</sup> October 1964.

In olden days, a glimpse of stocking  
Was looked on as something shocking  
Now heaven knows  
Anything goes

Good authors too who once knew better words  
Now only use four-letter words  
Writing prose  
Anything goes  
Over there, anything goes

The world has gone mad today  
And good's bad today  
And black's white today  
And day's night today  
And most guys today  
That women prize today  
Are just, silly gigolos  
Voh do-di-oh

Times have changed  
And we've often rewind the clock  
Since the Puritans got a shock  
When they landed on Plymouth Rock



If today  
Any shock they should try to stem  
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock  
Plymouth Rock would land on them

And though I'm not a great romancer  
I know that I'm bound to answer  
When you propose  
Anything goes  
Anything goes

In olden days a glimpse of stocking  
Was looked on as something shocking  
Now, heaven knows  
Anything goes

Good authors too who once knew better words  
Now only use four-letter words  
Writing prose  
Anything goes

The world has gone mad today  
And good's bad today  
And black's white today  
And day's night today  
And most guys today  
That women prize today  
Are just, silly gigolos

And though I'm not a great romancer  
I know that you're bound to answer  
When I propose  
Anything goes  
Anything goes  
Anything goes  
Anything goes

**Omitted verses:**

When grandmama whose age is eighty  
In night clubs is getting matey with gigolo's  
Anything goes  
When mothers pack and leave poor father  
Because they decide they'd rather be tennis pros  
Anything goes

If driving fast cars you like  
If low bars you like  
If old hymns you like  
If bare limbs you like  
If Mae West you like  
Or me undressed you like  
Why, nobody will oppose  
When every night  
The set that's smart  
Is intruding in nudist parties in studios  
Anything goes

If saying your prayers you like  
If green pears you like  
If old chairs you like  
If back stairs you like  
If love affairs you like  
With young bears you like  
Why nobody will oppose

**AQUARIUS; See: MEDLEY FROM: *THE EVERLY BROTHER SHOW* ALBUM**

## **ARMS OF MARY (1985)**

(Ian Sutherland)

The lights shine down the valley  
The wind blows up the alley  
Oh and I wish I was lyin' in the arms of Mary  
She took the pains of boyhood  
And turned them into feel-good  
Oh how I wish I was lyin' in the arms of Mary

Mary was the girl who taught me all I had to know  
She put me right on my first mistake  
Summer wasn't gone when  
I learned all she had to show  
She really gave all a boy could take

So now when I get lonely  
Still looking for the one and only  
That's when I wish I was lyin' in the arms of Mary

Mary was the girl who taught me all I had to know  
She put me right on my first mistake  
Summer wasn't gone when  
I learned all she had to show  
She really gave all a boy could take

The lights shine down the valley  
The wind blows up the alley  
Oh and I wish I was lying in the arms of Mary  
Lyin' in the arms of Mary  
Lyin' in the arms of Mary  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Lyin' in the arms of Mary  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

## **ASLEEP (1984)**

(Don Everly)

Asleep  
Oh please let me fall asleep  
It's like heaven when I sleep  
Until morning I forget her

I lie awake in my lonely bed  
In a room without a light  
Tryin' hard to find a dream  
That gets me through the night

But sleep won't come  
It's never there  
Since you're no longer mine  
And sleep is such a precious thing  
With your memory on my mind

Asleep  
Oh please let me fall asleep  
It's so peaceful when I sleep  
Until morning nothing matters

Asleep  
If I could only fall asleep  
It's like heaven when I sleep  
Until morning I forget her

I hate to see the sun go down  
And face another night  
I watch the shadows climb the wall  
As they try to catch the light

Asleep  
Oh please let me fall asleep  
It's so peaceful when I sleep  
Until morning nothing matters



Asleep (I lie awake in my lonely bed)  
If I could only fall asleep (In a room without a light)  
It's like heaven when I sleep (Trying hard to find a dream)  
Until morning I forget her (That gets me through the night)

Asleep (I hate to see the sun go down)  
Oh now let me fall asleep (Face another night)  
It's so peaceful when I sleep (I watch the shadows climb the wall)  
Until morning doesn't matter (As they try to catch the light)  
Asleep.....

## **AUTUMN LEAVES (1961)**

(Kosma/Mercer) John Herndon "Johnny" Mercer, 18<sup>th</sup> November 1909 - 25<sup>th</sup> June 1976; Joseph Kosma, 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1905 - 7<sup>th</sup> August 1969.

The falling leaves  
Drift by my window  
The autumn leaves  
Of red and gold

I see your lips  
The summer kisses  
The sunburned hands  
I used to hold

Since you went away  
The days grow long  
And soon I'll hear  
Old winter's song

But I miss you most of all my darling  
When autumn leaves start to fall

Since you went away  
The days grow long  
And soon I'll hear  
Old winter songs

But I miss you most of all my darling  
When autumn leaves start to fall



**RCA Studio B**

## **A VOICE WITHIN (1967)**

(Terry Slater)

The scene is wild  
The lights are dim  
The girls are fast  
But I hear your voice within  
(Then I know)  
And then I know (Know for sure)  
I know for sure (I know for sure)  
I'm still in love with you  
(I'm still in love with you)  
(I'm still in love with you girl)

The crowd is loud  
The drink is strong  
The beat is fine  
'Til they play that special song  
(Then I know)  
And then I know (Know for sure)  
I know for sure (I know for sure)  
I'm still in love with you  
(I'm still in love with you)  
(I'm still in love with you girl)

It happens every time  
It happened many times before  
Just when I think I've forgotten you  
I only want you more-or-or-or.....

(Then I know)  
(I know for sure)  
(Know for sure)  
(I'm still in love with you)

(I'm still in love with you girl)  
It happens every time  
It happened many times before  
Just when I think I've forgotten you  
I only want you more-or-or-or.....

I love you  
I love you  
I love you  
I'm still in love with you (I love you girl)  
I love you (I love you girl)  
I love you (I love you girl)  
I'm still in love with you  
I love you (I love you girl)  
I love you (I love you girl)  
I'm still in love with you  
I love you.....

## **A WHITER SHADE OF PALE (1967)**

(Gary Brooker/Keith Read) Don solo on an EB album: *THE EVERLY BROTHERS SING*

We tripped the light Fandango  
And turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
I was feeling kind of seasick  
But the crowd called out for more  
The room was humming harder  
As the ceiling flew away  
When we called out for another drink  
The waiter brought a tray

So it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face at first just ghostly  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

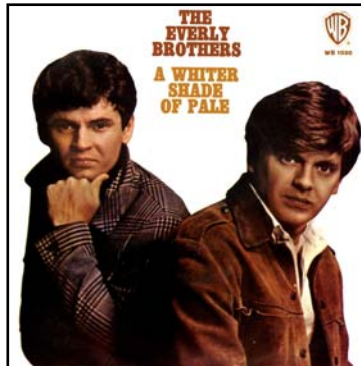
She said, "There is no reason  
And the truth is plain to see"  
But I wandered through my playin' cards  
And would not let her be  
One of sixteen vestal virgins  
Who were leaving for the coast  
And although my eyes were open  
They might have just as well have been closed

So it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face at first just ghostly  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

And so it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face at first just ghostly  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

### **Omitted verse:**

She said, "I'm here on a shore leave"  
Though we were miles at sea  
I pointed out this detail  
And forced her to agree  
Saying, "You must be the mermaid  
Who took King Neptune for a ride"  
And she smiled at me so sweetly  
That my anger straightway died



## **A WHITE SPORT COAT (AND A PINK CARNATION) (1970)**

(Marty Robbins) Performed with Marty Robbins as part of a medley also comprising 'Singing The Blues'/'El Paso' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Marty Robbins (Martin David Robinson) 26<sup>th</sup> September 1925 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1982.

A white sport coat and a pink carnation  
I'm all dressed up for the dance  
A white sport coat and a pink carnation  
I'm all alone in romance

### **Omitted verses**

Once you told me long ago  
To the prom with me you'd go  
Now you've changed your mind it seems  
Someone else will hold my dreams

A white (a white) sport coat (sport coat) and a pink carnation  
I'm in a blue blue mood

(A white sport coat and a pink carnation)  
I'm all dressed up for the dance  
(A white sport coat and a pink carnation)  
I'm all alone in romance

Once you told me long ago  
To the prom with me you'd go  
Now you've changed your mind it seems  
Someone else will hold my dreams

A white (a white) sport coat (sport coat) and a pink carnation  
I'm in a blue, blue mood

## **A WOMAN AND A MAN (aka A MAN AND A WOMAN - mistakenly) (1983)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo*

Oh come with me  
Take me by the hand  
Walk with me  
On the golden sand

Let the stars  
Light the loving fire  
We've the right  
To ask what we desire

Dreams come true  
When two hearts agree  
So say the words  
That you belong to me

Ask not why  
We need not understand  
We're heart to heart  
A woman and a man

Some sweet day  
When our dreams grow old  
Some sweet day  
When the nights are cold  
I pray  
I have you to hold  
Oh come with me  
Place your hand in mine  
Let it be  
There throughout all time

Ask, ask not why  
We need not understand  
We're heart to heart  
A woman and a man



### BABY BYE OH (1963)

(Sharon Sheeley/Jackie DeShannon) The EBs recording of this track collapses as Don & Phil get a fit of the giggles. Indistinct words are picked up from the Bernie Schwartz 1965 recording. Sharon Sheeley, 4<sup>th</sup> April 1940 – 17<sup>th</sup> May 2002.

Oh baby bye oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Oh tell me why oh  
Oh baby bye oh

I sit here by the river  
Where my baby said goodbye  
Let me tell you, I made that river  
With all the tears I've cried

Bye oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Oh tell me why oh  
Oh baby bye oh

There's a mountain by that river  
Where my baby said goodbye  
Let me tell you, I made that mountain when I  
(giggles start!)  
Threw away all my dreams that died

Bye oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Oh tell me why oh  
Oh baby bye oh

You left me just two things to remember you by  
A river wide, a mountain so high oh

Bye oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Oh tell me why oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Bye oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Oh tell me why oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Oh baby bye oh  
Oh tell me why oh...



### BABY WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO (1960)

(Jimmy Reed) It should be noted that on most releases of the recordings of the 1983 Reunion Concerts this track is misfiled/listed as 'Blues Stay Away From Me' which the EBs did sing on the 22<sup>nd</sup> Sept. concert. However on 23<sup>rd</sup> they sang a superb version of 'Baby What You Want Me To Do' - which was deemed a superior recording. See also 'Blues Stay Away From Me' below. Mathis James "Jimmy" Reed, 6<sup>th</sup> September 1925 - 29<sup>th</sup> August 1976.

You got me runnin'  
Got me hidin'  
Got me run, hide, hide, run  
Any way you want me let it roll  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Got me doin' what you want babe  
Baby what you want me to do

Goin' up, goin' down  
Goin' up, down, down, up

Any way you want me let it roll  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Got me doin' want you want babe  
Baby what you want me to do

Got me peepin'  
Got me hidin'  
Got me peep, hide, hide, peep  
Any way you want me let it roll  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Got me doin what you want babe  
Baby what you want me to do

Goin' up, goin' down  
Goin' up, down, down, up  
Any way you want me let it roll.....

### **BABY YOU KNOW ME (1975)**

(Unknown; probably Phil Everly)

Baby you know me  
You really know me  
And you know I'll go to pieces if you go  
Baby you know me  
You really know me  
And you know I'll go to pieces if you go

Some of the time we've been happy  
Some of the time we've been sad  
Most of the time life's been good  
Even through times that were bad

A man needs someone to depend on  
And your love makes me stand tall  
There ain't a mountain that I can't climb  
But without you I'll surely fall

Baby you know me  
You really know me  
And you know I'll go to pieces if you go  
Baby you know me  
You really know me  
And you know I'll go to pieces if you go

Sometimes when shadows surround me  
And it seems that the night's come to stay  
I've only to hold you to feel the sun rise  
You drive all that darkness away

I'd surely die if you left me  
Without you I'd have no dreams  
Nothing to live for, no reason to try  
I'd come apart at the seams

Baby you know me  
You really know me  
And you know I'll go to pieces if you go  
Baby you know me  
You really know me  
And you know I'll go to pieces if you go...

### **BACK WHEN THE BANDS PLAYED IN RAGTIME (1975)**

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly Solo**

You should have been in New York City  
Before the crash in twenty nine  
Everybody had lots of dough  
The bathtub gin would overflow  
Back when the bands played in ragtime

There was a cop they called O'Reilly  
He loved a girl in the chorus line  
But she was just no good  
She ran around with all the hoods  
Back when the bands played in ragtime



She asked O'Reilly for a favour  
And he agreed 'cause love is blind  
A friend of hers was runnin' booze  
Would he take a bribe, what did he have to lose  
Back when the bands played in ragtime

The mob was loadin' stolen liquor  
When they heard the siren wine  
The cops came where the booze was stored  
O'Reilly got a big reward  
Back when the bands played in ragtime

O'Reilly sent his love to prison  
She was there 'til thirty nine  
To top it off he was untrue  
He got married in thirty two  
Back when the bands played in ragtime

Ah you should have been in New York City  
Before the crash in twenty nine  
Everybody had lots of dough  
The bathtub gin would overflow  
Back when the bands played in ragtime

Back when the bands played in ragtime  
Back when the bands played in ragtime

### **BAD BOY, SAD GIRL (1956?)**

(Phil Everly) *Phil Everly solo - demo*

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
Bad boy, sad girl  
He passed by  
True love's joy  
To give false love a whirl

Little girl, heart so pure  
How can she endure  
For love runs around  
With other girls in this town

Bad boy, sad girl  
He passed by  
True love's joy  
To give false love a whirl

Alone she waited patiently  
Hopes someday that maybe he  
Would grow tired and return  
And give the heart for which she yearned

Bad boy, sad girl  
He passed by  
True love's joy  
Give false love a whirl

Then one day he said, "Forgive  
For it's wrong the way I live  
Please let me come back to you  
Let me prove my heart is true"

Good boy, happy girl  
For they found  
The greatest joy  
Is true love in this world  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh



## BALLAD OF A TEENAGE QUEEN (1988)

(‘Cowboy’ Jack Clement) Collaboration/‘duet’ with Johnny Cash & Roseanne Carter. Johnny Cash, 26<sup>th</sup> February 1932 – 12<sup>th</sup> September 2003. It was produced by ‘Cowboy’ Jack Clement. Originally on the Johnny/Roseanne Cash album *Water From The Wells Of Home*.

There's a story in our town  
Of the prettiest girl around  
Golden hair and eyes of blue  
How those eyes could flash at you (How those eyes could flash at you)  
Boys hung 'round her by the score  
But she loved the boy next door  
Who worked at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen, prettiest girl we've ever seen)

She was queen of the senior prom  
She could cook just like her mom  
She had everything it seems  
Pure delight, this teenage queen (Pure delight, this teenage queen)  
Other boys could offer more  
But she loved the boy next door  
Who worked at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen, you should be a movie queen)

He would marry her next spring  
Saved his money, bought a ring  
Then one day a movie scout  
Came to town to take her out (Came to town to take her out)  
Hollywood could offer more  
So she left the boy next door  
Who worked at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen, see you on the movie screen)

### EBs ‘solo’ part:

Very soon she was a star  
Pretty house and shiny cars  
Swimming pool and a fence around  
But she missed her old home town (But she missed her old home town)  
All the world was at her door  
All except the boy next door  
Who worked at the candy store  
(Dream on, dream on teenage queen, saddest girl we've ever seen)

Then one day this teenage star  
Sold her house and all her cars  
Gave up all her wealth and fame  
Left it all and caught a train (Left it all and caught a train)  
Next day she was at the door  
Of the lonely boy next door  
Who works at the candy store  
(Now this story has some more, you'll hear it all at the candy store)

## BARBARA ALLEN (1958)

(Trad. Arr. Ike Everly) Old English folk song that has numerous variations to the words. Ike Everly, 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 – 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975.

T'was in the merry month of May  
When flowers were a-blooming  
Sweet Willie on his deathbed lay  
For the love of Barbara Allen

He sent his servant to the town  
The town where she did dwell in  
Saying “Master dear has sent me here  
If your name be Barbara Allen”

Then, slowly, slowly she got up  
And slowly she went to him  
And all she said when she got there  
“Young man, I think you're dying”

“Oh don't you remember the other day  
When we were in the tavern  
You drank a health to the ladies there  
And you slighted Barbara Allen?”



He turned his face unto the wall  
He turned his back upon her  
"Adieu! Adieu! To all my friends  
Be kind to Barbara Allen"

She looked to the east, she looked to the west  
She saw his corpse a-coming  
"Oh sit him down for me"; she cried  
"That I may gaze upon him"

The more she looked the more she grieved  
She bursted out to crying  
Saying, "Pick me up and carry me home  
For I feel like I am dying"

They buried Willie in the old churchyard  
And Barbara in the new one  
From Willie's grave there grew a rose  
From Barbara's a green briar

They grew and grew to the old church wall  
And could not grow no higher  
And there they tied in a true love-knot  
The rosebush and the briar

### BE BOP A-LULA (1957)

(Gene Vincent/Sheriff T. Davis) [Gene Vincent \(Vincent Eugene Craddock\), 11<sup>th</sup> February 1935 – 12<sup>th</sup> October 1971. William Douchette \(Sheriff Tex Davis\), 1914 – 29<sup>th</sup> August 2007.](#)

Well, be bop a-lula, she's my baby  
Be bop a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be bop a-lula, she's my baby  
Be bop a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be bop a-lula, she's my baby doll  
My baby doll, my baby doll

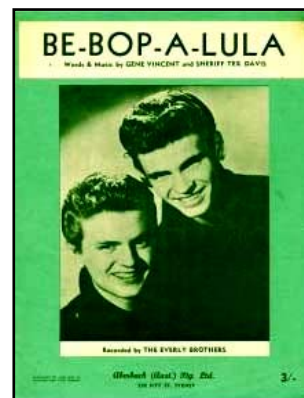
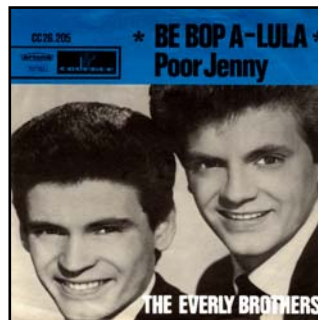
She's the woman in the red blue jeans  
She's the woman that's the queen of the teens  
She's the one woman that I know  
She's the woman that loves me so

Be bop a-lula, she's my baby  
Be bop a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be bop a-lula, she's my baby doll  
My baby doll, my baby doll

She's the woman that's a got that beat  
She's the woman with the flying feet  
She's the one woman that I know  
She's the woman that loves me so

Be bop a-lula, she's my baby  
Be bop a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be bop a-lula, she's my baby doll  
My baby doll, my baby doll

Be bop a-lula, she's my baby  
Be bop a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be bop a-lula, she's my baby  
Be bop a-lula, I don't mean maybe  
Be bop a-lula, she's my baby doll  
My baby doll, my baby doll



### BE MY LOVE AGAIN (1986)

(Don Everly)

Take away the silly games  
That's messin' up our minds  
Nobody's winning anyway  
For we had a special dream  
That people seldom find  
And then we let it slip away

Be my love again (Be my love again)  
Be my love again (Be my love again)

I don't want to be just friends any more  
Be my love again (Be my love again)

It seems that what I do  
To you, you do to me  
And then we act so civilised  
But I can see the tears  
That hides behind our eyes  
And alone I know we cry

Be my love again (Be my love again)  
Be my love again (Be my love again)  
I don't want to be just friends anymore  
Be my love again (Be my love again)

I know we decided we should  
Go our separate ways  
And at the time it seemed so smart  
But I can smile and say  
Hello another day  
When I want you in my arms

Be my love again (Be my love again)  
Be my love again (Be my love again)  
I don't want to be just friends anymore  
Be my love again (Be my love again)  
Be my love again (Be my love again)  
Be my love again (Be my love again)  
I don't want to be just friends anymore  
Be my love again (Be my love again)

### **BENEATH STILL WATERS (1979)**

(Dallas Frazier) [Sung by Phil in a duet with Emmylou Harris](#) (Her hit single at the time) at The Palomino in Los Angeles in late 1979, a performance which was broadcast on a US radio station at the time, and which has since been around on tape. The Palomino show also included Phil/Emmylou duets of an early version of Phil's 'Dare To Dream Again', 'Dream Baby' (the Orbison hit), 'All I Have To Do Is Dream', and 'Walk Right Back'. Coincidentally this was the same year that Don duetted with Emmylou Harris on 'Everytime You Leave' for her great *BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL* album.

Beneath still waters  
There's a strong undertow  
The surface won't tell you  
What the deep water knows  
Darling, I'm saying  
I know something's wrong  
Beneath still waters  
Your love is gone

Even a fool could see  
That you'll soon be leaving me  
But each and every heart  
Must take its turn at misery

And this time it's me  
And I'll cry alone  
Beneath still waters  
Your love is gone

Even a fool could see  
That you'll soon be leaving me  
But each and every heart  
Must take its turn at misery  
And this time it's me  
And I'll cry alone  
Beneath still waters  
Your love is gone  
Beneath still waters  
Your love is gone  
Beneath still waters  
Your love is gone

## BETTER THAN NOW (1975)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) **Phil Everly Solo**. There are two album recordings of this track: - *MYSTIC LINE* (1975) and *PHIL EVERLY* (1983) albums. The tempo, words – e.g. 'Night time' on one and 'Midnight'\* on the other - and the order of verses differ slightly. No backing voices on *MYSTIC LINE* version. Words below are the *PHIL EVERLY* version.

Oh-oh love has never been, better than now  
Better than now  
And love will never be again, better than now  
Better than now  
Better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now  
I said better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now

Midnight/Night time\* dreamer  
Bedtime schemer  
Your satisfaction guaranteed  
My sweet lover  
They'll never be another  
You're the only one for me, for me, for me

And love has never been, better than now  
Better than now  
And love will never be again, better than now  
Better than now  
Better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now  
I said better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now

Oh love has never been, better than now  
Better than now  
And love will never be again, better than now  
Better than now  
Better than now, sweet mama (Sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now  
I said better than now, sweet mama (Sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now  
Better than now  
Better than now  
Better than now  
Than now, than now, than now, than now

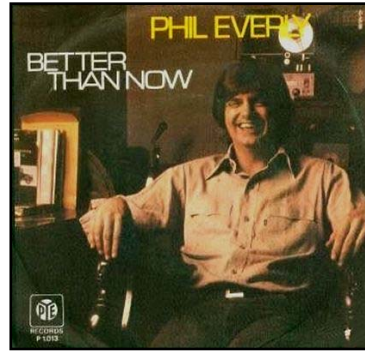
Midnight walker  
Soft word talker  
Lovely, lovin' lady of mine  
You sure can move me  
You know how to use me  
You always make me feel so fine, so fine, so fine

'Cause love has never been, better than now  
Better than now  
And love will never be again, better than now  
Better than now  
Better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now  
I said better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now  
Ain't nothin' better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Never better than now, sweet mama (sweet, sweet mama)  
Oh better than now

## BILLY TYLER (1979)

(Chas Hodges/John Ware) **Don Everly** (with Emmylou Harris) provides harmony on this track from Albert Lee's debut solo album *HIDING*. Chas Hodges, previously part of Heads Hands & Feet (with Albert Lee et al), went on to form the duo Chas 'n Dave. Albert Lee was a member of The Crickets and Emmylou Harris' Hot Band and was lead guitarist with the EBs main touring band during the 1980s and 90s as well as being a highly accomplished and widely respected musician contributing to many recordings. He regularly tours with Hogan's Heroes.

Billy's lady told him  
Let this be understood  
Somethin' better happen soon  
Things don't look too good  
Tired of savin' pennies





Tryin' to make ends meet  
 By next Monday afternoon  
 Gonna be out on the street

Billy thought it over  
 He said with a smile  
 Everything will be alright  
 Just a little while  
 Better get right to it  
 Pack my things and go  
 He put on his tennis shoes  
 Walked out into the snow

Oh Billy Tyler do you remember what you said  
 Does your conscience get you when you're lyin' in your bed  
 Are you feeling sorry for the things that you've done  
 Do you feel repentance on the tip of your tongue  
 Did you have to grab your things and run

She received a postcard  
 Sad for her that way  
 Said I got myself a job  
 Here at Whitesand Bay  
 Sendin' you some money  
 So that you can eat  
 Everything will be alright  
 I'll soon be back on my feet

But Billy he was lying  
 To the one who loved him most  
 Met a well made lady  
 Lived down by the coast  
 Spent the days and nights together  
 Promised to be true  
 But I know he'll get what he's got  
 Coming to him soon

Oh Billy Tyler do you remember what you said  
 Does your conscience get you when you're lyin' in your bed  
 Are you feeling sorry for the things that you've done  
 Do you feel repentance on the tip of your tongue  
 Did you have to grab your things and run



## BIRD DOG (1958)

(Boudleaux Bryant) Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Johnny is a joker (he's a bird)  
 A very funny joker (he's a bird)  
 But when he jokes my honey (he's a dog)  
 His jokin' ain't so funny (what a dog)  
 Johnny is a joker that's a-tryin' to steal my baby (he's a bird dog)

Johnny sings a love song (like a bird)  
 He sings the sweetest love song (ya ever heard)  
 But when he sings to my gal (what a howl)  
 To me he's just a wolf dog (on the prowl)  
 Johnny wants to fly away and puppy-love my baby (he's a bird dog)

Hey, bird dog get away from my quail  
 Hey, bird dog you're on the wrong trail  
 Bird dog you better leave my lovey-dove alone  
 Hey, bird dog, get away from my chick  
 Hey, bird dog, you better get away quick  
 Bird dog you better find a chicken little of your own

Johnny kissed the teacher (he's a bird)  
 He tiptoed up to reach her (he's a bird)  
 Well he's the teachers pet now (he's a dog)  
 What he wants he can get now (what a dog)  
 He even made the teacher let him sit next to my baby (he's a bird dog)

Hey, bird dog get away from my quail  
 Hey, bird dog you're on the wrong trail



Bird dog you better leave my lovey-dove alone  
Hey, bird dog get away from my chick  
Hey, bird dog you better get away quick  
Bird dog you better find a chicken little of your own  
He's bird.....

## **BLACK GIRL – see IN THE PINES**

### **BLACK MOUNTAIN STOMP (1961)**

(Trad. Adapted by Ike Everly) Don Everly instrumental under the pseudonym of Adrian Kimberly for Don & Phil's new Calliope label. Thus no lyrics! Arranger Neil Hefti assisted Don. The original song has various titles 'Rocky Mountain Stomp', 'Black Mountain Rag' – all popular dance songs. Sometimes the composition or its variation is attributed to a named composer.  
Ike Everly, 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 - 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975

### **BLUE BALLOON (1969)**

(Phil Everly) Phil 'demo' solo

There once was a boy with eyes of blue  
Who played with the blue balloon  
People everywhere they would stop and stare  
At the boy with the blue balloon  
For it sang  
Dum dum dooby dooby dum dum dooby dooby  
Dum dum dooby dooby digh  
Dum dum dooby dooby dum dum dooby dooby  
Dum dum dooby dooby digh

Here in the park under skies of blue  
The boy with the blue balloon  
You've seen him, if you've been there  
On a sunny afternoon  
Running here, running there  
Young and free without a care  
A little boy, and a blue balloon  
It sings  
Dum dum dooby dooby dum dum dooby dooby  
Dum dum dooby dooby digh  
Dum dum dooby dooby dum dum dooby dooby  
Dum dum dooby dooby digh  
Dum dum dooby dooby dum dum dooby dooby  
Dum dum dooby dooby digh  
Dum dum dooby dooby dum dum dooby dooby  
Dum dum dooby dooby digh  
Dum dum dooby...

### **BLUEBERRY HILL (1966)**

(Lewis/Rose/Stock) Vincent Rose, 13<sup>th</sup> June 1880 - 20<sup>th</sup> May 1944; Larry Stock, 1896 - 4<sup>th</sup> May 1984; Al Lewis, 18<sup>th</sup> April 1901 - 4<sup>th</sup> April 1967.

I found my thrill  
On Blueberry Hill  
On Blueberry Hill  
When I found you

The moon stood still  
On Blueberry Hill  
And lingered until  
My dreams came true

The wind in the willow played  
Love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows we made  
Were never to be

Though we're apart  
You're part of me still  
For you were my thrill  
On Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willow played  
Love's sweet melody  
But all of those vows we made  
Were never to be



Though we're apart  
You're part of me still  
For you were my thrill  
On Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill  
On Blueberry Hill  
On Blueberry Hill  
When I found you  
You, you

### **BLUES STAY AWAY FROM ME (1983)**

(Rabon Delmore) Rabon Delmore 3<sup>rd</sup> December 1910 – 4<sup>th</sup> December 1952. This old Delmore Brothers classic was recorded at the 1983 Reunion Concert, on the 22<sup>nd</sup> Sept. only - but unfortunately no official version has been released. Most releases of the Reunion Concerts list 'Blues Stay Away From Me' but the track is actually 'Baby What You Want Me To Do' (see above). The 22<sup>nd</sup> Sept. 1983 recording can be found on 'YouTube' and on various bootlegs. It is believed that recording was not deemed good enough to include on the official Reunion Concert album – although it sounds great to me! It is often performed live in concert. There is a great 'official' live recording from 4<sup>th</sup> June 1994, Nashville, Tennessee, which appears on the excellent 2006 HighBridge CD ***A PRAIRIE HOME COMPANION - DUETS***. Phil recorded a couple of versions of 'Blues...' with his son Christopher circa 2004 (date not certain)

Blues, stay away from me  
Blues, why don't you let me be  
Don't know why  
You keep on hauntin' me

Life, is full of misery  
Tears, so many I can't see  
Bringing back  
The love that used to be

Blues, stay away from me  
Blues, why don't you let me be  
Don't know why  
You keep on haunting me

Blues, stay away from me  
Blues, why don't you let me be  
Don't know why  
You keep on haunting me

#### **Omitted verse:**

Love, was never meant for me  
True love was never meant for me  
It seems somehow  
We never can agree

### **BONSOIR MADAM (1968)**

(Bud Hashiell) This track is known to have been recorded (14<sup>th</sup> March 1968) but is lost and never issued except for a backing track which can be found on the Bear Family box set ***CHAINED TO A MEMORY***. There is a song with the title 'Bonsoir Dame' or 'Bon Soir Dame' composed by Oliver 'Bud' Dashiell (although Haitian in origin) and recorded by the folksinging duo Bud (Dashiell) & Travis (Edmonson) in the sixties and by The Sandpipers in 1967. This is certainly the song the EBs were intending to record; even to my poor musical ear the tune is the same. The lyrics are below. There are couple of versions on YouTube. Oliver 'Bud' Hashiell ??? – 1989.

Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo [Good evening dear, my dear, go to sleep]  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo

In a green wood close to our village  
A quiet pool lies still and deep  
The evening sounds and forest birds  
Have gently lulled my love to sleep

Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo

Sing softly birds and don't awake her  
She doesn't know how my heart aches  
I've never dared to say "I love you"  
I'll tell her now, before she wakes

Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo

Her pretty mouth is warm and smiling  
She lies dreaming peacefully  
I'd give my life to know for certain  
That she would someday dream of me

Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo

Fais dodo, petite fille [Go to sleep, little lady]  
Smile for me, dream of me

It seems a pity now to wake her  
I'd rather stay here and pretend  
If we could only stay forever  
Then our dreams would never end

Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo  
Bonsoir Dame, Madame, Fais dodo

### **BORN TO LOSE (1963)**

(Ted Daffan aka 'Frankie Brown') Ted Daffan, 21<sup>st</sup> September 1912 – 6<sup>th</sup> October 1996. This composition is usually credited to 'Frankie Brown' a nom de plume Daffan initially used for composing purposes. Brown was Daffan's mother's maiden name. 'Born To Lose' was popularised by Daffan in 1944.

Born to lose  
I've lived my life in vain  
Every dream has only brought me pain  
All my life  
I've always been so blue  
Born to lose  
And now I'm losing you

Born to lose  
It seems so hard to bear  
When I awake and find that you're not there  
You've grown tired  
And now you say we're through  
Born to lose  
And now I'm losing you

Born to lose  
I've lived my life in vain  
Every dream has only brought me pain  
All my life  
I've always been so blue  
Born to lose  
And now I'm losing you

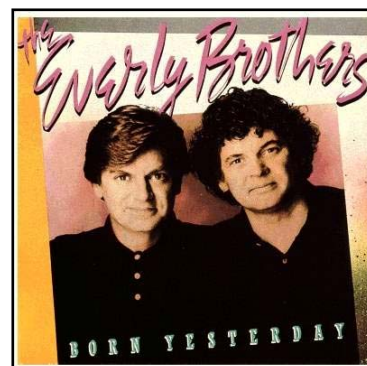
### **BORN YESTERDAY (1985)**

(Don Everly)

Living in the city where the walls have ears  
People judge you by the words they hear  
Shake their heads while they chew your name  
And then they write it on a wall

People see you and they turn their heads  
Whisper words you might have said  
Point to a spot where you may have bled  
Then they write it on a wall

He lost his mind today  
She threw his clothes away  
The love they thought would last  
Just flew away  
She lost her mind today  
He threw her ring away



They act as if they were  
 Born yesterday  
 And I wonder whose heart hurts the worst  
 And who knows whose heart was broke first

No one gives them the love they need  
 Or helps them through their time of grief  
 After all, it could be you or me  
 We're just human after all

He lost his mind today  
 She threw his clothes away  
 The love they thought would last  
 Just flew away  
 She lost her mind today  
 He threw her ring away  
 They act as if they were  
 Born yesterday  
 And I wonder whose heart hurts the worst  
 And who knows whose heart was broke first

They lost their minds today  
 They threw their love away  
 They act as if they were  
 Born yesterday  
 They lost their love today  
 They threw it all away  
 They act as if they were  
 Born yesterday

## BOWLING GREEN (1967)

(Terry Slater)

Way down in Bowling Green  
 Prettiest girls I've ever seen  
 A man in Kentucky  
 Sure is lucky  
 To love down in Bowling Green

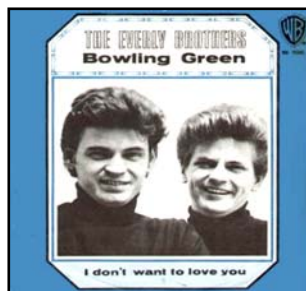
Bowling Green folks treat you kind  
 They let you think your own mind  
 A man in Kentucky  
 Sure is lucky  
 In Bowling Green you walk your own line

Kentucky sunshine makes the heart unfold  
 It warms the body  
 And I know it touches the soul  
 Bluegrass is fine  
 Kentucky owns my mind

The fields down in Bowling Green  
 Have the softest grass I've ever seen  
 A man in Kentucky  
 Sure is lucky  
 To lie down in Bowling Green

Bowling Green girls treat you right  
 They wear dresses cut country tight  
 A man in Kentucky  
 Sure is lucky  
 If he's seen a Bowling Green night

Kentucky sunshine makes the heart unfold  
 It warms the body  
 And I know it touches the soul  
 Bluegrass is fine  
 Kentucky owns my mind  
 Bowling Green, Bowling Green  
 Bowling Green, Bowling Green  
 Bowling Green, Bowling Green  
 Bowling Green, Bowling Green



## BRAND NEW HEARTACHE (1957)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started recording records as 'Bood & Fleece' and 'Bud & Betty' before a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

A new boy came to town  
I ain't seen you around  
I feel a brand new heartache coming on

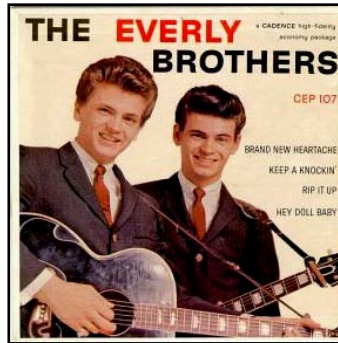
It happened once before  
When a guy moved in next door  
I feel a brand new heartache coming on

Why can't I trust in you  
Why do you try to make me blue the way you do

Last night we planned a ball  
You never showed at all  
I feel a brand new heartache coming on

Why can't I trust in you  
Why do you try to make me blue the way you do

Right now we've got a date  
And you're three hours late  
I feel a brand new heartache coming on



## BRAND NEW ROCK & ROLL BAND (1974)

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith) Don Everly Solo

The country I'm a-livin' in is nearer to the sun  
Higher to heaven than the place we're born  
And the train came from  
Wanna stick around for the mornin' sun

The only sun I care about I get from my own child  
I'd like to see my woman  
But I can live with steel 'n' slide  
I wanna stick around for the mornin' flight

Headed back to God's own country  
Headed back to God's own land  
With that same old restless feelin' in my heart  
In my brand new rock 'n' roll band  
Brand new rock 'n' roll band

The only sun I care about I get from my own child  
I'd like to see my woman  
I can live with steel 'n' slide  
I wanna stick around for the mornin' flight

Headed back to God's own country  
Headed back to God's own land  
With that same old restless feelin' in my heart  
In my brand new rock 'n' roll band  
Brand new rock 'n' roll band

Headed back to God's own country  
Headed back to God's own land  
With that same old restless feelin' in my heart  
In my brand new rock 'n' roll band  
Brand new rock 'n' roll band

## BRAVE ENOUGH TO SAY GOODBYE (??) \*

(Phil Everly/Suzanne Hicks Dukes/A J Masters) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## BREAKDOWN (A LONG WAY FROM HOME) (1971)

(Kris Kristofferson)

The clubs are all closed and the ladies are leaving  
There's nobody, nobody knows on the street  
A few stranded souls standing cold at the station  
And nowhere to go but to bed and to sleep

Lord would you look at you  
Now that you're here ain't you  
Proud of your peers and the long way you've come  
All alone all the way on your own who's to say  
That you've thrown it away for a song  
Boy you've sure come a long way from home

So it's so long to so many so far behind you  
Fair weather friends that you no longer know  
You still got the same lonely songs to remind you  
Of someone you seemed to be so long ago

Lord would you look at you  
Now that you're here ain't you  
Proud of your peers and the long way you've come  
All alone all the way on your own who's to say  
That you've thrown it away for a song  
Boy you've sure come a long way from home

### **BRING A TORCH, JEANNETTE, ISABELLA (UN FLAMBEAU, JEANNETTE, ISABELLE) (1962)**

(Émile Blémont based on 16<sup>th</sup> century French Provence traditional song) It is believed to date from the 17th century, possibly by Nicholas Saboly (1614-1675). Translation: Edward Cuthbert Nunn (1868-1914). Émile Blémont 17<sup>th</sup> July 1939 - 2<sup>nd</sup> February 1927. The words do vary; below is not the generally known version. Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also, of course, on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding.

#### **The Boys Town Choir:**

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella  
Bring a torch to the child in the stall  
Mary call up the folk of the village  
Come to see the child of God  
Ah, ah, come to see the lovely  
Ah, ah, see the lovely child

#### **Don & Phil:**

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella  
Whisper low as you gaze with delight  
Angel voices of love sing his praises  
While a star gleams both clearly and bright  
Ah, ah, come to see the lovely  
Ah, ah, see the lovely child

#### **The Boys Town Choir:**

Do be quietly, he is sleeping  
Talk ye softly, let him rest  
Gather round but do not disturb him  
Come to see the child of God  
Ah, ah, come to see the lovely  
Ah, ah, see the lovely child

### **BROKEN HEARTED ME, EVIL HEARTED YOU (1968/9(?))**

(Tony Macaulay/John Macleod) Little is known at present re the veracity of this recording which was reported in various music mags. Query whether it was 1968 or 1969. It was recorded in 1969 by UK band The Flying Machine (previously known as Pinkerton's Assorted Colours – 1965 hit *Mirror*, *Mirror*) and produced by John Macleod. It was included on their only album, *DOWN TO EARTH WITH THE FLYING MACHINE* in 1970 and is on the CD *FLIGHT RECORDER*. The lyrics are below. The recording certainly sounds Everly-ish, as if it was a demo for them or they'd heard an EB recording or it was composed and sung – as with many bands - with the EBs in mind. Co-composer Macaulay has written for famous artists, including Elvis Presley, Gladys Knight, The Drifters, Frank Sinatra, The Hollies and Englebert Humperdink. His hits include 'Build Me Up Buttercup', 'Don't Give Up On Us', 'Sorry Suzanne' and 'Baby, Now That I've Found You'. Pinkerton/Flying Machine bassist Stuart Colman subsequently worked with Phil Everly, producing and playing bass on the 1982 album *PHIL EVERLY*. Colman also became a BBC radio presenter and music journalist. Any further information would be gratefully appreciated.

Crying tears over you  
With all the heartache and the pain you put me through  
If you won't change, what can I do  
Just leave it  
Broken hearted me, evil hearted you

Crying tears over you  
With all the heartache and the pain you put me through  
If you won't change, what can I do  
Just leave it  
Broken hearted me, evil hearted you

I still recall the day I met you girl  
My world and everything was right  
Oh how I wish I could forget you girl

Now I spend each long and lonely night  
Crying tears over you  
With all the heartache and the pain you put me through  
If you won't change, what can I do  
Just leave it  
Broken hearted me, evil hearted you

Crying tears over you  
With all the heartache and the pain you put me through  
If you won't change, what can I do  
Just leave it  
Broken hearted me, evil hearted you

So many times I've tried to leave you girl  
It's no use, I just can't pretend  
I'm just a fool who always loved you girl

That's why I end up I the end  
Crying tears over you  
With all the heartache and the pain you put me through  
If you won't change, what can I do  
Just leave it  
Broken hearted me, evil hearted you

Crying tears over you  
With all the heartache and the pain you put me through  
If you won't change, what can I do  
Just leave it  
Broken hearted me, evil hearted you

Broken hearted me, evil hearted you

## **BROTHER JUKEBOX (1977)**

(Don Everly) **Don Everly** solo

Brother Jukebox, sister wine  
Mother freedom, father time  
Since she left me by myself  
You're the only family I've got left

Brother Jukebox, sister wine  
Mother freedom, father time  
Since she left me by myself  
You're the only family I've got left

I go down to the same old café  
Where I try to wash my troubles away  
I'm still down and I'm still all alone  
But it beats stayin' home all night long

Brother Jukebox, sister wine  
Mother freedom, father time  
Since she left me by myself  
You're the only family I've got left  
You're the only family I've got left



## **BROWN EYES (1986)**

(Phil Everly/John Durrill)

I had a dream last night  
We never said goodbye  
You were here with me again  
Brown eyes

It felt just like old times  
When you were by my side  
I could see your love shine through  
Brown eyes

Tenderly, you were kissing me  
As I held you, so tight  
And you promised me, forever  
As we loved away the night

You may be a dream  
A dream that passed me by  
But I'll always dream of you  
Brown eyes.....

## **BULLY OF THE TOWN (1961)**

(Adt. Ike Everly) Apparently this song dates back to at least the late 1800s. It is a challenge raised by Mississippi river-men looking for a fight with the locals in the towns where they docked. Gid Tanner and his Skillet Lickers with Riley Puckett on vocals and guitar performed 'Bully of the Town', recorded on April 17<sup>th</sup> 1926. Ike Everly, 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 - 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975

I'm lookin' for the bully  
The bully of the town  
I'm lookin' for the bully  
But the bully can't be found  
I'm lookin' for the bully of the town

Every night I walk this township round  
I'm lookin' for the bully  
But the bully can't be found  
When I find the bully  
Gonna knock him down  
I'm lookin' for the bully of the town

I'm lookin' for the bully  
The bully of the town  
I'm lookin' for the bully  
But the bully can't be found  
I'm lookin' for the bully of the town

Every night I walk the levy round  
I'm lookin' for the bully  
But the bully can't be found  
Ain't no one gonna  
Tie me down  
I'm lookin' for the bully of the town

Every night I walk this township round  
I'm lookin' for the bully  
But the bully can't be found  
When I find the bully  
Gonna knock him down  
I'm lookin' for the bully of the town



## BUONA FORTUNA AMORE MIO (1965) (GOOD LUCK MY LOVE)

(Don Everly/Specchia) The Italian 'So Sad'

Italian / English (Literal)

Buona fortuna amore mio / Good luck my love  
Buona fortuna ovunque andrai / Good luck wherever you'll go  
Recorda che / Remember  
Accanto a me / That by me  
Non hai sciupato i giorni tuoi / You have not wasted your days

Con te ho passato lunghe ore / With you I spent many hours  
Fuori dal mondo e poi tu / Out of the world and then you  
Tu non lo sai che cosa fai / You don't know what to do  
Se non ritorni piu' da me / What to do, if you don't come back to me

Tutti i nostri sogni, avranno cosi' / So all our dreams  
Una triste fine, voluta da te / Will have a sadness wanted from you



Buona fortuna amore mio / Good luck my love  
Buona fortuna ovunque andrai / Good luck wherever you'll go  
Recorda che / Remember  
Accanto a me / That by me  
Non hai sciupato i giorni tuoi / You have not wasted your days  
Non hai sciupato i giorni tuoi / You have not wasted your days

## BURMA SHAVE # 1 (Take 7) (1962)

(Roger Miller) Roger Dean Miller – 2<sup>nd</sup> January 1936 – 25<sup>th</sup> October 1992. Burma Shave roadside advertisements were famous for their humorous rhymes (see below). Burma Shave, a popular shaving cream, originally sold in small glass jars with metal lids, began advertising in the 1930s and 1940s and eventually became one of the most prolific of the roadside advertisers. Burma Shave salesmen would approach local landowners seeking to place a series of five, small red signs with white lettering, located about 100 feet apart, each containing one line of a four line couplet and the obligatory fifth sign advertising Burma Shave. Everyone who drove on America's highways from the 1930's to the 1960's knows of the signs. The 2005 film *The World's Fastest Indian*, set in 1967 and starring Anthony Hopkins, includes a short sequence featuring the Burma Shave roadside signs.

As one poem said: **IF YOU DON'T KNOW  
WHOSE SIGNS THESE ARE  
YOU CAN'T HAVE DRIVEN  
VERY FAR  
Burma-Shave**

Yonder comes-a-Willie, he's a-passin' on a hill  
He don't dress nice, but he drives fit to kill  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line  
Come on, come on 'n get it, get it

Pappy ain't as a smart; he ain't good at quizzin'  
But one thing he knows, how to keep ma his'n  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line  
Come on, come on 'n get it, get it

Way down yonder by the forks of the branch  
The old sow whistled and the little pigs danced  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line  
Come on, come on 'n get it, get it

Roses are red, violets are blue  
You chase me and I'll catch you  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line



Come on, come on 'n get it, get it

## BURMA SHAVE # 2 (Take 15) (1962)

(Roger Miller) Roger Dean Miller – 2<sup>nd</sup> January 1936 – 25<sup>th</sup> October 1992. There are variations to the lyrics in three different (complete) recordings. #1 above is *THE NEW ALBUM* version and the following one appears on *FROM NASHVILLE TO HOLLYWOOD*. Another version is much as #1 above, also on *FROM NASHVILLE TO HOLLYWOOD* - but the verses are re-arranged and the final verse omitted. All versions are on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*.

Yonder comes-a-Willie, he's a-passin' on a hill  
He don't dress nice, but he drives fit to kill  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line  
Come on, come on, one more time

My pappy ain't smart, he ain't good at quizzin'  
But one thing he knows, how to keep ma his'n  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line  
Come on, come on, one more time

Roses are red, violets are blue  
I like mashed potatoes, how about you  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line  
Come on, come on, one more time

Annie's a girl, I've never kissed  
But I take her out, 'cause she knows how to Twist  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
Burma Shave, Burma Shave  
I bet I've seen a million rows  
Of them little red poetic signs up and down the line  
Come on, come on, one more time



## BUY ME A BEER (1979)

(John Durrill/Phil Everly) Phil Everly Solo

Buy me a beer boys, buy me a beer  
Here it is, Saturday night  
And my baby, she's not here  
And I got the lonelies  
So slide me a case down here  
Boys won't you buy me a beer

She was wilder than an Oklahoma twister  
With her golden hair and lips of cherry red  
She was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
Way too hot to stay in just one bed

So buy me a beer boys, buy me a beer  
Here it is, Saturday night  
And my baby, she's not here  
And I got the lonelies  
So slide me a case down here  
Boys won't you buy me a beer

The only thing she left me was a bill from Master Charge  
And a stack of paperbacks on the livin' room floor  
A pile of dirty sheets up in the bedroom  
And a pair of socks I'd never seen before

So buy me a beer boys, buy me a beer  
Here it is, Saturday night  
And my baby, she's not here  
And I got the lonelies  
So slide me a case down here  
Boys won't you buy me a beer

Buy me a beer boys, buy me a beer



Here it is, Saturday night  
 And my baby, she's not here  
 Oh and I got the lonelies  
 So slide me a case down here  
 Boys won't you buy me a beer

Buy me a beer boys, buy me a beer  
 Here it is, Saturday night  
 And my baby, she's not here  
 And I got the lonelies  
 So slide me a case down here  
 Boys won't you buy me a beer.....

## BYE BYE BLACKBIRD (1961)

(Mort Dixon/Ray Henderson) Ray Henderson, 1<sup>st</sup> December 1896 - 31<sup>st</sup> December 1970. Mort Dixon, 20<sup>th</sup> March 1892 - 23<sup>rd</sup> March 1956.

Pack up all my care and woe  
 Here I go, singing low  
 Bye-bye Blackbird

Where somebody waits for me  
 Sugar's sweet, so is she  
 Bye-bye Blackbird

No one here can love and understand me  
 Oh what hard-luck stories they all hand me  
 Make my bed and light the light  
 I'll arrive late tonight  
 Blackbird, Bye-bye

No one here can love and understand me  
 Oh what hard-luck stories they all hand me

Make my bed and light the light  
 I'll arrive late tonight  
 Blackbird, bye-bye

## BYE BYE LOVE (1957)

(Felice & Boudleaux Bryant) Covered by everyone! Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before their full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Bye bye love  
 Bye bye happiness  
 Hello loneliness  
 I think I'm-a gonna cry-y  
 Bye bye love  
 Bye bye sweet caress  
 Hello emptiness  
 I feel like I could die  
 Bye bye my love goodbye

There goes my baby with-a someone new  
 She sure looks happy, I sure am blue  
 She was my baby till he stepped in  
 Goodbye to romance that might have been



Bye bye love  
 Bye bye happiness  
 Hello loneliness  
 I think I'm-a gonna cry-y  
 Bye bye love  
 Bye bye sweet caress  
 Hello emptiness  
 I feel like I could die  
 Bye bye my love goodbye

I'm-a through with romance, I'm a-through with love  
 I'm through with a-countin' the stars above  
 And here's the reason that I'm so free  
 My lovin' baby is through with me

Bye bye love  
 Bye bye happiness



Hello loneliness  
I think I'm-a gonna cry-y  
Bye bye love  
Bye bye sweet caress  
Hello emptiness  
I feel like I could die  
Bye bye my love goodbye

Bye bye my love goodbye  
Bye bye my love goodbye.....

**C**



### **CALIFORNIA GOLD (1979)**

(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) **Phil Everly Solo**

Sunset bookies runnin' Hollywood cookies  
And drinkin' that BB wine\*  
Midnight hookers and mid-west lookers  
Tryin' to arrange some time  
Ain't a thing I knew that can't be sold  
Everybody's lookin' for California gold

Worn out bikinis and sun-baked weanies  
Why there's mustard in the sand  
Little dog walkers and big deal talkers  
There's no place left to stand  
Even on a sunny day they're cold  
Everybody's lookin' for California gold

I've been too long  
I don't belong  
California gold got me sinkin' in the sand  
We're worlds apart  
But we're heart to heart  
I'm comin' home baby  
Tell me that you love your man

Malibu rompers  
With their Gucci store lockers  
Put their noses on the line  
Everybody's playin' and nobody's stayin'  
Leavin' all the kids behind  
Ain't a thing I knew that won't be sold  
Everybody's lookin' for California gold  
Gold, gold  
California gold  
California gold  
California gold.....

\* It seems (possibly) that Phil might be singing 'BV wine' an abbreviation of Beaulieu Vineyard a Napa Valley (California) winery. It could be 'BB wine', possibly a US abbreviation of Blueberry or Blackberry wine. I stand to be corrected on the 'word(s)' or the allusion(s).

### **CAN'T DANCE ALONE (1956?)**

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly 'demo' solo**

Standin' in a dim-lit corner  
Of the teen dance hall  
But still I can't answer  
When the music calls  
My baby's gone  
Can't dance alone

All the kids are boppin'  
Driftin' with the beat  
But all I hear my lonely heart is  
A shuffle of their feet  
My baby's gone  
Can't dance alone

How long must I stand here  
Listening to the beat  
Why can't I leave my blues behind  
And dance my poor heart free  
My baby's gone  
Can't dance alone

No-one can replace her  
In this heart of mine  
So I guess I'm wasting  
The music and my time  
My baby's gone  
Can't dance alone

I guess I shouldn't hang around  
For she may drop on by  
And I know she's sure to dance  
With some other guy  
My baby's gone  
Can't dance alone  
My baby's gone  
Can't dance alone

### **CAN'T GET OVER IT (1986)**

(Don Everly)

Whooohooo Ah Whooohooo Ah

They say the eyes are the windows of your soul  
You're lookin' like heaven to me  
What we been doin' everybody knows  
That's the way it's gonna be

Oh I can't get over it  
I can't get under it  
I can't get away from it at all (at all)  
When love is standin' there  
Touchin' me inside somewhere  
I never know which way I'm gonna fall (Ah no)  
(Whooo-hooo, whooo-hooo)

I can't stand livin' without you by my side  
Your love I've waited for (waited for)  
No more empty days, no more lonely nights  
I'm not alone anymore

I can't get over it  
I can't get under it  
I can't get away from it at all (at all)  
When love's standin' there  
Touchin' me inside somewhere  
Never know which way I'm gonna fall (Ah hoo)

Whooo-hooo Ah Whooo-hooo Ah  
A million new moons and a million full moons  
Can't breathe life into love  
For day after day and night after night  
You're the one I'm dreamin' of (I'm dreamin' of)

Whooo-hooo Whooo-hooo  
They say the eyes are the windows of your soul  
Hey you're lookin like heaven to me  
What we been doin' everybody knows  
That's the way it's gonna be

I can't get over it  
I can't get under it

I can't get away from it at all (it at all)  
When love is standin' there  
Touchin' me inside somewhere  
Never know which way I'm gonna fall (Ah-ha)

Whooo-hooo Whooo-hooo  
Whooo-hooo Whooo-hooo  
Whooo-hooo Whooo-hooo  
Whooo-hooo Whooo-hooo  
Whooo-hooo Whooo-hooo  
Whooo-hooo Whooo-hooo.....  
Ah, can't get over it  
Can't get under it  
Can't get away from it at all

## **CAPTAIN, CAPTAIN (1960?)**

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly 'demo' solo**

Captain, Captain  
I'll follow gladly  
My country's honour to uphold  
But sir tell me  
Is it the duty of the young to die to save the old

My mamma's home  
She's softly crying  
She prays long for me at night  
My father walks around so proudly  
But inside he's bent with fright

Sister smiles at all the young men  
She doesn't know what war's about  
My little brother plays at soldiers  
All too soon he'll find out

Captain, Captain  
I'll follow gladly  
My country's honour to uphold  
But sir tell me  
Is it the duty of the young to die to save the old

World War One killed my grandfather  
My uncle died in World War Two  
No-one died in Korea  
I guess the family's overdue

I want to live to get back home sir  
Get a job, live quietly  
I want to find a girl to love me  
Settle down, raise a family

Captain, Captain  
I'll follow gladly  
My country's honour to uphold  
But sir tell me  
Is it the duty of the young to die to save the old

## **CARELESS LOVE (1970)**

(Traditional/William Christopher Handy) Don sings only the first line at the beginning of a Jackie DeShannon medley on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28th May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). 'Careless Love' is often credited to Handy (aka 'Father of the blues') although the origins are obscure and much earlier. He did write a song called 'Loveless Love' based around 'Careless Love'. The lyrics differ from version to version – it has become both a jazz and blues standard but has also been sung in folk, country and pop styles, dating back to the beginning of the 20<sup>th</sup> century and has been sung by the likes of Bessie Smith, Pete Seeger, Leadbelly, Johnny Cash, Joan Baez and Ray Charles to name but a few. The lyric below are from a Bessie Smith version.  
William Christopher Handy 16<sup>th</sup> November 1873 – 28<sup>th</sup> March 1958.

Love, oh love, oh careless love  
You fly though my head like wine  
You've wrecked the life  
Of many a poor girl  
And you nearly spoiled this life of mine



Love, oh love, oh careless love  
In your clutches of desire  
You've made me break a-many true vow  
Then you set my very soul on fire

Love, oh love, oh careless love  
All my happiness bereft  
'Cause you've filled my heart with weary old blues  
Now I'm walkin' talkin' to myself

Love, oh love, oh careless love  
Trusted you now it's too late  
You've made me throw my old friend down  
That's why I sing this song of hate

Love, oh love, oh careless love  
Night and day I weep and moan  
You brought the wrong man into this life of mine  
For my sins till judgement I'll atone

### **CAROLINA (1971)**

(Unknown) Track recorded on 1<sup>st</sup> September 1971 as part of the RCA *STORIES WE COULD TELL* sessions but never issued and is presumed lost. Possibly another try at (then unreleased WB track) 'Carolina In My Mind' (?)

### **CAROLINA IN MY MIND (1969)**

(James Taylor)

In my mind I'm goin' to Carolina  
Can't you see the sunshine  
Can't you just feel the moonshine  
And ain't it just like a friend of mine  
To hit me from behind  
And I'm goin' to Carolina in my mind

Karen she's a silver sun  
You best walk her way and watch it shine  
Watch her watch the mornin' come  
A silver tear appearing now I'm cryin'  
Ain't I, goin' to Carolina in my mind

There ain't no doubt in no one's mind  
That love's the finest thing around  
Whisper something soft and kind  
And hey babe the sky's on fire, I'm dyin'  
Ain't I, goin' to Carolina in my mind

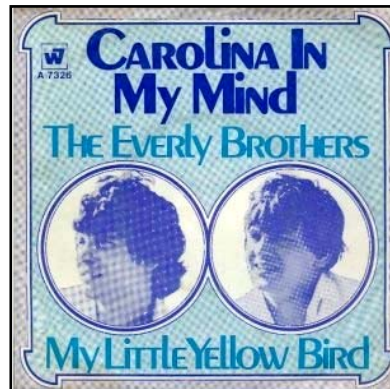
In my mind I'm goin' to Carolina  
Can't you see the sunshine  
Can't you just feel the moonshine  
And ain't it just like a friend of mine  
To hit me from behind  
And I'm goin' to Carolina in my mind

Dark and silent late last night  
I think I might have heard the highway call  
Geese in flight and dogs that bite  
And signs that might be omens say I'm going, going, going  
Goin' to Carolina in my mind

There's whole host of others standing 'round me  
Still I'm on the dark side of the moon  
And it seems like it goes on like this forever  
You must forgive me

'Cause in my mind I'm goin' to Carolina  
Can't you see the sunshine  
Can't you just feel the moonshine  
And ain't it just like a friend of mine  
To hit me from behind  
And I'm goin' to Carolina in my mind

In my mind I'm goin' to Carolina  
Can't you see the sunshine





Can't you just feel the moonshine  
And ain't it just like a friend of mine  
To hit me from behind  
And I'm goin' to Carolina in my mind  
Carolina in my mind.....

## **CAROLINE: See OLD KENTUCKY RIVER**

### **CAROL JANE (1960)**

(Dave Rich)

Carol Carol Carol Jane  
You're the one I love  
Carol Carol Carol Jane  
Came from above

Eyes of blue  
Knows she's true  
Carol Carol Jane  
I love a-love-a-love her\*

You make me sing  
And joy you bring  
I want our name  
To be the same  
Carol Jane

I want the world to know  
That I still love you so

Carol Carol Carol Jane  
You're the one I love  
Carol Carol Carol Jane  
Came from above

Eyes of blue  
Knows she's true  
Carol Carol Jane  
I love a-love-a-love her  
I love a-love-a-love her  
I love a-love-a-love her  
I love a-love-a-love her.....

\* Some think the last 'her' on this line is 'you' or 'Ya'. Confirmed by Dave Rich that it is 'her'.

### **CAROLYN WALKING AWAY (1968)**

(Unknown) This track is known to have been recorded (on 28<sup>th</sup> February 1968) but is lost and never issued.

### **CASEY'S LAST RIDE (1969)**

(Kris Kristofferson) Re-recorded in 1971 on RCA with a different arrangement

Casey joins the hollow sound of silent people walking down  
The stairway to the subway in the shadow down below  
Following their footsteps through the neon-darkened corridors  
Of silent desperation, never speaking to a soul  
The poisoned air he's breathing has the dirty smell of dying  
'Cause it's never seen the sunshine and it's never felt the rain  
But Casey minds the arrows and ignores the fatal echoes  
Of the clicking of the turnstiles and the rattle of his chains

"Oh!" she said, "Casey it's been so long since I've seen you"  
"Here," she said, "Just a kiss to make a body smile"  
"See," she said, "I've put on new stockings just to please you"  
"Lord," she said, "Casey can you only stay a while?"

Casey leaves the underground and stops inside the Golden Crown  
For something wet to wipe away the chill that's on his bone  
Seeing his reflection in the lives of all the lonely men  
Who reach for anything they can to keep from going home  
Standing in the corner Casey drinks his pint of bitter  
Never glancing in the mirror at the people passing by  
Then he stumbles as he's leaving and he wonders if the reason  
Is the beer that's in his belly, or the tear that's in his eye

"Oh!" she said, "I suppose you seldom think about me?"  
 "Now," she said, "Now that you've a family of your own"  
 "Still," she said, "It's so blessed good to feel your body"  
 "Lord!" she said "Casey it's a shame to be alone!"

## CATHY'S CLOWN (1960)

(Don Everly) The first EB WB release. **Phil:** *Donald had the chorus for that. I went over to his house, because we lived across the street [from each other] at that time, and wrote the verses - although my name's not on it any longer. That chorus you knew was a hit. He wrote that about two days earlier. We were cutting an album for Warners and had already done two or three things. There was a Ray Charles song ['What Kind Of Girl Are You'] that they wanted to put out. But we said, "No, no, we don't have anything yet." "Cathy's Clown" turned out just at the tail end of those sessions.*  
**Don:** *We needed a song and nothing sounded new and different. We were already living in Hollywood, moving around now - growin' up quick! That was written about my high school sweetheart Catherine. I remembered stories our father had told me about his problems as a kid, and then my problems - it sounded a great idea.*  
*It was also my little letter to Cathy - I had gotten married and already had a kid and was very unhappy. I even called her, I think, and heard that she was married. I just used her name. The story doesn't really have anything to do with what she did to me. Musically, I loved the 'Grand Canyon Suite' so much at that point, and I wanted to do something that sounded like it. This does.* (Interviews with Andrew Sandoval for the 1994 **HEARTACHES & HARMONIES** box set).  
 Widely covered including: in French, 'Le Petit Clown De Ton Cœur' by Johnny Halliday; Richard Anthony; in German 'Joe Brown Der Clown' by The Honey Twins; Jackie; Nilsen Brothers; Tennessee Boys

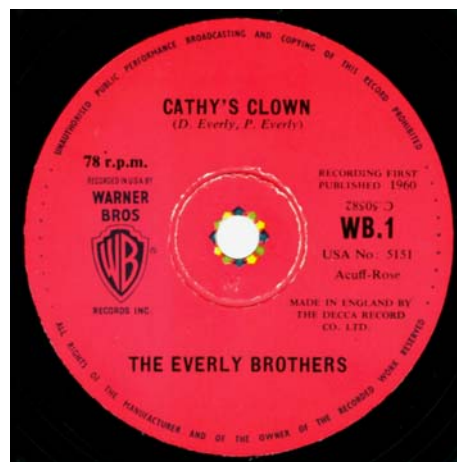
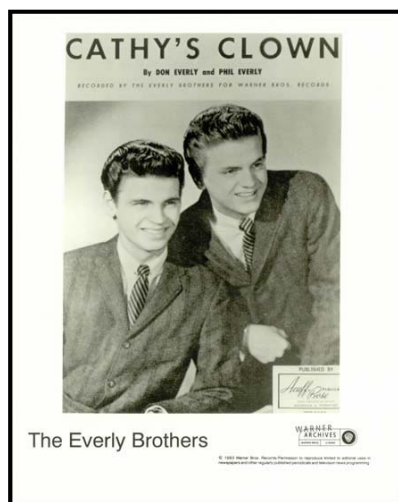
Don't want your love anymore  
 Don't want your kisses, that's for sure  
 I die each time  
 I hear this sound  
 "Here he comes  
 That's Cathy's clown"

I've gotta stand tall  
 You know a man can't crawl  
 But when he knows you tell lies  
 And he lets them pass by  
 He's not a man at all

Don't want your love anymore  
 Don't want your kisses, that's for sure  
 I die each time  
 I hear this sound  
 "Here he comes  
 That's Cathy's clown"

When you see me shed a tear  
 And you know that it's sincere  
 Don't you think it's kind of sad  
 That you're treating me so bad  
 Or don't you even care

Don't want your love anymore  
 Don't want your kisses, that's for sure  
 I die each time  
 I hear this sound  
 "Here he comes  
 That's Cathy's clown  
 That's Cathy's clown  
 That's Cathy's clown"



78 r.p.m. UK label of WB.1

## C C RIDER; See: SEE SEE RIDER

## CECILIA (1994)

(Paul Simon) Phil Everly joins his son Jason (Born [Philip Jason] 9<sup>th</sup> September 1966) on this track (plus a re-mix) from Jason's debut CD **NO ORDINARY MUSIC**.

Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia  
 Up in my bedroom (making love)  
 I got up just to wash my face  
 When I go back to bed  
 Someone's taken my place

Cecilia  
 You're breaking my heart  
 You're shaking my confidence daily  
 Oh Cecilia  
 I'm down on my knees



**Omitted verse:**

I wanna tell you pretty baby  
Your lips look sweet, I'd like to kiss them  
But I can't break away from all these chains

**CHARLESTON GUITAR (1979)**

(John Durrill/Phil Everly) **Phil Everly Solo**

The city sleeps, but you're wide awake  
Drinking alone with that old heartache  
Remembering how she used to reach out for you  
And hold you so tight, the whole night through  
You light another cigarette, as the sun begins to shine  
So you reach for your guitar  
And pull down the blinds

Charleston guitar  
Is strummin' the strings of your broken heart  
You sing all your songs to someone who's gone  
She left you in Charleston all alone with your guitar

In the same old club, you sing there every night  
Those Carolina blues in the neon light  
Those are the songs that your daddy taught you  
Now you realise, what your momma would do  
So you drink a little more, to chase the pain away  
But what's coming tomorrow  
Just more sad yesterdays

Charleston guitar  
Is strummin' the strings of your broken heart  
You sing all your songs to someone who's gone  
She left you in Charleston all alone with your guitar  
Sweet Charleston guitar  
Sweet Charleston ....

**CHLO-E (1961)**

(Moret/Kahn) **Gustav Gerson Kahn**, 6<sup>th</sup> November 1886 - 8<sup>th</sup> October 1941; **Neil Moret** (born Charles N. Daniels), 23<sup>rd</sup> April 1878 - 21<sup>st</sup> January 1943

Through the black of night  
I gotta go where you are  
If it's wrong or right  
I gotta go where you are

I'll roam through the dismal swampland  
Searching for you  
'Cause if you are lost there  
Let me be there too

Through the smoke and flame  
I gotta go where you are  
For no place could be too far  
Where you are

Ain't no chains can bind you  
If you live I'll find you  
Love is calling me  
I gotta go where you are

Oh yeah, oh yeah  
I gotta go where you are

## CHRISTMAS EVE CAN KILL YOU (1971)

(Dennis Linde) [Dennis Linde, 18 March 1943 – 22 December 2006](#)

The winter's vacant snow is brushin' through the pinewood trees  
I stuff my hands down deep inside my coat  
I think of years ago and half remembered Christmas trees  
And faces that still warm me with their glow

The cold and empty evening hangs around me like a ghost  
I listen to my footsteps in the snow  
The sound of one man walking through the snow can break your heart  
And stopping doesn't help, so on I'll go

And Christmas eve can kill you  
When you're trying to hitch a ride to anywhere

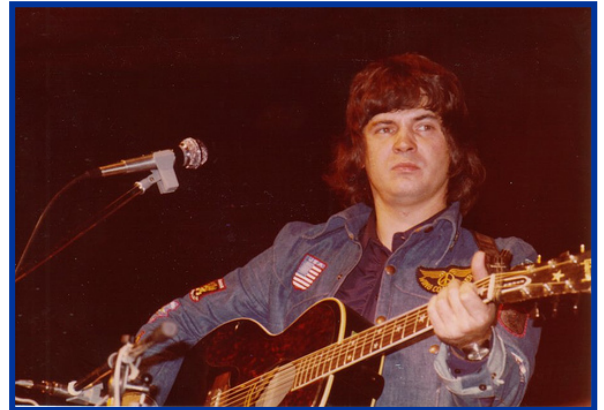
The icy air I'm breathin's all that keeps me on my feet  
I feel like I've been walking all my life  
A car goes runnin' by; the man don't even turn his head  
Guess he's busy bein' Santa Claus tonight

The saddest part of all is knowin' if I switched with him  
I'd leave him stumbling ragged by the road  
I'd ride that highway to the arms of my sweet family  
And forget about the stranger in the cold

And Christmas eve can kill you  
When you're tryin' to hitch a ride to anywhere

And as I walk I'm singing to myself 'O Silent Night'  
Hopin' I can save those other souls  
Oh, God forgive the man that drives right by the other man  
Take pity on the stranger in the cold

'Cause Christmas eve can kill you  
When you're tryin' to hitch a ride to anywhere



## CHRISTOPHER ROBIN (IS SAYING HIS PRAYERS) (1970)

(A A Milne/Harold Fraser-Simpson) *Performed with Melanie (Safka) on the 1970 ABC TV show [Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers](#). No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD.*

*Recorded 5<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 5<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 5). [Alan Alexander Milne, 18<sup>th</sup> January 1882 – 31<sup>st</sup> January 1956](#). [Harold Fraser-Simpson, 15<sup>th</sup> August 1872 - 19<sup>th</sup> January 1944](#).*

Little boy he kneels at the foot of the bed  
Droops on his little hands, little gold head  
Shsss, whisper, "Who dares?"  
Christopher Robin is saying his prayers

"God bless Mommy, I know that's right  
And wasn't it fun in the bath tonight  
The cold's so cold and the hot's so hot  
God bless Daddy, I quite forgot

If I open my eyes just a little bit more  
I can see Nanny's dressing-gown on the door  
It's a beautiful blue but it hasn't got a hood  
God bless Nanny and make her good

Mine has a hood and I lie in bed  
And I pull the hood right over my head  
And I shut my eyes and I curl up small  
Nobody knows that I'm there at all

And thank you God, for a lovely day  
And what was the other, I wanted to say  
I said, 'Bless Daddy', so what could it be  
Now I remember: God bless me

Little boy kneels at the foot of the bed  
Droops on his little hands, little gold head  
Shsss, whisper, "Who dares?"  
Christopher Robin is saying his prayers





## CHRYSLER-PLYMOUTH DUSTER COMMERCIAL (1970)

(Unknown) The first **Plymouth Duster** was a semi-fastback version of the **Plymouth Valiant** automobile, produced in the US from 1970 to 1976. The Duster competed with Ford's slightly smaller semi-fastback Maverick compact, which was also introduced in 1970, and Chevrolet's slightly larger semi-fastback Nova, sporting a body that was introduced in 1968. While the Maverick and Nova were offered in a 4-door configuration, Chrysler chose to use the Duster nameplate only for the sporty 2-door coupe, retaining the Valiant name for the more mundane 4-door sedan and 2-door hardtop. Numerous variants of the Duster were offered ranging from economy to cargo capacity to performance, with such model names as Feather Duster, Gold Duster, Space Duster, Duster Twister, and 340 Duster. Commercial first aired 18<sup>th</sup> September 1970.

You're impatient for a morning  
And you must have something new  
Chrysler-Plymouth  
Comin' through

Duster's small enough to handle  
But it's big enough for you  
Here comes Duster  
Comin' through

There are lots of other small cars  
That you'll pass along the way  
Duster makes the difference  
Seem like night and day

Phil: I'm Phil  
Don: And I'm Don  
Phil: And together we're the Everly Brothers comin' through with Chrysler-Plymouth  
Don: Don't miss the new Plymouth Duster; it's the big difference in small cars

Chrysler-Plymouth comin' through



## CLAUDETTE (1958)

(Roy Orbison) Named after Roy Orbison's first wife. Orbison also recorded it. Roy Kelton Orbison, 23<sup>rd</sup> April 1936 – 6<sup>th</sup> December 1988.

Oh, oh Claudette, oh, oh Claudette

I got a brand new baby and I feel so good  
She loves even better than I thought she would  
I'm on my way to her house and I'm plumb outa breath  
When I see her tonight I'm gonna squeeze her to death

Claudette, pretty little pet, Claudette  
Never make me fret, Claudette  
She's the greatest little girl that I've ever met  
I get the best loving that I'll ever get  
From Claudette, pretty little pet  
Claudette, oh, oh, Claudette

Well I'm a lucky man my baby treats me right  
She's gonna let me hug and kiss and hold her tight  
When the date is over and we're at her front door  
When I kiss her good night I holler "More, more, more"

Claudette, pretty little pet, Claudette  
Never make me fret, Claudette  
She's the greatest little girl that I've ever met  
I get the best loving that I'll ever get  
From Claudette, pretty little pet  
Claudette, oh, oh, Claudette

When me and my new baby have a date or three  
I'm gonna ask my baby if she'll marry me  
I'm gonna be so happy for the rest of my life  
When my brand new baby is my brand new wife

Claudette, pretty little pet, Claudette  
Never make me fret, Claudette  
She's the greatest little girl that I've ever met  
I get the best loving that I'll ever get  
From Claudette, pretty little pet  
Claudette, oh, oh, Claudette  
Mmm-mmm Claudette  
Oh, oh, Claudette  
Mmm-mmm Claudette....



## COKE COMMERCIAL – see: THINGS GO BETTER WITH COCO-COLA

### COLD (1997)

(Jim Steinman/Andrew Lloyd Webber) [The last EB studio recording to date.](#)

The flowers have all died, the skies are going grey  
I begged my baby not to leave, I couldn't make her stay  
The heat has disappeared, the eternal flame is low  
The forecast ain't so good, I'm all messed up no place to go

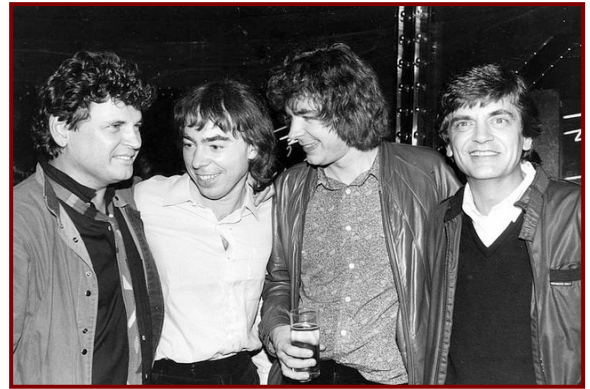
It's cold, like a frozen teardrop  
There's a chill in the air, and there's ice in my vein and it won't stop  
It's cold, like an endless winter  
The moon's on the run and even the sun is cold

I gotta see my girl, I gotta see her eyes  
The barometer is falling, only she can make it rise  
There's nothing on the trees, there's nothing for me here  
I gotta find salvation and some thermal underwear

It's cold and it's getting colder  
They're evacuating Satan who's waiting for hell to freeze over  
It's cold, like an endless winter  
The stars are all gone and even the sun is cold  
The moon's on the run and even the sun is cold

I gotta see my girl, I gotta see her eyes (Girl - gotta see my girl, gotta see her eyes)  
The barometer is falling, only she can make it rise (Falling - she can make it rise)  
There's nothing on the trees, there's nothing for me here (Nothing on the trees, nothing for me here)  
I gotta find salvation and some thermal underwear (And some thermal underwear)

It's cold and it's getting colder  
They're vaccinating Satan who's shaking all over pneumonia  
It's cold, like an endless winter  
The moon's on the run and even the sun is cold  
The stars are all gone and even the sun is cold  
The world is too old and even the sun is cold



### COLUMBUS STOCKADE BLUES (1970)

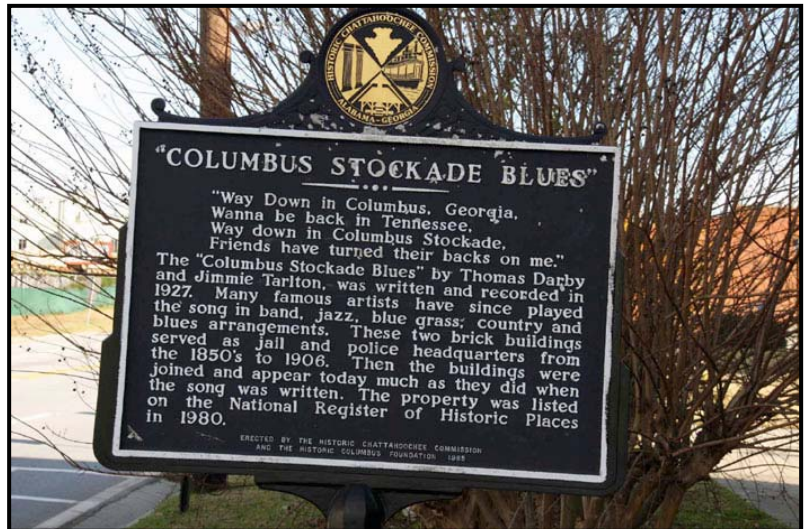
(Thomas Darby/Jimmie Tarlton) Performed a cappella (except for a drum beat) with The Statler Brothers on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3). Some records and websites credit the composition to James Houston Davis (11<sup>th</sup> September 1899 - 5<sup>th</sup> November 2000) – who certainly recorded it and Eva Sargent. This is incorrect. The original composition goes back to 1927 when Darby (25<sup>th</sup> August 1891 – 20<sup>th</sup> August 1971) & Tarlton (8<sup>th</sup> May 1892 – 29<sup>th</sup> November 1979) composed and recorded it (10<sup>th</sup> November).

Way down, in Columbus Georgia  
Wanna be back in Tennessee  
Way down, in Columbus Stockade  
Friends have turned their back on me

Go and leave me, if you wish to  
Never let me cross your mind  
In your heart you love another  
Leave me darling, I don't mind

Last night, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
When I awoke, I was mistaken  
I was peeping through the bars

Go and leave me if you wish to  
Never let me cross your mind  
In your heart you love another  
Leave me darling, I don't mind  
Leave me darling, I don't mind



#### Omitted verse:

Many a night, with you I've rambled  
Many an hour with you I've spent  
Thought I had, your heart forever  
Now I find it's only lent



## COMFORT AND CRAZY (1978)

(Guy Clark) [Don Everly joins Guy Clark for this track originally from his 1978 album \*GUY CLARK\*. Albert Lee also helps out on the harmony and plays lead guitar.](#)

Now you have got the best years of my life and I got yours  
Well who else could you trust to hold your own  
Ah "No one", is the answer to that question I'm quite sure  
So treat 'em nice and easy to the bone

Comfort and crazy's a smooth combination  
That's how it feels lovin' you  
Using stumblin' blocks for steppin' stones  
And anything that works as long  
As we are bound to split this life in two

So when it's lookin' like cartoon time down in Texas  
And you're feelin' like some shot-up old tin can  
Hell, I'll be the one, who'll come running to get you  
I think you got me last so I'm your man

Comfort and crazy's a smooth combination  
That's how it feels lovin' you  
Using stumblin' blocks for steppin' stones  
And anything that works as long  
As we are bound to split this life in two

## CORINNE, CORINNA (aka CORRINA, CORRINA) (1987)

(Trad/Bo Chatmon) [Don & Phil join the ensemble - and sing a verse 'solo' - on this track during the finale performance on the TV special \*Chet Atkins & Friends\* - available on DVD. 'Corrine, Corrina' was first recorded by Bo Chatmon and the Mississippi Sheiks \(Brunswick 7080, December 1928\) However, it was not copyrighted by Chatmon until 1932. There are numerous versions and variations to this song that has traditional roots. Armenter "Bo Carter" Chatmon, 30<sup>th</sup> June 1892 – 21<sup>st</sup> September 1964.](#)

I love Corinna, tell the world I do  
I love Corinna, tell the world I do  
Just to look more lovin'  
That's a heartbeat through

I left Corinna, far across the sea  
I left Corinna, far across the sea  
She won't write me no letter  
She don't care for me

Corinna, Corinna, where'd you stay last night  
Corinna Corinna, where'd you stay last night  
Comes this morning  
Sun was shining bright

### Don & Phil:

**Corinna, Corinna, where you been so long**  
**Corinna Corinna, where you been so long**  
**I-a-ain't-a-had no lovin'**  
**Since you been gone**

I love Corinna, tell the world I do  
I love Corinna, tell the world I do  
A little more lovin'  
Than you want me to

Corinna, Corinna, where'd you stay last night  
Corinna, Corinna, where'd you stay last night  
Come this morning baby  
Sun was shining bright

Corinna, Corinna, gave me a bottle of scotch  
Corinna, Corinna, gave me a big bottle of scotch  
Yeah, she got me drunker than a bicycle  
Stole my Rolex watch

## CORNBREAD AND CHITLINGS (1962)

(Glen D. Hardin) This interesting and very rare fun curio was recorded on Calliope July 1962 under the name **Keestone Family Singers** comprising **Phil Everly, Glen Campbell and Carole King**. The song was composed by Glen D. Hardin of Buddy Holly/Crickets/ Elvis Presley/Emmylou Harris (plus many others) fame - based on The Kingston Trio's 1959 'Raspberries, Strawberries' (composed by Will Holt) to which it bears more than a passing resemblance. A tribute perhaps. See also 'Melodrama' - A-side of the original. Due to only mild sales for the label's output, this is the final release, Calliope 6505.

**Phil:** "That was done because Donald had left the studio and we had about another twenty minutes. Everybody was there so we went ahead and did it. What it amounted to was everybody could do something. That was a lot of fun, too. It was just a strange circumstance." (From interview by Andrew Sandoval for the box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*.)

Avez vous en Baltimore  
You are comme ci comme ça  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cornbread and Chitlings  
A jug of Mountain Dew  
Lots of rest and the fire's afresh  
So what are you gonna do

Now  
A young man goes to Paris  
As every young man should  
There's something in the air down there in East Texas  
That does a young man good

Avez vous en Baltimore  
You are comme ci comme ça  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cornbread and Chitlings  
A jug of Mountain Dew  
Lots of rest and the fire's afresh  
So what are you gonna do

Now  
Them Paris girls are pretty wild  
And if I ever get my way  
I'm gonna marry the one that waits on tables  
Down there at the city café

Avez vous en Baltimore  
You are comme ci comme ça  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cornbread and Chitlings  
A jug of Mountain Dew  
Lots of rest and the fire's afresh  
So what are you gonna do

Now  
An old man returns to Paris  
As every old man must  
And plays dominoes down at the fillin' station  
His dreams have turned to dust

Avez vous en Baltimore  
You are comme ci comme ça  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cornbread and Chitlings  
A jug of Mountain Dew  
Lots of rest and the fire's afresh  
So what are you gonna do



## CORNBREAD & HONEY (??) \*

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## CRYING IN THE RAIN (1961)

(Carole King/Howard Greenfield) Howard Greenfield, 15<sup>th</sup> March 1936 – 4<sup>th</sup> March 1986.

I'll never let you see  
The way my broken heart is hurtin' me  
I've got my pride and I know how to hide  
All my sorrow and pain  
I'll do my crying in the rain

If I wait for cloudy skies  
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes  
You'll never know that I still love you so  
Though the heartaches remain  
I'll do my crying in the rain

Rain drops falling from heaven  
Could never wash away my misery  
But since we're not together  
I look for stormy weather  
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

Some day when my crying's done  
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun  
I may be a fool but till then darling you'll  
Never see me complain  
I'll do my crying in the rain  
I'll do my crying in the rain  
I'll do my crying in the rain



## CRYING IN YOUR COFFEE (????)\*

(Phil Everly/Brian C Stewart) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## CUCKOO BIRD (1969)

(Trad. Adapted by Terry Slater) There are many variations and titles of this old song.

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She warbles as she flies  
But I never give her water  
'til the fourth day of July

It is often that I wonder  
Why women love men  
And I look back and I wonder  
Why men are men

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She warbles as she flies  
But I never give her water  
'til the fourth day of July

Gonna build me a castle  
On a mountain so high  
So I can see my true love  
As she passes by

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She warbles as she flies  
But I never give her water  
'til the fourth day of July

Jack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds  
I know you of old  
You have robbed me of my poor pockets  
Of silver and gold

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She warbles as she flies  
But I never give her water  
'til the fourth day of July

### Omitted verses:

I've gambled in England  
And I've gambled down in Spain



I gambled with five aces  
Now I've gambled my last game

Oh, it's gamblin' that's brought me prison  
And it's gamblin' that's brought me pain  
I'll never see the cuckoo  
Or hear her song again

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She warbles as she flies  
But I never give her water  
'til the fourth day of July

## D



### **DAMN THESE HARD TIMES (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **DANCING IN THE STREET (1964)**

(William 'Mickey' Stevenson/Marvin Gaye) Marvin Pentz Gaye Jr., 2<sup>nd</sup> April 1939 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 1984. \* Don & Phil substitute 'Music City' (ref to Nashville) in place of 'Motor City' (Detroit).

I'm comin' out all around the world  
Searchin' for a brand new beat  
Summer's here and the time is right  
For dancin' in the street  
For dancin' in Chicago  
Down to New Orleans  
In New York City

All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be a-swingin' an' swayin'  
And records playin'  
And dancin' in the street

It doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as long as you are there  
So come on, every guy and grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world

Oh there'll be dancin'  
Dancin' in the street  
This is an invitation  
Across the nation  
A chance for folks to meet  
There'll be laughter, singin'  
And music swingin'  
And dancin' in the street

Philadelphia, P.A.  
Across to Washington DC  
Can't forget the Music City\*  
All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swingin' and swayin'  
Records playin'  
Dancin' in the street

It doesn't matter what you wear

Just as long as you are there  
So come on, every guy and grab a girl  
Everywhere around the world

There'll be dancin'  
Dancin' in the street  
This is an invitation  
Across the nation  
A chance for folks to meet  
There'll be laughter singin' and music swingin'  
And dancin' in the street

### **DANCING ON MY FEET (Demo 1959; WB versions 1962)**

(Phil Everly) [Lyrics below follow the 1977 \*NEW ALBUM\* version. Other takes vary slightly. The 1959 demo version differs - indicated by \\*](#)

You're really quite a beauty  
And it seemed strange to me  
That you weren't dancing before  
Ouch! Wait a minute I'm beginning to see  
And the reason is making me sore

Oh I think the beat's just right  
And I'd like to dance all night  
But I gotta find my seat \* [But I gotta quit my sweet](#)  
'Cause you're dancin' on my feet

Well I've got to admit it  
You made me mighty glad  
When I asked you to dance and you agreed  
But I've got a question if it won't make you mad  
Honey do you always have to lead \* [Honey do you really have to lead](#)

Oh I think the beat's just right  
And I'd like to dance all night  
But I gotta find my seat \* [But I gotta quit my sweet](#)  
'Cause you're dancin' on my feet

I'd like another dance dear  
But I gotta get a rest  
'Cause the way you dance is fit to kill  
But before I leave you could I have your address  
So I'll know where to send the doctor bill

Oh I think the beat's just right  
And I'd like to dance all night  
But I gotta find my seat \* [But I gotta quit my sweet](#)  
'Cause you're dancin' on my feet  
Ouch! You're dancin' on my feet  
Oh! You're dancin' on my feet...  
'Cause you're dancin' on my feet

### **DANGER (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Ken Harrell/A J Masters) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **DANGER DANGER (1984)**

(Frankie Miller)

You like the bright lights  
Staying out every night  
Teasin' the boys  
Treat 'em all like toys

Danger, danger, that's the game that you play  
Danger, danger, but I can't stay away  
You got a bad, bad, bad name  
But I want you just the same

You hate the teachers at school  
Treat 'em so cool  
You slip and you slide  
Take 'em all for a ride

Danger, danger, only game that you know  
Danger, danger, you always let go  
You got a bad, bad, bad name  
But I want you just the same

Ah the physical walk  
Dress fit to kill  
Tight little dress  
Cheap, cheap thrill

Kisses so good  
Go, go child  
The devil himself  
Must have made you his child

You got the mojo machine  
Ah the cake and the cream  
Oh the cute little dress  
Put them all to the test

Danger danger that's the game that you play  
Danger danger but I can't stay away  
You got a bad bad bad name  
But I want you just the same

You like the bright lights  
Staying out every night  
Teasin' the boys  
Treat them like toys

Ah, danger, danger, only game that you know  
Danger, danger, you always let go  
You got a bad, bad, bad name  
But I want you just the same

Danger, danger  
Danger, danger  
Danger, danger  
Danger, danger  
Danger, danger  
Danger, danger  
Danger, danger  
Danger, danger.....

### **DARE TO DREAM AGAIN #1 (1979)**

(Phil Everly) These lyrics are as premiered by Phil in a duet with Emmylou Harris at The Palomino, Los Angeles late 1979, a performance which was broadcast on a US radio station at the time, and which has since been around on tape. It would appear to be an early version, with the Curb/Epic (see below) single recorded a little later. The Palomino show also included Phil/Emmylou duets of 'Beneath Still Waters' (Emmylou Harris' hit single at the time), 'Dream Baby' (the Orbison hit), 'All I Have To Do Is Dream', and 'Walk Right Back'. Coincidentally this was the same year that Don duetted with Emmylou Harris on 'Everytime You Leave' for her great *BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL* album.

The night is bright  
The summer stars are shining  
I hear the song  
Playing on the wind  
Soft and warm  
In my arms you're sleeping  
Without you I know I'll never  
Dare to dream again

Dream again  
The dream I dreamed the first time  
Dream again  
That love can be mine

I love you  
I give myself completely  
With a love  
I know will never end  
You and I  
We'll go on forever  
Without you I know I'll never  
Dare to dream again  
Without you I know I'll never

Dare to dream again  
Without you I know I'll never  
Dare to dream again

## **DARE TO DREAM AGAIN #2 (1980)**

(Phil Everly) [Phil Everly solo](#); the Curb/Epic version. In fact there are four versions of this song; the one above, A DJ promo version without the steel guitar, the Curb/Epic single version and the ***RARE SOLO CLASSICS*** version which omits the harmony. See also the 'Solo' tracks list.

You're soft, you're warm  
How I love to hold you  
You feel so good  
That's how it's always been  
In your eyes  
I see your sweet love shinin'  
Without you I know I'll never  
Dare to dream again

Dream again, the dream we dreamed the first time  
Dream again, the dream that made you mine

I love you  
I give myself completely  
To this love  
I know will never end  
You and I  
Will go on forever  
'Cause without you I know I'll never  
Dare to dream again

Dream again, the dream we dreamed the first time  
Dream again, the dream that made you mine  
Without you I know I'll never  
Dare to dream again  
Without you I know I'll never  
Dare to dream again

## **DARLING TALK TO ME (1959)**

(Phil Everly) [Recorded by Johnny Rivers 1959](#)

Darling, darling talk to me  
Tell me what's wrong tonight  
For by your silence I can see  
Things aren't right (Talk to me)

What is it that I should know  
That's locked inside your heart  
The way you act it makes me think  
That you want to part (Talk to me)

For when I try to kiss you  
You turn your lips away  
And when I ask if you love me  
You had nothing to say (Talk to me)

Darling, darling please tell me  
Do you wish to part  
Darling, darling talk to me  
Though your voice may break my heart (Talk to me)

Darling, darling talk to me  
Though your voice may break my heart  
Darling, darling talk to me  
Darling, darling talk to me....



## DECK THE HALLS (1962)

(Welsh Trad.) Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also of course on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding.

### The Boys Town Choir:

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa la la, la la la, la la la  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

### Don & Phil:

See the blazing Yule before us  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Follow me in merry measure  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

### The Boys Town Choir:

Fast away the old year passes  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Hail the new ye lads and lasses  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

### Don & Phil and The Boys Town Choir:

Sing we joyous, all together  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Heedless of the wind and weather  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

## DEEP WATER #1 (1968)

(Ron Elliot/Sal Valentino) An abortive Beau Brummels track for possible inclusion on the *ROOTS* album. The backing track was laid down (in 21 takes) on 19<sup>th</sup> July 1968 and is included on the Bear Family box set *CHAINED TO A MEMORY*. Sadly, as far as we know, no vocal was recorded. Sal Valentino, Beau Brummels lead singer, recorded a 'guide vocal' using this backing track which can be found on the Beau Brummels Rhino box set *MAGIC HOLLOW*. Beau Brummels' Ron Elliott also wrote 'Ventura Boulevard' and other EB tracks and played on various of the *ROOTS* tracks. The lyrics below are taken from the Beau Brummels (slightly faster) version originally on the 1968 *BRADLEY'S BARN* album.

Ever' so often the things I need  
Never seem to be around  
Ever' so often I pick up speed  
Trouble is I'm going down

And I'm in  
Deep water  
Wishing like a kid again  
Yes I'm in  
Deep water  
Ah, won't somebody come on into my life  
And love me

There's got to be something inside of me  
Makin' it a lazy day  
Getting down under the hide of me  
Surely there's another way

To swim in  
Deep water  
Seems that I'm a kid again  
Back in that  
Deep water  
I wish somebody'd come on into my life  
And love me

Now, it's so easy to go up town  
But I never get things done  
A-one mistake and I'm going down  
Like to get away but

I can't run in  
Deep water  
Seems that I'm a kid again  
Back in that  
Deep water  
Won't somebody come into my life  
And love me

I'm in that  
Deep water  
Wishing like a kid again  
Back in that  
Deep water  
Won't somebody come on into my life  
And love me

Hey, love me

## **DEEP WATER #2 (1976)**

(Fred Rose) **Don Everly solo.** Fred Rose, 24<sup>th</sup> August 1897 – 1<sup>st</sup> December 1954.

I'm drifting into deep water  
I'm starting to care for you  
You're gettin' me in deep water  
Be careful what you do

You want a romance, but I'm seeking love  
I know I'll regret it when it ends  
Oh I'm winding up in deep water  
Why can't we just be friends

I'm restless in this deep water  
I'm lost between right and wrong  
My love is true as deep water  
Your love won't last as long

Where will it lead me and where will it end  
I can't help but wish I only knew  
Oh I'm winding up in deep water  
So deep in love with you  
I'm drifting into deep water.....

## **DELIVER ME (1967)**

(Daniel Moore)

Hear my plea  
Won't you take pity  
I just can't get to know a soul in this city  
Take my hand  
Never to free me  
Got to find a girl that's willing to see me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ah, deliver  
Ah, deliver  
Ah, deliver me...

Misery  
Don't you deceive me  
I know I never should have let you bereave me  
Misery  
You're out to take me  
Got to find a girl that knows how to treat me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ah can't you see  
I need you to help me  
Don't know how to play the hand that was dealt me  
Misery  
You're out to take me

I've got to find a girl that knows how to treat me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ah, deliver  
Ah, deliver  
Ah, deliver me

Hear my plea  
Won't you take pity  
I just can't get to know a soul in this city  
Take my hand  
Never to free me  
Got to find a girl that's willing to see me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah ...

### DEL RIO DAN (1971)

(Doug Lubahn/Jeff Kent/Holli Lynn Beckwith) This song was written about a friend of the composers named C C Younger (who was present when they wrote the song) – not, as I imagine many of us thought (well I did), about a member of the Younger/James gang of outlaws. 'Dan' was CC's partner and they actually did what the song says, made a lot of money and never got caught! The town of Del Rio is the County seat of Val Verde, SW Texas bordering Mexico.

He's an outlaw  
The devil's friend  
He is good, he is bad  
Bound to do what he can  
Ain't been nothin' like him, since the Billy the Kid

C C Younger was his best friend  
They shared the same women  
And they met the same end  
Worked midnights together, at the river bend  
Back-packin' kilos,  
'Cross the Rio Grande

Del Rio Dan is a wanted man  
By the Federales and My-oh-My Queens\*  
Spends his nights walkin' in the Villa Cuna sand  
Waitin' in the Canebrake, for José to come ø  
Knowing that at daybreak, they must be gone  
All across the river  
To the Texas sun

Del Rio Dan is a wanted man  
With a Stetson hat  
And a snakeskin band  
Del Rio Dan is a wanted man  
By the Federales and My oh My Queens\*  
Del Rio Dan is a wanted man  
With a Stetson hat  
And a snakeskin band.....

\* 'My oh My Queens' is apparently a term for Mexican and Texas hookers.

ø 'Canebrake' – area of land with thick, dense vegetation - sugar cane/bamboo or similar plant material.

### DETROIT CITY (1970)

(Mel Tillis/Danny Dill) Performed with Mac Davis on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 10<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 16<sup>th</sup> September. 1970 (Show No. 10). Danny Hill, 19<sup>th</sup> September 1924 – 23<sup>rd</sup> October 2008.

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City  
God I dreamed about the cotton fields back home  
I dreamed about my mother  
Dear old papa sister and brother  
Dreamed about the girl who's been waiting for so long

I wanna go home  
I wanna go home  
Oh, how I wanna go home

Ah home-folks think I'm big in Detroit City, yeah  
By the letters that I write they think I'm fine  
But by day I make the cars  
And by night I make the bars  
If only they could read between the lines

I wanna go home  
I wanna go home  
Oh, how I wanna go home

I wanna go home  
I wanna go home  
Oh, how I wanna go home

**Omitted verse:**

'Cause you know I rode the freight train north to Detroit City  
And after all these years I find  
I've just been wastin' my time  
So I just think I'll take my foolish pride  
And put it on a Southbound freight and ride  
And go on back to the loved ones I left waiting far behind

**DETROIT MAN (1976)**

(Phil Everly) **Phil solo.** Appears on the soundtrack for the 1976 film *Moving Violation*.

Some men are born to be dream-chasers  
Runnin' with the Detroit man  
Some men are born to be dream-wasters  
Runnin' with the Detroit man

He's a stranger in a foreign land  
And the Law don't give a damn  
'bout the Detroit man  
Runnin' with the Detroit man

Some men are good with cars and guitars  
Runnin' with the Detroit man  
Some men are bad with guns and tin stars  
Runnin' with the Detroit man

He's a stranger in a foreign land  
And the law don't give a damn  
'bout the Detroit man  
Runnin' with the Detroit man  
He's just runnin' with the Detroit man  
Runnin' with the Detroit man

**DEVOTED TO YOU (1958)**

(Boudleaux Bryant) Covered by a number of artistes, notably by The Beach Boys on their **PARTY** album as 'The Cleverly Brothers'.  
Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Darling you can count on me  
'Till the sun dries up the sea  
Until then I'll always be  
Devoted to you

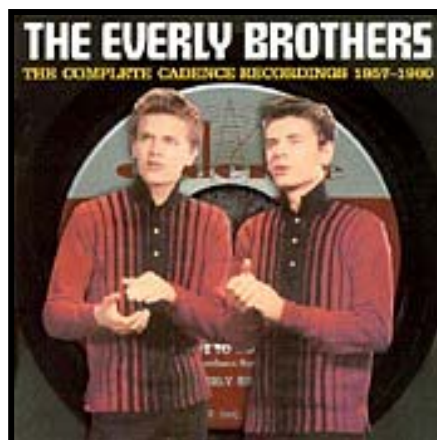
I'll be yours through endless time  
I'll adore your charms sublime  
Guess by now you know that I'm  
Devoted to you

I'll never hurt you, I'll never lie  
I'll never be untrue  
I'll never give you reason to cry  
I'd be unhappy if you were blue

Through the years my love will grow  
Like a river it will flow  
It can't die because I'm so  
Devoted to you

I'll never hurt you, I'll never lie  
I'll never be untrue  
I'll never give you reason to cry  
I'd be unhappy if you were blue

Through the years my love will grow  
Like a river it will flow



It cant die because I'm so  
Devoted to you

## **DID IT RAIN (1974)**

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith) **Don Everly Solo**

She slipped off softly in the early morning rain  
Up on a hillside for a place to hide her pain  
Breaking the cobwebs from the branches of the pine  
Asking forgiveness for me and my short time

And did it rain, and did it rain  
And is there a such place called empty  
And did it rain, and did it rain  
And is there such place called time  
Left on your mind  
I know the writer of the song she sadly sings  
She rides a pony and her cape flies in the wind  
Checking the dew-drops on the branches of the corn  
She rides to keep her strange appointment with the dawn

And did it rain, and did it rain  
And is there a such place called empty  
And did it rain, and did it rain  
And is there such place called time  
Left on your mind

And did it rain, and it rain  
And is there a such place called empty  
And did it rain, and did rain  
And is there such place called time  
That's on your mind

## **DID YOU SEE THE SAUCERS (1977)**

(Steve Cooling/Audun Tylden) **Don joins the Norwegian, Jonas Fjeld Band on this track from their album *THE TENNESSEE TAPES*, recorded in Nashville. Buddy Emmons also plays steel guitar on some tracks. Audun Tylden, 29<sup>th</sup> October 1948 – 24<sup>th</sup> January 2011.**

On a damp and foggy late, November morning  
I saw them landing, in the field  
I stared in disbelief, beneath the winter dawning  
The creatures crawled out from the shield

Did you see the saucers  
Hey, they're coming one by one  
Did you see the saucers  
Ascension Day today  
Did you see the saucers  
Can't you see that metal shine  
Did you see the saucers  
They're taking me away

Wave your flags and blow your horns, 'cause I'm leaving  
I knew they'd come, this time around  
I've had this dream some time, and seeing is believing  
Take care, you all, I'm heaven bound

Did you see the saucers  
Hey, they're coming one by one  
Did you see the saucers  
Ascension Day today  
Did you see the saucers  
Can't you see that metal shine  
Did you see the saucers  
They're taking me away

Did you see the saucers  
Hey, they're coming one by one  
Did you see the saucers  
They're taking me away

## DIGGY DIGGY LO (1970)

(J. D. Miller) Performed with Doug Kershaw as part of a medley comprising 'The Battle Of New Orleans'/'Diggy Diggy Lo'/'Gran Mamou' (lyrics for which also see) ending with a fantastic fiddle/guitar break on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 7). J. D. 'Jay' Miller 5<sup>th</sup> May 1922 - 23<sup>rd</sup> March 1996.

Diggy Diggy La and Diggy Diggy Lo  
Fell in love at the Fais Do Do  
The pop was cold and the coffee chaud  
For Diggy Diggy La and Diggy Diggy Lo

Diggy Diggy La and Diggy Diggy Lo  
Everyone knew he was her beau  
No other girl could ever show  
So much love for Diggy Diggy Lo

Well that's the place they find romance  
Where they do the Cajun dance  
Steal a kiss with every chance  
Show their love with every glance  
Diggy Diggy La and Diggy Diggy Lo  
Everyone knew he was her beau  
No other girl could ever show  
So much love for Diggy Diggy Lo

### Omitted verses:

Finally went and seen her paw  
Now he's got himself a paw-in-law  
Move out where the bayou flows  
And now he's got a little Diggy Diggy Lo

Diggy Diggy La and Diggy Diggy Lo  
Everyone knows he was her beau  
The rest is history you know  
For Diggy Diggy Lo and Diggy Diggy Lo

## DIXIE QUEEN (??) \*

(Phil Everly) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## DONNA DONNA (1960)

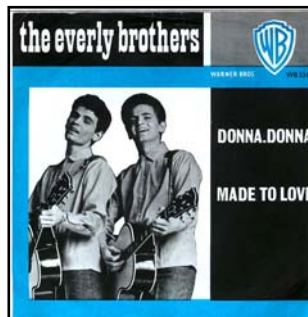
(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Donna, Donna, why d'ya wanna do that  
You led me on and lured me on  
Then you turned me down flat, da-da, da-da  
Donna, Donna, why d'ya wanna do that  
You tempted me and tortured me  
And left me where I was at, da-da, da-da-da  
Donna, why'd you wanna do that

Well, when I met you at the dance  
You made me think you liked me  
I thought that we could find romance  
You even told me so  
You had that promise in your eyes  
That made my heart get ready  
You built my hopes up to the skies  
And then you told me no

Donna, Donna, why d'ya wanna do that  
You led me on and lured me on  
And then you turned me down flat, da-da, da-da  
Donna, Donna, why d'ya wanna do that  
You tempted me and tortured me  
And left me where I was at, da-da, da-da-da  
Donna, why'd you wanna do that

Well, you really fed me quite a line  
You really snowed me under  
I thought that things were workin' fine



Picture sleeve for the Turkish release.→



From everything you said  
But when that Johnny boy came by  
He really stole my thunder  
When he gave you the bloomin' eye  
He really cut me dead

Donna, Donna, why'd you wanna do that  
You led me on and lured me on  
Then you turned me down flat, da-da, da-da  
Donna, Donna

### **DON'T ASK ME TO BE FRIENDS (1962)**

(Gerry Goffin/Jack Keller) Jack Keller, 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005.

After all we've been  
To one another  
How can we become  
Like sister and brother

Darling I beg of you  
If our love must end  
Ask me to forget you  
But don't ask me to be friends

After being the one  
That you took pride in  
I just couldn't be  
The friend you'd confide in

If it's goodbye for us  
We'll never meet again  
Ask me to forget you  
But don't ask me to be friends

Wanting you so badly, needing you like this  
How can I just look at, the lips that I used to kiss

If there's someone else  
Don't let me see him  
'Cause I'll just spend my life  
Wishing I could be him

Darling I beg of you  
If our love must end  
Ask me to forget you  
But don't ask me to be friends



### **DON'T BLAME ME (1961)**

(Jimmy McHugh/Dorothy Fields) James Francis McHugh, 10<sup>th</sup> July 1894 – 3<sup>rd</sup> May 1969. Dorothy Fields, 15<sup>th</sup> July 1905 - 28<sup>th</sup> March 1974.

Don't blame me  
For falling in love with you  
I'm under your spell, but how can I help it  
Don't blame me

Can't you see  
When you do the things you do  
If I can't conceal, the thrill that I'm feeling  
Don't blame me

I can't help it, if that doggone moon above  
Makes me need, someone like you to love

Blame your kiss  
As sweet as a kiss can be  
And blame all your charms, that melt in my arms  
But don't blame me

I can't help it, if that doggone moon above  
Makes me need, someone like you to love

Blame your kiss  
As sweet as a kiss can be  
And blame all your charms, that melt in my arms



But don't blame me

## DON'T CALL ME, I'LL CALL YOU (1960?)

(Don Everly) *Don Everly 'demo' solo*

Here you come you're gonna try to get me back again  
Since your new love he just put you down  
You remember how I hung around  
Did you think I'd bow my head  
Forget the words I used to dread  
Don't call me, I'll call you

I don't want nobody like you  
Oh you're the kind that looks for ways  
To make me blue

Did you really think I wouldn't have the nerve to change  
That you'd only have call my name  
And I'd come running back again  
Did you think I'd bow my head  
Forget the words I used to dread  
Don't call me, I'll call you  
Don't call me, I'll call you  
Don't call me, I'll call you

## DON'T CHA KNOW (1958)

(Phil Everly) *Recorded by Lou Giordano. Co-produced (with A-side Holly composition 'Stay Close To Me') by Phil & Buddy who also sing the backing in falsetto voices. Buddy plays lead guitar and Phil acoustic guitar. Recorded 30<sup>th</sup> September 1958 at the Beltone Recording Studio, New York City, New York, USA. Charles Hardin (Buddy) Holley, 7<sup>th</sup> September 1936 – 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1959.*

You ask me if I love you  
It makes me wonder why (la la la la la)  
You ask me oh so often (la la la la la)  
I ought to tell you a lie

Don't cha know (don't you know)  
I love you so (that I love you so)  
It plainly shows (it plainly shows)  
Everywhere I go oh-oh

Don't cha know (no we don't know)  
I love you so (that you love us so)  
It plainly shows (no it don't show)  
Everywhere I go (everywhere you go)

I guess I said I love you  
Over a million times (la la la la la)  
And if I don't soon convince you (la la la la la)  
I'll go out of my mind

Don't cha know (don't you know)  
I love you so (that I love you so)  
It plainly shows (it plainly shows)  
Everywhere I go oh-oh

Don't cha know (no we don't know)  
I love you so (that you love us so)  
It plainly shows (no it don't show)  
Everywhere I go (everywhere you go)

Must I always tell you  
When it's plain to see (la la la la la)  
Of all the girls I've known dear (la la la la la)  
You're the one for me

Don't cha know (don't you know)  
I love you so (that love you so)  
It plainly shows (it plainly shows)  
Everywhere I go oh-oh

Don't cha know (no we don't know)  
I love you so (that you love us so)  
It plainly shows (no it don't show)  
Everywhere I go (everywhere you go)  
(la la la la la)



(la la la la la)

Don't cha know (don't you know)  
I love you so (that I love you so)  
It plainly shows (it plainly shows)  
Everywhere I go oh-oh

Don't cha know (no we don't know)  
I love you so (that you love us so)  
It plainly shows (no it don't show)  
Everywhere I go (everywhere you go)

## **DON'T DRINK THE WATER (1970)**

(Don Everly) **Don Everly solo**

Don't drink the water  
It won't bring relief  
It will only numb your mind  
And send you off to sleep  
It won't be there when you're thirsty  
Deserts all you see  
Vulture's gonna pick your bones  
And eat up your beliefs  
Don't drink the water

You know I've, I've grown tired of its taste  
You can smell the human waste  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, drink the wine)

Don't drink the water  
It can't satisfy  
It will only blow you up and shut your eyes  
And it won't be there when you need it  
Suffering all alone  
When it has turned to vapour  
You must stand alone  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, don't drink water)

You know I've grown tired of its taste  
You can smell human waste  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, drink the wine)

(Don't drink the water, drink the wine)  
Oh, don't drink the water  
You know you can't survive  
Take a look around you  
You can see it in their eyes  
It only wants to pick you up  
Hold you in its hand  
Then it's gonna drink you up  
Laugh when you can't stand  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, don't drink water)

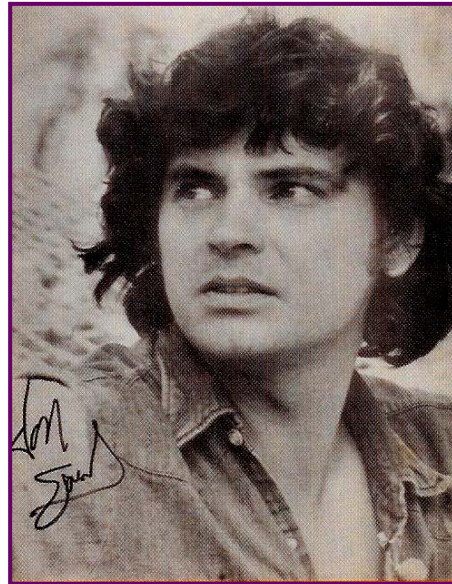
You know I've grown tired of its taste  
You can smell the human waste  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, drink the wine)  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, drink the wine)  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, drink the wine)  
Don't drink the water (Don't drink water, drink the wine.....)

## **DON'T FORGET TO CRY (1964)**

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) **Felice Bryant**, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; **Boudleaux Bryant** 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

You always said you'd shed a million teardrops  
If we should part  
If ever we should part  
But now you're gonna leave me high and dry  
Goodbye baby  
Don't forget to cry

You said your tears would build a brand new river  
If we were through  
If ever we were through



But now somebody new has caught your eye  
Goodbye baby  
Don't forget to cry

### **DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP (2010)**

(Edan Everly) [Phil Everly joins his nephew \(Don's son\) on this track from Edan's fine download album, \*SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL\*.](#)  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

You had a house and ??? garden outside  
Why do you wanna throw it all away, to a charlatan  
All your glitter is not gold

A liar, a cheater, a home wrecker  
All things you never win

Don't give up the ship  
Stay the course don't draw the line  
And why must you wait  
For the simple things that you deny you belong

Until that day, when you threw it all away  
Your dreams started unfolding again  
And your broken heart never mend

How am I supposed to feel, you know I can't pretend  
But all you can say is that nothing's wrong  
You dug yourself in a ditch

Don't give up the ship  
Stay the course don't draw the line  
You've been in a mess  
And it's not just me thinking you've waded too far

How many times does your fool come to [pay/play](#)  
And what will he say, about this child that no one's aware

Walking your way through broken glass  
Deceptions fall from days gone past  
Bow down to her majesty  
The one that never seems to see

Don't give up the ship  
Stay the course don't draw the line  
And why must you wait  
For the simple things that you deny you belong

### **DON'T LET OUR LOVE DIE #1 (1951)**

(Leslie York) [Note the differences between this version and the 1990 version below.](#) Leslie York 23<sup>rd</sup> August 1917 - 21<sup>st</sup> February 1984

Someone stole you, my darling from me  
Someone stole my love and your heart  
Is it really true you don't care for me  
Have you missed me since we've been apart

I have a feeling you still love me yet  
'Cause I watched as you go dancing by  
With tears in your eyes in another's arms  
Darling don't let our love die

What I would give just to know you still care  
I would wait 'till the ending of time  
If I thought you'd come back and play the game fair  
Love me and be only mine

What can I do to make you believe  
That I love you  
Oh won't you please try  
If there's any room in your heart left for me  
Darling don't let our love die

## DON'T LET OUR LOVE DIE #2 (1990)

(Leslie York) Recorded 12<sup>th</sup> April 1990. From the *CD BRINGING IT ALL BACK HOME*.

Someone stole you, my darling from me  
Someone stole your love and your heart  
Is it really true you don't care for me  
Have you missed me since we've been apart

I have a feeling you still love me yet  
'Cause I watched as you go dancing by  
If there's any room in your heart left for me  
Darling don't let our love die

I have a feeling you still love me yet  
'Cause I watch as you go dancing by  
If there's any room in your heart left for me  
Darling don't let our love die

## DON'T LET THE WHOLE WORLD KNOW (1964)

(Don & Phil Everly)

Don't let the whole world know  
Go on home boy  
Don't just stand there alone  
Go on home boy

She made a fool of you  
Face it; it's done, it's through  
Don't let the whole world know  
Go on home boy

She had no use for you  
Not like she used to do  
Don't let the whole world know  
Go on home boy

## DON'T RUN AND HIDE (1966)

(L. Ransford) L. Ransford is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, Graham Nash of The Hollies. Pic below circa 1966 at BBC Radio 1.

Don't run and hide from the people  
Don't run and hide from them all  
Don't run and hide now  
'Cause you're only hurting yourself

Ask me why and I'll tell you things that you never heard now  
'Bout yourself what they're saying, I know that it will hurt you  
Please fight back, it's important how you accept their lies now  
If you run, you'll condemn yourself and they'll realize now  
Run, you'll be hurtin' me  
'Cause I'm left on my own and I've got them to face

Don't run and hide from the people  
Don't run and hide them all  
Don't run and hide now  
'Cause you're only hurting yourself

Stay with me you'll convince them all that it isn't true now  
Be with me and we'll prove just how strong our love can be now  
Please fight back, it's important how you accept their lies now  
If you run, you condemn yourself and they'll realize now  
Run, you'll be hurtin' me  
'Cause I'm left on my own and I've got them to face

Don't run and hide from the people  
Don't run and hide them all  
Don't run and hide now  
'Cause you're only hurting yourself

Don't run and hide (Don't run and hide)  
Don't run and hide (Don't run and hide)  
Don't run and hide (Don't run and hide)  
Don't run and hide (Don't run and hide).....



## DON'T SAY GOODNIGHT (1985)

(B Neary/J Photoglo)

Fifteen years come December  
We were so young; do you still remember  
When I fell in love with you  
And like an older brother would do  
I'd keep tellin' you things like  
Don't go walkin' past midnight  
Don't wear those sweaters that fit so tight  
Unless you're alone here with me  
That's the way I always want it to be

Don't say goodnight  
You know I never want to let you go  
Don't say goodnight  
Oh baby, hold me close and don't say no  
One more hour, if we could  
You make me feel so good  
Say it's all right  
Darlin', don't say goodnight

Your daddy said he'd disown you  
He'd get so nervous every time I'd 'phone you  
I tried to make him understand  
You were a woman then, and I was your man  
I'd be tellin' him things like  
I swear that I'll always love her  
I'll break my back to keep a roof above her  
Then he'd say it's time for you to go in  
Oh baby, I'd just want to kiss you again

Don't say goodnight  
You know I never want to let you go  
Don't say goodnight  
Oh baby, hold me close and don't say no

One more hour, if we could  
You make me feel so good  
Say it's all right  
Darlin', don't say goodnight  
Say it's alright  
Darlin', don't say goodnight  
Say it's alright  
Darlin', don't say goodnight...  
Say it's alright  
Darlin', don't say goodnight...

## DON'T SAY YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANYMORE (1978)

(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) Recorded by Sondra Locke with Phil Everly for the 1978 film *Every Which Way But Loose*.

I was wrong  
I'm so ashamed  
Treat me bad  
'Cause I'm to blame  
But don't say you don't love me no more  
Don't love me no more

Tell me lies  
Like I told you  
Make me cry  
If you need to  
But don't say you don't love me no more  
Don't love me no more

I don't know, if I can stand  
All the pain of parting  
If it's over now  
It's over just for you  
But for me, it's just starting

Say it's a joke  
Say nothing's changed  
Say it's all just a silly game  
But don't say you don't love me no more



Don't love me no more

I don't know, if I can stand  
All the pain of parting  
If it's over now  
It's over just for you  
But for me, it's just starting

Say it's a joke  
Say nothing's changed  
Say it's all just a silly game  
But don't say you don't love me no more  
Don't love me no more  
Don't say you don't love me no more  
Don't love me no more

### **DON'T WORRY BABY (1986)**

(Brian Wilson/Roger Christian) Recorded with The Beach Boys. Used in the film *Tequila Sunrise*.  
Roger Christian, 3<sup>rd</sup> July 1934 – 11<sup>th</sup> July 1989.

Well it's been building up inside of me  
For oh I don't know how long  
I don't know why but I keep thinking  
Something's bound to go wrong  
But she looks in my eyes  
And makes me realize  
When she says:  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Everything will turn out alright

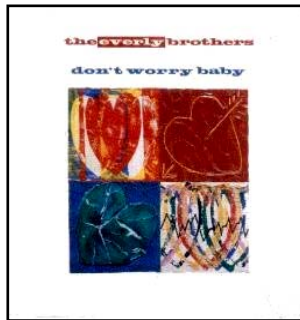
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby

I guess I should've kept my mouth shut  
When I started to brag about my car  
But I can't back down now because  
I pushed the other guys too far  
She makes me come alive  
And makes me want to drive  
When she says  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Everything will turn out alright  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby

Don't worry baby  
Don't worry, don't worry, don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry, don't worry, don't worry baby

She told me, "Baby, when you race today  
Just take along my love with you  
And if you know how much I loved you baby  
Love will conquer all for you"  
Oh what she does to me  
When she makes love to me  
And she says:  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Everything will turn out alright

Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Everything will turn out alright  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby





Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby  
Don't worry baby etc.....

### **DON'T YA EVEN TRY (1964)**

(Don & Phil Everly)

I told you baby from time to time  
You're gonna be mine all mine  
You ain't ever gonna say goodbye  
You ain't ever gonna make me cry  
Don't you even try

Don't try to feed me that same old line  
Don't you ever try to leave me behind  
Don't try to blow me off your trail  
Telling me those fairy tales  
Don't you even try

I'll follow you to Dallas or New Orleans  
For your lovin' baby you know what I mean  
I even got old cupid waitin' down the line  
To shoot you with his arrow case you leave me behind

On the day that I make you mine  
I hope that you'll change your mind  
You'll say to me "you don't say goodbye  
Don't you ever make me cry  
Don't you even try"



**Phil, English singer Julie Grant, Bo Diddley and Don: 1963 tour.  
(‘Don’t Ya Even Try’ has Don’s favourite Bo Diddley beat)**

### **DOUBLE TROUBLE LOVE (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **DO WHAT YOU DO DO WELL/RISE AND SHINE/MUSKRAT/THAT SILVER HAIREDD DADDY OF MINE/I NEVER PICKED COTTON - MEDLEY (1970)**

(‘Do What You Do Do Well’: Ned Miller);

(‘Rise And Shine’: Carl Perkins) [Carl Perkins, 9<sup>th</sup> April 1932 - 19<sup>th</sup> January 1998;](#)

(‘I Never Picked Cotton’: Charlie Williams/Bobby George) [Charlie Williams, 20<sup>th</sup> December 1929 – 15<sup>th</sup> October 1992.](#)

*This medley was performed on the 1970 ABC Johnny Cash Christmas Show and included Johnny and Tommy Cash, Don, Phil and Ike Everly. As well as singing along with ‘Do What You Do Do Well’ and performing ‘That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine’, Don & Phil join in at various points – particularly on ‘did’ in ‘I Never Picked Cotton’. Phil and Ike Everly play guitar throughout. Curiously Don doesn’t play guitar at all. It aired 23<sup>rd</sup> December 1970. It can be found on YouTube. The ‘That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine’ segment is included on the DVD, **THE BEST OF THE JOHNNY CASH TV SHOW.***

Do what you do, do well, boy  
Do what you do, do well  
Oh give all your love and all of your heart  
And do what you do, do well

#### **RISE AND SHINE (Tommy Cash singing)**

Little children do not worry cause you still got lots of time  
There's no need in walking backwards turn around and rise and shine  
If your load always seems heavy and you're always left behind  
Pick yourself up from the ground and jump right back and rise and shine

Rise and shine in the early morning shine your light off through the day  
Makes no difference what they tell you stand right up and have your say  
Cause the good Lord said he loved you and through him you're strict you're fine

Do what you do, do well, boy  
Do what you do, do well  
Oh give all your love and all of your heart  
And do what you do, do well

#### **MUSKRAT (Ike Everly singing) – see main entry for full lyrics and credits**

Do what you do, do well, boy  
Do what you do, do well  
Oh give all your love and all of your heart



And do what you do, do well

### **THAT SILVER HAIREDD DADDY OF MINE (Don & Phil singing) – see main entry for full lyrics and credits**

Do what you do, do well, boy  
Do what you do, do well  
Oh give of your love and all of your heart  
And do what you do, do well

### **I NEVER PICKED COTTON (Johnny Cash singing)**

When I was just a baby too little for the cotton sack  
I played in the dirt while the others worked  
Till they couldn't straighten up their backs  
And I made myself a promise when I was big enough to run  
That I'd never stay a single day in that Oklahoma sun

And I never picked cotton  
Like my mother *did* and my brother *did*  
And my sister did and my daddy died young  
Workin' in a coal mine

It was Saturday night in Memphis when a fella grabbed my shirt  
And he said go back to your cotton sack, I left him dying in the dirt  
And they'll take me in the morning to the gallows just outside  
And in the time I've got there ain't a hell of a lot  
That I can look back on with pride

Except that I never picked cotton  
Like my mother *did* and my brother *did*  
And my sister did and my daddy died young  
Workin' in a coal mine

Do what you do, do well, boy  
Do what you do, do well  
Oh give of your love and all of your heart  
And do what you do, do well

### **DOWN IN DALLAS (2007)**

(Phil Everly/Ken Harrell) The track appears on Ken Harrell's Christian CD ***WE'RE ALL THE SAME***. Phil Everly says... "*Ken has a fresh and unique approach to songwriting that attracted me to write with him right off the bat. I know the fans will enjoy his simple, positive perspective on life, and I look forward to writing with him for many years*".

He drank to be happy  
But it only made him mean  
The kind of mean  
A child can't forget

We all had to learn  
At an early age to lie  
It was a secret  
That the family kept

And all the love that could have been  
He just drank away  
'Til finally all I ever felt was sad  
And I'd give anything and everything  
If only I could say  
That I love you  
And I forgive you dad  
But I haven't seen him  
In such a long, long time  
I hear he's livin' down in Dallas  
In a bottle of wine

Mama tried to protect us  
But she couldn't protect herself  
And when the trouble came  
I would run and hide

From the darkness of the closet  
I could hear the screams  
Of her dying dreams  
As he made mama cry

And all the love that could have been

He just drank away  
'Til finally all I ever felt was sad  
And I'd give anything and everything  
If only I could say  
That I love you  
And I forgive you dad  
But I haven't seen him  
In such a long, long time  
I hear he's livin' down in Dallas  
In a bottle of wine

And I hope down on Mission Street  
Those Texas winds are warm  
That the good Lord's stars will light his night  
And keep him safe from harm

And I'd give anything and everything  
If only I could say  
That I love you  
And I forgive you dad

Oh I miss you  
And what we never had  
But I haven't seen him  
In such a long, long time  
I hear he's livin' down in Dallas  
In a bottle of wine

### **DOWN IN THE BOTTOM aka MEET ME IN THE BOTTOM (1968)**

(Willie Dixon) [Willie Dixon](#), 1<sup>st</sup> July 1915 – 29<sup>th</sup> January 1992.

Meet me in the bottom  
Bring me my running shoes  
Meet me in the bottom  
Bring me my running shoes  
When I come out of the window  
I won't have time to lose

When you see me streakin' by  
Please don't be late  
When you see me streakin' by  
Please don't be late  
When you see me moving  
You know my life's at stake

I hope you see me  
I'll come streakin' by  
I hope you see me  
I'll come streakin' by  
She got a bad old man  
I'm too young to die

Meet me in the bottom  
Bring me my running shoes  
Meet me in the bottom  
Bring me my running shoes  
When I come out of the window  
I won't have time to lose

## DOWN IN THE WILLOW GARDEN aka ROSE CONNOLLY aka ROSE CONNOLEY (1958)

(Charlie Monroe) In the 1990s the EBs recorded a second version, titled '**Rose Connolly**', for the BBC documentary *Bringing It All Back Home*. It is a country traditional about a man who kills his lover in the town's willow garden, also known as '**Rose Connolly**', the original title. When Charlie Monroe recorded (March 1947), he changed the title to 'Down In The Willow Garden' and took the credit. It was first collected, as '**Rose Connolly**', by folk song collector Edward Bunting (1773-1843) in Coleraine, Co. Derry, Ireland. Like many songs with origins in Ireland and the British Isles, it made its way to the America. There are at least 70 known versions. This one got to Kentucky where **Ike Everly** taught it to his sons. Burgundy wine is thought to be a corruption of burglar's (or burglar's) wine, a spiked drink given by Irish highwaymen to victims before being robbed. It is also said that crooked innkeepers doped wine served to travellers making it easier to steal their valuables when asleep. *Burgaloo* was also popular Virginia pear variety at the time, identified as a variant of *virgelieu*. It makes more sense that Rose was doped or subdued rather than poisoned to make sure that she did not resist when stabbed. Charlie Monroe, 4<sup>th</sup> July 1903 – 27<sup>th</sup> September 1975.

Down in the Willow garden  
Where me and my love did meet  
As we sat a-courtin'  
My love fell off to sleep

I had a bottle of Burgundy wine  
My love she did not know  
So I poisoned that dear little girl  
On the banks below

I drew a sabre through her  
It was a bloody night  
I threw her in the river  
Which was a dreadful sight

My father oft' had told me  
That money would set me free  
If I would murder that dear little girl  
Whose name was Rose Connolly

My father sits at his cabin door  
Wiping his tear-dimmed eyes  
For his only son soon shall walk  
To yonder scaffold high

My race is run, beneath the sun  
The scaffold now waits for me  
For I did murder that dear little girl  
Whose name was Rose Connelly

## DOWN ON THE CORNER (1970)

(John Fogerty) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970; aired 29<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 4). Originally a 1969 hit for Creedence Clearwater Revival.

Early in the evenin' just about supper time  
Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind  
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor-boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while  
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo  
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo

Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor-boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

You don't need a penny just to hang around  
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise  
People come from all around to watch the magic boy

Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor-boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel; tap your feet  
Down on the corner, out in the street

Willy and the poor-boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel; tap your feet  
Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor-boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel; tap your feet

Down on the corner, out in the street  
Willy and the poor-boys are playin'  
Bring a nickel; tap your feet  
Down on the corner, out in the street

## **DOWN THE ROAD OF LIFE (aka WANDERIN' DOWN THE ROAD OF LIFE) (1951)**

(Ted Daffan) Ted Daffan, 21<sup>st</sup> September 1912 – 6<sup>th</sup> October 1996.

Wandering down the road of life  
Wondering what's over the hill  
Don't know what I'm searching for  
Don't guess I ever will

### **Omitted verse:**

Must I go thru hours of care  
I wish I knew what lies over there  
Wandering down the road of life  
Wondering what's over the hill

## **DOWNTOWN (1965)**

(Tony Hatch) Performed as part of a medley on *Hullabaloo* on 13<sup>th</sup> April 1965 with Steve Lawrence & Francoise Hardy and is included on the DVD with the Bear Family box set *CHAINED TO A MEMORY*. 'Downtown' was a huge 1964 hit for Petula Clark - in English, French, Italian, and German versions, topping music charts worldwide.

When you're alone and life is making you lonely  
You can always go - downtown  
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry  
Seems to help, I know - downtown  
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city  
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty  
How can you lose

The lights are much brighter there  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares  
So go downtown  
Things'll be great when you're  
Downtown - no finer place, for sure  
Downtown - everything's waiting for you

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you  
There are movie shows - downtown  
Maybe you know some little places to go to  
Where they never close - downtown  
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova \*  
You'll be dancing with him too before the night is over  
Happy again

The lights are much brighter there  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares  
So go downtown, where all the lights are bright  
Downtown - waiting for you tonight  
Downtown - you're gonna be all right now

**And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you \*\*  
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to  
Guide them along**

So maybe I'll see you there  
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares  
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're  
Downtown - don't wait a minute for  
Downtown - everything's waiting for you

\* Omitted section. \*\* Don & Phil's 'solo' segment.

## DO YOU (1967)

(Terry Slater)

Yeah, yeah, ahhhahhhahhh  
It's four a.m. and-a-you're still moving  
The clock don't bother you  
In your micro-mini, you think you're groovin'  
You're acting so demure  
I'm gonna take my love and go  
I've already seen your show  
You come on strong but it's just a stall  
You don't know which way to fall  
Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you  
Do you think of love at all  
(Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you, do you think of love at all)

Love is much too tasty to refuse it  
So stoner drop in and live  
In a sense it's nice if you don't abuse it  
But you gotta know when to give  
I'm gonna take my love and go (take my love and go)  
I've already seen your show (already seen your show)  
You come on strong but it's just a stall  
You don't know which way to fall  
Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you  
Do you think of love at all  
(Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you, do you think of love at all)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ahhhahhhahhh

The sun is coming up babe  
We'll be soon be out of town  
I know you're old enough babe  
So make up your mind

It's four a.m. and-a-you're still moving  
The clock don't bother you  
In your micro-mini, you think you're groovin'  
You're acting so demure  
I'm gonna take my love and go (take my love and go)  
I've already seen your show (already seen your show)  
You come on strong but it's just a stall  
You don't know which way to fall  
Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you  
Do you think of love at all  
(Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you, do you think of love at all)  
Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you  
Do you think of love at all  
(Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you, do you think of love at all)  
Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you  
Do you think of love at all  
(Do you, do you, do you, do you, do you, do you think of love at all)

## DO YOU LOVE ME (1960?)

(Don Everly) *Don Everly 'demo' solo*

Do you love me  
Make up your mind  
Do you need me  
For real this time  
My darling can't you see  
You mean more than life to me  
Do you love me  
Do you love me

I'm giving up  
This heart can't stand  
To live its life  
At your command  
Love, it's gotta give  
You've gotta let me know  
Before I fall some more  
Do you love me  
Do you love me

Love, it's gotta give  
You've gotta let me know  
Before I fall some more  
Do you love me  
Do you love me

### **DRAGGIN' DRAGON (1961)**

(Jimmy Howard – aka Don Everly) *Don Everly instrumental under the pseudonym of Adrian Kimberly. Thus no lyrics!*

### **DREAM BABY (HOW LONG MUST I DREAM) (1979)**

(Cindy Walker) *Sung by Phil in a duet with Emmylou Harris at The Palomino in Los Angeles, late 1979, a performance broadcast on a US radio station and which has since been around on tape. The show also included Phil/Emmylou duets of 'Beneath Still Waters' (Emmylou Harris' hit single at the time), an early version of Phil's 'Dare To Dream Again', 'All I Have To Do Is Dream', and 'Walk Right Back'. Coincidentally, the same year, Don duetted with Emmylou Harris on 'Everytime You Leave' for her great **BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL** album. Cindy Walker: 20<sup>th</sup> July 1918 - 23<sup>rd</sup> March 2006.*

Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
How long must I dream

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams - whole day through  
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, night time too  
I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do  
Dream baby you can stop my dreamin', you can make my dreams come true

Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
How long must I dream - yeah

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams - whole day through  
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams - that won't do \*  
I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do  
Dream baby you can stop my dreamin', you can make my dreams come true

Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
How long must I dream

Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
Sweet dreams baby  
How long must I dream  
How long must I dream

*\* They actually sing the end of the next line here in error, thus repeating it; see verse above. They also seem to sing 'Sweet dreamg baby' – when the original is actually 'Sweet dream baby'; subtle difference I guess.*

### **DREAMER (1980)**

(John 'Moon'\* Martin) *Phil Everly provides harmony vocals for Johnny Rivers on this track from his 1980 album **BORROWED TIME**.  
\* Called 'Moon' because many of his song lyrics had 'moon' in them.*

Can't believe you got that attitude  
You've been so cold and rude  
Baby, when you gonna give it up  
Tell me are we breaking up

I know, what you wanna do  
You wanna leave me blue  
You  
Dreamer, dreamer  
Dreamer, dreamer

You've been telling everyone and all  
Just how I'm gonna fall  
When I do you're gonna be right there  
T' walk away and show me you don't care

Hey I know, what you wanna do  
You wanna leave me blue  
You  
Dreamer, dreamer



Dreamer, dreamer

I remember when  
She was in my skin  
And though it's wearin' thin  
She thinks she's gonna win

Dreamer, dreamer  
Dreamer, dreamer  
Dreamer, dreamer  
Oooooooo, Oooooooo...

### **DREAM I KEEP IN MY HEART (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy/Suzanne Hicks) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### **DRINK COLORADO DRY (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Billy Elmore Henderson/A J Masters) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### **DRIVE IN DANDY (1957?) \***

(Phil Everly) Phil 'demo' solo. This track is believed to exist but I do not have it. Information would be gratefully appreciated.

### **DREAMING (1980)**

(Deborah Harry/Chris Stein) Don Solo. Don with the Dead Cowboys included this Blondie song adaptation as part of their live set. A very poor quality bootleg recording is around. Lyrics below - a fair guess at Don's version. Corrections welcome!!

When I met you in the restaurant  
Hey I could tell you were no debutante  
You asked me what's my pleasure  
Say a movie or a measure  
Oh I'd like a cup of tea  
I'll tell you of my dreamin'  
Oh, dreamin' is free  
Yeah dreamin'  
Dreamin' is free

I don't want to live on charity  
Is this real or is it fantasy  
Reel to reel is livin' rarity  
'Cause people stop and stare at me  
And I just walk on by  
And I just keep on dreamin'  
Oh, dreamin' is free  
Dreamin'  
Yes dreamin'

Beat feet, walking over two-mile  
Meet meet, meet me at the turnstile  
I'll never forget her (I'll never forget her)  
I never met her (I never met her)  
Dream dream: save it for the night-time  
Dream dream: remember that last time  
Never met her (Never met her)  
Fade away, fade away

I sit by and watch the river flow  
I sit by and watch the traffic go  
All I need is someone to have and hold  
Someone I can call my own  
I'd build the road in gold  
'Cause I just can't stop dreamin'  
Oh, dreamin' is free  
Yeah dreamin'  
Ah, dreamin' is free

Beat feet, walking over two-mile  
Meet meet, meet me at the turnstile  
I never forget her (I never forget her)  
I'll never forget her (I'll never forget her)  
Dream dream: save it 'til the night time  
Dream dream: remember the last time  
Never met her (Never met her)



Picture of Don by Peter Meijboom, 1980 - Arnhem, the Netherlands.

Fade away, fade away

I sit by and watch the river flow  
Well, I sit by and watch the traffic go  
All I need is someone to have and hold  
I can call my own  
I'd build the road in gold  
'Cause I can never stop dreamin'  
Ah, dreamin' is free  
Oh, dreamin'  
Oh, dreamin' is free

## DU BIST NICHT SO WIE DIE ANDERN (1963) (YOU ARE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS)

(Charlie Niessen/Ritter) Carl "Charlie" Niessen, 22<sup>nd</sup> August 1923 – 21<sup>st</sup> February 1990.

<b>German</b>	/	<b>English (Literal)</b>
Du bist nicht so wie die andern	/	You're not like the others
Das weis ich gleich wenn du küsst	/	I know that right when you kiss
Du bist viel lieber als alle	/	You are much sweeter than the others
Das man dich nie mehr vergesst	/	That one will never forget you



Dich hab ich ein Mal gesehen / I saw you once  
Da war es zu mich geschehen / That's when it happened to me  
My darling  
Du bist nicht so wie die andern / You're not like the others  
Aber für mich ist das schön / But for me that's nice

Dich hab ich ein Mal gesehen / I saw you once  
Da war es zu mich geschehen / That's when it happened to me  
My darling  
Du bist nicht so wie die andern / You're not like the others  
Aber für mich ist das schön / But for me that's nice  
Aber für mich ist das schön / But for me that's nice

## DUM DUM (1970)

(Sharon Sheeley/Jackie DeShannon) Performed as a finale with Brenda Lee, Mac Davis, B. J. Thomas, Yvonne Wilder and the show company on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 4). Originally a hit for Brenda Lee in 1961. Sharon Sheeley, 4<sup>th</sup> April 1940 – 17<sup>th</sup> May 2002.

Dum dum, diddly dum  
Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah  
Dum dum, diddly dum

Come on baby, the lights are low  
They're playing a song on the radio  
Your Ma's in the kitchen, your Pa's next door  
I wanna love you just a little bit more

Singin' ,dum dum, diddly dum, all right  
Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum

Come on baby, don't you be so shy  
You know I love you, let me tell you why  
Well, you've got a heart, girl, I know that it's true  
I couldn't love you any more than I do, yeah

Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah  
Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum

Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah  
Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum

Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah  
Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum

Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah

Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum

Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah  
Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum

Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah  
Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum  
Dum dum, diddly dum, oh, yeah  
Dum dum, diddly dum  
Sing it out, dum dum, diddly dum

**Omitted verse:**

Ahhh, I want you with me all of the time  
Tell me you love me and you'll be mine  
There's so many things that we could do  
So say the word and make my dreams come true

**DUM DUM SONG aka HOW YOU GONNA WATER YOUR FLOWERS, MAMA (1970)**

(Jimmie Rodgers) Performed with Jimmie Rodgers (Not to be confused with country singer 'T For Texas' Jimmie Rodgers – no relation) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1970; aired 26<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 8).

How you gonna water your flowers Mama  
Are you gonna do it right  
How you gonna let 'em grow  
In the dark or in the light  
'Cause the child's gonna ask you the questions Mama  
What makes people grow  
And you'd better give them the answer Mama  
Or they're gonna go

And they're gonna be dum-dums  
They're gonna be dum-dums  
They're gonna be dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Hep dum-dums

Two and two are four Mama  
And four and four are eight  
Eight and eight are sixteen  
Ah you'd better, get it straight  
Y'know the child's gonna go in the world Mama  
Please don't be unkind  
You gotta talk to the people that are growing up around you  
Help make up their minds

Or they're gonna be dum-dums  
Or they're gonna be dum-dums  
Or they're gonna be dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Ah they're gonna be dum-dums

People used to tell me that  
I never was too bright  
When I told my Mama this  
She said son, you gotta fight  
She said whenever they talk like that  
You give them, whack-whack, whack-whack  
She forgot to tell me what they do  
When they hit back

I'm a dum-dum  
Hmm, I'm a dum-dum  
Yeah I'm a dum-dum  
A dum-dum  
A dum-dum

A dum-dum  
Yeah a dum-dum

How you gonna water your flowers, mama  
How you gonna do it right  
Are you gonna let them grow up  
In the dark or in the light  
You gotta talk to your children mama  
And tell them things they wanna know  
Mary, Mary quite contrary  
How does your garden grow  
Or they gonna be dum-dums  
Or they gonna be dum-dums  
Or they gonna be dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Yeah dum-dums

Or they gonna be a dum-dums  
Or they gonna be a dum-dums  
Or they gonna be a dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Dum-dums  
Yeah dum-dums  
Dum-dum  
Dum-dum

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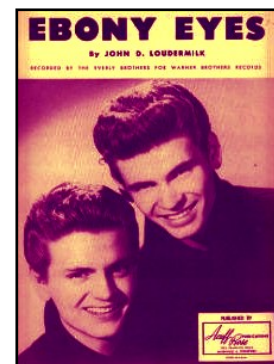
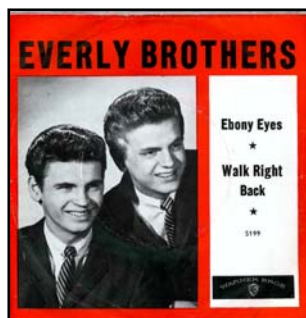
### EBONY EYES/FLIGHT 1203 (US title) (1960)

(John D. Loudermilk) A response to 'Ebony Eyes' was recorded by a US girl group called 'The Beverly Sisters' (not to be confused with the UK's The Beverley Sisters) also entitled 'Flight 1203' and released on Roulette Records in which the girlfriend missed the flight and thus survived. It seems to be the only record released by 'The Beverly Sisters'. The UK Beverleys were a very successful and popular act (a bit like The Andrews Sisters) and still tour. Lyrics not included but it can be found on YouTube where, as with many other web references, the recording is mistakenly credited to the UK singing trio.

(Ooooooooooooo)

On a weekend pass I wouldn't have had time  
To get home and marry, that baby of mine  
So I went to the Chaplain and he authorized  
Me to send for my Ebony Eyes

My Ebony Eyes was coming to me  
From out of the skies on Flight 1203  
In an hour or two, I would whisper "I do"  
To my beautiful Ebony Eyes



**Spoken (by Don):** *The plane was way overdue,  
So I went inside to the airline's desk and I said: "Sir, I wonder why 1203 is so late"  
He said: "Oh they probably took off late, or they may have run into some turbulent weather and had to alter the course"  
I went back outside and waited at the gate and I watched the beacon light from the control tower as it whipped through the dark  
ebony skies if it were searching for – Sung :( My Ebony Eyes)  
And then came the announcement over the loudspeaker,  
"Would those having relatives or friends on flight number 1203 please report to the chapel across the street at once"  
Then I felt a burning break deep inside  
And I knew the heavenly ebony skies  
Had taken my life's most wonderful prize  
My beautiful Ebony Eyes....*

If I ever get, to heaven I'll bet  
The first angel I'll recognise  
She'll smile at me and I know she will be  
My beautiful Ebony Eyes (Ooooo)

## EDEN TO CANAAN: see: FROM EDEN TO CANAAN

### EL PASO (1970)

(Marty Robbins) Performed with Marty Robbins as part of a medley comprising also 'Singing The Blues'/'A White Sport Coat' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *"Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers"*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2).  
Marty Robbins (Martin David Robinson) 26<sup>th</sup> September 1925 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1982.

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso  
I fell in love with a Mexican girl  
Night-time would find me in Rosa's cantina  
Music would play and Felina would whirl

Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina  
Wicked and evil while casting a spell  
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden  
I was in love but in vain, I could tell

One night a wild young cowboy came in  
Wild as the West Texas wind  
Dashing and daring a drink he was sharing  
With the wicked Felina the girl that I loved

So in anger I challenged his right for the love of this maiden  
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore  
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat  
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

#### Omitted verses:

Just for a moment I stood there in silence  
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done  
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there  
I had but one chance and that was to run

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran  
Out where the horses were tied  
I caught a good one; it looked like it could run  
Up on its back and away I did ride

Just as fast as I could from the West Texas town of El Paso  
Out to the badlands of New Mexico

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless  
Everything's gone in life; nothing is left  
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden  
My love is stronger than my fear of death

I saddled up and away I did go  
Riding alone in the dark  
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me  
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso  
I can see Rosa's cantina below  
My love is strong and it pushes me onward  
Down off the hill to Felina I go

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys  
Off to my left ride a dozen or more  
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me  
I have to make it to Rosa's back door

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel  
A deep burning pain in my side  
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle  
I'm getting weary unable to ride

But my love for Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen  
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest

I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle  
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

From out of nowhere Felina has found me  
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side  
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for  
One little kiss and Felina, good-bye

### EMPTY BOXES (1968)

(Ron Elliott) The line '*A beggarly account of empty boxes*' is from Shakespeare's 'Romeo and Juliet' describing the myriad items and concoctions on the Apothecary's shelves (Act V, Scene 1).

**Phil:** .... It's pure Everly Brothers – one guitar and two voices. It's my favourite. (From the 1977 *NEW ALBUM* liner notes)

A beggarly, account of empty boxes  
That is all I own in this world  
Oh Diana, sweet Diana

To flirt and fling a young girl dressed in ribbons  
Taking fancies to those like you  
Oh Diana, sweet Diana

Yet you wait with morning in your hair  
And now I need good reason  
But I've none to spare  
You are just a leaf that I have turned  
And I am like a match that slowly burns

A beggarly, account of empty boxes  
That is all I own in this world  
Oh Diana, sweet Diana



### EVELYN SWING (1974)

(Don Everly) **Don Everly Solo**

I'm doin' it now, I'm doin' it now  
I'm doin' the Evelyn Swing  
Doin' it now, I'm doin' it now  
I'm givin' it everything  
First this foot then that foot  
Don't talk to me now  
I'm doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, now

Just like being caught up in some grand parade  
With the melody buzzin' at my ear  
Just like finding bubbles in some wine you made  
When movie stars appear

I'm doin' it now, I'm doin' it now  
I'm doin' the Evelyn Swing  
Doin' it now, I'm doin' it now  
Givin' it everything  
First this foot then that foot  
Don't talk to me now  
I'm doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, now

It's just like singin' out though with the bass bassoon  
Just like bein' on a stage  
Just like Sunday strolling on some afternoon  
When there's sunshine and lemonade

Ah first this foot then that foot  
Don't talk to me now  
I'm doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, now  
I'm doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, doin' it, now

### EVEN IF I HOLD IT IN MY HAND (1967)

(Don Everly)

I thought your love would last for ever  
I thought that I'd found paradise  
Now that it's over I even doubt that there's a sunrise  
Even though I see it with my eyes

I thought that you could never leave me



I built a world of dreams and plans  
Now that you're gone I even doubt I see your picture  
Even though I hold it in my hands

I thought that you could never hate me  
I thought that talk was just a lie  
But now that you're here telling me you've never loved me  
I even wonder if I'm still alive  
I thought that you could never hurt me  
And as I lie here in my bed  
There's even a doubt and a fear this gun will kill me  
Even when I hold it to my head

### EVERGLADES (1960)

(Harlan Howard) This curious track by The Kingston Trio includes in its last line a joshing reference to the Everly Brothers, their chart competitors. It is believed by some to be a concealed plug for Don & Phil whose influence on the recording extends beyond the final line to the Trio's use of a jumbo Gibson 12-string guitar played by Dave Guard, a musical element that the Kingstons picked up from the Everlys. Harlan Howard, 8<sup>th</sup> September 1927 - 3<sup>rd</sup> March 2002

He was born and raised around Jacksonville  
A nice young man, not the kind to kill  
But a jealous fight and a flashing blade  
Sent him on the run through the Everglades  
Runnin' like a dog through the Everglades

Now, the posse went in and they came back out  
They said he'll die and there ain't no doubt  
It's an eye for an eye so the debt is paid  
He won't last long in the Everglades  
A man can't live in the Everglades

Where a man can hide and never be found  
And have no fear of the bayin' hound  
But he better keep a-movin' and don't stand still  
If the 'skeeters don't get then the 'gaters will

Now, the years went by and his girl was wed  
His family gave him up for dead  
But now and then the natives would say  
They'd seen him runnin' through the Everglades  
Running like a dog through the Everglades

Now, he never heard the news on the radio  
He was deep in the 'glades so he'll never know  
His runnin' and hidin' didn't make much sense  
For the jury had ruled it was self-defence  
Running like a dog through the Everglades

Where a man can hide and never be found  
And have no fear of the bayin' hound  
But he better keep a-movin' and don't stand still  
If the 'skeeters don't get then the 'gaters will  
Runnin' like a dog through the Everglades  
Skipplin' like a frog through the slimy bog  
**Runnin' through the trees from the Everlys**

### EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY (??)\*

(Phil Everly/Billy Elmore Henderson/A J Masters) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### EVERYBODY IS SOMEBODY (1987)

(Winston Bailey aka The Mighty Shadow) Don and Phil, with Albert Lee, join Taj Mahal during a performance on Garrison Keillor's *Lake Wobegon Spring Weekend* (for Minnesota Public Radio) available (in an edited version) on HighBridge DVD *A Prairie Home Collection*, broadcast from the Fitzgerald Theatre St Paul, Minnesota.

If a man is born in luxury  
It prove to me through history  
He is somebody  
If a man is born in poverty  
Starvation and misery  
He is nobody

Everybody is somebody  
Nobody is nobody  
I mean the pauper or the wealthy  
Everybody is somebody  
Oooooooo, Oooooooo

A loaded wallet makes one sad \*  
An empty wallet makes one glad \*  
Listen carefully  
If you are the one who's feeling glad  
Remember the one who's feeling sad  
Is somebody

Everybody is somebody  
Nobody is nobody  
I mean the pauper or the wealthy  
Everybody is somebody  
Oooooooo, Oooooooo

When poverty is what it takes  
To make such dangerous mistakes  
About who  
Is somebody  
When a women has a child  
And before that child is born  
He or she  
Is somebody

Listen  
Everybody is somebody  
Ooo nobody is nobody  
I mean the pauper or the wealthy  
Everybody is somebody  
Oooooooo, Oooooooo  
???I say  
If you're walkin' down the road today  
He is somebody  
???  
???is gonna be there too  
Is nobody

Everybody is somebody  
Ooo nobody is nobody  
I mean the pauper or the wealthy yeah  
Everybody is somebody  
Come on y'all  
Everybody is somebody  
Everybody is somebody  
Talk on your mountains  
Everybody is somebody  
Talk your big mountains.... (?)  
Everybody is somebody  
Rock your body, rock your body  
Everybody is somebody  
Nobody  
Nobody is nobody  
Everybody is somebody  
Everybody is somebody  
Everybody is somebody  
Everybody is somebody

\* Lines mistakenly sung 'live' as above; original were and logically should be:

A loaded wallet makes one *glad*  
An empty wallet makes one *sad*

## EVERY TIME YOU LEAVE (1979)

(Charlie & Ira Louvin) Don Everly duets with Emmylou Harris on her 1979 album *BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL*. Ira Lonnie Loudermilk 21<sup>st</sup> April 1924 – 20<sup>th</sup> June 1965. Charles Elzer Loudermilk, 7<sup>th</sup> July 1927 – 26<sup>th</sup> January 2011. Ira & Charles' birth name was Loudermilk - cousins of John D. Loudermilk.

Every time you leave  
You tear the soul from me  
I die a little more  
Each time we part

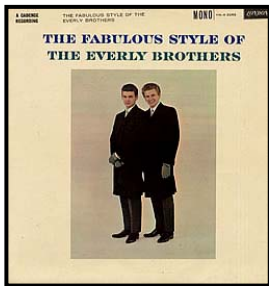
I can't control my dreams  
My heart can't seem to learn  
To run and lock its door  
When you return

I know that you'll come back again  
As soon as you get blue  
And I know what will happen then  
One kiss and I'll give in to you

Every time you leave  
You tear the soul from me  
But I want to live  
So I'll forgive  
Every time you leave

Every time you leave  
You tear the soul from me  
But I want to live  
So I'll forgive  
Every time you leave

**E**



## FEATHER BED (1974)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly Solo*

I love fast cars and fancy ladies  
Especially when they're painted red  
I love the window that shows starshine  
And makin' love  
In a feather bed

I love that Louisiana hot sauce  
And fat girls who don't wear jeans  
I love the wind when it blows dresses  
And I love all  
That's to be seen

My mind is reelin'  
From all of the feelin'  
Of just plain bein' alive  
Baby I love you  
There's nothin' above you  
And there won't be 'til I die

I love to sip Kentucky boomer  
Or North Dakota Stanford juice  
I love to dance on when the music  
Winds me up  
And turns me loose

I love the girls who wear lace undies  
Italian oranges and brown bread  
The golden days of rock 'n' rollin'  
And makin' love  
In a feather bed

## FEBRUARY 15<sup>th</sup> (1970)

(Don Everly) **Don Everly solo**

I'd like to thank you for those moments  
When you made my face smile  
I'll hang on to those forever  
Now that they're here you can't take them away  
Even if you tried  
Seven days and seven lonely nights

Woke up today  
Opened my eyes and just slipped away  
Look at me now  
I'm riding away on a silver cloud  
How can it be  
All those lost summers are in front of me  
Where can she be  
She's there where I'm going  
Where she should be

All I want to know  
Is inside of me  
Telling me - let it go  
Just one more day  
To learn all the lines and throw the book away  
Love's only love  
Is easy to please and that's the 1-2-3

Like ivy climbing on a wall  
I continue to fall  
Through the wonder of it all

## FIFI THE FLEA (1966)

(L. Ransford) **Don Everly solo** on an EB album: *TWO YANKS IN ENGLAND*. L. Ransford is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, Graham Nash of The Hollies. Also released as a single in September 1966 coupled with 'Like Every Time Before' (Phil solo).

Fifi the flea fell in love  
With a clown from a flea circus fair  
She gave him her heart  
But he still couldn't see  
That for such a long time she had cared  
He put himself 'round all the other girl fleas  
Unaware that he hurt her so badly  
She cried in the arms of her manager friend  
And declared that she loved the clown madly

One day Fifi left  
This drove the clown wild  
The poor little flea started crying  
Never you mind his manager said  
I ought not to tell but she's dyin'  
Dyin' for love of you little flea  
You've broken her heart with your lyin'  
She couldn't stand to see you throw  
Her love away without tryin'

When Fifi died the little clown vowed  
He'd tend her grave every hour  
He broke down and cried  
When he saw her grave  
And on it he placed a small flower  
Poor little flea he wasted away  
He lost his Fifi forever  
So they opened her grave  
And put him inside  
Now at last they are together



**FIRE IN HIS EYES – see ROSE IN PARADISE**

**FLIGHT 1203; See: EBONY EYES**

## FLY AWAY (2006)

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's download album, *FOR THE INSANTIY OF IT ALL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

After last September I can't reach you anymore  
It seems that our life vision's not the same  
How come this old recipe makes nothing but rain  
It fills your heart with doubt and lots of pain

I remember openin' up the doors  
And everything was cold  
And now you've got your head dropped in shame

You said this stuff's familiar but this garden has changed  
And now poison ivy's creepin' up the walls  
I had to leave just to get it back  
Now something's got to give  
And now all we have are these memories  
And it's too hard to forgive  
You tore it down and ripped it up to pieces  
And now the age of innocence is callin' you

What do you think about when you go to bed where you lay your head  
To you the loneliness is all right  
How does it work for you now you fell and all's not well  
Just fly away

You want to say goodbye (goodbye)  
I can't refuse (ooooohooo)  
And if it wasn't for these battle lines  
We could stop ourselves from these human crimes

You tore it down and ripped it up to pieces  
And now the age of innocence is callin' you

What do you think about when you go to bed where you lay your head  
Sealed by the sorrow of a misery  
How does it work for you now you fell and all's not well  
Just fly away

Oooohhhh  
Oooooohoooo

Yeah someway to believe again  
Just believe we did it right

## FOLLOWING THE SUN (1984)

(Don Everly)

If I'm cold another day  
I think I'll pack and go away  
Leaving your cold heart here  
Looking for love somewhere  
Following the sun

If I stayed another day  
You might take my dreams away  
Leaving me here too long  
Knowing I belong  
Following the sun

You know I'm so tired of my life  
Only love can make it right  
But fool that I am  
I'm still with you  
When it's love I need tonight

I'm going to leave this place today  
I'll not wish my life away  
Leaving your cold heart here  
Looking for love somewhere  
Following the sun

You know I'm so tired of my life  
Only love can make it right

But fool that I am  
I'm still with you  
When it's love I need tonight

I'm going to leave this place today  
I'll not wish my life away  
Leaving your cold heart here  
Looking for love somewhere  
Following the sun  
Leaving your cold heart here  
Looking for love somewhere  
Following the sun

### **FOLLOW ME (1965) aka (LOVE IS THE KEY) FOLLOW ME**

(Boudleaux Bryant/Don Everly) [The only Bryant/Everyly composition. Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.](#)

If you're looking for love dear  
That won't fade away  
Don't look any further  
My love will stay  
Life holds the treasure and love is the key  
Follow me  
Follow me

I've been a lonely searcher too  
But I'll find the magic charm with you  
Just believe in me

If you're longing for kisses  
That true love can give  
Just don't be afraid love  
Wake up and live  
Open your heart, let my love set you free  
Follow me  
Follow me  
Follow me  
Follow me  
Follow me

### **FOOLISH DOUBTS (1962)**

(Bill Giant/Bernie Baum) [\(Take 2\) Bernie Baum, 13<sup>th</sup> October 1928 - 28<sup>th</sup> August 1993. These two, Along with Florence Kaye wrote a number songs for Elvis Presley.](#)

Sha la la la la la la, sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la

I wonder every time we part  
If someone else is in her heart  
Why do I have these foolish doubts

I'm sure she's not romancing with  
The fellow that she's dancing with  
Yet I still have these foolish doubts

Foolish doubts I'll have to chase  
I'll have to chase away  
They only cloud a sky that's blue

Foolish doubts can lead one  
They can lead one astray  
And they can break a heart that's true

I tell myself "Start waking up"  
Because our love is breaking up  
And all because of foolish doubts

Foolish doubts can lead one  
They can lead one astray  
And they can break a heart that's true

I tell myself start waking up  
Because our love is breaking up  
And all because of foolish doubts  
Sha la la la la la la, sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la, sha la la la la la l.....

## FOOLS FOR EACH OTHER (1978)

(Guy Clark) Don Everly joins Guy Clark for this track originally from his 1978 album *GUY CLARK*. Albert Lee also helps out on the harmony and plays lead guitar.

Now, who walked out when the times got hard  
When the truck broke down in the whole front yard  
Hmm, that wasn't me, it wasn't you darlin'  
And who shot pool all night long  
Wound up bettin' on the crack of dawn  
Ah, that was you darlin', and that was me

And we are just fools for each other, me and you  
We are lovers, in fact, we've gone crazy out back  
Like only fools for each other would do

Now who gave up when the fire burned low  
Who flew south when the wind blew cold  
Ah that wasn't me, wasn't you  
And who held on when the blues came down  
Who took care when the tie was bound  
Ah, that was you darlin', and that was me

And we are just fools for each other, me and you  
We are lovers, in fact, we've gone crazy out back  
Like only fools for each other can do

Now who took off when their heart got broke  
Let the whole thing go up in smoke  
Hmm, wasn't me, wasn't you, oh darlin'  
Who showed up when the time was right  
Laid a little mercy on a bad ol' night  
Ah that was you darlin', and that was me

And we are just fools for each other, me and you  
We are lovers, in fact, we've gone crazy out back  
Like only fools for each other - do  
We are lovers, in fact, we've gone crazy out back  
Like only fools for each other - do

## FOR YOU (??) \*

(Phil Everly/Stephen H Dorff/Bobby Wayne Tomberlin) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## FRANK AND JESSE JAMES (1976)

(Warren Zevon) Phil Everly provides harmony on this track from Warren Zevon's debut album *WARREN ZEVON*. Warren Zevon 24<sup>th</sup> January 1947 – 7<sup>th</sup> September 2003. Warren Zevon was a pianist and band leader for the EBs during their early 70s tours. Warren maintained that the composition was inspired by Don & Phil.

On a small Missouri farm  
Back when the west was young  
Two boys learned to rope and ride  
Be handy with a gun  
War broke out between the states  
And they joined up with Quantrill  
And it was over in Clay county  
That Frank and Jesse finally learned to kill

Keep on riding, riding, riding  
Frank and Jesse James  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Til you clear your names  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Cross the rivers and the range  
Keep on riding, riding, riding Frank and Jesse James

After Appomattox they were on the losing side  
So no amnesty was granted  
And as outlaws they did ride  
They rode against the railroads  
And they rode against the banks  
And they rode against the governor  
Never did they ask for a word of thanks



Keep on riding, riding, riding  
Frank and Jesse James  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Til you clear your names  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Cross the prairies and the plains  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
Frank and Jesse James



Robert Ford, a gunman  
Did exchange for his parole  
Took the life of James the outlaw  
Which he snuck up on and stole  
No one knows just where they came to be misunderstood  
But the poor Missouri farmers knew  
Frank and Jesse do the best they could

Keep on riding, riding, riding  
Frank and Jesse James  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Til you clear your names  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Cross the rivers and the range  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
Frank and Jesse James

Well Frank and Jesse James  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Til you clear your names  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
'Cross the rivers and the range  
Keep on riding, riding, riding  
Frank and Jesse James

### **FREEDOM FIGHTER (??)\***

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **FRIEND, LOVER, WOMAN, WIFE (1970)**

(Mac Davis) [Performed with Mac Davis on the 1970 ABC TV show \*Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers\*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970; aired 29<sup>th</sup> July 1970 \(Show No. 4\).](#)

She's a friend, she's a lover  
Oh she's a woman, she's a wife  
She's the answer prayer every lonely man dreams of  
She's a temptress, she's a lady, she's the mother of my baby  
And I thank God I'm the lucky man she loves

Sometimes I lie awake and watch her sleeping  
And I just wanna bust and love drops fill my eyes  
And I wonder what she'd think  
If she woke up and caught me weeping  
'Cause daddies and heroes ain't supposed to cry

She's a friend, she's a lover  
She's a woman, she's a wife  
She's the answer prayer every lonely man dreams of  
She's a temptress, she's a lady, she's the mother of my baby  
I thank God I'm the lucky man she loves

Oh the morning always seems to catch us laughing  
We got the baby in the bed between us safe and warm  
And I thank the Lord above  
For all the good times that I'm havin'  
Wrapped up in my woman's lovin' arms

Oh she's a friend, she's a lover  
Oh she's a woman, she's a wife  
She's the answer prayer every lonely man dreams of  
Yes she's a temptress, she's a lady, she's the mother of my baby  
I thank God I'm the lucky man she loves

And when the load gets heavy on my shoulders  
And I can't keep the pace and I need a place to hide  
I just run home to my own little world

Take her in my arms and hold her  
I soon forget, there's another world outside

'Cause she's a friend, she's a lover  
She's a woman, she's a wife  
She's the answer prayer every lonely man dreams of  
She's a temptress, she's a lady, she's the mother of my baby  
And I thank God I'm the lucky man she loves  
Oh I thank God, I'm the lucky man she loves

## **FRIENDS (1975)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly Solo*

Well we filled our glasses many times  
And we're feeling warm from the wine

Friends it's time, to go to sleep  
And let our dreams, bring us peace  
The world can make it alone  
So let's all go home

Talk is all that we can do  
The answers aren't with me or you  
The problems are in such foolish hands  
And their answers we'll never understand

Presidents, dictators, kings  
Are titles that don't mean a thing  
And someday we'll surely see 'em fall  
But we'll survive them all

Friends it's time, to go to sleep  
And let our dreams, bring us peace  
The world can make it alone  
So let's all go home

Friends it's time, to go to sleep  
And let our dreams, bring us peace  
The world can make it alone  
So let's all go home

## **FROM EDEN TO CANAAN (1969)**

(Robert J. Kessler/Robert William Scott) *Take 4. On some LPs & CDs 'Canaan' is incorrectly spelt 'Cainan'.*

So sweet, so fine  
So gentle and mild  
The soul of an angel  
The eyes of a child  
Well I do love that woman  
And she feels the same  
She gave someone else her promise  
I gave someone else my name

And from Eden to Canaan  
It's many a long mile  
We are only sojourners  
Just here for a while

So sweet, so fine  
Her hair so black  
She smiled as I passed her  
I stopped and I turned back  
I wish I'd kept moving  
'Cause who can I blame  
She would never break her promise  
I would not take back my name

And from Eden to Canaan  
It's many a long mile  
We are only sojourners  
Just here for a while

So sweet, so fine  
A tear in her eye

I'll always remember  
Her words of goodbye  
You have danced in my heart  
And I'll not be the same  
Though I'll never have her promise  
And she'll never have my name

And from Eden to Canaan  
It's many a long mile  
We are only sojourners  
Just here for a while  
Here for a while  
Eden to Canaan  
Here for a while  
Eden to Canaan  
Here for a while  
Eden to Canaan  
Here for a while  
Eden to Canaan  
Here for a while  
Eden to Canaan...

**G**



### GAMES PEOPLE PLAY (1970)

(Joe South) The EBs regularly sang snatches of this song as part of a long medley/instrumental in the early seventies live shows. The only full version I'm aware of is from a Petula Clark television special when Don & Phil sang with her. The lyrics below are based on that excellent performance which is available on the Petula Clark CD *DUETS*. In their own shows the EBs usually sang the 'Na na na' based chorus but with Petula Clark sang something along the lines below.  
See also: **MEDLEY FROM THE EVERLY BROTHERS.**

Oh the games people play now  
Every night and every day now  
Never meanin' what they say now  
Never sayin' what they mean

And they wile away the hours  
In their ivory towers  
Until they're covered up with flowers  
In the back of a black limousine

Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
You know I'm talkin' about you and me  
And the games people play

People walking up to you  
Singing glory halleluiah  
And then they try to sock it to you  
In the name of the Lord

They're gonna teach you how to meditate  
Read your horoscope and cheat your faith  
And furthermore to hell with hate  
Come on and get on board  
Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
You know I'm talkin' about you and me  
And the games people play

La-da da da da da da da  
La-da da da da da da

Da da da

Look around tell me what you see  
What's happenin' to you and me  
God grant me the serenity  
To remember who I am

'Cause you've given up your sanity  
For your pride and your vanity  
Ah, you turn your back on humanity  
And you don't give a da da da da da  
Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
You know talkin' about you and me  
And the games people play

(One more time!)  
Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
Dow dow d-dow d-dow  
You know talkin' about you and me  
And the games,  
And the games, people play.....

**Omitted verses:**

Oh we make one another cry  
Break a heart then we say goodbye  
Cross our hearts and we hope to die  
That the other was to blame

Neither one will give in  
So we gaze at our eight by ten  
Thinking 'bout the things that might have been  
It's a dirty rotten shame

**GEE BUT IT'S LONELY (1958)**

(Phil Everly) Recorded by Pat Boone 1958.

Got dad's car and show fare  
But that's no good to half a pair  
Gee but it's lonely being alone  
May as well go home

Got on my suit my shoes are shined  
All dressed up for a real good time  
Gee but it's lonely being alone  
Might as well go home

What's wrong with me  
That I can't find someone for my own  
Why should I be left behind  
Left to be alone

The girl I asked out told me a lie  
There she goes with some guy  
Gee but it's lonely being alone  
Guess I'll go on home  
Guess I'll go on home  
Guess I'll go on home  
Guess I'll go on home

**GET BACK (1970)**

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1970; aired 26<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 8). Reprised on Show No. 10, recorded 10<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 16<sup>th</sup> September 1970. John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 - 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged

Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner  
But he knew it couldn't last  
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona  
For some California grass

Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman  
But she was another man  
All the girls around her say she's got it coming  
But she gets it while she can

Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged  
Get back Jojo  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged

**Omitted verse:**

Get back Loretta  
Your mother's waiting for you  
Wearing her high-heel shoes  
And her low-neck sweater  
Get on home Loretta  
Get back, get back  
Get back to where you once belonged.

**GET ON DOWN HOME (1975)**

(Roy Wood) Phil Everly sings the chorus on this track from Roy Wood's album *MUSTARD*. Any suggestions very welcome! The story goes that Phil was working in the same studio as RW on his *MYSTIC LINE* album and was persuaded to join RW for this one track. Roy Wood plays all the instruments on the backing - not all at once – although it sounds like it!

Well rock 'n' roll took away all of my life  
But it ain't gonna slither away  
Get on down home  
Get on down home

She came around to my back door  
How could she love me like before  
It's another night  
In another life  
You don't know me

Pushing it past the country, boys  
Givin' it all we've got  
Send my woman the same old, [funniest silly lie/city life??](#)

Rock 'n' roll took away all of our life  
No it ain't gonna slither away  
Get on down home  
Get on down home

She came around to my back door  
How could she love me like before  
It's another night  
In another life  
You don't know me

All packed up in a pick-up truck  
Movin' 'cross the land  
Keep us half in paradise  
Following some on the lam

Rock 'n' roll took away all of our life  
No it ain't gonna slither away  
Get on down home  
Get on down home

## GET READY, HERE I COME (1975)

(K Phyllis Powell/Dewayne/Dewayne Orender) Don Everly joins Don Gibson and Sue Thompson on this track from their album *OH HOW LOVE CHANGES*. Don also wrote the sleeve notes. K. Phyllis Powell, 15<sup>th</sup> March 1940 - 13<sup>th</sup> April 2011.

You've been makin' eyes at me  
And smilin' oh so casually  
And throwin' your sexy glances over my way  
The tension has been building  
And now I feel somethin' stirrin'  
And I know that I can't take it another day

And all I've got to say

Is you'd better get ready  
'Cause I'm gonna love you  
Like you've never been loved before  
You're gonna like it  
And you're gonna want it  
Love you more and more  
Here we go  
Now you better get ready  
Baby here I come

Well I've been watchin' the way you walk  
Listen to the way you talk  
Well I'm about as wild, as I can be  
Now I'm givin' you fair warnin'  
You'll be in my arms come mornin'  
When you are, you're never gonna get away from me

That's the way it's gonna be  
Yes you'd better get ready  
'Cause I'm gonna love you  
Like you've never been loved before  
You're gonna like it  
You're gonna want it  
Love you more and more  
Here we go  
Now you better get ready  
Baby here I come  
Baby here I come  
Baby here I come.....

## GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS (WHAT A HEADACHE) (1963)

(Gary Usher) The liner notes of the twofor *Sing Great Country Hits/Gone Gone Gone* sort of credits the composition to Phil: "Meanwhile, the harmless fun of Phil Everly's 'Girls Girls Girls (What A Headache)' has never officially been issued in any form and contains lyrical allusions to many of the brothers' past hits." However, the credits on the track listing say 'unknown'. Gary Lee Usher, 14<sup>th</sup> December 1938 – 25<sup>th</sup> May 1980. Usher collaborated with the Beach Boys in the early '60s plus others.

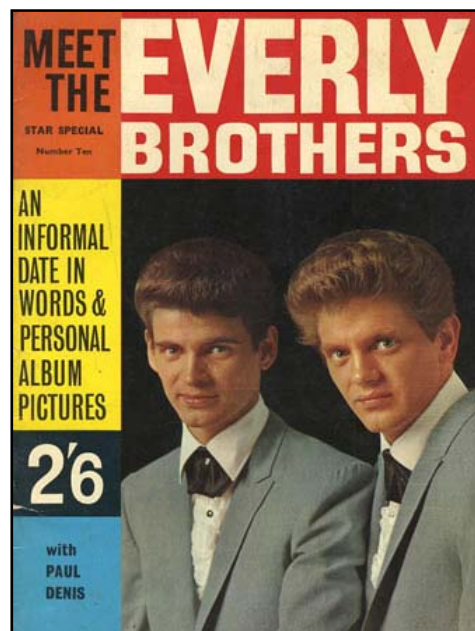
Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
Well a  
Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
Well a  
Give 'em an inch and they'll take a mile  
They can put you down like you're goin' out of style  
Girls, girls, girls, what a headache

Ever since Jenny's father tried to, run me out of town  
Ever since dear old Cathy made me, into a clown

I've said that  
Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
Well a  
Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
Well a  
Give 'em an inch and they'll take mile  
They can put you down like you're goin' out of style  
Girls, girls, girls, what a headache

Ever since I didn't wake up little Susie, I haven't had a date  
Now even Claudette says that she hates me, what a heck of a fate  
All because of

Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
Well a



Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
 Well a  
 Give 'em an inch and they'll take mile  
 They can put you down like you're goin' out of style  
 Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
 Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
 Girls, girls, girls, what a headache  
 Girls, girls, girls, what a headache...

## GIVE ME A FUTURE (1956)

(Don Everly)

Oh-oh-oh-oh, say you'll be mine  
 Give me future

All I have is the past that a-didn't last  
 That a-ruins my chances with you  
 The years ahead hold nothing but the thought  
 That maybe I won't have you  
 Nothin' can compare to the loneliness  
 That forces me to plead with you  
 Oh-oh-oh-oh, say you'll be mine  
 Give me a future

Your arms to hold me tight  
 That's what I need  
 You lips, to kiss goodnight  
 And try to please  
 Your eyes, to see the love  
 For which I reach  
 Please say the words that make you mine

For all I have is the past that a-didn't last  
 That a-ruins my chances with you  
 The years ahead hold nothing but the thought  
 That maybe I won't have you  
 Nothin' can compare to the loneliness  
 That forces me to plead with you  
 Oh-oh-oh-oh, say you'll be mine  
 Give me a future

## GIVE ME A SWEETHEART (1964)

(John D. Loudermilk)

Grow me a heart that won't cheat but will beat just for me  
 Make me some lips that won't lie but will smile and speak sweet  
 Give me some eyes that are shined oh so blue  
 Give me a sweetheart, give me you

Give me some arms that will cling and won't mingle with friends  
 Make me a kiss that will stay even after it ends  
 Give me a touch that is tender and so true  
 Give me a sweetheart, give me you

Give me a touch that is tender and so true  
 Give me a sweetheart, give me you

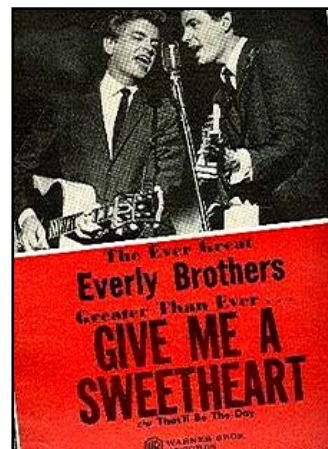
## GIVE PEACE A CHANCE (1981)

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) In the early seventies the EBs regularly sang the chorus of this song at the end of live concerts, segueing from 'Let It Be Me' and is included on the live 1970 LP **THE EVERLY BROTHERS SHOW**. Phil Everly joined Dean Reed and guests singing the full version (as below) on the finale of Reed's 1981 TV show *Sing Dean, Sing!* See, 'My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean' for more on Dean Reed. The words (including name- checks) vary a little from the original. Although formally credited as a Lennon/McCartney song 'Give Peace A Chance' was a John Lennon only composition. John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

Everybody's talkin' about  
 Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism  
 This-ism, that-ism, is-m, information  
 Hare Hare Krishna

All we are saying, is give peace a chance  
 All we are saying, is give peace a chance

Everybody's talkin' about





Ministers, sinisters, banisters, canisters, bishops and fishops  
Rabbis and pop eyes, bye-bye, bye-byes  
Hare Hare Krishna

All we are saying (All we are saying) , is give peace a chance (Give peace a chance)  
All we are saying (All we are saying), is give peace a chance (Give peace a chance)

Everybody's talking about  
Revolution, evolution, masturbation, flagellation, regulation  
Integrations, meditations, United Nations  
Congratulations  
Hare Hare Krishna

All we are saying, is give peace a chance  
All we are saying, is give peace a chance

Everybody's talking about  
John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Romany, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan  
Tommy Cooper, Danny Taylor, Norman Mailer, Allen Ginsberg, Hare Krishna  
Hare Hare Krishna

All we are saying (All we are saying), is give peace a chance (Give peace a chance)  
All we are saying (All we are saying), is give peace a chance  
All we are saying, is give peace a chance  
All we are saying, is give peace a chance  
All we are saying, is give peace a chance  
All we are saying, is give peace a chance  
All we are saying, is give peace a chance.....

## **GLITTER AND GOLD (1966)**

(Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil)

Girl, I know what he can give you  
Every single day you live you will be  
Wearing Paris gowns and diamond rings  
There is nothing he can't buy you  
And I can not tell a lie  
You know with me you'll never have those things

But glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Never can keep you warm at night  
Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Never can make the wrong love right  
Girl, you're gonna find  
You'll have my sweet sweet lovin' on your mind

You'll be eatin' caviar  
And riding in a chauffeured car  
And all your friends will say, "How lucky can she be?"  
He'll be keepin' you in style  
But, you'll remember all the while  
The happiness you used to have with me

Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Never can keep you warm at night  
Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Never can make the wrong love right  
Girl, you're gonna find  
You'll have my sweet, sweet lovin' on your mind  
Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Never can make the wrong love right  
Girl, you're gonna find  
You'll have my sweet, sweet lovin' on your mind

Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)  
Glitter and gold (Glitter and gold)

## **GLORY ROAD (1969)**

(Neil Diamond)

Wearin' my high-boots, got all my worldlies here in a sack  
Lookin' for something knowing that it ain't here where I'm at

Ain't looking back  
I'm comin'  
Ride by thumbin'  
Get by (get by) get by bummin'  
I'm on my way

Friend, have you seen glory road  
Say friend, I got a heavy load  
And I know glory road's waiting for me

Caught me a pick-up down from Seattle through to L.A.  
Seems like those folks go chasin' a new star every day  
Ain't gonna stay  
Nevada  
Through Wyomin'  
Colorado  
I'm on my way

Friend, have you seen glory road  
Say friend, I got a heavy load  
And I know glory road's waiting for me  
Bup, bup, bup, bup, da, da, da, da, da, da, da  
Bup, bup, bup, bup, da, da, da, da, da, da, da

Met so many others  
Wanted to know which way to go\*  
Louisiana  
New York City  
They wanted the answers  
And they'd ask of me

Friend, have you seen glory road  
Say friend, I got a heavy load  
And I know glory road's waiting for me

Rest my load  
Now I know  
Glory road  
Won't set me free  
Bup, bup, bup, bup, da, da, da, da, da, da, da  
Bup, bup, bup, bup, da, da, da, da, da, da, da  
Da, da, da, da  
Da, da, da, da  
Da, da, da, da  
Da, da, da, da....

**\*omitted from EB version**

## **GOD BLESS AMERICA (1961)**

(Irving Berlin) Don Everly big band solo as Adrian Kimberly (for Don & Phil's new Calliope label) with female chorus and assisted by arranger Neil Hefti. Irving Berlin wrote the tune in 1918 and revised it in 1938 when he decided to revive it as a peace song in view of the rise of Hitler. It became an instant hit, sung by Kate Smith. Apparently at least one person did not like the song: Woody Guthrie, who was prompted to write 'This Land Is Your Land' as a response!  
Irving Berlin 11<sup>th</sup> May 1888 – 22<sup>nd</sup> September 1989

La la-la la la la-la la la la la la

God bless America  
Land that I love  
Stand beside her  
And guide her  
Through the night with a light from above

From the mountains, to the prairies  
To the oceans, white with foam  
God bless America  
My home sweet home  
God bless America  
My home sweet home  
God bless America  
My home sweet home  
God bless America...

## GOD BLESS OLDER LADIES #1 (1973)

### (For They Made Rock & Roll)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo. STAR SPANGLED SPRINGER album version.*

If I could sing a million words  
A million melodies  
Could never sing a sweeter song  
As you were to me  
And I know you'll always be  
Still as sweet in memory to me

When, have you ever been  
As sure as you were then  
It was love when you gave in  
Car, the bedroom was the car  
We reached for the stars  
On the wings of a guitar

God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll  
I said God bless, older ladies  
For they made rock and roll

Time, I recall the time  
Rothschild made the wine  
Byron made the lines  
White, the sheets were snowy white  
In scented candle light  
We loved away the night

God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll  
I said God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll

## GOD BLESS OLDER LADIES #2 (1983)

### (For They Made Rock & Roll)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo. LOUISE album version.*

If I could sing a million words  
A million melodies  
Could never sing a sweeter song  
As you were to me  
And I know you'll always be  
Just as sweet a memory to me

When, have you ever been  
Sure as you were then  
It was love when you gave in  
Car, the bedroom was the car  
We reached up for the stars  
On the wings of a guitar

God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll  
I say God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll

If I could sing a million words  
A million melodies  
Could never sing a sweeter song  
As you were to me  
And I know you'll always be  
Just as sweet a memory to me

White, the sheets were snowy white  
In scented candle light  
We loved away the night  
Time, I recall the time  
Rothschild made the wine  
Byron made the lines

God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll



I say God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll

Oh you know you'll always be  
Just as sweet a memory to me

God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll  
I say God bless older ladies  
For they made rock and roll

### **GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN (1962)**

(English Trad.) Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also, of course, on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding.

#### **The Boys Town Choir:**

O Tidings of comfort and joy  
O Tidings of comfort and joy

#### **Don & Phil and The Boys Town Choir:**

God rest you merry, gentlemen  
Let nothing you dismay  
Remember, Christ our saviour  
Was born on Christmas day  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel\*  
This blessed babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
The which His mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

#### **The Boys Town Choir and Don & Phil:**

From God our heavenly Father  
A blessed angel came  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The son of God by name  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

#### **Omitted verses plus \*:**

"Fear not then," said the angel  
"Let nothing you affright  
This day is born a saviour  
Of a pure virgin bright  
To free all those who trust in Him  
From Satan's power and might."  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

The shepherds at those tidings  
Rejoiced much in mind  
And left their flocks a-feeding  
In tempest, storm and wind  
And went to Bethlehem straightway  
The son of God to find  
O tidings of comfort and joy  
Comfort and joy  
O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem  
 Where our dear saviour lay  
 They found Him in a manger  
 Where oxen feed on hay  
 His mother Mary kneeling down  
 Unto the Lord did pray  
 O tidings of comfort and joy  
 Comfort and joy  
 O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises  
 All you within this place  
 And with true love and brotherhood  
 Each other now embrace  
 This holy tide of Christmas  
 All other doth deface  
 O tidings of comfort and joy  
 Comfort and joy  
 O tidings of comfort and joy

### GONE GONE GONE (1964)

(Don & Phil Everly) Robert Plant and Alton Krauss recorded a great version for their 2007 CD *RAISING SAND*. Non-English versions: 'Mourir Un Peu' by Jill et Jean and 'J'ai Besoin d'Elle' by Paul et Vincent. Spanish: 'Se Fue Se Fue Se Fue'.

Some sunny day, baby  
 When everything seems OK, baby  
 You'll wake up and find that you're alone  
 'Cause I'll be gone  
 Gone gone gone  
 Really gone  
 Done moved on  
 'Cause you done me wrong

Everyone that you meet, baby  
 As you walk down the street, baby  
 Will ask you why you're walking all alone  
 Why you're on your own  
 Just say I'm gone  
 Gone gone gone  
 Done moved on  
 'Cause you done me wrong

If you change your way, baby  
 You might get me to stay, baby  
 Better hurry up if you don't want to be alone  
 Or I'll be gone  
 Gone gone gone  
 Really gone  
 Done moved on  
 'Cause you done me wrong

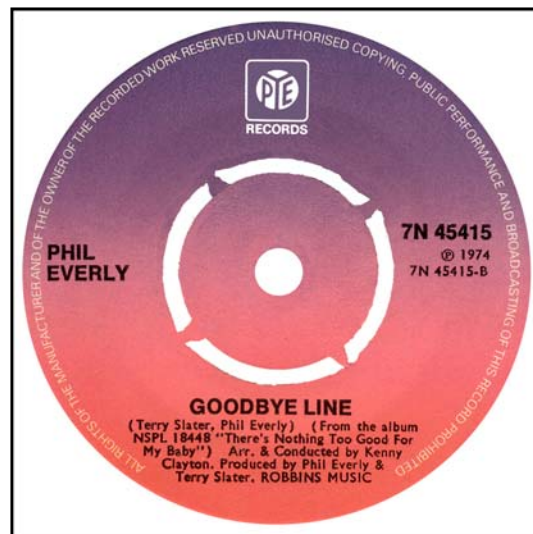
### GOODBYE LINE (1974)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) Phil Everly Solo. Released as single (A-side, 'Sweet Music') outside US only.

In a world so full of people  
 To think that there's just one  
 And only one in life that's right for you  
 Is the proposition  
 That makes couples come undone  
 And one that I have found to be untrue

But you're not one for reasons  
 That sound like alibis  
 You believe a man should toe the centre line  
 So if sorry's not enough my love  
 And you need a reason why  
 Honey, let me sing another line

Search the whole world over  
 You'll find men all the same  
 To play your part you need be made of stone  
 And surely as my heart beats fast  
 And blood flows through my veins  
 A man has got a right to be his own



Ah but you're not one for reasons  
That sound like alibis  
You believe a man should toe the centre line  
So if sorry's not enough my love  
And you need a reason why  
Honey, let me sing another line

The hardest is part of livin'  
Is to face reality  
Sometimes the bonds of love can bind too tight  
And though love's dream is fancy  
It's still just fantasy  
In your heart and soul you'll know I'm right

But you're not one for reasons  
That sound like alibis  
You believe a man should toe the centre line  
So if sorry's not enough my love  
And you need a reason why  
Then I guess it's time to sing a goodbye line  
Then I guess it's time to sing a goodbye line

### GOODBYE SUMMER SUN (1968)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) [A demo of this track was laid down by Phil with Terry Slater on 1<sup>st</sup> October 1968 as the \*ROOTS\* sessions were concluding. Terry takes the lead vocal; Phil is on acoustic guitar.](#)

There's a north-east wind a-blowing  
And it's more than just a breeze  
It hints of winter, yet to come  
It foretells of falling leaves

We'll soon be buying heavy overcoats  
And rolling down our sleeves  
For summer, winter's on the run  
Goodbye, summer sun  
Goodbye, summer sun

The star-bright, nights together here  
Will end I realise  
And the last words, you'll say to me  
Will be the words 'goodbye'

The promises, they won't come true  
For they were summer lies  
For summer, winter's on the run  
Goodbye, summer sun  
Goodbye, summer sun  
Goodbye, summer sun  
Goodbye, summer sun

### GOOD GOLLY MISS MOLLY (1967)

(Blackwell/Marascalco) [Robert Alexander 'Bumps' Blackwell, 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1922 – 9<sup>th</sup> March 1985.](#)

Aaaah-oooh...  
From the early early mornin' 'til the early early night  
When I saw Miss Molly rockin' in a house of blue light  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
Can't y' hear your mamma call

Wowhow  
Momma, Poppa told me: "Son, you better watch your step"  
If you knew about Miss Molly, well I'd watch her for myself  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
Can't y' hear your mamma call  
Yeah

Oh, from the early early mornin' 'til the early early night  
Saw Miss Molly rockin' in a house of blue light  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'



Can't y' hear your momma call  
Aaaah-oooh-haa...

Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
Can't y' hear your momma call  
Aaaah-haa...

Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
Can't y' hear your momma call  
Aaaah-oooh-haa...  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
Good golly, Miss Molly

**Omitted verse:**

I am going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring  
Would you pardon me if it's a nineteen carat golden thing  
Good golly, Miss Molly  
You sure like to ball  
When you're rockin' and a-rollin'  
Can't hear your momma call

**GOOD-HEARTED WOMAN (1972)**

(Waylon Jennings/Willie Nelson) [Waylon Arnold Jennings 15<sup>th</sup> June 1937 – 13<sup>th</sup> February 2002. Don & Phil with Emmylou Harris back-up](#)  
[Waylon Jennings and Willie Nelson with Chet Atkins and Mark Knopfler playing guitar on a 1987 performance of this song during the TV special 'Chet Atkins & Friends' – available on VHS & DVD.](#)

A long time forgotten are dreams that just fell by the way  
And the good life he promised ain't what she's livin' today  
But she never complains of the bad times or the bad things he's done Lord  
She just talks about the good times they've had and all the good times to come

She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin' man  
She loves him in spite of his ways that she don't understand  
Through teardrops and laughter they'll pass through this world hand in hand  
A good hearted woman in love with her good timin' man

He likes the night life, the bright lights and good timin' friends  
When the party's all over she'll welcome him back home again  
Oh no she don't understand him but she does the best that she can  
'Cause she's good hearted woman, she love's her good timin' man

She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin' man  
She loves him in spite of his ways that she don't understand  
Through teardrops and laughter they'll pass through this world hand in hand  
A good hearted woman in love with her good timin' man

She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin' man  
She loves him in spite of his ways .....

**GRACELAND (1985)**

(Paul Simon) [The EBs join Paul Simon on the title track from his album \*GRACELAND\*.](#)

The Mississippi Delta was shining like a National guitar  
I am following the river down the highway  
Through the cradle of the civil war

I'm going to Graceland, Graceland  
In Memphis Tennessee  
I'm going to Graceland

Poorboys and Pilgrims with families  
And we are going to Graceland

My travelling companion is nine years old  
He is the child of my first marriage  
But I've reason to believe we both will be received in Graceland

She comes back to tell me she's gone  
As if I didn't know that



As if I didn't know my own bed  
As if I'd never noticed  
The way she brushed her hair from her forehead  
And she said losing love is like a window in your heart  
Everybody sees you're blown apart  
Everybody sees the wind blow

I'm going to Graceland  
Memphis Tennessee  
I'm going to Graceland

Poorboys and Pilgrims with families  
And we are going to Graceland

And my travelling companions are ghosts and empty sockets  
I'm looking at ghosts and empties  
But I've reason to believe we all will be received in Graceland

There is a girl in New York City  
Who calls herself the human trampoline  
And sometimes when I'm falling, flying  
Or tumbling in turmoil I say  
Woah, so this is what she means  
She means we're bouncing into Graceland  
And I see losing love is like a window in your heart  
Everybody sees you're blown apart  
Everybody feels the wind blow

Oooo, in Graceland, in Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland  
For reasons I cannot explain  
There's some part of me wants to see Graceland  
And I may be obliged to defend every love, every ending  
Or maybe there's no obligations now  
Maybe I've a reason to believe we all will be received in Graceland

Oh-oh-oh, in Graceland, Graceland, Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland

### GRAND COULEE DAM (1970)

(Woody Guthrie) Part of a tribute medley to Woody Guthrie (whose birthday was the day before the broadcast) performed with Arlo Guthrie, Marty Robbins and Jackie DeShannon comprising 'The Grand Coulee Dam'/'Old Rattler'/'Mail Myself To You'/'This Land Is Your Land'/'So Long, It's Been Good To Know Yuh' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Woody Guthrie was commissioned by the Bonneville Power Administration to write songs about the Columbia Basin Project; the songs 'Roll On Columbia' and 'Grand Coulee Dam' are part of that series. Woody Wilson Guthrie, 14<sup>th</sup> July 1912 – 3<sup>rd</sup> October 1967.

Well, the world got seven wonders so the trav'lers always tell  
Gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well  
But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair land  
On the King Columbia River, it's the great Grand Coulee Dam

In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray  
Men have fought the pounding waters and they met a watery grave  
You know, she whipped their boats to splinters, but she gave men dreams to dream  
Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream

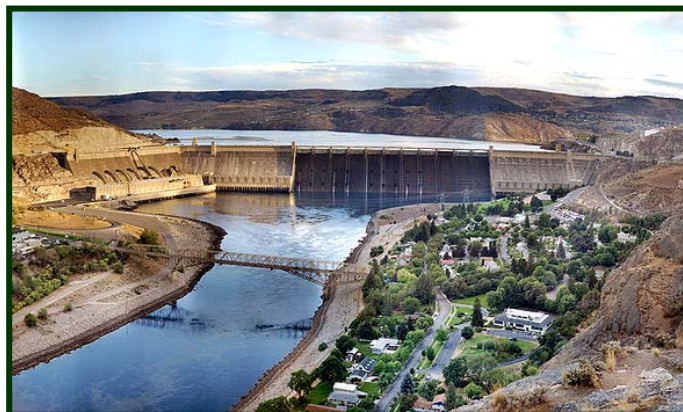
#### Full original lyrics:

Well, the world has seven wonders that the trav'lers always tell  
Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well  
But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair land  
It's the big Columbia River and the big Grand Coulee Dam

She heads up the Canadian Rockies where the rippling waters glide  
Comes a-roaring down the canyon to meet the salty tide  
Of the wide Pacific Ocean where the sun sets in the west  
And the big Grand Coulee country in the land I love the best

In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray  
Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave  
When she tore their boats to splinters and she gave men dreams to dream  
On the day the Coulee Dam was crossed by that wild and wasted stream

Uncle Sam took up the challenge in the year of 'thirty-three



For the farmer and the factory and all of you and me  
He said, "Roll along, Columbia, you can ramble to the sea  
But river, while you're rambling, you can do some work for me."

Now in Washington and Oregon you can hear the factories hum  
Making chrome and making manganese and light aluminum  
And there roars the flying fortress now to fight for Uncle Sam  
Spawned upon the King Columbia by the big Grand Coulee Dam

## GRAN MAMOU (1961)

(Trad/unknown)

Louisiana Cajun 'French' / English (literal)

Oh! moi j'm'en vas à Gran Mamou / Oh! I'm going to Gran Mamou  
C'est pour voir ma jolie / Just to see my sweetie  
Ma petite fille mais malheureuse / My little girl but unhappy  
Comment qu'tu veux me convenir / How do you want to feel good to me  
Moi j'te connais ...moi j'te veux / I know you..I want you  
Mais jamais toi ... / But you never want me ...

Oh! moi j'm'en vas à Gran Mamou / Oh! I'm going to Gran Mamou  
C'est pour voir ma jolie / Just to see my sweetie  
Ma petite fille mais malheureuse / My little girl but unhappy  
Comment qu'tu veux me convenir / How do you want to feel good to me  
Moi j'te connais ...moi j'te veux / I know you..I want you  
Mais jamais toi ... / But you never want me ...

Oh! moi j'm'en vas à Gran Mamou / Oh! I'm going to Gran Mamou  
C'est pour voir ma jolie / Just to see my sweetie  
Ma petite fille mais malheureuse / My little girl but unhappy  
Comment qu'tu veux me convenir / How do you want to feel good to me  
Moi j'te connais ...moi j'te veux / I know you..I want you  
Mais jamais toi ... / But you never want me ...

## GREAT BALLS OF FIRE (1965)

(Otis Blackwell/Jack Hammer) Performed/aired on the *Shindig* TV show, 9<sup>th</sup> June 1965. Available as a bootleg.

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain  
Too much love drives a man insane  
You broke my will, oh what a thrill  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire

I laughed at love while I thought it was funny  
You came along and you moved me honey  
I changed my mind, 'cause love is fine  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Kiss me baby...it feels good, yeah  
Hold me baby, you're gonna love me like a lover should  
You're fine, so kind  
I'm gonna tell this world that you're mine mine mine mine

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs  
I'm gettin' nervous but it sure is fun  
Come on baby, you drive me crazy  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Wooo kiss me baby, woo-ooo...feels good, yeah yeah yeah  
Hmm hold me baby  
Let me love you like a lover should  
You're fine, so kind  
I'm gonna tell this world that you're mine mine mine mine

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs  
I'm real nervous 'cause it sure is fun  
Come on baby, you drive me crazy  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire

## GREEN RIVER (1971)

(Don & Phil Everly) The EBs recorded an early version on 1<sup>st</sup> July 1968 - possibly for inclusion on the *ROOTS* album. This track has never been issued and is presumed lost.

My father's father's on the front porch rockin'  
A friend drops by; two old men talkin'  
Remembering so many other summer days

Grandma's in the kitchen cookin'  
Hound-dog's on the back porch lookin'  
The rooster crows the same time every day

Green River you're still my home  
I miss you  
Green River why did I roam  
I miss you

Sun sets slow on bluegrass meadows  
Lamps are lit and casting shadows  
We say goodbye to another perfect day

Green River you're still my home  
Green River why did I roam  
Green River some day I'll come home  
To stay

Green River you're still my home  
Green River why did I roam  
Green River some day I'll come home  
To stay  
Aaaaaaahhhhhh  
Aaaaaaahhhhhh  
Aaaaaaahhhhhh  
Aaaaaaahhhhhh  
Aaaaaaahhhhhh.....

## GREENSLEEVES (1961)

(Traditional) Don Everly instrumental under the pseudonym of Adrian Kimberly for Don & Phil's new Calliope label. Thus no lyrics!

The composition is often mistakenly attributed to King Henry VIII. It is probably Elizabethan in origin and is based on an Italian style of composition that did not reach England until after Henry's death. It was called 'A New Northern Dittye of the Lady Greene Sleeves'. The hymn 'What Child Is This', which most people think would think of, is actually a different set of lyrics set to the 'Greensleeves' tune. The original was likely not a very religious song – the word 'green' having sexual connotations in the late 16<sup>th</sup> century: a 'green gown' would refer to the grass stains on a lady's dress if she'd made love outside! Whichever version Don had in mind, he turned it into an instrumental big band rendition with the help of sometime Sinatra arranger Neil Hefti.

## GROUND HAWG (1961)

(Trad. Arr. Ike Everly) There are very many variations to this old song. Ike Everly, 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 – 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975

Whet up your knife and whistle up the dog  
Whet up your knife and whistle up the dog  
We're going to the hollow for to catch a ground hawg  
Ground hawg

Too many rocks and too many logs  
Too many rocks and too many logs  
Too many rocks for to catch a ground hawg  
Ground hawg

Up come Barry with a ten-foot pole  
Up come Barry with a ten-foot pole  
Pushed it down that ground hawg hole  
Ground hawg

Took him home and tanned his hide  
Took him home and tanned his hide  
Made the best shoe strings you've ever tied  
Ground hawg

Old lame Sal came skipping to the hall  
Old lame Sal came skipping to the hall  
Got enough whistle they could feed 'em all  
Ground hawg



Meat in the cupboard and hide on the churn  
Meat in the cupboard and hide on the churn  
That ain't ground hawg I'll be durned  
Ground hawg

## H



### **HAPPY TOGETHER (1970)**

(Garry Bonner/Alan Gordon) Don duet with Evie Sands performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3). Alan Gordon, 22<sup>nd</sup> April 1944 – 22<sup>nd</sup> November 2008.

Imagine me and you  
I do  
I think about you day and night  
It's only right  
To think about the girl you love  
And hold her tight  
So happy together

If I should call you up  
Invest a dime  
And say that you belong to me  
And ease my mind  
How happy now the world could be, so very fine  
So happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you  
For all my life  
When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue  
For all my life

Me and you  
And you and me  
No matter how they toss the dice  
It has to be  
The only one for me is you  
And you for me  
So happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you  
For all my life  
When you're with me baby the skies will be blue  
For all my life

Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be  
The only one for me is you, and you for me  
So happy together  
So happy together  
So happy together

### **HARD DAY'S NIGHT/HOME ON THE RANGE ('MIX') See: HOME ON THE RANGE**

### **HARD HARD YEAR (1966)**

(L Ransford) L. Ransford is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash of The Hollies.

Bad times, something's wrong  
Money's gone, on my own  
Can't stay, there's nothing here  
Been a hard, hard year

First month, snows came  
Put me in bed, couldn't work the same  
Job's gone, bills are here  
Been a hard, hard year

If I look on the bad side of life  
I'll lose heart and then I'll want to die  
So I've got to get back on my feet  
And prove to myself I'm a man

I hope that the bad times have gone  
It's been rough but I think that I've won  
Now I'm happy  
And I'll never be that way again  
No, I'll never be that way again

Snow's gone, spring's here  
Won't happen twice, I've seen my way clear  
Everyone's paid, got no one to fear  
Been a hard, hard year  
Been a hard, hard year

### **HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING (1962)**

(William Hayman Cummings adapted from Felix Mendelssohn/Charles Wesley/George Whitfield/Martin Madan) Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. NB: the words below have been adapted by partly merging two original verses (second and third) and thus missing a complete verse of words. The tracks are also of course on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917, as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding. William Hayman Cummings 22<sup>nd</sup> August 1831 – 10<sup>th</sup> June 1915. Charles Wesley 18<sup>th</sup> December 1707 – 29<sup>th</sup> March 1788. George Whitfield 16<sup>th</sup> December 1714 – 30<sup>th</sup> September 1770. Martin Madan 1726 – 2<sup>nd</sup> May 1790. All these are credited with having a hand in composing the tune and words. Jakob Ludwig Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1809 – 4<sup>th</sup> November 1847.

#### **The Boys Town Choir:**

Hark the herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
God and sinners reconciled"  
Joyful, all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With the angelic host proclaim  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

#### **Don & Phil:**

Mild He lays His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Born to raise the sons of earth  
Born to give them second birth  
Ris'n with healing in His wings  
Light and life to all He brings  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

#### **The Boys Town Choir:**

Joyful, all ye nations rise  
Join the triumph of the skies  
With the angelic host proclaim  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

#### **Don & Phil & The Boys Town Choir:**

Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

## HASTEN DOWN THE WIND (1976)

(Warren Zevon) [Phil Everly provides harmony on this track from Warren Zevon's debut solo album \*WARREN ZEVON\*.](#)  
[Warren Zevon 24<sup>th</sup> January 1947 – 7<sup>th</sup> September 2003. Warren Zevon was a pianist and band leader for the EBs during their early 70s tours.](#)

She tells him she thinks she needs to be free  
He tells her he doesn't understand  
She takes his hand  
She tells him nothing's working out  
The way they planned

She's so many women  
He can't find the one who was his friend  
So he's hanging on to half her heart  
He can't have the restless part  
So he tells her to hasten down the wind

Then he agrees he thinks she needs to be free  
Then she says she'd rather be with him  
But it's just a whim  
By which she hopes to  
Keep him on the limb

She's so many women  
He can't find the one who was his friend  
So he's hanging on to half her heart  
He can't have the restless part  
So he tells her to hasten down the wind

She's so many women  
He can't find the one who was his friend  
So he's hanging on to half her heart  
He can't have the restless part  
So he tells her to hasten down the wind

He tells her to hasten down the wind

## HAVE A HEART TO CARE (?????)

(Phil Everly/Chris Everly/Ken Harrell/A J Masters) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## HAVE YOU EVER LOVED SOMEBODY (1966)

(L. Ransford) [L. Ransford is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash of The Hollies.](#)

You say that you want me and now that you've got me you're gone  
Think what you're doin' or else you'll regret what you've done  
Don't come back tomorrow and say what we did wasn't right  
You'll cry in your pillow and find it hard to sleep at night

Have you ever loved somebody  
Don't you know just what it's like  
Hurting someone that you're close to  
Have you ever loved all night all night

Remember what happened the last time that you said goodbye  
Remember the saying that once bitten I'll be twice shy  
It's no use me crying there is no denying it's right  
But thinking has ruined the feeling and we had to fight

Have you ever loved somebody  
Don't you know just what it's like  
Hurting someone that you're close to  
Have you ever loved all night all night

If you hear people talking now  
Will you laugh or cry  
If you cry I'll sympathize with you  
If you laugh I'll die  
If you laugh I'll die

Have you ever loved somebody  
Don't you know just what it's like  
Hurting someone that you're close to  
Have you ever loved all night all night



## HEART OF TENNESSEE (????) \*

(Phil Everly/Ken Harrell) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## HEART I GAVE AWAY (??) \*

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy/Susan Manning) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

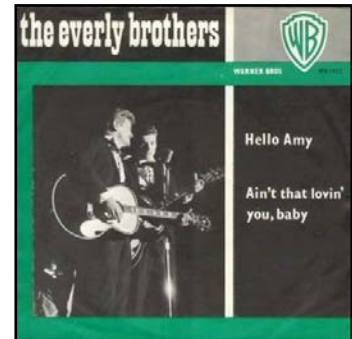
## HELLO AMY (1964)

(Don Everly) Don also recorded an excellent 'demo' version circa 1975 for a possible single and/or for inclusion on a solo album.

Hello Amy, it's funny meeting you this way  
Hello Amy, I thought of you just yesterday  
Well, to tell the truth  
I think of you almost all of the time  
I couldn't forget you  
Like I said I would  
Amy baby, are you still mine

I was foolish, oh so foolish  
I let you go  
But I discovered, soon discovered  
I loved you so

Hello Amy, I know it's hard to make amends  
But I'll try Amy, if you will take me back again  
As time went by I realised  
I treated you so unkind  
But I've paid the cost dear  
Like you said I would  
Amy baby, are you still mine  
Amy baby, are you still mine  
Amy baby, are you still mine  
Amy baby, are you still mine  
Amy baby, are you still mine...



## HELLO, MARY LOU (1970)

(Cayet Mangiaracina/Gene Pitney) Performed with Rick (aka Ricky) Nelson as part of a medley comprising 'I'm Walkin'/'Good Golly Miss Molly'/'Hello, Mary Lou'/'My Babe'/'Maybelline'/'My Bucket's Got A Hole In It'/'Oh, Boy'/'I'm Movin' On' on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. The only non-Everly song sung jointly is 'Hello Mary Lou'. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 9<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 2<sup>nd</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 9). An interesting thing about this song is that it was originally 'Merry, Merry Lou' by Cayet Mangiaracina (now a Jesuit priest). Bill Haley and the Comets and Sam Cooke liked the song so much they recorded their own versions. Then in the 1960s, Ricky Nelson released 'Hello, Mary Lou' written by Gene Pitney. As it was a dead ringer for 'Merry, Merry Lou' the publishers filed suit, and Mangiaracina was given co-authorship with Pitney. Royalties from the song went to the priest's mother until her death in 1988 and have since been forwarded to the Dominicans' Southern province. Gene Pitney, 17<sup>th</sup> February 1941 – 5<sup>th</sup> April 2006.

Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part  
So Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
Well hello Mary Lou goodbye heart

### Omitted verses:

You passed me by one sunny day  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And ooo I wanted you forever more  
Now I'm not one that gets around  
I swear my feet stuck to the ground  
And though I never did meet you before

I said hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part  
So Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

I saw your lips I heard your voice  
Believe me I just had no choice  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away  
I thought about a moonlit night  
My arms about you good an' tight  
That's all I had to see for me to say



Hey hey hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part  
So Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
So Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
Yes Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

## HELL OF A GUY (2010)

(Edan Everly) Don & Phil Everly join Edan (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

Your bragging rights are over (Oooooo)  
And the emission from the bullshit gags me (Oooooo)  
You are a lucky clover (Bop bop bop ahhhh)  
But you went and you tossed it all away (Oooooo)

You always did everything that you wanted to (Taking it too far)  
You got a bunch of money and never finished school (You're doing nothing to pass the time)  
Forget about my brand new car on Christmas day (Oooooooo)  
I never got one damn single thing in the hip-hip-hooray (Hip-hip-hip hooray)

(What makes him so special) I don't know  
(He's [now/got the bags/banks](#), you got the family)  
He got himself in trouble and his world stopped spinning – oh, why-y-y-y-y-y

He don't mind  
Living his life in a bind  
And the curly nose comes from a broken home  
He was trouble from the first day

Now he just tries  
Keeping himself alive  
Cause the man in the mirror sees nothing  
And nothing and everything's okay

He came strolling in wearing a big top hat  
He picked up his check and walked out the door and never looked back  
Everyone says, you're full of shit and you always lie  
You really had me fooled to think that you were, a hell of a guy

(It's all your charming wit, you know a fad, you're working friends)  
You stabbed me in the back and now you're at the end

He don't mind  
Living his life in a bind  
And the curly nose comes from a broken home  
He was trouble from the first day

Now he just tries  
Keeping himself alive  
Cause the man in the mirror sees nothing  
And nothing and everything's okay

Big gumbo [???? on a](#) of the thing seems to be okay ([??? por favor ???](#))  
How strange it is that the feud seems to melt away (Into a silver spoon)  
It is no coincidence, your cheeks are dry (Oooooooo)  
I think he's taking us all for a ride, what a hell of a guy (Oooooooo)  
What a hell of a guy  
What a hell of a guy

He don't mind  
Living his life in a bind  
And the curly nose comes from a broken home  
He was trouble from the first day

Now he just tries  
Keeping himself alive  
Cause the man in the mirror sees nothing  
And nothing and everything's okay

## HELPLESS WHEN YOU'RE GONE (1974)

(Don Everly) [Don Everly Solo](#)

The sun came up today  
It warmed my heart  
Then went away  
It reminded me of you  
That's something you would do  
I'm helpless when you're gone

The moon was there tonight  
Amidst the stars  
It touched a light  
It reminded me of you  
That's something you could do  
I'm helpless when you're gone

A song can take so long  
It fills you up  
And then it's gone  
It reminds me of you  
That's something you would do  
I'm helpless when you're gone

## HERE COMES THE SUN/SUN KING 'MIX' (1970)

(George Harrison) & (John Lennon/Paul McCartney) [Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show \*Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers\*.](#)

[No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 17<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 12<sup>th</sup> August 1970 \(Show No. 6\). George Harrison, 25<sup>th</sup> February 1943 - 29<sup>th</sup> November 2001. John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 - 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.](#)

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here  
Here comes the sun  
Here comes the sun  
And I say it's all right

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here  
Here comes the sun  
Here comes the sun  
And I say it's all right

Here come the sun king  
Here come the sun king  
Everybody's laughing  
Everybody's happy  
Here come the sun king

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear  
Here comes the sun  
Here comes the sun  
And I say it's all right  
It's all right  
Yeah!



## HERE WE ARE AGAIN (1955)

(Don Everly) [First recorded by Anita Carter 1955 and again by Wanda Jackson in 1958](#)

Just when I think I've forgotten you  
And our cheating love's at an end  
I vow to myself  
I'll see you no more  
But here we are again

That dim lit café  
Where I first met you  
Slowly has changed (['turned' in WJ version](#))  
Into our secret rendezvous

Our vows belong to others  
That makes our love unfair  
But I just can't seem to find a way  
To end our love affair

Just when I think I've forgotten you  
And our cheating love's at an end  
I vow to myself  
I'll see you no more  
But here we are again

Just when I think I've forgotten you  
And our cheating love's at an end  
I vow to myself  
I'll see you no more  
But here we are again

### HER LOVE WAS MEANT FOR ME (1960?)

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly Solo**

Somewhere close or maybe far away  
Stands a girl I will meet someday  
And in her eyes I will see  
Her love was meant for me

Won't have to say, anything  
Just on her hand, place a ring  
Her answer then will simply be  
Her love was meant for me

She may be just around the corner  
Or somewhere far across the sea  
All I know is I'll find her  
For it was meant to be

She will cry, just one time  
When I say her heart is mine  
And in her tears I will see  
Her love was meant for me  
Her love was meant for me

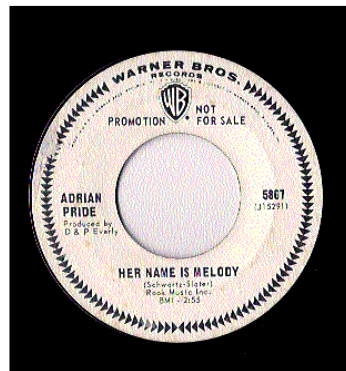
### HER NAME IS MELODY (1966)

(Phil Everly - albeit credited on record to Bernie Schwartz/Terry Slater) Recorded by Adrian Pride aka Bernie Schwartz aka Bernie Ballentine 1966. Produced by Don & Phil Everly.

Before she came a storm raged deep inside of me  
But she calmed the angry waves before they tore the heart from me  
Her name, her name is Melody  
Melody

It's impossible to say what it's like to be with her  
She's beyond the words I need to tell you what I see in her  
Her name, her name is Melody  
Melody

When I die God will look into the soul of me  
To see the good and the bad, but then a lonesome sleep  
My love, my love is Melody  
Melody  
Mello', Melody, Melody...



### HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY (1961)

(Richard Adler/Jerry Ross) Jerry Ross, 9<sup>th</sup> March 1926 – 11<sup>th</sup> November 1955. This song was originally featured in 1954 musical *The Pyjama Game*. Archie Bleyer's Cadence Records produced and released a 1954 #2 version.

I know a dark secluded place  
A place where no one knows your face  
A glass of wine a fast embrace  
It's called...Hernando's Hideaway...Olé

All you see are silhouettes  
And all you hear are castanets  
And no one cares how late it gets  
Not at Hernando's Hideaway...Olé

At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go  
You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know  
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of  
You will be free...to gaze at me  
And talk of love

Just knock three times and whisper low  
That you and I were sent by Joe  
Then strike a match and you will know  
You're in Hernando's Hideaway...Olé

At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go  
You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know  
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of  
You will be free...to gaze at me  
And talk of love  
Just knock three times and whisper low  
That you and I were sent by Joe  
Then strike a match and you will know  
You're in Hernando's Hideaway...Olé

### **HE'S GOT MY SYMPATHY (1961)**

(Gerry Goffin/Jack Keller) [Jack Keller, 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005.](#)

Some lucky guy  
Has caught your eye  
He's gonna kiss the lips that once belonged to only me

Well he's got my sympathy  
I really hope his heart is good and strong  
'Cause if you treat him the way you treated me  
It ain't gonna last too long

He's hypnotised  
By your sweet sighs  
He gonna wine and dine you in best of luxury

Well he's got my sympathy  
I really hope his bankroll's good and fat  
'Cause if you spend his cash the way that you spent mine  
It ain't gonna stay like that

Well he's got my sympathy  
I really hope his heart is good and strong  
'Cause if you treat him the way you treated me  
It ain't gonna last too long

His heart's on fire  
You're his desire  
He thinks your love for him is gonna last eternally

Well he's got my sympathy  
I really hope he's strong I kid you not  
'Cause if you hurt him the way that you hurt me  
It's gonna take all the strength he's got

### **HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY (1997)**

(R. V. Braddock and C. Putman, Jr.) [This George Jones classic was often performed live in concert by the EBs in the 90's but unfortunately no official version has been released. It can be found on various bootlegs. An excellent live recording was made by Smooth Operations for BBC Radio 2 at The Apollo, Manchester on 31<sup>st</sup> May 1997.](#)

He said, "I'll love you 'til I die"  
She said, "You'll forget in time"  
As the years went slowly by  
She still preyed upon his mind

He hung her picture on his wall  
Went half crazy now and then  
He still loved her through it all  
Hoping she'd come back again

He kept her letters by his bed  
Dated ninety-sixty-two  
He had underlined in red  
Every single 'I love you'

I just saw him today  
No there wasn't any tears  
All dressed up to go away  
I hadn't seen him smile in years

He stopped lovin' her today  
They placed a wreath upon his door  
And soon they'll carry him away  
He stopped lovin' her today

**Spoken by Don:**

*She came by to see him one last time  
We all wondered if she would  
It kept goin' through my mind  
This time, he's really over her for good*  
He stopped lovin' her today  
They placed a wreath upon his door  
And soon they'll carry him away  
He stopped lovin' her today

**HEY DOLL BABY (1957)**

(Titus Turner) *Titus Turner*, 1<sup>st</sup> May 1933 – 13<sup>th</sup> September 1984.

Hey doll baby, can we have a little talk together  
I want to tell you all about my troubles  
What you been doing since your man's been gone  
Show me how you feel since your man's back home  
Hey doll baby, listen to me

Hey doll baby, there's a coat hanging in my closet  
Can't remember when I bought it  
Tell me that your brother was here today  
Don't want to take it no other way  
Hey doll baby, listen to me

Well I' same man who made you  
That's why I'll never trade you  
You walk around here, looking so fine  
Just about makes me lose my mind

Hey doll baby, make up your mind for love's sake  
I ain't a-got no time for mistakes  
I'm gonna roll back the rug and nail up the door  
Ain't a-gonna leave you never no more  
Hey doll baby, listen to me

Hey doll baby, hey doll baby  
Hey doll baby, listen to me

Well I' same man who made you  
That's why I'll never trade you  
You walk around here, looking so fine  
Just about makes me lose my mind

Hey doll baby, make up your mind for love's sake  
I ain't a-got no time for mistakes  
I'm a-gonna roll back the rug and nail up the door  
Ain't gonna leave you never no more  
Hey doll baby, listen to me

Hey doll baby, hey doll baby  
Hey doll baby, listen to me

**HEY GOOD LOOKIN' (1967)**

(Hank Williams) CD 3 track 1 of the Bear Family box set *CHAINED TO A MEMORY* is listed as Take 7 of 'You're Just What I Was Looking for Today'. In reality most of it is taken up with a regrettably very short (incomplete), impromptu and fun rendition of this Hank Williams' favourite. Hiram "Hank" King Williams 17<sup>th</sup> September 1923 – 1<sup>st</sup> January 1953

Hey, hey, good lookin'  
Whatcha got cookin'  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me  
Hey, sweet baby  
Don't you think maybe  
We could find us a brand new recipe

**Omitted verses (plus first line above):**

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill  
And I know a spot right over the hill  
There's soda pop and the dancin's free

So if you wanna have fun come along with me

Hey, good lookin'  
Whatcha got cookin'  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

I'm free and ready  
So we can go steady  
How's about savin' all your time for me

No more lookin'  
I know I've been taken [sic]  
How's about keepin' steady company

I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence  
And find me one for five or ten cents  
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age  
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

Hey, good lookin'  
Whatcha got cookin'  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

## HEY JUDE (1970)

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) Performed with Arlo Guthrie on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15th July 1970 (Show No. 2). John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid  
You were made to go out and get her  
Remember to let her under your skin  
Then you begin to make it better

And any time you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulder  
Now you know that it's a fool, who plays it cool  
By making his world a little colder  
Na na na na na na na na

Hey Jude, don't let me down  
You have found her, now go and get her  
Remember, to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin  
You're waiting for someone to perform with  
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude  
You'll do, the movement you need is on your shoulder  
Na na na na na na na na

Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better  
Better, better, better, better, better, better, better  
Hey, na na na  
Woh na na na  
Hey Jude, Jude, Jude, Jude  
La la la la, la la la la la  
Hey Jude, Jude, Jude, Jude  
La la la la, la la la la la  
Hey Jude, Jude, Jude, Jude  
La la la la, la la la la la  
Hey Jude, Jude, Jude, Jude  
La la la la, la la la la la  
Hey Jude, Jude, Jude, Jude  
La la la la, la la la la la  
Hey Jude, Jude, Jude, Jude  
La la la la, la la la la la  
Hey Jude, Jude, Jude, Jude  
La la la la, la la la la la

## HEY MY LOVE (1976)

(Mark Radice) Included on Dion's (Dion DiMucci) *STREETHEART* album on which the sleeve notes state that Phil Everly, along with others, contributes backing singing albeit his voice is not readily identifiable.

Hey my love, listen to me  
Your love threw me, far and away  
When you go, I'm down and lonely  
But it's only, until you're here again  
When you're here again – oh

I wanna feel your charms, I wanna hold you in my arms  
And I've got to make love to you  
Yes I do, yeah  
I wanna feel your charms, I wanna hold you in my arms  
And I've got to make love to you  
Yes I do

Hey my love, so warm and tender  
Please remember, that I need you  
When you're near, I can't help believin'  
You're never leavin', I love you

Girl, I wanna feel your charms, I wanna hold you in my arms  
And I've got to make love to you  
Yes I do, yeah  
I wanna feel your charms, hold you in my arms  
And I've got to make love to you  
Yes I do

Wo-oh, I wanna feel your charms, I wanna hold you in my arms  
And I've got to make love to you  
Yes I do, yeah  
I wanna feel your charms, I wanna hold you in my arms  
And I've got to make love to you  
Yes I do

Girl, I wanna feel your charms, hold you in my arms  
And I've got to make love to you  
Yes I do, yes I do  
Girl.....

## HIDING (1979)

(Steven Rhymer) Don Everly provides harmony on this track from Albert Lee's debut solo album *HIDING*. Buddy Emmons plays steel guitar. Composer Steven Rhymer (died 2006) from Nova Scotia often wrote with his wife Elizabeth. A famous Christmas song is 'Light Of The Stable' sung by Emmylou Harris on an album of the same title. Producer Brian Ahern confirmed the lyrics below.

Tell me where does our love grow  
I ask you  
All the love we never show  
One another  
All the feelings that we hold back  
And don't let go  
Tell me where did they go

Each of us have friends  
And we love them  
So before the music ends  
Why don't you tell me so  
That feeling coming carry us  
Goin' down the road  
Are you ready to go

See so many people fall into the ground  
Looking like their hearts would break with pain  
Maybe there's an answer in the poet's song  
Just hope I'm never called upon, to explain  
Why me

Some times hide our hopes so well  
That we lose it  
No-one could ever tell  
If we had a dream  
Of all the freedom that we never had



When we were young  
Is this as far as we've come

See so many people fall into the ground  
Looking like their hearts would break with pain  
Maybe there's an answer in the poet's song  
Just hope I'm never called upon, to explain  
Why me

Some times hide our hopes so well  
That we lose it  
No-one could ever tell  
If we had a dream  
Of all the freedom that we never had  
When we were young  
Is this as far as we've come  
Is this as far as we've come

### HIGHWAYS ARE HAPPY WAYS (WHEN THEY LEAD THE WAY TO HOME) (1947)

(Larry Shay/Harry Harris/Tommie Malie) All or part of this 1920's song was performed by Don & Phil and broadcast on radio station KMA (Keep Millions Advised), Shenandoah, Iowa. This 1927 song featured in the 1939 Gene Autry film *Mountain Rhythm* and the 1943 Roy Rogers film *Silver Spurs*. Larry Shay, 10<sup>th</sup> August 1897 – 22<sup>nd</sup> February 1988. Harry Harris 12<sup>th</sup> February 1901 - ????. Tommie Malie: no info. Although known to have been performed I do not possess a recording. The words below taken from the sheet music.

After days of roaming  
Like a pigeon homing  
I am going home today  
Roads that tore me  
Seem to smile before me  
Do you blame me when I say

Highways are happy ways  
When they lead the way to home  
Highways bring happy days  
To the broken hearts that roam  
And as you travel  
Along those ribbons of gray  
They all unravel  
And pull you homeward to stay  
'Cause highways are happy ways  
When they lead the way to home

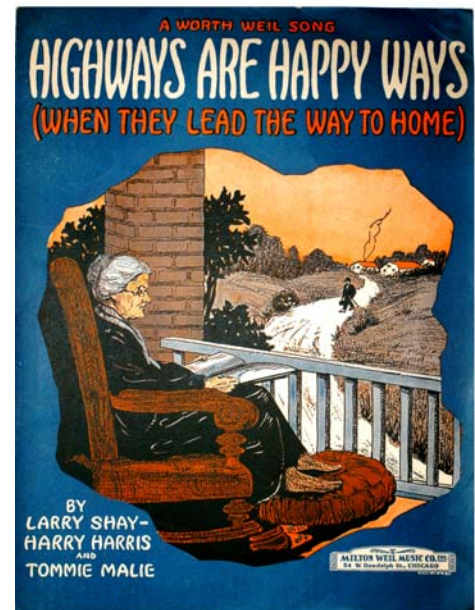
Roads may lead all over  
If you are a rover  
You'll find roads of every kind  
When your heart grows weary  
When the world seems dreary  
Bear this little thought in mind

Highways are happy ways  
When they lead the way to home  
Highways bring happy days  
To the broken hearts that roam  
And as you travel  
Along those ribbons of gray  
They all unravel  
And pull you homeward to stay  
'Cause highways are happy ways  
When they lead the way to home

### HI HEEL SNEAKERS (1965)

(Robert Higgenbotham) *Don solo* on an EB album: *BEAT 'N' SOUL*. Robert Higgenbotham (professionally known as Tommy Tucker), 5<sup>th</sup> March 1933 – 22<sup>nd</sup> January 1982

Put on your hi-heel sneakers,  
And wear your wig hat on your head, yeah  
Put on your hi-heel sneakers  
And wear your wig hat on your head  
I'm pretty sure my baby  
I know, I know, I know  
You're gonna knock 'em dead



Put on your red dress baby  
 We'll be going out tonight  
 Put on your red dress babe  
 We'll be going out tonight  
 And take along some boxing gloves  
 In case some fool might start a fight

Put on your hi-heel sneakers  
 Wear your wig hat on your head  
 Put on your hi-heel sneakers  
 Wear your wig hat on your head  
 You know you always realised  
 You know, you know, you know  
 You're gonna knock 'em dead

Put on your hi-heel sneakers  
 I said we're going out tonight  
 Put on your hi-heel sneakers  
 I said we're going out tonight  
 And take along some boxing gloves  
 In case some fool might start a fight



## HI-LILI, HI-LO (1961)

(Bronislaw Kaper/Helen Deutsch) [Bronislaw Kaper, 5<sup>th</sup> February 1902 – 26<sup>th</sup> April 1983](#). [Helen Deutsch, 21<sup>st</sup> March 1906 – 15<sup>th</sup> March 1992](#). This song was first featured in the 1953 film *Lili* starring Leslie Carron.

A song of love is a sad song  
 Hi-lili, hi-lili, hi-lo  
 A song of love is song of woe  
 Don't ask me how I know

A song of love is sad song  
 For I have loved and it's so  
 I sit at the window and watch the rain  
 Hi-lili, hi-lili, hi-lo  
 Tomorrow I'll probably love again  
 Hi-lili, hi-lili, hi-lo

## HOME ON THE RANGE/HARD DAY'S NIGHT ('MIX') (1970)

(Brewster Higley/Daniel E. Kelley) (John Lennon/Paul McCartney) [Don solo](#). Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 10<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 16<sup>th</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 10). Dr. Brewster Higley 30<sup>th</sup> November 1823 – 9<sup>th</sup> December 1911. Daniel E. Kelley, February 1845 – 1905. John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 - 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day  
 'Cause....

It's been a hard day's night  
 I've been a-working like a dog  
 It's been a hard day's night  
 I should be sleeping like a log  
 But when I get home to you  
 Find the things that you do  
 Will make me feel alright

You know I work all day  
 To get you money, to buy you things  
 And it's worth it just to hear you say  
 Ah you're gonna give me everything  
 So why I love to come home  
 'Cause when I get you alone  
 I know I'll be okay

When I'm home  
 Everything seems to be right  
 When I'm home  
 Feelin' you holding me tight

It's been a hard day's night  
 I've been a-working like a dog  
 It's been a hard day's night  
 I should be sleeping like a log  
 But when I get home to you  
 I find the things that you do  
 Will make me feel alright

Make me feel alright  
And the skies aren't cloudy all day

## HONEYCOMB (1970)

(Bob Merrill) Performed with Jimmie Rodgers (Not to be confused with country singer 'T For Texas' Jimmie Rodgers – no relation) as part of a medley comprising 'Honeycomb' & 'Uh-Oh, I'm Fallin' In Love Again' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1970; aired 26<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 8). Bob Merrill 17<sup>th</sup> May 1921 – 17<sup>th</sup> February 1998.

Well it's a darn good life  
And it's kinda funny  
How the Lord made the bee  
And the bee made the honey  
And the honeybee lookin' for a home  
And they called it honeycomb  
Roamed the world and they gathered all  
Of the honeycomb into one sweet ball  
And the honeycomb from a million trips  
Made my baby's lips

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone  
That made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb  
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
What a darn good life  
When you got a wife  
Like Honeycomb

### Omitted verses:

And the Lord said now that I made a bee  
I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree  
And He made a little tree and I guess you heard  
What then, well, he made a little bird  
And they waited all around till the end of spring  
Gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing  
And they put 'em all into one sweet tome  
For my Honeycomb

And the Lord says now that I made a bird  
I'm gonna look all round for a little ol' word  
That sounds about sweet like "turtledove"  
And I guess I'm gonna call it "love"  
And He roamed the world lookin' everywhere  
Gettin' love from here, love from there  
And He put it all in a little ol' part  
Of my baby's heart

## HONEY COME BACK (1970)

(Jimmy Webb) **Phil Solo**. Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers* as part of a comedy spot with Joe Higgins. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 7).

### SPOKEN (omitted):

*Honey, I know I've said it too many times before  
I said I'd never say it again  
I guess I shouldn't say anything at all  
Since you're supposed to belong to him  
But I just can't let you go  
Without telling you just how much I love you  
So that is why I'm gonna say it one more time*

**SUNG:** Oh honey come back, I just can't stand it  
Each lonely day's a little bit longer  
Than the last time I held you  
Seems like a, hundred years ago  
Back to his arms and never know  
The joy of love that used to taste like  
Honey come back  
For you belong to only me

### SPOKEN:

*Well I guess that's about all I gotta say  
So I'm just gonna take my bags and I'm gonna walk*



*I know those bright lights are calling you honey  
Big fine cars and fancy talk  
But if you ever want somebody to just love you  
Some day you just may, just give me a call  
You know where I am .....*

### **HONKY TONK WOMEN (1970)**

(Mick Jagger/Keith Richards) [Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show \*Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers\*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 \(Show No. 7\). This song featured regularly in the EBs 1971 tour.](#)

I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to heave me right across her shoulder  
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off of my mind

It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk girls  
It's the honky tonk women - yeah  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk girls

I played a divorcee in New York City  
I had to put up some kind of a fight  
The lady there she covered me with roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk girls  
It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk girls

Yeah it's the honky tonk women  
Gimme  
Gimme  
Gimme  
The honky tonk girl

### **HONOLULU (1964)**

(Boudleaux Bryant) [Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.](#)

They've got the million buck hotels and girls on beaches in bikinis  
They've got the little man who sells the salted pistachios and weanies  
They've got those flirty, flirty dollies that are sitting on their blankets in the sun  
In Honolulu  
In Honolulu

And in my dreams I see myself with my own cabana by the ocean  
The finest dollies in the town are rubbin' me down with tannin' lotion  
Yes my dreams get so good I really doubt that anyone has any better fun  
In Honolulu  
In Honolulu

Yes my dreams get so good I really doubt that anyone has any better fun  
In Honolulu  
In Honolulu  
In Honolulu  
In Honolulu....

### **HOT BLOODED WOMAN (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Suzanne Hicks Dukes/A J Masters) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **HOUND DOG (1964)**

(Jerry Leiber/Mike Stoller) [Jerome 'Jerry' Leiber 25<sup>th</sup> April 1933 - 22<sup>nd</sup> August 2011.](#)

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
A-cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
A-cryin' all the time  
You ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

They said you was a high-class  
Well that was just a lie  
They said you was a high-class  
Well that was just a lie  
You ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
A-cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
A-cryin' all the time  
You ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

### HOW CAN I MEET HER? (1962)

(Gerry Goffin/Jack Keller) [Jack Keller, 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005.](#)

She's the prettiest girl in town and she sure knows it  
The way she walks and the way she talks sure shows it  
I hate that stuck-up so-and-so  
But there's one thing I gotta know  
Where does she live, what's her number and  
How can I meet her

She comes on like she's so high-classed and well-bred  
But I never saw a girl with such a swelled head  
She's got herself a mighty long wait  
If she thinks I'll ask her for a date  
But, where does she live, what's her number and  
How can I meet her

Spoken (Don): She's in love with herself; you know the kind  
Always puttin' on airs!  
The guys in town all think she's a Mona Lisa  
And she's got 'em all goin' out of their way to please her  
Whatever they see's a mystery  
'Cause she don't do a thing to me  
But where 's she live, what's her number and  
How can I meet her  
How can I meet her  
How can I meet her



### HOW DID WE STAY TOGETHER (1957)

(Don Everly) [Demo](#)

I know they call you foolish  
'Cause you say you believe in me  
If they had their way you'd soon forget  
That I love you  
If they do convince you  
Just say to them if they're so wise  
How did we stay together all this time

They tried to tear our love down  
And destroy your trust in me  
And then they tried to scare you by saying  
Wait and see  
But if I am the liar  
They say that's handing you a line  
How did we stay together all this time

### HOW DO YOU DO IT (1965)

(Mitch Murray) [During TV's \*Shindig\* \(16th June\) the EBs join Gerry \(Marsden\) and The Pacemakers in a fun medley 'swapping' songs. G&TPs sing extracts from 'Bye Bye Love' and 'Be Bop A Lula' whilst the EBs sing 'How Do You Do It' and 'I Like It'. Together they sing 'Pretend' during which Gerry Marsden's guitar string snaps and hits Don in the eye. It can be found on YouTube. The Beatles reluctantly recorded 'How Do You Do It' as a possible single; 'Love Me Do' was released instead!](#)

How do you do what you do to me  
I wish I knew  
If I knew how you do it to me  
I'd do it to you

How do you do what you do to me  
I'm feelin' blue

Wish I knew how you do it to me  
But I haven't a clue

You give me a feelin' in my heart  
Like an arrow passin' through it  
Suppose that you think you're very smart  
But you won't tell me how do you do it

How do you do what you do to me  
If I only knew  
Then perhaps you'd fall for me  
Like I fell for you

**Omitted latter section:**

You give me a feeling in my heart  
Like an arrow passin' through it  
Suppose that you think you're very smart  
But won't you tell me how do you do it

How do you do what you do to me  
If I only knew  
Then perhaps you'd fall for me  
Like I fell for you  
When I do it to you

**HUMAN RACE (1970)**

(Don Everly)

The TV's on fire, they're fightin' a war  
But Huntley and Brinkley don't care anymore  
And the population sits there and it snores  
But if all the poor lost children in the world were at the door \*  
Could they sit there and pretend that they are blind

They'd have to get up and open the door and see the human race  
They've always been there, there's gonna be more of the human race  
People have forgotten how to be people

The Pope has decided he's closin' the door  
The Ecumenical Council don't care anymore  
And the population lays there and it soars  
But if all the hungry children in the world cried at the door \*  
I wonder what they'd ask for when they pray

They'd have to get up and open the door and see the human race  
They've always been there, there's gonna be more of the human race  
People have forgotten how to be people

The cool mornin' sun shines as black as the night \*  
But the factory owners say the air is alright  
While the population breathes the profits soar  
But if all the future children in the world were at the door  
I think the sight would take their breath away

They'd have to get up and open the door and see the human race  
They've always been there, there's gonna be more of the human race  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people  
People have forgotten how to be people...

**In the initial version the words differ slightly as follows: -**

\*Verse 1: "But if all the hungry faces in the world were at their door"

\*Verse 2: "But if all the hungry babies in the world were at their door"

\*Verse 3: "The mine has exploded, they're sealing the hole  
The bituminous owners don't care anymore  
And the union says "We've made the best of coal"  
But if all the poor lost miners in the world were at their door  
They would number forty thousand maybe more"



## HUMMINGBIRD (1971)

(See notes) Track recorded on 30<sup>th</sup> August 1971 for the RCA *STORIES WE COULD TELL* sessions but never issued - presumed lost.

**THEORY #1** There is a 1955 song called 'Hummingbird' composed by Don Robertson. The best-known version was the recording by Les Paul and Mary Ford (1955). This reached #7 on the Billboard chart. It was also recorded at about the same time by Frankie Laine and by The Chordettes (Cadence Records). On the Cash Box magazine Best-Selling Record chart, where all versions were combined, the song reached #6 in 1955. In view of the history it is reasonable to consider (with the usual caveats - main one being that most SWCT tracks were recent/original compositions) that the EBs recorded it.

**THEORY #2** Possibly more credible. Leon Russell wrote a song with the same title which was recorded by B. B. King for his 1970 album *INDIANOLA MISSISSIPPI SEEDS* (still available on CD). It's a great song and would fit in perfectly with the other tracks on *STORIES WE COULD TELL*. Leon Russell of course worked with the EBs as a session musician in the 60s. See the book in the *CHAINED TO A MEMORY* box set for details and also the Warner recording list on the EBI site. His original name was Russell Bridges. He played on 'The Facts Of Life' and on the Beat 'n' Soul sessions. He also arranged the 'Things Go Better With Coke' sessions. He was probably on other sessions although not on *STORIES*. Many musician credits are not recorded/listed. The words to the Leon Russell song are as follows:

Sometimes I get impatient  
But she cools me without words  
And she comes so sweet and so plain  
My hummingbird and have you heard  
That I thought my life had ended  
But I find that it's just begun  
Cause she gets me where I live  
I'll give all I have to give

I'm talking about that hummingbird  
Oh she's little and she loves me  
Too much for words to say  
When I see her in the morning sleeping  
She's little and she loves me  
To my lucky day  
Hummingbird don't fly away

When I'm feeling wild and lonesome  
She knows the words to say  
And she gives me a little understanding  
In her special way  
And I just have to say  
In my life I loved a woman  
Because she's more than I deserve  
And she gets me where I live  
I'll give all I have to give

I'm talking about that hummingbird  
Oh she's little and she loves me  
Too much for words to say  
When I see her in the morning sleeping  
She's little and she loves me  
To my lucky day  
Hummingbird don't fly away

## HUSBANDS AND WIVES (1972)

(Roger Miller) Roger Dean Miller 2<sup>nd</sup> January 1936 – 25<sup>th</sup> October 1992

Two broken hearts lonely looking like houses  
Where nobody lives  
Two people each having so much pride inside  
Neither side, forgives  
The angry words spoken in haste  
Such a waste of two lives  
It's my belief pride is the chief cause in the decline  
In the number of husbands and wives

A woman and a man  
A man and a woman  
Some can and some can't and some can

Two broken hearts lonely looking like houses  
Where nobody lives  
Two people each having so much pride inside  
That neither side, forgives  
The angry words spoken in haste  
Such a waste of two lives  
It's my belief pride is the chief cause in the decline  
In the number of husbands and wives  
Husbands and wives





## I ALMOST LOST MY MIND (1965)

(Ivory Joe Hunter) Ivory Joe Hunter 10<sup>th</sup> October 1914 - 8<sup>th</sup> November 1974. Originally a #1 R&B hit for Ivory Joe Hunter in 1950 the song topped the pop charts in 1956 with Pat Boone's recording.

When I lost my baby  
I almost lost my mind  
When I lost my baby  
I almost lost my mind  
My head is in a spin  
Since she left me behind

Went to see a Gypsy  
And had my fortune read  
Went to see a Gypsy  
And had my fortune read  
I hung my head in sorrow  
When she said what she said

I can tell you people  
The news was not so good  
I can tell you people  
The news was not so good  
She said your girl has quit you  
This time she's gone for good

### Omitted verse:

I pass a million people  
I can't tell who I meet  
I pass a million people  
I can't tell who I meet  
'Cause my eyes are full of tears  
Where can my baby be

## I BELIEVE I'M ENTITLED TO YOU (1947)

(Chester Rice/Clifford T. Carlisle/Mel Foree) All or part of this song, made popular by Ernest Tubbs, was performed by Don & Phil on the Everly Family radio show and broadcast on radio station KMA (Keep Millions Advised), Shenandoah, Iowa. Chester Rice: no info. Clifford T. Carlisle, 6<sup>th</sup> May 1903 – 5<sup>th</sup> April 1983. Mel Foree, 1917 – 1990. Although known to have been performed I do not possess a recording.

Through the years I've prepared  
Feeling sure that you cared  
I believe I'm entitled to you  
And with you on my mind  
In my heart I'm inclined  
To believe I'm entitled to you

The happy day I found you  
I built my dreams around you  
And I began to pray that they come true  
Now I can't live without you  
And yet somehow I doubt you  
Why not turn my grey skies into blue

Through the years I've prepared  
Feeling sure that you cared  
I believe I'm entitled to you  
And with you on my mind  
In my heart I'm inclined  
To believe I'm entitled to you

The picture that I've painted  
When we became acquainted  
And I've began to plan just for two  
And you're a gift God gave dear  
Yes you're all I craved dear  
An angel came from heaven it was you

Through the years I've prepared  
Feeling sure that you cared  
I believe I'm entitled to you  
And with you on my mind  
In my heart I'm inclined  
To believe I'm entitled to you

### **I BELIEVE IN MUSIC (1981)**

(Mac Davis) Phil Everly sang this song with his friend Dean Reed (22<sup>nd</sup> September 1938 – June 1986), during Dean's show, *Sing Dean, Sing!*, which included other Everly hits, recorded 20<sup>th</sup> - 31st August 1981 at the Palast der Republik, Berlin, East Germany. It was broadcast on TV 26<sup>th</sup> December 1981. See 'My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean' for more information on Dean Reed.

I believe in music  
I believe in love  
I believe in music  
I believe in love

I could just sit around making music all day long  
Long as I'm making music I know I can't do nobody wrong  
Who knows, maybe someday I'll come up with a song  
Make people want to stop their fussing  
Long enough to sing along

I believe in music  
I believe in love  
I believe in music  
I believe in love

Music is the universal language and love, love is the key  
Brotherhood peace and understanding and livin' in harmony  
So take your brother by the hand and sing along with me  
And find out what it's really like to be young and rich and free

I believe in music  
I believe in love  
I believe in music  
I believe in love

Music is love and love is music, if you know what I mean  
People who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen  
Clap your hands - stomp your feet - play your tambourine  
Bringing your voices to the sky; I love ya, I love ya, I love ya, I love ya

I believe in music  
I believe in love  
I believe in music  
I believe in love  
I believe in music  
I believe in love

### **I CAN'T BE MYSELF (1972)**

(Merle Haggard)

It's a way of mine to say just what I'm thinking  
And to do the things I really want to do  
And you want to change the part of me I'm proud of  
So I can't be myself when I'm with you

Oh you never like the clothes I wear on Sunday  
Just because I don't believe the way you do  
But I believe the Lord knows I'm unhappy  
'Cause I can't be myself when I'm with you

I can't be myself and be what pleases you  
And deep inside I don't believe that you want me to  
And it's not my way to take so long deciding



That I can't be myself when I'm with you

I can't be myself and be what pleases you  
And deep inside I don't believe that you want me to  
And it's not my way to take so long deciding  
That I can't be myself when I'm with you  
I can't be myself and when I'm with you

### **I CAN'T BREATHE (1996)**

(Don Everly/Robbie Grey/Charles Theodore Mason) This track is performed by **MODERN ENGLISH** on their CD *EVERYTHING'S MAD*. However the tune is 'Cathy's Clown' but with new lyrics and changed arrangement by band members Robbie Grey and Ted Mason. There is no indication that Don was involved in any way with the track or CD.

I can't see anymore  
Don't want to breathe anymore  
What can I say  
What can I do  
There's no air in this world without you

I can't believe anymore  
No room to please anymore  
How will I know  
What will I see  
To bring this whole world back to me

How will I know  
What will I see  
To bring this whole world back to me

I can't see anymore  
Don't want to breathe anymore  
What can I say  
What can I do  
There's no air in this world without you  
There's no air in this world without you

### **I CAN'T HELP MYSELF (1966)**

(Lamont Dozier/Brian Holland/Edward Holland Jr.) The EBs, along with Marvin Gaye and the Supremes, join the Four Tops on this song during a live concert in Detroit at the Roostertail nightclub. Available on the LP/CD *THE FOUR TOPS LIVE!*

*(Shake a tail feather)*  
Ooh, sugarpie, honeybunch  
You know that I love you  
*(Come on let me hear you say it now)*  
I can't help myself *(Beautiful)*  
Girl, I love you nobody else

In and out my life (In and out my life)  
You come and you go (You come and you go)  
Leaving just your picture behind  
And I kissed it a thousand times

When you snap your finger  
Or wink your eye  
I come a-running to you  
I'm tied to your apron strings  
There ain't a darn thing that I can do  
Ooh, sugar

Oh yeah  
I can't help myself  
No, I can't help myself

Because  
Sugarpie, honeybunch (Sugarpie, honeybunch)  
I'm weaker than a man should be (Yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
I can't help myself  
I'm a fool in love you see

I wanna tell you I don't love you  
Tell you that we're through  
You know how I've tried  
But every time I see your face (Yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
I get up all choked up inside

When I call your name  
Girl it starts the flame

(burning in my heart  
Tearin' it all apart)  
No matter how I try  
My love I cannot hide

Sugarpie, honeybunch (Sugarpie, honeybunch)  
You now that I'm weak for you (Weak for you)  
(Come on once again now)  
I can't help myself (Ah yeah)  
Girl, we love you and nobody else

(Once again)  
Sugarpie, honeybunch (Sugarpie, honeybunch)  
Do anything you ask me to (Ask me to)  
(Come on now)  
I can't help myself (Oh yeah)  
'Cause I love you and nobody else – ooh

(Rooster T  
We love you, yes we do  
And we can't help ourself  
And we never even tried  
I'll tell you why  
Because you're beautiful people  
You're swinging and rudy(?)  
I can't help myself  
Come out here, Marvin)

O-oh  
Sugarpie, honeybunch (Yes, everybody sing it together)  
You know that I love you (Come on louder)  
I can't help myself (Ah yeah)  
I love you and nobody else  
Come on, come on  
Baby baby  
Where did our love go  
Don't you want me  
(Come on up here, Marvin)

Baby baby

(Mr Marvin Gaye -  
I know you don't think you're gonna sit there do you?)  
Just ride your pony  
Ride your pony

Sugarpie, honeybunch  
(Tell you what, let's try and get **The Everly Brothers** up – come on up, come on up, come on up, come on up)  
I can't help myself  
I love you and nobody else

Come on,  
Ride your pony  
Come on, pony ride  
I can't help myself

(Tell you what, ladies and gentlemen, as we're leaving, we'd like to add here if you will  
a few beautiful things, for three young ladies,  
Mr Marvin Gaye, **the Everly Brothers**, the Supremes, The Four Tops, this heck of a band.  
And since you've been such groovy people, would you applaud yourselves also, please?  
Right now, all right, let's - everybody - sing it together  
Loud and clear, come on)

Sugarpie, honeybunch  
I know that I love you ah-ah-ah-yeah  
I can't help myself (Ah yeah)  
I love you and nobody else (?)  
(Oh yes, good enough)

Sugarpie, honeybunch (Ah yeah)  
You know I love you (I love you, I love you, I love you )  
I can't help myself  
(I'll tell you what, let's shake a tail feather)

## I CAN'T RECALL (1958)

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly** 'demo' solo

Well I can't recall  
A thing at all  
A thing about you  
Don't guess I want to

Memories are the thing that only bring you pain  
You're better off if you can't recall her name  
To keep from bein' lonely boy you gotta try  
To give yourself a chance you gotta lie

But I can't recall  
A thing at all  
A thing about you  
Don't guess I want to

When you find two hearts no longer beat as one  
And it's because of something that the girl has done  
It's better if you turn and just walk away  
Even though you love her you gotta say

Well I can't recall  
A thing at all  
A thing about you  
Don't guess I want to  
Don't guess I want to  
Don't guess I want to

## I CAN'T SAY GOODBYE TO YOU (1962)

(Gerry Goffin/Carole King)

I memorise the words I'm gonna say to you  
To tell you that I just don't want you anymore  
But though my lines have been rehearsed so well  
They slip my mind when you walk in the door

'Cause when I see your face  
I realise no matter how you make me blue  
I just can't say goodbye to you

When I'm alone I say I can't go on this way  
A fool could see you really love another guy  
But when I hear you say that it's me you love  
My foolish heart believes it's not a lie

'Cause when you're in my arms  
My heart forgets all the times you've been untrue  
And I can't say goodbye to you

I memorise the words I'm gonna say to you  
To tell you that I just don't want you anymore  
But though my lines have been rehearsed so well.....

## ICH BIN DEIN (I AM YOURS) (1979)

(John Durrill/Phil Everly) **Phil Everly Solo**. Phil sang this song with his friend Dean Reed (22<sup>nd</sup> September 1938 – June 1986), during a TV concert *Der Mann aus Colorado*, which included other Everly hits, recorded February 1979 at Karl-Marx-Stadt, East Germany. He also spoke a few words of German. It was broadcast 13<sup>th</sup> October 1979. See 'My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean' for more information on Dean Reed.

**German** / **English (Literal)**

Ich bin dein, du bist mein / I am yours, you are mine  
Du sollst nie vergessen sein / You will never be forgotten  
I am yours, you are mine  
Our love will last through all time

I told her that I loved her  
She said that she loved me  
I promised I would always stay  
But I was young and foolish  
Findin' love in foreign lands  
And in my heart I knew I'd sail away

She said  
Ich bin dein (I am yours), du bist mein (You are mine)  
Du sollst nie vergessen sein / **You will never be forgotten**  
I am yours (Ich bin dein), you are mine (Du bist mein)  
Our love will last through all time

I've travelled all around the world  
But I've never settled down  
I had to feel that I was free  
But sometimes when it's late at night  
And I find myself alone  
I can hear her say to me

She says  
Ich bin dein (I am yours), du bist mein (You are mine)  
Du sollst nie vergessen sein / **You will never be forgotten**  
I am yours (Ich bin dein), you are mine (Du bist mein)  
Our love will last through all time

Ich bin dein (I am yours), du bist mein (You are mine)  
Du sollst nie vergessen sein / **You will never be forgotten**  
I am yours (Ich bin dein), you are mine (Du bist mein)  
Our love will last through all time  
She said:  
Ich bin dein (I am yours), du bist mein (You are mine)

### **(I'D) BE A LEGEND IN MY TIME (1967)**

(Don Gibson) **Don** also sings harmony on a 1974 version of this song with Bob Neuwirth (album: **BOB NEUWIRTH**).  
Donald Eugene Gibson 3<sup>rd</sup> April 1928 – 17<sup>th</sup> November 2003.

If heartaches brought fame  
In love's crazy game  
I'd be a legend in my time

If they gave gold statuettes  
For tears and regrets  
I'd be a legend in my time

But they don't give awards  
And there's no praise or fame  
For a heart that's been broken  
Over love that's in vain

If loneliness meant world acclaim  
Then everyone would know my name  
I'd be a legend in my time

But they don't give awards  
And there's no praise or fame  
For a heart that's been broken  
Over love that's in vain

If loneliness meant world acclaim  
Then everyone would know my name  
I'd be a legend in my time  
I'd be a legend in my time

### **I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU (1978)**

(Casey Kelley [sic]/Julie Didier) **Phil Demo** This demo, along with others, was a possible song for Phil's album **LIVING ALONE**. The song was also recorded by Jacky Ward and released in 1979 on a US Mercury single 57103, where the song is credited to Casey Kelley [sic] and Julie Didier (the mis-spelling of Casey Kelly's name is presumably just an error). However, the publishing credit is: Bobby Goldsboro Music Inc (ASCAP)/Everly & Songs [sic] Music (BMI), which suggests that Phil probably had a hand in the writing. The track also appears on the Mercury's album SRM-1-5021 **THE BEST OF JACKY WARD...UP 'TIL NOW**. The lyrics below are as sung by Phil.

You  
I'd do anything for you  
Anything you want me to  
I'd do anything for you

You  
You made my dreams come true  
If you really only knew  
I'd do anything for you

You know that I love you  
And I know you know my love is true  
And I want you to love me  
Love me just as much as I love you

You  
I'd do anything for you  
Anything you ask me to  
I'd do anything for you

You know that I love you  
And I know you know my love is true  
And I want you to love me  
Love me just as much as I love you

Oh, you  
I'd do anything for you  
Anything you ask me to  
I'd do anything for you

You  
I'd do anything for you  
Anything you want me to  
I'd do anything for you

Aw, you  
You know you made my dreams come true  
If you really only knew  
I'd do anything for you

You know that I love you  
And I know you know my love is true  
And I want you to love me  
Love me just as much as I love you

You  
I'd do anything for you  
Anything you ask me to  
I'd do anything for you

You know that I loved you  
And I know you know my love was true  
I want you to love me honey  
Aw love me just as much as I love you

Oh, you  
I'd do anything for you  
Anything you ask me to  
I'd do anything for you  
I'd do anything for you

## **I DIDN'T MEANT TO GO THIS FAR (1957)**

(Don Everly) [Demo](#)

I took the chance with you  
And made you what you are  
Now I wish that I could turn back  
I didn't mean to go this far

Be it right or wrong I must confess  
I can find no happiness  
But I didn't mean, to lead you on  
Just because I wore a lover's mask  
My mistakes lost in the past  
And you're counting on the heart you'll never own

I took the chance with you  
And made you what you are  
Now I wish that I could turn back  
I didn't mean to go this far  
No, no, no



## **I DON'T WANT TO LOVE YOU (1967)**

(Don & Phil Everly) [This song was covered by Australian Johnny Farnham in 1968 latterly of the Little River Band.](#)

Ah, the morning after the sound of laughter  
Is hollow and thin  
The sound of tears falls on my ears  
Just how it all went wrong is not very clear  
My pillow is cold  
I feel the fear

I don't wanna love you  
But I do, I do, I do, I do, I do (I do, I do)  
Something in my heart tells me be still (Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba)  
I don't wanna love you  
But I do, I do, I do, I do, I do (I do, I do)  
I don't wanna love you  
But I will (I will, I will, I will - I will, I will, I will)

It's out of my hands now  
Beyond my mind  
I don't understand now  
My eyes are blind

It's sad to discover what's under the cover  
Of the eyes you love (Oooooooo)  
A smile that's blinding is most maligning  
The path to tomorrow will lead me nowhere  
You dim the lights  
I see the tears  
(Ta na na na na na na na)

I don't wanna love you  
But I do, I do, I do, I do, I do (I do, I do)  
Something in my heart tells me be still (Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba)  
I don't wanna love you  
But I do, I do, I do, I do, I do (I do, I do)  
I don't want to love you  
But I will (I will, I will, I will - I will, I will, I will)

I don't wanna love you  
But I do, I do, I do, I do, I do (I do, I do)  
Something in my heart tells me be still (Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba)  
I don't wanna love you.....

## **I FEEL FOREVER COMING ON (??)\***

(Phil Everly/Bobby Wayne Tomberlin/Andrew Dorff) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## **IF HER LOVE ISN'T TRUE (1955)**

(Don & Phil Everly)

Love you've taken my poor heart  
And told it what to do  
You have me wanting her alone  
Because I followed you

Love your wish is my command  
But this I beg of you  
Love oh love please grow cold  
If her heart isn't true

Love you have me in the clouds  
But will you be there should I come tumblin' down

Love you've put stars in my eyes  
There's one thing left to do  
Love oh love please grow cold  
If her heart isn't true

Love you have me in the clouds  
But will you be there should I come tumblin' down

Love you've put stars in my eyes  
There's one thing left to do

Love oh love please grow cold  
If her heart isn't true

### IF I CAN JUST GET THROUGH TONIGHT (1976)

(Peter Anders) Included on Dion's (Dion DiMucci) **STREETHEART** album on which the sleeve notes state that Phil Everly, along with others, contributes backing singing albeit his voice is not readily identifiable.

I started seeing double  
I got myself concerned  
I'm heading right for trouble  
I've got no way to turn

I can always give it up tomorrow  
I can lose my sorrow in the morning light  
I'm gonna give it up tomorrow  
But I've got to live it up tonight

And if I can just get through tonight  
I would give it all up tomorrow  
Darling I would - hold me tight  
It's gonna be all-right  
It's gonna be all-right

Get myself together  
I'm gonna be a natural man  
I'm staying that way forever  
The future lies in your hands

I can always give it up tomorrow  
I can lose my sorrow in the morning light  
I'm gonna give it up tomorrow  
But I've got to live it up tonight

And if I can just get through tonight  
I would give it all up tomorrow  
Darling I would - hold me tight  
It's gonna be all-right  
It's gonna be all-right

I can always give it up tomorrow  
I can lose my sorrow in the morning light  
I'm gonna give it up tomorrow  
But I've got to live it up tonight

And if I can just get through tonight  
I would give it all up tomorrow  
Darling I would - hold me tight  
It's gonna be all-right  
It's gonna be all-right  
If I can just get through tonight  
I'm gonna give it all up tomorrow  
Darling I would - hold me tight  
It's gonna be all-right  
It's gonna be all-right

### IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU AND ME (????) \*

(Phil Everly/Ken Harrell/A J Masters) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### IF I WERE A CARPENTER (1970)

(Tim Hardin) Don solo. Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1970; aired 26<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 8). See also: **MEDLEY FROM THE EVERLY BROTHERS SHOW ALBUM**. Tim Hardin, 23<sup>rd</sup> December 1941 - 29<sup>th</sup> December 1980

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway  
Would you have my baby

If a tinker were my trade  
Would you still find me  
Carryin' the pots I'd made  
Followin' behind me

Save my love through loneliness  
Save my love for sorrow  
I'd give you my onliness  
Give me your tomorrow

If I worked my hands in wood  
Would you still love me  
Answer me quick, say "Yes I would"  
I would put nothing above me

If I were a miller  
At a mill wheel grinding  
Would you miss your coloured blouse  
And your soft shoe shining

Save my love for loneliness  
Save my love for sorrow  
I'd give you my onliness  
Give me your tomorrow

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway  
Would you have my baby  
Baby

### **I GOT A WOMAN (1964)**

(Ray Charles) [Ray Charles 23rd September 1930 – 10<sup>th</sup> June 2004](#). See the note below re omitted verses.

Well  
I got a woman  
Way over town  
That's good to me  
Oh yeah  
I got a woman  
Way over town  
That's good to me  
Oh yeah

She is my baby  
Don't you understand  
And I'm her lover man  
I got a woman  
Way over town  
That's good to me  
Oh yeah

She gives me lovin'  
Early in the morning  
Just for me  
Oh yeah  
She gives me lovin'  
Early in the morning  
Just for me  
Oh yeah

She is my baby  
Don't you understand  
And I'm her lover man  
I got a woman  
Way over town  
That's good to me  
Oh yeah

She is my baby  
Don't you understand  
And I'm her lover man  
I got a woman  
Way over town  
That's good to me  
Oh yeah

She's alright  
She's alright  
She's alright

She's alright  
She's alright  
She's alright.....

**Omitted verses from the recorded version:**

She give me money  
When I'm in need  
She give me money  
When I'm in need  
Yeah she's a kind  
Of friend indeed  
I got a woman way over town  
That's good to me oh yeah

**This verse was sometimes sung in live performances. There is a YouTube 1965 *Hullabaloo* TV version which includes it:**

She's there to love me  
Both day and night  
Never grumbles or fusses  
Always treats me right  
Never runnin' in the streets  
And leavin' me alone  
She knows a woman's place  
Is right there now in her home

**I GOT IT REAL GOOD TODAY (??)\***

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy/Suzanne Hicks) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

**I GO TO SLEEP (1966)**

(Ray Davies) ...of The Kinks. B-side to 'Her Name Is Melody'. Recorded by Adrian Pride aka Bernie Schwartz aka Bernie Ballentine 1966.  
Produced by Don & Phil Everly.

When I look up from my pillow  
I dream you are there, with me  
When you are far away  
I know you'll always be near, to me

I go to sleep, sleep  
And imagine that you're there, with me  
I go to sleep, sleep  
And imagine that you're there

I look around me and feel  
You are ever so close, to me  
Those tears that flow from my eyes  
Bring back memories of you, to me

I go to sleep, sleep  
And imagine that you're there, with me  
I go to sleep, sleep  
And imagine that you're there  
I was wrong  
I will love, I will love you till the day I die  
You alone, you alone and no one else  
You belong to me

When morning comes once more  
I have the loneliness you, left me  
Each day drags by until finally night-time  
Descends on me

I go to sleep, sleep  
And imagine that you're there, with me  
I go to sleep, sleep  
And imagine that you're there  
And imagine that you're there  
Da da da da dada  
Da da da da dada ...

## I GOTTA BE WITH YOU (1978)

(Phil Everly) **Phil Demo** This demo, along with others, was a possible song for Phil's album *LIVING ALONE*. Possibly, Phil co-composed this song with other(s) but no information is available.

Never ever thought that I would  
Say goodbye to you  
Never thought I'd have a reason why  
But in life we sometimes wind up  
Doing things we'd never do  
Because it makes us cry

Every day in every way I loved you babe  
Loved you more than you can tell  
Every day in every way I loved you my baby  
Now I know darn well  
I don't know what I'm gonna do  
But I gotta be with you  
And I know that ?? is true for you

## I GOT THE FEELIN' (OH NO, NO) (1970)

(Neil Diamond) Performed with Neil Diamond as part of a Neil Diamond medley comprising 'I got The Feelin'/'Solitary Man'/'Kentucky Woman' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3).

Oh no, no, no, no  
Baby, something's wrong  
Oh no, no, no, no  
That old-time fire is gone  
It's not so much things you say, love  
It's what you don't say I'm afraid of

I got the feeling'  
I'm hearin' goodbye  
Don't have to say it  
It's there in your eyes

I got the feeling'  
I'm hearin' goodbye  
Don't have to say it  
It's there in your eyes  
Oh why

### Omitted verses:

Oh no, no, no, no  
You don't smile the same  
Oh no, no, no, no  
Like you been hidin' pain  
I love you so much, I could taste it  
But girl, your eyes tell me it's wasted  
I got the feelin'  
I'm hearin' goodbye  
Don't have to say it  
It's there in your eyes  
Oh why, oh my

Oh no, oh no, no  
Oh no, baby

I got the feelin'  
Hearin' goodbye  
I got the feelin'  
That I'm gonna die, girl  
I've got the feelin' (oh-ho, oh-ho)  
I've got the feelin' (oh-ho, oh-ho)  
I've got the feelin'  
That I'm gonna die  
I've got the feelin'  
Lay down and die



## I GOT YOU BUT ALL YOU GOT IS ME (????) \*

(Phil Everly/Brian C Stewart) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## I JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE DANCING (1979)

(John Durrill/Phil Everly/Joey Paige) [Phil Everly Solo](#). Recorded by a few other artists.

I just don't feel like dancing  
Tonight  
The music's good but I just don't feel right

I can't have a good time  
'Cause I got you on my mind  
And I just don't feel like dancing  
Tonight  
(Just don't feel like dancing, dancing, dancing)

Standing lonely in a crowd of happy faces  
Without you in my arms I'm out of place  
Everyone's got someone  
To call their own  
But here I am on that dance floor all alone

And I just don't feel like dancing  
Tonight  
The music's good but I just don't feel right  
I can't have a good time  
'Cause I got you on my mind  
And I just don't feel like dancing  
Tonight  
(Just don't feel like dancing, dancing, dancing)  
(Just don't feel like dancing, dancing, dancing)

My mind tells me that I should just forget you  
But my heart won't tell me how to say goodbye  
Those old familiar feelings  
Keep me hanging on  
And I won't let myself believe you're gone

And I just don't feel like dancing  
Tonight  
The music's good but I just don't feel right  
I can't have a good time  
'Cause I got you on my mind  
And I just don't feel like dancing  
Tonight  
(Just don't feel like dancing, dancing, dancing)  
I just feel don't like dancing  
I just don't feel like dancing, dancing  
(I just don't feel like dancing, dancing, dancing)  
I just don't feel like dancing  
I just don't feel like dancing tonight  
Don't feel like dancing tonight  
I just don't feel like dancing, tonight, tonight  
(I just don't feel like dancing, dancing, dancing).....

## I KEEP FORGETTING (1987)

(Jerry Leiber/Mike Stoller/Michael McDonald/Ed Sanford) [Don & Phil with Emmylou Harris](#) provide chorus back-up for [Michael McDonald](#) on this track during his performance on the TV special *Chet Atkins & Friends* - available on DVD. [Jerome 'Jerry' Leiber 25<sup>th</sup> April 1933 - 22<sup>nd</sup> August 2011](#).

I keep forgettin' we're not in love anymore  
I keep forgettin' things will never be the same again  
I keep forgettin' how you made so clear  
I keep forgettin'

Everytime you're near  
Everytime I see you smile  
Hear your "Hello"  
And you can only stay a while  
Hey, I know, that it's hard for you  
To say the things that we both know are true  
But tell me how come

I keep forgettin' we're not in love anymore  
How come now babe  
I keep forgettin' things will never be the same again  
Hey now baby

I keep forgettin' how you made that so clear  
Yeah baby  
I keep forgettin'

Everytime I hear  
How you never want to live a lie  
How it's gone too far  
And you don't have to tell me why  
Why you're gone and why the game is through  
If this is what's real, if this is what's true

Tell me baby  
I keep forgettin' we're not in love anymore  
Tell me babe  
I keep forgettin' things will never be the same again  
Hey now baby  
I keep forgettin' how you made that so clear  
Baby  
I keep forgettin' baby

Don't say that, don't say that, don't say that  
I know you're not mine  
Anymore  
Anyway  
Anytime

I keep forgettin' we're not in love anymore  
Baby  
I keep forgettin' things will never be the same again  
I keep forgettin' how you made that so clear  
Ah no, no baby  
I keep forgettin'

## **I KNOW LOVE (1985)**

(B Neary/J Photoglo)

I know love  
I know love  
Every time I try to hold on, it's gone  
Yeah, I know love

I've been so many kinds of crazy  
Out on the street every day  
Just tryin' to keep what I got  
Before they take it away  
And when I had me a woman  
I tried to keep her up on a shelf  
Soon as I looked away  
She ran to somebody else

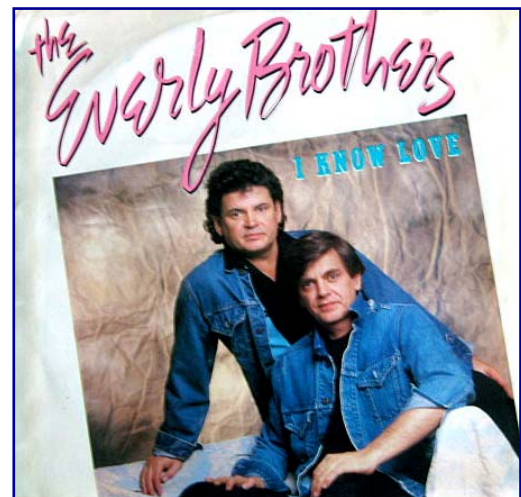
I know love  
I know love  
Every time I try to hold on it's gone  
Yeah I know love

I remember my daddy tellin' me the ways of the world  
He said: "Son you're a fool if you try to own that sweet little girl  
Keep her there beside you  
Don't you use no lock and key because a prisoner of love  
has only got to be free."

I know love  
I know love  
Every time I try to hold on it's gone  
Yeah I know love

Love is like the roses  
It can last through the sun and rain  
But don't you try to hold it  
The thorns will cause you pain

I know love  
I know love  
Every time I try to hold on it's gone  
Yeah, I know love





I know love  
I know love  
Every time I try to hold on it's gone  
Yeah, I know love  
I know love  
I know love

## I LIKE IT (1965)

(Mitch Murray) During TV's *Shindig* (16th June) the EBs join Gerry (Marsden) and The Pacemakers in a fun medley 'swapping' songs. G&TPs sing extracts from 'Bye Bye Love' and 'Be Bop A Lula' whilst the EBs sing 'How Do You Do It' and 'I Like It'. Together they sing 'Pretend' during which Gerry Marsden's guitar string snaps and hits Don in the eye. It can be found on YouTube.

I like it, I like it  
I like the way you run your fingers through my hair  
And I like the way you tickle my chin  
And I like the way you let me come in  
When your mama ain't there

I like it, I like it  
I like the words you say and all the things you do  
And I like the way you straighten my tie  
And I like the way you're winkin' your eye  
And I know I like you  
You know I like you

### Omitted section:

Do that again  
You're driving me insane  
Kiss me once more  
That's another thing I like you for

I like it, I like it  
I like the funny feeling being here with you  
And I like it more with every day  
And I like it always hearing you say  
You're likin' it too  
You're likin' it too

I'm askin' you  
What do you wanna do  
Do you agree  
That the world was made for you and me

I like it, I like it  
I like the funny feeling being here with you  
And I like it more with every day  
And I like it always hearing you say  
You're likin' it too  
You're likin' it too  
Whoa-oh, I like it  
Are you likin' it too

## I'LL BE GONE (1967)

(Unknown) A demo backing track for this song was laid down on 16<sup>th</sup> March 1967 but no full vocal version was apparently recorded - unless there is one out there somewhere. There are at least 110 songs with the same title listed on the BMI site.

**I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT/ANNIE LAURIE (MIX): see ANNIE LAURIE/....**

## I'LL BIDE MY TIME (1960?)

(Phil Everly) *Phil Everly Solo*

If you're gonna love me and love me true  
I promise you dear I'll do the same for you  
But if you're gonna take my poor heart  
When it is yours and tear it apart  
I've planned in my mind what then I will do  
I'll bide my time 'til I'm even with you

If you ever kiss me 'cause your love is real  
I'm sure I can equal anything you feel  
But if you ever kiss me and you sigh a sweet sigh  
And then I find out that it's a lie

I've planned in my mind what then I will do  
I'll bide my time 'til I'm even with you

If to me you whisper words "I love you"  
I know I'm brave enough to say "I love you too"  
But if I find out that all this time  
You were playing games you weren't truly mine  
I've planned in my mind what then I will do  
I'll bide my time 'til I'm even with you

### **I'LL FLY AWAY (1970)**

(Albert E. Brumley) Performed as a finale with Neil Diamond, The Statler Brothers, Evie Sands and the show company on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3). Albert E. Brumley, 29<sup>th</sup> October 1905 – 15<sup>th</sup> November 1977.

Some bright day when this world is over  
I'll fly away  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

Oh, I'll fly away in the morning  
I'll fly away, yeah  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away - yeah

When this day of judgement is upon me  
I'll fly away  
To that land, where all men are free  
I'll fly away

I'll fly away in the morning  
I'll fly away, yeah  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

Some day'll send God's celestial shores (?)  
I'll fly away  
Never to be troubled anymore  
I'll fly away

I'll fly away in the morning  
I'll fly away yeah  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

I'll fly away in the morning  
I'll fly away yeah  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

I'll fly away in the morning  
I'll fly away yeah  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

I'll fly away in the morning  
I'll fly away yeah  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away

I'll fly away in the morning  
I'll fly away yeah  
When I die, hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away.....

### **Omitted verses (there are numerous variations to this traditional gospel song):**

When the shadows of this life have gone  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly  
I'll fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
I'll fly away  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet

I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then

I'll fly away

To a land where joys will never end

I'll fly away

## **I'LL GIVE YOU ALL I'VE GOT (1976)**

(Thomas Cain) Included on Dion's (Dion DiMucci) *STREETHEART* album on which the sleeve notes state that Phil Everly, along with others, contributes backing singing albeit his voice is not readily identifiable.

When the weight of the world  
It's down on your shoulder  
And sometimes you just can't see your way  
Don't let it get you down  
Don't hide in that frown  
On that bright shiny day  
There's no need to take the sun out of your life  
I'm making a sacrifice  
Bring you back the dream, baby

Give you all, all I've got  
And all I've got  
I'm gonna give it all  
Give you all, all I've got  
And I want you to know  
You've got my love, girl

When right turns out wrong  
And wrong just goes on  
Like you're sailing for another world  
Girl, you don't have to ride  
And if you decide  
You really need a helping hand  
There's no need for you to beg or be ashamed  
You just call upon my name  
And I'll bring you back the dream, baby

Give you all, all I've got  
And all I've got  
I'm gonna give it all  
Give you all, all I've got  
And I want you to know  
You've got my love, yeah

Now there's no need for you to beg or be ashamed  
You just call upon my name  
And I'll bring you back the dream, baby

Give you all, all I've got  
And all I've got  
I'm gonna give it all  
Give you all, all I've got  
And I want you to know  
You've got my love, girl

## **ILLINOIS (1968)**

(Randy Newman)

Clean Prairie winds blow from Rockford to Cairo  
Over the cornfields that gleam in the sun  
And off in the east glow, the lights of Chicago  
When daylight has ended and night has begun  
In Illinois, Illinois

The skyline, the stockyard,  
The Gold coast, the grain fields  
Chicago, the giant that leads all the rest  
Chicago where trains roll, into the station  
The heart of the nation, the start of the West  
In Illinois, Illinois

In Illinois, Illinois

Blue haze of winter

Hangs over the Prairie  
Feel the soft winds of spring  
Chase the chill from the air  
Bright August mornings  
And the warm summer rainfall  
On brisk autumn days  
With a harvest to share  
In Illinois, Illinois  
Illinois, Illinois

### **I'LL MEND YOUR BROKEN HEART (1983)**

(Stewart Blandamer) **Phil Everly solo** (with Cliff Richard)

He may bring you gold and silver  
He may buy you many things  
I don't have those kind of comforts  
All I have are these words I sing  
Let me try  
I'll mend your broken heart

He may wine and dine you darling  
With the finest world of charms  
I don't have that kind of credit  
But when I hold you in my arms  
That's the way  
I'll mend your broken heart

I'll mend your broken heart  
I'll mend it with my love  
With every tear  
With every kiss  
With every touch  
That's the way  
I'll mend your broken heart

Let me try  
I'll mend your broken heart

I'll mend your broken heart  
I'll mend it with my love  
With every tear  
With every kiss  
With every touch  
That's the way  
I'll mend your broken heart

He may treat you, like a princess  
Play the games of kings and queens  
I don't care for, rags to riches  
I'll still love you in your old blue jeans  
Let me try  
I'll mend your broken heart  
Oh, oh, oh, let me try  
I'll mend your broken heart

### **I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN (1970)**

(Burt Bacharach/Hal David) Performed with Jackie DeShannon as part of a medley comprising 'I'll Never Fall In Love Again'/'You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling'/'Put A Little Love In Your Heart' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2).

What do you get when you fall in love  
A guy with a pin to burst your bubble  
That's what you get for all your trouble  
I'll never fall in love again  
I'll never fall in love again

And what do you get when you kiss a guy  
You get enough germs to catch pneumonia  
After you do, he'll never phone you  
I'll never fall in love again  
I'll never fall in love again

#### **Omitted verses:**

Don't tell me what is all about

'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out  
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you  
That is why I'm here to remind you  
What do you get when you fall in love  
You get enough tears to fill an ocean  
That's what you get for your devotion  
I'll never fall in love again  
I'll never fall in love again

What do you get when you fall in love  
You only get lies and pain and sorrow  
So, for at least until tomorrow  
I'll never fall in love again  
I'll never fall in love again

### **I'LL NEVER GET OVER YOU (1965)**

(Don & Phil Everly) Not to be confused with the jaunty 1963 Johnny Kidd & The Pirates song of the same name. There is a German version: 'Ich Kann Nie Mehr Von Dir Geh'n' by Heino with the OK Singers. Heino is a famous German singer from some decades ago. It can be found on YouTube.

I'll never get over you  
No matter how I try  
I'll never get over you  
Baby unless I die

I live my life to the fullest  
I take my love where it lies  
I hold the girls they enjoy it  
But I always kiss them goodbye

I'll never get over you  
No matter how I try  
I'll never get over you  
Baby unless I die

At night I'm never lonely  
I laugh and drink sweet wine  
In the morning I wake up smiling  
A young man in his prime

I'll never get over you  
No matter how I try  
I'll never get over you  
Baby unless I die

I may live to be a hundred  
A long and happy life  
But there's one thing you can bet on  
I'll never have a wife

I'll never get over you  
No matter how I try  
I'll never get over you  
Baby unless I die

I'll never get over you  
No matter how I try  
I'll never get over you.....



### **I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS (1988)**

(Isham Jones/Gus Kahn) The EBs joined the cast of Garrison Keillor's *A Prairie Home Companion 2nd Annual Farewell Performance*, with an instrumental version of this song - broadcast live from Radio City Music Hall in New York City on 4<sup>th</sup> June 1988. The EBs also perform a medley of hits and 'Long Time Gone' as well as joining the cast on 'Remember Me', 'Miss The Mississippi And You' and 'The Lord Will Make A Way' (all included here). Chet Atkins and Albert Lee are there on guitar on all the songs. It is available on cassette and DVD. The song was first published and recorded in 1924 by Isham Jones and topped the charts for several weeks in 1925. It was also the title song of a movie of the same name, a musical biography of Gus Kahn. Merle Travis and Chet Atkins recorded instrumental versions and it has since been a standard guitar showpiece. Gustav Gerson Kahn, 6<sup>th</sup> November 1886 – 8<sup>th</sup> October 1941; Isham Jones, 31<sup>st</sup> January 1894 – 19<sup>th</sup> October 1956.

## **I'LL SEE YOUR LIGHT (1965)**

(Bodies Chandler/Edward Mackinder)

Though the darkness may hide the light  
And people like the night turn cold  
Take away all that's good and bright  
And still your love shines  
A beacon to mine  
A light my lonely soul can find  
So when I feel lost  
And I reached out  
And filled my begging hands  
With the dust of dreams  
I'll just turn around  
And I'll see your light  
And I'll see your light

When I look at a lonely face  
Staring from an empty room  
I'm so glad that I found my place  
With you by my side  
I'll be satisfied  
When all my other dreams have died

So when I feel lost  
And I reached out  
And filled my begging hands  
With the dust of dreams  
I'll just turn around  
And I'll see your light  
And I'll see your light  
With you by my side  
I'll be satisfied  
When all my other dreams have died

So when I feel lost  
And I reached out  
And filled my begging hands  
With the dust of dreams  
I'll just turn around  
And I'll see your light  
And I'll see your light  
And I'll see your light  
And I'll see your light

## **I'LL THROW MYSELF AT YOU (1957?)**

(Don Everly) [Demo](#)

I never told you, how I felt  
I took it for granted  
You knew yourself  
But if you care for someone else that's new  
And if you're leavin', tell me so  
And I'll throw myself at you

I'd never been the kind who reveals  
Just where I stand and how my heart feels  
But I love you, it's time that you knew  
I'd lose my pride before I'd lose you

I never told you, how I felt  
I took it for granted  
You knew yourself  
But if you care for someone else that's new  
And if you're leavin', tell me so  
And I'll throw myself at you

## **I'M AFRAID (1963)**

(Jay Gordon-Tintle)

I'm afraid that Jenny's gonna leave me  
Day by day her love seems to fade  
Though I wonder why she is changing  
I won't ask her

I'm too afraid

When she holds me  
It's not as close now  
As it seemed to be yesterday  
And her kisses no longer linger  
That's not like her  
I'm so afraid

Maybe I'm being foolish  
And there's nothing really wrong  
But then if she's not leaving  
Why is this feeling oh so strong

I'm afraid that Jenny doesn't want me  
Or the plans and dreams that I've made  
But I'll never find out for certain  
I'll won't ask her  
I'm too afraid  
I'm too afraid

### **I'M ALONE BECAUSE I LOVE YOU (1972)**

(Ira Schuster/Joe Young) [Ira Schuster](#), 13<sup>th</sup> October 1889 – 10<sup>th</sup> October 1945. [Joe Young](#), 4<sup>th</sup> July 1889 – 21<sup>st</sup> April 1939.

I'm alone because I love you  
Love you with all my heart  
I'm alone because I have to be true  
Sorry I can't say the same about you

Yesterday's kisses are bringing me pain  
Yesterday's sunshine has turned into rain  
And I'm alone because I love you  
Love you with all my heart  
Hm, hm, hm

I'm alone because I have to be true  
Sorry I can't say the same about you

Yesterday's kisses are bringing me pain  
Yesterday's sunshine has turned into rain  
And I'm alone because I love you  
Love you with all my heart

### **I'M FINDING IT ROUGH (1967)**

(Patrick Campbell-Lyons/Chris Thomas)

I'm here at home sitting all on my own  
No-one to talk to now I know you have gone  
What a fool I have been to myself  
I'm finding it rough with you not lovin' me now-no more

Sitting thinking just what steps I have to take  
No idea just how long you'll make me wait  
Have your way, I give in to let you win  
'Cause I'm finding it rough with you not lovin' me now-no more

I can't believe you can manage on your own  
Can't believe that you can bear it all alone

I'm here at home sitting all on my own  
No-one to talk to now I know you have gone  
What a fool I have been to myself  
I'm finding it rough with you not lovin' me now-no more

I can't believe you can manage on your own  
Can't believe that you can bear it all alone

I'm finding it rough - I'm finding it rough  
I'm finding it rough - I'm finding it rough  
I'm finding it rough - I'm finding it rough  
I'm finding it rough - I'm finding it rough...



## I'M FREE (2010)

(Edan Everly) Don & Phil Everly join Edan (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

So you think everything in life is free  
It may be true for you but it sure ain't for me  
And you think that life is gettin' hard  
I don't see you pullin' change from a jar

And one thing that I've got, is my sanity  
And one thing that I know, is that I'm free

Well you say you're tired but you don't know  
All you ever seem to do is watch the grass grow  
Life's a journey and not a destination  
I know you don't care but that's the situation

And one thing that I've got, is my sanity  
And one thing that I know, is she loves me

Every time that I talk to you  
All you ever wanna do is complain (about the same old stuff)  
Try to take it all in stride  
And don't let it cause you any more pain

Well you thought that love was hard before  
You're playing silly games that you just can't afford

And one thing that I've got, is my sanity  
And one thing that I know, is that I'm free  
And one thing that I've got, is my sanity  
And one thing that I know, is she loves me

## I'M GONNA MAKE REAL SURE (1958/9?)

(Phil Everly) Phil Everly 'demo' solo

I'm gonna make real sure  
That you don't make her blue  
I'm gonna make real sure  
She forgets about you

You took her from me  
By the way you lied  
For her happiness  
I stepped aside  
You didn't treat her good  
Right from the start  
And you really made me mad  
When you broke her heart

I'm gonna make real sure  
That you don't make her blue  
I'm gonna make real sure  
She forgets about you

You played it smart  
You played it cool  
You played love's game  
By your own rules  
But if you're so smart  
How come you didn't see  
When you broke her heart  
You'd have to answer to me

And I'm gonna make real sure  
That you don't make her blue  
I'm gonna make real sure  
She forgets about you

You might as well get packed  
And get out of town  
Don't try to see her  
Don't you hang around  
'Cause if I catch you

And I sure would like to  
When I get done  
She might feel sorry for you

And I wanna make real sure  
That you don't make her blue  
I'm gonna make real sure  
She forgets about you.

### **I'M GONNA MOVE TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN (1961)**

(Andy Razaf/William/Weldon) Interestingly, this great track, although recorded in 1961, was not released until the **ROCK 'N' SOUL** album in 1965. It fits well with the album's other tracks but is much at variance with EB recordings in 1961. Andy Razaf (Andriamanantena Paul Razafinkarefo), 16<sup>th</sup> December 1895 – 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1973; William Weldon, 10<sup>th</sup> July 1909 - ???

Now let me tell you baby  
Gonna move you away from here  
Don't want an iceman  
Gonna buy you Frigidaire  
When we move  
Way on the outskirts of town  
'Cause I don't want nobody  
Who's always hangin' 'round

I wake up every morning  
It's a low down dirty shame  
Got your men baby pecking  
On my window pane  
I'm gonna move  
Way on the outskirts of town  
'Cause I don't want nobody  
Who's always hangin' 'round

Well it may seem funny honey  
Funny as can be  
If I have any children  
Let 'em all look just like me  
I'm gonna move  
Way on the outskirts of town  
'Cause I don't want nobody  
Who's always hangin' 'round

Well, I saw you wigglin' and gigglin'  
I'm as mad as I can be  
We've got seven children  
And none of them look like me  
I'm gonna move  
Way on the outskirts of town  
'Cause I don't want nobody  
Who's always hangin' 'round

I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move  
I'm gonna move, move, move

### **I'M HERE TO GET MY BABY OUT OF JAIL (1958)**

(Karl Davis/Harty Taylor) Karl Victor Davis, 17<sup>th</sup> December 1905 – 29<sup>th</sup> May 1979. Hartford (Harty) Taylor, 11<sup>th</sup> April 1905 – October 1963. Karl & Harty, boyhood pals, became a Kentucky singing duo "Karl and Harty.". Karl is sometimes mistakenly spelt Carl. Composer also of 'Kentucky' (see below) Karl was also a member of the **CUMBERLAND RIDGE RUNNERS** The Ridge Runners consisted of six members, Karl Davis, Red Foley, John Lair, Slim Miller, Linda Parker, and Hartford Taylor. Performing mainly in the 1930's, they were billed as the first authentic southern playing-singing act on the Barn Dance and WLS radio. He stayed with WLS long after the switch to rock as a record turner. His job was to record the music played on the station to a cart. Only a member of the Musicians Union was allowed to handle the actual phonograph record.

"I'm not in your town to stay"  
Said a lady old and grey  
To the warden of the penitentiary  
"I'm not in your town to stay  
And I'll soon be on my way  
I'm just here to get my baby out of jail  
Oh warden  
I'm just here to get my baby out of jail"

"I tried to raise my baby right  
 I have prayed both day and night  
 That he wouldn't follow the footsteps of his dad  
 I have searched both far and wide  
 And I feared that he had died  
 But at last I've found my baby here in jail  
 Oh warden  
 At last I've found my baby here in jail"

"It was just five years today  
 When his daddy passed away  
 He was found beneath the snow so cold and white  
 T'was then I bowed to take his ring  
 And his gold watch and his chain  
 Then the county laid his daddy in the grave  
 Yes warden  
 The county laid his daddy in the grave"

"I will pawn you his watch  
 I will pawn you his chain  
 I will pawn you my diamond wedding ring  
 I will wash all your clothes  
 I will scrub all your floors  
 If that will get my baby out of jail  
 Yes warden  
 If that will get my baby out of jail"

Then I heard the warden say  
 To the lady old and gray:  
 "I'll go bring your darling baby to your side"  
 Two iron gates swung wide apart  
 She held her darling to her heart  
 She kissed her baby boy and then she died  
 But smiling  
 She kissed her baby boy and then she died

"I'm not in your town to stay"  
 Said a lady old and grey  
 "I'm just here to get my baby out of jail  
 Yes warden  
 I'm just here to get my baby out of jail"

## I'M MOVIN' ON (1967)

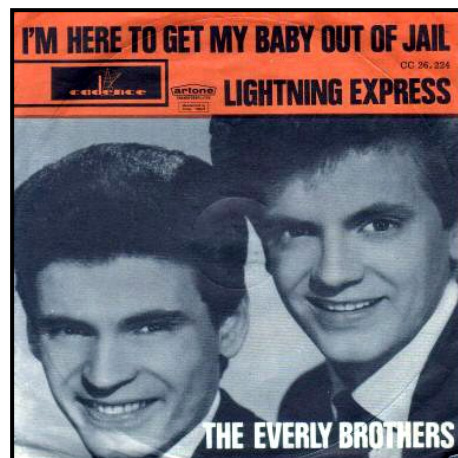
(Hank Snow) Clarence Eugene (Hank) Snow 9<sup>th</sup> May 1914 – 20<sup>th</sup> December 1999

Ah, that big eight wheeler rollin' down the track  
 Means your true-lovin' baby ain't comin' back  
 I'm a-movin' on  
 I'll soon be gone  
 You were flyin' too high for my little old sky  
 I'm a-movin' on

Ah, that big loud whistle as it blew and blew  
 Said hello Alabama, I'm coming to you  
 I'm a-movin' on  
 I'll soon be gone  
 You were flyin' too high for my little old sky  
 I'm movin' on  
 Oh, Oh, Oh

I warned you baby from time to time  
 But you just wouldn't listen nor pay me no mind  
 I'm a-movin' on  
 I'll soon be gone  
 You were flyin' too high for my little old sky  
 I'm a-movin' on  
 Oh, Oh, Oh

I'm a-movin' on (I'm movin' on)  
 I'm a-movin' on (I'm movin' on)  
 I'm a-movin' on (I'm movin' on)  
 I'm a-movin' on (I'm movin' on)  
 I'm a-movin' on (I'm movin' on)  
 I'm a-movin' on (I'm movin' on)



### Omitted verses:

Mister fireman won't you please listen to me  
Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee  
Keep movin' me on keep rollin' on  
So shovel the coal let this rattle a roll and keep movin' me on

Mister engineer take that throttle in hand  
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land  
And keep movin' me on keep rollin' on  
You're gonna ease my mind put me there on time and keep rollin' on

You switched your engine now I ain't got time  
For a triflin' woman on my main line  
Cause I'm movin' on I'm rollin' on  
I've warned you twice now you can settle the price cause I'm movin' on

But some day baby when you've had your play  
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say  
Keep movin' on stayed away too long  
I'm through with you too bad you're blue keep movin' on

### I'M NOT ANGRY (1961)

(Don & Phil Everly, under pseudonym Jimmy Howard) A French version is entitled, 'Il Ne Faut Pas M'En Vouloir'.

I hope your radio won't play until I've had my say  
I hope your mail always fails to reach you  
Until you want to hear from me  
I hope your wristwatch goes berserk  
But I'm not angry, I'm just hurt

I hope your 'phone will never ring or your canary sing  
I hope your car doesn't start, cannot move  
Until you want to be with me  
I hope your brand new dress gets torn  
But I'm not angry, just forlorn

I'll make a voodoo doll, stuff it with bats and owls  
He'll haunt your house, I'll rattle chains  
We'll hang around until you call my name  
And tell me that you want me back again

I hope your records always break, new shoes make your feet ache  
I hope your luck will get stuck on black cats  
Until you want a kiss from me  
I hope your TV's always bad  
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad

But I'm not angry, I'm just sad  
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad  
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad  
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad  
But I'm not angry, I'm just sad.....

### I'M ON MY WAY HOME AGAIN (1969)

(Don Everly) This track is interesting as it (the final version) includes the playing of Clarence White on guitar and Gene Parsons on drums and banjo (double-tracking). Gram Parsons provided overdubs - probably additional guitar. Rolling Stone magazine gave it a rave review on its release - ..'Oh mama, what a great record!'.... '...and it's a pure f\*\*\*\*\* gas'.... 'The Everly Brothers can sing, really sing. Their close harmonies are a stone groove, especially on the "whooh whooh's". The composition is originally credited to Terry Slater is actually a Don Everly song. It was never released outside the US. Shame!

No I don't think I'll ever get on a train again  
I'll just smile and wave at the engineer  
I'll put my guitar in a gunny sack  
And walk away and I won't look back  
And when the whistle blows my name  
I'll say  
Whooo-oo-whooh  
I'm on my way home again

No I don't think I'll ever come this way again  
I'll be content with the pictures in my mind  
I'll remember how that lonesome road  
Used to press my back like a heavy load  
And when the diesel calls my name  
I'll say



Whooo-oo-whooh  
I'm on my way home again

Monday I'll just sit and look out the window  
Tuesday I'll just spend the day drinking beer  
Wednesday will find me asleep at the TV  
The rest of the week will be free, free

No I don't think I'll ever get on a train again  
I'll just smile and wave at the engineer  
I'll put my guitar in a gunny sack  
And walk away and I won't look back  
And when the whistle blows my name  
I'll say  
Whooo whooh  
I'm on my way home again  
I'll say  
Whooo whooh  
I'm on my way home again  
Whooo whooh  
I'm on my way home again  
Whooo whooh  
I'm on my way home again, yeah yeah...

### **I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY (1963)**

(Hank Williams) [Hiram "Hank" King Williams](#) 17<sup>th</sup> September 1923 – 1<sup>st</sup> January 1953.

Hear that lonesome Whippoorwill  
He sounds too blue to fly  
The midnight train is whining low  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long  
When time goes crawling by  
The moon just went behind a cloud  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

Did you ever see a Robin weep  
When leaves begin to die  
That means he's lost the will to live  
I'm so lonesome I could cry  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

#### **Omitted verse:**

[The silence of a falling star](#)  
[Lights up a purple sky](#)  
[And as I wonder where you are](#)  
[I'm so lonesome I could cry](#)

### **I'M TAKIN' MY TIME (1984)**

(Rick Beresford/Patrick Alger)

So, you want to come home  
You want a chance to do right  
But your will to do wrong always wins  
You'll come back again  
Like a thief to a crime  
If I'm takin' you back  
I'm takin' my time

Since, you've been away  
I've had a lot on my mind  
But nothing to say about love  
I'm calling your bluff and  
Now your ringing my line  
If I'm takin' you back  
I'm takin' my time

Every time you leave you say you'll come back home  
But this time you've been too long gone  
Well I'm takin' my time gettin' back into  
All the trouble that begins and ends with you

Now, you're comin' on strong  
With all the moves that I love

You think it won't take me long to give in  
But honey I've been  
Playin' this scene in my mind  
If I'm takin' you back  
I'm takin' my time

Now you're comin' on strong  
With all the moves that I love  
You think it won't take me long to give in  
But honey I've been  
Playin' this scene in my mind  
If I'm takin' you back  
I'm takin' my time

I can see leavin' in your eyes  
So as long as you're breakin' my heart  
I'm takin' my time  
I'm takin' my time  
I'm takin' my time

## **I'M THINKING IT OVER - see THINKING IT OVER**

### **I'M TIRED OF SINGING MY SONG IN LAS VEGAS (1971)**

(Don Everly) *Don Everly solo on an EB album: **STORIES WE COULD TELL**.*

Turn the wheel and let it spin  
Tip the glass and see the bottom  
Can't you see you'll never win  
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas

Where's the last real place you've been  
Getting here is lots of trouble  
Oh, I'm not coming back again  
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas

Tries to imitate the world  
Just like looking in a window  
Plastic men and painted girls  
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas

Monuments are built by man  
Pantheons with plastic columns  
Take a look at Boulder Dam  
Oh, I'm tired of singing my song in Las Vegas

### **I'M WALKING PROUD aka WALKING PROUD (1963)**

(Gerry Goffin/Carole King) *Backing track only recorded on 20th April 1963 at Radio Recorders in Hollywood. Don & Phil never laid down the vocals. Take 14 is included on **THE PRICE OF FAME** box set (2005) for the very first time. Steve Lawrence recorded a version that same year and took it up the Billboard chart (check out YouTube). Lyrics included below for interest - and you never know, a full EB vocal version may yet turn up!*

I'm walking proud  
Got my head held high  
I'm walking proud  
And I'll tell you why

You're the prettiest girl  
There ever could be  
And I'm walking proud  
'Cause you're walking with me

Well everybody told me  
Our love couldn't last  
They said, She'll never be true  
To a loser like you  
She's out of your class

But I'm walking proud  
Got my head held high  
I'm walking proud  
And I'll tell you why

You're the prettiest girl  
There ever could be

And I'm walking proud  
'Cause you're walking with me

So many other guys  
Tried to steal you away  
But when they came around  
Your heart stood its ground  
And that's why I say

I'm walking proud  
Got my head held high  
I'm walking proud  
And I'll tell you why

You're the prettiest girl  
There ever could be  
And I'm walking proud  
'Cause you're walking with me  
Who-oh-oh-oh-oh...  
'Cause you're walking with me

### **I NEVER FINISH WHAT I START (2009)**

(Candi Carpenter/Phil Everly/Bobby Tomberlin) Phil Everly co-wrote this track from Candi Carpenter's 2009 album *House Of Dysfunction*. According to Phil, speaking about another track, 'Crazy People', for which he is not formally listed as a co-composer but about which he was clearly consulted, "She'd (Candi) written most of it anyway and all I did was kinda stand around and try to correct the spelling. But I was wrong."

Every now and then I've been accused  
Of starting somethin' and not followin' through  
But stick around baby and you're gonna find  
Something good in this little bad habit of mine

I never finish what I start  
Now that I've started lovin' you  
I'll never be the one to break your heart  
You'll have to be the one to say we're through  
I never finish what I start  
So I'll never stop lovin' you

If I could paint a picture of your perfect face  
I probably never finish it anyway  
Cause you keep on distracting me the way you do  
The moment you smile, I'm all through

I never finish what I start  
Now that I've started lovin' you  
I'll never be the one to break your heart  
You'll have to be the one to say we're through  
I never finish what I start  
So I'll never stop lovin' you

I couldn't change even if I wanted to  
Lucky for me, lucky for you

I never finish what I start  
Now that I've started lovin' you  
I'll never be the one to break your heart  
You'll have to be the one to say we're through  
I never finish what I start  
So I'll never stop lovin' you

### **I NEVER PICKED COTTON – See: DO WHAT YOU DO DO WELL**

### **IN FRANCE THEY KISS ON MAIN STREET (1975)**

(Joni Mitchell) Nice EB reference in this Joni Mitchell track – included here for fun and for the diehard collectors of all things Everly! Backing singers are Graham Nash, Dave Crosby and James Taylor – along with JM.

Downtown  
My darling dime store thief  
In the War of Independence  
Rock 'n' roll rang sweet as victory  
Under neon signs  
A girl was in bloom  
And a woman was fading





In a suburban room  
I said "Take me to the dance"  
"Do you want to dance?"  
"I love to dance"  
And I told him  
"They don't take chances"  
They seem so removed from romance"  
They've been broken in churches & schools  
And molded to middle class circumstance  
And we were rollin', rollin', rock 'n' rollin'

Downtown  
The dance halls and cafes  
Feel so wild you could break somebody's heart  
Just doing the latest dance craze  
Gail and Louise  
In those push up brassieres  
Tight dresses and rhinestone rings  
Drinking up the band's beers  
Young love was kissing under bridges  
Kissing in cars  
Kissing in cafes  
And they were walking down Main Street  
Kisses like bright flags hung on holidays  
"In France they kiss on Main Street  
Amour, mama, not cheap display"  
And we were rollin', rollin', rock 'n' rollin'

Downtown  
In the pinball arcade  
With his head full of pool hall pitches  
And songs from the hit parade  
**He'd be singing 'Bye Bye Love' (Bye Bye Love)**  
While he's racking up his free play  
**Let those rock 'n' roll choir boys**  
**Come and carry us away**  
Sometimes Chickie had the car  
Or Ron had a car  
Or Lead Foot Melvin with his hotwire head  
We'd all go looking for a party  
Looking to raise Jesus up from the dead  
And I'd be kissing in the back seat  
Thrilling to the Brando-like things that he said  
And we'd be rollin', rollin', rock 'n' rollin'

Rollin', rollin', rock 'n' rollin'

Rollin', rollin', rock 'n' rollin'

## **IN MY ROOM (2007)**

(Brian Wilson/Gary Usher) Phil Everly sings 'In My Room' with Bill Medley and Brian Wilson on Bill Medley's 2007 CD ***DAMN NEAR RIGHTEOUS***. Originally recorded by The Beach Boys and released 1963 as the B-side of 'Be True To Your School'.  
Gary Usher, 14<sup>th</sup> December 1938 – 25th May 1990.

There's a world where I can go  
And, tell my secrets to  
In my room, in my room, in my room

In this world I lock out all my  
Worries and my fears  
In my room, in my room, in my room

Do my dreaming and my scheming  
Lie awake and pray  
Do my crying  
And my sighing (Oh-oh)  
Laugh at yesterday (Oh yesterday)

Now it's dark  
And I'm alone  
But, I won't be afraid (Oh)  
In my room, in my room, in my room  
In my room, in my room  
Oooo

Woh-oh

Yes, yes,  
My crying  
And my sighing  
Laugh at (laugh at) laugh at (laugh at yest...) yesterday

Now it's dark  
And I'm alone  
But, I won't be afraid (Oh no)  
In my room, in my room, in my room, in my room  
In my room, in my room, in my room, in.....

### **IN THE CALIFORNIA SUN (2010)**

(Edan Everly) [Phil Everly joins his nephew \(Don's son\) on this track from Edan's fine download album, \*SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL\*.](#)  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

I don't care about your religion  
And I don't care what you gotta say  
All I wanna do is spend my life left alone  
It doesn't really matter what I do at home

Don't waste my time, preaching your revelations  
Well life's too short for me to want to know  
Is it any wonder, why I feel this way  
If all you can tell me is to pray

No more tears and no more trouble  
Up ahead are blue skies

We say hello to love, and goodbye to rain  
Dancin' to the fun, California sun  
No more being afraid, at what once was great  
Look at the love we spun, California sun

I don't need to prove by paying your prophet's mortgage  
I don't need His book so wine  
Maybe what I need is just a little bit more money  
But until then I'm doing fine

You know I'd like to see the beach again  
See the [four or five](#) and friends

We say hello to love, and goodbye to rain  
Dancin' to the fun, California sun  
No more being afraid, at what once was great  
Look at the love we spun, California sun

We say hello to love, and goodbye to rain  
Dancin' to the fun, California sun  
No more being afraid, at what once was great  
Look at the love we spun, California sun

We say hello to love, and goodbye to rain  
Dancin' to the fun, California sun  
No more being afraid, at what once was great  
Look at the love we spun, California sun

### **IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS (WHEN TIMES WERE BAD) (1968)**

(Dolly Parton)

We'd get up before sun-up to get the work done up  
We'd work in the fields 'til the sun had gone down  
We've stood and we've cried as we helplessly watched  
A hailstorm a-beatin' our crops to the ground  
We've gone to bed hungry many nights in the past  
In the good old days when times were bad

No amount of money could buy from me  
The memories that I have of then  
No amount of money could pay me  
To go back and live through it again

I've seen daddy's hands break open and bleed  
And I've seen him work 'til he's stiff as a board

I've seen mamma lyin' in suffer and sickness  
In need of a doctor we couldn't afford  
Anything at all was more than we had  
In the good old days when times were bad

No amount of money could buy from me  
The memories that I have of then  
No amount of money could pay me  
To go back and live through it again

We've got up before and found ice on the floor  
Where the wind had blown snow through the cracks in the wall

No amount of money could buy from me  
The memories that I have of then  
No amount of money could pay me  
To go back and live through it again  
No amount of money could buy from me  
The memories that I have of then .....

**Omitted verse:**

And I couldn't enjoy then, havin' a girl/boyfriend  
I had nothing decent to wear at all  
So I long for a love that I never had  
In the good old days when times were bad

**IN THE PINES (aka BLACK GIRL aka WHERE DID YOU SLEEP LAST NIGHT) (1998)**

(Various - Trad or Jimmie Davis/Clayton McMichen or Leadbelly) Performed live 29<sup>th</sup> April 1998 when Chet Atkins joined Don & Phil for his final appearance with them at The Ryman Auditorium singing 'In The Pines'. There are numerous variations to this very old song of faithless love. It has traditional roots but is also credited as above. The Louvin Brothers included a great yodel version on their 1956 album *TRAGIC SONGS OF LIFE* which also includes their version of 'Kentucky'. James (Jimmie) Houston Davis (famous for 'You Are My Sunshine' and twice elected Governor of Louisiana) 11<sup>th</sup> September 1899 – 5<sup>th</sup> November 2000. Clayton McMichen 26<sup>th</sup> January 1900 – 4<sup>th</sup> January 1970. Huddie William Ledbetter (Leadbelly) 20<sup>th</sup> Jan 1888 - 6<sup>th</sup> December 1949. Like many folk songs, 'Where Did You Sleep Last Night' was passed on from one generation and locale to the next by word of mouth. The first printed version of the song, compiled by English folk song collector Cecil Sharp, appeared in 1917, and comprised just four lines and a melody. Unfortunately the EBs sing only an extract and the chorus.

In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun never shines  
And you shiver when the cold wind blows

In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun never shines  
And you shiver when the cold wind blows

Little girl, little girl  
Where'd you stay last night  
Not even your poor mother knows

Oh you stayed, in the pines  
Where the sun never shines  
And you shiver when the cold wind blows

In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun never shines  
And you shiver when the cold wind blows

In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun never shines  
And you shiver when the cold wind blows

**Omitted verses (in no order - which varies):**

Little girl, little girl, what have I done  
That makes you treat me so  
You've caused me to weep, you've caused me to mourn  
You've caused me to leave my home

The longest train I ever saw  
Went down that Georgia Line  
The engine passed at six o'clock  
And the cab went by at nine

Look down look down that lonesome road  
Hang down your little head and cry

Little girl, little girl, what have I've done  
That you should have passed me by

The longest train I ever saw  
Was nineteen coaches long  
The only girl, I ever loved  
Is on that train and gone

I asked my captain for the time of day  
He said he threw his watch away  
A long steel rail and short cross tie  
I'm on my way back home

**The 'Black Girl' words as sung by Leadbelly (to whom authorship is sometimes credited) are as follows:**

Black girl, black Girl, don't lie to me  
Tell me where did you sleep last night  
In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun never shine  
I shivered the whole night through

Black girl, black girl, where will you go  
I'm going where the cold wind blows  
In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun never shine  
I will shiver the whole night through

Black girl, black Girl, don't lie to me  
Tell me where did you sleep last night  
In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun never shine  
I shivered the whole night through

My husband was a railroad man  
Killed a mile and a half from here  
His head, was found  
In a drivers wheel  
And his body hasn't never been found

Black girl, black girl, where will you go  
I'm going where the cold wind blows  
You called me weak  
And you called me the most  
You called Rita, bring me back home

### **INVISIBLE MAN (1974)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) **Phil Everly Solo**. Released as a single (B-side, 'It's True') outside US only.

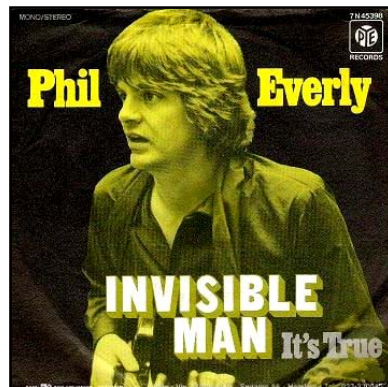
The mail came yesterday  
But I threw it all away  
All except an envelope of red  
I just held it for a while  
And you should have seen me smile  
When I opened up your letter and it read

Invisible man, do you miss me  
Like I'm missing you  
Invisible man, do you love me  
Like I'm lovin' you

Makin' love by telephone  
Is like makin' love alone  
Wishing I was there with you instead  
Your voice sings on the wire  
And it sets my soul on fire  
Almost caught a plane home when you said

Invisible man do you miss me  
Like I'm missing you  
Invisible man do you love me  
Like I'm lovin' you

When my plane touches land  
Gonna tell that taxi man  
Drive like you never drove before  
Without you I'm not me



I don't like this runnin' free  
And I'm never gonna leave you anymore

Invisible man do you miss me  
Like I'm missing you  
Invisible man do you love me  
Like I'm lovin' you  
Invisible man  
Invisible man  
Invisible man  
Invisible man....

### **IN YOUR EYES (1981)**

(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) **Phil Everly Solo**

I can see you looking in your mirror  
I can see you paintin' your lips red  
I can see you walking to his doorstep  
I can see you climbing in his bed  
It's in your eyes  
It's in your eyes

I can see the scented candle glowing  
I can see your shadows on the wall  
I can see the many ways he takes you  
I can see you giving him your all  
It's in your eyes  
It's in your eyes

Sometimes I think I'm dying  
Sometimes I think I'm dead  
I need a way of killing  
These thoughts in my head

It's in your eyes  
It's in your eyes  
It's in your eyes  
It's in your eyes

**I SHALL NOT BE MOVED/SWING DOWN SWEET CHARIOT: See: SWING DOWN SWEET CHARIOT**

### **IT DON'T STOP HERE (2006)**

(Edan Everly) **Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's download album, *FOR THE INSANTIY OF IT ALL*.**  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

I been livin' like an extravert  
If that don't get me it will be the way that I'll hold on  
I believe that I've made a match  
To the way you used to be and if it ever comes back again

Oh, it don't stop here  
It dances by and disappears  
Then it goes away  
To mark it with the love of day that has got to stay

Try to live on a rocky road  
The asphalt will bite you and their rock 'n' roll  
Will give me something to believe again  
I wish that it would stop it now and then

Oh, it don't stop here  
It dances by and disappears  
Then it goes away  
To mark it with a love of day

Oh, it don't stop here  
It went away a million years  
Now it's gotta stay

It's time I found my life  
Wanna find it on a moonlit night  
I've had it up to here  
Watching people get away with no fear

Oh, it don't stop here  
It dances by and disappears  
Then it goes away  
To mark it with a love of day

Oh, it don't stop here  
It went away a million years  
Now it's gotta stay

## I THINK OF ME (1964)

(Don Everly)

When someone talks of love I think about you  
I think of you when someone speaks of dreams  
When people talk of rain  
I think of tears and pain  
When someone mentions fool  
I think of me  
I think of me

I could still have you beside me  
If I hadn't broken your heart  
I know your life's better without me  
Now that we're through  
I can't hurt you

When someone says your name I think of love dear  
I think of all the things that used to be  
When someone waves goodbye  
I think of you and cry  
When someone mentions fool  
I think of me  
I think of me  
I think of me  
I think of me  
I think of me  
I think of me  
I think of me

## IT ONLY COSTS A DIME (1965)

(Don & Phil Everly)

Why don't you ever call me  
I know you've got the time  
I'm always near the phone waiting here alone  
Oh baby, it only costs a dime

Did you throw away my number  
Or did it slip your mind  
There're so many things to say  
And you're so far away  
Oh baby, aren't I worth a dime

Just the sound of your voice  
And I can sleep at night  
Just a word or two from you  
Would make the sun shine bright

Why don't you ever call me  
I know you've got the time  
I'm always near the phone waiting here alone  
Oh baby, it only costs a dime

## IT PLEASES ME TO PLEASE YOU (1973)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo*

Ridin' on a fast train from Batley  
Gonna reach London at two  
Conductor gathers tickets so sadly  
'Cause he ain't got a girl like you  
But I do

And it pleases me to please you baby  
It pleases me to see you smile



It pleases me to please you baby  
To please you's gonna take a while

Always speak soft to the bailiff  
'Cause he's the man that's carryin' the keys  
But when you meet a social reformer  
You go ahead and you do what you please  
What you please

And it pleases me to please you baby  
It pleases me to see you smile  
It please me to please you baby  
To please you's gonna take a while

It pleases me to please you baby  
It pleases me to see you smile  
It pleases me to please you baby  
To please you's gonna take a while

Oh love is just a good reason  
To go ahead and do what you should  
A man and woman together  
Going to lead something real good  
And it could

'Cause it pleases me to please you baby  
It pleases me to see you smile  
It pleases me to please you baby  
To please you's gonna take a while

It pleases me to please you baby  
It pleases me to see you smile  
It pleases me to please you baby  
To please you's gonna take a while.....

### IT'S ALL OVER (1965)

(Don Everly) As well as the single this track's original album release was on both 1966's *IN OUR IMAGE* and, with over-dubbed backing singers, 1967's *SING*. Don Everly recorded a solo version in 1976 reportedly as a demo for the *BOTHER JUKEBOX* album. Cliff Richard had a 1967 hit with the song. There is an Indonesian version: 'Iti Semua Sudah Berakhir' by Laura & Jessie Sujanto.

It's all over,  
Didn't even cry  
I just stopped living  
When you said goodbye

It's all over,  
Didn't feel a thing  
I just stopped living  
Couldn't stand the pain

Hair of gold like leaves in September  
Lips as fresh as spring  
Love that warms like summer sun  
Shouldn't die when winter comes

It's all over,  
Didn't even cry  
I just stopped living  
When you said goodbye  
It's all over (it's all over)



### IT'S A SMALL WORLD (AFTER ALL) (1970)

(Robert B. Sherman/Richard M. Sherman) Performed as a finale with Jimmie Rodgers, Bill Medley, Debbie Lori Kaye and the show company on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1970; aired 26<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 8).

It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small, small world

It's a world of laughter, it's a world of tears  
A world full of hopes and a world full of fears



There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware  
It's a small world after all

It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small, small world

There is just one moon and one golden sun  
And a smile means friendship to everyone  
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide  
It's a small world after all

It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small, small world  
**(Chorus repeated a further three times!)**

## **IT'S BEEN A LONG DRY SPELL (1964)**

(John D. Loudermilk)

It's been a long dry spell  
Dry of kisses  
From one who misses  
Me

It's been a long dry spell  
With no relief in sight  
Only lonely nights and misery

I'm thirsting for your kiss  
I'm dreamin' of  
Starving to death  
For your sweet love  
Ease the pain  
Baby let it rain  
Again and again and again

It's been a long dry spell  
With no relief in sight  
Only lonely nights and misery

I'm thirsting for your kiss  
I'm a-dreamin' of  
Starving to death  
For your sweet love  
Ease the pain  
Baby let it rain  
Again and again and again

It's been a long dry spell  
With no relief in sight  
Only lonely nights and misery

## **IT'S BEEN NICE (1961)**

(Doc Pomus/Mort Shuman) [Doc Pomus \(Jerome Solon Felder\), 27<sup>th</sup> Jan. 1925 - 14<sup>th</sup> Mar. 1991.](#)  
[Mort Shuman, 12<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1936 - 2<sup>nd</sup> Nov. 1991.](#)

I took you out to dinner, then I took you to a show (Yeah)  
I had a pocket full of money and I spent all my dough (Yeah, yeah)  
Now I see that look in your eyes (I get your point... )  
You're about to say bye bye

I don't wanna hear you say (Goodnight)  
It's been nice (I gotta go)  
Goodnight (Sleep tight)  
I gotta get up very early in the morning

Although it's our first date you know I really had a ball (Me too)  
You're just my kind of chick you're not too short or too tall (Oh yes I am...)  
How can you treat me that way (What kind of girl d'you think I am)  
When you know I want to stay

I don't wanna hear you say (Goodnight)  
It's been nice (I gotta go)  
But goodnight (Sleep tight)  
I gotta get up very early in the morning

Don't try to shake-a-my hand  
Don't try to brush me off  
If I bend over to steal a kiss  
Don't make out like you done gotta cough

I don't wanna call you next Thursday night  
And I don't wanna join the line that forms on the right  
I'm so ready and wow  
Yeah kissing time's right now

I don't wanna hear you say (Goodnight)  
It's been nice (I gotta go)  
But goodnight (Sleep tight)  
I gotta get up very early in the morning

Don't try to shake a-my hand  
Don't try to brush me off  
If I bend over to steal a kiss  
Don't make out like you done gotta cough

I don't wanna call you next Thursday night  
And I don't wanna join the line that forms on the right  
I'm so ready and wow  
Yeah kissing time's right now

I don't wanna hear you say (Goodnight)  
It's been nice (I gotta go)  
But goodnight (Sleep tight)  
I gotta get up very early in the morning

### **IT'S JUST ANOTHER MORNING HERE (1991)**

(Nanci Griffith) [Phil joins Nanci Griffith on this track originally on her 1991 album \*LATE NIGHT GRANDE HOTEL\*. It is available on a number of best of/complete type collections.](#)

The telephone is ringin' in the middle of the night  
And I, pull the bed clothes higher  
Will it stop calling out if I turn on the light  
I'm afraid of these shadows here  
'Coz my past is truly frightening  
And I'm afraid of the warmth in the down of a feathered heart in flight

It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
It's just another morning here  
It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
And it's a miracle that it comes around every day of the year

The neighbours scream and their baby cries  
I'm hiding in the corner  
Oh I won't be them, pray I won't be them one day  
And maybe it's just the breath of August  
So, hot upon my shoulder  
Or an open window for a winged heart to fly away

It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
It's just another morning here  
It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
It's a miracle that it comes around every day of the year

The telephone is ringin' in the middle of the night  
And I, pull the bed clothes higher  
Will it stop calling out if I turn on the light  
I'm afraid of these shadows here  
'Coz my past is truly frightening  
And I'm afraid of the warmth in the down of a feathered heart in flight

It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
It's just another morning here  
It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
It's a miracle that it comes around every day of the year

It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
 It's just another morning here  
 It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
 It's just another morning here  
 It's just another morning here (it's morning)  
 It's just another morning here....

## IT'S MY TIME (1968)

(John D. Loudermilk) NB: The picture on the sheet music cover below is from a much earlier period.

Gather 'round men  
 You, I grew up with  
 My old friends  
 That I used to scuff with  
 Need you 'round me at this time  
 You've all had your turn to cry  
 And old friends stood closely by  
 Friends of mine  
 Stand by me  
 'Cause it's my time

It's my time  
 It's my time  
 It's my time  
 It's my time to cry, hm, hm, hm  
 It's my time to cry, oh, oh, oh  
 It's my turn to cry, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 It's my time

Gather 'round girls  
 I used to play house with  
 Come here girls  
 I first kissed on the mouth with  
 I need your tender words so kind  
 You've all had your misty eyes  
 But old friends stood by to dry  
 Friends of mine  
 Stand by me  
 'Cause it's my time

It's my time  
 It's my time  
 It's my time  
 It's my time to cry, hm, hm, hm  
 It's my time to cry, oh, oh, oh  
 It's my turn to cry, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 It's my time

It's my time  
 It's my time  
 It's my time  
 It's my time to cry, hm hm hm  
 It's my time to cry, oh, oh, oh  
 It's my turn to cry, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 It's my time to cry, hm hm hm  
 It's my time to cry, oh, oh, oh  
 It's my turn to cry, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 It's my time to cry, hm, hm, hm  
 It's my time to cry, oh, oh, oh  
 It's my time to cry

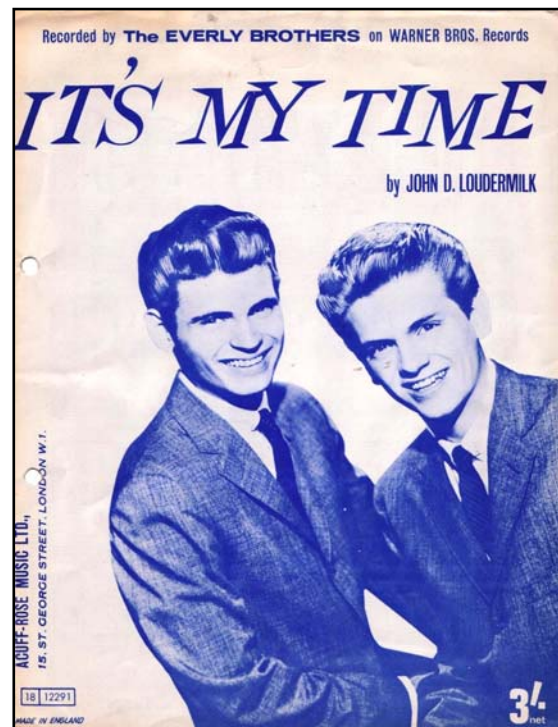
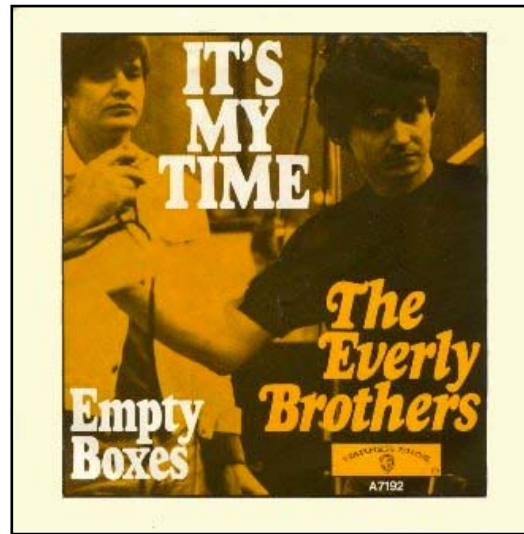
## IT'S TOO LATE TO SAY GOODBYE (1957)

(Don Everly) *Don solo - demo*

Don't kiss me, if you don't love me  
 Don't tell my heart a lie  
 Don't hold me, if you don't want me  
 For then it's too late to say goodbye

Don't whisper you love me  
 Remember my heart can't stand it  
 If you offend it

Don't kiss me, if you don't love me  
 Don't tell my heart a lie



Don't hold me, if you don't want me  
For then it's too late to say goodbye

### **IT'S TRUE (1974)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater/Warren Zevon) [Phil Everly Solo](#). Released as a single (A-side, 'Invisible Man') outside US only.  
[Warren Zevon, 24<sup>th</sup> January 1947 – 7<sup>th</sup> September 2003.](#)

It's true  
Painfully true babe  
But you knew  
And I did too  
We do  
What lovers do babe  
Love best  
When love is new

I don't know if the glow of love  
Is of the heart or the mind  
I only know that sorrow you feel  
It hurts the same, imagined or real

It's true  
You'd be true babe  
As true  
As it suited you  
And I knew  
I would too babe  
Be true  
As true as you

I don't know if the glow of love  
Is of the heart or the mind  
I only know when it's sorrow you feel  
It hurts the same, imagined or real

I dreamed  
A dream of you babe  
And it seemed  
You were with me  
Ah if dreams  
Were all they seem babe  
I dream a dream  
To set me free

### **IT TAKES A LOT O' HEART (1956)**

(Don Everly) ([Recorded by Justin Tubb 1956](#))

It takes a lot o' heart  
It takes a lot o' tears  
To make a love strong  
And still you're not certain  
It may turn out wrong

It takes a lot o' faith  
It takes a lot o' trust  
To make a love strong  
And still you're not certain  
It may not last long

I've seen it happen before  
Two hearts approaching love's door  
They think all they need  
Is the will to succeed  
But they'll soon find it takes a little bit more

It takes a lot o' heart  
It takes a lot o' tears  
To make a love strong  
And still you're not certain  
It may not last long

It takes a lot o' heart  
It takes a lot o' tears  
To make a love strong  
And still you're not certain

It may turn out wrong

It takes a lot o' faith  
It takes a lot o' trust  
To make a love strong  
And still you're not certain  
It may not last long

I've seen it happen before  
Two hearts approaching love's door  
They think all they need  
Is the will to succeed  
But they'll soon find it takes a little bit more

It takes a lot o' heart  
It takes a lot o' tears  
To make a love strong  
And still you're not certain  
It may not last long

## I USED TO LOVE YOU (1965)

(Sonny Curtis)

I used to love you, not so long ago  
I used to love you  
But I can't pretend that I don't know  
Whenever I turn my back you go  
A-beatin' down somebody else's door  
And in my misery  
I let you torture me  
I used to love you  
But I don't love you anymore

I used to kiss you, I used to really care  
I used to kiss you  
But you don't want to treat me fair  
I just don't like to be treated so mean  
And you're the meanest thing I ever have seen  
I'm through with you  
So long, farewell, adieu  
I used to love you  
But I don't love you anymore

I can't stay with you  
The thing to do is run away from you  
I don't wanna play the game  
The rules don't stay the same  
I'm always the one to lose

I used to love you, not so long ago  
I use to love you  
But I can't pretend that I don't know  
Whenever I turn my back you go  
A-beatin' down somebody else's door  
And in my misery  
I let you torture me  
I used to love you  
But I don't love you anymore  
No more, No more  
No more  
No more  
No more  
No more  
No more  
No more (No more)  
No more (No more)  
No more (No more, no more...)

**I USED TO LOVE YOU** *Sonny Curtis*

1-3: I USED TO LOVE YOU NOT SO LONG A GO  
2: I USED TO KISS YOU USED TO REALLY CARE

I USED TO LOVE YOU BUT I CAN'T PRE-TEND THAT I DON'T KNOW  
I USED TO KISS YOU BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO TREAT ME FAIR

EV-ER I TURN MY BACK YOU GO A-BEAT-IN' DOWN SOME-BODY ELSE'S DOOR AND IN  
JUST DON'T LIKE TO BE TREAT-ED SO MEAN AND YOU'RE THE MEAN-EST THING I EVER HAVE SEEN AND WE

MY MIS-ER- BY I LET YOU TORTURE ME I USED TO  
BE THERE WITH YOU SO LONG FARE-WELL A-DEU I USED TO

LOVE YOU BUT I DON'T LOVE YOU AN-Y MORE

I CAN'T STAY WITH YOU

THINK TO DO IS RUN A WAY WITH YOU I DON'T WANT TO PLAY THE GAME

RULES DON'T STAY THE SAME AND I'M AL-WAYS THE ONE TO

LOSE MORE

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## I'VE BEEN IN LOVE (1978)

(Phil Everly) [Phil Demo](#) This demo, along with others, was a possible song for Phil's album *LIVING ALONE*. Possibly, Phil co-composed this song with other(s) but no information is available.

I know about sorrow  
I know about pain  
I know about cryin'  
And goin' insane  
I've been in love  
I've been in love

I know about lyin'  
I know about tears  
I know about tryin'  
I've lived it for years  
I've been in love  
I've been in love

She said goodbye one morning  
She said hello again  
I don't know why no warning  
I get it all again  
And still I try to make it through  
And still I try

I know about sorrow  
I know about pain  
I know about cryin'  
And goin' insane  
I've been in love  
I've been in love

When first I met her  
I was ?? goin' out of my my mind  
And she came on a ?? do do ??  
Right in the night  
La la la

## I'VE BEEN WRONG BEFORE (1966)

(L. Ransford) [L. Ransford](#) is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks & Graham Nash of The Hollies.

I  
I've been wrong before  
But I know for sure  
That I saw you last night  
Out  
With another guy  
It nearly made me cry  
So I'm telling you girl

Stand by me my love  
And I'll give you anything you want  
Anytime you want  
So, stand by me my love  
And I'll give you everything  
And I'll give you everything

Stand by me my love  
And I'll give you anything you want  
Anytime you want  
So, stand by me my love  
And I'll give you everything  
And I'll give you everything

I  
I've been wrong before  
But I know for sure  
That I saw you last night  
Out  
With another guy  
It nearly made me cry  
So I'm telling you girl  
Cry  
So I'm telling you girl  
Cry  
So I'm telling you girl



Cry

## I WALK THE LINE #1 (1963)

(Johnny Cash) [Johnny Cash, 26<sup>th</sup> February 1932 – 12<sup>th</sup> September 2003.](#)

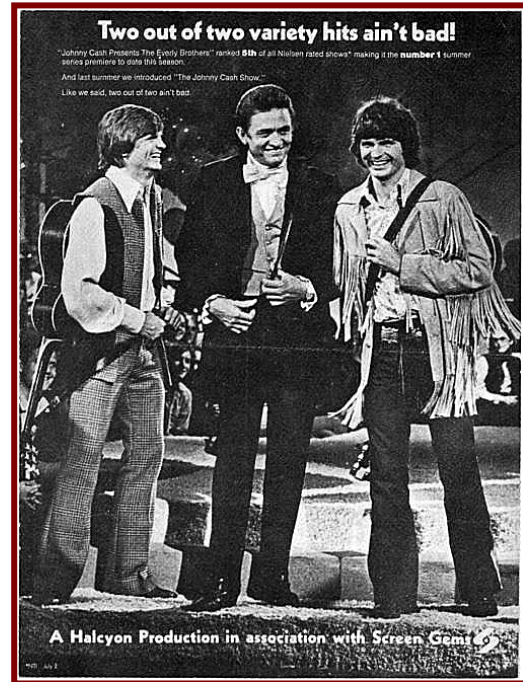
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine  
I keep my eyes wide open all the time  
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very very easy to be true  
I find myself alone when each day's through  
Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light  
I keep you on my mind both day and night  
The happiness I've known proves that it's right  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side  
You give me cause for love that I can't hide  
For you I'd even try to turn the tide  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine  
I keep my eyes wide open all the time  
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds  
Because you're mine, I walk the line  
Because you're mine, I walk the line  
Because you're mine, I walk the line  
Because you're mine, I walk the line



## I WALK THE LINE #2 (1970) - alternative lyrics

(Johnny Cash) [As performed with Johnny Cash on the 1970 ABC TV \(first one aired\) show Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers.](#)  
[No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 29<sup>th</sup> May 1970; broadcast 8<sup>th</sup> July 1970 \(Show No. 1\).](#) [Johnny Cash, 26<sup>th</sup> February 1932 – 12<sup>th</sup> September 2003.](#)

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine  
I keep my eyes wide open all the time  
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

### JC - spoken:

*Hey, how does it feel to have your own show – a little nervous? Well, let me tell you something:*

### Sung by JC:

Well I'm so glad to present your summer show  
'Cause now all summer, a-fishing I will go  
And since we're in this game together you should know  
That it'll work out fine, if you walk the line

### Spoken -

**Don:** *Great. Thanks. Don't worry 'bout a thing because we've got a lot of good people helping us. And some great artists lined up for the summer.*

**Phil:** *The Carter Family, Arlo Guthrie, Michael Parkes, Neil Diamond, Bobby Sherman, Rick Nelson and lots, lots more.*

**Don:** *It looks like we're gonna have a lot of good music and a lot of fun this summer.*

**JC:** *Yeah, well, it sounds like you're all set then. Good luck!*

### Sung by EBs:

Well thank you John, for your concern, it's outa sight  
We're gonna try to do our best both day and night  
But just one question, would it be all right  
If we just slightly (if we just slightly) bend the line

### Spoken JC:

*Well, I guess if you bend it it'd be all right. It won't hurt much, I bent it a couple of times. So let's take it on home – what'd you say?*

### Sung by JC and EBs:

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine  
I keep my eyes wide open all the time  
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds  
Because you're mine, I walk the line



## **I WANT TO BE MYSELF (1992)**

(Julian Raymond) Don & Phil Everly join Don's son Edan (Born 25<sup>th</sup> August 1968) on this track from his 1992 debut solo album ***DEAD FLOWERS.***

Some people care about religion  
Making money or fancy livin'  
I just want to live my life loving you  
Is that such a bad thing for me to do

I want to be myself  
I'm gonna love you  
I want to be myself  
Nobody else

I don't need you to tell me how great I am  
To make me want you as my friend  
I just want the truth and a smile on your face  
Feeling the beat of your heart in your warm embrace

I want to be myself  
Yes I would love you  
I want to be myself  
Nobody else

I'm gonna love you, like there's no tomorrow  
I'm gonna hold you, like it's our last today  
Baby this kind of love is once in a lifetime  
I can't believe this thing ain't a dream made up in my mind

I want to be myself – oh yeah  
Baby that's how I love you  
I want to be myself  
Nobody else

I just want to live my life loving you

## **I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND (1965)**

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) Performed as part of a medley on *Hullabaloo* on 13<sup>th</sup> April 1965 with Jackie & Gayle and is included on the DVD with the Bear Family box set ***CHAINED TO A MEMORY.*** John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

Oh, I'll tell you something  
I think you'll understand  
When I, say that something  
I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna hold your hand

Oh please, say to me  
And let me be your man  
And please, say to me  
You'll let me hold your hand  
You'll let me hold your hand  
And let me hold your hand

And when I touch you  
I feel happy, inside  
It's such a feeling  
That my love  
I can't hide  
I can't hide  
I can't hide

Yeah you, got that something  
I think you'll understand  
When I feel that something  
I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna hold your hand

### **Omitted section:**

And when I touch you  
I feel happy, inside  
It's such a feeling  
That my love

I can't hide  
I can't hide  
I can't hide

Yeah you, got that something  
I think you'll understand  
When I feel that something  
I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna hold your hand

## **I WANT YOU TO KNOW (1960)**

(Fats Domino/Bartholomew)

I want you to know  
I love her so well  
I love her so much  
I can never, never tell her  
Oh boy  
Yeah-eh-yeah oh boy  
Oh-oh  
I love to hug her in the mornin'  
Kiss her 'til the dawning  
Don't you know  
Whoa-oh

Can't you see  
What she does to me  
She keeps my poor heart  
In misery  
Oh boy  
Yeah-eh-eh oh boy  
Oh-oh  
I love to hug her in the mornin'  
Kiss her 'til the dawning  
Don't you know  
Whoa-oh

I want you to know  
I love her so well  
I love her so much  
I can never, never tell her  
Oh boy  
Yeah-eh-yeah oh boy  
Woh-oh  
I love to hug her in the mornin'  
Kiss her 'til the dawning  
Don't you know  
Whoa-oh

Can't you see  
What she does to me  
She keeps my poor heart  
In misery  
Oh boy  
Yeah-yeah-yeah oh boy  
Oh-oh.....

## **I WAS TOO LATE FOR THE PARTY (1979)**

(John Durrill/Phil Everly) **Phil Everly Solo**

I was too late for the party  
And when I looked around for you  
You were standing in the shadows  
With someone I didn't know you knew

You smiled at him like an old friend  
Then you danced too close too long  
And I could tell from the look in your eyes  
My woman was gone

The last song was almost over  
As I walked out on the floor  
I searched for you in the darkness  
As you followed him out the door



You smiled at him like an old friend  
As he held you too close too long  
And I could tell from the look in your eyes  
My woman was gone

Too late for the party  
Too late to make you mine  
I just can't believe what you're doing to me  
And it's driving me out of my mind

You smiled at him like an old friend  
As he held you too close too long  
And I could tell from the look in your eyes  
My woman was gone

I was too late for the party  
Too late to make you mine  
I was too late for the party  
Too late to make you mine  
Way too late for the party....

### I WONDER IF I CARE AS MUCH (1957)

(Don & Phil Everly)

I wonder if I care as much  
As I did before.....

Last night I cried myself to sleep  
For the one that makes me weep  
I dried my eyes to greet the day  
And wondered why I had to pay

The tears that I have shed by day  
Give relief and wash away  
The memory of the night before  
I wonder if I'll suffer more

I wonder if I care as much  
As I did before.....

My pride is made to say forgive  
And take the blame for what you did  
It's your mistakes I'm thinkin' of  
I wonder if I'm still in love

My heart can't thrive on misery  
My life it has no destiny  
When things get more  
Than I can bear  
I ask myself "Do I still care?"

I wonder if I care as much  
As I did before.....





## **JACK DANIELS OLD NO. 7 (1974)**

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith/Albert Lee/Gavin/Hodges)

A woman wrings her hands and cries "I've lost my man"  
 You should-a seen him roll the diesel 'cross the land  
 Now you'll find him up on Lynchburg, Tennessee  
 Collecting bottles in his old dungarees  
 At the Silver Dollar Saloon  
 Gonna break him out here soon

Jack Daniel's Old No 7  
 Tennessee sour-mash whiskey  
 Jack Daniel's Old No 7  
 Tennessee sour-mash whiskey

Bogie Bogart cried, "Lauren, let's sail to sea,  
 And when I'm dyin' have another drink for me"  
 Now you'll find him up on Lynchburg all the time  
 They keep him waiting, at the end of the line  
 At the honky-tonky parade  
 Look at all the parts he played

Jack Daniels Old No 7  
 Tennessee sour-mash whiskey  
 Jack Daniels Old No 7  
 Tennessee sour-mash whiskey  
 Jack Daniels Old No 7  
 Tennessee sour-mash whiskey

## **JAMBALAYA (1970)**

(Hank Williams) Performed with Brenda Lee as part of a medley comprising 'Jambalaya' & '(Wont' You Come Home Bill Bailey' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970; aired 29<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 4). Although Hank Williams gets sole composing credits, there are sources that claim it was a co-composition of him and Moon Mullican (Aubrey Wilson Mullican, 29<sup>th</sup> March 1909 – 1<sup>st</sup> January 1967). Hank has stated Moon Mullican was one of his favourite artists. The melody was based on a Cajun song entitled 'Grand Texas', Hank only changed the lyrics, keeping the Cajun theme since he sings in part about stereotypical Cajun foods such as "Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé gumbo". Hank Williams, 17<sup>th</sup> September 1923 – 1<sup>st</sup> January 1953.

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou  
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh  
 Well son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya, crawfish pie and-a file gumbo  
 Because tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh  
 Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou

### **Omitted verses:**

Thibodeaux, Fontainebleau, the place is buzzin'  
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a file gumbo  
 Because tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh  
 Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou

## **JANUARY BUTTERFLY (1975)**

(Phil Everly/Warren Zevon) [Phil Everly Solo](#). Warren Zevon, 24<sup>th</sup> January 1947 – 7<sup>th</sup> September 2003.

You're more precious than a mountain that's made of gold  
Warmer than the summer sun in mid-July  
You're a lover's dream and you're mine to hold  
You're rarer than a January butterfly

There was a time I wondered what love was all about  
Then I met you and wondered  
How it would all turn out  
But your loving touched my heart and drove away the doubts  
Now I wonder at the wonder of it all  
Yes I wonder at the wonder of it all

You're softer than the gentle breeze on a summer's eve  
Sweeter than the music of a baby's sigh  
You're the happiness that was meant for me  
You're rarer than a January butterfly

There was a time I wondered what love was all about  
Then I met you and wondered  
How it would all turn out  
But your loving touched my heart and drove away the doubts  
Now I wonder at the wonder of it all  
Yes I wonder at the wonder of it all

## **JEZEBEL (1961)**

(Wayne Shanklin) [First recorded by Frankie Laine in 1951. Wayne Shanklin, 1919 - 1970. Wayne Shanklin, 6<sup>th</sup> June 1916 - 16<sup>th</sup> June 1970.](#)

If ever the devil was born  
Without a pair of horns  
It was you  
Jezebel it was you

If ever an angel fell  
Jezebel  
It was you  
Jezebel it was you

If ever a pair of eyes  
Promised paradise  
Deceiving me, grieving me  
Leavin' me blue  
Jezebel, it was you

If ever the devil's plan  
Was made to torment man  
It was you  
Jezebel it was you

If ever a pair of eyes  
Promised paradise  
Deceiving me, grieving me  
Leavin' me blue  
Jezebel it was you

If ever the devil's plan  
Was made to torment man  
It was you  
Night an' day, every way  
Jezebel, Jezebel, Jezebel.....

### **Omitted verses:**

'Twould be better I had I never known  
A lover such as you  
Forsaking dreams and all  
For the siren call of your arms

Like a demon, love possessed me  
You obsessed me constantly  
What evil star is mine  
That my fate's design  
Should be Jezebel

## JINGO'S SONG aka NEVER LOVE A COWBOY (1977)

(Phil Everly/Don Peake) (Phil Everly solo) for film *The Black Oak Conspiracy* - 1977

Never love a cowboy  
'Cause cowboys never stay  
They're born to be, wild and free  
Cowboys ride away

All you mothers  
Tell all your daughters  
To do what they're daddies say  
Save your love for a rich man  
It's really the best plan  
'Cause cowboys ride away

Never love a cowboy  
'Cause cowboys never stay  
They're born to be, wild and free  
Cowboys ride away

It's in the blood  
And it's stronger than love  
Cowboys ride away  
Save your love for a rich man  
It's really the best plan  
'Cause cowboys ride away  
Cowboys ride away

## JULIANNE (1986)

(Pat Alger/J. Fred Knobloch)

Julianne walking down the avenue  
Same time every single day  
Boys in town all chasin' after you  
They wanna talk to you  
They wanna be your man

Up all night talkin' to the mirror  
Workin' out what I'm gonna say  
Heart starts poundin' as you're getting nearer  
I wanna be your man  
Julianne

Oh Julianne  
Give a poor boy a chance  
Julianne

Broken-hearted guys down on the corner  
Say "Watch out she'll steal your heart away"  
They don't know how much I really want you  
They don't understand  
I wanna be your man

In my dreams I take you to the movie  
Lights go down and you take my hand  
Love scene starts and you whisper to me  
"Won't you be my man"  
Julianne

Oh Julianne  
Give a poor boy a chance  
Julianne

I'm gonna carve our names  
On a tree down Lovers Lane  
I'm gonna tell the world  
You're gonna be my girl  
Julianne  
Julianne  
Give a poor boy a chance  
I wanna be your man  
Julianne

Julianne  
Julianne

Julianne  
Julianne

## JUNE IS AS COLD AS DECEMBER (1966)

(Marge Barton)

June is as cold as December  
June is as cold as December

Here comes June  
A vision of loveliness  
When she smiles  
It's like a sweet caress  
Every boy she meets  
She sets his heart aglow  
They think she's the answer to their dreams  
But they don't know

June is as cold as December  
June has a heartache she remembers

The pain of one untrue love  
Left her afraid of new love  
June is as cold as December

Here comes June  
The prettiest girl in town  
When she's near  
The boys all gather 'round  
Hoping to be, the one  
Her heart is searching for  
But June doesn't have a heart to  
Offer anymore

June is as cold as December  
June is as cold as December  
June is as cold as December....

## JUST IN CASE (1960)

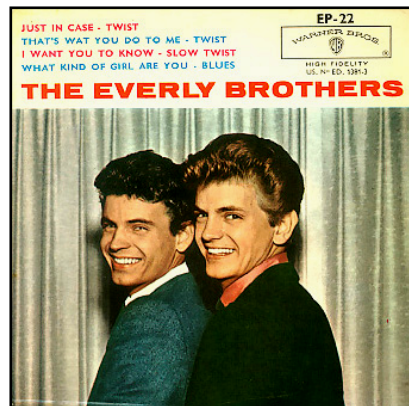
(Boudleaux Bryant) Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career.

You say  
That you'll give me all your love someday  
But baby  
That some day seems so far away  
Why not cuddle up a bit right now  
Just in case  
We have to part

You say  
"Baby now's the time to work and wait"  
You say  
"No more kisses 'til we graduate"  
I say "Live it up live up a bit right now"  
Just in case  
We have to part

Just in case I'm drafted baby, just in case  
Just in case they send me to some lonesome place  
Baby even just in case that someday you  
Find someone new

You know that  
That the future's many dreams away  
But I want to laugh and live and love today  
Baby now's the time to give your heart  
Just in case  
We have to part





## JUST ONE TIME (1963)

(Don Gibson) [Donald Eugene Gibson](#), 3<sup>rd</sup> April 1928 – 17<sup>th</sup> November 2003.

Oh oh oh how I miss you so  
Mmmm I need you so  
I, I, I'd give this heart of mine  
If I could see you just one time

If I could see you just one time  
Oh how it'd ease my troubled mind  
If I could hold you just one time  
And then pretend that you're still mine

Oh oh oh how I miss you so  
Mmmm I need you so  
I, I, I'd give this heart of mine  
If I could see you just one time

Wish I could relive one more time  
Turn back the pages an' there I'd find  
That same old love that once was mine  
Wish I could see you just one time

Oh oh oh how I miss you so  
Mmmm I need you so  
I, I, I'd give this heart of mine  
If I could see you just one time

Oh oh oh how I miss you so  
Mmmm I need you so  
I, I, I'd give this heart of mine  
If I could see you just one time

**K**



## KANSAS CITY (1964)

(Jerry Leiber/Mike Stoller) This song was originally titled *K C LOVIN'*. [Jerome 'Jerry' Leiber](#) 25<sup>th</sup> April 1933 - 22<sup>nd</sup> August 2011.

I'm goin' to Kansas City  
Kansas City here I come  
I'm goin' to Kansas City  
Kansas City here I come  
They got some pretty little women there and I'm gonna get me one

I'm gonna be standin' on the corner  
Twelfth Street and Vine  
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner  
Twelfth Street and Vine  
With my Kansas City baby and a bottle of Kansas City wine

Well I might take a plane  
I may take a train  
If I have to walk gonna get there just the same  
Kansas City  
Kansas City here I come  
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one

I might take a plane  
I may take a train  
If I have to walk gonna get there just the same  
Kansas City

Kansas City here I come  
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one

### KEEP A-KNOCKIN' (1957)

(Richard Penniman [aka Little Richard])

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

You said you love me but you can't come in  
You said you love me but you can't come in  
You said you love me but you can't come in  
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

You said you love me but you can't come in  
You said you love me but you can't come in  
You said you love me but you can't come in  
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

You said you love me but you can't come in  
You said you love me but you can't come in  
You said you love me but you can't come in  
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in  
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in

### KEEP A-LOVIN' ME (1955)

(Don & Phil Everly) The first recording on Columbia released 6<sup>th</sup> February 1956 as the EBs first single c/w 'The Sun Keeps Shining'.

Your heart was broken before  
But that can be all in the past  
If you'd just give me a chance  
Here's the secret to make our love last

Keep a-lovin' me  
Keep a-lovin' me  
Keep a-lovin' me  
The way I love you

Pay no mind to those who disagree  
'Cause when you give you're bound to receive  
Don't let what happened before  
Make us like the others that lose  
Trust me, believe in my plan  
And the secret I know time can prove

Keep a-lovin' me  
Keep a-lovin' me  
Keep a-lovin' me  
The way I love you

Pay no mind to those who disagree  
'Cause when you give you're bound to receive  
Don't let what happened before  
Make us like the others that lose  
Trust me, believe in my plan  
And the secret I know time can prove

Keep a-lovin' me  
Keep a-lovin' me  
Keep a-lovin' me



The way I love you

## KEEP THE CUSTOMER SATISFIED (1970)

(Paul Simon) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 9<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 2<sup>nd</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 9).

Gee but it's great to be back home  
Home is where I want to be  
I've been on the road so long my friend  
And if you came along  
I know you couldn't disagree

It's the same old story  
Everywhere I go  
I get slandered  
Libelled  
I hear words I never heard in the Bible  
And I'm one step ahead of the shoeshine  
Two steps ahead of the county line  
Just trying to keep my customers satisfied  
Satisfied

Deputy Sheriff said to me  
"Tell me what you came here for boy  
You better get your bags and flee  
You're in trouble boy  
And you're heading into more"

It's the same old story  
Everywhere I go  
I get slandered  
Libelled  
I hear words I never heard in the Bible  
And I'm so tired  
I'm oh so tired  
But I'm trying to keep my customers satisfied  
Trying to keep my customers satisfied  
Trying to keep my customers satisfied  
Satisfied

## KENTUCKY (1958)

(Karl Davis) Karl Victor Davis, 17<sup>th</sup> December 1905 – 29<sup>th</sup> May 1979. Karl and Hartford (Harty) Taylor (with whom he wrote 'I'm Here To Get My Baby Out Of Jail' (see above) were boyhood pals who became a Kentucky singing duo "Karl and Harty." Karl, sometimes mistakenly spelt Carl, was also a member of the **CUMBERLAND RIDGE RUNNERS** consisting six members, Karl Davis, Red Foley, John Lair, Slim Miller, Linda Parker, and Hartford Taylor. Performing mainly in the 1930's, they were billed as the first authentic southern playing-singing act on the 'Barn Dance' and WLS radio. He stayed with WLS long after the switch to rock as a record turner. His job was to record the music played on the station to a cart. Only a member of the Musicians Union was allowed to handle the actual phonograph record. \* 'coon' is short for Raccoon

Kentucky  
You are the dearest land outside of Heaven to me  
Kentucky  
I miss your laurel and your redbud trees

When I die  
I want to rest upon a graceful mountain so high  
For that is  
Where God will look for me

Kentucky  
I miss the old folks singing in the silvery moonlight  
Kentucky  
I miss the hound dogs chasin' coon \*

I know that  
My mother, dad and sweetheart are waiting for me  
Kentucky  
I will be coming soon  
Kentucky

## KENTUCKY WOMAN (1970)

(Neil Diamond) Performed with Neil Diamond as part of a Neil Diamond medley comprising 'I got The Feelin'/'Solitary Man'/'Kentucky Woman' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3).

Kentucky woman  
She shine with her own kind of light  
They look at you once  
And a day that's all wrong looks all right  
And I love her  
God knows she loves me

Kentucky woman  
She get to know you  
She goin' to own you  
Kentucky woman  
Kentucky woman  
Kentucky woman

### Omitted verses:

Well, she ain't the kind  
Make heads turn at the drop of her name  
But something inside  
That she's got turns you on just the same  
And she loves me  
God knows she loves me

Kentucky woman  
She get to know you  
She goin' to own you  
Kentucky woman

I don't want much  
The good Lord's earth beneath my feet  
A gentle touch  
From that one girl and life is  
Sweet and good  
Ain't no doubt  
I'm talking about

Kentucky woman  
She get to know you  
She goin'to own you  
Kentucky woman

I don't want much  
The good Lord's earth beneath my feet  
A gentle touch  
From that one girl and life is  
Sweet and good  
And there ain't no doubt  
I'm talking about

Kentucky woman  
She get to know you  
She goin' to own you  
Kentucky woman  
Kentucky woman  
Kentucky woman

## KISS ME ONCE (1958)

(Don Everly) Don Everly 'demo' solo

Well, kiss me once  
And maybe I'll let you go  
Then you won't be bothered  
Having me beg you so  
Baby  
How can you be so unkind  
I'm asking for one this time  
But if you give in  
I'd be back for more

Well kiss me once  
And maybe I'll go away  
Then I won't be pleadin'  
To carry your books each day  
Baby  
I guess you will always know  
If you give in once more  
I'd be back for more

Kiss me once  
And maybe I'll let you go  
Then you won't be bothered  
Having me beg you so  
Baby  
How can you be so unkind  
I'm asking for one this time  
But if you give in  
I'd be back for more  
Well I'd be back for more

Well kiss me once  
And maybe I'll go away  
Then I won't be pleadin'  
To carry your books each day  
Baby  
I guess you will always know  
If you give in once more  
I'd be back for more

### **KISS YOUR MAN GOODBYE (1964)**

(Don & Phil Everly)

You've had your way far too long girl  
And your kiss grows bitter sweet  
So you had better change your way girl  
Or I'll move on down the street  
Oh girl, you'd better try to please or  
You can kiss your man goodbye  
Goodbye

You can hang on to me girl  
If you cling with all your might  
And when you whisper to me love  
It had better sound just right  
Oh girl, you'd better try to please or  
You can kiss your man goodbye  
Goodbye

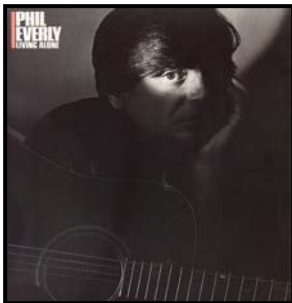
Every time I see you smile love  
It had better be at me  
And don't let me see you cry girl  
That's the way it's gotta be  
Oh girl you'd better try to please or  
You can kiss your man goodbye  
Goodbye

#### **The original version's first verse goes:**

You can bet I'll let you kiss me  
But it better taste real sweet  
You had better hold my hand love  
When we're walking down the street  
Oh girl, you'd better try to please or  
You can kiss your man goodbye  
Goodbye  
Bye, bye, bye

**There are other minor variations to the lyrics in the original version.**





## LADIES LOVE OUTLAWS (1972)

(Lee Clayton)

Bessie was a lovely child from West Tennessee  
 Leroy was an outlaw, hard-eyed and mean  
 One day she saw him starin', and it chilled her to the bone  
 And she knew she had to see that look on a child of her own

'Cause ladies love outlaws  
 Like babies love stray dogs  
 Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold  
 Outlaws touch ladies somewhere deep down in their soul

Linda was a lady, blonde and built to last  
 Billy was a no-good guitar picker runnin' from his past  
 Listenin' to his songs she heard nothin' but bad news  
 Still she made her mind up to get him win or lose

'Cause ladies love outlaws  
 Like babies love stray dogs  
 Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold  
 Outlaws touch ladies somewhere deep down in their soul

Jessie liked the Cadillacs and diamonds for her hand  
 Waymore had a reputation as a lady's man  
 Late one night a light of love, finally gave a sign  
 And Jessie parked her Cadillac and took her place in line

'Cause ladies love outlaws  
 Like babies love stray dogs  
 Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold  
 Outlaws touch ladies somewhere deep down in their soul

'Cause ladies love outlaws  
 Like babies love stray dogs  
 Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold  
 Outlaws touch ladies anywhere they want to

'Cause ladies love outlaws  
 Like babies love stray dogs  
 Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold  
 Outlaws touch ladies somewhere deep down in their soul

'Cause ladies love outlaws  
 Like babies love stray dogs  
 Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold  
 Outlaws touch ladies somewhere deep down in their soul....

## LA DIVORCE (1973)

(Phil Everly) *Phil Everly solo*

If I took my hat  
 From the rack in the hall  
 And I walk through the door  
 I don't think you'd call  
 I fear dear  
 You don't care dear  
 At all

I never planned to  
Stand here this way  
So lonely waiting only  
For words you can't say  
I fear dear  
You don't care dear  
At all

In superior court of the state of California  
The action there's case number D - one-five-three  
Irreconcilable differences have arisen  
And to dissolve the marriage they both agree  
Concerning the extent and value of community property  
The property listed under exhibit 'D'  
Belong to the wife and to her only  
The rest will go to cover the lawyer fees

Husband agrees to buy life insurance  
As stated in paragraph 'C' page twenty-seven  
So in case he dies it will cover the alimony  
He can send the cheque from hell or heaven  
Husband shall indemnify and hold wife harmless  
For any and all of income taxes filed  
If husband agrees then there's one more question  
Question is  
Who will get the child  
Question is  
Who will get the child  
Question is  
Who will get the child

### **LADY ANNE #1 (1968) (*CHAINED TO A MEMORY* 'demo' version)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly* 'demo' solo. A demo was laid down by Phil with Terry Slater on 1<sup>st</sup> October 1968 as the *ROOTS* sessions were concluding.

If I were a man  
With a silver-tipped cane  
And spats of doeskin grey  
If I owned a house  
At the end of Park Lane  
With butler and maid in my pay  
If I wore silk ties and a beaver top hat  
Everything custom-made  
Would that be enough  
Or would I need more  
To have you Lady Anne

If I were a man  
With a carriage fine  
Drawn by horses that were the best  
A golden pocket watch fine  
That chimed out the time  
Engraved with the family crest  
If I were asked to the palace to dine  
A most respected guest  
Would that be enough  
Or would I need more  
To have you Lady Anne

### **LADY ANNE #2 (*STAR SPANGLED SPRINGER* version) (1973)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly* solo

If I were a man  
With a silver-tipped cane  
And spats of doeskin grey  
If I owned a house  
At the end of Park Lane  
With a butler and maid in my pay  
If I wore silk ties and a beaver top hat  
Everything custom-made  
Still I would be, a very poor man  
Without you Lady Anne



All of my life  
Will you be my wife  
Without you my life (All of my life)  
Has no meaning (I'll be your wife)  
We'll spend the nights (Without you my life)  
In soft bedroom lights (has no meaning)  
In the morning we'll rise up (We'll spend the nights)  
Singing (in soft bedroom lights)

All of my life (In the morning we'll rise)  
Will you be my wife (up singing)  
In the morning we'll rise up (In the morning we'll rise)  
Singing (up singing)

All of my life  
Will you be my wife  
Without you my life (All of my life)  
Has no meaning (I'll be your wife)  
We'll spend the nights (Without you my life)  
In soft bedroom lights (has no meaning)  
In the morning we'll rise up (We'll spend the nights)  
Singing (in soft bedroom lights)

All of my life (In the morning we'll rise)  
Will you be my wife (up singing)  
In the morning we'll rise up (In the morning we'll rise)  
Singing (up singing)

### **LADY MADONNA (1970)**

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) *Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show [Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers](#). No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970; aired 5<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 5). John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.*

Ah Lady Madonna  
Children at your feet  
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet

Who finds the money  
When you pay the rent  
Did you think that money was heaven-sent

Friday night arrives without a suitcase  
Sunday morning creeping like a nun  
But Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace  
See how they run

Lady Madonna  
Baby at your breast  
Wonder how you manage feed the rest

Tuesday afternoon is never ending  
Wednesday morning paper didn't come  
Thursday night your stocking needed mending  
See how they run

Lady Madonna  
Lying on your bed  
Listening to the music playing in your head

Tuesday afternoon is never ending  
Wednesday morning paper didn't come  
Thursday night your stocking needed mending  
See how they run, yeah

Lady Madonna  
Children at your feet  
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet

## LA LUNA E UN PALLIDO SOLE (1965) (THE MOON IS A PALE SUN)

(Ingrosso/Mogul)

Italian / English (Literal)

La luna, la luna stasera / The moon the moon this evening  
E'un pallido sole sul mare / Is a pale sun on the sea  
Ci invita a nuotare se vieni con me / It invites us to swim, if you come with me  
Ma sai perché' / And do you know why

Un raggio di luna sul mare / A ray of moon on the sea  
A volte ti puo' riscaldare / Sometimes can warm you up  
Ancora piu' del sole, del sole perche' / More than the sun, the sun, because  
La spiaggia deserta sara' / The beach will be deserted  
Nessuno vederci potra' / Nobody will see us  
Sarai abbracciata con me, e non tremerei piu' / You will hold me and you will not tremble anymore  
Perche' per scaldarci c'e' la luna / Because the moon will warm us up

La luna la luna stasera / The moon the moon this evening  
E'un pallido sole sul mare / Is a pale sun on the sea  
Ci invita a nuotare se vieni con me / It invites us to swim if you come with me  
Perche' la spiaggia deserta sara' / The beach will be deserted  
Nessuno vederci potra' / Nobody will see us

La spiaggia deserta sara' / The beach will be deserted  
Nessuno vederci potra' / Nobody will see us  
Sarai abbracciata con me e non tremerei piu' / You will hold me and you will not tremble anymore  
Sai perché' / Do you know why  
Per scaldarci c'e' la luna / Because the moon will warm us up

La luna, la luna stasera / The moon, the moon this evening  
E' un pallido sole sul mare / Is a pale sun on the sea  
Ci invita a nuotare se vieni con me / It invites us to swim if you come with me  
La, la la, la la la  
La, la la, la la la  
La, la la, la la la  
La, la la, la la la.....

## LAY IT DOWN (1972)

(Gene Thomas)

Travellin' down our different roads  
Tryin' hard to leave the load  
We take it there but we can't let go  
It's so hard to lay it down

Back in Eden we were tried  
Found ourselves dissatisfied  
Seeking wisdom she denied  
Tryin' hard to lay it down

Lay it down brother, lay it down  
So hard to lay it down

Hide in me, confide in me  
Don't you think it's time to be  
Everything we tried to be  
You and me should lay it down

So speak to me, be unashamed  
There's no need in playing games  
After all we're all the same  
Tryin' hard to lay it down

Lay it down brother, lay it down  
So hard to lay it down

Wish my words could make it well  
Wish that I could break the shell  
Take us from our self-made hell  
Find a way to lay it down



Burdened by the things I've learned  
Hurting 'cause I'm too concerned  
Nonetheless I confess I yearn  
To find a way to lay it down

Lay it down brother, lay it down  
So hard to lay it down  
Lay it down brother, lay it down  
So hard to lay it down.....

### LAY, LADY LAY (1984)

(Bob Dylan) Dylan wrote 'Lay Lady Lay' for the sound track of *Midnight Cowboy* but it wasn't submitted in time to make the film. Dylan also pitched the song to Phil & Don who met Dylan backstage after an Everly Brothers concert at the Bottom Line in New York. Dylan sang so quietly and indistinctly that the Everlys thought the words included "lay lady lay, lay across my big breasts babe" and declined to record it. They later heard Dylan's version on the radio and realized they'd misunderstood the words. The song was of course finally included on their album *EB 84*.

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed  
Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed  
Whatever colours you have in your mind  
I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed  
Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile  
Until the break of day, let me see you make him smile  
His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean  
And you're the best thing that he's ever seen

Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile  
Why wait any longer for the world to begin  
You can have your cake and eat it too  
Why wait any longer for the one you love  
When he's standing in front of you

Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed  
Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead  
I long to see you in the morning light  
I long to reach for you in the night  
Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead  
Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed

### LAY ME DOWN (1971)

(Dennis Linde) Dennis Linde, 18<sup>th</sup> March 1943 – 22<sup>nd</sup> December 2006. Track mistitled on *CHAINED TO A MEMORY* disc as LAY IT DOWN; correct in the book.

Lay-a-me down, lay-a-me down  
Won't you lay me down  
Come to me softly like the breeze  
Hum a tune, hum a tune  
Hum a sleepy tune  
Just set my worried head at ease

Sayin' I'll ride with you in the morning  
And drink the golden sunshine of your smile  
Oh, lay-a-me down, lay-a-me down  
I'll just lay me down  
And forget about the way I missed you  
All the nights I dreamed I kissed you  
Thank the Lord above I'm home awhile

Whisper low, whisper low  
Mama whisper low  
The things I've longed to hear you say  
Soothe my mind, soothe my mind  
Soothe my achin' mind  
Just take my angry side away  
And when we rise up in the morning  
We'll love away the loneliness we've known

So lay-a-me down, lay-a-me down  
Won't you lay me down  
'Cause the rocky road is far behind me  
Here the past can't never find me  
Thank the Lord above I'm finally home  
We'll rise together in the morning

We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning  
We'll rise together in the morning

### LEAVE MY GIRL ALONE (1966)

(Kenny Lynch/Bill Giant/Bernie Baum/Florence Kaye) [Bernie Baum](#), 13<sup>th</sup> October 1928 – 28<sup>th</sup> August 1993. The latter trio wrote a number of Elvis Presley numbers. [Florence Kaye](#), 19<sup>th</sup> January 1919 – 12<sup>th</sup> May 2006.

I don't even wanna know your name fella  
I don't even wanna know your game fella  
All I wanna know, is when're you gonna leave my girl alone  
All I wanna know, is when're you gonna leave my girl alone

I'm not trying to prove I can be tough fella  
But I think I've had about enough fella  
All I wanna know, is when're you gonna leave my girl alone  
All I wanna know, is when're you gonna leave my girl alone

I got trouble enough without having you to fight  
And you'd better get it straight  
I'm gonna keep my girl whether you think it's wrong right

I don't even wanna know your name fella  
I just want my life to stay the same fella  
All I wanna know, is when're you gonna leave my girl alone  
All I wanna know, is when're you gonna leave my girl alone



### LEAVE MY WOMAN ALONE (1957)

(Ray Charles) [Ray Charles Robinson](#), 23<sup>rd</sup> September 1930 – 10<sup>th</sup> June 2004.

If you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
You just leave my woman alone

Well, I know you are a playboy  
And you've got women all over town  
But, if I ever see you sweet talk my little girl  
I'm gonna lay your body down

But if you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
You just leave my woman alone

Well, I know you've got some money  
And you got a new '57 too  
But if I ever see my little girl in your new car  
I'm a gonna do some work on you

But if you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to, get into trouble  
You just leave my woman alone

Well, I don't believe in trouble  
And I don't want to start a fight  
But if you take heed and stay away from-a-my little girl  
Everything will be alright

But if you don't want, you don't have to get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to get into trouble  
If you don't want, you don't have to get into trouble  
You just leave my woman alone

## LESS OF ME (1968)

(Glen Campbell) Curiously there is a poem written by Edgar A. Guest (1881-1959) published around 1909 called 'A Creed', whereupon it became very popular and was often quoted in magazines and journals and included in devotional calendars. Glen Campbell re-titled it 'Less of Me'. The lyrics are identical except that Guest includes a third verse (see \* below). The reference is *Breakfast Table Chat* (1914) at p. 130, by Edgar Albert Guest – which can be found on websites. Edgar Guest named several of his poems 'A Creed.' There are three with that same title in the 1914 edition of *Breakfast Table Chat*. The one that begins "Let me be a littler kinder ..." is on page 130. The poem was often reprinted without a title and without the last stanza. The other poems entitled "A Creed" appear on pages 53 and 159. Campbell no doubt composed the tune but he ought to have acknowledged Guest as for the words.

Let me be a little kinder  
Let me be a little blinder  
To the faults of those around me  
Let me praise a little more  
Let me be when I am weary  
Just a little bit more cheery  
Think a little more of others  
And a little less of me

Let me be a little braver  
When temptation bids me waver  
Let me strive a little harder  
To be all that I should be  
Let me be a little meeker  
With a brother that is weaker  
Let me think more of my neighbour  
And a little less of me

Let me be when I am weary  
Just a little bit more cheery  
Let me serve a little better  
Those that I am striving for  
Let me be a little meeker  
With a brother that is weaker  
Think a little more of others  
And a little less of me

\*

Let me be a little sweeter  
Make my life a bit completer  
By doing what I should do  
Every minute of the day  
Let me toil, without complaining  
Not a humble task disdaining  
Let me face the summons calmly  
When death beckons me away

## LET 'EM IN (1976)

(Paul McCartney) Nice 'Phil and Don' salute/reference in this Paul McCartney & Wings track from the album *AT THE SPEED OF SOUND* – included here for fun and for the diehard collectors of all things Everly!

Someone knockin' at the door  
Somebody ringin' the bell  
Someone's knockin' at the door  
Somebody's ringin' the bell  
Do me a favour  
Open the door  
And let 'em in  
Ooo yeah

Someone's knockin' at the door  
Somebody's ringin' the bell  
Someone's knockin' at the door  
Somebody's ringin' the bell  
Do me a favour  
Open the door  
And let 'em in  
Yeah - let 'em in

Sister Suzie  
Brother John  
Martin Luther  
**Phil And Don**  
Brother Michael  
Auntie Gin

Open the door  
Let 'em in - yeah

Sister Suzie  
Brother John  
Martin Luther  
**Phil and Don**  
Uncle Ernie  
Auntie Gin  
Open the door  
Let 'em in - yeah

Someone knockin' at the door  
Somebody ringin' the bell  
Someone's knockin' at the door  
Somebody's ringin' the bell  
Do me a favour  
Open the door  
And let 'em in  
Oo yeah, yeah - let em in now

Sister Suzie  
Brother John  
Martin Luther  
**Phil and Don** - ooo  
Uncle Ernie  
Uncle Ian  
Open the door  
Let 'em in - yeah  
Someone's knockin' at the door  
Somebody's ringin' the bell  
Someone knockin' at the door  
Somebody ringin' the bell  
Do me a favour  
Open the door  
Let 'em in - yeah yeah yeah

### LET IT BE ME (1959)

(Mann Curtis/Gilbert Bécaud) French lyrics: Pierre Delanoë, 16<sup>th</sup> December 1918 – 27<sup>th</sup> December 2006. Gilbert Bécaud, 24<sup>th</sup> October 1927 – 18<sup>th</sup> December 2001. Phil Everly also sings a solo version (circa 1981) which is included on *RARE SOLO CLASSICS*. Originally a French song 'Je t'appartiens' (I Belong To You), it has been covered by many singers including Bob Dylan, Elvis Presley, Brenda Lee, Tanya Tucker, Willie Nelson, Tom Jones and George Harrison with Jeff Lynn. Mann Curtis aka Manny Kurtz (born Emanuel Kurtz) 15<sup>th</sup> November 1911 – 6<sup>th</sup> December 1984.

I bless the day I found you  
I want to stay around you  
And so I beg you  
Let it be me

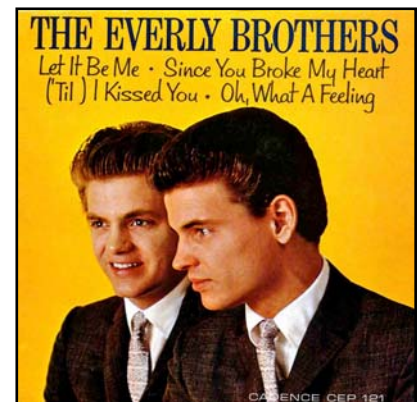
Don't take this heaven from one  
If you must cling to someone  
Now and forever,  
Let it be me

Each time we meet love  
(Sometimes sung as: When I'm with you love)  
I find complete love  
Without your sweet love  
What would life be

So never leave me lonely  
Tell me you love me only  
And that you'll always  
Let it be me

Each time we meet love  
I find complete love  
Without your sweet love  
What would life be

So never leave me lonely  
Tell me you love me only  
And that you'll always  
Let it be me



**There is another published verse not known to have been included in any recording by anyone:**

If for each bit of gladness  
Some one must taste of sadness  
I'll bear the sorrow  
Let it be me

### **LET IT BE ME/GIVE PEACE A CHANCE**

(Man Curtis/Gilbert Bécaud)/(John Lennon) In the early seventies the EBs regularly sang the chorus of 'Give Peace A Chance' at the end of live concerts, segueing from 'Let It Be Me'; it is included on the live 1970 LP *THE EVERLY BROTHERS SHOW*. Phil Everly joined Dean Reed and guests singing the finale of Reed's 1981 TV show *Sing Dean, Sing!* The words (including name- checks) vary a little from the original. On the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers* Don and Phil ended every show with 'Let It Be Me' and then one line (title) from 'Give Peace A Chance'. See individual song entries for the lyrics. Although formally credited as a Lennon/McCartney song 'Give Peace A Chance' was a John Lennon only composition.  
John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

### **LET IT BE/WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN ('MIX') (1970)**

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) (Ada Ruth Habershon) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 29<sup>th</sup> May 1970; broadcast 8<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No.1). NB: Neither song is performed in full and the words of each are slightly altered.  
John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980. Ada Ruth Habershon, 8<sup>th</sup> January 1861 - 1<sup>st</sup> February 1918.

When I find myself in times of trouble  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hour of darkness  
She is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

May the circle be unbroken  
By and by, Lord by and by  
There's a better, world awaiting  
In the sky Lord, in the sky

And when the broken heart has trouble  
Sitting in the world of dreams  
There will be an answer, let it be

For though there may be heartache  
There is still a chance that they might see  
There will be an answer let it be

May the circle be unbroken  
By and by, Lord by and by  
There's a better world awaiting  
In the sky Lord, in the sky

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer let it be  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

### **LET'S GO GET STONED (1967)**

(Nicholas Ashford/Valarie Simpson/Josephine Armstead) Nicholas Ashford 4<sup>th</sup> May 1942 - 22<sup>nd</sup> August 2011.

Let's go get stoned ah-ah-ah-ah  
Let's go get stoned  
Everybody now everybody yeah  
Let's go get stoned ah-ah-ah-ah  
Let's go get stoned

Ah, you know my baby  
She won't let me in  
I've got a few pennies  
Gonna buy myself a bottle of gin  
And then I'm gonna call my buddy on the telephone and say, yeah  
Let's go get stoned

Hey, you know I work so hard  
All the day long  
And everything I do  
Just seems to turn out wrong  
That's why I wanna stop by, on my way home and



Let's go get stoned

It ain't no harm  
Taking just a taste  
But don't blow your cool  
And start messing up the place  
It ain't no harm, your taking just a little nip  
But make sure, you don't fall down, oh, and bust your lip

Let's go get stoned ah-ah-ah-mmm  
Let's go get stoned ah-ah-ah-ah  
Let's go get stoned everybody now  
Let's go get stoned ah-ah-ah-ah  
Let's go get stoned everybody

### **LET'S PUT OUR HEARTS TOGETHER (1981)**

(Don Everly) [Don 'solo' duet with a female singer – probably Rachel Peer who played bass and sang with Don in DEAD COWBOYS concert performances.](#)

Why so sad  
I just lost the only love that I'll ever have  
Don't be blue  
You would feel the same way if it happened to you

Let's put our hearts together  
And we'll howl it at the moon  
Let just sit and talk about the weather  
And maybe that will change our tune  
And we'll sing -  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa

Why so sad  
I just lost the only love that I'll ever have  
But don't be blue  
You would feel the same way if it happened to you

Let's put our hearts together  
And we'll howl it at the moon  
Let just sit and talk about the weather  
And maybe that will change our tune  
And we'll sing -  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa

Let's put our hearts together  
And we'll howl it at the moon  
Let just sit and talk about the weather  
And maybe that will change our tune  
And we'll sing -  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa  
Oooo-weeee-aaaa...

### **LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVIN' (1960)**

(Boudleaux Bryant) [Included here as Don & Phil allegedly play guitar on this Bob Luman hit and are of course mentioned in the lyrics along with Cathy's Clown. Also it was a Bryant composition. Bob Luman 15<sup>th</sup> April 1937 – 27<sup>th</sup> December 1978. Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.](#)

In every other song that I've heard lately  
Some fellow gets shot  
And his baby and his best friend both die with him  
As likely as not  
In half of the other songs  
Some cat's crying or ready to die  
We've lost most all of our happy people  
And I'm wondering why

Let's think about living  
Let's think about loving

Let's think about the whoopin'  
 And the hoppin' and the boppin' and the lovey-lovey-dovin'  
 Let's forget about the whinin' and the cryin'  
 And the shooting and the dying  
 And the fellow with a switchblade knife  
 Let's think about living  
 Let's think about life

We lost old Marty Robbins  
 Down in old El Paso a little while back  
 And now Miss Patti Page or one of them  
 Is a-wearing black

**And Cathy's Clown has Don and Phil**  
**Where they feel-a-like-a-they-a-could-a-die**

If we keep on a-losin' our singers like that  
 I'll be the only one you can buy

Let's think about living  
 Let's think about loving  
 Let's think about the whoopin'  
 And the hoppin' and the boppin' and the lovey-lovey-dovin'  
 Let's forget about the whinin' and the cryin'  
 And the shooting and the dying  
 And the fellow with a switchblade knife  
 Let's think about living  
 Let's think about life

Let's think about living  
 Let's think about loving  
 Let's think about the whoopin'  
 And the hoppin' and the boppin' and the lovey-lovey-dovin'  
 Let's forget about the whinin' and the cryin'  
 And the shooting and the dying  
 And the fellow with a switchblade knife  
 Let's think about living  
 Let's think about life  
 Let's think about living  
 Let's think about life  
 Let's think about living  
 Let's think about life  
 Let's think about living  
 Let's think about life.....



**LETTIN' GO (1976)**

(Sanger D. Shafer) **Don Everly solo**

Our love, lost all inspiration  
 God knows we tried hangin' on  
 But we're tired of misty conversations  
 Darling the time has finally come  
 For lettin' go

It all started like a fever  
 Love so warm, so easy to hold  
 But love left, it slipped through our fingers  
 Darling the time has finally come  
 For lettin' go

Somewhere along the line  
 Love just drifted away (Drifted away)  
 I guess we were just too close to know  
 Kiss me, baby, let it linger  
 Darling the time has finally come  
 For lettin' go

**LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVING (1956)**

(Don & Phil Everly)

Life ain't worth living  
 If I can't live it, live it with you  
 When I gave you my heart  
 Then I was cheated  
 You didn't give me love  
 Love that I needed

Was it a fair exchange  
My love for cheating  
Now I die each time  
You give a kiss away  
Life ain't worth living  
If I can't live it, live it with you

### LIGHTNING BY GLOVE (circa 1950)

(Don Everly) According to the biography *Walk Right Back* by Roger White this was the first song Don ever wrote at the age of thirteen or fourteen (1950-1951) but which he no longer can remember – thus no recording or lyrics available! Don: "I wrote novelty things at first. I was amazed I could even write a song and then I got more serious about it."

### LIGHTNING EXPRESS aka PLEASE MR CONDUCTOR DON'T PUT ME OFF THE TRAIN (1958)

(Bradley Kincaid or J. Fred Helf/Edward Paul Moran) Interestingly the EBs sang this rarely performed song with Garrison Keillor on his *Lake Wobegon Spring Weekend* (for Minnesota Public Radio - 16<sup>th</sup> May 1987). On the EBs album **SONGS OUR DADDY TAUGHT US** the composition of this song is credited to folk/country singer/composer Bradley Kincaid. However, as will be seen from the copy of the sheet music cover below it appears to have been written by J. Fred Helf (words) & E. P. (Edward Paul) Moran (music) prolific late 19<sup>th</sup>/early 20<sup>th</sup> century composers. Bradley Kincaid was three years old when the song was originally published (1898). J. Fred Helf, 1870(?) (Maysville, Kentucky) - 1915(?). E.P. Moran, unknown. William Bradley Kincaid 13<sup>th</sup> July 1895 – 23<sup>rd</sup> September 1989.

The lightning express from the depot so grand  
Had started out on its way  
All of the passengers that were on board  
Seemed to be happy and gay  
But one little boy who sat by himself  
Was reading a letter he had  
You could plainly tell by the look on his face  
That the contents of it made him sad

The stern old conductor then started his round  
Taking tickets from everyone there  
And finally reaching the side of the boy  
He gruffly demanded his fare

"I have no ticket" the boy then replied  
"But I'll pay you back someday"  
"Then I'll put you off at the next stop we make"  
But he stopped when he heard the boy say

"Please Mr. Conductor  
Don't put me off of this train  
The best friend I have in this world sir  
Is waiting for me in pain  
Expecting to die any moment sir  
And may not live through the day  
I wanna reach home and kiss mother goodbye  
Before God takes her away"

A girl sitting near was heard to exclaim  
"If you put him off, it's a shame"  
Taking his hand, a collection she made  
The boy's way was paid on the train  
"I'm obliged to you miss for your kindness to me"  
"You're welcome," she said, "never fear"  
Each time the conductor would pass through the car  
The boy's words would ring in his ear

"Please Mr. Conductor  
Don't put me off of this train  
The best friend I have in this world sir  
Is waiting for me in pain  
Expecting to die any moment sir  
And may not live through the day  
I wanna reach home and kiss mother goodbye  
Before God takes her away"



## LIKE EVERYTIME BEFORE (1966)

(L. Ransford) **Phil solo** on an EB album: *TWO YANKS IN ENGLAND*. L. Ransford is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks & Graham Nash of The Hollies. It was also issued as a special tie-in single, coupled with 'Fifi The Flea', (Don solo).

If you would only look into my eyes  
Then you would see the truth within them lies  
That I am trying hard to bring us back together

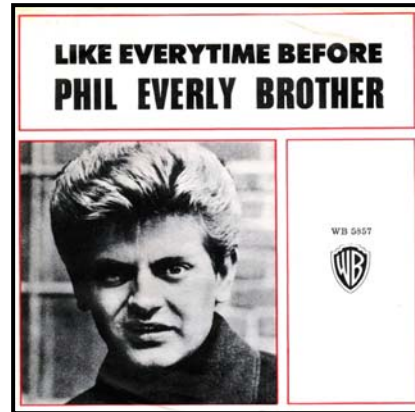
You try so hard to complicate our love  
But underneath it all it's pride my love  
That's hurting us and keeping us apart

If you'd only realise  
I've been happy with you once before  
Can't you let it be the same and more  
Without you fighting me fighting me

I start to wonder if it's worth it all  
But then I look at you and start to fall  
In love again like every time before

If you'd only realise  
I've been happy with you once before  
Can't you let it be the same and more  
Without you fighting me fighting me

I start to wonder if it's worth it all  
But then I look at you and start to fall  
In love again like every time before  
In love again like every time before  
In love again like every time before



## LIKE STRANGERS (1960)

(Boudleaux Bryant) **Boudleaux Bryant** 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Like strangers, that's what we are  
Darling how can lovers pull apart so far  
Like strangers, how can it be  
Only days ago we loved so tenderly

I love you, truly I do  
And I hope deep in your heart you love me too

Let's forget that we've been angry  
Let's be lovers like before  
And swear not to be like strangers, anymore

Let's forget that we've been angry  
Let's be lovers like before  
And swear not to be like strangers, anymore

## LION AND THE LAMB (1975)

(Phil Everly/Warren Zevon) **Phil Everly Solo**. Warren William Zevon, 24<sup>th</sup> January 1947 – 7<sup>th</sup> September 2003.

Like the hunter, with his bow  
You shot me down, you laid me low  
The ways of love are hard to understand  
You are the lion, I am the lamb

There was a time, I thought that I was strong  
But you came and proved me wrong  
Now I know, just where I stand  
You are the lion, I am the lamb

Devour me oh sweet one  
I give myself to you  
Devour me my lover  
Do whatever you will do

Up the hill I watch the river flow  
All is changed and now I know  
Who you are and just who I am

You are the lion, I am the lamb

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide  
What is true can never be denied  
The winning cards are in your hand  
You are the lion, I am the lamb

Devour me oh sweet one  
I give myself to you  
Devour me my lover  
Do whatever you will do

The bonds of love that bound me tight  
There is no wrong, there is no right  
Though you're the woman and I'm the man  
You are the lion, I am the lamb

My sun is setting in the east  
Passion is a hungry beast  
I set the table with my own hand  
You are the lion, I am the lamb  
You are the lion, I am the lamb

You are the lion, I am the lamb  
You are the lion, I am the lamb  
You are the lion, I am the lamb  
You are the lion, I am the lamb...

### **LITTLE BLUE HOUSE (??) \***

(Billy Burnette/Shawn Camp/Don Everly) [This title is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### **LITTLE HOLLYWOOD GIRL (1962)**

(Gerry Goffin/Jack Keller) Jack Keller, 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005. NB: First attempted in Hollywood on March 31<sup>st</sup> 1962, the brothers recorded two takes with a gaggle of girl backing singers before shifting gears and arranging the song as a slow, brooding blues. Setting a pattern for their next sessions, the EBs immediately re-cut the song in Nashville. On April 3<sup>rd</sup> at Nashville's RCA studios they proceeded to tape another ten takes, resulting in two more arrangements. Opening with a dramatic piano run, the song was slowed down and given a particularly menacing feel. Despite the time and expense afforded 'Little Hollywood Girl', the song was never issued in the 1960s. (Adapted from Andrew Sandoval's *FROM NASHVILLE TO HOLLYWOOD* CD liner notes).

(Little Hollywood girl)  
(Little Hollywood girl)  
Each day you think a producer will  
Give you your start  
But when you go to audition  
You, never get the part  
You're only one of a million girls  
In a town without a heart  
Little Hollywood girl (Little Hollywood girl)  
Better call it a day (Little Hollywood girl)  
Little Hollywood girl  
Put your make-up away

The marquee lights you were dazzled by  
Don't shine your name  
You know your chances are slimmer now  
And you're sorry you came  
You wish that you could go home again  
You no longer care for fame  
Little Hollywood girl (Little Hollywood girl)  
Better call it a day (Little Hollywood girl)  
Little Hollywood girl  
Put your make-up away

I know it's so hard to quit  
You hate to admit  
You've made a mistake  
You lived with only one dream  
To be on the screen  
And waking up is hard to take  
Little Hollywood girl (Little Hollywood girl)  
It's just not meant to be (Little Hollywood girl)  
Little Hollywood girl  
Better come home to me (Little Hollywood girl)

(Little Hollywood girl)  
(Little Hollywood girl)  
(Little Hollywood girl)...

### LITTLE OLD LADY (1961)

(Hoagy Carmichael/Stamley Adams) Hoagland Howard Carmichael, 22<sup>nd</sup> November 1899 – 27<sup>th</sup> December 1981. Stanley Adams, 14<sup>th</sup> August 1907 – 27<sup>th</sup> January 1994.

Little old lady passing by  
Catching everyone's eye  
You have such a charming manner  
Sweet and shy

Little old bonnet set in place  
And a Smile on your face  
You're a perfect picture in your  
Lavender and lace

Little bit of business here  
Little bit of business there  
Bet that you've been window shopping  
All around the square

Little old lady, time for tea  
Here's a kiss, two or three  
You're just like that little old lady  
I hold dear to me

Little bit of business here,  
Little bit of business there  
Bet that you've been window shopping  
All around the square

Little old lady, time for tea  
Here's a kiss, two or three  
You're just like that little old lady  
I hold dear to me

### LITTLE TREE (??) \*

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy/Suzanne Hicks) This title is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### LIVING ALONE (1979)

(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) Phil Everly Solo (Also recorded by Johnny Rivers – with PE 1980 album *BORROWED TIME* and by Dean Reed on his 1982 album *COUNTRY*. See 'My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean' for more on Dean Read.

Some fools say that love is just a lie  
Other fools made up to make us cry  
But I'm still fool enough to think love's true  
Love just didn't work for me and you

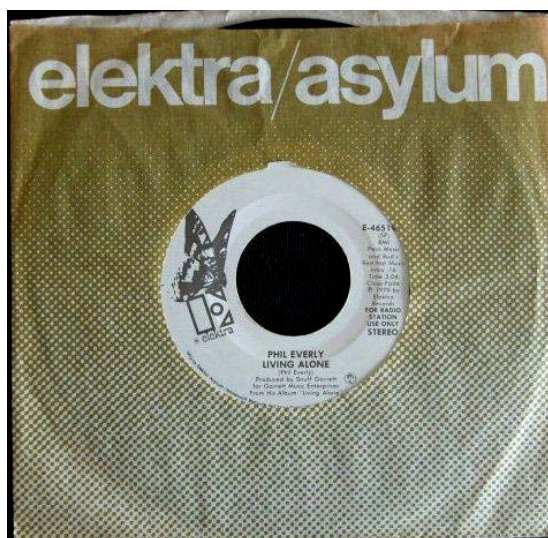
Living alone  
Love can never make you cry  
Living alone  
You never have to say goodbye

Some try too hard and some don't try enough  
And most of us will run when things get tough  
The ones who really win are those who stay  
Because they love enough to find a way

Living alone  
Love can never make you cry  
Living alone  
You never have to say goodbye

Living alone  
Love can never make you cry  
Living alone  
You never have to say goodbye

Living alone  
Love can never make you cry  
Living alone





You never have to say goodbye

## LIVING TOO CLOSE TO THE GROUND (1968)

(Terry Slater) Don solo on an EB album: *ROOTS*.

Listen and hear each word  
Stop, or you'll miss the birds  
They sing in the top of the trees  
Sometimes when you look, you can't see  
But up there you will know that it's round  
You're living too close to the ground

Come where the lights are grand  
Leave now without a plan  
You can get away if you choose  
Confess it, you've nothing to lose  
And I can show you where it's found  
You're living too close to the ground

Rush so you'll pass it by  
Don't let it catch your eye  
Don't stop you might look a fool  
Standing with love in your eyes  
Trying hard to believe what you've found  
You're living too close to the ground

I once held her close to me  
Listened and heard her breathe  
Just like I have done all my life  
Her heart was the image of mine  
Ah, but my wings just couldn't be found  
I was living too close to the ground

## LODI (1970)

(John Fogerty) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 17<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 12<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 6). Originally a 1969 hit for Creedence Clearwater Revival.

Just about a year ago  
I set out on the road  
Seekin' my fame and fortune  
Lookin' for a pot of gold  
Things got bad, and things got worse  
I guess you know the tune  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

I rode in on a greyhound  
I'll be walkin' out if I go  
I was just a-passin' through  
Seven months or more  
I ran out of time and money  
And it looks like they took my friends  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

Hey, a man from a magazine  
Said I was on my way  
Somewhere I lost connection  
I ran out of songs to play  
I came into town for a one-night stand  
Looks like my plans fell through  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

If I only had a dollar  
For every song I've sung  
And every time I've had to play  
While people sat there drunk  
You know, I'd catch the next train  
Back to where I live  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again



## LONELY AVENUE (1965)

(Doc Pomus) Doc Pomus 27<sup>th</sup> January 1925 – 14<sup>th</sup> March 1991.

My room has got two windows  
But the sunshine never comes through  
It's awful dark and dreary  
Since I broke off, baby, with you

I live on a lonely avenue  
My little girl wouldn't say, "I do"  
Well, I feel so sad and blue  
It's all because of you  
I could cry, cry, cry  
I could die, die, die  
I live on a, lonely avenue  
A lonely avenue

My covers they feel like leather  
My pillow it feels like stone  
I've tossed and turned so every night  
I'm not used to sleeping alone

I live on a lonely avenue  
My little girl wouldn't say, "I do"  
I feel so sad and blue  
It's all because of you  
I could cry, cry, cry  
I could die, die, die  
I live on a, lonely avenue  
A lonely avenue

I've been so sad and lonesome  
Since you've left this town  
If I knew where you had gone child  
Well I'd be highway bound

I live on a lonely avenue  
My little girl wouldn't say, "I do"  
Well, I feel so sad and blue  
It's all because of you  
I could cry, cry, cry  
I could die, die, die  
I live on a, lonely avenue, a lonely avenue

## LONELY DAYS, LONELY NIGHTS (1980)

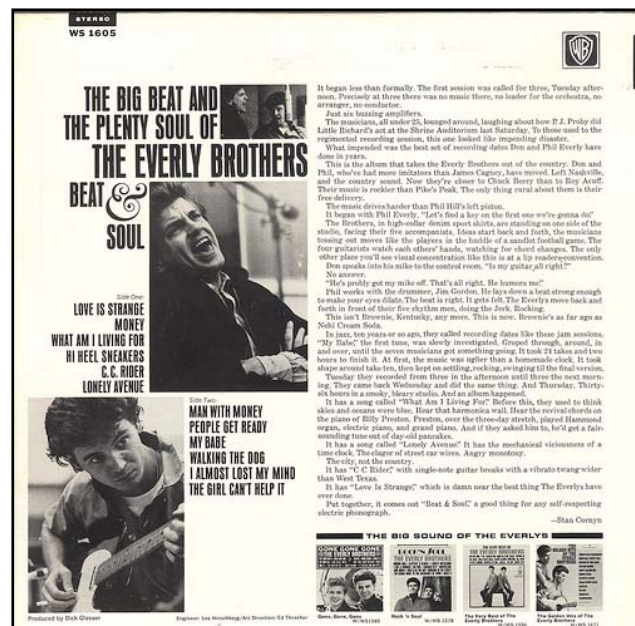
(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) Phil Everly Solo

The saddest words I've ever heard  
Were the words I heard that day  
I never thought  
I'd ever hear you say  
You found somebody new  
And it looks like we're finally through  
Oh baby, if you only knew  
What you put me through

Lonely nights, lonely days  
Without you I know they'll never go away

Sometimes I find I wonder  
At the way love is arranged  
Then I wonder, why I wonder  
That love must change  
Life can't be lived with words  
It must be felt, not heard  
Baby if you only knew  
What you put me through

Lonely nights (Oh, lonely nights), lonely days (lonely, lonely days)  
Without you I know they'll never go away  
Lonely nights (Oh babe, these lonely), lonely days (so lonely without you)  
Without you I know they'll never go away  
Lonely nights (Oh-oh-oh), lonely days (don't you know I miss you baby)  
Without you I know they'll never go away  
Lonely nights (lonely nights), lonely.....



## **LONELY ISLAND (1960)**

(Boudleaux Bryant) [Boudleaux Bryant](#) 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

I'm living  
On a lonely island  
In a loveless ocean  
Full of misery  
I'll die here  
On my lonely island  
Unless you give your sweet love back to me

I can't seem to take it  
I'm blue as I can be  
I'm blind to any other lover's charms

I know I can't make it  
Without your love for me  
I've got to have you back here in my arms

I'm living  
On a lonely island  
In a loveless ocean  
Full of misery  
I'll die here  
On my lonely island  
Unless you give your sweet love back to me

## **LONELY STREET (1963)**

(Kenny Sowder/Carl Belew/W.S. Stevenson) [Don Everly](#) had wanted to record 'Lonely Street' during their Cadence days. He mentioned the song to Archie Bleyer who went behind his back and took it to Andy Williams (also then with Cadence) who had a #5 hit with it in 1959. [Carl Robert Belew](#), 21<sup>st</sup> April 1921 – 31<sup>st</sup> October 1990; [W.S. Stevenson](#) (born William Aubrey McCall, Jr.) circa 1915 – 1978.

I'm looking for that Lonely Street  
I've got a sad sad tale to tell  
I need a place to go and weep  
Where's this place called Lonely Street

A place where there's just loneliness  
Where dim lights bring forgetfulness  
Where broken dreams and memories meet  
Where's this place called Lonely Street

Perhaps upon that Lonely Street  
There's someone such as I  
Who came to bury broken dreams  
And watch an old love die

If I could find that Lonely Street  
Where dim lights bring forgetfulness  
Where broken dreams and memories meet  
Where's this place called Lonely Street  
Where's this place called Lonely Street

## **LONELY WEEKENDS (1964)**

(Charlie Rich) [Charlie Rich](#), 14<sup>th</sup> December 1942 – 25<sup>th</sup> July 1995. Charlie Rich's debut hit in 1960.

Well I make it alright  
From Monday morning 'til Friday night  
But oh oh oh those lonely weekends

Since you left me  
I'm as lonely as I can be  
But oh oh oh those lonely weekends

Said you'd be  
Good to me  
Said our love would never die  
Said you'd be good to me  
But baby you didn't even try

I make it alright  
From Monday morning 'til Friday night  
But oh oh oh those lonely weekends

Said you'd be  
Good to me  
Said our love would never die  
Said you'd be good to me  
But baby you didn't even try

I make it alright  
From Monday morning 'til Friday night  
But oh those lonely weekends yeah

### LONG LONESOME HIGHWAY (1970)

(James Richard ("Jim") Hendricks) Performed with Michael Parks on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 7). Theme song to the TV show *Then Came Bronson*.

Going down that long lonesome highway  
Bound for the mountains and the plains  
Ain't no-one here gonna tie me  
And I got some friends I'd like to see again

*(Don introduces Michael Parks)*

Going down that long lonesome highway  
Bound for the mountains and the plains  
Sure ain't nothing here gonna tie me  
And I got some friends I'd like to see again

One of these days I'm gonna, settle down  
But till I do I won't be, hanging round  
Going down that long lonesome highway  
Gonna live this life my way  
Going down that long lonesome highway  
Gonna live this life my way

### LONG LOST JOHN (1961)

(Trad. Arr. Ike Everly) Ike Everly, 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 – 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975

The funniest sight I ever did see  
Was a-long lost John from Bowlin' Green  
He had no shoes for to cover his feet  
Beggin' the women for his bread and meat  
One woman said "Get away from here John  
For to take my broom and hurry you on"  
He's a-long gone  
Where did he go  
Boogied his a-way to Mexico

One woman said, "John what'd please you"  
John said, " Why dear I thought you knew  
In the morning I want a leg of lamb  
Forty-nine kisses and a hock of ham  
Tomorrow evening when the sun goes down  
Don't fix a thing 'cause I won't be 'round"  
He's a-long gone  
Where did he go  
He boogied his a-way to Mexico

### LONG TALL SALLY (1981)

(Richard Penniman [Little Richard]/Robert Blackwell/Entoris Johnson) Phil Everly sings with Cliff Richard during his 23<sup>rd</sup> November 1981 show at Hammersmith Odeon, London – as part of a medley with 'Rip It Up'. Available on CD and DVD. Robert Alexander 'Bumps' Blackwell, 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1922 – 9<sup>th</sup> March 1985.

Gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John  
Claims he's got the misery but he has a lotta fun  
Oh baby  
Ye-e-e-eh baby  
Woo-o-o-oh baby  
Havin' me some fun tonight



**Omitted section:**

Well, long tall Sally she's  
 Built for speed, she got  
 Everything that Uncle John needs  
 Oh baby  
 Ye-e-e-eh baby  
 Woo-o-o-oh baby  
 Havin' me some fun tonight

Saw Uncle John with long tall Sally  
 Saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley  
 Oh baby  
 Ye-e-e-eh baby  
 Woo-o-o-oh baby  
 Havin' me some fun tonight  
*Alright*

We're gonna have some fun tonight  
 Have some fun tonight  
 Everything'll be alright  
 Gonna have some fun  
 Have some fun  
 Have some fun tonight

**LONG TIME GONE (1958)**

(Frank Hartford & Tex Ritter) [Tex Ritter](#), 12<sup>th</sup> January 1905 – 2<sup>nd</sup> January 1974. Frank Hartford – details unknown.

You cheated me and made me lonely  
 I tried to be your very own  
 There'll be a day you'll want me only  
 But when I leave, I'll be a long time gone  
 Be a long time gone  
 Be a long time gone  
 Yes, when I leave, I'll be a long time gone

You're gonna be sad, you're gonna be weepin'  
 You're gonna be blue and all alone  
 You'll regret the day you seen me leavin'  
 'Cause when I leave, I'll be a long time gone  
 Be a long time gone  
 Be a long time gone  
 Yes, when I leave, I'll be a long time gone

You'll see my face through tears and sorrow  
 You'll miss the love you called your own  
 Baby, there'll be no tomorrow  
 'Cause when I leave, I'll be a long time gone  
 Be a long time gone  
 Be a long time gone  
 Yes, when I leave, I'll be a long time gone

**LORD OF THE MANOR (1968)**

(Terry Slater) [Actually composed by Don & Phil Everly](#). Depending upon which book/reference you read, there is variation as to whether it was Don or Phil who came up with the idea but it seems that Phil was the principal lyricist. They both acknowledge working on it together – in Don's attic. Terry Slater is adamant that it is not his!

The lord of the manor  
 Loves the upstairs maid  
 And I tend the flowers  
 Of the seeds he lays  
 His collar is velvet  
 His hands are real soft  
 She sleeps with the master  
 I'm awake in the loft

I wish in the bedroom  
 The sheets were all torn  
 I wish that the flowers  
 Would only grow thorns

The lord of the manor  
 Has a wife of grey  
 He pays the chauffeur  
 To drive her away  
 The lord and my baby

Are upstairs alone  
The one who could stop them  
Is physically gone

I wish in the bedroom  
The sheets were all torn  
I wish that the flowers  
Would only grow thorns

## LOUISE (1982)

(Ian Gomm) Phil Everly solo

Louise  
Why did you come today now  
What have you got to say now  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise

Louise  
Ah you're such a strange girl  
You look just like an angel  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise

Why do you always come here  
What are you running from  
I'm captured by your presence  
And now we're all alone

Louise  
Are you just a vision  
Out on another mission  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise (Louise, Louise)

I've got to ask a question  
I know you won't refuse  
Are you fact or fiction  
I've got to know the truth

Louise, (Louise, Louise)  
We can live for ever (Ah-ha)  
And always be together  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise

Louise you are an angel  
What are you hidin' from  
We're just two perfect strangers  
And now we're all alone

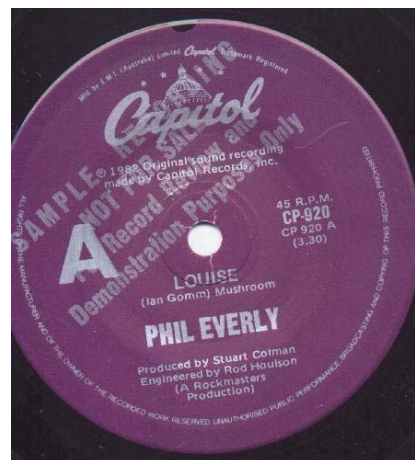
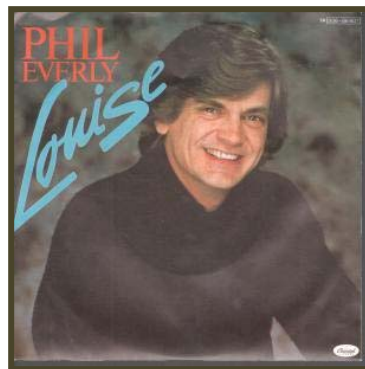
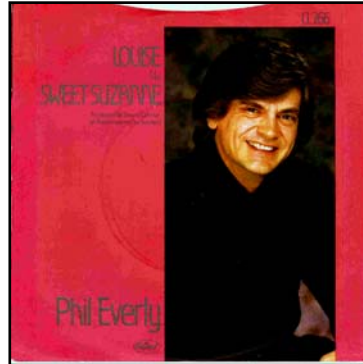
Louise, (Louise, Louise)  
Why you gotta go now (Ah-ha)  
Don't leave me on my own now  
Woh-oh Louise, Louise (Louise, Louise)

Louise, (Louise, Louise)  
Why did you come today now (Louise, Louise)  
What have you got to say now (Louise, Louise)  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise

Louise (Louise, Louise)  
Ah you're such a strange girl (Louise, Louise)  
You look just like an angel (Louise, Louise)  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise

Louise (Louise, Louise),  
Are you just a vision (Ah-ha)  
Out on another mission  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise

Louise, (Louise, Louise)  
We can live for ever (Louise, Louise)  
And always be together (Louise, Louise)  
Oh-oh, Louise, Louise....





## LOVE ANGEL (1981?)

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) **Phil Everly Solo**

Oh, last night I went to heaven  
I woke up on earth at seven  
In bed, in bed with  
My love angel

Mmm she was mine, she was nice  
She took me up to paradise  
Sweet, sweet dream, sweet dream  
My love angel  
Oh love angel  
You're so good to me yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Love angel you're all you should be

Ow, when I'm down  
She gets me up  
She loves a drink from my lovin' cup  
Tastes so good, so good  
My love angel

Oh love angel  
You're so good to me – you know you are – baby you know it  
Love angel you're all you should be  
Ow, when I'm down  
She gets me up  
Loves to drink from my lovin' cup  
Tastes so good, so good  
My love angel – hear me boys  
My love angel  
Oh yeah love angel  
Mmmm

## LOVE AT LAST SIGHT (1976)

(Sanger D. Shafer) **Don Everly Solo**

The barroom is closin'  
And the bartender sacks me six to go  
There's two losers left here  
Me and some girl I don't know  
We walk out together  
With no-one to hold through the night  
And out on the street, our lonely eyes meet  
And we know we've found at last sight

Love at love sight  
We've no voice, no choice in the matter  
Love at last sight  
'Cause we're all that's left of together

We reach out our hands  
Then we touch  
Then we hang on for life  
Everyone's gone and we're all alone  
And we know we've found love at last sight  
Everyone's gone and we're all alone  
And we know we've found at last sight

## LOVE AT LAST YOU CAME (1956?) \*

(Phil Everly) **Phil 'demo' solo**. This track is believed to exist; any information would be gratefully appreciated.

## LOVE HER (1963)

(Barry Mann/Cynthia Weill)

Love her  
And tell her each day  
That girl needs to know  
Tell her so  
Tell her everything I couldn't say  
Like she's warm and she's sweet and she's fine  
Oh, love her  
Like I should have done



Hold her  
And show her you care  
When her world is blue  
See her through  
Anytime that she needs you be there  
By her side, be the guy that I couldn't be  
And love her  
Love her for me

Please love her  
Love her for me

### LOVE HURTS (1960)

(Boudleaux Bryant) Re-recorded 1964 with a different arrangement for the *ROCK 'N' SOUL* album. Covered by many artists. A well known version is by Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris. Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.

Love hurts  
Love scars  
Love wounds and mars  
Any heart  
Not tough  
Nor strong, enough  
To take a lot of pain  
Take a lot of pain  
Love is like a cloud  
Holds a lot of rain  
Love hurts  
Love hurts

I'm young, I know  
But even so  
I know a thing  
Or two  
I've learned  
From you  
I've really learned a lot  
Really learned a lot  
Love is like a stove  
Burns you when it's hot  
Love hurts  
Love hurts

Some fools rave of happiness, blissfulness, togetherness  
Some fools fool themselves I guess  
But they're not fooling me  
I know it isn't true, know it isn't true  
Love is just a lie, made to make you blue  
Love hurts  
Love hurts  
Love hurts.....



### LOVE IS ALL I NEED (1964)

(Felice & Boudleaux Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Love is all I need  
To make my sweetest dreams come true  
Love is all I need  
And all I need for love is you

Love can move the highest mountains of misery  
Be kind to me  
Move mine for me  
Show me, show me, show me  
That you care for me  
And I'll show you a love that's true

Love is all I need  
To make my sweetest dreams come true  
Love is all I need  
And all I need for love is you  
Love is all I need  
Love is all I need...



## LOVE IS STRANGE (1965)

(Mickey Baker/Ethel Smith/Sylvia Vanderpool) Originally a top 40 hit for Mickey & Sylvia in 1957. Ethel Smith was Bo Diddley's then wife who got a writing credit albeit Bo Diddley was the actual co-composer. Ethel Smith, 22<sup>nd</sup> November 1910 - 10<sup>th</sup> May 1996.

Love, love is strange (yeah, yeah)  
Lots of people take it for game  
Once you've got it, you never wanna quit (no, no)  
After you've had it, you're in an awful fix  
Love is strange, love is strange

Spoken: *Phil: Hey Don?*

*Don: What Phil?*

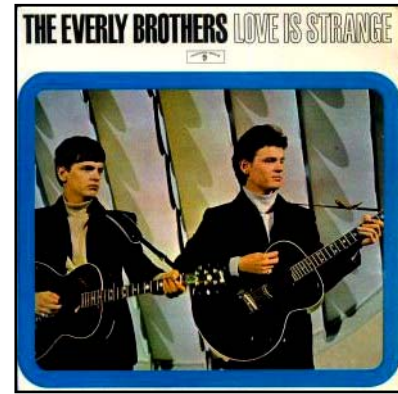
*Phil: How would you call your baby home?*

*Don: Well, if I needed her real bad, I guess I would call her like this*

Sung: Don: Baby, oh sweet baby, my sweet baby, please come home

(spoken): *Phil: Yeah, that ought to bring her home, Don!*

People don't understand (no, no)  
They think love is money in the hand  
Your sweet lovin' is better than a kiss (yeah, yeah)  
When you love\* me, sweet kisses I miss  
Love is strange, love is strange



\* The EBs sing 'love' although it could be 'lost' or 'left'. However 'Leave' can clearly be heard on the original Mickey & Sylvia recording and other versions.

## LOVE IS WHERE YOU FIND IT (1961)

(Nacio Herb Brown/Earl K. Brent) From the films *A Date With Judy* and *The Kissing Bandit* (both 1948). It was also used in *Singing in the Rain* (1983 stage revival). Ignacio Herb Brown, 22<sup>nd</sup> February 1896 – 28<sup>th</sup> September 1964. Earl K. Brent 21<sup>st</sup> June 1914 – 8<sup>th</sup> July 1977.

Love is where you find it  
Don't be blind it's  
All around you everywhere

Take it, take a chance now  
For romance now  
Tell the someone that you care

Spring love comes upon you  
When it's gone you feel despair  
Soon though in the moon glow  
You'll find that a new love is there

Love is where you find it  
Fate designed it  
To be waiting everywhere

It may hide from you for a while  
It may come tonight in a smile

Love is where you find it  
Fate designed it  
To be waiting everywhere

Take it; take a chance now  
For romance  
Tell the someone that you care

## LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO 'ROUND (1961)

(Bob Merrill) From the 1961 musical *Carnival*. Bob Merrill, 17<sup>th</sup> May 1921(or 23) – 17<sup>th</sup> February 1998. This appeared on the US edition of *INSTANT PARTY* but was replaced on the UK version with 'Temptation' a UK hit single.

Love makes the world go 'round  
Love makes the world go 'round

Somebody soon will love you  
If no-one loves you now

High in some silent sky  
Love sings a silver song  
Making the earth whirl softly  
Love makes the world go 'round

High in some silent sky  
Love sings a silver song  
Making the earth whirl softly  
Love makes the world go 'round

### LOVE OF MY LIFE (1958)

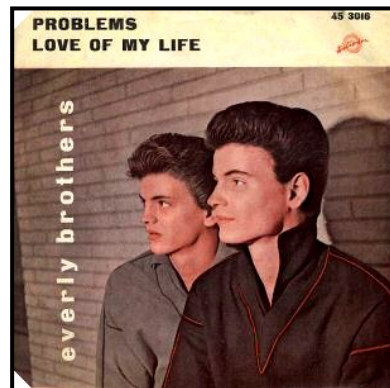
(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Love of my life  
Come close to me  
Say you will always be true  
Our love must be, sweet destiny  
Love of my life, I love you

No other love could thrill me so completely  
No other lips could satisfy me  
Baby baby, don't deny me  
My hungry arms  
Long for your charms  
Mmmm... love of my life, I love you

No other love could thrill me so completely  
No other lips could satisfy me  
Baby baby, don't deny me

My hungry arms  
Long for your charms  
Mmmm... love of my life, I love you  
Love of my life, I love you



### LOVE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE (1967)

(John Hurley/Ronnie Wilkins)

Living on free food tickets  
Water in the milk from the hole in the roof  
Where the rain came through  
What can you do, hm hm hm

Tears from your little sister  
Crying cause she doesn't have a dress without a patch  
For the party to go  
Oh but you know, she'll get by

Because she's  
Living in the love of the common people  
Smiles from the heart of a family man  
Daddy's gonna buy her a dream to cling to  
Mama's gonna love her just as much as she can  
And she can

It's a good thing you don't have bus fare  
It would fall through the hole in your pocket  
And you'd lose it in the snow on the ground  
Walking to town to find a job

Trying to keep your hands warm  
But the hole in your shoe let the snow come through  
And it chills you to the bone  
Boy you'd better go home, where it's warm

Where you can  
Live in the love of the common people  
Smiles from the heart of a family man  
Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to  
Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can  
And she can

Living on dreams ain't easy  
But the closer the knit the tighter the fit  
And the chills stay away  
Ah you take 'em in stride, for family pride

You know that faith is your foundation  
And with a whole lot of love and a warm conversation



And maybe a prayer  
Making you strong where you belong

Where you can  
Live in the love of the common people  
Smiles from the heart of a family man  
Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to  
Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can

Living in the love of the common people  
Smiles from the heart of a family man  
Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to  
Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can

Living in the love of the common people  
Smiles from the heart of a family man  
Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to  
Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can

## **LOVER GOODBYE (1978)**

(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) [Recorded by Tanya Tucker with Phil Everly 1978.](#)

When rain clouds roll  
You're gonna get thunder  
When lightin' flies  
It's gonna burn the sky  
When lovers lie  
You're bound to lose your lady  
That's just why  
I'm tellin' you goodbye  
Goodbye, lover goodbye  
Well, goodbye, lover goodbye

I won't be treated bad  
No you can't do that to me  
You messed up what we had  
And you're still too blind to see  
But I won't be your love fool  
When you play with me  
You gotta play by the rules  
Play by the rules

When rain clouds roll  
You're gonna get thunder  
When lightin' flies  
It's gonna burn the sky  
When lovers lie  
You're bound to lose your lady  
That's just why  
I'm tellin' you goodbye  
Goodbye, lover goodbye  
Well, goodbye, lover goodbye

Goodbye lover

I'll turn and walk away  
And never look back at you  
I keep walking 'til that day  
I find someone that's true  
'Cause I won't be your love fool  
When you play with me  
You gotta play by the rules  
Play by the rules – yeah

When rain clouds roll  
You're gonna get thunder  
When lightin' flies  
It's gonna burn the sky  
When lovers lie  
You're bound to lose your lady  
That's just why  
I'm tellin' you goodbye

Goodbye,  
Lover goodbye

Well goodbye  
 Lover goodbye  
 Well goodbye, (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Lover goodbye, (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Goodbye lover, goodbye (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Lover goodbye (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Goodbye (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Lover goodbye (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Goodbye goodbye goodbye  
 (goodbye, goodbye) (goodbye, goodbye) (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Lover goodbye (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Don't cry baby goodbye  
 (goodbye, goodbye) (goodbye, goodbye) (goodbye, goodbye)  
 (goodbye, goodbye) (goodbye, goodbye) (goodbye, goodbye)  
 Goodbye love goodbye, goodbye lover, goodbye yeah...

## LOVE WILL PULL US THROUGH (1979)

(John Durrill/Phil Everly) **Phil Everly Solo**

When hard times come in the window  
 Good times go out the door  
 It's so hard to believe in an old dream  
 When life pulls you down to the floor  
 But your smile lifts me up  
 And makes me realise  
 The moment I look in your eyes  
 We got love and love's all we need to get by

Wherever we go now  
 Whatever we have to do  
 We'll find a way somehow  
 'Cause love will pull us through  
 Love will pull us through

If I lose my way tomorrow  
 If I'm blown away by some storm  
 I'll find my way back to your arms again  
 Where I feel so safe and warm  
 'Cause your smile lifts me up  
 And makes me realise  
 The moment I look in your eyes  
 We got love and love's all we need to get by

Wherever we go now  
 Whatever we have to do  
 We'll find a way somehow  
 'Cause love will pull us through  
 Love will pull us through  
 Love will pull us through  
 Love will pull us through

## LOVE WITH YOUR HEART (1968)

(Angel Martinez or Don & Phil Everly)

I can't believe it's true  
 To love me you're a fool  
 If you really think about it you don't know me

I'll never understand  
 How one touch of your hand  
 Can make me feel the truth in what you've told me

I can't belong to you  
 It's too soon to be true  
 To find real love I've searched for years but hold me

Love with your heart and you'll be happy  
 Love with your mind and you'll get by

I need to be with you  
 You say you want me too  
 But in my heart I can't believe you love me

I'll do it anyway  
I'll give my love and stay  
And think about the consequence tomorrow

It happened once before  
I found love but I gave more  
One day I opened up my eyes; she owned me

Love with your heart and you'll be happy  
Love with your mind and you'll get by

Love, love.....

## LOVEY KRAVEZIT (1966)

(Howard Greenfield/Jack Keller) Howard Greenfield, 15<sup>th</sup> March 1936 – 4<sup>th</sup> March 1986. Jack Keller, 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005.  
The label of the EB 1966 LP ***IN OUR IMAGE*** states that this song was '*Inspired by the Columbia Picture The Silencers*. A character in the film, which stars Dean Martin as Matt Helm, is named Lovey Kravezit (played by Beverly Adams) and is Matt Helm's girlfriend. However, the song does not feature in the film. An instrumental version is included on the soundtrack album ***DEAN MARTIN SINGS SONGS FROM THE SILENCERS*** (only the title is sung – not by Dean).

Lovey wants my kisses  
But I'm playing hard to get  
I don't give her what she wants  
So Lovey gets upset

When she wants a kiss  
I just ration it  
That's the way to keep Lovey passionate  
Lovey, Lovey, Lovey Kravezit  
Lovey, Lovey, Lovey Kravezit  
Lovey, Lovey, Lovey craves my love  
Oh yes she does

Lovey's telling everyone  
That I'm a mean old thing  
But the way to keep her  
Is to keep her on a string

When a girl's in love  
She wants the maximum  
But I keep her down to the minimum

Lovey, Lovey, Lovey Kravezit  
Lovey, Lovey, Lovey Kravezit  
Lovey, Lovey, Lovey craves my love  
Oh yes she does

I'm in love with her  
But I'm saving it  
That the way to keep Lovey cravin' it

Lovey, Lovey, Lovey Kravezit  
Lovey, Lovey, Lovey Kravezit  
Lovey, Lovey, Lovey craves my love  
Lovey craves my love  
Lovey craves my love

## LOVING HER WAS EASIER THAN ANYTHING I'LL EVER DO AGAIN (1971/2)

(Kris Kristofferson) According to interviews with Don Everly at the time this track was recorded for possible inclusion on the *STORIES WE COULD TELL* album. However it has never been released as is presumed lost. Apparently the EBs did sometimes perform it live during this period.

I have seen the morning burning golden on the mountains in the skies  
Ach in' with the feelin' of the freedom of an eagle when she flies  
Turnin' on the world the way she smiled upon my soul as I lay dying  
Healin' as the colours in the sunshine and the shadows of her eyes

Wakin' in the mornin' to the feelin' of her fingers on my skin  
Wipin' out the traces of the people and the places that I've been  
Teachin' me that yesterday was something that I never thought of trying  
Talkin' of tomorrow and the money, love and time we had to spend  
Lovin' her was easier than anything I'll ever do again

Comin' close together with a feelin' that I've never known before  
In my time  
She ain't ashamed to be a woman, or afraid to be a friend  
I don't know the answer to the easy way she opened every door  
In my mind  
But dreamin' was as easy as believin' it was never gonna end  
And lovin' her was easier than anything I'll ever do again

Hmmmmm hmmm  
Hmmmmm hmmm  
Aaahhhhhhhh  
Hmmmmm hmmm

## LUCILLE (1960)

(Albert Collins/Richard Penniman) Albert Collins, 1<sup>st</sup> October 1932 – 24<sup>th</sup> November 1993.

Lucille  
You don't do your daddy's will  
Lucille  
You don't do your daddy's will  
There's ain't nothin' to you  
But I love you still

Lucille  
Please come back where you belong  
Lucille  
Please come back where you belong  
I've been good to you baby  
Please don't leave me alone

I woke up this morning  
Lucille was not in sight  
Asked her friends about her  
All their lips were tight

Lucille  
Please come back where you belong  
I've been good to you baby  
Please don't leave me alone  
Ooohhhhhh

Lucille  
You don't do your daddy's will  
Lucille  
You don't do your daddy's will  
There ain't nothin' to you  
But I love you still  
Ooohhhhhh

## LUCKY ME (??) \*

(Phil Everly/Duane Eddy/Susan Manning) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.





### MADE TO LOVE (1959) (WB version 1960)

(Phil Everly) In 1962 the 14/15 year-old Eddie Hodges had a minor hit with a recording (on Cadence in the US, London in the UK) of this song - re-titled '(Girls, Girls, Girls) Made To Love' – and with slightly different wording and an additional verse – see below. Reportedly the EBs were not happy with it. There are two French version 'Belles, Belles, Belles' by Claude Francios and Debut de Soire, a German version: 'Mädchen Mädchen Mädchen' by Peter Wegen, an Indonesian version 'Wanita, Wanita, Wanita' by Laura & Jesse Sujanto and a Spanish/Mexican one: 'Hechas Para Amar' by Herrera Antonio Valdez.

My father looked at me one day  
Said: Son, it's plain to see  
That you're getting older  
And should have a talk with me

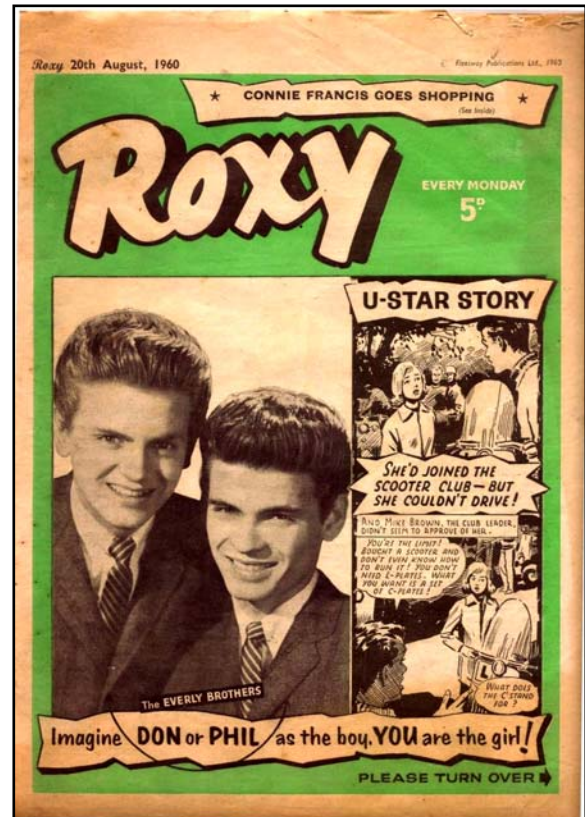
You'll soon be going on lots of dates  
As to a man you grow  
And there's one important thing  
Every boy should know

Girls, girls, girls were made to love  
Girls, girls, girls were made to love  
That's why some have eyes of blue  
That's why some stand five feet two  
Girls, girls, girls were made to love

One day soon you'll have a date  
And you'll take her home that night  
You'll wonder as you look at her  
Would a kiss be right

The more you look, the more you'll find  
Those doubts will fill your head  
But think real hard and you might recall  
The things your old dad said

Girls, girls, girls were made to love  
Girls, girls, girls were made to love  
That's why you watch 'em walk down the street  
That's why their kisses taste awfully sweet  
Girls, girls, girls were made to love  
Love, love, love, love, love  
Love, love, love.....



**The Eddie Hodges version includes a complete verse not recorded by the EBs:**

Then you'll meet that special girl  
Who'll sweep you off-o-your feet  
You'll want to say you love her  
But you'll find it hard to speak  
This is a time  
When you'll find  
It better left unsaid  
Just tell her like I told your Mom  
With a kiss instead



## MAGGIE MAY (1971/2)

(Rod Stewart/ Martin Quittenton) According to interviews with Don Everly at the time this track was recorded for possible inclusion on the *STORIES WE COULD TELL* album. However it has never been released as is presumed lost. Further information would be welcome.

Wake up Maggie  
I think I got something to say to you  
It's late September and I really should be back at school  
I know I keep you amused  
But I feel I'm being used  
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

Oh you led me away from home  
Just to save you from being alone  
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts

The morning sun  
When it's in your face really shows your age  
But that don't worry me none  
In my eyes you're ev'rything  
I laughed at all of your jokes  
My love you didn't need to coax  
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

You led me away from home  
Just to save you from being alone  
You stole my soul  
And that's a pain I can do without

All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand  
But you turned into a lover - and mother what a lover  
You wore me out  
All you did was wreck my bed  
And in the morning kick me in the head  
Oh Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore

You led me away from home  
'Cause you didn't want to be alone  
You stole my heart  
I couldn't leave you if I tried

I suppose I could collect my books  
And get on back to school  
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool  
Or find myself a rock and roll band  
That needs a helpin' hand  
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face

You made first class fool out of me  
But I was blind as fool can be  
You stole my heart but I love you anyway

Maggie - I wished I'd  
Never seen your face

I'll get on - back home  
One of these days

Woah-hoah-hoah...

## MAIDEN'S PRAYER (1972)

(Bob Wills) Remained in the vaults until RCA's compilation *HOME AGAIN* in 1985. Originally a short piano piece titled 'A Maiden's Prayer' by Polish composer Tekla Badarzewska- Baranowska, dating back to 1856. Bob Wills wrote words to a fiddle tune he learned and arranged it in Western Swing style, then published it 1935. It became his signature song and a standard in the repertoire of western swing bands. Buck Owens also recorded it. James Robert (Bob) Wills, 6<sup>th</sup> March 1905 – 13<sup>th</sup> May 1975.

Twilight falls  
Evening shadows find  
There 'neath the stars  
A maiden so fair divine  
Moon on high  
Seems to see her there  
In her eyes there's a light  
Shining ever so bright

As she whispers a silent prayer

Lonely there she kneels  
And tells the stars above  
In her arms he belongs  
In her heart there's a song  
An undying song of love

### MAIL MYSELF TO YOU (1970)

(Woody Guthrie) Part of a tribute medley to Woody Guthrie (whose birthday was the day before the broadcast) performed with Arlo Guthrie, Marty Robbins and Jackie DeShannon, comprising 'The Grand Coulee Dam'/'Old Rattler'/'This Land Is Your Land'/'So Long, It's Been Good To Know Yuh' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Woody Wilson Guthrie, 14<sup>th</sup> July 1912 – 3<sup>rd</sup> October 1967.

I'm gonna wrap myself in paper  
I'm gonna dab myself with glue  
Stick some stamps on the top of my head  
I'm gonna mail myself to you  
Stick some stamps on the top of my head  
I'm gonna mail myself to you

#### Omitted verses:

I'm a-gonna tie me up in a red string  
I'm gonna tie blue ribbons too  
I'm a-gonna climb up in my mail box  
I'm gonna mail myself to you

When you see me in your mail box  
Cut the string and let me out  
Wash the glue off my fingers  
Stick some bubble gum in my mouth

Take me out of my wrapping paper  
Wash the stamps off my head  
Pour me full of ice cream sodies  
Put me in my nice warm bed

### MAMA TRIED (1968)

(Merle Haggard)

The first thing I remember knowin'  
Was a lonesome whistle blowin'  
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride  
On a freight train leavin' town  
Not knowin' where I'm bound  
And no-one could change my mind but Mama tried

One and only rebel child  
From a family, meek and mild  
My Mama seemed to know what lay in store  
In spite of all my Sunday learnin'  
Towards the bad, I kept a-turnin'  
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore

And I turned twenty-one in prison  
Doing life without parole  
No-one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried  
Mama tried to raise me better  
But her pleading I denied  
That leaves only me to blame, 'cause Mama tried

Dear old Daddy, rest his soul  
Left my Mom a heavy load  
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes  
Working hours without rest  
Wanted me to have the best  
She tried to raise me right, but I refused

And I turned twenty-one in prison  
Doing life without parole  
No-one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried  
Mama tried to raise me better  
But her pleading, I denied  
That leaves only me to blame 'cause Mama tried

## MANDOLIN WIND (1971)

(Rod Stewart)

When the rain came I thought you'd leave  
'cause I knew how much you loved the sun  
But you chose to stay, stay and keep me warm  
Through the darkest nights I've ever known  
'Cause the mandolin wind couldn't change a thing  
And I know I love ya

Oh the snow fell without a break  
Ah the buffalo died in the frozen fields you know  
Through the coldest winter in almost fourteen years  
I couldn't believe you kept a smile  
Now I can rest assured knowing that we've seen the worst  
And I know I love ya

Oh I never was good with big romantic words  
So the next few lines come really hard  
Don't have much but what I've got is yours  
Except of course my steel guitar  
'Cause I know you don't play  
But I'll teach you some day  
' Cause I love ya

Oh, I recall the night we knelt and prayed  
Noticing your face was still and pale  
I found it hard to hide my tears  
I felt ashamed I felt I'd let you down  
No mandolin wind couldn't change a thing  
Couldn't change a thing no, no

## MAN WITH MONEY (1965)

(Don & Phil Everly) The song, with the title 'A Man With Money', was also recorded by A Wild Uncertainty on the Planet label (PLF.120). The Who also recorded a version.

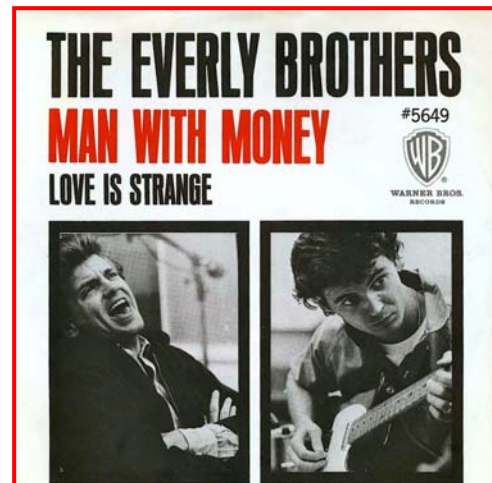
She wants a man with lots of money  
And I'm a poor boy  
He buys her things, she calls him honey  
She calls me poor boy

What good does it do  
To give her love pure and true  
When any fool would understand  
She thinks money makes a man

She wants a man with lots of money  
And I'm a poor boy  
She wants the things you buy with money  
And not a poor boy  
A man with money  
A man with money  
Man with money

Just down the street, I know a place  
When they're asleep, I'll cover my face  
I'll break the lock, open the door  
I'll slip inside, I'll rob the store

Then I'll be a man with lots of money  
And not a poor boy  
I'll buy her things, she'll call me honey  
And not a poor boy  
A man with money  
A man with money  
A man with money  
A man with money  
Man with money



## MARY JANE (1967)

(Terry Slater)

Clouds so sweet, cloud my mind girl  
And I don't know, what way I'll go girl  
But I don't care no more  
I've got my Mary Jane  
And I'm secure once more  
I've got my Mary Jane

In the light of things gone past girl  
The darkness glows and the curtains close girl  
But I don't care no more  
I've got my Mary Jane  
And I'm secure once more  
I've got my Mary Jane

(Mary Jane, Mary Jane)

I've found the key to tomorrow  
To a shelter from the pain  
I've begun the end of sorrow  
I've found it, I've found it, I've found it  
In a name ...  
Mary Jane, Mary Jane

Clouds so sweet, cloud my mind girl  
And I don't know what way I'll go girl  
But I don't care no more  
I've got my Mary Jane  
And I'm secure once more  
I've got my Mary Jane



## MAYBE BABY (1986)

(Charles Hardin (Buddy Holly)/Norman Petty) This Buddy Holly classic was often performed live in concert by the EBs but unfortunately no official version of their beautiful slow soulful rendition has been released. It can be found on various bootlegs. Charles Hardin Holley (Buddy Holly) 7<sup>th</sup> September 1936 – 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1959.

Maybe baby, I'll have you  
Maybe baby, you'll be true  
Maybe baby, I'll have you for me

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

Well you are the one, that makes me sad  
Oh and you are the one that makes me glad  
If some day you want me  
You know I'll be here, just you wait and see

Maybe baby, I'll have you  
Maybe baby, you'll be true  
Maybe baby, you will love me some day

Well you are the one, that makes me sad  
Oh and you are the one that makes me glad  
If some day you might want me  
You know I'll be here, just you wait and see

Maybe baby, I'll have you  
Maybe baby, you'll be true  
Maybe baby, you will love me some day  
Maybe baby, you will love me some day  
Maybe baby  
Maybe baby

## MAYBELLINE (1964)

(Chuck Berry/Russ Fratto/Alan Freed) Russ Fratto, a local DJ, was a friend of Chuck Berry's who gave his third of the royalties to CB so that he got twice as much as the 'token' name of Alan Freed (1921- 1965) who in fact took no part in the composition; his name was on it for 'airplay' purposes (the Payola scandals – which ended Freed's career)! 'Maybelline' was all CB's work. 'Maybelline' was Chuck Berry's debut Pop hit in 1955 as well as an R & B #1. A regular in the EBs live repertoire.

As I was motivatin' over the hill  
I saw Maybelline in a Coupe de Ville  
Cadillac rollin' on an open road  
But nothin' outrun my V8 Ford  
Cadillac doin' about ninety-five  
Bumper to bumper rollin' side to side

Maybelline why can't you be true  
Maybelline why can't you be true  
You've done started back doin' the things you used to do

Well the Cadillac pulled up ahead of the Ford  
The Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more  
It done got cloudy and started to rain  
Tooted my horn for the passin' lane  
The rain water poured up under my hood  
Knew that were doin' my motor good

Maybelline why can't you be true  
Maybelline why can't you be true  
You've done started back doin' the things you used to do

The heat went down and the motor cooled down  
That's when I heard that highway sound  
Cadillac looked like a ton of lead  
A hundred and ten a half a mile ahead  
Cadillac looked like it's standin' still  
And I caught Maybelline at the top of the hill

Maybelline why can't you be true  
Maybelline why can't you be true  
You've done started back doin' the things you used to do

## MAYBE TOMORROW (1957)

(Don & Phil Everly) Covered by many others including Billy Fury, Engelbert Humperdink, Don Gibson (1959), Del Shannon etc. In 1975 Don contributed vocals to a duet by Don Gibson & Sue Thompson (album: *OH HOW LOVE CHANGES* on which also Don contributes vocals to a number of the songs and provides the sleeve notes). There is French version: 'Demain Peut-Etre'

I know we'll love again  
Maybe tomorrow  
I don't know where or when  
Maybe tomorrow  
Maybe tomorrow

You say, you say you're gonna cry  
Because they've made us say goodbye  
Our love will stand their test of time  
And our ages won't be there  
To draw the line

I know we'll love again  
Maybe tomorrow  
I don't know where or when  
Maybe tomorrow  
Maybe tomorrow

## MEDLEY FROM: *THE EVERLY BROTHER SHOW* ALBUM (1970)

**Composing credits:** ('Rock 'n' Roll Music': Chuck Berry);

('The End': John Lennon/Paul McCartney) John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980;

('Aquarius' (From the musical 'Hair')): Galt MacDermot/ Gerome Ragni/James Rado. Gerome Ragni, 11th September 1935 (?1942?) - 19<sup>th</sup> July 1991;

('If I Were A Carpenter': Tim Hardin) Tim Hardin, 23<sup>rd</sup> December 1941 - 29<sup>th</sup> December 1980; ('The Price Of Love': Don & Phil Everly);

('The Thrill Is Gone': Roy Hawkins/Rick Darnell) Roy Hawkins died circa 1973. Rick Darnell 26<sup>th</sup> April 1929 – 24th December 2008;

('Games People Play': Joe South.)

This medley (often played live) occupied all of Side 2 of the original 1970 LP - the final contractual EB LP release on Warner Brothers.

All right, give me rock 'n' roll music – whooo  
Any old way you choose it  
Gotta have a backbeat if you can use it – yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Rock 'n' roll music – whoo-ah

Boogie-woogie time  
yeah – heh

And in the end  
The love you take  
Is equal  
To the love you make

Ah when the moon (when the moon)  
Is in the seventh house (is in the seventh house)  
And Jupiter (Jupiter)  
Aligns with Mars (aligns with Mars)  
Then peace (and peace)  
Will guide the planet – yeah (will guide the planet)  
And love (sweet love)  
Rules the stars

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway  
Would you have my baby

Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh  
Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh  
Wine is sweet, gin is bitter  
Drink all you can but you won't forget her – ooh-ahh  
You talk too much, laugh too loud  
See her face in every crowd

Hey, don't you know it's the price of love, price of love  
Debts you pay with tears and pain  
Price of love, price of love  
Costs you more when you're to blame – yeah  
Now give me rock 'n' roll music - whoo-oo-oo-oo  
Any old way you choose it  
It's gotta have a backbeat or you can't use it – yeah  
Rock 'n' roll music – whooo

The thrill is gone  
The thrill is gone now baby  
The thrill is gone  
The thrill is gone

And in the end  
The love you take  
Is equal  
To the love you make

Ah the games people play now (games people play)  
Every night and every day now (night and day)  
Never meanin' what they say (they're gonna talk)  
Never saying what they mean (can't believe a word)

And they wile away their hours (wile away the hours)  
In their ivory towers (ivory towers)  
Until they're covered up with flowers  
In the back of a black limousine, now oooh  
Nananana nanananana  
You know I'm talkin' 'bout you and me  
And the games people play



Aaaaahhhhh – whooooo  
Kiss one girl, kiss another  
Kiss 'em all but you won't recover  
Hey- you're dancin' slow, you're dancin' fast  
You're happy now but that won't last – yeh

Don't you know it's the price of love, price of love  
The debts you pay with tears and pain  
Price of love, price of love  
Costs you more when you're to blame  
Yeah don't you know now

## MEET ME IN THE BOTTOM; see: DOWN IN THE BOTTOM

### MELODY TRAIN (1974)

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith) *Don Everly solo*

Let me take you far away from here  
High on a dream  
Halfway, to stardom  
Honesty grows, in your garden

Hitch a ride on a melody train  
Going down  
Tie your eyes to the journey I made  
In my sound  
Each one  
Is Kansas City bound

Tie the longhorn to the wagon wheels  
Dust on the rise, cowboy and Dago  
Blazin' a trail, to the rainbow

Hitch a ride on a melody train  
Going down  
Tie your eyes to the journey I made  
In my sound  
Each one  
Is Kansas City bound

### MELODRAMA (1962)

(Carole King/Gerry Goffin) This interesting and very rare fun curio was recorded on Calliope July 1962 under the name **Keestone Family Singers** which comprised **Phil Everly, Glen Campbell and Carole King** – also co-composer.

See also 'Cornbread And Chitlings' the B-side of the original recording.

Dudley Do-Right, Snideley Whiplash and Nellie are characters who originally featured in a 1959-64 US TV show *The Rocky and Bullwinkle Show* the collective name for two separate American television animated series: *Rocky and His Friends* (1959-1961) and *The Bullwinkle Show* (1961-1964). Dudley Do-Right was a Canadian Mountie who 'always gets his man' and Snideley Whiplash was his arch-enemy. Dudley romantically pursued Nell Fenwick (Nellie Nice-girl), the daughter of Inspector Fenwick, the head of the Mountie station. A segment of the show was entitled *The Dudley Do-Right Show* which parodied early 20th century melodrama and silent film (by using only a piano as a musical background). In 1999, a live-action film starring Brendan Fraser (as Dudley), Sarah Jessica Parker (as Nell), and Alfred Molina (as Snidely) was released.

**Phil:** "That was done because Donald had left the studio and we had about another twenty minutes. Everybody was there so we went ahead and did it. What it amounted to was everybody could do something. That was a lot of fun, too. It was just a strange circumstance." (From interview by Andrew Sandoval for the box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*)

Sweet Nellie Nice-girl  
Sweet Nellie Nice-girl  
Sweet Nellie Nice-girl  
The nicest girl in the whole wide world

Mean Snidely Whiplash  
Mean Snidely Whiplash  
Mean Snidely Whiplash  
The meanest man in the whole wide world  
"Save me Dudley – help!"

Save her, Dudley Do-right  
Save her, Dudley Do-right  
Save her, Dudley Do-right  
From the meanest man in the whole wide world  
Ride Dudley Do-right  
Ride Dudley Do-right





Ride Dudley Do-right  
Save this little innocent girl

Ride Dudley Do-right  
Save Nellie Nice-girl  
Whip Snidely Whiplash  
The meanest man in the whole wide world

"My Dudley – my hero"

### MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS (1960)

(Terry Gilkyson/Richard Dehr/Frank Miller) Terry Gilkyson, 17<sup>th</sup> July 1916 – 15<sup>th</sup> October 1999.

Take one fresh and tender kiss  
Add one stolen night of bliss  
One girl, one boy  
Some grief, some joy  
Memories are made of this

Don't forget a small moonbeam  
Fold it lightly with a dream  
Your lips and mine  
Two sips of wine  
Memories are made of this

Then add the wedding bells  
One house where lovers dwell  
Three little kids for the flavour  
Stir carefully through the days  
See how the flavour stays  
These are the dreams, you will savour

Save His blessings from above  
Serve it generously with love  
One man, one wife  
One love through life  
Memories are made of this  
Memories are made of this

### MENTION MY NAME IN SHEBOYGAN (1961)

(Bob Hillard/Dick Sanford/Sammy Mysels) Bob Hillard, 28<sup>th</sup> January 1918 – 1<sup>st</sup> February 1971.

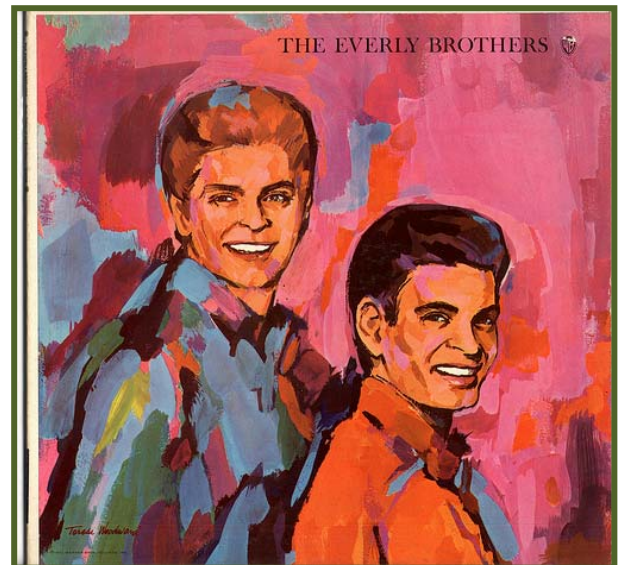
Mention my name in Sheboygan \*  
It's the greatest little town in the world  
Just tell them all you're an old friend of mine  
And every door in town will have a big welcome sign  
So mention my name in Sheboygan  
And if you ever get in a jam  
Just mention name, I said mention my name  
But please don't tell them where I am

While the teletypes are talkin' and the sirens roar ø  
I'll be hoppin' on a freighter for a foreign shore

Mention my name in Paducah \*  
It's the greatest little town in the world  
I know a gal there you'll simply adore  
She was Miss Paducah back in 1904  
So mention my name in Paducah  
And if you ever get in a mess  
Just mention my name, I said mention my name  
But please don't give them my address

While the teletypes are talkin' and the sirens roar ø  
I'll be hoppin' on a freighter for a foreign shore

Mention my name in Elmira ø  
It's the greatest little town in the world  
I told the mayor there that he would go far  
I even gave the sheriff an exploding cigar  
So mention my name in Elmira  
And if they try to put you in jail  
Mention my name, I said mention my name  
But please don't write to me for bail



While the teletypes are talkin' and the sirens roar  
I'll be hoppin' on a freighter for a foreign shore

Mention my name in Tacoma \*  
It's the greatest little town in the world  
I know the big shots in the City Hall  
They even got my picture on the post office wall  
So mention my name in Tacoma  
And if you ever get in a spat  
Just mention my name, I said mention my name  
But please don't tell them where I'm at  
Please don't tell them where I'm at!

\* **Sheboygan is in Wisconsin,  
Paducah is in Kentucky and Tacoma is  
in Washington State (Northwest US).**  
Ø **Bridge and verse in original Beatrice Kay version not used by the EBs.**  
**The Elmira referred to is, I imagine, the one in New York state.**  
**There are other much smaller Elmiras in Michigan and California**

## MERCY, MERCY, MERCY (1967)

(Joe Zawinul) Josef Erich Zawinul, 7<sup>th</sup> July 1932 – 11<sup>th</sup> September 2007.

Oh, my baby, she made out of love  
Like one of those bunnies out of a Playboy club  
She's got that something, what's better than gold  
Crazy 'bout that girl, 'cause she got so much soul

She's got that kind of loving, kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knock me off my feet  
Have a mercy!  
Ah 'cause she knock me off my feet – aaa

There is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do

Mm, my baby, when she walks by  
All the fellows go-ooo, and I know why  
It's just because that girl, she looks so fine  
And if she ever leave me, I'll lose my mind

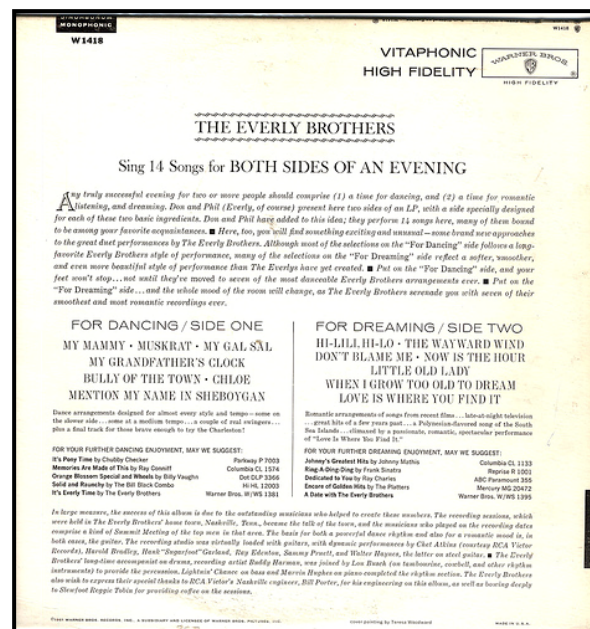
'Cause she's got that kind of lovin', kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knock me off my feet  
Have a mercy!  
Mm, she knock me off my feet

There's no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do

Everybody in the neighbourhood  
Will testify that my girl, she looks so good  
She's so fine, I decided to walk the line  
Should she ever leave me, I would lose my mind

'Cause she's got that kind of loving, kissin' and a-huggin'  
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow  
And I know that she knock me off my feet  
Have a mercy!  
Mm, she knock me off my feet  
Have a mercy

There is no girl in the whole world  
That can love me like you do



## MILK TRAIN (1968)

(Tony Romeo) [Tony Romeo, 25<sup>th</sup> December 1939 – 23<sup>rd</sup> June 1995](#). Tony Romeo composed music and songs for film and TV including 'I Think I Love You' for the sitcom *The Partridge Family*.

There was a mornin' train used to come on through  
When this sleepy town was alive  
And ever' Sunday we would come and see  
Some mighty fancy people arrive  
Oh they'd arrive  
Aboard the milk train  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la)

There was a well-dressed lady from the city  
Used to always give me her smile  
And she looked so fine  
She was sweet and kind  
She let me get to know her awhile  
Oh for a little while

Back when the milk train  
Used to rumble my shack (Milk train)  
Used to stop outside o' my door  
But now the milk train  
Doesn't stop by here any more  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)

Now I still live in that railroad shack  
And I wander down that rusty old track  
Like a lonely old-timer out of my mind  
Lookin' for that lady who was sweet and kind to me

Back when the milk train  
Used to rumble my shack (Milk train)  
Used to stop outside o' my door  
But now the milk train  
Doesn't come by here any more  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la)

Now the only thing to come on through  
Is a Jimmy-John now and then  
And I dream of the day  
She'll come back this way  
And let me get to know her again  
Oh, like way back when

When the milk train  
Used to rumble my shack (Milk train)  
Used to stop outside o' my door  
But now the milk train  
Doesn't come by here any more  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
Oh, the milk train  
Used to rumble my shack (Milk train)  
Used to stop outside o' my door  
But now the milk train  
Doesn't come here any more  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
Oh the milk train.....



## MR SOUL (1968)

(Neil Young) [Originally recorded by Buffalo Springfield in 1967](#).

Well, hello Mr. Soul  
I dropped by to pick up a reason  
For a thought that I caught that my head was the event of the season  
Why in crowds just a trace of my face could seem so pleasin'  
I'll cop out to the change  
But a stranger is putting the tease on

I was down on a frown  
When the messenger brought me a letter  
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her  
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better  
She said, "You're strange"  
But don't change" and I let her

In a while with the smile  
On my face had turned to plaster  
Stick around while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster  
Oh the race of my head and my face is moving much faster  
Is it strange I should change  
I don't know, why don't you ask her

Is it strange I should change  
I don't know, why don't you ask her

Is it strange I should change  
I don't know, why don't you ask her

Is it strange I should change  
I don't know, why don't you ask her

## **MISS THE MISSISSIPPI AND YOU (1988)**

(Bill Halley) The EBs sang this with the cast of Garrison Keillor's *Prairie Home Companion 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Farewell Performance* (for Minnesota Public Radio - 4<sup>th</sup> June 1988). Available on cassette and CD. The EBs also perform a medley of hits and 'Long Time Gone'.  
They also join in the cast on 'The Lord Will Make A Way Somehow', 'Remember Me' and an instrumental of 'I'll See You In My Dreams' (all included here).

I'm growing tired of the big city life  
Tired of the glamour and tired of the sights  
In all my dreams I'm longing once more  
To be back in your arms on the old river shore

I'm so sad and weary and far away from home  
I miss the Mississippi and you, dear  
Days are dark and dreary everywhere I roam  
I miss the Mississippi and you

Roaming this wide world over  
Always alone and blue (so blue)  
Longing for my homeland on that muddy-water shore  
I miss the Mississippi and you

Memories are bringing happy days of yore  
I miss the Mississippi and you, dear  
Mocking birds are singing round my cabin door  
I miss the Mississippi and you

Roaming this wide world over  
Always alone and blue (so blue)  
Nothing seems to cheer me  
Under heaven's dome  
I miss the Mississippi and you  
Oooohhh  
The Mississippi and you

## **MONEY (That's What I Want) (1965)**

(J. Bradford/Berry Gordy Jr.)

The best things in life are free  
But you can give 'em to the birds and bees  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money  
That's what I want (That's what I want)

Your lovin' gives me such a thrill  
But your lovin' don't pay my bills  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money  
That's what I want (That's what I want)

Money don't get everything that's true  
But what it does get, I can use  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money  
That's what I want (That's what I want)  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money (That's what I want)

I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money (That's what I want)  
I need money (That's what I want)

Give me money (That's what I want)  
Well give me money (That's what I want)  
Well give me money (That's what I want)  
Well give me money (That's what I want)  
I want money.....

### **MORE THAN I CAN HANDLE (1984)**

(Pete Wingfield/Mike Vernon)

More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
She's a little too much for me

My baby she's a ball of fire  
She's got everything that my heart desires  
But she's always driving in the fast lane  
And I don't know if I can do that again  
(Well) I love her and there ain't no doubt  
But her love is 'bout to wear me out

It's more, more than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
She's a little too much for me

My baby stole my heart and soul  
The way she moves makes me lose control  
Just to hear her voice and my knees go weak  
And it leaves me breathless I can hardly speak  
(Well) This affair is just too intense  
That kind of lovin' don't make no sense

It's more, more than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
She's a little too much for me

I'm grateful for her sweet love  
It's the only thing that I'm certain of  
Friends say I'm such a lucky man  
But my only wish is that she'd understand

More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
She's a little too much for me

More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
She's a little too much for me

More than I can handle  
More than I can handle  
More than I can handle....

### **MOVE OVER JUANITA (1979)**

(Margaret Everly/Norris D Wilson/Mack David) This interesting track recorded by Margo Smith and issued US single Warner Bros WBS 49109, with 'The Shuffle Song' as the A-side. It also appears on the Warner Bros album BSK 3388 *JUST MARGO*. The composing credits include Margaret Everly, Don & Phil's mother. However it is reasonable to suppose that this actually hides the real composer Don or Phil – most likely Phil. Mac David 5<sup>th</sup> July 1912 – 30<sup>th</sup> December 1993.

So move over Juanita  
And let a real woman in  
Move over Juanita  
And lovin's gonna begin  
I am the chiquita  
Whose kisses are sweeter  
So move over Juanita

And let a real woman in

I don't believe anything I hear  
And only half of what I see  
But I see a man who's starved for love  
And that's why he's come on to me  
You gave him a taste, instead of a meal  
One day he looked in my eyes  
Now he's ridin' my trolley  
And this hot tamale  
Will ride him right up to the skies

So, move over Juanita (Move over Juanita)  
And let a real woman in  
Move over Juanita (Move over Juanita)  
And lovin's gonna begin  
I am the chiquita (Move over Juanita)  
Whose kisses are sweeter  
So move over Juanita  
And let a real woman in

You had a man, a macho man  
Just burning with desire  
But you're just a flickering candle, girl  
And I am a four-alarm fire  
He is a man, who must be loved  
Not someone a woman ignores  
You kept saying "Nada"  
So this enchilada  
Said "Si, si senor, I am yours"

So, move over Juanita (Move over Juanita)  
And let a real woman in  
Move over Juanita (Move over Juanita)  
And lovin's gonna begin  
I am the chiquita (Move over Juanita)  
Whose kisses are sweeter  
So move over Juanita (Move over ....)  
And let a real woman in  
So move over Juanita (Move over ....)  
And let a real woman in  
So move over Juanita.....

## **MR SOUL – see under MISTER SOUL**

### **MUSIC IS THE VOICE OF LOVE (1971)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) [Recorded by English House 1971. Recording produced by Terry Slater and some think Phil Everly is singing on the background vocals.](#)

Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love

My guitar's made with silver strings  
And when they play for you  
They lift you high on silver wings  
To a love you know is true

Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love

Let our song go on forever  
Let the sound reach to the sky  
Let the chorus say "I love you"  
And the verses tell you why

Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love

Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love  
Music is, the voice of love...

### **MUSKRAT (1961)**

(Merle Travis/Tex Ann/Harold Hensley) [Merle Travis, 29<sup>th</sup> November 1917 – 20<sup>th</sup> October 1983](#). [Harold Hensley, 3<sup>rd</sup> July 1922 – 15<sup>th</sup> September 1988](#)

Muskrat, muskrat, what makes your back so slick  
I've been livin' in the water all o' my life  
It's wonder I ain't sick I ain't sick, I ain't sick, I ain't sick

Ground-hog, ground-hog, what makes your back so brown  
I've been livin' in the ground all o' my life  
It's a wonder I'm around, I'm around, I'm around, I'm around

Jaybird, Jaybird, what makes you fly so high  
I've been eatin' these acorns all o' my life  
It's a wonder I don't die, I don't die, I don't die, I don't die

Rooster, rooster, what makes your claws so hard  
I've been scratchin' in the barnyard all o' my life  
It's a wonder I ain't tired, I ain't tired, I ain't tired, I ain't tired

Tomcat, tomcat, what makes your tail so long  
I've been prowling around all o' my life  
It's a wonder I ain't gone, I ain't gone, I ain't gone, I ain't gone

### **MY BABE (1965)**

(Willie Dixon) [William James Dixon, 1<sup>st</sup> July 1915 – 29<sup>th</sup> January 1992](#).

My babe, don't stand no cheating, my babe  
Oh yeah, don't stand no cheating, my babe  
Oh yeah, she don't stand no cheating  
Don't stand none of that midnight creeping, my babe  
Cute little baby, my babe

My babe, she knows how to love me, my babe  
Oh yeah, she knows how to love me, my babe  
Oh yeah, she knows how to love me,  
All she do is kiss and hug me, my babe  
Cute little baby, my babe

She's my baby (she's my babe)  
She's my baby  
She's my baby baby baby (babe)  
She's my baby (babe, she's my babe)  
She's my baby (babe, she's my babe)  
She's my baby (babe, she's my babe).....

### **MY BABY (1970)**

(Don Everly) [Don Everly solo](#)

I'll ride on a freight train  
Find a place for my head  
I'll walk the new highway  
With your back on my bed  
I need to be there when you need me  
Such a lovely son\*  
My baby

You laugh, cry, to put things together  
Then you sleep, you wake, look at the weather  
For a while you just open up your eyes  
My baby

You seem to grow so fast  
I can't catch the dream that lasts  
Inside the dream that you're dreaming  
When you're sitting on my knee  
My baby

So daddy's dream will have to be there  
While he's gone to be in dreams



You will see someday  
I know they'll make you smile  
My baby

I'll ride on a freight train  
Find a place for my head  
I'll walk the new highway  
With your back on my bed  
I need to be there when you need me  
Such a lovely son\*  
My baby

Oh, I'll ride on a freight train  
Find a place for my head  
I'll walk the new highway  
With your back on my bed  
Oh, I need to be there when you need me  
He's such a lovely son\*  
My baby

**\* It might be thought that this should be 'sun' – as the album lyrics insert clearly spells it. Personally, I think it is 'son' as the song is clearly about Don's then young baby not about a woman or the weather! Other thoughts/views welcome.**

### MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN (1979)

(Trad.) Phil Everly sang this song with his friend Dean Reed (22<sup>nd</sup> September 1938 – June 1986), during the finale of a TV concert *Der Mann aus Colorado (The Man From Colorado)*, which included other 'Everly' hits, recorded on February 1979 at Karl-Marx-Stadt, East Germany. It was broadcast on 13<sup>th</sup> October 1979;.

Phil met and became friends with Dean Reed when he and Don were attending the Warner Brothers acting class in 1960 run by the very influential Paton Price. Reed was a handsome American singer from Denver Colorado who signed a record contract with Capitol Records in 1958. His third single, 'Our Summer Romance' was so popular in South America he went to tour there. More popular than Elvis Presley, he stayed to enjoy his incredible fame in Chile, Peru and Argentina. He made albums, starred in movies and had his own television show in Buenos Aires. He was known as Mr. Simpatia because he worked for free in barrios and prisons and protested US policy, nuclear bomb tests etc. His politics moved to the left but he never joined the Communist party. He was deported from Argentina in 1966 and ended up in Rome, where he made "spaghetti westerns" for several years.

Reed (sometimes referred to as 'The Red Elvis') made his first concert tour of the then Soviet Union in 1966 and became a mega star in Eastern Europe. He continually got into trouble with US State Department for protesting the Vietnam War and attending international peace conferences. He moved to East Germany (GDR) in 1973 where he made numerous albums, starred in several films, and wrote and directed his own. He was virtually unknown outside Eastern Europe and South America. In June 1986 his body was found in a lake outside his home in Berlin. It is not known whether it was murder or suicide.

Despite Phil's differing political views he remained loyal to and friends with Dean and on two occasions appeared in his concerts and TV shows. A 1991 BBC documentary *The Incredible Case of Comrade Rockstar* by filmmaker Reggie Nadelson features interviews with Phil and clips from shows as does her book *Comrade Rockstar*. Note also the DVDs *AMERICAN REBEL: The Dean Reed Story* made in 1985 before Reed died and directed by Will Roberts and *DER ROTE ELVIS (The Red Elvis)* (2008) directed by Leopold Grün. Another book is *Rock 'n' Roll Radical: The Life & Mysterious Death of Dean Reed* by Chuck Laszewski. See the Dean Reed website: <http://www.deanreed.de/presse/index1.html>. See also YouTube.

A curious choice for a 'pop' song, 'My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean' is a traditional Scottish folk song. It is thought to have its origins in the history of Charles Edward Stuart, commonly known as Bonnie Prince Charlie, the grandson of the deposed Stuart monarch James II. Many Highland Scots supported Bonnie Prince Charlie's attempt to restore the Stuarts to the English throne in 1745-46 by invading Scotland and England. The song was famously arranged and recorded by Tony Sheridan with musical backing by The Beatles (then a little-known beat combo credited as the 'Beat Brothers') featuring original drummer Pete Best. Jerry Lee Lewis recorded a version in 1960.

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
Last night as I lay on my pillow  
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

(Everybody) Bring back, bring back (Shubblie-doo-dub)  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me (Shubblie-doo-dub)  
Oh - Bring back, bring back (Shubblie-doo-dub)  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me



**Omitted verse/chorus:**

Oh blow ye the winds o'er the ocean  
And blow ye the winds o'er the sea  
Oh blow ye the winds o'er the ocean  
And bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

The winds have blown over the ocean (Shubbie-doo-dub-shubbie-doo-dub))  
The winds have blown over the sea (Shubbie-doo-dub-shubbie-doo-dub))  
The winds have blown over the ocean (Shubbie-doo-dub-dub-dub-dub)  
And brought back my Bonnie to me

(*Everybody now*) Bring back, bring back (Shubbie-doo-dub)  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Oh bring back, oh bring back  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

**MY ELUSIVE DREAMS (1967)**

(Claude 'Curly' Putman/Billy Sherrill)

You followed me to Texas  
You followed me to Utah  
We didn't find it there  
So we moved on

Then you went with me to Alabam'  
Things looked good in Birmingham  
We didn't find it there  
So we moved on

I know you're tired of following  
My elusive dreams and schemes  
For they're only fleeting things  
My elusive dreams

You had my child in Memphis  
Then I heard of work in Nashville  
But we didn't find it there  
So we moved on

To a small farm in Nebraska  
To a gold mine in Alaska  
We didn't find it there  
So we moved on

I know you're tired of following  
My elusive dreams and schemes  
For they're only fleeting things  
My elusive dreams  
For they're only fleeting things  
My elusive dreams

For they're only fleeting things

**Omitted verse:**

Now we've left Alaska  
Because there was no gold mine  
This time only two  
Of us moved on

Now all we have is each other  
And a little mem'ry to cling to  
And still you won't let  
Me go on alone

## MY FRIEND (1970)

(Don Everly) **Don Everly solo**

I don't think the road's that easy  
Walk away or run  
Don't think the light's that easy  
No matter where it's from  
Life's the illusion, oh ain't it fun  
Well this one is mine my friend

Hold life the way that you want to  
When it gets in your hands  
Listen to what you're saying  
And try to understand  
Is this the life you really planned  
Well this one is mine my friend

## MY GAL SAL (1961)

(Paul Dresser) Johann Paul Dreiser Jr., 22<sup>nd</sup> April 1858 – 31<sup>st</sup> January 1906. This song is interesting in that the original version – see below - was a sad lament over the death of Sal. Dresser composed the Indiana (where he was born) state song 'On The Banks Of The Washbash, Far Away'. He was portrayed in the 1942 film *My Gal Sal* by Victor Mature.

They called her frivolous Sal  
A peculiar sort of a gal  
With a heart that was mellow  
An all 'round good fellow  
Was my old pal

Your troubles, sorrow and cares  
She was always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil  
But dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal

Your troubles, sorrow and cares  
She was always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil  
But dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal

### Full original version:

Everything is over and I'm feeling bad  
I lost the best pal that I ever had  
'Tis but a fortnight since she was here  
Seems like she's gone tho', for twenty years  
Oh, how I miss her, my old pal  
Oh, how I'd kiss her, my gal Sal  
Face not so handsome, but eyes don't you know  
That shone just as bright as they did years ago

### Chorus:

They called her frivolous Sal  
A peculiar sort of a gal  
With a heart that was mellow  
An all 'round good fellow, was my old pal  
Your troubles, sorrow and care  
She was always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil, but dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal

Brought her little dainties just afore she died  
Promised she would meet me on the other side  
Told her how I love her, she said, "I know Jim  
Just do your best, leave the rest to Him"  
Gently I pressed her to my breast  
Soon she would take her last, long rest  
She looked at me and murmured, "Pal"  
And softly I whispered "Goodbye, Sal"

## MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK (1961)

(Henry Clay Work) [Henry Clay Work, 1<sup>st</sup> October 1832 – 8<sup>th</sup> June 1884](#). Henry Clay Work wrote many songs including 'Marching Through Georgia'. 'My Grandfather's Clock' written in 1876 was one of his most successful and popular ones. James P. Christian owned the old Grandfather Clock which inspired his son C. Russel Christian to write the famous poem by that name. From then on these tall or long case clocks have been known as grandfather clocks.

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf  
So it stood ninety years on the floor  
It was taller by half than the old man himself  
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more

It was bought on the morn' of the day that he was born  
And was always his treasure and pride  
But it stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering – tic-toc tic-toc  
His life's seconds numbering – tic-toc tic-toc  
It stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man died

It was bought on the morn' of the day that he was born  
And was always his treasure and pride  
But it stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering – tic-toc tic-toc  
His life's seconds numbering – tic-toc tic-toc  
It stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man die

### Omitted verses:

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro  
Many hours had he spent while a boy  
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know,  
And to share both his grief and his joy  
For it struck twenty-four when he entered the door  
With a blooming and beautiful bride  
But it stopped short, Never to go again  
When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire  
Not a servant so faithful he found  
For it wasted no time and had but one desire  
At the close of each week to be wound  
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face  
And its hands never hung by its side  
But it stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man died

It rang and alarm in the dead of the night  
An alarm that for years had been dumb  
And we knew that his spirit was plumbing for flight  
That his hour of departure had come  
Still the clock kept the time with a soft and muffled chime  
As we silently stood by his side  
But it stopped, short, never to go again  
When the old man died

## MY LITTLE ACRE (????) \*

(Phil Everly/ Troy Lee Coleman aka Cowboy Troy/AJ Masters/Brandon Michael Vargo) [This song is listed on the ASCAP website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## MY LITTLE YELLOW BIRD (1969)

(Mickey Zellman (Don Everly))

I let it get away  
I didn't mean to  
It just up and flew away  
I watched it, what a way to learn  
And now I wait for its return

My little yellow bird  
I used to hold it in the palm of my hand  
Now I'm a very lonely man  
I couldn't keep it and I love it  
My little yellow bird

Blue, blue sky  
I search it every day  
Blue, blue sky  
I looked for her  
But she has gone away

My little yellow bird  
I used to hold her in the palm of my hand  
Now I'm a very lonely man  
I couldn't keep her and I love her  
My little yellow bird  
My little yellow bird

### **MY LOVE AND LITTLE ME (1958)**

(Phil Everly) [Recorded by Margie Bowes \(see pic\) 1958. Available as a download.](#)

Put my love in a dungeon  
With walls on all sides  
Without food and water  
And leave her/him there to die

But s/he needn't worry  
For I would set her/him free  
For what wall could stand between  
My love and little me  
My love and little me

Put my love on an island  
In the ocean deep and wide  
Without any shelter  
S/he'd face the raging tide

But s/he needn't worry  
For I would set her/him free  
For an ocean couldn't stand between  
My love and little me  
My love and little me

Put my love on a mountain top  
That stands so high and bold  
Without a fire to keep her/him warm  
S/he'd face the chilling cold

But s/he needn't worry  
For I would set her/him free  
For a mountain couldn't stand between  
My love and little me  
My love and little me

Put my love on an island  
In the ocean deep and wide  
Without any shelter  
S/he'd face the raging tide

But s/he needn't worry  
For I would set her/him free  
For an ocean couldn't stand between  
My love and little me  
My love and little me  
My love and little me



## MY LOVE SHE WAITS AT HOME (1956?)

(Phil Everly) *Phil Everly solo – demo*

My love she waits at home  
My love she waits at home

I've travelled just to find  
That I loved her all the time  
And though she is alone  
My love still waits at home  
My love still waits at home

I've travelled this wide world over  
I've known its many thrills  
But there's no worldly wonder  
Like love when love is real  
My love she waits at home  
My love she waits at home

The girl that I left behind  
Is the one I want for mine  
I'll return no more to roam  
For my love still waits at home  
My love still waits at home  
My love still waits at home  
Mmmmmmmmmmm

## MY MAMMY (1961)

(Walter Donaldson/Samuel M. Lewis/Joseph Young) *Walter Donaldson, 15<sup>th</sup> February 1893 – 15<sup>th</sup> July 1947. Samuel M. Lewis, 25<sup>th</sup> October 1885 – 22<sup>nd</sup> November 1959. Joseph Young, 4<sup>th</sup> July 1889 – 21<sup>st</sup> April 1939.*

Mammy, mammy  
The sun shines east  
The sun shines west  
But I just learned  
Where the sun shines best

Mammy, mammy  
My heart strings  
Are tangled around  
Alabammy

I'm a-comin'  
Sorry that I made you wait  
I'm a-comin'  
Hope and pray I'm not too late  
Mammy, mammy  
I'd walk a million miles for one of your smiles  
My mammy

Mammy, mammy  
The sun shines east  
The sun shines west  
But I just learned  
Where the sun shines best

Mammy, mammy  
My heart strings  
Are tangled around  
Alabammy

I'm a-comin'  
Sorry that I made you wait  
I'm a-comin'  
Hope and pray I'm not too late  
Mammy, mammy  
I'd walk a million miles for one of your smiles  
My mammy  
Mammy, mammy, mammy.....

## MY MOM & DAD (1968)

(J. Danielson (aka Phil Everly)/Terry Slater) *A demo of this track was laid down by Phil with Terry Slater on 1<sup>st</sup> October 1968 as the **ROOTS** sessions were concluding. No details/lyrics are known. J. Danielson is an alias for Phil Everly.*

## MYSTIC LINE (1975)

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly solo**

Have you ever had the feelin'  
You've been somewhere before  
Of knowin' what the room looks like  
Before you go through the door  
Oh babe, you're tied to a mystic line  
Yeah babe, you're tied to a mystic line

Have you ever met someone somewhere  
You loved at first sight  
And you both knew without a word  
You'd love a thousand nights  
Oh babe, you're tied to a mystic line  
Yeah babe, you're tied to a mystic line

There are mystics of the mountain  
Mystics of the sky  
There'll be a time you're sure to find  
There's a mystic in her eyes  
Oh babe, you're tied to a mystic line  
Yeah babe, you're tied to a mystic line

Oh babe, you're tied to a mystic line  
Yeah babe, you're tied to a mystic line

Oh babe, you're tied to a mystic line...

**N**



## NANCY'S MINUET #1 (1962)

(Don Everly) Early recorded version, #1 take 5. There are numerous and varied takes of this track from 1962 and 1963 – see below.

A psychological thriller wrapped in a pop melody, the brothers endeavoured to cut the song in Nashville on June 24<sup>th</sup> 1962. "I was drugged by then," comments Don, who suffered much emotional turmoil during this period. "That's why I couldn't get it together. That was really from (Mancini's) 'Experiment In Terror'. I was such a big fan of Mancini at that time. I was trying to get the harpsichord sounds into my stuff. It worked somewhat. We were young, we were in Hollywood and we were on our own. It was terrible actually. It was a bitter time for me. Divorces. Nashville, where we had started, was closed to us. People were so afraid of Wesley [Rose] – except Chet [Atkins] in those days. I got a little obsessed with the whole thing."

Twenty-eight takes of 'Nancy's Minuet' were recorded during the first Nashville session. The duo played with tempo, arrangements and lyrics, yet none found worthy of release (at that time; some of these various excellent versions can be found on numerous CDs – see the track listings). Don and Phil recorded at least two more versions over the following six months, one of which became a single in early 1963.

(Adapted from Andrew Sandoval's *FROM NASHVILLE TO HOLLYWOOD* CD liner notes)

**Phil:** ".....'Nancy's Minuet' should have been another 'Cathy's Clown' ....." (from the 1977 *NEW ALBUM* liner notes)

I'm just a puppet on a string  
I have no pride no anything  
It all began on the day we met  
She looked at me and I was lost  
For her love, I've paid the cost  
I'm dancing to Nancy's minuet

Her eyes are strings that bind my heart  
Her arms they chained me from the start  
She makes me move just like a marionette  
See me dance, fast or slow  
Round and round, to and fro  
I'm dancing to Nancy's minuet



The music's deep within my heart  
 She looks at me the dancing starts  
 I know I'm just a foolish marionette  
 I'll never break a single string  
 To stay with her means everything  
 I'm dancing to Nancy's minuet

Nancy's minuet, Nancy's minuet  
 Nancy's minuet, Nancy's minuet  
 Nancy's minuet, Nancy's minuet  
 Nancy's minuet

## NANCY'S MINUET #2 (1963)

(Don Everly) [First released version](#). There are numerous and varied takes of this track from 1962 and 1963 – see above.

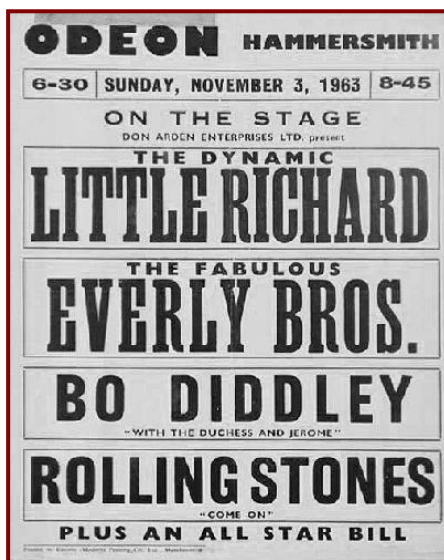
I'm dancing round and round  
 Acting just like a clown  
 I know I'll never be free

I'm just a puppet on a string  
 I've lost my pride and everything  
 It began on the day we met  
 She kissed me once and I was lost  
 She rules me now, I'll pay the cost  
 Dancing the Nancy's Minuet

I'm dancing round and round  
 Acting just like a clown  
 I know I'll never be free

The music's deep within my heart  
 She looks at me the dancing starts  
 I'm just a foolish marionette  
 I'll never break a single string  
 To stay with her means everything  
 Dancing the Nancy's Minuet

I'm dancing round and round  
 Acting just like a clown  
 I know I'll never be free



## NASHVILLE BLUES #1 (1960)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) [Married in 1945](#), the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

A letter just came from Nashville  
 My sweet baby says she's blue  
 Gotta get back to Nashville  
 Or my heart will break in two  
 Oh I miss her so  
 I just gotta go  
 I've got the Nashville blues

Gotta get back to Nashville  
 'Cause that's where the good times are  
 Ever since I left Nashville  
 The kicks ain't been up to par  
 I'm lonely and low  
 I'm livin' too slow  
 I've got the Nashville blues

Wanna go see my Sally  
 And tell her that I still care  
 Want to see Printer's Alley  
 And dig all the cool spots there  
 I'm achin' to be  
 In old Tennessee  
 I've got the Nashville blues

## NASHVILLE BLUES #2 (1984)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Don sang a live duet of this song with France's pop star Johnny Hallyday for his album *NASHVILLE EN DIRECT*; CD: *JOHNNY HALLYDAY 84*. The first two verses above are omitted and replaced by JH singing French words as below and a different English verse added at the end. Oddly the album credits Don & Phil as composers. Clearly there was some adaptation but the song remains a Bryant composition.

### French

### /English (literal)

Je veux t'emmener à Nashville / I'd like to take you to Nashville  
Là où je ne suis pas né / There where I wasn't born  
Te montrer les rues de la ville / Show you the streets of town  
Là où je n'ai jamais joué / There, where I've never played  
Les copains d'enfance / The childhood pals  
La graine de violence / The seeds of violence  
Mon rêve tout bleu comme un blues / My dream as blue as a blues

I wanna go see my Sally (all right)  
And tell her that I still care  
Want to see Printer's Alley  
And dig all the cool spots there  
I'm achin' to be  
In old Tennessee  
I've got the Nashville blues (yeah)

I gotta get back to Nashville  
Even if I don't fly  
I gotta get back to Nashville  
Miss it deep down inside  
I'm too blue to roam  
I wanna go home  
I've got the Nashville Blues

## NEVA NEW TILL I KISSED YOU – see 'TIL

### NEVER COMMING [sic] BACK (????) \*

(Phil Everly/Brian C Stewart) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## NEVER GONNA DREAM AGAIN (1983)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) Phil Everly solo

There's too many heartaches (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many tears (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many heartbreaks (Never gonna dream again)  
(I'm never gonna dream again)

Let others write fools love songs  
Filled with sweet poetry  
I'll keep my heart safely locked away  
Love doesn't work for me  
Let others climb the mountains  
Or swim the deep blue sea  
To prove they love their ladies  
They're braver men than me

There's too many heartaches (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many tears (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many heartbreaks (Never gonna dream again)  
(I'm never gonna dream again)

Let others chase the rainbows  
When love has made them blind  
There's such an aura lovers dream  
That I could never find  
Let others carry torches  
For their heart's desire  
I've been burned too many time  
By the flame of passion's fire

There's too many heartaches (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many tears (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many heartbreaks (Never gonna dream again)  
(I'm never gonna dream again)

There's too many heartaches (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many tears (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many heartbreaks (Never gonna dream again)  
(I'm never gonna dream again)  
There's too many heartaches (Never gonna dream again)  
Too many tears .....

## NEVER LIKE THIS (1976)

(Tupper Saussy/Charles Palmer) [Don Everly Solo](#). Frederick Tupper Saussy, 1936 - 16<sup>th</sup> March 2007.

I've been in love before  
But never like this  
I've tasted love before  
But never like this

I will gladly at last  
Turn my back on the past  
And ride off to the sunset with you  
Or just stay right here  
If that's what you want to do  
I've lost my mind before  
But never like this  
I've had good times before  
But never like this

If the day ever comes  
When you feel you must leave me  
And our love should cease to exist  
I may fall in love again  
But never like this

If the day ever comes  
When you feel you must leave me  
And our love should cease to exist  
I may fall in love again  
But never like this

## NEVER LOVE A COWBOY; see: JINGO'S SONG

## NEW OLD SONG (1974)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) [Phil Everly Solo](#)

So many names  
So much the same  
So many of my old friends  
Though I know that's the way it goes  
Still I've been around so long  
That in my memory  
It's just a new old song

Ain't no way (La la la la la )  
No-one can play (La la la la la )  
A Fender like Buddy Holly (La la la la la )  
And if like me you've seen Jerry Lee (La la la la la )  
You've been there all along (La la la la la )  
And in your memory (La la la la la )  
It's just a new old song (Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la la)

Back seat mama (Back seat mama)  
Teenage drama (Teenage drama)  
Baby (Baby)  
Be bop-a-lula (Ahhh)  
I wouldn't fool ya (Ahhhahhh)  
We were crazy (Crazy, crazy)

Prophets come (Ah-ha-ha)  
And it seems that some (Ah-ha-ha)  
Are selling us a new dream (Ah-ha-ha)  
But after a while (Ah-ha-ha)  
Even a child can see that it's all wrong (Ah-ha-ha)  
And in your memory (Ah-ha-ha)  
It's just a new old song (Ya na na na/Va va va voom) (Ya na na na/Va va va voom) (Ya na na na/Va va va voom)

With smoke and wine (Hmmhmm)  
 I write the lines (Hmmhmm)  
 That lead me to a new dream (Hmmhmm)  
 But nothing lasts (Hmmhmm)  
 This too will pass (Hmmhmm)  
 I've known it all along (Hmmhmm)  
 And to my memory (Hmmhmm)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha la la la la, sha la la la la)  
 It's just a new old song (Poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)  
 It's just a new old song (Dream, dream dream dream)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha-boom, sha-boom la la la la/Dream, dream dream dream/I was a fool)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha-boom, la la la la/Dream, dream dream dream/Little fool, I was a fool)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha-boom, la la la la/ I had a girl, Donna was her name/ Little fool, I was a fool)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha-boom, la la la la/ I had a girl, Donna was her name/ Little fool, I was a fool)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha-boom, la la la la/Dream, dream dream dream/ Little fool, I was a fool)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha-boom, la la la la /Dream, dream dream dream/ Little fool, I was a fool)  
 It's just a new old song (Sha-boom, la la la la /Dream, dream dream dream/ Little fool, I was a fool)

## NEW THING (2010)

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
 Phil on back-up on this particular track. See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

Lately I've been thinking  
 What's the matter with this world  
 Your prophet asked for money on my TV

What's with all this madness  
 Is it just something I have not seen  
 You feed the fire with gasoline

I want to flee to LA  
 And I wish it would just rain  
 And wash away the sorrows of my tears

And find a place where I can grow some wings  
 The world is hanging by a string

I'm sick of still pretending  
 And I'm tired of what they say  
 I can have it any other way

I need a big solution  
 Give me a resolution  
 To solve my thoughts, I'll take it *any way/anyway*

Lock me in your penthouse  
 And toss away the key  
 Throw it to the bottom of the sea

And find a place where I can grow some wings  
 The world is hanging by a string

I don't get religion  
 I know that they're delusions  
 I don't mind the lies so why should you

And find a place where I can grow some wings  
 The world is hanging by a string

## NICE GUY (1962)

(Gerry Goffin/Carole King)

Everybody calls me the nice guy  
 But all of my soft-hearted days are in the past  
 I'm never ever gonna be a nice guy  
 I've learned that nice guys always finish last

Once I loved a girl more than words can ever say  
 I found her in the arms of my best friend  
 I didn't fight for her, I just watched them walk away  
 I never saw either one again

Everybody calls me the nice guy  
 But all of my soft-hearted days are the past  
 I'm never ever gonna be a nice guy

I've learned that nice guys always finish last

Every girl I loved took advantage of me  
I had a heart as good as gold  
I was kind to them, but they all rewarded me  
By leaving me standing in the cold

Everybody calls me the nice guy  
But all of my soft-hearted days are the past  
I'm never ever gonna be a nice guy  
I've learned that nice guys always finish last  
Nice guy, nice guy

## NIGHT RIDER (1981?)

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) *Phil Everly Solo*

Night rider; you've been too long in the saddle  
Night rider; you're lost on the midnight trail

All you cowboys out on the road  
You know what I'm talkin' about  
All you do is try to get in  
While she's tryin' to keep you out  
But you know you're gonna catch her at sundown  
That's when you'll turn her around  
'Cause you're a

Night rider; you've been too long in the saddle  
Night rider; you're lost on the midnight trail

Drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout the women there are  
And all the ones you never had  
No one man can blanket 'em all  
Now don't you think it's too damn bad  
That a man will spend his lifetime  
Dreamin' that he can  
'Cause he's a

Night rider; you've been too long in the saddle  
Night rider; you're lost on the midnight trail

Night rider; you've been too long in the saddle  
Night rider; you're lost on the midnight trail

## NIGHT TIME GIRL (1965)

(Al Kooper/Irwin Levine) Backing track only laid down presumably for possible inclusion on *IN OUR IMAGE*. Don and Phil apparently never added the vocals. But like 'They Smile For You' (see below) – the full version might just turn up sometime. The backing track can be heard on *THE PRICE OF FAME* box set. It was also recorded and released as a single by the Modern Folk Quartet (M.F.Q. - Cyrus Faryar, Henry 'Tad' Diltz, Chip Douglas, and Stan White - later replaced by Jerry Yester of The Lovin' Spoonful fame) and produced by Jack Nitzsche on the Dunhill label. The lyrics (taken from the MFQ version) are below. Play the backing track (almost identical to MFQs) and imagine Don & Phil singing! Irwin Jesse Levine, 23<sup>rd</sup> March 1938 – 21<sup>st</sup> January 1997.

Under the veil of her perfume and paint  
There was long ago look of a used-to-be saint  
Of a rose raised up to someday marry the sun  
'stead of hiding in the shadows  
With just anyone  
Hey now, hurry now  
Night time girl  
It's the right time now  
T' get even with the world  
Live fast, life's a gas  
Night time girl  
There's no future  
Just the past for you  
To run from

Love's not real; it's just a poet's foolish dream  
Hatred's half-sister is a man made machine  
Motions or love potions never ever pay the rent  
So she spends all her kisses  
And thinks they're all well spent

Hey now, hurry now  
Night time girl  
It's the right time now  
T' get even with the world  
Live fast, life's a gas  
Night time girl  
There's no future  
Just the past for you  
(There's no future  
Just the past for you)

There's no future  
Just the past for you  
To run from

### **1940 aka NINETEEN FORTY (???) \***

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **NO BEER (2010)**

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

No beer on Sunday  
Used to be my fun day (My fun day)  
No beer on Sunday for me

I let a great big sigh  
Thinkin' how this county's dry  
No beer on Sunday for me

My baby she ain't here and I don't work tonight  
I just wanna celebrate everything's all right

Way down by the county line  
There's not a package store to be found  
You won't find a drop of wine until the very next day

No beer on Sunday  
Used to be my fun day (My fun day)  
No beer on Sunday for me

I let a great big sigh  
Thinkin' how this county's dry  
No beer on Sunday for me

I just want a simple cure  
Have a beer and disappear  
Spend my time right here with my baby at my side

Do do do do  
Do do do do  
Do do do

Pa pa pam pa-ya  
Pa pa pam pa-ya  
Pa pam pa

Way down by the county line  
There's not a package store to be found  
You won't find a drop of wine until the very next day

No beer on Sunday  
Used to be my fun day (My fun day)  
No beer on Sunday for me

I let a great big sigh  
Thinkin' how this county's dry  
No beer on Sunday for me  
I guess, no beer on Sunday for me

## NO LONG GOODBYE (????)\*

(Phil Everly/Gordon Anderson/John Hobbs) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## NO NEVER (1956?)

(Phil Everly) [Phil Everly solo – demo](#)

But I'll never  
No never  
Mmmmmmm

Your friends say I'm a run-around  
That I'll build false dreams then let you down  
But I'll never  
No never  
Mmmmmmm

There's talk goin' 'round our school  
That I've played you for a fool  
But I've never  
No never  
Mmmmmmm

Do you think I'd act that way  
To the one I love forever  
Let them say what they will say  
I'll always answer  
Never  
No never  
Mmmmmmm

They say that when you're starry eyed  
I'll have won your heart by telling lies  
But I'll never  
No never  
Mmmmmmm

Your friends tell you I'll say goodbye  
Leave you alone, to let you cry  
But I'll never  
No never  
Mmmmmmm

Do you think I'd act that way  
To the one I love forever  
Let them say what they will say  
I'll always answer  
Never  
No never  
Mmmmmmm

## NON MANDAMI AMORE MIO (1965)

### (HOW CAN I MEET HER)

(Gerry Goffin/Jack Keller) Jack Keller, 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005.

**Italian**

**/ English (Literal)**

Io ti mando tutti i giorni tanti fiori / I send you every day lots of flowers  
Ma a spasso insieme a me non vieni mai / But you never come out with me  
(NOT ABLE TO UNDERSTAND)  
Se mi vuoi bene / If you love me  
Io voglio i tuoi baci / I want your kisses

Il tempo delle rose e' ormai passato / The time for roses is past  
E allora provo a cantare ma non a mandarti tanti fiori / So I try to sing and not to send you flowers  
(NOT ABLE TO UNDERSTAND VARIOUS PARTS OF THIS VERSE)  
Allora forse tu mi vorrai / Maybe then  
Un mondo di bene / You will love me

Lo sai che in primavera gli innamorati si baciano sui prati / You know that in the spring the lovers kiss on the grass  
Perche' non andiamo in un campo anche noi, eeeee / Why don't we also go in a field, ehhhh

Io non ti manderò piu' tutti quei fiori / I will not send you anymore flowers  
Pero' con me dovrai uscire fuori / But you will have to go out with me



Lo sai che ti amo sempre piu' / You know that I love you even more  
 L'amore mio sei solo tu / You are my only love  
 Basta con i fiori, voglio i tuoi baci / Enough with flowers, I want your kisses  
 Voglio i tuoi baci / I want your kisses  
 Voglio i tuoi baci / I want your kisses  
 Voglio i tuoi baci / I want your kisses

## NON MI RESTI CHE TU (1965) (YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE LEFT)

(Lojacono/Nisa)

**Italian / English (Literal)**

Non mi resti che tu / You are the only one left  
 Ho perduto ogni cosa / I have lost everything  
 Non mi resti che tu / You are the only one left  
 Se vuoi dammi la mano / If you want give me a hand  
 Aiutami, aiutami a salvare la vita / Help me, help me to save my life  
 Una vita sciupata lontano da te / A wasted life away from you  
 Da me tu avrai, le carezze piu' tenere / From me you will have, the most tender caresses  
 Da me tu avrai, tutto il bene del mondo / From me you will have, all the love in the world

Non mi resti che tu / You are the only one left  
 E la tua tenerezza / And your tenderness  
 Non mi resti che tu / You are the only one left  
 Se puoi fammi coraggio / If you can give me courage  
 Aiutami, aiutami, a salvare l'amore / Help me, help me to save the love  
 Un amore che vive, vive per te / A love that lives, lives for you

Non mi resti che tu / You are the only one left  
 Ho perduto ogni cosa / I have lost everything  
 Non mi resti che tu / You are the only one left  
 Se vuoi dammi la mano / If you want give me a hand  
 Aiutami, aiutami a salvare la vita / Help me, help me to save the life  
 Una vita sciupata lontano da te / A life wasted, away from you

## NO ONE CAN MAKE MY SUNSHINE SMILE (1962)

(Gerry Goffin/Jack Keller) Jack Keller, 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005.

No one can make my sunshine smile

She goes out seven nights a week  
 But she's unhappy all the while  
 Each night a different guy  
 Does his very best to try  
 But  
 No one can make my sunshine smile

My sunshine used to smile for me  
 But then she traded me for style  
 Now she's got Romeos  
 Who buy her fancy clothes  
 But  
 No one can make my sunshine smile

Once her smile could light up a room  
 And make the sun look dim  
 Her laughing eyes had a way  
 Of making my day begin

But since she said goodbye to me  
 She hasn't smiled for quite a while  
 I was just her little clown  
 But since I'm not around, well  
 No one can make my sunshine smile  
 No one can make my sunshine smile  
 No one can make my sunshine smile



## NOT FADE AWAY (1972)

(Norman Petty/Charles Hardin (Buddy Holly)) Charles Hardin Holley (Buddy Holly) 7<sup>th</sup> September 1936 – 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1959.  
Norman Petty, 25<sup>th</sup> May 1927 – 15<sup>th</sup> August 1984. The song was originally written for Don & Phil in 1958 - using Don's favoured Bo Diddley style. However they decided not to record it then as they had 'All I Have To Do Is Dream'. Holly also wrote 'Wishing' and 'Love's Made A Fool of You' for the EBs but apparently they never heard the demos and regrettably for us, have never recorded either song.

I'm a-gonna tell you how it's gonna be  
You're gonna give your love to me  
I wanna love you both night and day  
You know my love's not fade away  
Well, you know my love's not fade away

My love is bigger than a Cadillac  
I try to show it and you drive a-me back  
Your love for me has got to be real  
For you to know just how I feel  
A love for real not fade away

I'm a-gonna tell you how it's gonna be  
You're gonna give your love to me  
Love to last more than one day  
Love is love - not fade away  
Love is love - not fade away  
Love is love - not fade away



## NOTHING BUT THE BEST (1966)

(Unknown)

Don't think I'll be high and dry love, love  
When you say we're through  
I won't sit and cry, cry love  
I got things to do  
Mmmm ahhhh

I've got a girl in New Orleans  
She's wild but she's squeaky clean and she's mine  
I've got a love in New Rochelle  
She wears Number 5 Chanel and she's mine  
I've got a bird in Boston  
She wore her clothes and lost 'em and she's mine, mine

Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)  
Nothing but the best for me  
Hold me tight  
Treat me right  
And I might stay another night (night)  
Nothing but the best

I've got girl in Baton Rouge  
She wears mascara and green lip rouge and she's mine  
I've got a bird in Frisco  
Met her at the local disco and she's mine, mine  
I've got a girl in Louisville  
She gives me love I get my fill and she's mine, mine  
Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)  
Nothing but the best for me  
Hold me tight  
Treat me right  
And I might stay another night (night)  
Nothing but the best

Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)  
Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)  
Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)  
Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)  
Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)  
Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)

Nothing but the best for me  
That's my way of life (my way of life)....

## NOTHING MATTERS BUT YOU (1965)

(Gary Geld/Peter Udell)

Since we met, I sit around and want you  
I don't do the things I ought to do  
I'm so in love I let the world go by me  
Nothing matters but you  
Nothing matters but you

Every dream I dream, I dream about you  
Loving you is all I wanna do  
I'm so wrapped up that nothing can untie me  
Nothing matters but you

Most folks need a world to conquer  
Something big to do  
They don't know the worlds I conquer  
When I'm kissing you

Let them all go chasing after rainbows  
I have found my pot of gold in you  
Your love is all I need to satisfy me  
Nothing matters but you  
Nothing matters but you

## NOT ME (1961)

(Gary Anderson [Gary U.S. Bonds]/Frank Guida) Recorded by Gary U.S. Bonds. Nice EB 'Cathy's Clown' reference – included here for fun and for diehard collectors of all things Everly! The 'green' lyrics are the original but there is a version with slight changes as indicated in blue for the line above. The first 'blue' line in first verse in this later version are performed by a girl group and the second by a deep voiced male singer. The Orlons (who might be the singers performing these lines) had a hit with a version of 'Not Me' in 1963 which reached number 2 in the US; it retains the Don & Phil references. The Madison\* is a popular 'line-dance', first introduced late '50s/'60s. All versions are on YouTube.

Ya-da-da-da-da-dat, dat-dat-dat-dat,  
Da-da-da-da-dat-dat-dat-dat-dat  
Well I'm down in California where the orange trees grow  
(Oh California)  
And there's a pretty little girl here I used to know  
(Oh California)  
Well, she called me yesterday about a quarter to one  
(Oh California)  
She said, come on over daddy, let's a-have some fun  
She said - come on over baby let's do the Madison\*  
(Oh California)  
I said, now what about your husband, he come back from the gym  
I said - what about your boyfriend, called battling Jim  
She said - come on over baby, don't worry about him  
Not me  
I like Livin'  
Well alright

Well I'm down in Alabama where they say you'all  
(Oh Alabama)  
Where they dance all around until they're havin' a ball  
(Oh Alabama)  
**Well, I saw Don & Phil and they were jivin' around**  
(Oh Alabama)  
**They turned and looked at me and called me Cathy's Clown**  
(Oh Alabama)  
**Well, I said - now wait a minute buster, you didn't call me right**  
**They said - what you're tryin' to do boy, start a little fight**  
Not me  
I ain't no boxer

Well, now I'm back here in Virginia back in my home town  
(Oh Virginia)  
Where I've got a reputation from a-miles around  
(Oh Virginia)  
Yeah, and never no more will I ever roam  
(Oh Virginia)  
You know I'm stickin' right here to my happy home

(Oh Virginia)  
Well, a fella walked up to me, he said - lets take a trip  
I said - you better shut-up, before I bust you in your lip  
Not me  
I ain't goin' to go nowhere!  
You know you could get hurt out there on that road  
I'm tellin' you  
Not me baby....

### NOW IS THE HOUR (1961)

(Traditional Maori farewell song *Hearere Ra* adapted (1913) by Maewa Kaihau/Clement Scott/Dorothy Stewart). Emira Maewa Kaihau, 1879 - ???; Clement Scott, 6<sup>th</sup> October 1841 – 1904

Now is the hour  
When we must say goodbye  
Soon you'll be sailing  
Far across the sea

While you're away  
Oh, then, remember me  
When you return  
You'll find me waiting here

While you're away  
Oh, then, remember me  
When you return  
You'll find me waiting here

#### Omitted verse:

Sunset glow fades in the west  
Night o'er the valley is creeping  
Birds cuddle down in their nest  
Soon all the world will be sleeping

## Q



### OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA (1970)

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15th July 1970 (Show No. 2). John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

Desmond had a barrow in the market place  
Molly is the singer in a band  
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face  
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Whoo  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on  
La la la life goes on  
Hey  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on  
La la la la life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller store  
Buys a twenty carat golden ring  
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on  
La la la life goes on  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on  
La la la la life goes on

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home  
With a couple of kids running in the yard of  
Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place  
Desmond lets the children lend a hand  
But Molly stays at home and does her pretty face  
And in the evenin' she still sings it with the band

Yeah  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on  
La la la life goes on  
Yeah  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on  
La la la life goes on  
Say ob-la-di-da-da yeah

**O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL; See: ADESTE FIDELES**

### **OH BABY OH (YOU'RE THE STAR) (1983)**

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) *Phil Everly solo*

Oh, baby oh, oh baby oh  
You're the star of the show  
I, I got to know (I've got to know)  
Who taught you how to rock 'n' roll

Dream maker, heart breaker  
Would you dance for me  
Sweet lover, uncover, all my fantasies

Oh-oh, baby oh, oh baby oh  
You're the star of the show  
I, I got to know (I've gotta know)  
Who taught you how to rock 'n' roll

Oh my golden girl  
You've such a pretty face  
And your body moves with such style and grace  
You can make me feel, that there's no space or time  
I'd do anything to make you mine

Who-oh, baby oh, oh baby oh  
You're the star of the show  
I, I got to know (I've got to know)  
Who taught you how to rock 'n' roll

Oh, dream maker, heart breaker  
Would you dance for me (Would you dance for me)  
Sweet lover, uncover, all my fantasies

Who-oh, baby oh, oh baby oh  
You're the star of the show (You're the star of the show)  
I, I got to know (I've gotta know)  
Who taught you how to rock 'n' roll

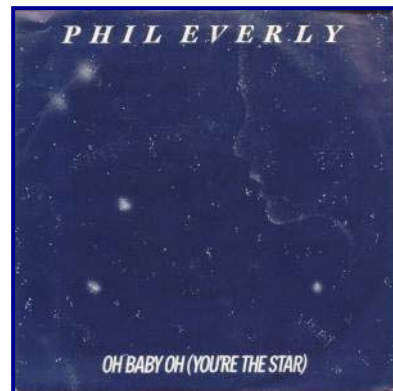
Oh, baby oh, oh baby oh  
You're the star of the show (You're the star of the show)  
I, I got to know (I've got to know)  
Who taught you how to rock 'n' roll

Oh, baby oh, oh baby oh  
You're the star of the show (You're the star of the show)  
I, I got to know (I've gotta know)  
Who taught you how to rock 'n' roll...

### **OH BOY (1967)**

(Bill Tilghman/Sonny West/Norman Petty) *Norman Petty, 25<sup>th</sup> May 1927 – 15<sup>th</sup> August 1984.*

All of my love - all of my kissin'  
You don't know what you've been a-missin'  
Oh boy - when you're with me - oh boy  
Well the world can see that you, were meant, for me



All of my life, I've been a-waitin'  
Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'  
Oh boy - when you're with me - oh boy  
Well the world can see that you, were meant, for me

Ah, stars appear and the shadows are a-fallin'  
You can hear my heart a-callin'  
A little bit of lovin' makes everything right  
I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight

All of my life I've been a-waitin'  
Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'  
Oh boy - when you're with me - oh boy  
Well the world can see that you, were meant, for me

Dum-diddy-um-dum, oh boy  
Dum-diddy-um-dum, oh boy

Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, oh boy,  
Stars appear and the shadows are a-fallin'  
You can hear my heart a-callin'  
A little bit of lovin' makes everything right  
I'm gonna see my baby tonight

All of my life I've been a-waitin'  
Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'  
Oh boy - when you're with me - oh boy  
Well the world can see that you, were meant, for me

Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, oh boy!

### **OH HAPPY DAY (1970)**

(Philip Doddridge) Performed with B. J. Thomas and the show company on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970; aired 29<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 4). Philip Doddridge, 26<sup>th</sup> June 1702 – 26<sup>th</sup> October 1751

Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
When Jesus washes (When Jesus washed)  
Oh, when he washes (When Jesus washed)  
When my Jesus washes (When Jesus washed)  
All my sins away - oh yeah (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)

When Jesus washes, yeah (When Jesus washed)  
Oh, when he washes (When Jesus washed)  
When my Jesus washes, yeah (When Jesus washed)  
All my sins away, oh yeah (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)

He taught me how  
To watch  
Fight and pray  
Fight and pray  
And in rejoicing  
Everyday (Everyday)  
Everyday

Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
When my Jesus washes (When Jesus washed)  
Oh, when he comes down and washes (When Jesus washed)  
When Jesus washes (When Jesus washed)  
All my sins away (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)

He taught me how  
To watch  
Fight and pray - come on  
Fight and pray - all right  
And in rejoicing  
Everyday - oh yeah  
Everyday

Oh, happy day (Oh, happy day)  
Oh, happy day (Oh, happy day)  
When my Jesus washes - yeah (When Jesus washed)  
Oh, when he come down and washes (When Jesus washed)  
When my Jesus washes (When Jesus washed)  
All my sins away – yeah (Oh happy day)  
Oh it got to be a happy day (Oh happy day)  
Talkin' 'bout a happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh when my Jesus washes my sins away (Oh happy day)  
Got to be a happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
Got to tell you 'bout a happy day (Oh happy day)  
Oh happy day (Oh happy day).....

**NB: There are numerous variations to this now traditional gospel song.**

### **OH, HOW LOVE CHANGES (1975)**

(K Phyllis Powell/Dewayne Orender) Don Everly joins Don Gibson and Sue Thompson on this track from their album

**OH HOW LOVE CHANGES.** Don also wrote the sleeve notes. K. Phyllis Powell, 15<sup>th</sup> March 1940 – 13<sup>th</sup> April 2011.

Our love's like the colour of the rainbow  
Like the flowers on the fourth of July  
A wonder of the world, no doubt about it  
We just new our love could never die

But oh how love changes  
Spinning us in circles  
And turning us around  
Oh how love changes  
Like the tender leaves of autumn  
Are slowly turned to brown

The river used to wind down through the valley  
But it doesn't flow there any more  
And like that river and the ever-changing seasons  
Our love could never be like it was before

But oh how love changes  
Spinning us in circles  
And turning us around  
Oh how love changes  
Like the tender leaves of autumn  
Are slowly turned to brown  
Are slowly turned to brown

### **OH, I'D LIKE TO GO AWAY (1976)**

(Don Everly) Don Everly Solo

Oh, I'd like to be in Ireland  
Or maybe even Iceland  
Take a trip to Norway  
Ooo I'd like to go away

I can't stay in Tennessee  
That's some other place for me  
I know what you're gonna say  
Ooo I'd like to go away (Ooo I'd like to go away)

I'll pack my bags and leave this evenin'  
I can't stay another day  
When you told me you were leavin'  
We both knew I couldn't stay

Maybe I should fly to China  
Or drive to North Carolina  
It doesn't matter which way  
Ooo I'd like to go away (Ooo I'd like to go away)

I'll pack my bags and leave this evenin'  
I can't stay another day  
When you told me you were leavin'  
We both knew I couldn't stay



Maybe I should fly to China  
Or drive to North Carolina  
It doesn't matter which way  
Ooo I'd like to go away (Ooo I'd like to go away)  
Ooo I'd like to go away (Ooo I'd like to go away)  
Mmm I'd like to go away (Ooo I'd like to go away)  
Ooo I'd like to go away (Ooo I'd like to go away)

### OH LONESOME ME (1963)

(Don Gibson) [Donald Eugene Gibson](#) 3<sup>rd</sup> April 1928 – 17<sup>th</sup> November 2003.

Everybody's going out and having fun  
I'm just a fool for staying home and having none  
I can't get over how she set me free  
Oh lonesome me

A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging round  
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town  
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see  
Oh lonesome me

I bet she's not like me  
She's out and fancy free  
Flirtin' with the boys with all her charms  
But I still love her so  
And brother don't you know  
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

Well there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues  
Forget about the past and find somebody new  
I've thought of everything from A to Zee  
Oh lonesome me

Everybody's going out and having fun  
I'm just a fool for staying home and having none  
I can't get over how she set me free  
Oh lonesome me  
Oh lonesome me  
Oh lonesome me  
Oh lonesome me

### OH! MY PAPA (1961) (O MEIN PAPA)

(Paul Burkhard/John Turner/Geoffrey Parsons) German original composed (1939) by Paul Burkhard for a musical *Der Schwarze Hecht* or *Feuerwerk (Fireworks)*. English translation (1954) by John Turner (aka James Phillips), 1894 - 1978 & Geoffrey Claremont Parsons, 7<sup>th</sup> January 1910 – 22<sup>nd</sup> December 1987.

Oh my papa  
To me he was so wonderful  
Oh my papa  
To me he was so good

No one could be  
So gentle and so lovable  
Oh my papa  
He always understood

Gone are the days  
When he would take me on his knee  
And with a smile  
He'd change my tears to laughter

Oh my papa  
To me he was so wonderful  
Deep in my heart  
I miss him so today

Oh my papa  
Oh my papa  
Oh my papa

## OH SO MANY YEARS (1958)

(Frankie Bailes) [Frankie Bailes \(14<sup>th</sup> December 1921 – 18<sup>th</sup> July 2005\)](#) was married to [Walter Bailes \(17<sup>th</sup> January 1920 – 27<sup>th</sup> November 2000\)](#) one of the four Bailes Brothers singing group.

All these many years I've loved you  
No-one has ever known  
No-one has ever known but you alone  
I've kept it locked inside my heart  
And smiled through all my tears  
My darling, I have loved you  
Oh, so many years

Each night within my lonely room  
I cry dear, over you  
And pray to God that things will turn out right  
But when the dawn of day appears  
I brush away my tears  
My darling, I have loved you  
Oh, so many years

I'll go on pretending that  
My life is oh so gay  
And happy dear without you by my side  
When all the time my heart is  
Longing just to have you near  
My darling I have loved you  
Oh, so many years

Maybe fate will lead us down a path  
Where we will meet again  
And then we'll both be free to love anew  
Then one sweet kiss from your dear lips  
Will banish all my fears  
My darling I have loved you  
Oh, so many years

## OH THE NIGHT (1976)

(Dion DiMucci) [Included on Dion's \(Dion DiMucci\) \*STREETHEART\* album on which the sleeve notes state that Phil Everly, along with others, contributes backing singing albeit his voice is not readily identifiable.](#)

I didn't know what time it was  
All I know is that I kept on dancin', baby, my sweet lady

Oh the night  
That the music came into my life and it took control  
You touched my very soul  
Oh my love

I never knew love had a rainbow round it  
I looked at you and girl, I found it, baby, sweet lady

Oh the night  
That the music came into my life and took control  
You touched my very soul  
Oh my love

I didn't know it  
How could I show it  
You took me by surprise, baby  
Come on admit it  
I know that you did it  
You walked into the room and looked into my eyes, baby

Oh what a night it was to remember  
Lovin' you girl in sweet surrender, baby, sweet lady

Oh the night  
That the music came into my life and it took control  
You touched my very soul  
Oh my love

Yeah, how could I show it  
I didn't know it  
You took me by surprise, baby  
Come on admit it

I know that you did it  
You walked into the room and looked in my eyes, baby

I never knew love had a rainbow round it  
I looked at you and girl, I found it, baby, sweet lady

Oh the night  
That the music into my life and it took control  
You touched my very soul  
Oh my love

Oo baby, what a night  
Yeah what a night, baby  
Look what you did, you did, you did to me baby  
What you did, you did, did to me, baby  
What you did, did, did, did, did to me baby  
What a night  
Oooo, oo-la-la baby, woh baby  
My sweet love, what a night  
My sweet love, what a night  
My sweet love, baby  
Yeah What a night  
What a night  
What you did to me baby  
What you did, you did, you did to me baby  
What you did, you did you did to me baby  
What you did, you did.....

### OH TRUE LOVE (1959)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Re-recorded 1960 for Warner Brothers. Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Oh oh true love  
I'm glad that I found you  
True love  
I needed you so, needed you so

Oh oh true love  
With my arms around you  
Our true love  
Will mellow and grow, mellow and grow

Oh oh never  
I never will leave you  
For ever  
I'll call you my own, call you my own

No oh new love  
Could cause me to leave you  
'Cause true love  
I'm your love alone and you're mine alone

Baby you're great, baby you're keen  
Baby all of my friends are just about green  
With envy

If ever there was a love that naturally makes a dream come true  
Baby it's you

Yes it's you love  
For me for ever  
I'm through love  
With dreamin' alone, dreamin' alone

Oh oh true love  
I know there was never  
A true love  
As sweet as our own, as sweet as our own  
Oh oh true love  
I'm glad that I found you  
True love...



## OH WHAT A FEELING (1959)

(Don Everly) Don Everly sings a solo version on *BROTHER JUKEBOX* (1976)

It must be love  
Oh, what a feeling

I sit at home alone  
I wait here by the 'phone  
I know you'll never call  
Oh, what a feeling

It must be love  
Although it's bitter  
It must be love  
I can't forget her

The days turn into weeks  
Your letters I shall keep  
The ones you didn't write  
Oh, what a feeling

It must be love  
Oh, what a feeling  
It must be love  
Oh, what a feeling

## OLD HOLLYWOOD (2010)

(Edan Everly) Don & Phil Everly join Edan (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

We never used to take our lives so damn seriously  
Without any thought of consequences to ourselves  
But those were the kind of days that we laughed upon  
And living in MacArthur park did not help

Strung out and broken and on the skids  
We took what they gave us in old Hollywood  
Paid the price of our childhood

We were paid monopoly money, jokes and promises  
Couldn't help thinking that it was just a lie  
We honoured their underpaid ironclad contracts (Yeah right)  
They even managed to promise us the sky (You want a little lobster dinner)

Strung out and broken and on the skids  
We took what they gave us in old Hollywood  
It don't matter now it's just what we did  
Paid back some bitch that we understood  
Paid the price of our childhood (our childhood)

We rewrote the rock 'n' roll swindle, telling lies with his cocaine-filled bindles  
And his B&D rig at his side  
He never learned his lesson 'til the very end  
And now he knows it was a blessing

I guess in biz so many scams and bribery are okay  
Take a backseat to the business of the arts  
If anyone had told me I would be a part of their game  
I wouldn't even take this job from the start

Strung out and broken and on the skids  
We took what they gave us in old Hollywood  
Paid the price of our childhood (our childhood)  
Paid the price of our childhood (our childhood)  
Paid the price of our childhood (our childhood)  
Paid the price of our childhood (our childhood)  
Paid the price of our childhood

## OLD KENTUCKY RIVER (aka CAROLINE) (1974)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly Solo*

Old Kentucky river  
'Cross the county line  
Through the morning sunshine  
You flow to Caroline  
Old Kentucky river  
I recall a time  
On your bank of bluegrass  
Caroline was mine

Between the tick and the tock  
Of a grandfather clock  
You never thought would chime  
There's a gate that brings change  
So painfully strange  
It's finally tomorrow time  
Jet engines sing on silvery wings  
Bluegrass below the clouds  
Between head and heart  
I fought from the start  
Now I called your name out loud

Old Kentucky river  
'Cross the county line  
Through the morning sunshine  
You flow to Caroline  
Old Kentucky river  
I recall a time  
On your bank of bluegrass  
Caroline was mine

Chestnut hair, in the morning sun  
A crown of fiery red  
On a pillow made of fallen leaves  
Upon an autumn bed  
(*'Upon our meadow bed' on CHAINED TO A MEMORY 'demo' version*)  
The young girl of the night before  
Now sings a woman's song  
And the words she sang to me  
Is "In love there's nothing wrong"

Old Kentucky river  
'Cross the county line  
Through the morning sunshine  
You flow to Caroline  
Old Kentucky river  
I recall a time  
On your bank of bluegrass  
Caroline was mine

## OLD RATLER aka HEY RATTLER (1970)

(Woody Guthrie) *Part of a tribute medley to Woody Guthrie (whose birthday was the day before the broadcast) performed with Arlo Guthrie, Marty Robbins and Jackie DeShannon comprising 'The Grand Coulee Dam'/'Old Rattler'/'This Land Is Your Land'/'So Long, It's Been Good To Know Yuh' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Woody Wilson Guthrie, 14<sup>th</sup> July 1912 – 3<sup>rd</sup> October 1967. NB: The first version below as sung on the show is as adapted/made popular by Kentuckian Louis Marshall "Grandpa" Jones (20<sup>th</sup> October 1913 - 19<sup>th</sup> February 1998) and was doubtlessly as sung by Don & Phil as boys on the Everly Family radio shows. The Original 'Hey Rattler' is below.*

Well Rattler he was a fine old dog, as blind as he could be  
But every night at suppertime, I believe that dog could see yeah  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here

### Omitted verses but may well have been sung by the EBs as boys:

Rattler broke the other night, I thought he treed a coon ø  
When I come to find him, he's barkin' at the moon  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here



Rattler was a friendly dog, even though he was blind  
He wouldn't hurt a living thing, he was so very kind  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here

One night I saw a big fat coon, climb into a tree  
I called Ol' Rattler right away, to fetch him down for me  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here

But Rattler wouldn't fetch for me, because he liked that coon ø  
I saw them walking paw in paw, later by the light of the moon  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here

Grandpa had a muley cow, muley since she was born  
It took a jaybird forty years, to fly from horn to horn  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here

Now old Rattler's dead and gone, like all the good dogs do  
Don't put on the dog yourself, or you'll be going there too  
Here, Rattler, here, here, Rattler, here  
Call old Rattler from the barn, here Rattler here

#### **Original WG 'nonsense' lyrics most commonly known as HEY RATTLER:**

Now Rattler was a fine old dog, as fine as he could be  
A trapper possum in a hollow log, and never leave him be  
Well, here Rattler, here, here, here Rattler, here  
Come oh, Rattler, from the barn, here Rattler, here

One night I saw a big fat coon, climb up a tree  
I went and got old Rattler, to get him down for me  
Well, here Rattler, here, here, here Rattler, here  
Come oh, Rattler, from the barn, here Rattler, here

But Rattler wouldn't do it, because he liked the coon ø  
I saw them walking, paw in paw by the light of the moon  
Well, here Rattler, here, here, here Rattler, here  
Come oh, Rattler, from the barn, here Rattler, here

Well as I had a needle and thread, as fine as I could sew  
I'd sew my sweetheart to my back, and down the road I'd go  
Well, here Rattler, here, here, here Rattler, here  
Come oh, Rattler, from the barn, here Rattler, here

Grandpa had a muley cow; she was muley when she was born  
It took a day-bird forty years to fly from horn to horn  
Well, here Rattler, here, here, here Rattler, here  
Come oh, Rattler, from the barn, here Rattler, here

Grandma had a yellow hen; we sat her as you know  
We sat her on three buzzard eggs, and she hatched out one old crow  
Well, here Rattler, here, here, here Rattler, here  
Come oh, Rattler, from the barn, here Rattler, here

#### **ø Racoon**

#### **OLD SHEP (1987)**

(Clyde 'Red' Foley/Willis Arthur) Performed on Garrison Keillor's *Lake Wobegon Spring Weekend* (for Minnesota Public Radio - 16<sup>th</sup> May 1987) with Garrison Keillor. Phil sings with Garrison whilst Don plays guitar.  
Clyde 'Red' Foley 17<sup>th</sup> June 1910 – 19<sup>th</sup> September 1968.

When I was a lad  
An' old Shep was a pup  
Over hills and meadows we'd stray  
Just a boy and his dog  
We were so full of fun  
We grew up together that way

I remember the time  
By the old swimmin' hole  
When I would have drowned beyond doubt  
Ah but Shep was right there

To the rescue he came  
He jumped in and helped pull me out

The years rolled along  
And old Shep he grew old  
His eye-sight was fast growing dim  
Then one day the doctor  
Looked at me and said  
"I can't do no more for him Jim"

With a hand that was trembling  
I picked up my gun  
I aimed it at Shep's faithful head  
But I just couldn't do it  
I wanted to run  
I wish that they'd shoot me instead

**Spoken by Garrison Keillor:**

*Well Phil and Don  
I went to his side  
And I sat down on the ground  
He laid his old head on my knee  
And I stroked the best pal that a guy ever found  
I cried so I scarcely could see  
Old Sheppy he knew, that he was gonna go  
'Cause he reached out and he licked at my hand  
And he looked up at me just as if to say  
"We're parting, but I understand"*

Now old Shep is gone  
Where the good doggies go  
And no more with old Shep will I roam  
But if dogs have a heaven  
There's one thing I know  
Old Shep has a wonderful home

**O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (1962)**

(Lewis Henry Redner/Bishop Phillips Brooks) *Phil solo on an EB album.* Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also, of course, on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding. Lewis Henry Redner 15<sup>th</sup> December 1831 – 29<sup>th</sup> August 1908. Bishop Phillips Brooks 13<sup>th</sup> December 1835– 23<sup>rd</sup> January 1893.

**Phil:**

O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight

**Omitted verses:**

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven  
No ear may hear His coming  
But in this world of sin  
Where meek souls will receive Him still  
The dear Christ enters in



**The Boys Town Choir:**

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born in us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel

**OMAHA (1968)**

(Don Everly) Don sang a solo version on his first solo album *don EVERLY* where the second verse is omitted.

It's hard to remember Pittsburgh properly  
It's hard to recall what I did in D.C.  
No vivid remembrance of things in L.A.  
The times and the places have all slipped away

In one too brief minute  
My mind saw it all  
The time and the place  
Twelve o'clock noon

Omaha  
Omaha

It seems that I found everything that I wanted  
All in Omaha  
Everything's there my love and my laughter  
It's all in Omaha

I'm going back to Omaha  
My Omaha  
I'm going back to Omaha  
Oh my Omaha  
The rest of the world doesn't matter  
When you find what you're after

Bells and candles – clocks that chime  
Ribbons glass - lights that shine  
Coloured paper – shiny beads  
Everything that I need  
You gave to me  
In Omaha

**ONCE MORE (1975)**

(Dusty Owens) Don Everly joins Don Gibson and Sue Thompson on this track from their album *OH HOW LOVE CHANGES*.  
Don also wrote the sleeve notes.

Once more  
To be with you dear  
Just for tonight  
To hold you tight

Once more  
I'd give a fortune  
If I could see you  
Once more

Forget, the past  
This hurt, can't last  
Oh I don't want, it to keep us, apart

Your love, I'll crave  
I'll be, your slave  
If you'll just give me, all your heart

Once more  
To be with you dear  
Just for tonight  
To hold you tight

Once more  
I'd give a fortune  
If I could see you  
Once more

Once more  
To be with you dear  
Just for tonight  
To hold you tight

Once more  
I'd give a fortune  
If I could see you  
Once more  
If I could see you  
Once more

### ONE TOO MANY WOMEN IN YOUR LIFE (1980)

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) Recorded by Sondra Locke for the film *Any Which Way You Can* – 1980.

You fill my empty motel glass  
And pull down the shade  
Then your whisky eyes undress me  
As we hide the night away  
I know it's wrong to want you  
But God knows it feels so right  
Just stay a little longer  
Before you go to her tonight

There's one too many women in your life  
Neither one of us can make it right  
There's one too many women in your life  
The one you say you love  
And the one you call your wife

You tell me you don't love her  
And you say someday you'll leave  
Then when our love starts feelin' right  
You walk away from me  
Bedroom lies and alibis  
Are the only words you know  
Just tell me that you love me  
Before you have to go

There's one too many women in your life  
Neither one of us can make it right  
There's one too many women in your life  
The one you say you love  
And the one you call your wife

There's one too many women in your life  
Neither one of us can make it right  
There's one too many women in your life....

### ONE-WAY LOVE (ON A TWO-WAY STREET) (1983)

(K McKnelly/D Stirling) **Phil Everly solo**

Well there she goes, sitting next to her wanted man  
Sippin' a Perrier, lookin' the best she can  
She's got to tell him, but the words never seem complete  
It's a one-way love going down a two-way street  
(It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)  
(It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)

She finds his number and calls him up on the telephone  
But when he says "Hello", she freezes; she can't go on  
She's got to talk or she knows they'll never meet  
It's a one-way love going down a two-way street  
(It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)  
(It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)

(She knows she has to face the music)  
She's got to face it  
(She's got to grab that bull by the horns)  
Got to touch him, she's got to reach him  
Turn him onto that two-way street  
Another day for wanting him is just too much  
Tonight there's tears but tomorrow might be sweet for love



Will she ever show him; lay her heart down at his feet  
 And turn a one-way love into a two-way street  
 (It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)  
 (It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)  
 (It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)  
 (It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)  
 (It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)  
 (It's a one-way love, going down a two-way street)....

### ONLY ME (1970)

(Don Everly) *Don Everly Solo*

Where is that part of me  
 That keeps me from the precious things I feel  
 Where is the heart of me  
 Who am I

Where are those special wings  
 Oh that fly me to the world that's in your eyes  
 I see it waiting there  
 Where am I

Where are those open doors  
 That let me in and never lose the key  
 Oh that's where I should be  
 Next to you

Where is that dream of me  
 That used to seem so wonderful oh and real  
 Oh that's what I should be  
 Only me

### ON THE WINGS OF A NIGHTINGALE (1984)

(Paul McCartney)

When I love  
 I get a feeling like I'm travelling through the sky  
 On the wings of a nightingale

As I ride  
 My head is reeling but I don't even wonder why  
 On the wings of a nightingale I'll fly

High above land and sea  
 I'll be thinking of you and me  
 Couldn't ask for a better place to be  
 Oh, I can feel something happening  
 Oh, I can feel something happening  
 Oh, I can feel something happening to me

So hold my hand  
 I got a feeling that the journey has just begun  
 On the wings of a nightingale

And if you like  
 We'll fly together to the land of eternal sun  
 On the wings of a nightingale of love

High above land and sea  
 I'll be thinking of you and me  
 Couldn't ask for a better place to be  
 Oh, I can feel something happening  
 Oh, I can feel something happening  
 Oh, I can feel something happening to me

When I love  
 I get a feeling like I'm travelling through the sky  
 On the wings of a nightingale  
 On the wings of a nightingale  
 On the wings of a nightingale fly  
 On the wings of a nightingale



## ON TOP OF THE WORLD (1992)

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) Recorded by René Shuman with Phil Everly 1992 (CD: *SET THE CLOCK ON ROCK*).

Darling  
If you could see me now  
Sitting here  
On top of the world

Darling  
Oh I wish somehow  
You were here  
On top of the world

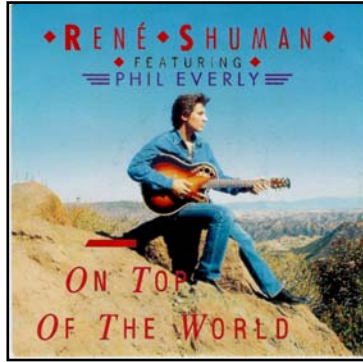
I did what I said I'd do  
I made all my dreams come true  
All except the dreams I dream of you

Darling  
If things could change somehow  
You'd be with me  
On top of the world

What a price I had to pay  
Look what I've lost along the way  
What really counts is gone like yesterday

Darling  
Oh I wish somehow  
You were here  
On top of the world

If you could see me now  
All alone  
On top of the world



## OUR HOUSE (2009)

(Ken "Top Hat" Thomas/Jackie Thomas) Phil Everly sings with Ken "Top Hat" Thomas and Jackie Thomas. It was performed/recorded during the kick-off of the Loving Quarters For Living Quarters campaign for Habitat For Humanity of Baldwin County at the Hangout in Gulf Shores, Alabama, presumably in January 2009. HfH is an international, non-profit, Christian organisation that seeks to eliminate poverty housing and homelessness from the world and make decent shelter a matter of conscience and action worldwide. It can be found on YouTube.

There's a fire in our house  
Oh a fire in our house  
It's a burning love  
That won't burn out

There's a dampness in our house  
Oh a dampness in our house  
Tears of sadness, joy and laughter  
That won't dry out

There's a spirit in our house  
That watches over you and me  
Don't fear the darkness, know the power  
And believe

Oooo-oooo  
Oooo

There's a thunder in our house  
A hammering thunder in our house  
With a flash of lightin', cool sweet rain  
That's comin' down

There's a spirit in our house  
That watches over you and me  
Don't fear the darkness, know the power  
And believe

There's a fire (there's a fire)  
There's a dampness (there's a dampness)  
A hammering thunder  
Touched by the spirit  
Of our house



## OUR SONG (1973)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo*

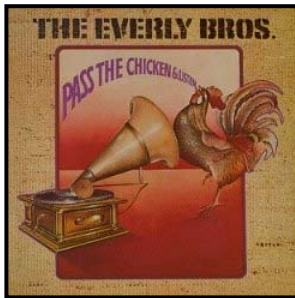
I believed every word you ever told me  
So I never knew a time that I felt free  
Each word was a link in the chain you used to hold me  
And bind me to a dying fantasy

Monday mornings are always full of good ideas  
Last Monday morning I thought of leaving you  
I thought I'd ride a seven-forty-seven  
On wings of silver through a sky of blue

Wonder if you told the truth  
Would you feel the same  
Wonder if I heard the truth  
Would I take half the blame

Night-time comes so cool and ocean breezy  
And from the wine I pour out a song  
But lately singing don't come quite as easy  
And I believe it's because we're both alone  
And I believe it's because we're both alone  
And I believe it's because we're both alone

**P**



## PACIFICO (2010)

(Edan Everly) *Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, **SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL**.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites. Pacifico is a Mexican beer and Cozumel an island off Mexico in the Caribbean.*

The vessel we boarded  
Was to sail across the Caribbean  
We saw dolphins and mermaids and jellyfish  
And other things I've never seen

I thought his name was Alfredo  
His wife patiently stayed at home  
Right next-door was a cop with a drink in his hand  
And a black pistol by his side

We left port around 4 p.m.  
As I read through my magazines  
Well the stock market dropped as I finished my puzzle  
They say that the world's going to end

My stomach hurts  
My brain don't work  
I owe it all to you  
Stuck in a trap  
My headache's back  
You know I've gotta choose

Oh it'll be a bad, bad, bad day for Pacifico

I gathered it was on starboard side  
For stories from the waterline  
Upstairs a couple was fighting as the party went on  
And ironically I heard love songs

I kept callin' and callin' my home  
And no one would even answer the 'phone  
Then I went to the bar and I bought me a drink  
And I went for a couple of winks

When I woke I felt nothing at all  
With no one to talk to me  
So I went up on deck to look at the stars  
Felt like that I was on Mars

I've been up all night  
I've sacrificed  
What am I to do  
Walking on glass  
Stabbed in the back  
You know I've gotta choose

Oh it will be a bad, bad, bad day for Pacifico

At the port of Cozumel  
There were bicycle taxis to take you away  
To a dumpy cantina or pharmacy  
A brothel that looked like a prom

They were selling [Mexico ??ratz/hats???](#)  
I asked if they were real, they said they were the best  
We saw painted-up donkeys and jewellery  
Chiclets and Aztec beads

My stomach hurts  
My brain don't work  
I owe it all to you  
Stuck in a trap  
My headache's back  
What am I to do

I've been up all night  
I've sacrificed  
You know I've gotta choose

Oh it will be a bad bad bad day for Pacifico

### **PAJAMA PARTY [SIC] (1959)**

(Doc Pomus/Mort Shuman) Recorded by Bobby Pedrick Jr. as a follow-up to his US hit, 'White Bucks And Saddle Shoes'. The record featured King Curtis on sax and was produced by Leiber and Stoller. Pedrick had a US No. 1, 'Sad Eyes', as Robert John (his original full name was Robert John Pedrick Jr.) in 1979. Nice EB reference – included here for fun and for the diehard collectors of all things Everly! Doc Pomus (Jerome Solon Felder), 27<sup>th</sup> Jan. 1925 – 14<sup>th</sup> Mar. 1991. Mort Shuman, 12<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1936 – 2<sup>nd</sup> Nov. 1991.

My baby went to a, pajama party  
No boys allowed at a, pajama party  
I peeked in the window, and what did I see  
Twenty-two girls, or maybe twenty-three

Linda was a-dancin' at the, pajama party  
Susie was a-snackin' at the, pajama party  
Eatin' sugar doughnuts and a, milk-shake  
Man it almost made my, stomach ache

My baby was sittin' in the corner  
She looked, so lonely and blue  
I wished I was a little Jack Horner  
I'd be sittin', in the corner too

Oh, they put out the lights at the, pajama party  
They all said goodnight at the, pajama party  
**They went to dream of Elvis and the brothers Everly**  
I hope my baby dreams of me

My baby was sittin' in the corner  
She looked so lonely and blue  
I wished I was a little Jack Horner  
I'd be sittin', in the corner too



Oh, they put out the lights at the, pajama party  
They all said goodnight at the, pajama party  
**Well, they went to dream of Elvis and the brothers Everly**  
I hope my baby dreams of me

### PAPER DOLL (1942)

(Johnny S. Black) **Don Everly** – the first song he ever learned and recorded, with Ike accompanying him on guitar in a record booth where talking letters were made, usually by servicemen. Towards the end of the song Don is heard to exclaim “Aw shucks!” because he somehow forgot the lyrics. “My first flop,” he later said. Lyrics below are as recorded by The Mills Brothers in 1942. ‘Paper Doll’ was composed in 1915 but not published until 1930. Johnny S. Black died 1936, six years before ‘Paper Doll’ swept the USA as a huge hit. Johnny S Black, 30<sup>th</sup> September 1891 – 9<sup>th</sup> June 1936.

I'm gonna buy a Paper Doll that I can call my own  
A doll that other fellows cannot steal  
And then the flirty, flirty guys with their flirty, flirty eyes  
Will have to flirt with dollies that are real

When I come home at night she will be waiting  
She'll be the truest doll in all this world  
I'd rather have a Paper Doll to call my own  
Than have a fickle-minded real live girl

I guess I had a million dolls or more  
I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er  
I just quarrelled with Sue, that's why I'm blue  
She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do

I'll tell you boys, it's tough to be alone  
And it's tough to love a doll that's not your own  
I'm through with all of them  
I'll never ball again  
Say boy, whatcha gonna do?

I'm gonna buy a Paper Doll that I can call my own  
A doll that other fellows cannot steal  
And then the flirty, flirty guys with their flirty, flirty eyes  
Will have to flirt with dollies that are real

When I come home at night she will be waiting  
She'll be the truest doll in all this world  
I'd rather have a Paper Doll to call my own  
Than have a fickle-minded real live girl

### PARADISE #1 (1972)

(John Prine) **Don:** I ran into Kris Kristofferson on the road, and he said, “Geez, me and Paul Anka just heard this songwriter up in Chicago, and you should have heard some of his songs – he's from Kentucky”. I got a hold of his album and listened to it – “Paradise” was about my home town, you know, the Green river: I said, “I gotta do this.”  
(Interview with Andrew Sandoval for the 1994 **HEARTACHES & HARMONIES** box set)

When I was a child my family would travel  
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born  
And there's a backward old town that I often remembered  
So many times that my memories are worn

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River  
To the abandoned old prison down by Airdrie Hill  
Where the air smelled like snakes we'd shoot with our pistols  
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel  
And they tortured the timber and stripped all our land  
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken  
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man



**Phil, Billy Harlan, Tommy Payne & Don: The Green Valley River Boys.  
(1949)**



And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River  
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'  
Just five miles away from wherever I am

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay....

## PARADISE #2 (1987)

(Taj Mahal) [Don and Phil, with Albert Lee, join Taj Mahal during a performance on Garrison Keillor's \*Lake Wobegon Spring Weekend\* \(for Minnesota Public Radio\) available \(in an edited version\) on HighBridge DVD \*A Prairie Home Collection\*, broadcast from the Fitzgerald Theatre, St Paul, Minnesota. A tape of the full-length version is also around.](#)

Some folks goin' to Jamaica  
Some on down to Trinidad  
Everybody's goin' to the tropics  
When the weather gets cold and bad  
You can lose, your blues  
Oh honey, kick off your big city shoes

I'm talkin' about paradise, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Talkin' about paradise, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Some folks are go down Barbados  
Some goin' down to Montserrat  
Each one lookin' for oil and sunshine  
And a big straw hat

Well, somebody knows your name  
And mixes your drinks strong and full  
Grab your tickets 'cause you're leavin'  
Honey and it ain't no bull

I'm talkin' about paradise, come on, paradise  
Ooo, mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Talkin' about paradise, come on then, paradise  
Ooo, mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

You won't leave, when you grieve  
Baby when you walk away

I'm talkin' about paradise, come on, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home to me

Talkin' about paradise, come on, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home to me

Oh, some folks go down to Hawaii  
Some goin' down to Fiji too  
Everybody's goin' down under  
Where no fixed address rules the roost  
And you can go to Kiwi land  
Ooo momma's sweet  
Where you hear her play the music  
With that Pacific beat

I'm talkin' about paradise, come on then, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me  
Talkin' about paradise, come on, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Oh, with a little bit of luck  
Oh, honey you'll enjoy your stay  
You won't grieve, when you leave  
Baby when you walk away

I'm talkin' about paradise, come on, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Talkin' about paradise, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Mmm, some folks go down to Jamaica  
Others goin' down to Trinidad  
Everybody's leavin' for the tropics  
When the weather gets cold and bad  
You can lose, your blues  
Oh honey, kick off your big city shoes  
I'm talkin' about paradise, come on, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Talkin' about paradise, come on then, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

Talkin' about paradise, p, p, p, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me  
I'm talkin' about paradise, paradise  
Mister put some in the bottle  
And you send it on home with me

### **PART-TIME LADY (??)\***

(Phil Everly) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **PARTY (??)\***

(Phil Everly/Andrew M Dorff/Bobby Wayne Tomberlin) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **PATIENTLY (1975)**

(Phil Everly) [Phil Everly solo \(Also recorded by Larry Barnes 1961. More rocky version with slightly different words\)](#)

It's always been the same old thing  
You got me dangling on a string  
Never showin' what you think about me  
But I don't mind  
Got lots of time  
And I'll, just go on lovin' you patiently

I guess my dear you have always known  
'Cause my love has always shown  
And I believe that's why you tease me  
But I don't mind  
Got lots of time  
And I'll, just go on lovin' you patiently

There'll be a day you say you love me  
No matter what you say now you will see

Ah you're a queen with many a pawn  
But I'll be here when the rest are gone  
Tho' you're pretendin' that you disagree  
But I don't mind  
Got lots of time

And I'll, just go on lovin' you patiently

Hope my patience it don't run out  
Least not 'til my heart it wins out

Ah-ha just as sure as a mornin' sun  
You and I are gonna be one  
Though you're tryin' hard not to notice me  
Well I don't mind  
Got lots of time  
And I'll, just go on lovin' you patiently

### **PEOPLE GET READY (1965)**

(Curtis Mayfield) [Curtis Mayfield, 3<sup>rd</sup> June 1942 – 26<sup>th</sup> December 1999.](#)

People get ready  
There's a train a-coming  
You don't need no baggage  
You just get on board

All you need is some faith  
To hear the diesel humming  
Don't need a ticket  
You just thank the Lord

There ain't no room  
For the hopeless sinner  
Who would hurt all mankind  
Just to save his own

Have pity on those  
Whose chance is growin' thinner  
There's no hiding place  
Against the Kingdom's throne

People get ready  
There's a train a-coming  
You don't need a ticket  
You just thank the Lord

#### **Omitted verses:**

[People get ready](#)  
[For the train to Jordan](#)  
[Picking up passengers](#)  
[From coast to coast](#)

[Faith is the key](#)  
[Open the doors and board them](#)  
[There's room for all](#)  
[Among the loved and lost](#)

### **PLEASE HELP ME, I'M FALLING (1963)**

(Don Robertson/Hal Blair) [Hal Blair, 26<sup>th</sup> November 1915 – 2<sup>nd</sup> February 2001.](#)

Please help me I'm falling  
In love with you  
Close the door to temptation  
Don't let me walk through  
Turn away from me darling  
I'm begging you to  
Please help me I'm falling  
In love with you

I belong to another  
Whose arms have grown cold  
But I promised forever  
To have and to hold  
I can never be free dear  
But when I'm with you  
I know that I'm losing  
The strength to be true

Please help me I'm falling  
And that would be sin  
Close the door to temptation

Don't let me walk in  
For I mustn't want you  
But darling I do  
Please help me I'm falling  
In love with you

## PLYMOUTH DUSTER COMMERCIAL – See: CHRYSLER-PLYMOUTH DUSTER COMMERCIAL

### POEMS, PRAYERS AND PROMISES (1971)

(John Denver) [John Denver](#) 31<sup>st</sup> December 1943 – 12<sup>th</sup> October 1997.

I've been lately thinking  
About my life's time  
All the things I've done  
And how it's been  
And I can't help believing  
In my own mind  
I know I'm gonna hate to see it end

I've seen a lot of sunshine  
Slept out in the rain  
Spent a night or two all on my own  
I've known my lady's pleasures  
Had myself some friends  
Spent a time or two in my own home

I have to say it now  
It's been a good life all in all  
It's really fine  
To have a chance to hang around  
Lie there by the fire  
Watch the evening tire  
While all my friends and my old lady  
Sit and pass the pipe around

And talk of poems and prayers and promises  
And things that we believe in  
How sweet it is to love someone  
How right it is to care  
How long it's been since yesterday  
What about tomorrow  
And what about our dreams  
And all the memories we share

The days they pass so quickly now  
Nights are seldom long  
Time around me whispers when it's cold  
Changes somehow frighten me  
Still I have to smile  
It turns me on to think of growing old

For though my life's been good to me  
There's still so much to do  
So many things my mind has never known  
I'd like to raise a family  
I'd like to sail away  
And dance across the mountains on the moon

I have to say it now  
It's been a good life all in all  
It's really fine  
To have a chance to hang around  
Lie there by the fire  
And watch the evening tire  
While all my friends and my old lady  
Sit and pass the pipe around

And talk of poems and prayers and promises  
And things that we believe in  
How sweet it is to love someone  
How right it is to care  
How long it's been since yesterday  
What about tomorrow  
And what about our dreams

And all the memories we share

## POISONBERRY PIE (1973)

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly solo**

I first met her she was in the bed screaming  
Woke up from a bad dream she was dreaming  
That's why she likes me to hang around so near

She go-go danced 'til she got outa trouble  
Then she tried burlesque with a great big bubble  
Trouble with the bubble was it was clear

She bakes me poisonberry pie  
To feed me when I'm high  
So the very next time I die  
You'll know why

She used to go with a funny farm farmer  
He was kind of bright but not bright enough to harm her  
And when he tried you know just what she'd do

Start smokin' those morning glories  
And when she's caught she tell the story  
Not as bad as drinkin' all of that Mountain Dew

She bakes me poisonberry pie  
To feed me when I'm high  
So the very next time I die  
You'll know why  
Down, down, d-down, d-down, d-down, d-down,  
down, down, d-down, d-down, d-down, d-down,  
d-down, d-down, d-down, d-down, d-down, down

She tried to be women's-libber **\*1**  
When she burned her bra she lost her figure  
And no-one's going to listen if you ain't got it there

She went from a fortune-teller **\*2**  
I heard last night she was Helen Keller  
That's why she sees everything so clear

Don't wanna say that she's unstable  
But I wish that she'd get off the table  
She knows I put a dollar down to pay for the beer

She bakes me poisonberry pie  
To feed me when I'm high  
So the very next time I die  
You'll know why

**\*1 – this verse sung on 'Star Spangled Springer' album version but not on the 'Chained To A Memory' box CD version.**

**\*2 – this verse sung on 'Chained To A Memory' box CD version but not on the 'Star Spangled Springer' album version.**

## POLK SALAD ANNIE (1970)

(Tony Joe White) Performed with Tony Joe White on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 10<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 16<sup>th</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 10).

### Recitation:

*Urnh  
Some y'all never been down south too much  
I'm gonna tell you a little bit about it  
So that you understand what we're talkin' about*

*Urnh  
Down there we got a plant that grows out in the woods and the fields  
Looks somethin' like a turnip green  
'Cept it ain't  
'Cause everybody calls it Polk salad  
Polk - salad  
Urnh*

*I used to know a girl lived down there  
And she'd go out in the evenings and pick a little bit of it*

*Carry it home and cook it for supper  
And if she had any left over she'd boil it out of smokie  
But she did all right*

**Sing:**

'Cause down in Louisiana  
Where the alligators grow so mean  
There lived a girl that I swear to the world  
Made the alligators look tame

Polk Salad Annie  
Polk Salad Annie  
Everybody said it was a shame  
'Cause her mama was a-working on a chain gang

**Recitation:** *A mean, vicious woman, urnh*

**Sing:**

Everyday before supertime  
She'd go down by the truck patch  
And pick her a mess o' Polk salad  
And carry it home in a tote sack

Polk Salad Annie  
The gators got your granny  
Everybody said it was a shame  
'Cause her mama was a-workin' on a chain gang

**Recitation:** *A wretched, spiteful, claw-hammer totin' woman  
Pick a mess of it, baby  
Get goin', urngh  
Now settle down now*

**Sing:**

Lord her daddy was lazy and no count  
He claimed he had a bad back  
And all her brothers were fit for  
Was stealin' watermelons out of my truck patch

Polk Salad Annie  
The gators got your granny  
Everybody said it was a shame  
'Cause her mama was a-working on a chain gang  
Yeah

Sock a little Polk salad to me  
Polk Salad Annie  
You know I got to, got to have it  
Polk Salad Annie  
Polk Salad Annie yeah  
Polk Salad Annie  
Oh, oh, oh  
Polk Salad Annie, yeah  
Polk Salad Annie  
Ah Polk Salad Annie  
Ah, Polk Salad Annie  
Urgh  
Ah, Polk Salad Annie – yeah

## POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE aka THE GRADUATION SONG or MARCH (1961)

(Edward Elgar) A largely instrumental big band tune by Adrian Kimberly - an pseudonym for Don Everly assisted by Neil Hefti plus female chorus. Released on Don & Phil's new Calliope label. Initially with 'Black Mountain Stomp' on the flip side - later replaced with 'Bumps'. It reached #34 on the Billboard charts but was banned in Britain.. The 'Pomp And Circumstance Marches' are a series of marches for orchestra composed by Sir Edward Elgar. What is known as 'The Graduation March' and played at high school and college graduations in the US is really March No. 1 in D, composed in 1901. The title for the marches comes from Shakespeare's Othello, Act III, Scene iii:

"Farewell the neighing steed and the shrill trump,  
The spirit-stirring drum, th'ear-piercing fyfe,  
The royal banner, and all quality,  
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war"

**Don:** "I started **Calliope** because I wanted to do things with horns and big bands and I couldn't fit it into what the Everly Brothers were doing. I did 'Pomp And Circumstance' under the pseudonym of Adrian Kimberly. It was a real rocking instrumental version with lots of brass and a girl vocal group. (...) The joke is that 'Pomp And Circumstance' is the graduation theme in the States and my idea was to release it around graduation time starting [like cheer leaders]: 'No more pencils, no more books, no more teachers' dirty looks' and then into the song." It was banned in Britain. "I didn't realise at the time that it was a national monument in Britain or we might've had a hit with it there."  
Edward Elgar 2<sup>nd</sup> June 1857 – 23 February 1934.

La la la la la  
La la-la la la

No more pencils  
No more books  
No more teachers' dirty looks  
Da da-da da-da – oi!  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la

No more pencils  
No more books  
No more teachers' dirty looks  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la  
No more pencils  
No more books  
No more teachers' dirty looks



## POOR JENNY (1959)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone. Richard Anthony recorded a French version 'Pauvre Jenny'.

I took my little Jenny to a party last night  
At ten o'clock (one o'clock – UK version) it ended in a heck of a fight  
When someone hit my Jenny she went out like a light  
Poor Jenny

And then some joker went and called the cops on the phone  
So everybody scattered out for places unknown  
I couldn't carry Jenny so I left her alone  
Poor Jenny

Well Jenny had her picture in the paper this mornin'  
She made it with a bang  
Accordin' to the story in the paper this mornin'  
Jenny is the leader of a teenage gang

Jenny has a brother and he's hot on my trail  
Her daddy wants to ride me out of town on a rail  
I hope I'll be around when Jenny gets out of jail  
Poor Jenny

I went downtown to see her, she was locked in a cell  
She wasn't very glad to see me, that I could tell  
In fact, to tell the truth, she wasn't lookin' too well  
Poor Jenny

Her eye was black, her face was red, her hair was a fright  
She looked as though she'd been a-cryin' half of the night  
I told her I was sorry, she said "Get out of sight"





Poor Jenny

It seems a shame that Jenny had to go get apprehended, a heck of a fate  
This party was the first one she ever had attended  
It had to happen on our very first date

Jenny has a brother and he's hot on my trail  
Her daddy wants to ride me out of town on a rail  
I hope I'll be around when Jenny gets out of jail  
Poor Jenny

### POOR POOR PITIFUL ME (1974)

(Warren Zevon) Apparently Don & Phil both contribute to the backing vocals (uncredited) on a demo version of this song. Producer of the demo, John Rhys, quoted in the Warren Zevon biography, *I'll Sleep When I'm Dead*, says: "The Everly Brothers came in separately. Warren got Don in first because they weren't talking to each other at the time. Then he got Phil in and told me, "Don't play Don's part because if Phil hears it, he won't sing". So, we put both of them on, unbeknownst to each other, singing on 'Poor Poor Pitiful Me'". Although uncredited (to anyone) it is confirmed by John Rhys, that 'Poor Poor Pitiful Me' on the posthumous Warren Zevon CD ***PRELUDES: RARE AND UNRELEASED RECORDINGS*** is indeed this same demo track taken from a non-master tape (found by his son) that WZ had. Thus the quality is not as good as the demo master version. This therefore is the only time that Don & Phil sing on the same track during the 'split', albeit unknowingly. The later (1976) ***WARREN ZEVON***, on which the definitive 'Poor Poor Pitiful Me' appears, was produced by Jackson Browne. Warren Zevon, 24<sup>th</sup> January 1947 – 7<sup>th</sup> September 2003.

Well I met a girl from the Vieux Carré  
Down in Yokohama  
She picked me up, she throwed me down  
I said, "Please don't hurt me, Mama"

Well I go and laid on the railroad tracks  
Waitn' for the Double E  
But the railroad don't run no more  
Poor, poor pitiful me

Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me  
Woe is me

Well I met a girl in West Hollywood  
I ain't naming names  
She really worked me over good  
She was just like Jesse James

She really worked me over good  
She was a credit to her gender  
She put me through some changes Lord  
Sort of like a Waring blender

Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me  
Woe is me  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me  
Woe is me.....

#### **New verse and extra chorus for the ALBUM, *WARREN ZEVON* (the first verse above is omitted):**

I met a girl at the Rainbow bar  
She asked me if I'd beat her  
She took me back to the Hyatt House  
I don't want to talk about it

Poor poor pitiful me

Poor poor pitiful me  
Never mind  
Poor poor pitiful me  
Poor poor pitiful me  
Poor poor pitiful me

## PORTUGUESE BEND (1968)

(Unknown) This track is known to have been recorded (on 28<sup>th</sup> February 1968) but is lost and never issued. There is a 1968 instrumental composition by Rod McKuen recorded with Henry Mancini (Don Everly was big fan of HM) which may have a link.

Portuguese Bend alludes to the Palos Verdes Peninsular coastal region of California. A geologically unstable area of wildlife reserve and natural beauty. This mile-long stretch of road experiences some of the most dramatic geological shifts anywhere. Located just east of Abalone Cove Shoreline Park, this area has seen more than 100 homes lost to landslides since 1956. Yet people continue to build large estates in the area. Driving through provides plenty of evidence of the area's infamous geological history; the road is crooked and bumpy in many parts. All we need is the song!

## PRECIOUS MEMORIES (1987)

(J B F Wright) Don & Phil back Emmylou Harris on this beautiful track during her performance on the TV special *Chet Atkins & Friends* - available on VHS & DVD (on which this track is mistitled Precious Moments). Chet plays the mandolin and Mark Knopfler is on guitar. J.B.F. Wright, 21<sup>st</sup> February 1877 - ???

As I travel, on life's pathway  
Know not what the years may hold  
As I ponder, hope grows fonder  
Precious memories flood my soul

Precious memories, how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness, of the midnight  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold

Precious father, loving mother  
Fly across the lonely years  
And old home scenes of my childhood  
In fond memory appears

Precious memories, how they linger  
Oh, how they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness, of the midnight  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold

Precious memories, unseen angels  
Sent from somewhere to my soul  
How they linger, ever near me  
And the sacred past unfold

Precious memories, how they linger  
Oh, how they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness, of the midnight  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold

## PRETEND (1965)

(Lew Douglas/Cliff Parman/Frank Lavere) During TV's *Shindig* (16th June) the EBs join Gerry (Marsden) and The Pacemakers in a fun medley 'swapping' songs. G&TPs sing extracts from 'Bye Bye Love' and 'Be Bop A Lula' whilst the EBs sing 'How Do You Do It' and 'I Like It'. Together they sing the Nat King Cole hit 'Pretend'. At one point Gerry Marsden's guitar string snaps and hits Don in the eye; the singing rather disintegrates into laughter followed by a very professional recovery. It can be found on YouTube.

Pretend you're happy when you're blue  
It isn't very hard to do  
And you will find a happiness without an end  
If you'll pretend

Remember anyone can dream  
And nothin's bad as it may seem  
The little things you haven't got  
Could be a lot, if you'll pretend

(Almost indistinct due to laughter)

You'll find a love you can share  
One you can call all your own  
Just close your eyes, she'll be there  
You'll never be alone

And if you sing this melody (If you sing this melody)  
You'll be pretending just like me (You'll be pretending just like me)  
The world is mine, it can be yours, my friend  
So why don't you pretend

And if you sing this melody (If you sing this melody)  
You'll be pretending just like me (You'll be pretending just like me)  
The world is mine, it can be yours, my friend  
So why don't you pretend

### PRETTY FLAMINGO (1966)

(Mark Barkan)

On our block all of the guys  
Call her Flamingo  
'Cause her hair glows like the sun  
And her eyes can light the skies

When she walks she moves so fine  
Like a Flamingo  
Crimson dress that clings so tight  
She's out of reach, she's out of sight

When she walks by  
She brightens up the neighbourhood  
Oh every guy  
Would make her his  
If he just could  
If she just would

Some sweet day I'll make her mine  
Pretty Flamingo  
And every guy will envy me  
'Cause paradise is where I'll be

When she walks by  
She brightens up the neighbourhood  
Oh every guy  
Would make her his  
If he just could  
If she just would

Some sweet day I'll make her mine  
Pretty Flamingo  
And every guy will envy me  
'Cause paradise is where I'll be  
Sha la la la la la pretty Flamingo  
Sha la la la la la pretty Flamingo  
Sha la la la la la pretty Flamingo



### PRIDE (1980)

(Johnny Rivers/Michael Georgiades) Phil Everly provides chorus chants with Casey Kelly (see 'Where You Been') and Johnny Rivers on [this track from Johnny Rivers' 1980 album \*BORROWED TIME\*](#).

You say something that hurts my pride  
Something you're keeping deep down inside  
I turn around and hurt you back  
Is there something that we both lack

Hey you can run to someone new  
But it will always follow you  
A fool can see it's no way to live  
It's not real love if you can't forgive  
It's  
Pride – keeping us apart  
Pride – tearing up my heart  
It's hard to say you're sorry  
When you don't have love in your eyes  
Pride – it hurts so bad  
Pride – it's so sad  
We've been sleeping on a feather bed of lies  
Oh lies

It's written that pride comes before a fall  
Hey you can see we lost it all  
I don't care about being right  
I don't want to spend another, lonely night  
With my

Pride – keeping us apart  
 Pride – tearing up my heart  
 It's hard to say you're sorry  
 When you don't have long in your eyes  
 Pride – it hurts so bad  
 Pride – it's so sad  
 We've been sleeping on a feather bed of lies  
 Oh lies

Hey you can run to someone new  
 It's gonna always follow you  
 Fools could see it's no way to live  
 It's not real love if you can't forgive  
 It's  
 Pride – keeping us apart  
 Pride – tearing up my heart  
 It's hard to say you're sorry  
 When you don't have long in your eyes  
 Pride – it hurts so bad  
 Pride – it's so sad  
 We've been sleeping on a feather bed of lies  
 Girl it's just pride – pride.....

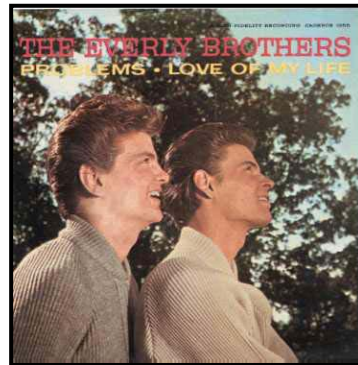
## PROBLEMS (1958)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone. Le Copains recorded a French version 'Les Problèmes' and The Honey Twins a German one 'Schade, Schade'

Problems, problems, problems all day long  
 Will my problems work out right or wrong  
 My baby don't like anything I do  
 My teacher seems to feel the same way too

Worries, worries pile up on my head  
 Woe is me I should have stayed in bed  
 Can't get the car my marks ain't been so good  
 My love life just ain't swingin' like it should

Problems, problems, problems  
 They're all on account-a my lovin' you like I do  
 Problems, problems, problems  
 They won't be solved until I'm sure of you  
 You can solve my problems with a love that's true  
 Problems, problems, problems all day long  
 Problems, problems, problems all day long



## PROUD MARY (1970)

(John C. Fogerty) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3). Originally a 1969 hit for Creedence Clearwater Revival.

Left a good job in the city  
 Workin' for the man every night and day  
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
 Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
 Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans  
 But I never saw the good side of the city  
 'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
 Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

### **PUT A LITTLE LOVE IN YOUR HEART (1970)**

(Jackie DeShannon/Jimmy Holiday/Randy Myers) Performed with Jackie DeShannon as part of a medley comprising 'I'll Never Fall In Love Again'/'You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling'/'Put A Little Love In Your Heart' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Jimmy Holiday, 24<sup>th</sup> July 1934 – 15<sup>th</sup> February 1987.

Think of your fellow man  
Lend him a helping hand  
Put a little love in your heart  
You see it's getting late  
Oh, please don't hesitate  
Put a little love in your heart

And the world (and the world)  
Will be a better place  
And the world (and the world)  
Will be a better place  
For you  
And me  
You just wait  
And see  
Wait and see

Another day goes by  
Still the children cry  
Put a little love in your heart  
If you want the world to know  
We won't let hatred grow

Put a little love in your heart  
Oh, put a little love in your heart  
Every day now, put a little love in your heart  
That's the only way, put a little love in your heart  
Come on now, put a little love in your heart  
You ought to, put a little love in your heart

#### **Omitted verses:**

And the world (and the world)  
Will be a better place  
All the world (all the world)  
Will be a better place  
For you (for you)  
And me (and me)  
You just wait (just wait)  
And see, wait and see

Take a good look around  
And if you're looking down  
Put a little love in your heart  
I hope when you decide  
Kindness will be your guide  
Put a little love in your heart

And the world (and the world)  
Will be a better place  
And the world (and the world)  
Will be a better place  
For you (for you)  
And me (and me)  
You just wait (just wait)  
And see

People, now put a little love in your heart  
Each and every day  
Put a little love in your heart  
There's no other way  
Put a little love in your heart  
It's up to you  
Put a little love in your heart  
Come on and  
Put a little love in your heart

### **PUT MY LITTLE SHOES AWAY (1958)**

(Trad. Arr. Ike Everly) *Ike Everly, 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 – 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975.*

Mother dear come bathe my forehead  
For I'm growing very weak  
Mother let one drop of water  
Fall upon my burning cheek

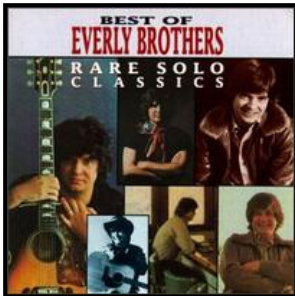
I'm going away to leave you mother darling  
And remember what I say  
Do this won't you please dear mother  
Put my little shoes away

Santa Claus he brought them to me  
With a lot of other things  
I believe he brought an Angel  
With a pair of golden wings

Tell my loving little playmates  
That I never more will play  
Give them all my toys but mother  
Put my little shoes away

I'm going away to leave you mother darling  
And remember what I say  
Do this won't you please dear mother  
Put my little shoes away

**Q**



### **QUEEN OF '59 (1976)**

(Dion DiMucci) *Phil sings harmony with Dion on this track and contributes backing vocals to all other tracks on Dion's album **STREETHEART**.*

The attic's filled with records  
Unheard of for many years  
When the radio plays old songs  
She has no time for tears  
She skipped a class reunion  
For the homecoming queen  
And she knows you can't go back friends  
To sweet little sixteen

And the queen of nineteen fifty-nine  
Is happier tryin' to be  
A dedicated lady  
She's got love for her family  
And she sure looks good to me  
She's my everything  
She treats me like a king

She's a lady

Ba la la la la la  
Ba la la la la la  
Ba la la la la la  
Ba la la la la la

My favourite cheer-leader  
Finds her hair streaked with grey  
And instead of drive-in movies  
She'd rather see a play  
I know that her initials  
Are carved in a desk somewhere  
And like rock 'n' roll heroes, pony-tails  
Have been combed from her hair

And the queen of nineteen fifty-nine  
Is happier tryin' to be  
A dedicated lady  
She's got love for her family  
And she sure looks good to me  
She's my everything  
She treats me like a king  
She's a lady

La la la la la  
La la la la la  
Woo bub a la la  
La la la

The attic's filled with records  
Unheard of for many years...



## QUIET (2004?)

(Chris Everly) [Phil Everly joins his son Christopher](#) (Born 25<sup>th</sup> September 1974) for this track released as a 'download'. It is quite difficult to obtain.

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet

Quiet  
What is gone is gone  
What is lost is lost  
Forever an' ever  
What you said to me  
Is such a mystery  
It won't make things better

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet  
Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet

You say that it's all wrong  
You say that nothin's right  
Quiet please  
I can't hear this from you  
You would just make me blue (blue, blue)  
I've heard it all before  
And now I'll hear it again  
Quiet please  
It breaks my heart in two (two, two)  
To know your love isn't true

When you're gone you're gone  
When you're lost you're lost  
Forever an' ever (quiet, quiet, quiet)  
What is history  
Is such a mystery  
Love won't make it better

You left me once before  
You will leave me again  
Begging on the floor (floor, floor, floor)  
(Quiet, quiet, quiet)  
Please oh God don't leave me  
Here begging on the floor



Just for more (more, more, more)

What is wrong is wrong  
What is lost is lost  
Forever an' ever  
What you said to me  
Is such a mystery  
It won't make things better

There's nothing more to do  
There's nothing more to say  
Guess I might as well be on my way  
It's the best thing to do (do, do, do)  
Baby I'm not sad  
Baby I'm not mad  
Quiet please  
I don't hear your lies  
You know they pass me by (I, I, I)

When you're gone you're gone  
When you're lost you've lost  
Forever an' ever  
(Quiet)  
What is history  
Is such a mystery  
Love won't make it better

You say that it's all wrong  
You say that nothin's right  
Quiet please  
I can't hear this from you  
You would just make me blue (blue, blue)  
I've heard it all before  
And I will hear it again  
Quiet please  
It breaks my heart in two  
To know your love isn't true (true, true)

What is wrong is wrong  
What is lost is lost  
Forever an' ever  
(Quiet)  
What you said to me  
Is such a mystery  
It won't make things better

When you're gone you're gone  
When you're lost you're lost  
Forever an' ever  
(Quiet)  
What is history  
Is such a mystery  
Love won't make it better

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet,

Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet....

(Phil Every) Phil's first effort at song writing - written at the age of 9 whilst at home from school with influenza. Taken from Phil's handwritten copy - including spelling problems. Earliest known composition. Not recorded – as far as I know!

You turn it off and you turn it on  
 You find your program  
 Of brand new songs  
 Well tell me if you think it's wrong  
 To say that radio gon'er (*sic*) stay here long

[illegible]

## RATTLESNAKE DADDY (1960)

(Bill Carlisle) Performed with Tennessee Ernie Ford on the US TV *The Ford Show* (named for sponsors Ford Motors, not the host Tennessee Ernie Ford!). All three play together on one guitar with TEF plucking, Don tuning and plucking and Phil tuning. Available on DVDs *The Ford Show* and *Rock n' Roll Odyssey*. It also featured on the BBC Arena Rock Doc programme *Songs of Innocence and Experience*. 'Rattlesnake Daddy' was a hit single for Bill Carlisle (19<sup>th</sup> December 1908 – 17<sup>th</sup> March 2003) in 1933 on ARC Records (American Record Corporation).

**TEF** (following a bit of banter about the song and if Don & Phil's dad knew it) :

I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
And I rattle where I please  
Yes I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
And I rattle where I please  
And when you hear me rattle  
Better get down on your knees

**ALL:**

I rattled last night  
The night before  
I work up this morning  
Gonna rattle some more  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy - yes  
From Tennessee  
And when you hear me rattle

**TEF:** You'd better let me be

**D&P:** You'd better let me be



**Full original lyrics:**

I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
I rattle wherever I please  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
I rattle wherever I please  
When you hear me rattlin'  
You'd better get down on your knees

When I fold my rattlers over my back  
Look out there gals  
You'd better grab a sack  
'cos I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
From Tennessee  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
You'd better leave me be

I've rattled down in Georgia  
Rattled down in New Orleans  
I've rattled down in Georgia  
I've rattled down in New Orleans  
Just like a diamond rattler  
I'm feelin' so doggone mean

When I fold my rattlers over my back  
Look out there gals  
You'd better grab a sack  
'cos I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
From Tennessee  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
You'd better leave me be

I rattled last night  
Or the night before  
Work up this morning  
Gonna rattle some more  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
From Tennessee  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
You'd better leave me be

When I fold my rattlers over my back  
Look out there gals  
You'd better grab a sack  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
From Tennessee  
I'm a rattlesnake daddy  
You'd better leave me be

## **RAVE ON (2004)**

(Sonny West/Bill Tilghman/Norman Petty) Phil duets with his son Jason of the 2004 CD *THE CRICKETS AND THEIR BUDDIES*.  
Originally recorded by Buddy Holly in 1958 at Norman Petty's New Mexico studio.

Well, the little things you say and do  
Make me want to be with you  
Rave on, this crazy feelin'  
And I know, it's got me reelin'  
When you say, "I love you"  
Oh baby rave on

The way you dance and you hold me tight  
The way you kiss and say goodnight  
Rave on, this crazy feelin'  
And I know, it's got me reelin'  
When you say, "I love you"  
Oh baby rave on

Rave on, this crazy feelin'  
And I know, it's got me reelin'  
I'm so glad, that you're revealing  
Your love for me

Rave on, rave on and tell me  
Tell me, not to be lonely  
Tell me, you love me only  
Oh rave on to me

Well rave on, this crazy feelin'  
And I know, it's got me reelin'  
I'm so glad, that you're revealing  
Your love for me

Rave on, rave on and tell me  
Tell me, not to be lonely  
Tell me, you love me only  
Oh rave on to me  
Oh rave on to me  
Oh rave on to me

## **REAL LOVE (1958)**

(Phil Everly) (Recorded by Eddy Arnold 1958)

Arms hold you tight  
A kiss goodnight  
Yet it's not real love

At love's fine art  
You've played your part  
Yet it's not real love  
From deep inside it must glow  
If it's to last your life

If from a kiss it must grow  
It's unworthy of a wife  
From in your heart  
Let it start  
If you want real love

Give her your pride  
Then side by side  
You will find real love  
You will find real love

## **RED, WHITE AND BLUE (1973)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) Phil Everly solo

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
You gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
You gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

Look around and you'll hear a story  
Look around and you'll see the signs  
There's a road to truth and glory  
If we unite we're bound to find

I believe that I'm a free man  
And I sing a free man's song  
I believe in our tomorrow  
There's more that's right than there is wrong

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
Gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
Gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

From New York to California  
From Saint Paul to San Antone  
This is a land of strength and promise  
No-one here need stand alone

How can you say that you don't love her  
After all she's done for you  
If in your heart you found another  
Run to her, you're free too

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
You gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
You gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

This is a land of many colours  
And each one has a need to stand  
We're more alike than we are different  
And each should try to understand

So let your heart sing out for freedom  
And let it sing in harmony  
'Cause I can't make it without you sir  
And you can't make it without me

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
Gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
Gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

Red, white and blue boys  
Your country she needs you  
Gotta pull her through boys  
You know it's up to you

## RELEASE ME (1963)

(Eddie Miller/Dub Williams/Robert Yount) [Edward Monroe "Eddie" Miller, 10<sup>th</sup> December 1919 – 11<sup>th</sup> April 1977.](#)

Please release me, let me go  
I don't love you anymore  
To live together is a sin  
Release me and let me love again

I have found a new love, dear  
And I'll always want her near  
Her lips are warm while yours are cold  
Release me, please darling, let me go

Please release me, let me go  
I don't love you anymore  
To live together is a sin  
Release me and let me love again

### Omitted verse:

[Please release me can't you see](#)  
[You'd be a fool to cling to me](#)  
[To live a lie would bring us pain](#)  
[So release me and let me love again](#)

## REMEMBER ME (1988)

(Scott Wiseman) [The EBs sang this with the cast of Garrison Keillor's \*Prairie Home Companion\* 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Farewell Performance \(for Minnesota Public Radio - 4<sup>th</sup> June 1988\). Available on cassette and CD. The EBs also perform a medley of hits and 'Long Time Gone'. They also join in the cast on 'The Lord Will Make A Way Somehow' and 'Miss The Mississippi And You' and an instrumental of 'I'll See You In My Dreams' \(all included here\). Scott Greene Wiseman, 8<sup>th</sup> November 1908 – 31<sup>st</sup> January 1981.](#)

Remember me, when the candle lights are gleaming  
Remember me, at the close of a long, long day  
It would be so sweet, when all alone I'm dreaming  
Just to know you still remember me

The sweetest songs belong to lovers, in the gloaming  
The sweetest days, are the days that used to be  
The saddest words I've ever heard, were words of parting  
When you said, sweetheart remember me

Remember me, when the candle lights are gleaming  
Remember me, at the close of a long, long day  
It would be so sweet, when all alone I'm dreaming  
Just to know you still remember me  
Just to know you still remember me

### Omitted verse:

[You told me once, that you'd be mine alone forever](#)  
[And I was yours till the end of eternity](#)  
[But all those vows are broken now](#)  
[And we will never be the same except in memory](#)

## RIDE THE WIND (1986)

(Phil Everly/John Durrill)

Sometimes you've got to ride (you got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride the wind

Tomorrow's road can take you where you want to be  
Unless you're chained to yesterday and can't break free  
Don't live a sheltered life because it's safe and warm  
If you want to reach the stars then you must face the storm

Sometimes you've got to ride the wind  
And fly away to where you've never been  
Only to be blown back again  
Sometimes you've got to ride the wind

There will be times in life you think you've lost it all  
When you must spread your wings to rise up from the fall  
Look deep within your heart for strength to carry on

And in your heart you'll find the dream you thought was gone

Sometimes you've got to ride the wind  
And fly away to where you've never been  
Only to be blown back again  
Sometimes you've got to ride the wind (You let me tell you 'bout it, ride ride away-ay yeah)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (you got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride the wind (Talkin' 'bout the wind, ride ride away)

Sometimes you've got to ride (got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride the wind (You know the wind, ride ride away-ay yeah)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (you got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (you've got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride the wind (let me tell you, ride ride away)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (you got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride (got to ride)  
Sometimes you've got to ride...

## **RIDIN' HIGH (1971)**

(Dennis Linde) [Dennis Linde 18<sup>th</sup> March 1943 – 22<sup>nd</sup> December 2006.](#)

Baby I was nothin'  
Just a music man  
Didn't even know what I was trying to say  
Life can be so funky  
For the crazy music man  
Got no peaceful state of mind where he can stay  
Then I fell into your arms girl  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe

Nights can be so lonely  
When you're talking with your mind  
No-one there to hide you from the bitter truth  
Late at night I'd be writin'  
Listening to my sorry head  
Laying wrecked across the bed and crying "What's the use"  
Then you came into my world girl  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe

Every dawn was a demon  
Slammin' down upon my bed  
Raisin' up his fiery head to eat another day  
But every day's a song now  
To the ears of a music man  
'Cause I finally got a plan and got a place stay  
Sailing on the wings of your love  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe  
I'm ridin' high – I do believe.....

## **RING AROUND MY ROSIE (1964)**

(Ronald Blackwell) [Don has been quoted as saying that this was the worst song they ever recorded.](#)

They're playing  
Ring around my Rosie  
Trying to steal my girl

When Rose and I were little kids  
I used to bring her pretty flowers  
We lived out in the country



Where we'd walk and talk for hours

Rose grew up to be real pretty  
And she moved into the city  
Where the boys gang around my Rosie  
Trying to steal my girl

They're playing  
Ring around my Rosie  
Tryin' to get cosy  
They bring Rosie pretty things  
All that I could hope to bring  
Is a small bouquet of posies  
And a big heart full of love

I'm gonna save up all my money  
Gonna buy some kind of car  
Then I'll drive into that city  
If my car will get that far  
I'll get my nerve up to propose  
Then I'll walk right up to Rose  
And tell that gang around my Rosie  
To find another girl

Stop playing  
Ring around my Rosie  
Tryin' to get cosy  
I can't buy her fancy things  
Just a simple wedding ring  
And a small bouquet of posies  
And a big heart full of love

### **RIP IT UP (1957)**

(Robert A. Blackwell/John S. Marascalco) Robert Alexander 'Bumps' Blackwell, 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1922 – 9<sup>th</sup> March 1985. Phil Everly also it sings with Cliff Richard during his 23<sup>rd</sup> November 1981 show at Hammersmith Odeon, London – as part of a medley with 'Long Tall Sally'. Available on CD and DVD.

Saturday night, I just got paid  
A fool about my money, don't try to save  
My heart says a-go-go, have a time  
'Cause it's Saturday night  
An' baby I'm a-feelin' fine  
I'm gonna rock it up  
I'm gonna rip it up  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I'm gonna ball it up  
I'm gonna rock it up  
Have a ball tonight

Got me a date, I won't be late  
I pick her up in my eighty-eight  
Shag\* on down by the union hall  
When the joint starts jumpin'  
I'll have a ball  
I'm gonna rock it up  
I'm gonna rip it up  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I'm gonna ball it up  
I'm gonna rock it up  
Have a ball tonight

Saturday night, I just got paid  
A fool about my money, don't try to save  
My heart says a-go-go, have a time  
'Cause it's Saturday night  
An' baby I'm a-feelin' fine  
I'm gonna rock it up  
I'm gonna rip it up  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I'm gonna ball it up  
I'm gonna rock it up  
Have a ball tonight

Got me a date, I won't be late  
I pick her up in my eighty-eight



Shag\* on down by the union hall  
When the joint starts jumpin'  
I'll have a ball  
I'm gonna rock it up  
I'm gonna rip it up  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I'm gonna ball it up  
I'm gonna rock it up  
Have a ball tonight

\* 'Shag' in this case probably refers to a popular 'stomp'/'swing' dance similar to the Jitterbug, Lindy Hop and later Rock 'n' Roll – not, in this case, to the UK meaning! There are numerous 'Shag' variations e.g. St Louis, Charleston.

**RISE AND SHINE – see: DO WHAT YOU DO DO WELL**

**ROCK 'N' ROLL MUSIC - see: MEDLEY FROM: *THE EVERLY BROTHER SHOW* ALBUM**

### **ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR (1958)**

(Bob Miller) Bob Miller, 20<sup>th</sup> September 1895 – 26<sup>th</sup> August 1955. Interestingly the EBs sang this rarely performed song with Garrison Keillor on his *Lake Wobegon Spring Weekend* (for Minnesota Public Radio - 16<sup>th</sup> May 1987).

Sitting alone in an old rocking chair  
I saw an old mother with silvery hair  
She seemed so neglected by those who should care  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Her hands were all callused and wrinkled and old  
A life of hard work was the story they told  
And I thought of angels as I saw her there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

Bless her old heart, do you think she'd complain  
Though life has been bitter she'd live it again  
And carry that cross that is more than her share  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

It wouldn't take much just to gladden her heart  
Just some small remembrance on somebody's part  
A letter would brighten her empty life there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

I know some youngsters in an orphans' home  
Who'd think they owned heaven if she was their own  
They'd never be willing to let her sit there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

I look at her and I think "What a shame"  
The ones who forgot her she loves just the same  
And I think of angels as I see her there  
Rocking alone in an old rocking chair

### **ROCKIN' RECORD HOP (1958)**

(Carl Perkins) Almost imperceptible reference to the EBs in this song – listen carefully – see below.  
Carl Perkins, 9<sup>th</sup> April 1932 - 19<sup>th</sup> January 1998.

Go get your baby let's go downtown  
Put a quarter in the juke and watch the record go round  
And let's rock, at the record hop – ah-huh

Well it won't take long, just one short lesson  
Just to knock that party at a rockin' jam session  
Let's rock , at the record hop

**Wake up little Susie** and tell her the news  
Tell her don't be late  
Take your hat down and pretty up  
And baby, meet me at the gate

And then, go get your honey let's go downtown  
Put a quarter in the juke and watch the record go around  
And let's rock, at the record hop – yeah, rock!

Ah – let's go cat!

Well, now we can't make it to the American Bandstand  
But, you're at home with just ol' madman  
And rock, at the record hop – ah-huh

Well dance all night try to stay at home  
Spend your money right pat and get three for a quarter  
Let's rock, at the record hop

Yeah, **wake up little Susie** and tell her the news - ah  
Tell her don't be late  
Take your hat down and get prettied up, and  
Sugar footin', meet me at the gate

And – let's go get your honey ,let's go downtown  
And put a quarter in the juke, watch the record go round  
And let's rock, at the record hop  
Yeah we're gonna rock, at the record hop  
Ooo we're gonna rock, at the record hop

## ROCKY TOP (1972)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 - 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 - 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing songwriting careers creating compositions and hits for just about everyone. The (Kentucky born) Osborne Brothers had a hit with 'Rocky Top' in 1968. The Bryants wrote it in 10 minutes working in Gatlinburg, Tennessee on a collection of slow-tempo songs for an Archie Campbell and Chet Atkins project. 'Rocky Top' describes a place called Rocky Top, one of the three peaks of Thunderhead Mountain in the Smoky Mountains, Tennessee.

Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good old Rocky Top  
Rocky Top, Tennessee  
Rocky Top, Tennessee

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top  
Down in the Tennessee hills  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top  
Ain't no telephone bills

Once I had a girl on old Rocky Top  
Half bear, the other half cat  
Wild as a mink but sweet as that soda pop  
I still dream about that

Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good old Rocky Top  
Rocky Top, Tennessee  
Rocky Top, Tennessee

I've had years of cramped-up city life  
Trapped like a duck in a pen  
All I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again

Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good old Rocky Top  
Rocky Top, Tennessee  
Rocky Top, Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top  
Lookin' for a moonshine still  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top  
Reckon they never will

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top  
Dirt's too rocky by far  
That why all the folks that live on Rocky Top  
Get their corn from a jar

Rocky Top, you'll always be  
Home sweet home to me  
Good old Rocky Top  
Rocky Top, Tennessee  
Rocky Top, Tennessee

## ROLL ALONG JORDAN (1952)

(Trad.) A snatch of this old traditional spiritual is heard at the beginning of the *ROOTS* album as part of the 1952 Everly Family radio show recordings.

Roll along, along Jordan  
Roll me on my way  
Roll along, along Jordan  
Roll me home today

I'm gonna ride away from here  
I'm gonna ride away from here  
Darkness fallin' and Gabriel's callin'  
Gonna ride away from here

Roll along, along Jordan  
Roll me on my way (fades out on *Roots* at this point)  
Roll along, along Jordan  
Roll me home today

### Other verses not heard or omitted:

I'm gonna sing a-way up there  
I'm gonna sing a-way up there  
Heaven blessin's we're carressin'  
Gonna sing a-way up there

I'm gonna shout a-way up there  
I'm gonna shout a-way up there  
Halleluiah – comin' to you  
Gonna shout a-way up there

I'm gonna stay a-way up there  
I'm gonna stay a-way up there  
I'll never hurry, no no never worry  
Gonna stay a-way up there

## ROSE CONNOLLY – see: DOWN IN THE WILLOW GARDEN

### ROSE IN PARADISE (1987)

(Stewart Hamill Harris/Jim McBride) Don & Phil with Emmylou Harris provide chorus back-up for Waylon Jennings on this track during his performance on the TV special *Chet Atkins & Friends* - available on VHS & DVD (on which this track is mistitled 'Fire In His Eyes').

She was a flower for the takin`  
Her beauty cut just like a knife  
He was a banker from Macon  
Swore to love her all his life

Bought her a mansion on a mountain  
With a formal garden and a lot a land  
But paradise became her prison  
That Georgia banker was a jealous man

Every time he'd talk about her  
You could see the fire in his eyes  
He'd say, "I would walk through Hell on Sunday  
To keep my Rose in Paradise"

Hired a man to tend the garden  
Keep an eye on her while he was gone  
Some say they ran away together  
Some say that gardener left alone

Now the banker is an old man  
That mansion's crumbling down  
Sits all day and stares at the garden  
Not a trace of her was ever found

Every time he talks about her  
You can see the fire in his eyes  
He'd say, "I would walk through Hell on Sunday  
To keep my Rose in Paradise"

Now there's a rose out in the garden  
Its beauty cuts just like a knife

They say that it even grows in the winter time  
And blooms in the dead of the night

### ROVING GAMBLER (1958)

(Trad. Arr. Merle Travis) [Merle Robert Travis, 29<sup>th</sup> November 1917 – 20<sup>th</sup> October 1983.](#)

I am a roving gambler, I've gambled down in town  
Wherever I meet with a deck of cards I lay my money down  
Lay my money down, lay my money down

I had not been in Washington, many more weeks than three  
'Til I fell in love with a pretty little girl; she fell in love with me  
Fell in love with me, fell in love with me

She took me in her parlour, she cooled me with her fan  
She whispered low in her mamma's ear, "I love that gambling man  
Love that gamblin' man, love that gamblin' man"

"Daughter, oh dear daughter, how can you treat me so  
To leave your dear old mother and with a gambler go  
With a gambler go, with a gambler go?"

I've gambled down in Washington; I've gambled down in Spain  
I'm goin' down in Georgia to gamble my last game  
Gamble my last game, gamble my last game

"Mother, oh dear mother, you know I love you well  
But the love I have for the gambling man, no human tongue can tell,  
No human tongue can tell, no human tongue can tell"

I hear that train a-coming, coming 'round the curve  
A-whistling and a-blowing straining every nerve  
Strainin' every nerve, strainin' every nerve

"Mother, oh dear mother, I'll tell you if I can  
If you ever see me comin' back, I'll be with the gambling man  
Be with the gambling man  
Be with the gambling man"

I am a roving gambler, I've gambled down in town  
Wherever I meet with a deck of cards I lay my money down  
Lay my money down, lay my money down

### RUBY TUESDAY (1970)

(Lewis Brian Hopkins/Keith Richards) Performed with Melanie (Safka). Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 17<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 8<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No.6). Mick Jagger is often credited as a co-composer but he had no hand in writing the song. [Lewis Brian Hopkins Jones, 28<sup>th</sup> February 1942 – 3<sup>rd</sup> July 1969.](#)

She would never say where she came from  
Yesterday don't matter 'cause it's gone  
While the sun is bright  
Or in the darkest night  
No one knows  
She comes and she goes

Ah, goodbye Ruby Tuesday  
Who is gonna hang a name on you  
And when you change with every new day  
Still I'm gonna miss you

Oh there's no time to lose, I heard her say  
You've got to catch your dreams, before they run away  
But it's dying all the time  
Blues, your dreams and you  
Might lose your mind  
Is life unkind

So, goodbye Ruby Tuesday  
Who is gonna hang a name on you  
And when you change with every new day  
Still I'm gonna miss you

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday  
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday



Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday  
Goodbye

**Omitted verse:**

Don't question why she needs to be so free  
She'll tell you it's the only way to be  
She just can't be chained  
To a life where nothing's gained  
And nothing's lost  
At such a cost

**RUNAWAY MAN (1976)**

(Stormie Omartian/Michael Omartian) Included on Dion's (Dion DiMucci) *STREETHEART* album on which the sleeve notes state that Phil Everly, along with others, contributes backing singing albeit his voice is not readily identifiable.

Just arrived in town the hard way  
No money and no one who knows my name  
Dingy room just off the freeway  
Another night, a different place  
But one thing stays the same

I'm a runaway man  
Keep on changing my plans  
Seems whatever I do  
There's no home without you  
I've done all that I can  
And I know what I am  
Just a runaway man

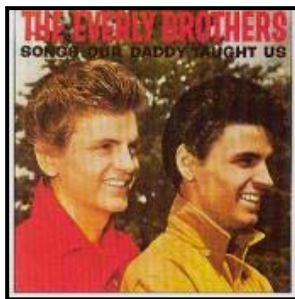
I never stayed too long in one place  
The memories catch up with me too fast  
Soon I picture only your face  
And all the times I held you close and hoped that it would last

I'm a runaway man  
Keep on changing my plans  
Seems whatever I do  
There's no home without you  
I've done all that I can  
And I know what I am  
Just a runaway man

I've been hung up, girl, on many things  
Thank God always managed to get free  
But you became a habit, that I didn't wanna break  
Losing you, girl, was much more than I can take

I'm a runaway man  
Keep on changing my plans  
Seems whatever I do  
There's no home without you  
I've done all that I can  
And I know what I am  
Just a runaway man

I'm a runaway man  
Keep on changing my plans  
Seems whatever I do  
There's no home without you  
I've done all that I can  
And I know what I am  
Just a runaway man



## SAFARI (1970)

(Don Everly) Don Everly solo

Think of the things you're going to see  
Safari  
Think of the world the way it used to be  
Safari  
We didn't give you a chance to live  
Now we're sorry  
We didn't think you'd give us all there was to give  
Now we're back where we started

Land of the Zulu that used to be free  
Safari  
Now they depend on what the tourists want to see  
Safari  
We didn't give them a chance to live  
Oh so sorry  
We didn't think we'd take all there was to give  
Now we're back where we started

Durban to Cape Town - fly African plane  
Safari  
Lion and zebra down there on the range  
Safari  
We didn't think they would just disappear  
Oh we're sorry  
We didn't listen until too late to hear  
Now we're back where we started

(Manhattan skyline made of concrete  
Safari)  
(Now we find the jungle right there in the street  
Safari)  
(We didn't know there was another way to live  
Now we're sorry)

(We didn't think you'd grow up to be so big)  
(Now we're back where we started)  
Doo up doo up doo up doo up etc....

## SAG' AUF WIEDERSEHEN (1965)

(SAY GOODBYE)

(Halletz/Nicolas)

German / English (Literal)

Sag' auf wiedersehen / Say farewell  
Musst du Heut auch gehen / Should you have to leave today  
Sag' auf wiedersehen / Say farewell  
Denn es war so schön / For as it was so nice  
Was so schön began / Something that started so nicely  
Dein Herz vergessen kann / Your heart could forget  
Denke so wie ich daran / Such as I will remember  
Bis zum wiedersehen / Until we meet again

Für jede Stunde, danke ich dir / For every hour, I thank you  
Für jede Stunde, mit mir / For every hour, with me





Sag' auf wiedersehen / Say farewell  
Musst du Heut auch gehen / Should you have to leave today  
Sag' auf wiedersehen / Say farewell  
Denn es war so schön / As it was so nice  
Was so schön began / Something that started so nicely  
Dein Herz vergessen kann / Your heart could forget  
Denke so wie ich daran / Such as I will remember  
Bis zum wiedersehen / Until we again see each other  
Wiedersehen / See each other again  
Wiedersehen / See each other again  
Wiedersehen.... / See each other again .....

## SALLY SUNSHINE (1958)

(Phil Everly) Phil Everly (demo) solo

Goodbye to  
Helen Heartbreak, Rosa Rain  
Susie Sorrow, Paula Pain  
Terry Teardrops, Betty Blue  
'Cause Sally Sunshine, I love you

Before I met you Sally Sunshine  
I went with lots of girls  
The kind that like to break your heart  
And tear down your dream world  
But with you I'll know that I'll never cry  
So to the rest dear I say goodbye

Goodbye to  
Helen Heartbreak, Rosa Rain  
Susie Sorrow, Paula Pain  
Terry Teardrops, Betty Blue  
'Cause Sally Sunshine, I love you

When I kissed you Sally Sunshine  
I knew you were the one  
For lips that sweet could never lie  
Like all the rest have done  
Our love will last dear I can tell  
So to the others I say farewell

Farewell to  
Helen Heartbreak, Rosa Rain  
Susie Sorrow, Paula Pain  
Terry Teardrops, Betty Blue  
'Cause Sally Sunshine, I love you  
Sally Sunshine I love you  
Sally Sunshine I love you

## SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN (1946)

(Haven Gillespie/J. Fred Coots) Don solo. Performed by 9 year-old Donnie for the 1946 Christmas day Everly Family (plus others) broadcast on radio station KMA (Keep Millions Advised), Shenandoah, Iowa. John Frederick Coots, 2<sup>nd</sup> May 1897 – 8<sup>th</sup> April 1985. James Lamont 'Haven' Gillespie, 6<sup>th</sup> February 1888 – 14<sup>th</sup> March 1975. Note how Donnie pronounces 'Santa Claus' with a countrified accent, 'Santee Claus'.

### Following general intro:

**Presenter:** Where is Donnie Everly? He's around here. There he comes. Great big fella.  
You hear this young man on the air quite a bit. Good morning Donnie.

**Don:** Good morning.

**Presenter:** Can you say merry Christmas to all the folks out there?

**Don:** Yeah, Merry Christmas.

**Presenter:** Oh, say it again real loudly.

**Don:** Merry Christmas.

**Ike:** You got a lot of nice cards too haven't you Donnie?

**Don:** Oh yeah. I wanna thank all, all, all the nice people for the cards and letters they sent in to me. I got a very special dedication. I wanna dedicate this song to little Linda Moss.

**Presenter:** That's Terry Moss' little daughter. I wonder if she's listening this morning; d'you think she is?

**Don:** Mmm, I guess so.

**Presenter:** Donnie what you'd get for Christmas? What did Santa Claus bring you?

**Don:** Well, a pocketknife, a football, and a ??? moulding set and ... some other things I can't remember.

**Presenter:** So he was really good to you wasn't he?

**Don:** Yeah.

**Presenter:** Well now, how old are you Donnie?

**Don:** Nine.

**Presenter:** Nine years old a-huh. Okay, Donnie's got a fine song for you folks out there; it's called 'Santa Claus Is Coming To Town'

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
Better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list  
Checking it twice  
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town

He knows when you're a-sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows if you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
Better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town

He knows when you're a-sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows if you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
Better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town



**Presenter:** Oh, that was really swell Donnie Everly, thanks a whole lot....

**SATURDAY BOUND; See: THE 33<sup>rd</sup> AUGUST (33<sup>rd</sup> as THIRTY THIRD)**

### **SEA OF HEARTBREAK (1966)**

(Hal David/Paul Hampton)

The lights in the harbour  
Don't shine for me  
Oh, I'm like a lost ship adrift on the sea

A sea of heartbreak  
Lost love and loneliness  
Memories of your caress  
So divine, how I wish, you were mine  
Again my dear  
I am on a sea of tears  
Sea of heartbreak

How did I lose you  
Where did I fail  
Oh, why did you leave me  
Always to sail

#### **Omitted section:**

Oh what I'd give to sail back to shore  
Back to your arms once more

Come to my rescue  
Come here to me  
Take me and keep me  
Away from the sea

This sea of heartbreak  
Lost love and loneliness  
The memories of your caress  
So divine, how I wish you were mine  
Again my dear  
I am on this sea of tears  
Sea of heartbreak

This Sea of heartbreak  
Lost love and loneliness  
The memories of your caress  
So divine how I wish you were mine  
Again my dear  
I am on a sea of tears  
Sea of heartbreak

### **SEE SEE RIDER (aka C C RIDER) (1965)**

(Ma Rainey) Gertrude Malissa Nix Pridgett 'Ma' Rainey, 26<sup>th</sup> April 1886 – 22<sup>nd</sup> December 1939. Originally a 1925 #14 single for Ma Rainey under the title 'See See Rider Blues'.

See see rider see what you have done  
See see rider see what you have done  
You made me love you now your man has gone

See see rider I won't be back 'til fall  
See see rider I won't be back 'til fall  
If I find me a new girl I won't be back at all

See see rider the moon is shinning bright  
See see rider the moon is shinning bright  
If I could just walk with you everything would be alright

See see rider see what you have done  
See see rider see what you have done  
You made me love you now your man has gone

### **SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON (1963) (1972)**

(Hank Locklin) Originally a 1958 #5 hit for Hank Locklin, The Browns also charted with the song in 1960. Hank Locklin, 15<sup>th</sup> February 1918 – 8<sup>th</sup> March 2009.

Send me the pillow that you dream on  
Don't you know that I still care for you  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
So darling I can dream on it too

Each night while I'm sleeping oh so lonely  
I'll share your love in dreams that once were true  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
So darling I can dream on it too

I've waited so long for you to write me  
But just a memory is [all that's (1972 version)] left of you  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
So darling I can dream on it too  
So darling I can dream on it too (repeat on 1972 version only)

### **SENTIMENTAL BOX (2010)**

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*. See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbNation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

Sittin' here, lookin' through the sparks  
There's a lot of stuff but still not enough  
Hallmark cards, champagne corks and baby shoes

I've tried to be a better man  
Doin' everything the best that I can  
I've never turned and I never lied  
And sometimes I ask myself why

I'm willing to compromise  
When I look into your big brown eyes  
It's hard to be the bearer of bad news

I stopped believing in this thing called faith  
I know that it's just my fate  
Cause it's sends me back to my childhood  
Never did us any good

Be strong for me and you and her  
Cause that something inside of me is melting away

I know when you've got the blues

You're callin' when I'm diallin' you  
It's hard to be the bearer of bad news

A perfect world, that sounds so good  
This institution so misunderstood  
The dividends of love are gettin' kind of lean  
I guess I read too many books on [message green???mass?? treen](#)

I don't believe in goodbyes  
Once again [our ??lives?](#) will collide  
And we'll reunite as a storm in heaven

## SETTING ME UP (1979)

(Mark Knopfler) [Don Everly](#) provides harmony on this track from Albert Lee's debut solo album *HIDING*. Mark Knopfler is of course a highly well known musician originally with Dire Straits and wrote 'Why Worry' for the EBs. Albert Lee of course was a member of Heads Hands And Feet; The Crickets for a while; Emmylou Harris' Hot Band and was lead guitarist with the EBs main touring band during the 1980s and 90s as well as being a highly accomplished and widely respected musician contributing to many recordings. He regularly tours with Hogan's Heroes.

You say I'm the greatest  
Bound for glory  
Well word is out and I learned  
I got the latest side of the story  
Pulling out before you get burned

Your hands are squeezing me  
Down to the bone  
I never saw you breaking no law  
Stands to reason I've got to leave you alone  
What are you taking me for

Setting me up  
To put me down  
Making me out  
To be your clown  
Setting me up  
To put me down  
You'd better give it up, baby  
Quit your messing 'round

You think I care about  
Your reaction  
You think I don't understand  
All you wanted was a piece of the action  
Now you talk about another man

Setting me up  
To put me down  
You're making me out  
To be your clown  
Setting me up  
To put me down  
You'd better give it up, baby  
You gotta quit your messing 'round

## SHADY GROVE (1968)

(Venetia Everly/Jackie Ertel) [On the original issue of \*ROOTS\*](#), the songwriting credit goes to Terry Slater. It is likely that Don & Phil learned this traditional from their dad Ike and actually arranged this track themselves: Venetia & Jackie were their then wives. It is an 18<sup>th</sup> century American folk song describing the love for a woman called Shady Grove, with many variations to both the verses and the chorus. It is a standard in folk, Celtic and bluegrass repertoire and believed to originate from the English 'Matty Groves', a 17<sup>th</sup> century song about the adulterous affair between the wife of a nobleman and his servant, which ends in the death of the lady and her lover - in some versions even the lord doesn't live to see the end of the song. When taken to America, the lyrics were altered and not as bloodthirsty!

Beyond this maze of city streets  
Beyond these painted faces  
There's a road that leads to cool green fields  
And girls that dress in laces

Everyone has a front porch swing  
Every house a parlour  
When the throat is dry an' parched with thirst  
There's more than just spring water

Shady Grove, my little miss  
Shady Grove, my darlin'  
Shady Grove, my little miss  
Come with me to Harlan

Chestnut hair in the mornin' sun  
Looks like it's catchin' on fire  
She's long, she's lean, she won't run  
She fills me with desire

Kentucky eyes look up at me  
From a bed of yellow daisies  
The sun is warm, her kiss is hot  
She's gonna drive me crazy

Shady Grove, my little miss  
Shady Grove, my darlin'  
Shady Grove, my little miss  
Come with me to Harlan

Shady Grove, my little miss  
Shady Grove, my darlin'  
Shady Grove, my little miss  
Come with me to Harlan

Shady Grove, my little miss  
Shady Grove, my darlin'  
Shady Grove, my little miss  
Come with me to Harlan

### **SHAKE, RATTLE AND ROLL (1991)**

(Charles Calhoun) Performed by the Everly Brothers with Duane Eddy during their 1991 tour. It can be found on various bootlegs in particular *DREAM CONCERTS Vol. 1* (there is no Vol. 2). Apparently, on 28<sup>th</sup> April 1954 whilst recording his version of Big Joe Turner's 'Shake, Rattle and Roll' with rewritten lyrics, Bill Haley told a reporter, "We stay clear of anything suggestive." He obviously didn't understand the 'one-eyed cat, peepin' in a seafood store' line – which he retained! There are numerous variations to the lyrics. Charles/Chuck Calhoun (Jesse Stone) 16<sup>th</sup> November 1901 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 1999.

Get into that kitchen, rattle those pots and pans  
Get into that kitchen, rattle those pots and pans  
Bring me some food, I'm a hungry man

Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
You don't do nothin' to save your doggone soul

I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a seafood store  
I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a seafood store  
I can't look at you, 'cause you don't want me no more

Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
You don't do nothin' to save your doggone soul

You wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through  
You wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through  
I can't believe my eyes all that belongs to you

Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
You don't do nothin' to save your doggone soul

Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll  
You don't do nothin' to save your doggone soul

**Omitted verses:**

I believe it to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose  
I believe it to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose  
For the harder I work the faster my money goes

*or*

I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know  
I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know  
The more I work, the faster my money goes

I said, over the hill and way down underneath  
I said, over the hill and way down underneath  
You make me roll my eyes, baby, make me grit my teeth

**SHE LOVES TO LIE (????) \***

(Phil Everly/Brian C Stewart) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

**SHE MEANS NOTHING TO ME (1983)**

(John David) [Phil Everly](#) with [Cliff Richard](#)

Oh oh well here she comes now  
Oh oh I'm on the run now  
Pretending, just pretending  
That I don't see her  
Just to teach her  
But darling how much longer can I  
Keep on living this lie

She means nothing to me  
She means nothing to me  
I'm still as free as a bird  
Don't care what you heard about me  
She means nothing to me  
No more

Oh oh she's my world  
Oh oh not just some girl  
Harder, it's getting harder  
To fool anyone  
Not just her, but I act like a man  
She'd expect me to  
No tears win her respect

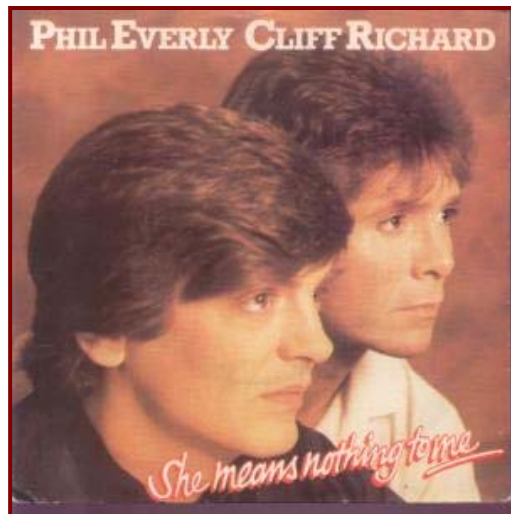
Who am I fooling if I can't fool me  
Who believes what their eyes don't see  
But I keep on lying

She means nothing to me (She don't)  
She means nothing to me  
I'm still as free as a bird  
Don't care what you heard about me  
She means nothing to me  
No more

All my dreams are depending on her  
And how good I am pretending that  
She means nothing to me  
She means nothing to me  
I'm still as free as a bird  
Don't care what you heard about me  
She means nothing to me no more

She means nothing to me (She don't)  
She means nothing to me (Haven't you heard)  
I'm still as free as a bird  
Don't care what you heard about me  
She means nothing to me  
She means nothing to me (She don't)  
She means nothing to me (Haven't you heard)

I'm still as free as a bird.....



## **SHE NEVER LET ME DRINK (1968)**

(J. Danielson (aka Phil Everly)/Terry Slater) A demo of this track was laid down by Phil with Terry Slater on 1<sup>st</sup> October 1968 as the *ROOTS* sessions were concluding. No details/lyrics are known. J. Danielson is an alias for Phil Everly.

## **SHE NEVER SMILES ANYMORE (1966)**

(Jimmy Webb)

Once her smile would make the sun go dim  
And then she left me for him  
The night she said goodbye  
There were tears in her eyes  
Where there'd never been tears before  
Woh-woh  
She never smiles anymore  
She never smiles anymore

She said, I was just too young  
And she  
Would act her age and be too old for me  
Now she's got her men  
But she's got no time to grin  
Like a little girl I once knew before  
Woh-woh  
She never smiles anymore  
She never smiles anymore

I would like to talk to her again  
But I'd only wind up loving her again  
And then,  
I know we can never love again  
They'll always be another guy just like him  
But each time she walks by  
Inside my heart cries  
Why didn't you leave it like before  
Woh-woh  
She never smiles anymore  
She never smiles anymore  
She never smiles anymore  
She never smiles anymore

She never smiles anymore  
She never smiles anymore...

## **SHOP GIRL (1968)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) Phil Everly 'demo' solo. Phil with Terry Slater on 1<sup>st</sup> October 1968 as the *ROOTS* sessions were concluding.

The sunlight of morning  
Shines down on her head  
The clock gives a warning  
Time to get out of bed  
She's gonna be late  
She can't afford to wait  
She better up and run  
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run

Coffee on the stove is hot  
It's perkin' away  
Gotta have a swallow or two  
To help start the day  
The landlord wants his rent  
But the money has been spent  
He shouts out through the door  
It slams

Then she runs down the street  
To the bus she must meet  
Searches her purse for a dime  
To pay for her seat  
Up on her feet all day  
Just to earn a shop girl's pay  
But with the setting sun  
She's all done



(She runs, she runs, she runs)  
 She (She) don't wanna rest (don't wanna rest)  
 She wants to get dressed (She wants to get dressed)  
 And run to the crowd (And run to the crowd)  
 In (In) bell-bottom pants (bell-bottom pants)  
 She looks for romance (She looks for romance)  
 The music is loud (The music is loud)

The sunlight of morning  
 Shines down on her head  
 The clock gives a warning  
 Time to get out of bed  
 She's gonna be late  
 She can't afford to wait  
 She better up and run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run .....

## SHOULD WE TELL HIM #1 (DEMO) (1957)

(Don & Phil Everly) [The lyrics of this initial demo version differ from the definitive version below.](#)

I took my best girl dancing  
 Down to my best friend's mansion  
 He met us at the door, said, "Glad you're here"  
 Before the dance was over  
 I saw him call her over  
 Then he whispered  
 Thought I didn't hear

"Should we tell him  
 To let him go on trusting is unfair?"  
 Hm-hm-hm-hm  
 "Should we tell him  
 Should we tell him that you no longer care?"

"Should we tell him  
 I can't believe my eyes it isn't so  
 Hm-hm-hm-hm  
 "Should we tell him  
 Should we tell him what he doesn't want to know?"

I left them there together  
 Thought that I might feel better  
 Down at this café where we used to go  
 Some of my friends had gathered  
 Just for some fun and laughter  
 Then I heard two of them a-talking low

"Should we tell him  
 To let him go on trusting is unfair?"  
 Hm-hm-hm-hm  
 "Should we tell him  
 Should we tell him that his girl doesn't care?"

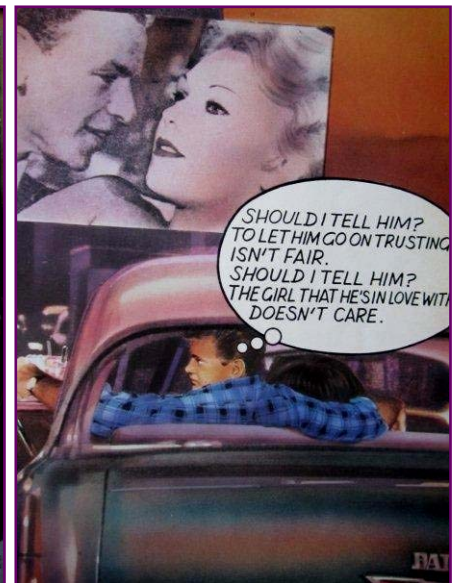
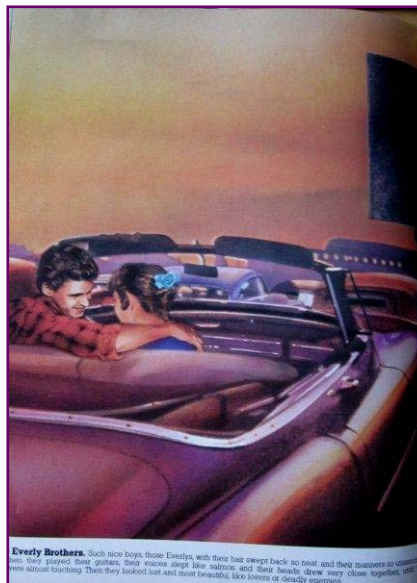
"Should we tell him?"  
 That's what they whisper everywhere I go  
 Hm-hm-hm-hm  
 "Should we tell him  
 Should we tell him what he doesn't want to know?"

## SHOULD WE TELL HIM #2 (1957)

(Don & Phil Everly) [Also sung by Ray Charles.](#)

Hm-hm-hm-hm  
 "Should we tell him  
 To let him go on trusting isn't fair?"  
 Hm-hm-hm-hm  
 "Should we tell him,  
 Should we tell him that his girl doesn't care?"

I took my best girl dancing  
 Down to my best friend's mansion  
 He met us at the door, said, "Glad you're here"  
 Before the dance was over  
 I saw him call her over  
 Then he whispered  
 Thought I didn't hear



"Should we tell him  
To let him go on trusting isn't fair?"  
Hm-hm-hm-hm  
"Should we tell him  
Should we tell him that his girl doesn't care?"

I left them there together  
Thought that I might feel better  
Down at this café where we used to go  
Some of my friends had gathered  
Just for some fun and laughter  
Then I heard two of them a-talking low

"Should we tell him  
To let him go on trusting isn't fair?"  
Hm-hm-hm-hm  
"Should we tell him  
Should we tell him that his girl doesn't care?"

### **SHOW ME THE WAY (Circa 1957/8/9?)**

(Phil Everly) Phil 'demo' solo.

Show me the way back to your heart  
I've been so lost since we've been apart

Well I didn't know I loved you so  
When from your heart I strayed  
But I found it out and I turned about  
I'm coming home to stay

Show me the way back to your heart  
I've been so lost since we've been apart

Didn't take me long to know I was wrong  
When I ran away  
Our love is at stake, so for goodness' sake  
Let me come back today

Show me the way back to your heart  
I've been so lost since we've been apart

### **SIGH, CRY, ALMOST DIE (1960)**

(Don & Phil Everly)

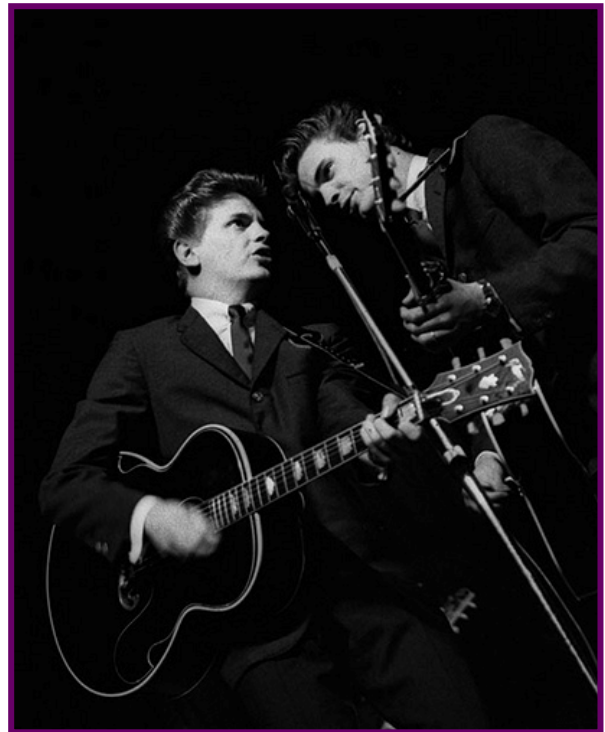
Sigh, cry, almost die  
I can't kiss you again  
This is the end  
You've had your fun and now it's done

I can't love you again  
This is the end  
You've had your fun and now it's done

Love is a waste on you  
You couldn't keep it if you tried  
You go on being you  
You like to see me sit and  
Sigh, cry, almost die

I can't kiss you again  
This is the end  
You've had your fun and now it's done

Sigh, cry, almost die  
I can't kiss you again  
This is the end  
You've had your fun and now it's done  
You've had your fun and now it's done  
You've had your fun and now it's done



## SIGNS THAT WILL NEVER CHANGE (1966)

(L. Ransford) L. Ransford is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, Graham Nash of The Hollies.

Leaves come falling on a winter's day  
Robins weep and watch them sail away  
Floating on the water now, is autumn's last farewell  
These are signs that will never change  
Signs that will never change

Rivers once were frozen now they're free  
Showing winter's going rapidly  
Tadpoles turning into frogs is winter's last farewell  
These are signs that will never change  
Signs that will never change

The changing faces of the season  
Are those that cannot be compared  
Except in love it sometimes happens  
It blooms but all too soon it dies

Tadpoles turning into frogs is winter's last farewell  
These are signs that will never change  
Signs that will never change  
The changing faces of the season  
Are those that cannot be compared  
Except in love it sometimes happens  
It blooms but all too soon it dies

Leaves are turning brown they fade and die  
Geese start flying home across the sky  
Nights are getting shorter now and summer's had its day  
These are signs that will never change  
Signs that will never change  
Signs that will never change

## SILENT NIGHT #1 (1946)

(Franz Xaver Gruber/Josef Mohr. English words: John Freeman Young) **Phil solo.** Performed by 7 year-old Phillip for the 1946 Christmas day broadcast on radio station KMA (Keep Millions Advised), Shenandoah, Iowa. See also 'Silent Night' #2 below.  
Words to the poem 'O Come Little Children' ('Ihr Kinderlein kommet'), Christoph von Schmid (1768-1854)  
Translation: Unknown; there are many variations.

**Presenter:** .....and now, here's a fella next - he didn't sleep all night, he was rehearsing his song, I hear. I hear you were singing your song in your sleep, Phillip, is that right?

**Phil:** That's what mother thought, but I don't know.

**Presenter:** Margaret Everly told me this morning that she woke up, oh in the middle of the night, and she heard some noise. And she went into the boys' bedroom and there was Phillip sound asleep and he was still rehearsing his song in his sleep. Phillip, how old are you?

**Phil:** Seven years old.

**Presenter:** You're seven years old, a-huh. What did Santa Claus bring you for Christmas?

**Phil:** He brought me a football and a pocket knife and a set... I forget the name. I think it's a...it's heating set or something - make some of...

**Presenter:** Ask Pop what it is.

**Ike:** It's a foundry.

**Presenter:** A foundry. Oh, you can make all the lead armies you want to make, is that the idea? What did you, what d'you get the old man for Christmas? D'you give him a present?

**Phil:** Hm-mm

**Presenter:** I heard you got him an oil painting set, is that right?

**Phil:** Oh - yeah.

**Presenter:** A-huh. You know, Ike is an artist, folks, and he, eh, he paints landscapes - oil paints - very, very fine works. So that's what he got for Christmas. And what did you get your mother? You remember that?

**Phil:** O, I got...we got...my daddy and Don and me, we got her a house coat.

**Presenter:** A house coat, a-huh. And Margaret was telling us all about it this morning; how she liked it. Well folks, here is Phillip Everly now, and he's got a very fine song for you; it's 'Silent Night'.

Silent night, holy night  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child  
Holy infant so tender and mild  
Sleep in heavenly peace  
Sleep in heavenly peace

### **Spoken:**

*Come little children, come one and all  
Come to the manger in Bethlehem's stall  
And see what our Father from heaven so bright*

*Has sent for a joy on this most holy night*

*Who lays there, the baby on hay and on straw*

*?????.....the children are gazing with awe ???*

*Just for a ??????? he's born to be fair*

*While the voices of angels come down from the air*

Silent night, holy night

All is calm, all is bright

Round yon virgin mother and child

Holy infant so ten.. tender and mild

Sleep in heavenly peace

Sleep in heavenly peace

**Presenter:** O that was really fine, Phillip. Did you wish the folks merry Christmas?

**Phil:** Yeah - no, not yet.

**Presenter:** Well you do it right now then.

**Phil:** I wish everybody a very merry Christmas - merry Christmas.

**Presenter:** Okay....

## **SILENT NIGHT (STILLE NACHT, HEILIGE NACHT) #2 (1962)**

(Franz Xaver Gruber/Josef Mohr. English words: John Freeman Young) Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir.

It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also, of course, on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding. Franz Xaver Gruber 25<sup>th</sup> November 1787 – 7<sup>th</sup> June 1863. Father Josef Mohr 11<sup>th</sup> December 1792 – 4<sup>th</sup> December 1848. Reverend John Freeman Young 30<sup>th</sup> October 1820 – 15<sup>th</sup> November 1885.

**Don & Phil:**

Silent night, holy night

All is calm, all is bright

Round yon virgin mother and child

Holy infant so tender and mild

Sleep in heavenly peace

Sleep in heavenly peace

**The Boys Town Choir (German verse with literal translation):**

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht / Silent night, holy night

Alles schläft, einsam wacht / Everyone's asleep, solitary keeps watch

Nur das traute und heilige Paar / Just the trusted and holy couple

Holder Knab im lockigten Haar / Lovely boy with the curly hair

Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh / Sleep in heavenly peace

Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh / Sleep in heavenly peace

**Omitted (English) verses from both above:**

Silent night, holy night

Shepherds quake at the sight

Glories stream from heaven afar

Heavenly hosts sing alleluia!

Christ, the saviour is born

Christ, the saviour is born

Silent night, holy night

Son of God, love's pure light

Radiant beams from thy holy face

With the dawn of redeeming grace

Jesus, Lord, at thy birth

Jesus, Lord, at thy birth

## **SILENT TREATMENT (1960)**

(Al Hoffman/Dick Manning) Al Hoffman, 25<sup>th</sup> September 1902 – 21<sup>st</sup> July 1960. Dick Manning, 12<sup>th</sup> June 1912 – 11<sup>th</sup> April 1991.

If I called you once I must have called you a thousand times

You're never home, never, never, never home

Every time I call your mother gives me the same old line

It's plain to see

You're ducking me

Am I gettin' the

Silent treatment

Silent treatment

Silent treatment

From you, gee

I hate this cold and

Silent treatment  
Silent treatment  
Silent treatment  
From you, oo  
Say it ain't true

We used to be as close as pages in a book  
Baby what's the score; don't you love me anymore  
We've been apart so long I've forgotten how you look  
I miss you so  
Please let me know

Am I gettin' the  
Silent treatment  
Silent treatment  
Silent treatment  
From you, gee  
I hate this cold and  
Silent treatment  
Silent treatment  
Silent treatment  
From you, oo,  
Say it ain't true

### **SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES (1963)**

(Dick Reynolds/Jack Rhodes) [The song was a big \(US & UK\) hit for UK folk trio The Springfields \(with Dusty Springfield just prior to commencing her solo career\). Andrew Jackson \(Jack\) Rhodes, 1907/8 \(?\) – 1968.](#)

Silver threads and golden needles  
Will not tie your heart to mine  
And I'll never drown my sorrow  
In the warm glow of the wine  
I won't buy your love with money  
For I never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden needles  
Cannot tie your heart to mine

I don't want this lonely mansion  
With a tear in every room  
I just want the love you promised  
Beneath the hallowed moon  
But you thought you could be happy  
With my money and my name  
And pretend I wouldn't notice  
While you played your cheatin' game

Silver threads and golden needles  
Will not tie your heart to mine  
And I'll never drown my sorrow  
In the warm glow of the wine  
I won't buy your love with money  
For I never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden needles  
Cannot tie your heart to mine

Silver threads and golden needles  
Will not tie your heart to mine  
And I'll never drown my sorrow  
In the warm glow of the wine  
I won't buy your love with money  
For I never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden needles  
Cannot tie your heart to mine

### **SINCE YOU BROKE MY HEART (1959)**

(Don Everly) [Don Everly sings a solo version on \*BROTHER JUKEBOX\* \(1976\)](#)

They say the blues went out of style  
To cry is to act just like a child  
Smile each day that we're apart  
But I can't agree I never will  
Since you broke my heart

They say the best way's not to care  
Just play a few hands of solitaire

Read a book or study art  
All the remedies don't work for me  
Since you broke my heart

## SINGING THE BLUES (1970)

(Melvin Endsley) Performed with Marty Robbins (26<sup>th</sup> September 1925 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1982) as part of a medley also comprising 'A White Sport Coat'/'El Paso' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). 'Singing the Blues' first topped the US country chart for Marty Robbins before becoming a pop hit for both Guy Mitchell and Tommy Steele. Both Steele and Mitchell topped the UK chart in 1957. It became a standard and hundreds of versions include those by Frank Ifield, Jerry Lee Lewis, Paul McCartney and Randy Travis. Melvin Endsley, 30<sup>th</sup> January 1934 – 16<sup>th</sup> August 2004.

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues  
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose  
Your love dear, why'd you do me this way  
**(Don introduces Marty Robbins)**  
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night  
'Cause everythin's wrong, nothin' ain't right, without you  
You got me singin' the blues

The moon and stars no longer shine  
The dream is gone I thought was mine  
There's nothin' left for me to do  
But cry over you  
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away  
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay, without you  
You got me singin' the blues

### Omitted verses:

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues  
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose  
Your love dear, why'd you do me this way  
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night  
'Cause everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't right, without you  
You got me singin' the blues

Oh, the moon and stars no longer shine  
The dream is gone I thought was mine  
There's nothin' left for me to do  
But cry over you  
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away  
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay, without you  
You got me singin' the blues

## SING ME BACK HOME (1968)

(Merle Haggard) If anyone wonders why Merle Haggard wrote so much about prison - or going there - (listen also to '**Mama Tried**' and the Byrds' '**Life In Prison**' on their album *Sweetheart Of The Rodeo*), it is because he robbed a Bakersfield tavern in 1957 and served three years in San Quentin! Whilst an inmate, he saw Johnny Cash perform there and years later told Cash how much he had enjoyed the show. When Cash did not remember him being part of the show, Merle confessed he wasn't in the show – he was in the audience! The EBs do a great rendition, albeit not a full version, with Johnny Cash on the 1970 ABC TV (first one aired) show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 29<sup>th</sup> May 1970; broadcast 8<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 1).

The warden led a prisoner down the hallway to his doom  
I stood up to say good-bye like all the rest  
And I heard him tell the warden just before he reached my cell  
Let my guitar playing friend do my request

Let him..  
Sing me back home a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Take me away and turn back the years  
Sing me back home before I die

I recall last Sunday morning a choir from off the street  
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs  
And I heard him tell the singers, "There's a song my mama sang  
Could I hear it once before you move along

Won't you..  
Sing me back home, a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Please take me away and turn back the years  
Sing me back home before I die

## **SLEEPLESS NIGHTS (1960)**

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) [Felice Bryant](#), 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; [Boudleaux Bryant](#) 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Through the sleepless nights I cry for you  
And wonder who, is kissing you  
Oh these sleepless nights will break my heart in two

Somehow through the days I don't give in  
I hide the tears that wait within  
Oh but then through sleepless nights I cry again

Why did you go, why did you go  
Don't you know, don't you know  
I need you

I keep hoping you'll come back to me  
Oh let it be, please let it be  
Oh my love, please end these sleepless nights for me

## **SLIPPIN' AND SLIDIN' (1964)**

(Richard Penniman (aka Little Richard)/Edwin J. Bocage/Albert Collins/James Smith) [Albert Collins](#), 1<sup>st</sup> October 1932 – 24<sup>th</sup> November 1993; [Edwin J. \(Eddie Bo\) Bocage](#), 20<sup>th</sup> September 1930 – 18<sup>th</sup> March 2009.

Slippin' and-a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Been told a long time ago  
Slippin' and-a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Been told a long time ago  
I've been told baby you've been bold  
Gonna be your fool no more

Okay conniver, nothin' but a jiver  
Done got hip to your jive  
Okay conniver, nothin' but a jiver  
Done got hip to your jive  
Slippin' and -a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Gonna be your fool no more

Oh Mama Linda, she's a solid sender  
You know you'd better surrender  
Oh Mama Linda, she's a solid sender  
You know you'd better surrender  
Slippin' and-a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Gonna be your fool no more

Slippin' and-a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Been told a long time ago  
Slippin' and-a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Been told a long time ago  
I've been told baby you've been bold  
Gonna be your fool no more

Slippin' and-a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Been told a long time ago  
Slippin' and-a-slidin' - peepin' and a-hidin'  
Been told a long time ago  
I've been told baby you've been bold .....

## **SNOWFLAKE BOMBARDIER (1973)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) [Phil Everly solo](#)

I was bored in a city  
Right in the middle of town  
The only time concrete is pretty  
Is when frozen rain falls down

I wanna be a  
Snowflake bombardier  
Snowflake bombardier  
Let me make it perfectly clear  
Snowflake bombardier



I once loved a lady  
Who always dressed in brown  
She'll come back in the autumn  
When leaves are on the ground

I wanna be a  
Snowflake bombardier  
Snowflake bombardier  
Let me make it perfectly clear  
Snowflake bombardier

Yesterday's dead and buried  
Like a man when he reaches the end  
But tomorrow's another story  
So when I come back again

I wanna be a....

## SOBER (2010)

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

I thought about us Sunday  
Now I've gotta choose  
You're my whole damn world and  
You are my muse

Oh – I have to make adjustments  
Any way I can  
We've been **knockin'** all night long  
Doesn't mean that's who I am

I want to make it sober today  
I want to find a better way  
I want to make it sober today  
And spend my time with you

Nothing's on TV  
Nothing's on my mind  
Got to find something to do with  
All this idle time

I bought a gun on Sunday  
Shells and **??people??** too  
Gotta get out of here but I  
Can't follow through

How's it feel to be just another number

I want to make it sober today  
I want to find a better way  
I want to make it sober today  
And spend my time with you

I've been thinking **maybe I'm** tryin'  
Any way I can  
Gotta make it out of here  
Gotta make a stand

No distractions in the distance  
No distractions in my mind  
The only thing I need is  
A little bit of time

Pills in the morning  
Alcohol by noon  
**Watered/Wandered** down at sunset  
With little coloured balloons

**Here's a ticket/Addicted** to the city  
All of **it it's/its** lies  
He's addicted to a neon sign that says  
Welcome, come on inside

Cause all and all he can't remember

How he feels, I just have to say goodbye

I want to make it sober today  
I want to find a better way  
I want to make it sober today  
And spend my time with you

### **SO FINE (1964)**

(Johnny Otis) #11 hit in 1959 for New Jersey vocal group The Fiestas.

So fine  
So fine yeah  
My baby's so doggone fine  
She loves me come rain or shine  
Woah woah yeah yeah  
So fine

She thrills me  
She thrills me yeah  
My baby thrill me all the time  
She sends cold chills up and down my spine  
Woah woah yeah yeah

So fine  
Well I know  
She loves me so  
Well I know  
'Cause my baby, tells me so

So fine  
So fine yeah  
My baby's so doggone fine  
She loves me come rain or shine  
Woah woah yeah yeah  
So fine  
So fine  
So fine  
So fine  
So fine ....

### **SOFTLY AND TENDERLY (1987)**

(Will L. Thompson) Performed on Garrison Keillor's *Lake Wobegon Spring Weekend* (for Minnesota Public Radio - 16<sup>th</sup> May 1987) with Garrison Keillor, Kate MacKenzie & Albert Lee (Guitar). Will Lamartine Thompson 7th November 1847 – 20<sup>th</sup> September 1909.

Softly and tenderly  
Jesus is calling  
Calling for you and for me  
See on the portals  
He's waiting and watching  
Watching for you and for me

Come home  
Come home  
Ye who are weary  
Come home  
Earnestly, tenderly  
Jesus is calling  
Calling, O sinner, come home

Why should we tarry when  
Jesus is pleading  
Pleading for you and for me  
Why should we linger  
And heed not his mercies  
Mercies for you and for me

Come home  
Come home  
Ye who are weary  
Come home  
Earnestly, tenderly  
Jesus is calling  
Calling, O sinner, come home

O for the wonderful love  
He has promised  
Promised for you and for me  
Though we have sinned  
He has mercy and pardon  
Pardon for you and for me  
Come home  
Come home  
Ye who are weary  
Come home  
Earnestly, tenderly  
Jesus is calling  
Calling, O sinner  
Come home

**Omitted Verse:**

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing  
Passing from you and from me  
Shadows are gathering  
Deathbeds are coming  
Coming for you and for me

**SO HOW COME (NO ONE LOVES ME) (1960)**

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) [Felice Bryant](#), 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; [Boudleaux Bryant](#) 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

They say that everyone  
Needs someone  
So how come, no-one, needs me

And they say that everyone  
Wants someone  
So how come, no-one, wants me

If you wonder who the loneliest creatures in the world can be  
They're the Ugly Duckling, the Little Black Sheep, and me (UH-HUH)

They say that everyone  
Loves someone  
So how come, no-one, loves me

If you wonder who the loneliest creatures in the world can be  
They're the Ugly Duckling, the Little Black Sheep, and me (UH-HUH)

They say that everyone loves someone  
So how come, no-one loves me  
So how come, no-one loves me  
So how come, no-one loves me

**(SO IT WAS, SO IT IS) SO IT ALWAYS WILL BE (1963)**

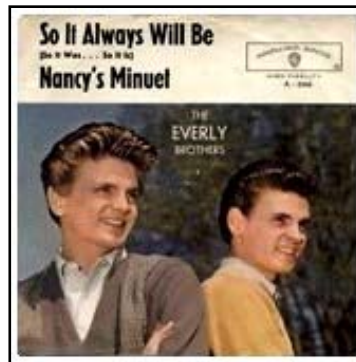
(Arthur Altman) [Arthur Altman](#) 28<sup>th</sup> October 1910 – 18<sup>th</sup> January 1994.

I loved you from the moment  
You smiled and said "hello" to me  
So it was, so it is and darling  
So it always will be

You spoke and I was captured  
For everyone around to see  
So it was, so it is and darling  
So it always will be

It's been a thrilling mystery  
What you could see in me  
That night right from the very start  
What made you look my way  
And give me the chance to say  
What was in my heart

My heart said you're my one love  
Without you there's no life for me  
So it was, so it is and darling



So it always will be  
So it always will be

### **SOLITARY MAN (1970)**

(Neil Diamond) Performed with Neil Diamond as part of a Neil Diamond medley comprising 'I got The Feelin'/'Solitary Man'/'Kentucky Woman' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3).

Melinda was mine  
'Til the time  
That I found her  
Holding Jim  
Loving him

Then you came along  
Loved me strong  
That's what I thought  
Me and you  
That died too

Don't know that I will  
But until I can find me  
A girl who'll stay  
And won't play games behind me  
I'll be what I am  
A solitary man  
Solitary man

#### **Omitted verses:**

I've had it to here  
Bein' where  
Love's a small world  
Part-time thing  
Paper ring

I know it's been done  
Having one  
Girl who loves you  
Right or wrong  
Weak or strong

Don't know that I will  
But until I can find me  
The girl who'll stay  
And won't play games behind me  
Ill be what I am  
A solitary man  
Solitary man

Don't know that I will  
But until I can find me  
The girl who'll stay  
And won't play games behind me  
Ill be what I am  
A solitary man  
Solitary man  
Mmm, mmm  
Solitary man  
Mmm, mmm  
Solitary man

### **SO LONELY (1966)**

(L. Ransford) L. Ransford is a pseudonym for Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, Graham Nash of The Hollies.

Every time I see you walking down the street with my girl  
I get a funny feeling when I see you out with my girl  
I get so lonely  
I get so lonely without you  
I get lonely for you

See you everyday and now I realize you're not mine  
I know I just can't think of anything to do with my time  
'Cause I'm so lonely  
I get so lonely without you

Waiting (Waiting, yes I'm waiting)  
Oh how I'm waiting (Waiting, yes I'm waiting)  
Waiting (Waiting, yes I'm waiting)  
For your loving  
To keep me satisfied forever  
To keep me satisfied forever

If you get tired of lovin' him come right on back to my arms  
And then we'll start anew and know that we never will part  
'Cause I'm so lonely  
I get so lonely without you  
I get lonely for you

### **SO LONG, IT'S BEEN GOOD TO KNOW YUH (DUSTY OLD DUST) (1970)**

(Woody Guthrie) Part of a tribute medley to Woody Guthrie (whose birthday was the day before the broadcast) performed with Arlo Guthrie, Marty Robbins and Jackie DeShannon, comprising 'The Grand Coulee Dam'/'Old Rattler'/'This Land Is Your Land'/'So Long, It's Been Good To Know Yuh' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Woody Wilson Guthrie, 14<sup>th</sup> July 1912 – 3<sup>rd</sup> October 1967.

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again  
Of people I've met, and the places I've been  
Of some of the troubles that have bothered my mind  
And a lot of good people that I've left behind

So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home  
And I got to be driftin' along

#### **Full original version (all omitted from the show rendition):**

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again  
Of the place that I lived on the wild windy plains  
In the month called April, county called Gray  
And here's what all of the people there say

So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home  
And I got to be driftin' along

A dust storm hit, an' it hit like thunder  
It dusted us over, an' it covered us under  
Blocked out the traffic an' blocked out the sun  
Straight for home all the people did run  
Singin' -

So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home  
And I got to be driftin' along

We talked of the end of the world, and then  
We'd sing a song an' then sing it again  
We'd sit for an hour an' not say a word  
And then these words would be heard -

So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home  
And I got to be driftin' along

Sweethearts sat in the dark and sparked  
They hugged and kissed in that dusty old dark  
They sighed and cried, hugged and kissed  
Instead of marriage, they talked like this  
"Honey..." -

So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh

This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home  
And I got to be driftin' along

Now, the telephone rang, an' it jumped off the wall  
That was the preacher, a-makin' his call  
He said, "Kind friend, this may be the end  
An' you got your last chance of salvation of sin!" -

So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home  
And I got to be driftin' along

The churches was jammed, and the churches was packed  
An' that dusty old dust storm blowed so black  
Preacher could not read a word of his text  
An' he folded his specs, an' he took up collection  
Said -

So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home  
And I got to be driftin' along

**WG also wrote a World War II version with different lyrics.**

### **SOMEBODY HELP ME (1966)**

(Jackie Edwards) [Wilfred Gerald "Jackie" Edwards, 1938 – 15<sup>th</sup> August 1992.](#)

Somebody help me yeah  
Somebody help me now  
Won't somebody tell me  
What I've done wrong

When I was just a little boy of seventeen  
I had a girl  
She was my queen  
She didn't love me like I loved  
And now I know  
Now I'm so lonesome on my own

Somebody help me yeah  
Somebody help me now  
Won't somebody tell me  
What I've done wrong

I need someone in my life  
I need a girl to hold me tight  
Someone who can make me feel  
Make me feel all right

Somebody help me yeah  
Somebody help me now  
Won't somebody tell me  
What I've done wrong

Somebody help me yeah  
Somebody help me now  
Somebody help me yeah  
Somebody help me now  
Somebody help me yeah  
Somebody help me now

### **SOMEBODY NOBODY KNOWS (1972)**

(Kris Kristofferson)

Alone in a barroom, a young girl is sitting  
And smiling, at nothing at all  
And she stares now and then, at the eyes of the men  
In the mirror that hangs on the wall

She's waiting for someone and knowing there's no one  
Who cares if she comes or she goes

Just a soul in the shadows the world never sees  
She's somebody nobody knows

Someone no-one's ever known  
Cryin' where no-one can hear  
Somebody's dying alone  
In a city, where nobody cares

Down in the gutter, an old man had fallen  
Like something the world threw away  
And the late crowd was leavin' and nobody even  
Took time to look down where he lay

The old man was crying and helplessly tryin'  
To wipe off the stain from his clothes  
Just a soul in the shadows, that life left behind  
He's somebody nobody knows

Someone no-one's ever known  
Cryin' where no-one can hear  
Somebody's dying alone  
In a city, where nobody cares  
In a city, where nobody cares

## **SOME HEARTS (1986)**

(Don Everly)

The last time I saw her  
She still had that same sad  
Smile on her face  
She said "love was for fools"  
But admitted right then  
There was nothing to take its place

She looked liked nobody's child  
Lost in the woods  
She seemed to be realizing  
What she already knew  
Sometimes love flies away  
Even though you've been good

The first thing I noticed  
Was the flash of blonde hair  
And the hint of blue eyes  
We spoke just a few words  
The next thing I heard  
She's moved twenty times

I didn't follow  
But I didn't stay  
My heart went with her  
It's with her today  
But love goes up in flames  
When she's in a mood

Some hearts will break  
Some hearts will mend  
Some hearts just take  
Some hearts just give  
Some hearts will die  
Some hearts just live  
But some hearts  
Fall in love again

I knew it, I knew it  
From the very first, I knew it  
I saw it, I felt it  
She knew it too  
We found it, we've got it  
We've wrapped our world around it  
Love's sweet illusions sometimes can be  
The love you dreamed come true

Some hearts will break  
Some hearts will mend



Some hearts just take  
Some hearts just give  
Some hearts will die  
Some hearts just live  
But some hearts  
Fall in love again

Just when the daylight seems dark as the night  
Someone will come along and turn on the lights  
And let love in, where it's never been before  
Some hearts are worth waiting for.....

### **SOME SWEET DAY (1960)**

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) [Felice Bryant](#), 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; [Boudleaux Bryant](#) 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Some sweet day  
Some sweet day  
I'm gonna hold you like I want to  
I'm gonna kiss you like want to  
I'm gonna love you like I need to  
Some sweet day

Some sweet day  
You will say  
That you have started dreamin' of me  
That you love no one else above me  
I'll find a way to make you love me  
Some sweet day

I hope it won't be long 'til I can take you and make you my very own  
'Cause baby-doll I get so tired of wishing and dreamin' alone

Some sweet day  
Some sweet day  
You'll get that twinkle in your eye love  
You gonna look at me and sigh love  
And then you'll tell me that you're my love  
Some sweet day

I hope it won't be long 'til I can take you and make you my very own  
'Cause baby doll I get so tired of wishing and dreamin' alone

Some sweet day  
Some sweet day  
You'll get that twinkle in your eye love  
You gonna look at me sigh love  
And then you'll tell me that you're my love  
Some sweet day  
Some sweet day

Some sweet day.....

### **SOMETHING (1970)**

(George Harrison) [Phil Solo](#). Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970; aired 29<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 4). Also performed as an EB duet on Show No. 9, Recorded 10<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 16<sup>th</sup> September 1970.  
[George Harrison](#), 25<sup>th</sup> February 1943 – 29<sup>th</sup> November 2001.

Something in the way she moves  
Attracts me like no other lover  
Something in the way she woos me  
Don't want to leave her now  
You know I believe and how

Somewhere in her smile she knows  
That I don't need no other lover  
Something in her style that shows me  
Don't want to leave her now  
You know I believe and how

You're asking me will my love grow  
I don't know, I don't know  
You stick around now it may show

I don't know, I don't know

Something in the way she moves  
And all I have to do is think of her  
Something in the things she shows me  
Don't want to leave her now  
You know I believe and how  
Mmmmm

### **SOMETHING/SOMETHING IN THE WAY S/HE MOVES (MIX) (1970)**

(George Harrison) (James Taylor) Performed with Merrilee Rush on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*.  
No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 9<sup>th</sup> May 1970;  
aired 2<sup>nd</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 9). George Harrison, 25<sup>th</sup> February 1943 – 29<sup>th</sup> November 2001.

Something in the way she moves  
Attracts me like no other lover  
Something in the way she moves me  
I don't want to leave her now  
You know I believe in how...

Something in the way he moves  
Looks my way and calls my name  
It seems to leave this troubled world behind  
If I'm feeling down and blue  
Troubled by some foolish game  
He always seems to make me change my mind

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now  
And she's around me now  
Almost all the time  
And if I'm well, you can tell she's been with me now  
And she's been with me now  
Quite a long long time  
And I feel fine

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their meaning  
And I find myself careening  
Into places that I should not let me go, no  
He's got the power to go, where no one else can find me  
Silently remind me  
Of happiness and good things that I know - and I just know

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now  
And she's around me now  
Almost all the time  
And if I'm well, you can tell she's been with me now  
And she's been with me now  
For a long long time  
I feel fine  
I feel fine  
I feel fine

#### **Omitted verse:**

It isn't what she's got to say  
Or how she thinks or where she's been  
To me, the words are nice, the way they sound  
I like to hear them best that way  
It doesn't much matter what they mean  
She says them mostly just to calm me down

### **SOMETHING'S WRONG (1965)**

(Don & Phil Everly) Recorded by Bernie Schwartz aka Bernie Ballentine aka Adrian Pride 1965.

Your lips are cold  
There's no taste of soul no more  
Something's wrong  
Something's wrong  
And I think it's that  
Love is gone

You're never home  
Every time I call or 'phone  
Something's wrong  
Something's wrong  
And I think it's that



Love is gone

What did I ever do, to you  
To make you act the way, the way that you do

Your eyes tell me  
Things I don't want to see  
Something's wrong  
Something's wrong  
And I think it's that  
Love is gone  
Love is gone  
Love is gone  
Love is gone  
Love is gone  
Love is gone...

### **SOMEWHERE SOUTH IN MEXICO (1982)**

(Phil Everly/John Durrill/Snuff Garrett) [Sung by Johnny Rodriguez for the 1982 film \*KISS MY GRITS\* starring Anthony Françoise & Susan George.](#)

I'm sippin' on a Lone Star  
Headin' south alone  
Leavin' all my broken dreams behind  
Gonna sun-bake my body  
On a beach near Acapulco  
And let that tequila wash my mind

I'm givin' up the fast life  
Gonna slow it down  
And drift along with the flow  
I'll let the good times  
Show me where to go  
Somewhere south in Mexico

I'll watch the young girls dancing  
While the mariachis play  
Spanish songs on their guitars  
I might even fall in love  
With a dark-haired Madonna  
Underneath those silver stars

I'm gonna let mañana  
Take care of itself  
And play all the cards dealt to me  
I'll wake up smilin'  
No matter where I go  
Somewhere south in Mexico

Life has a way of gettin' me down  
And spinnin' my head all around  
I've got to follow this dream I've found  
Somewhere south in Mexico

I'll sail on easy water  
Underneath the lazy sun  
And throw my troubles to the wind  
I'll lay in the sand  
Where no-one's around  
And watch the waves roll in

I've untied those strings of city life  
That held me there  
And now I'll do what I please  
I'm gonna get away  
As far as I can go  
Somewhere south in Mexico

I'm sippin' on a Lone Star  
Headin' south alone  
Leavin' all my broken dreams behind  
Gonna sun-bake my body  
On a beach near Acapulco  
And let that tequila wash my mind

I'm givin' up the fast life  
Gonna slow it down  
And drift along with the flow  
I'll let the good times  
Show me where to go  
Somewhere south in Mexico

I'll watch the young girls dancin'  
While the mariachis play  
Spanish songs on their guitars  
I might even fall in love  
With a dark-haired Madonna  
Underneath those silver stars

I'm gonna let mañana  
Take care of itself  
And play all the cards dealt to me  
I'll wake up smilin'  
No matter where I go  
Somewhere south in Mexico

Life has a way of gettin' me down  
And spinnin' my head all around  
I've got to follow this dream I've found  
Somewhere south in Mexico

I'll sail on easy water  
Underneath the lazy sun  
And throw my troubles to the wind  
I'll lay in the sand  
Where no-one's around  
And watch the waves roll in

I've untied those strings of city life  
That held me there  
And now I'll do what I please  
I'm gonna get away  
As far as I can go  
Somewhere south in Mexico

I'm gonna get away  
As far as I can go  
Somewhere south in Mexico  
Goin' down to Mexico

### SONG SINGIN' SONS OF THE SOUTH (????) \*

(Phil Everly/Ken Harrell/A J Masters) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### SO SAD (TO WATCH GOOD LOVE GO BAD) (1960)

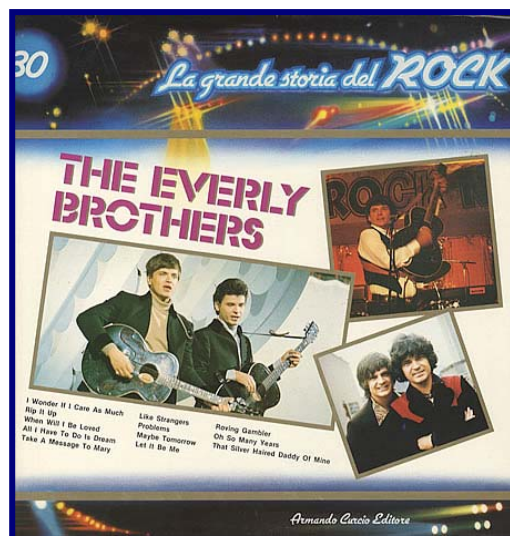
(Don Everly) [Don Everly sings a solo version on \*BROTHER JUKEBOX\* \(1976\) and again on a single release in 1981.](#)

We used to have good times together  
But now I feel them slip away  
It makes me cry to see love die  
So sad to watch good love go bad

Remember how you used to feel dear  
You said nothing could change your mind  
It breaks my heart, to see us part  
So sad to watch good love go bad

Is it any wonder that I feel so blue  
When I know for certain that I'm losing you

Remember how you used to feel dear  
You said nothing could change your mind  
It breaks my heart to see us part  
So sad to watch good love go bad  
So sad to watch good love go bad



## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA (1974)

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith) Don Everly solo

Oh I'd like to catch a plane  
Bound for California  
Fly across your dateline  
You weigh heavy on a friend of mine

Oh I think I'd need a change  
From Smallwood Oklahoma  
And the sound of the Creole band  
Or the thrills of the candy man

Southern California  
Oh I want to be a star  
Southern California  
Please remain the way you are

Fly across your dateline  
You weigh heavy on a friend of mine

Southern California  
Oh I want to be a star  
Southern California  
Please remain the way you are

Hitch a ride on a melody train \*  
Tie your eyes to the journey I made  
Hitch a ride on a melody train  
Tie your eyes to the journey I made  
Hitch a ride on a melody train  
Tie your eyes to the journey I made .....

\* NB: this final section reprise words and music from 'Melody Train' (see above)

## STAINED-GLASS MORNING (1969)

(Scott McKenzie) Scott McKenzie also recorded this song. It appears on a Raven CD *STAINED GLASS REFLECTIONS 1960-70*.

Through a stained-glass morning  
They're diggin' in the green grass again  
Who's that mournin'  
I have seen her face somewhere, but when

Well fold up the flag that was covering him  
Give it to the woman that was lovin' him  
And whisper that he died  
Defending her liberty  
But they'll lay him six feet down  
In some far-off piece of ground  
With one stone markin' him  
Where three should be

'Cause they'll never give her back  
The song he would sing  
And they'll never give her back  
The child he would bring  
And they'll never give her back  
The brother they took from me

Through a stained-glass morning  
A thousand years have greened the grass again  
In the rain I hang mournin'  
A face I couldn't recognise, then

Well fold up the flag that was coverin' me  
Give it to the woman that was lovin' me  
Then whisper that I died  
Defending her liberty  
But they laid me six feet down  
In some far-off piece of ground  
With one stone markin' me  
Where three should be

'Cause they'll never give her back  
The song I could sing

And they'll never give her back  
The child I would bring  
And they'll never give her back  
The brother they took from me  
Through a stained-glass mornin'

### STAY CLOSE TO ME (1958)

(Buddy Holly) Recorded by Lou Giordano. Co-produced (with the B-side Phil Everly/Holly composition 'Don't Cha Know') by Buddy and Phil Everly. Buddy plays lead guitar with Phil Everly playing acoustic guitar and an unknown bass player. Recorded 30<sup>th</sup> September 1958 at the Beltone Recording Studio, New York City, New York, USA.  
Charles Hardin (Buddy) Holley, 7<sup>th</sup> September 1936 – 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1959.

Stay close to me  
Give me your heart  
Then you will see  
We'll never part

Days will come and go  
Stronger  
You'll find our love will grow

Stay close to me  
Tell me you're mine  
When you're with me  
True love we'll find

Days will come and go  
Stronger  
You'll find our love will grow

Stay close to me  
Tell me you're mine  
When you're with me  
True love we'll find

### STAY WITH ME (??)\*

(Phil Everly/Gordon Anderson/John Hobbs) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.  
Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### STEP IT UP AND GO (1961)

(Jimmy Howard; aka Don Everly) There are many variations/verses to this old song

Nickel is a nickel, dime is dime  
Get you a girl, you can have a good time  
You gotta step it up and go  
You gotta step it up and go  
Well you can't stand back  
You gotta step it up and go

Two old maids, sittin' in the sand  
Each one wishin' that the other was a man  
You gotta step it up and go  
You gotta step it up and go  
Well you can't stand back  
You gotta step it up and go

Shootin' dice got your money on the floor  
Up comes a law and knocks on the door  
You gotta step it up and go  
You gotta step it up and go  
Well you can't stand back  
You gotta step it up and go

She may be old an' ninety years  
But she ain't too old for to shift her gears  
You gotta step it up and go  
You gotta step it up and go  
Well you can't stand back  
You gotta step it up and go

Jumped in the river, started to drown  
Thought about my woman and I turned around  
You gotta step it up and go  
You gotta step it up and go

Well you can't stand back  
You gotta step it up and go

I knocked on the door about half past ten  
She said listen here baby, you can't come in  
You gotta step it up and go  
You gotta step it up and go  
Well you can't stand back  
You gotta step it up and go  
Woh-oo-oh, woh-oo-oh  
Woh-oo-oh, woh-oo-oh  
Woh-oo-oh, woh-oo-oh  
Woh-oo-oh, woh-oo-oh

### STICKS AND STONES (1967)

(Titus 'Ike' Turner/Henry Glover) As well as the *HIT SOUND OF THE EVERLY BROTHERS* album, The EBs performed a great version with Bill Medley (of The Righteous Brothers) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1970; aired 26<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 8). Titus Turner, 1<sup>st</sup> May 1933 – 13<sup>th</sup> September 1984; Henry Glover, 21<sup>st</sup> May 1921 – 7<sup>th</sup> April 1991.

People talkin' tryin' to break us up  
Why won't they let us be  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But talk don't bother me

People talkin' tryin' to break us up  
When they know I love you so  
I don't care what the people may say  
I'll never never let you go

I've been abused (I've been abused)  
In my heart (My heart and soul)  
I've been abused (I've been abused)  
I've been abused, (I've been abused and I've been stoned)

People talkin' tryin' to break us up  
Scandalize my name  
Say anything just to make me feel bad  
Anything to make me ashamed

I've been abused (I've been abused)  
In my heart (My heart and soul)  
I've been abused (I've been abused)  
I've been abused (I've been abused and I've been stoned)

People talkin' tryin' to break us up  
Scandalize my name  
Say anything just to make me feel bad  
Anything to make me ashamed

I've been abused (I've been abused)  
In my heart (My heart and soul)  
I've been abused (I've been abused)  
I've been abused (I've been abused and I've been stoned)

People talkin' tryin' to break us up  
Scandalize my name  
Say anything just to make me feel bad  
Anything to make me ashamed

I've been abused (I've been abused)  
I've been abused (I've been abused)  
(I've been abused)  
I've been abused (I've been abused)  
(I've been abused)  
I've been abused (I've been abused)



## STICK WITH ME BABY (1960)

(Mel Tillis)

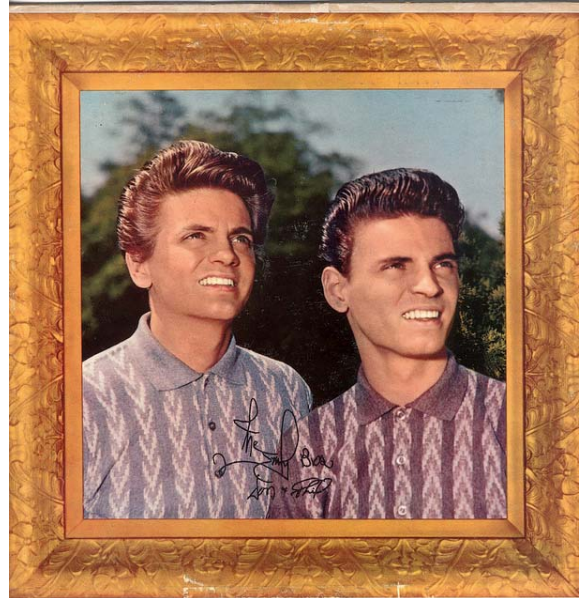
Everybody's been a-talking  
They said our love wasn't real  
That it would soon be over  
That's not the way that I feel

But I don't worry honey  
Let them say what they may  
Come on and stick with me baby  
We'll find a way  
Yes, we'll find a way

Everybody's been a-talking  
Yes, the news travels fast  
They said the fire would stop burning  
That the flame couldn't last

But I don't worry honey  
Let them say what they may  
Come on and stick with me baby  
We'll find a way  
Yes, we'll find a way

Come on and stick with me baby  
Come on and stick with me baby  
Come on and stick with me baby



## STORIES WE COULD TELL (1971)

(John B. Sebastian) Below: John Sebastian, Paul Rothschild (producer) Phil & Don Everly during the recording of 'Stories We Can Tell' at JB's Laurel Canyon home. Second pic – JS with Don.

Talkin' to myself again  
An' wonderin' if this travellin' is good  
Is there somethin' else a' doin'  
We'd be doin' if we could

And ah, the stories we can tell  
And if it all blows up and goes to Hell  
I can still see us sitting on a bed in some motel  
Listening to the stories we can tell

Remember that guitar in a museum in Tennessee  
The nameplate on the glass brought back twenty melodies  
An' the scratches on the face told of all the times he'd fell  
Singin' every story he could tell

And ah, the stories he could tell  
And I'll bet you it still rings like a bell  
And I wish that we could sit back on a bed in some motel  
And listen to the stories it could tell

So if you're on the road a-trackin' down your every night  
And singin' for a livin' 'neath the brightly coloured lights  
And if you ever wonder why you ride this carousel  
Eh you did it for the stories you could tell

And ah, the stories we can tell  
And I wouldn't kid a man I like so well  
And I wish that we could sit back on a bed in some motel  
An' listen to the stories we can tell  
And ah, the stories we can tell  
And if it all blows up and goes to Hell  
I can still see us sitting on a bed in some motel  
Just listenin' to the stories we can tell



## STORY OF THE ROCKERS (1973)

(Jim Pewter) Sung by Gene Vincent (SPARK SRL1091) with a mention of Don & Phil plus many others. Included here for fun and for the diehard collectors of all things Everly! One of their greatest hits was of course a cover of Gene Vincent's 'Be Bop A-Lula'.

It started out with Haley's Comets  
A-rockin' round the clock  
Well, then along came Presley  
With some hillbilly rock, now  
Mix it in with Carl Perkins  
Chuck Berry when he's workin'  
And Little Richard out of Macon  
Inspired Jerry Lee to shakin'  
Slow down the tempo with the Fat Man  
Bring back the rhythm with Bo's band  
**Don and Phil** and Eddie Cochran  
And Buddy Holly kept a-rockin'

And that's the story of the rockers  
Yeah, who kept us dancin'  
Everybody was movin'  
And it looked so fine  
Yeah, you could feel the emotion  
As you looked around  
Sock it to me rockers  
Roll it down the line

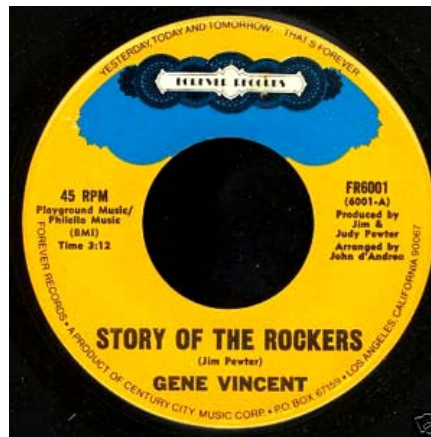
Jump back down to Philly  
For daily Bandstand Rock  
At The Hop with Danny's Juniors  
The Stroll was very hot now  
Rydell, Cannon and Dion sang  
While Eddy's Rebels twanged on  
Well soon the world a-started twistin'  
With the Checker dance  
The Four Seasons sang Sherry  
While Barry Gordy shopped the Champs  
Ike and Tina and a-Uncle Ray  
Along with Shannon's Runaway

And that's the story of the rockers  
Who kept us dancin'  
Everybody was movin'  
And it felt so fine  
Yeah, you could feel the emotion  
As you looked around  
Sock it to me rockers  
Roll it down the line

The West Coast started surfin'  
With the Beach Boy band  
Jan and Dean and the Surfaris  
Spread the songs throughout the land  
And soon the Beatles from a-Liverpool  
Electrified, began to rule  
Roll out the Stones with Satisfaction  
Mix in a bit of blues reaction  
Byrds and Spoonful got in motion  
With a very good-time notion  
Otis Redding and Revue  
Young Rascals attitude

And that's the story of the rockers  
Yeah, who kept us dancin'  
Everybody was movin'  
And it felt so fine  
Yeah, you could feel the emotion  
As you looked around  
Sock it to me rockers  
Roll it down the line

Hear me now  
Chuck Willis, Lord Old Sam Cooke  
Sock it to me, yeah  
Buddy Knox, Jimmy Bowen, Lloyd Price



Hey don't touch that dial, I ain't through  
I forgot somebody  
Bobby Darin, Larry Williams, The Blue Caps...  
Here we go...

### STRANDED ON A HEARTBREAK ISLAND (??)\*

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

### STREETHEART (1976)

(Dion DiMucci/Bill Tuohy) Included on Dion's (Dion DiMucci) *STREETHEART* album on which the sleeve notes state that Phil Everly, along with others, contributes backing singing albeit his voice is not readily identifiable.

Here she come walking down the street  
She's so lovely and ooh she sure is sweet  
She's just a streetheart to me  
I don't need no fancy ladies always trying to be, hmm yeah

She got a movement like an Elgin clock  
She's the best thing down on the block  
She's just a streetheart to me  
I don't need no fancy ladies always trying to be, hmm yeah  
Whoa that perfume, that powder and paint  
Makes me think you are what you ain't yeah  
The way my little girl treats her man  
Y'know she's so fine  
Well and I love that girl, I love her till the end of time

Don't know exactly what it is that she got  
But I do know, whoo she got a lot  
She's just a streetheart to me  
I don't need no fancy ladies always trying to be, no no

Do-da-ba-dadadaba-oobay-yey-dada-dada-ba-dada-ba  
Oom-ba-ba-da-dada-ba-da-da  
Do-do-do-doom-doom-do-dee-do-dada-bowm-bowm  
Do-da-do-do-dee-da-da-du-ub-de-dud

Whoa that perfume that powder and paint  
Makes me think you are what you aim yeah  
The way my little girl treats her man  
She's so fine  
I could love that girl, love her till the end of time

She got a movement like an Elgin clock  
She the best thing oo-down on the block  
She's just a streetheart to me  
I don't need no fancy ladies always trying to be, yeah yeah yeah  
Ah baby

Do-da-ba-dadadaba-oobay-yey-dada-dada-ba-dada-ba  
Oom-ba-ba-da-dada-ba-da-da  
Do-do-do-doom-doom-do-dee-do-dada-bowm-bowm  
Do-da-do-do-dee-da-da-du-ub-de-dud

### SUMMERSHINE (1974)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) Phil Everly solo

Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine

Whenever I hear thunder rumble  
I can still recall the day  
That the sky and I were crying  
As we watched you walk away

Shine, summershine shine on me  
Shine, summershine shine on me

Drive that old rain away from me  
That old sky's too grey for me  
Shine, summershine  
Shine, summershine

Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine

When someone tells you that they love you  
It's so easy to believe  
When you're afraid of being lonely  
You're so easy to deceive

Shine, summershine shine on me  
Shine, summershine shine on me  
Drive that old rain away from me  
That old sky's too grey for me  
Shine, summershine  
Shine, summershine

Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine  
Shine summershine....

## **SUN KING/ HERE COMES THE SUN 'MIX'; See: HERE COMES THE SUN/SUN KING**

### **SURE LOOKING GOOD TO ME (1970)**

(Ike Everly) Performed with Ike Everly on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on some bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 29<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 8<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 1). Ø Ike married Margaret Embry on 31<sup>st</sup> August 1935. Ike Everly, 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 - 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975.

Last time I was in Greenville  
I took myself a wife  
Kentucky girl in my home town  
I'd known her most of my life  
She walked me through pleasures  
Spiced with a little strife  
We were wed in '35 Ø  
And married all of our life

Sure looking good to me  
Sure looking good to me  
I don't care where I am  
Life looks good to me  
Sure looking good to me  
Sure looking good to me  
I don't care where I am  
Life looks good to me

I went north to Chicago  
I worked on Madison Street  
Played my guitar late at night  
To buy my bread and meat  
My wife gave me two children  
Brought them home by train  
They kept music in my heart  
And taught me how to sing

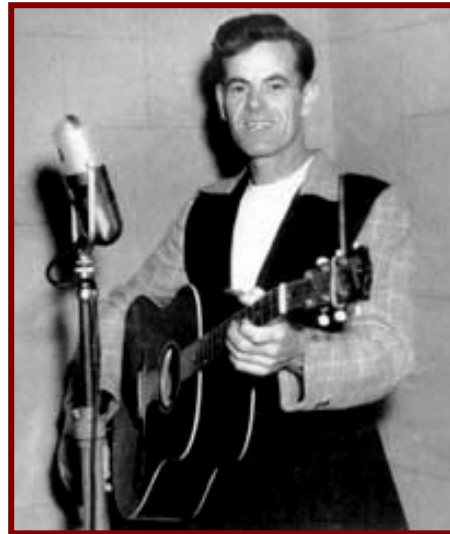
Sure looking good to me  
Sure looking good to me  
I don't care where I am



Life looks good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 I don't care where I am  
 Life looks good to me

Now when this life is over  
 And my hair has turned full grey  
 When I meet the one who began all life  
 Here's what I hope he'll say

Sure looking good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 I don't care where I am  
 Life looks good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 I don't care where I am  
 Life looks good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 I don't care where I am  
 Life looks good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 I don't care where I am  
 Life looks good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 Sure looking good to me  
 I don't care where I am  
 Life looks good to me



## **SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST (1972)**

(Mel Tillis)

Infant turtles racing to the sea  
 Seagulls screeching hungrily  
 Twisting, kicking, jerking in their craws  
 Oh wonder why God made these kind of laws

Now the Carney's barking to the crowd let's go  
 While the geek's awaitin' to do his sickenin' show  
 Freaks are standing round, some fat, some tall  
 Oh wonder why God made these kind of laws

Preachers preaching loudly on the street  
 While deaf and dumb men cannot hear or speak  
 Twisted legs can't chase a bouncing ball  
 Oh wonder why God made these kind of laws

Moses teaches us 'thou shalt not kill'  
 Still cannons burst so loud on foreign hills  
 The strong will stand, the weak will surely fall  
 Oh wonder why God made these kind of laws  
 Oh wonder why God made these kind of laws

## **SUSIE (1963)**

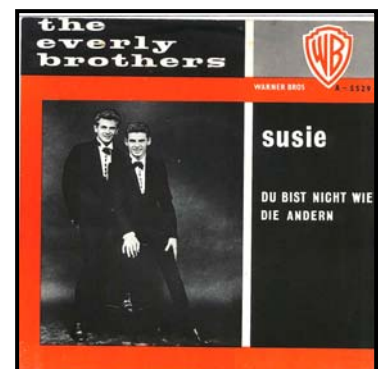
(Mayer/Kurt Hertha)

**German**

**/ English (Literal)**

Willst du nicht mein darling sein - Susie, Susie / Won't you be my darling – Susie, Susie  
 Denn mein Herz ist immer dein - Susie, Susie / For my heart is always yours – Susie, Susie  
 Lass dich morgen wiedersehen - Susie, Susie / Let me see you again tomorrow – Susie, Susie  
 Nicht nur im vorübergehen / Not just in passing  
 Oh Susie du bist schön / Oh Susie you are beautiful

Alle sind in dich verliebt - Susie, Susie / Everyone is in love with you – Susie, Susie  
 Weil es dich nur einmal gibt - Susie, Susie / As there is only one of you – Susie, Susie  
 Keiner ist so lieb wie du - Susie, Susie / No one is as sweet as you - Susie, Susie  
 Und ich denke immer..... / And I always think.....  
 Oh Susie I love you





Willst du nicht mein darling sein - Susie, Susie / Won't you be my darling – Susie, Susie  
Denn mein Herz ist immer dein - Susie, Susie / For my heart is always yours – Susie, Susie  
Lass dich morgen wiedersehen - Susie, Susie / Let me see you again tomorrow – Susie, Susie  
Nicht nur im vorübergehen / Not just in passing  
Oh Susie du bist schön / Oh Susie you are beautiful  
Susie du bist schön / Oh Susie you are beautiful  
Susie du bist schön / Oh Susie you are beautiful

### SUSIE Q #1 (1964)

(Dale Hawkins/Stan J. Lewis/Eleanor Broadwater) In fact James Burton wrote this song with Dale Hawkins – for whom it was a 1957 hit. Stan Lewis owned a record store and got Hawkins' original recordings underway and Eleanor Broadwater was the wife of DJ Gene Nobles on Nashville's R&B radio giant, WLAC. In the '50s and '60s powerful DJ's often got a cut of the royalty as a bribe to play songs (the Payola scandal). Lewis took his part, it is assumed, for his efforts in getting the recording to Chess. James Burton, rightly, felt cheated! Dale Hawkins, 22<sup>nd</sup> August 1936 – 13<sup>th</sup> February 2010.

Oh, Susie Q  
Oh, Susie Q  
Oh, Susie Q  
I love you, my Susie Q

I like the way you walk  
I like the way you talk  
I like the way you walk  
I like the way you talk my Susie Q

Oh, Susie Q  
Oh, Susie Q  
Oh, Susie Q  
I love you, my Susie Q

Well, say that you'll be true  
Well, say that you'll be true  
Well, say that you'll be true  
And never leave me blue my Susie Q

### SUSIE Q #2 (Italian version) (1965)

(Dale Hawkins/Stan J. Lewis/Eleanor Broadwater) Dale Hawkins, 22<sup>nd</sup> August 1936 – 13<sup>th</sup> February 2010.

**English & Italian** / **English (Literal)**

Oh Susie Q  
Oh Susie Q  
Oh Susie Q  
Tu mi piaci sempre piu' / I like you more and more  
Lo dico in Italian(o) e in American(o) / I say it in Italian and in American  
Lo dico in Italian(o) e in American(o) / I say it in Italian and in American  
Yes I love you

Oh Susie Q  
Oh Susie Q  
Oh Susie Q  
(NOT ABLE TO UNDERSTAND)  
Non so' come farlo' / I don't know what I'll do  
Come mi curero' / How I will get better  
Oh Susie Q ...

### SWEET BABY JAMES (1970)

(James Taylor) **Don solo.** Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 5<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 5<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 5).

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range  
His horse and his cattle are his only companions  
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons  
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

And as the moon rises, he sits by his fire  
Thinking 'bout women and glasses of beer  
Closing his eyes as the doggies retire  
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear  
As if maybe, someone could hear

Ah, goodnight to moonlight ladies  
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James  
Deep greens and blues are the colours I choose

Won't you let me go down in my dreams  
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

The first of December was covered with snow  
So was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston  
The birches seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting  
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea  
A song that they sing of their home in the sky  
Maybe you can believe it, if it helps you to sleep  
The singing works just fine for me

Goodnight to moonlight ladies  
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James  
Deep greens and blues are the colours I choose  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams  
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James  
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

### **SWEET DREAMS (1963)**

(Don Gibson) Don Everly also sings a solo version on *don EVERLY* (1970). 'Sweet Dreams' was Don Gibson's debut hit in 1956.  
It was also a posthumous single for Patsy Cline. Donald Eugene Gibson 3<sup>rd</sup> April 1928 – 17<sup>th</sup> November 2003.

Sweet dreams of you  
Every night I go through  
Why can't I forget you  
And start my life anew  
Instead of having sweet dreams about you

You don't love me and it's plain  
I should know you'll never wear my name  
I should hate you, the whole night through  
Instead of having sweet dreams about you

Sweet dreams of you  
Things I know can't come true  
Why can't I forget you,  
Start loving someone new  
Instead of having sweet dreams about you

Sweet dreams of you  
Every night I go through.....

### **SWEET GRASS COUNTY (1973)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo*

Sweet Grass County, Montana  
Standing in the pouring rain  
Gettin' wet just the same as I did in the city

Sweet Grass County, Montana  
Wonder if it rained in LA  
But that's a mighty long way away way back to the city

Thinking how warm I'd feel in the sunshine  
Thinking how warm I felt with you by my side  
Wonder if your bed is making you lonely  
Wonder if the rain will stop before I get a ride

Sweet Grass County, Montana  
Now the ladies make me sad  
They remind me of the love we had way back in the city

Sweet Grass County, Montana  
It's enough to make a grown man cry  
The way the cars pass you by going back to the city

Thinking how warm I'd feel in the sunshine  
Thinking how warm I felt with you by my side  
Wonder if your bed is make you lonely  
Wonder if the rain will stop before I get a ride

Sweet Grass County, Montana





Guess I've finally gone insane  
I comin' in the pouring rain goin' back to city

### **SWEET LITTLE CORRINA (2006)**

(Vince Gill/Al Anderson) [Phil Everly duets with Vince Gill on his 2006 four CD Box Set \*THESE DAYS\*.](#)

Here comes my little baby  
Here comes my turtle dove  
She drives me crazy  
She's the one that I love  
She's got a way about her  
I could never turn down  
I couldn't live without her  
She makes the world go round

Sweet little Corrina  
Come over here by my side  
Sweet little Corrina  
Put your pretty little hand in mine  
You could search the world over  
Right up to the end of time  
Every night I get to hold her  
Sweet Corrina now, she's so fine

She's my little angel  
My little beauty queen  
She never met a stranger  
She's the girl of my dreams  
She's a ballerina  
Sweet as she can be  
Ought to see the way  
She's smilin' at me

Sweet little Corrina  
Come over here by my side  
Sweet little Corrina  
Put your pretty little hand in mine  
You could search the world over  
Right up to the end of time  
Every night I get to hold her  
Sweet Corrina now, she's so fine

Sweet little Corrina  
Come over here by my side  
Sweet little Corrina  
Put your pretty little hand in mine  
You could search the world over  
Right up to the end of time  
Every night I get to hold her  
Sweet Corrina now, she's so fine

### **SWEET LITTLE SIXTEEN (1979)**

(Chuck Berry) [Phil Everly sang this song with his friend Dean Reed \(22<sup>nd</sup> September 1938 – June 1986\), during the finale of a TV concert \*Der Mann aus Colorado\*, which included other Everly hits, recorded, February 1979 at Karl-Marx-Stadt, East Germany. It was broadcast 13<sup>th</sup> October 1979. See 'My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean' for more information on Dean Reed.](#)

They're really rockin' Boston  
Pittsburgh, p. a.  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
And round to Frisco Bay  
All over St. Louis  
Way down to New Orleans  
All the cats wanna dance with  
Sweet little sixteen

Sweet little sixteen  
Just got to have  
About half a million  
Framed autographs  
About a million pictures  
She count 'em one by one  
She gets so excited  
Watch her look at her run

Oh mommy mommy  
Please may I go  
It's such a sight to see  
Somebody steal the show  
Oh daddy daddy  
I beg of you  
Whisper to my mama  
It's all right with you

They really rockin' in Boston  
Pittsburgh p.a.  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
Down to Frisco Bay  
All over St. Louis  
Way down in New Orleans  
All the cats wanna dance with  
Sweet little sixteen

Sweet little sixteen  
She's got the grown-up blues  
Tight dresses and lipstick  
She's sportin' high heel shoes  
Oh, but tomorrow morning  
She'll has to change her trend  
And be sweet sixteen  
Back in class again

They'll be rockin in Boston  
Pittsburgh p.a.  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
And round to Frisco Bay  
All over St. Louis  
Way down in New Orleans  
All the cats wanna dance with  
Sweet little sixteen

They'll be rockin in Boston  
Pittsburgh p.a.  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
And round to Frisco Bay  
All over St. Louis  
Way down in New Orleans  
All the cats wanna dance with  
Sweet little sixteen

### **SWEET MEMORIES (1972)**

(Mickey Newbury) [Mickey Newbury, 19<sup>th</sup> May 1940 – 29<sup>th</sup> September 2002.](#)

My world is like a river  
As dark as it is deep  
Night after night the past slips in  
And gathers all my sleep  
My days are just an endless stream  
Of emptiness to me  
Filled only by the fleeting  
Moment of her memories  
Sweet memories  
Sweet memories  
Hmmmmmmm

She slipped into the silence  
Of my dreams last night  
Wandering from room to room  
She's turning on each light  
Her laughter spills like water  
From the river to the sea  
I'm swept away from sadness  
Clinging to her memories  
Sweet memories  
Sweet memories  
Hmmmmmmm



**Mickey Newbury, Emmylou Harris, Welsley Rose & Don Everly - circa 1975**

## SWEET MUSIC (1974)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) [Phil Everly solo](#). Released as a single (B-side, 'Goodbye Line') outside US only.

Wouldn't that be music, sweet, sweet music  
Wouldn't that make you wanna sing  
Wouldn't that be music, sweet, sweet music  
Wouldn't that make you wanna sing

If I could find the rhyme  
Then I would write the line that I love you  
Said in such a way  
That you'd know that all I say is really true  
I'd hire violins and have them join in  
When I play it for you  
A most lovin' song  
That would go on and on  
Our whole life through

Wouldn't that be music, sweet, sweet music  
Wouldn't that make you wanna sing  
Wouldn't that be music, sweet, sweet music  
Wouldn't that make you wanna sing

If I knew a melody  
That could haunt your memory when I'm away  
There would never be a time  
I'd be out of your mind be it night or day  
I'd have a grand old choir to follow by the hour  
Just to sing for you  
So you would always know  
No matter where you go  
That I love you

Wouldn't that be music, sweet, sweet music  
Wouldn't that make you wanna sing  
Wouldn't that be music, sweet, sweet music  
Wouldn't that make you wanna sing

## SWEET NOTHIN'S (1970)

(Dub Allbritten/Ronnie Self) Performed with Brenda Lee on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*.  
No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970;  
aired 29<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 4). Ø Refers to B J Thomas who also contributes a line or two.  
Ronnie Self, 5<sup>th</sup> July 1938 – 28<sup>th</sup> August 1981. Dub Allbritten, ??? – 1971.

My baby whispers in my ear  
Mmm, sweet nothin's  
He knows the things I like to hear  
Mmm, sweet nothin's

Things I wouldn't tell nobody else  
I said – they're secrets BJ Ø  
And I keep 'em to myself  
Sweet nothin's  
Mmm sweet nothin's

We walk along hand in hand  
Mmm, sweet nothin's  
Yeah, we both understand  
Mmm, sweet nothin's

Sittin' in class trying to read my book  
My baby give me that special look  
Sweet nothin's  
Mmm, sweet nothin's  
Yeah, sweet nothin's  
Mmm sweet nothin's  
Sweet nothin's

### Omitted verses:

I'm sitting on my front porch  
Mmm sweet nothin's  
Well, do I love you  
Of course  
Mmm, sweet nothin's  
Mama turned on the front porch light

And said "Come in darling  
That's enough for tonight"

Sweet nothin's  
Mmm, sweet nothin's  
Sweet nothin'  
Mmm, sweet nothin's  
Sweet nothin's

### SWEET PRETENDER (1983)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo*

I smiled at you  
You smiled at me too  
And I thought your eyes were telling me  
What you wanted me to do  
So I said "Hello"  
I let my feelings show  
But you only laughed  
And now I just don't know

Woh-oh sweet pretender  
Will you surrender  
Are you teasin' me  
Will our love ever be  
Sweet pretender

Did I see a sign  
That you might be mine  
That our romance might have a chance  
If we only had some time  
I want you to stay  
Please don't walk away  
Smile again  
And let love find a way

Woh-oh sweet pretender  
Will you surrender  
If it's just a game  
I'll never be the same  
Sweet pretender

Sweet pretender  
Will you surrender  
Are you teasin' me  
Will our love ever be  
Sweet pretender  
Sweet pretender  
Sweet pretender  
Sweet pretender

### SWEET SOUTHERN LOVE (1981)

(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) *Phil Everly solo*. There are two versions of this song. One is the shorter curb single (ZS6 02116) and the other the **RARE SOLO CLASSICS** album version. Lyrics of both very similar albeit not identical in every respect.

Way down yonder in the land of cotton  
You're the love I've loved that I've not forgotten  
Come here girl and give your sweet southern love to me  
You know I've been away such a long, long time  
I got to know that you're still mine  
Come here girl and give your sweet southern love to me

I never thought that I would fall  
You're the reason for it all  
Southern ladies make their lovin' feel so fine  
I was born a ramblin' man  
But you'll never be a one-night stand  
It's you, it's you I'm lovin', for all time

In your cowboy boots and your old blue jeans  
You're the one and only Dixie queen  
Come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me  
Your brown eyes shine in the soft moonlight  
As bright as stars on a summer night  
Come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me



I never thought that I would fall  
You're the reason for it all  
Southern ladies make their lovin' feel so fine  
I was born a ramblin' man  
But you'll never be a one-night stand  
It's you it's you I'm lovin', for all time

Oh, come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me  
Oh, come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me  
Yeah, come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me  
Come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me  
Yeah, come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me  
Oh, come here girl and give that sweet southern love to me...

### **SWEET SUZANNE (1983)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo.*

I'll kiss your lips  
Your finger tips  
I'll pull you close and then  
When love's complete  
We will sleep  
When I hold you again

Oh Suzanne, sweet Suzanne  
My heart is in your hands  
And it will be  
Just you and me  
Forever my Suzanne

The sweet delights  
Of starlit nights  
Will last until the dawn  
When dreams come true  
For me and you  
Our love goes on and on

Oh Suzanne, sweet Suzanne  
My heart is in your hands  
And it will be  
Just you and me  
Forever my Suzanne

Oh Suzanne, sweet Suzanne  
My heart is in your hands  
And it will be  
Just you and me  
Forever my Suzanne  
Suzanne

### **SWING DOWN SWEET CHARIOT/I SHALL NOT BE MOVED (1970)**

(Wallis Willis, ['Swing Low Sweet Chariot' circa 1840]) (African American Spiritual) *Performed with The Carter Family and the show company on the 1970 ABC TV show Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 9<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 2<sup>nd</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 9).*

Why don't you swing down sweet chariot  
Stop and let me ride  
Swing down sweet chariot  
Stop and let me ride  
Rock me Lord, rock me Lord  
Nice and easy  
I got a home on the other side

**Don & Phil talk about boyhood memories of tent revival services.**

I shall not be, I shall not be moved  
I shall not be, I shall not be moved  
Just like a tree that's planted by the water  
I shall not be moved

Why don't you swing down sweet chariot  
Stop and let me ride  
Swing down sweet chariot  
Stop and let me ride

Rock me Lord, rock me Lord  
Nice and easy  
I got a home, yeah  
I got a home, yeah  
I got a home on the other side

I shall not be, I shall not be moved  
I shall not be, I shall not be moved  
Just like a tree that's planted by the water  
I shall not be moved

## SYLVIE (1971)

(Unknown) Track recorded on 25<sup>th</sup> August 1971 as part of the RCA *STORIES WE COULD TELL* sessions but never issued and is presumed lost. One speculates that the title might possibly allude to the French singer Sylvie Vartan, a contemporaneous performer with the EBs in the 60s/70s. Alternatively it could be a cover of the Hudie Ledbetter (Leadbelly) song 'Bring A Little Water Sylvie'.

# I



## TAKE A LETTER MARIA (1970)

(Ronald Bertram Greaves) Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. Regrettably not 'studio' recorded but available on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 7).

Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife  
Say I won't be coming home  
Gotta start a new life  
Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife  
Send a copy to my lawyer  
Gotta start a new life

Last night as I got home  
About half past ten  
There was the woman I thought I knew  
In the arms of another man  
I kept my cool, I ain't no fool  
Let me tell you what happened then  
I packed some clothes and I walked out  
And I ain't goin' back again

Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife  
Say I won't be coming home  
Gotta start a new life  
Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife  
Send a copy to my lawyer  
Gotta start a new life

You've been many things but most of all  
A good secretary to me  
And it's times like this I hope and feel  
You've been close to me  
Was I wrong to work nights  
To try to build a good life  
It seems that all work and no play  
Has just cost me a wife

Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife

Say I won't be coming home  
Gotta start a new life  
Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife  
Send a copy to my lawyer  
Gotta start a new life

When a man loves a woman that way  
It's hard to understand  
That she would find more pleasure in  
The arms of another man  
I never really noticed  
How sweet you are to me  
It just so happens I'm free tonight  
Would you like dinner with me

Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife  
Say I won't be coming home  
Gotta start a new life  
Take a letter Maria  
Address it to my wife  
Send a copy to my lawyer  
Gotta start a new life  
Gotta start a new life  
Gotta start a new life  
Gotta start a new life

### TAKE MESSAGE TO MARY (1959)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Covered by numerous artistes most notably Bob Dylan on his *SELF PORTRAIT* album. Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone. Non-English language versions include 'Ein paar Blumen für Mary' by Jörg Maria Berg and 'Ne Neus Pas A La Paris' by Les Compagnon De La Chanson.

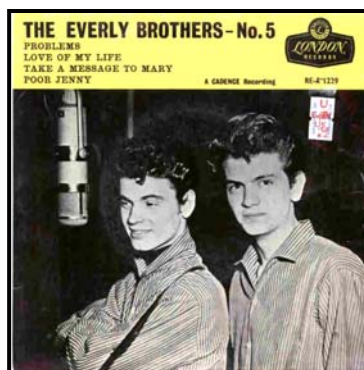
These are the words of a frontier lad  
Who lost his love when he turned bad

Take a message to Mary  
But don't tell her where I am  
Take a message to Mary  
But don't say I'm in a jam  
You can tell her I had to see the world  
Or tell her that my ship set sail  
You can say she better not wait for me  
But don't tell her I'm in jail  
Oh, don't tell her I'm in jail

Take a message to Mary  
But don't tell her what I've done  
Please don't mention the stagecoach  
And the shot from a careless gun  
You can tell her I had to change my plans  
And cancel out the wedding day  
But please don't mention my lonely cell  
Where I'm gonna pine away  
Until my dying day

Take a message to Mary  
But don't tell her all you know  
My heart's aching for Mary  
Lord knows I miss her so  
Just tell her I went to Timbuktu  
Tell her I'm searching for gold  
You can say she better find someone new  
To cherish and to hold  
Oh, Lord, this cell is cold

Mary, Mary  
Oh, Lord this cell is cold





## TAKIN' SHOTS (1974)

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith) Don Everly solo

## TAKIN' SHOTS (1974)

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith) Don Everly solo

As I look around from my outpost on the hill  
There ain't much single sight of my platoon  
Just a row of empty helmets and ammunition shells  
Guess they all got up and run for 'elp

Ain't there anybody out there, takin' shots anymore  
Did they all give up and go to fight their own private war  
Ain't there anybody out there, takin' shots anymore  
Am I left here on my own  
Is that Ruby on the 'phone  
I ain't home

If I wave my white flag and I surrendered would you know it  
Would I prove that our position to hypnotic sense to call  
In my cause I have wandered, from the subject to the point  
In my time I have changed, both my reason and my mind

Ain't there anybody out there, takin' shots anymore  
Did they all give up and go to fight their own private war  
Ain't there anybody out there, takin' shots anymore  
Am I left here on my own  
Is that Ruby on the 'phone  
I ain't home

Ain't there anybody out there, takin' shots anymore  
Did they all give up and go to fight their own private war  
Ain't there anybody out there, takin' shots anymore  
Am I left here on my own  
Is that Ruby on the 'phone  
I ain't home

## TALKING TO THE FLOWERS (1967)

(Terry Slater)

Oooooo-Oooooo-Oooooo-Oooooo  
When you've made the rounds  
And there's no one left around  
To take your loving to  
When all the words they've said  
Go whirling through your head  
But that's the soul of you

Run to meadows green, beyond the city scene  
And invest your hours, in search of ivory towers  
Just talking to the flowers  
Talking to the flowers  
(la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
(Talking to the flowers)  
It's a wonderful day today (Talking to the flowers)  
Everything's going my way (Talking to the flowers)  
They've so much to say  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)

(Doodlute, doodlute, doodlute-do, doodlute, doodlute, doodlute-do)  
(Doodlute, doodlute, doodlute-do, doodlute, doodlute, doodlute-do, oooooo)

When you can trace the pain  
By tears that flow like rain  
It's much too high a cost  
(Doodlute, doodlute, doodlute, doodlute-do)  
When you're sick with memories  
And all you ever see  
Is just a smile that's lost  
(Doodlute, doodlute, doodlute, doodlute-do)

[illegible]

It's a wonderful day today (Talking to the flowers)  
Everything's going my way (Talking to the flowers)  
They've so much to say  
(La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la)

## TATUM (2006)

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's download album, *FOR THE INSANTIY OF IT ALL*. See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

Broken hearts and vagabonds  
And troubled souls they turn me on  
What has gotten into me  
I'm criticised for everything  
I sit around and do nothing  
What has ever happened to me

Years ago I met a girl  
I could not let her go  
So I sat here on my couch  
And I waited for her to show

People say I'm crazy for spending so much time indoors  
It's okay I get by just a little at a time

It doesn't really seem to be the same anymore with you (Shalalalalalala)  
Everything's the same you're just the one who's changed  
Everyone but you – it's true  
I cannot see it in your eyes

I guess it's cause when I was young  
I never learned how to run  
I never learned how to be  
I'm not bad and I'm not great  
But liars are full of hate  
I guess it's just because they can

I remember clear that night  
When you were on demand  
All alone and candlelight  
You were my best friend

It didn't really have to go this way  
You're the one who **choosed???** (Shalalalalalala)  
It's such a shame that you got your way  
Messed it up for sure – you fool  
I just don't believe you anymore

I've broken and bounded  
Sent a message to my friends  
The trail I'm **at** I'm back again  
Back from way back when

It doesn't really seem to be the same anymore with you (Shalalalalalala)  
It's such a shame that you got your way  
Messin' up for sure – you fool  
I cannot see it in your eyes

## TEARDROPS FALLING IN THE SNOW (1952)

(Mac McCarty) All or part of this song was performed by Don & Phil on the Everly Family radio show broadcast on KFNF (Keep Friendly, Never Frown), Shenandoah, Iowa. Mac McCarty: no info. Although known to have been performed I do not possess a recording.

Page by page our lives are written  
In the Master's book above  
Wonder if he makes an entry  
For each darlin' mother's love  
Like the one I saw this mornin'  
In her through the station door  
She was cryin', softly cryin'  
Teardrops falling in the snow

As she came up to the window  
Passing me, I let her though  
She was waiting for a casket  
One draped in red, white & blue

Then she said "I'll wait outside sir  
Soon I know your train will blow"  
I could see her through the window  
Teardrops falling in the snow

Then the whistle of the engine  
Broke the silence of the air  
As the train was slowly stopping  
Upon her lips I saw a prayer  
On the box there was a number  
And the name was right below  
As she looked upon the casket  
Teardrops falling in the snow

There's a new-made grave awaiting  
And it's depths are dark and cold  
Just to claim this mother's darlin'  
War for her has taken toll  
But I'm sure they'll meet up yonder  
Where God's children always go  
And I always will remember  
Teardrops falling in the snow

### **TEARS FALL DOWN (2004?)**

(Chris Everly) Phil Everly joins his son Christopher (Born 25<sup>th</sup> September 1974) - released as a 'download'. Quite difficult to obtain.

Tears fall down, down, down, down, down, down

And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down, down, down, down  
(All the tears)  
And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down, down, down, down, down

It's so sad  
But don't be mad  
It's all just part  
Of life  
I heard you say  
Friends are forever  
That's a fact  
You will see  
Oh I would try to keep my tears from fallin' down  
As my world keeps turnin' round and round

And all my  
Tears fall down  
Just as my  
World turns round  
I feel my life  
Will rearrange  
I pray my dream  
Won't ever change  
I heard you say  
Friends are forever  
That's a fact  
You will see  
It's never too late  
Never too late  
To do the intelligent thing

I've tried so hard to keep from falling to the ground  
As my tears keep fallin' down and down

And all my  
Tears fall down  
Just as my  
World turns round  
I feel my life  
Will rearrange  
I pray my dream  
Won't ever change

I don't know if -  
If I should feel sad tonight

'Cause I know I can't laugh  
While all my tears fall down to the ground  
Down to the ground  
Ahhhh..

Oh how I tried to keep my tears from fallin' down  
As my world keeps turnin' round and round

And all my  
Tears fall down  
Just as my  
World turns round  
I feel my life  
Will rearrange  
I pray my dreams  
Won't ever change

And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down  
And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down...

And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down  
Just as my world turns round  
And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down  
And all my tears fall down  
And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down  
I pray my dreams won't change  
And all my tears fall down  
Tears fall down, down, down, down, down, down....

### TEEN JEAN JIVE (1959)

(Billy Harlan) Don apparently (according to Billy Harlan himself) played guitar on this 'Bo Diddley' rhythm RCA recording (29<sup>th</sup> April 1959), written and performed by Don and Phil's boyhood friend. Phil looked on and made a few suggestions to the drummer. Harlan asked Don to help with the session. Don did not sign the session sheet to get paid - that is why there is no formal mention of him listed on the session. The producer is Chet Atkins - who also plays guitar on it. Harlan states that Don used Chet Atkins' guitar. On the Bear Family CD (see below) it lists the musicians - Billy Harlan, guitar; Chet Atkins; Velma E. Williams Smith, guitar; James 'Jimmy' Clayton Day, bass and Jackie Moffat, drums. It doesn't mention the EBs. The track was not officially issued until the Bear Family's 2002 compilation CD *THE DRUGSTORE'S ROCKIN'*. Harlan composed 'One Soda Pop And Two Staws' (never recorded) which Harlan hoped would be the flipside to 'Bird Dog' but 'Devoted To You' was chosen. Lyrics of 'Teen Jean Jive' included here for completeness and interest. Harlan also wrote a song he hoped the EBs would record, 'This Lonely Man'; recorded only by himself.

Well I'm out of the house and I'm a-gonna stay late - ahh  
It's the first time this week and I can hardly wait - ahh  
I guess it's not right for me to disobey - ah  
But it's Friday night and time for me to play - ahh

Like I was workin' the scene down at Joe's - ahh  
That's a swinging little place where everyone goes - ahh  
I had just got there and six alive - ah  
When a chick came on with this teen jean jive - ahh

She was the hippest  
About five feet two  
She was the coolest  
And her dancin' was too  
Goodness sake's alive  
I just gotta learn this teen jean jive

I said, "Sound me chick, is this something new"  
'Oh dad', she said, "like what's a-happened to you  
This teen jean jive is the latest thing"  
"I'm-a hip", I said, "baby this a-really swings"

This teen jean jive I just gotta learn - ahh  
This crazy rhythm makes my feet begin to burn - ahh  
This cool one is a-really hip - ah  
She's gonna show me her jean jive step - ahh

She was the hippest  
About five feet two



This pic shows, Chet, Billy and Don.

She was the coolest  
And her dancin' was too  
Tomorrow night at five  
I'll be at Joe's doin' the teen jean jive

### TEMPTATION (1960)

(Nacio Herb Brown/Arthur Freed) Nacio Herb Brown, 22<sup>nd</sup> February 1896 – 28<sup>th</sup> September 1964.  
Arthur Freed (Arthur Grossman), 9<sup>th</sup> September 1894 – 12<sup>th</sup> April 1973.

Yea, yea, yea yeah  
Yea, yea, yea yeah  
Yea, yea, yea yeah  
Oh .....  
You came, I was alone  
I should have known  
You were temptation

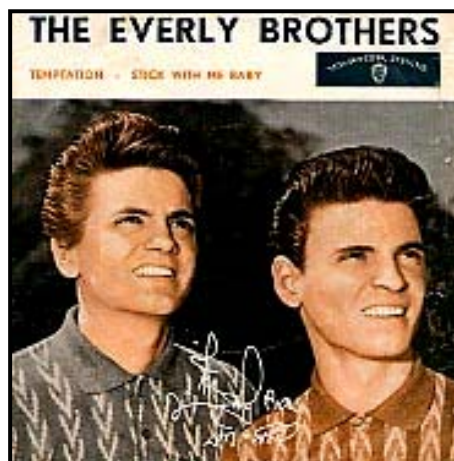
You sighed, leading me on  
I should have known  
You were temptation

It would be thrilling, if you were willing  
But if it can never be,  
Well then pity me

You were, born to be kissed  
I can't resist  
You are temptation

(I 'm yours, here is my heart  
Take it and say, "We'll never part")  
I'm just a slave  
Only a slave

Yea, yea, yea, yeah  
Yea, yea, yea, yeah  
Yea, yea, yea, yeah  
Oh .....  
Yea, yea, yea, yeah  
Yea, yea, yea, yeah  
Yea, yea, yea, yeah  
Yea, yea, yea, yeah  
Yea, yea, yea, yeah



### TENNESSEE BIRD WALK (1970)

(Jack Blanchard) Performed with Bobby Sherman on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 5<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 5<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 5).

Mmmm  
Take away the trees and the birds will have to sit upon the ground, (You like that?)  
Take away their wings and the birds will have to walk to get around  
Take away the bird baths and dirty birds will soon be everywhere  
Ah-ah, take away their feathers and the birds will walk around in underwear  
Take away their (*chirp sound*) and the birds will have to whisper when they (*chirp sound*) (You like that?)  
And how about some common sense so they won't be blocking traffic in the spring

Oh remember me my darling  
When spring is in the air  
And the calling birds  
Are whispering everywhere  
You can see them walking  
Southward in their dirty underwear  
That's Tennessee Bird walk  
That's Tennessee Bird walk  
That's Tennessee Bird walk  
That's Tennessee Bird walk  
That's Tennessee Bird walk  
That's Tennessee Bird walk

## T FOR TEXAS aka T FOR TEXAS (BLUE YODEL No 1) (1968)

(Jimmie Rodgers) There are numerous variations to this song. Aside from the **ROOTS** version (and bootlegs) there is a great live recording from 4<sup>th</sup> June 1994, Nashville, Tennessee, which appears on the 2006 HighBridge CD **A PRAIRIE HOME COMPANION – DUETS** titled: 'T For Texas (Blue Yodel No.1)'. It has a different arrangement; verses are re-ordered; has some different words added e.g. 'Lord' here and there and ends with a brief yodel. Some live performances include the last section as below\*. An 18<sup>th</sup> July 2001 recording at King Cat Theater Seattle includes this version but omits the shooting poor Thelma verse. James Charles 'Jimmie' Rodgers, 8<sup>th</sup> September 1897 - 26<sup>th</sup> May 1933.

Oh, T for Texas, T for Tennessee (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
Oh, T for Texas, T for Tennessee (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
Oh, T for Thelma (T For Thelma)  
That gal done made a wreck out of me

If you don't want me mama you sure don't have to call (Oh T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
If you don't want me mama you sure don't have to call (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
I can get more women (Get more women)  
Than a passenger train can haul

I'm going where the water drinks like cherry wine  
I'm going where the water drinks like cherry wine  
'Cause this Georgia water tastes like turpentine

Oh, T for Texas, T for Tennessee (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
Oh, T for Texas, T for Tennessee (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
Oh, T for Thelma (T For Thelma)  
That gal done made a wreck out of me  
I'm gonna buy me a pistol just as long as I'm tall (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
I'm gonna buy me a pistol just as long as I'm tall (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
I'm gonna shoot poor Thelma (Shoot poor Thelma)  
Just to see her run and jump and fall

I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log  
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log  
Than to be in Atlanta, treated like a dirty dog

Oh, T for Texas, T for Tennessee (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
Oh, T for Texas, T for Tennessee (T for Texas, T for Tennessee)  
Oh, T for Thelma (T For Thelma)  
That gal done made a wreck out of me

I'm gonna buy me a pistol with a great long shiny barrel \*  
I'm gonna buy me a pistol with a great long shiny barrel  
I'm gonna shoot that rounder that stole around my gal

T for Texas, T for Tennessee  
T for Texas, T for Tennessee  
T for Thelma  
That gal done made a wreck out of me

## THAT'LL BE THE DAY (1964)

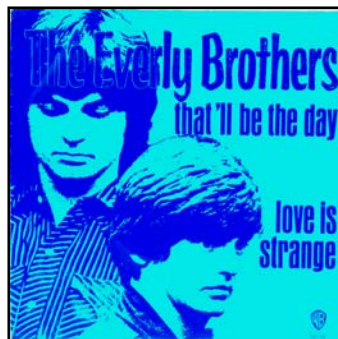
(Jerry Allison/Buddy Holly/Norman Petty) Originally of course released by Buddy Holly and The Crickets (as 'The Crickets') in 1957. In fact Buddy Holly's first recording was for Decca in July 1956 on which Sonny Curtis, Don Guess and Jerry Allison played. Charles Hardin Holley (Buddy Holly) 7<sup>th</sup> September 1936 – 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1959. Norman Petty, 25<sup>th</sup> May 1927 – 15<sup>th</sup> August 1984.

Well, that'll be the day, when you say goodbye  
That'll be the day, when you make me cry  
You say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie  
'Cause that'll be the day, when I die

You gave me all your loving  
And all your turtle-dovin'  
All your hugs and your money too  
You know you love me baby  
Still you tell me maybe  
That someday well, I'll be through

That'll be the day - when you say goodbye  
That'll be the day - when you make me cry  
You say you're gonna leave - you know it's a lie  
'Cause that'll be the day when I die

When Cupid shot his dart  
He shot it at your heart  
So if we ever part, well I'll leave you





You sit and hold me  
You tell me boldly  
That someday well, I'll be through

That'll be the day - when you say goodbye  
That'll be the day - when you make me cry  
You say you're gonna leave - you know it's a lie  
'Cause that'll be the day when I die

### THAT'S ALL RIGHT aka THAT'S ALL RIGHT MAMA (1981)

(Arthur 'Big Boy' Crudup) In 1981 Phil Everly sang this song with his friend Dean Reed and the cast during Dean's show, *Sing Dean, Sing!*, which included other Everly hits, recorded 20<sup>th</sup> – 31<sup>st</sup> August 1981 at the Palast der Republik, Berlin, East Germany. Phil also sang solo: 'When Will I Be Loved' and 'Cathy's Clown'. It was broadcast on TV 26<sup>th</sup> December 1981. It was Elvis Presley's first single release on 19<sup>th</sup> July 1954. Dean Reed, 22<sup>nd</sup> September 1938 – June 1986; Arthur 'Big Boy' Crudup, 24<sup>th</sup> August 1905 – 28<sup>th</sup> March 1974. Although known to have been included as part of a 'cast medley' for the show no recording is available – thus far. The lyrics reproduced below are the well-known ones.

Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama,  
Jjust anyway you do  
Well, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama  
Anyway you do

Mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too  
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,  
She ain't no good for you'  
But, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama  
Anyway you do

I'm leaving town, baby  
I'm leaving town for sure  
Well then you won't be bothered  
With me hangin' round your door  
But, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama  
Anyway you do

### THAT SILVER HAired DADDY OF MINE (1958)

(Gene Autry/J. Long) The EBs performed this song with Johnny Cash on his ABC 1970 Christmas show along with Ike Everly & Phil on guitar. Interestingly Don did not play guitar on this occasion (see below and see: 'Do What You Do Do Well'). They also performed the song with Garrison Keillor on his *Lake Wobegon Spring Weekend* (for Minnesota Public Radio - 16<sup>th</sup> May 1987). Don performs a 1997 duet of this song with Frank 'The Polka King' Yankovic (1915-1998) (CD: **FRANK YANKOVICH & FRIENDS 'SONGS OF THE POLKA KING -Vol 2'**). Orvon Gene Autry, 29<sup>th</sup> September 1907 – 2<sup>nd</sup> October 1998.

In a vine covered shack in the mountains  
Bravely fighting the battle of time  
Is a dear one who's weathered my sorrows  
'Tis that silver haired daddy of mine

If I could recall all the heartaches  
Dear old daddy I've caused you to bear  
If I could erase those lines from your face  
And bring back the gold to your hair

If God would but grant me the power  
Just to turn back the pages of time  
I'd give all I own, if I could but atone  
To that silver haired daddy of mine

I know it's too late dear old daddy  
To repay for those sorrows and cares  
Though dear mother is waiting in heaven  
Just to comfort and solace you there

If I could recall all the heartaches  
Dear old daddy I've caused you to bear  
If I could erase those lines from your face  
And bring back the gold to your hair  
If God would but grant me the power





Just to turn back the pages of time  
I'd give all I own, if I could but atone  
To that silver haired daddy of mine

## **THAT'S JUST TOO MUCH (1960)**

(Don & Phil Everly)

Your lips that once thrilled me  
Now frown and disagree  
Your words have lost that tender touch  
That's just too much  
To take  
Too much

Your arms that once held me  
Feel cold and just chill me  
Somehow they've lost their tender touch  
That's just too much  
To bear  
Too much

Could I have been so young and blind  
To think you loved me all this time

Your lips that once thrilled me  
Now frown and disagree  
Your words have lost that tender touch  
That's just too much  
To take  
Too much  
To bear  
Too much  
To take.....

## **THAT'S OLD FASHIONED (That's The Way Love Should be) (1961)**

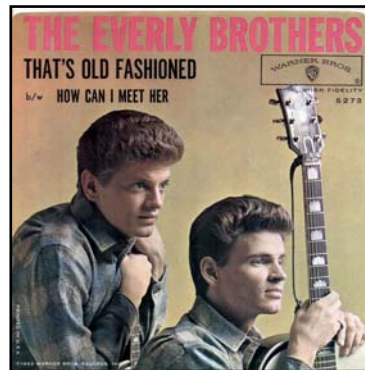
(Bill Giant/Bernie Baum/Florence Kaye) [Bernie Baum, 13<sup>th</sup> October 1928 – 28<sup>th</sup> August 1993](#). This trio wrote a number of Elvis Presley numbers. [Florence Kaye, 19<sup>th</sup> January 1919 – 12<sup>th</sup> May 2006](#).

We hold hands in the movie show  
So they say that we're old fashioned  
Or we stroll beneath the silvery moon  
And we carve our initials in the old oak tree  
That's old fashioned,  
That's the way love should be

We enjoy sitting side by side  
In the booth in the ice cream parlour  
Where we play the nickelodeon  
And we dance when we hear our favourite melody  
That's old fashioned,  
That's the way love should be

It's a modern changing world  
Everything is moving fast  
But when it comes to love I like  
What they did in the past

I'm the kind who loves only one  
So the boys say I'm old fashioned  
Let them laugh, honey I don't mind  
I've made plans for a wedding day for you and me  
That's old fashioned,  
That's the way love should be



## THAT'S THE LIFE I HAVE TO LIVE (aka THE LIFE I HAVE TO LIVE) (1955)

(Don & Phil Everly) Also recorded by Justin Tubb 1957 as 'The Life I Have To Live'

Each day's dawning just brings memories of the past  
Each tomorrow has me praying it's the last  
Every second tells me that you won't forgive  
That's the life I have to live

Fate won't let me sleep at night  
It tells me what I've lost  
And when I think you're off my mind  
It seems I hear you call

Every heartbeat seems to whisper that you're gone  
Every dream is a just picture of my wrongs  
Every word is just the echo; please forgive  
That's the life I have to live

Fate won't let me sleep at night  
It tells me what I've lost  
And when I think you're off my mind  
It seems I hear you call

Every heartbeat seems to whisper that you're gone  
Every dream is a just picture of my wrongs  
Every word is just the echo; please forgive  
That's the life I have to live

### THE JUSTIN TUBB VERSION:

Each day's dawning just bring memories of the past  
Each tomorrow has me praying it's the last  
Every second tells me that you won't forgive  
That's the life I have to live

Everything I do reminds me that you're gone  
Every silence tells me that I'm all alone  
Every thought's a prayer that someday you'll forgive  
That's the life I have to live

My heart won't let me sleep at night  
It still cries for you  
My mind is tortured by the thought  
That you're with someone new

Every night brings teardrops to these eyes of mine  
Every dream reminds me that you once were mine  
That's the only consolation that they give  
To this life I have to live

My heart won't let me sleep at night  
It still cries for you  
My mind is tortured by the thought  
That you're with someone new

Every night brings teardrops to these eyes of mine  
Every dream reminds that you want for mine  
That's the only consolation that they give  
To this life I have to live

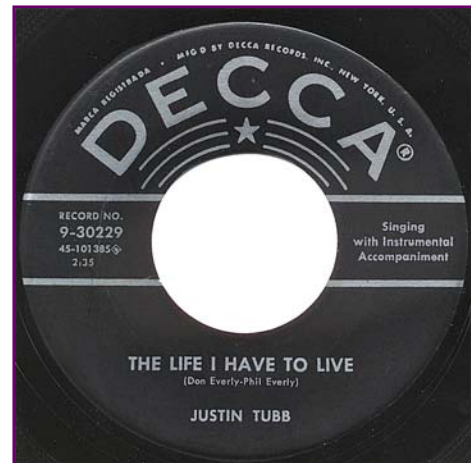
## THAT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE (1957)

(Don Everly) Demo

The girl I loved most all my life  
Just told me she'd be my wife  
Now we can live our whole life through, together  
But that's too good, to be true

We'll get married in the spring  
I just bought a wedding ring  
Now I just heard her say "I do, forever"  
But that's too good, to be true

Love I give with every kiss  
No tear stained my happiness



Now we are one no longer two, my darling  
But that's too good, to be true

Then one day she went away  
Told me she had gone to stay  
Now she is back saying she'll be true, again dear  
But that's too good, to be true

### **THAT'S WHAT YOU DO TO ME (1960)**

(Earl Sinks/Bob Montgomery) [Earl Sinks](#) (aka Earl 'Snake' Richards and Earl Henry) fronted the Crickets on 'I Fought the Law', 'A Sweet Love', and a remake of 'Love's Made a Fool of You', 'Someone, Someone' and 'When You Ask About Love'. [Bob Montgomery](#) was of course Buddy Holly's boyhood friend and early recording partner.

Bom do-dee bom do-dee bom bom bom ba do-dee  
That's what you doin' to me  
Bom do-dee bom do-dee bom bom bom ba do-dee  
That's what you doin' to me

No matter where I go, no matter what I do  
Your face is all I see  
Since our first date, I can't think straight  
Well that's what you do to me

I walk around with my head in a whirl  
Like a ship on a stormy sea  
I look into your eyes and I'm, hypnotised  
Well, that's what you do to me

Oh, for your love  
I'd pay cupid to give you a shove  
It's so plain to see  
Everyone knows what you're doin' to me

I'd like to tell you how I feel  
But oh, golly-gee  
My voice gets weak, when I try to speak  
Well that's what you do to me

Oh for your love  
I'd pay cupid to give you a shove  
It's so plain to see  
Everyone knows what you're doin' to me

I'd like to tell you how I feel  
But oh golly gee  
My voice gets weak when I try to speak  
Well that's what you do to me  
Bom do-dee bom do-dee bom bom bom ba do-dee  
That's what you do to me  
Bom do-dee bom do-dee bom bom bom ba do-dee  
That's what you do to me  
Bom do-dee bom do-dee bom bom bom ba do-dee  
That's what you do to me.....

### **THAT UNCERTAIN FEELING (1985)**

(Steve Gould) [The title is taken from the 1955 novel by Kingsley Amis and the lyrics include the phrase 'Only Two Can Play', the title of the 1962 film, based on the novel and starring Peter Sellers.](#)

That uncertain feeling  
That's with me today  
Walked into my life and tempted me away  
You know I'm not free now  
And I'm ashamed to say  
That uncertain feeling is a game we have to play

That uncertain feeling  
Is still on my mind  
We're worlds apart now you say we're two of a kind  
Both searching for paradise  
That we lost along the way  
That uncertain feeling only two can play  
That uncertain feeling, gotta drive it away

Who knows where the road will lead us  
And when tomorrow comes

All that matters is you believe in what you're doing, not what you've done  
I know that I'll be hurting someone while we're having fun  
So if you don't mind I'll be leaving soon  
Got a lot to catch up, got a lot to do with...

That uncertain feeling  
Won't leave me alone  
We're out having good times when I'm needed back at home  
You know that I want you  
But I'm ashamed to say  
That uncertain feeling only two can play  
That uncertain feeling, gotta drive it away  
That uncertain feeling only two can play

### THE AIR THAT I BREATHE (1973)

(Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood) **Phil Everly solo**. A single (B-side 'God Bless Older Ladies') outside US only. The original is on co-composer Albert Hammond's CD *It never Rains In Southern California*. Duane Eddy heard it and had Phil Everly record it (Eddy producing) for his solo album **STAR SPANGLED SPRINGER**. Eddy wanted it released as a US single; Phil and RCA chose another song. A year later The Hollies heard Phil's version and recorded it that night. Mike Hazelwood, 1941 – 6th May 2001.

If I could make a wish I think I'd pass  
Can't think of anything I need  
No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound  
Nothing to eat, no books to read

Making love with you, has left me peaceful warm and tired  
What more could I ask  
There's nothing left to be desired

Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak  
So sleep silent angel go to sleep

Sometimes all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe yes to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe  
La la la la la la la la.....

Sometimes all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe  
Yes to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe  
La la la la la la la la la.....

Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak  
Sleep silent angel go to sleep

### THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS (1970)

(Jimmy Driftwood/'Eight of January' trad. tune) Performed with Doug Kershaw as part of a medley comprising 'The Battle Of New Orleans'/'Diggy Diggy Li'/'Gran Mamou' (lyrics for which also see) ending with a fantastic fiddle/guitar break on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 7). Second stanza below is the chorus. The melody has its roots in a well-known American fiddle tune 'The Eighth of January', which was the date of the Battle of New Orleans. 'The Battle Of New Orleans' was a big US 1959 hit for Johnny Horton and in the UK for Lonnie Donnegan (with a spoken intro) - where "bloomin'" in the first verse was substituted for "bloody". James (Jimmie or Jimmy) Corbitt Morris 20<sup>th</sup> June 1907 - 12<sup>th</sup> July 1998.

Well, in 1814, we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Missisip'  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
We met the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago  
Fired once more and they began a-runnin'  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

#### Don introduces Doug Kershaw

Well, they ran for the rivers and they ran for the briars  
Ran for the bushes where a rabbits couldn't go  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico



**Omitted verses:**

Well, I seed Mars Jackson come a-walkin' down the street  
And a-talkin' to a pirate by the name of Jean Lafitte  
He gave Jean a drink that he brung from Tennessee  
And the pirate said he'd help us drive the British to the sea

Well the French told Andrew, "You had better run  
For Packenham's a-comin' with a bullet in his gun"  
Old Hickory said he didn't give a damn  
He's a-gonna whup the britches off of Colonel Packenham

Well, we looked down the river and we seed the British come  
And there must have been a hundred of them beating on the drum  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  
While we stood behind our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise  
If we didn't fire a musket till we looked em in the eyes  
We held our fire till we seed their faces well  
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em hell

Well we fired our cannons till the barrels melted down  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  
We filled his head with mini-balls and powdered his behind  
And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind

They lost their pants and their pretty shiny coats  
And their tails was all a-showin' like a bunch of billy goats  
They ran down the river with their tongues a-hanging out  
And they said they got a lickin', which there wasn't any doubt

Well we marched back to town in our dirty ragged pants  
And we danced all night with the pretty girls from France  
We couldn't understand 'em, but they had the sweetest charms  
And we understood 'em better when we got 'em in our arms

Well, the guide who brung the British from the sea  
Come a-limping into camp just as sick as he could be  
He said the dying words of Colonel Packenham  
Was, "You better quit your foolin' with your cousin Uncle Sam."

**THE BRAND NEW TENNESSEE WALTZ (1971)**

(Jesse Winchester)

My but you have a pretty face  
You favour a girl that I knew  
I imagine that she's still in Tennessee  
And by God, I should be there too  
I've a sadness too sad to be true

When I leave it'll be like I found you love  
Descending Victorian stairs  
I'm feeling like one of your photographs  
Trapped while I'm putting on airs  
And getting even by asking who cares

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
You're literally waltzing on air  
At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
There's no telling who will be there

But I left Tennessee in a hurry dear  
The same way that I'm leaving you  
'Cause love is mainly just memories  
And everyone's got them, a few  
So when I'm gone I'll be glad I loved you

So have all of your passionate violins  
Play a tune for the Tennessee Kid  
Who's feeling like leavin' another town  
With no place to go if he did  
'Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
You're literally waltzing on air

At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
 There's no telling who will be there  
 At the brand new Tennessee Waltz  
 You're literally waltzing on air  
 At the brand new Tennessee Waltz .....

## THE COLLECTOR (1966)

(Sonny Curtis) This song was inspired by the book *The Collector* by John Fowles (1963). A film version (1965), directed by William Wyler, starred Terence Stamp and Samantha Eggar. There is also a stage version. In fact whilst on tour in 1965 Sonny Curtis composed the song in collaboration with Don Everly – both of whom read the book. Sonny included his own recording of 'The Collector' on his 1969 Viva album *THE SONNY CURTIS STYLE*.

I'm a collector of beautiful things  
 I capture and keep them  
 And pin down their wings  
 Red butterflies  
 Green dragonflies  
 Pretty blue beetles  
 But she will be  
 My most precious prize

I'm a collector of beautiful things  
 I capture and keep them  
 And pin down their wings  
 No longer free  
 She begs to be free  
 With no-one to help her  
 She'll learn to care  
 Depending on me

No longer free  
 She begs to be free  
 With no-one to help her  
 She'll learn to care  
 Depending on me  
 I'm a collector of beautiful things  
 And I have collected a beautiful dream

*To the best of the Sonny Curtis*

**THE COLLECTOR**

**SONNY CURTIS**

I'm a COL-LECT-OR OF BEAU-TI-FUL THINGS — I  
 I'm a COL-LECT-OR OF BEAU-TI-FUL THINGS — AND  
 I'm a COL-LECT-OR OF BEAU-TI-FUL THINGS — AND

PRE-CE AND HELP THEM AND AN DREAM THEIR WINGS —  
 MUST COL-LECT HER TO FULL-FILL MY DREAMS —  
 AND COL-LECT-OR A BEAU-TI-FUL

RED BUT-TER-FLIES — SHE BEGS TO BE FREE — NOT  
 NO LONGER FREE — SHE BEGS TO BE FREE — NOT

LET-TER BLUE BUT-TER-FLIES — BUT SHE WILL BE MY  
 ONE TO HELP HER — SHE'LL LEARN TO CARE — DE-

ST. PAUL — 1966 — PRICE — DREAM — (M. FINE)

REPRODUCED 1966 BY SKOL MUSIC CO., Box 1188 HOLLYWOOD CALIF. (90029)

## THE DEVIL'S CHILD (1966)

(Levine/Sheppard) Irwin Jesse Levine, 23<sup>rd</sup> March 1938 – 21<sup>st</sup> January 1997.

I went down to the Church in the valley  
 Shaddam-dah-shaddam-do  
 Told the Reverend John about my girl Sally  
 Shaddam-dah-shaddam-do  
 And as me made bow my head (Bow my head)  
 He reached for the sky then he said  
 "Heaven help you you're in love with the devil's child  
 She's drivin' you wild  
 You poor boy  
 You're in love with the devil's child  
 She's drivin' you wild"

Caught her in the shed along with young Billy  
 Shaddam-dah-shaddam-do  
 I said "What you doin'?", she said "Don't be silly"  
 Shaddam-dah-shaddam-do  
 We were just sharin' a jug of wine (Jug of wine)  
 Now tell me Reverend, should I make her mine  
 Heaven help me I'm in love with the devil's child  
 She's drivin' me wild  
 You poor boy  
 You're in love with the devil's child  
 She's drivin' you wild

Sadie Hawkins' Day is a-comin next Sunday  
 Shaddam-dah-shaddam-do  
 And if she catches me I'll be hers by next Monday  
 Shaddam-dah-shaddam-do  
 And 'though I know she's just no good (Just no good)  
 I wouldn't run away even if I could  
 Heaven help me I'm in love with the devil's child  
 She's drivin' me wild  
 You poor boy  
 You're in love with the devil's child

She's drivin' you wild  
You poor boy  
You're in love with the devil's child  
She drivin' you wild  
Bo-di-oh-doh-woh  
You're in love with the devil's child  
She's drivin' you wild

### **THE DOLL HOUSE IS EMPTY (1966)**

(Howard Greenfield/Jack Keller) [Howard Greenfield](#), 15<sup>th</sup> March 1936 – 4<sup>th</sup> March 1986. [Jack Keller](#), 11<sup>th</sup> November 1936 – 1<sup>st</sup> April 2005.

Once you used to play a game called break a heart a day  
Little boys were only toys that you would toss away  
Now you want them back again, but they don't wanna play  
The doll house is empty

All the soldiers marched away and they've deserted you  
Even all your puppets cut their strings and left you too  
You've run out of playthings and you don't know what to do  
The doll house is empty

A boy is not a wind-up toy  
You play with once and then destroy  
Love's not something from a Five and Ten  
Boys and toys are not the same  
And you're the only one to blame  
If your playmates don't come back again

Now you know the reason no one wants you anymore  
You are not the little girl that you were once before  
Childhood days are over and the writing's on the door  
The doll house is empty, now

### **THE DROP OUT (1964)**

(Don Everly)

I work in a big supermarket in L.A.  
And earn every dollar I spend  
I own my own car but I'm not very happy  
I don't go to school with my friends

Some people they say that I have no ambition  
A failure I'm destined to be  
But money's important when you haven't any  
So I dropped out to get what I need  
For I have to take care of me

I work every day so I miss education  
There's no one around to help me  
This spring I'll attend all my friends' graduation  
But there'll be no diploma for me

Some people they say that I have no ambition  
A failure I'm destined to be  
But money's important when you haven't any  
So I dropped out to get what I need  
For I have to take care of me

Some people they say that I have no ambition  
A failure I'm destined to be  
But money's important when you haven't any  
So I dropped out to get what I need  
For I have to take care of me  
I dropped out to get what I need  
For I have to take care of me  
I dropped out to get what I need.....

**THE END; See: MEDLEY FROM: *THE EVERLY BROTHER SHOW* ALBUM**



## THE EYES OF ASIA (1970)

(Don Everly) Don Everly solo

Yes it was loving you  
That drove me from my mind  
Yes it was touching you  
That made the heartache mine  
This time for certain - certain this time  
The eyes of Asia  
Are the eyes of an old-fashioned girl

Yes it was being there  
That made the pleasure mine  
And oh how the crowd would cheer  
When the clown forgot his lines  
This time for certain, certain this time  
The eyes of Asia  
Are the eyes of an old-fashioned girl

So what are you looking for  
Has the table got no wine  
How can you walk away  
When the conversation's mine  
This time for certain - certain this time  
The eyes of Asia  
Are the eyes of an old-fashioned girl

Where will the banquet be  
Will the harvest be on time  
How will the forest look  
When the blind man blows his mind  
This time for certain - I'm certain this time  
The eyes of Asia  
Are the eyes of an old-fashioned girl  
Are the eyes of an old-fashioned girl

## THE FACTS OF LIFE (1964)

(Don Everly)

Just close your eyes and pretend that she still loves you  
The tears will come soon enough so tell yourself a lie  
Just turn your back, on all that pain and sorrow  
You're too young to face the facts of life

Just walk the floor make believe she's walking with you  
Pretend that she said hello, forget she said goodbye  
Put on an act, pretend you never lost her  
You're too young to face the facts of life

Sit by yourself and pretend that you're not lonely  
The truth doesn't matter now so go ahead and lie  
Don't want her back, pretend that you don't need her  
You're too young to face the facts of life  
You're too young to face the facts of life  
You're too young to face the facts of life  
You're too young to face the facts of life.....

## THE FALL OF '59 (1979)

(Phil Everly/John Durrill) Phil Everly Solo

I was one among the many  
Who still hadn't gotten any  
In the senior class of '59

Life's sweet mystery  
Was a fantasy to me  
The reality was bound to come in time

I hung out at the drug store  
And the waitress that I'd go for  
Got all her clothes from Frederick's of Hollywood  
I stirred my Coco Cola  
And sit and stare at Lola  
'Cause she could move a special way and would



In the fall of '59  
Such a shame those yesterdays are gone  
In the Fall of '59  
I could rock 'n' roll all night long

We'd pull into The Starlight  
And watch the movies all night  
The three of us would share a can of beer  
Then I'd burn out on that highway  
And floor my 40 Ford  
Scared to death but I claimed I didn't hear

Those were the happy days  
Better in so many ways  
When life was just an easy ride for me  
That summer 'n' fall of '59  
When I didn't read between the lines  
Innocent enough to still believe

In the fall of '59  
Such a shame those yesterdays are gone  
In the Fall of '59  
I could rock 'n' roll all night long

All night long!

## THE FERRIS WHEEL (1964)

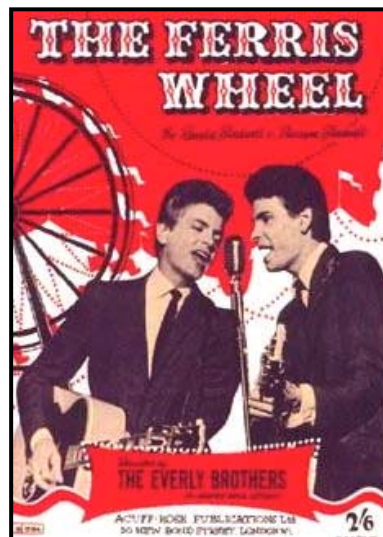
(Ronald & Dwayne Blackwell)

I'll ride the roller coaster or the carousel  
I like the spider and the diving bell  
But since she's gone I don't like so well  
The ferris wheel

I'll ride the rocko-plane or the tilta-whirl  
It wasn't on these rides I lost my girl  
Way up high is where I lost her  
On the ferris wheel

Pretty ferris wheel  
By your coloured lights  
I saw someone steal  
A kiss from her that night

I'll pay my fare and ride the bumper cars  
Those funny cars won't make the  
teardrops start  
But way up there is where she broke my  
heart  
On the ferris wheel  
On the ferris wheel  
On the ferris wheel.....



## THE FIRST IN LINE (1984)

(Paul Kennerley)

They say that you have found a love  
And maybe it's strong enough  
But should you ever, change your mind  
Let me be the first in line

For I would give my heart to you  
With a love pure and true  
And it would last, till the end of time  
So let me be the first in line

If your new love should make you blue  
And you want somebody who  
Will treat you tender, treat you kind  
Let me be the first in line

And if someday he sets you free  
I pray that you will consider me  
I would give, all that is mine

Just let me be the first in line  
Let me be the first in line

## THE FIRST NOEL (1962)

(English Trad.) Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also, of course, on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding.

### Don & Phil:

The first Noel, the Angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay  
In fields where they, lay keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

### The Boys Town Choir:

They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the east beyond them far  
And to the earth it gave great light  
And so it continued both day and night  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

### Don & Phil and The Boys Town Choir:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

### Omitted verses:

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far  
To seek for a King was their intent  
And to follow the star wherever it went  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

This star drew nigh to the northwest  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest  
And there it did both pause and stay  
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

Then entered in those wise men three  
Full reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought  
And with his blood mankind has bought  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel

## THE FUGITIVE – See: WANTED MAN

## THE GIRL CAN'T HELP IT (1965)

(Bobby Troup) Bobby Troup(e), 18<sup>th</sup> October 1918 – 7<sup>th</sup> February 1999. Originally a 1957 hit for Little Richard and the title song for the Jayne Mansfield film of the same name.

(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)

If she walks by, the men folk get in close  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
If she winks an eye, and the fresh-sliced turns to toast  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
If she's got a lot of what they call the most  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)

The girl can't help it she was born to please  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
And the girl can't help it if her figure's meant to squeeze  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
Won't you kindly be aware  
The girl can't help it (Girl can't help it)  
Ahhhh

(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
If she mesmerizes every mother's son  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
If she smiles and rare steaks become well done  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
If she makes grandpa feel like twenty-one  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)

Well the girl can't help it she was born to please  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
And I go to her on my bended knees  
(Can't help it, the girl can't help it)  
Won't you kindly be aware  
That I can't help it (The girl can't help it)

The girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
Oh, the girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
Oh, the girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
Oh, the girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
The girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
The girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
The girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
The girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)  
The girl can't help it (The girl can't help it)

### THE GIRL SANG THE BLUES (1963)

(Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil) This rollicking number was inspired by an idea of Don's. "I was just getting out of the hospital for a period," says Don of this emotionally turbulent time. "I wrote that with Barry Mann and Cynthia. That was my idea and my song basically."

The band and I we played from nine to five  
It didn't pay much 'cause the place was just a dive  
Then one night I saw her in the crowd  
And she asked if singing with the band would be allowed  
It was just weekday night  
So I said it would be alright  
That's how I met the girl who sang the blues

She sang the blues like no-one has ever heard  
And you could tell that she'd lived every word  
That girl was somethin' special we could see  
Then she sang a song of love and looked at me  
That girl could do no wrong  
So I let her sing all night long  
And I fell in love with the girl who sang the blues

I still remember that fateful night  
The man with a big cigar  
Walked in the club right up to her  
Said "Hey girl I'm gonna make you a star"

The band and I still play from nine to five  
But since that night the music ain't alive  
That girl still sings the songs to me I know  
But now she's singin' 'em on the radio  
And it hurts to realise  
I'm just one of a million guys  
In love with the girl, the girl who sings the blues  
In love with the girl, the girl who sings the blues  
In love with the girl, the girl who sings the blues  
In love with the girl, the girl who sings the blues...



## THE GIRL THAT I LOVE (??)\*

(Phil Everly) **Phil 'demo' solo**. This track is believed to exist but I do not have it. Any information would be gratefully appreciated.

## THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (1967)

(Alan Price) **Don solo** on an EB album: *THE HIT SOUND OF THE EVERLY BROTHERS*. NB: Don's plea to Phillip in verse two!

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
It's been the ruin of many poor boy  
And Lord I know I'm one

Go tell my brother Phillip  
Don't do what I have done  
To shun the house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun

Our mother, she was a tailor  
She sewed our old blue jeans  
Our father, he was a gambler  
Way down in New Orleans

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the death of many poor boy  
And Lord I know I'm one

### Omitted verses:

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time that he's satisfied  
Is when he's on a drunk

Oh mother, tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
To spend their life in sin and misery  
In the house of the Rising Sun

With one foot on the platform  
And the other foot on the train  
I'm going back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
It's been the death of many poor boy  
And Lord I know I'm one.....

**An earlier take on *CHAINED TO A MEMORY* is somewhat different – one verse and repeated chorus.**

## THE LAST THING ON MY MIND (1970)

(Tom Paxton) **Phil Solo**. Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on some bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS/DVD. Recorded 29<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 8<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No.1). Very touchingly, Phil appears to genuinely breakdown during this performance.

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'  
Made of sand, made of sand  
In the wink of an eye, my soul is turnin'  
In your hand, in your hand

Are you goin' away, with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace of goodbye  
Well I could have loved you better  
I didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was, the last thing on my mind

As we walk, all my thoughts are a-tumblin'  
Round and round, round and round  
Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin'  
Underground, underground

Are you goin' away, with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace of goodbye  
Well I could have loved you better  
I didn't mean to be unkind

You know that was the last thing on my mind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind

**Omitted verses:**

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'  
This I know, this I know  
For the weeds have been steadily growin'  
Please don't go, please don't go

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'  
Without you, without you  
Each song in my breast dies at bornin'  
Without you, without you

**THE LIFE I HAVE TO LIVE See: THAT'S THE LIFE I HAVE TO LIVE**

**THE LORD WILL MAKE A WAY SOMEHOW (1988)**

(Thomas Dorsey) The EBs sang this with the cast of Garrison Keillor's *Prairie Home Companion 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Farewell Performance* (for Minnesota Public Radio - 4<sup>th</sup> June 1988). Available on cassette and CD. The EBs also perform a medley of hits and 'Long Time Gone'. They also join in the cast on 'Remember Me' (also included here). Rev. Thomas Andrew Dorsey (Georgia Tom) 1<sup>st</sup> July 1899 – 23<sup>rd</sup> January 1993.

When the ship is tossed and driven  
Bounded by the land and sea  
And this calm life is raging  
And its fury falls on me  
O well I wonder what I have done  
That makes this race so hard to run  
Then I say to myself, don't worry  
The Lord will make a way somehow

The Lord will make a way somehow  
When beneath the cross you bow  
He will take away each sorrow  
Let Him have your burden now  
And when your load comes down so heavy  
The weight it shows upon your brow  
Well there's a sweet relief in knowing  
The Lord will make a way somehow

Oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum  
Oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum  
Oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum  
Oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum  
Oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum oompah-pa-bum

When I do my best service  
Try to do the best I can  
When I choose to do the right thing  
Evil's present on every hand  
Well I pray and I wouldn't know why  
Good fortune always passes me by  
And then I say to my soul, take courage  
The Lord will make a way somehow

The Lord will make a way somehow  
When beneath the cross you bow  
He will take away each sorrow  
Let Him have your burden now  
And when your load comes down so heavy  
The weight it shows upon your brow  
Well there's a sweet relief in knowing  
The Lord will make a way somehow

The Lord will make a way somehow  
When beneath the cross you bow  
He will take away each sorrow  
Let Him have your burden now  
And when your load comes down so heavy  
The weight it shows upon your brow  
Well there's a sweet relief in knowing  
The Lord will make a way somehow  
There's a sweet relief in knowing  
The Lord will make a way somehow



## THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL (1970)

(Traditional) Performed as a finale with The Lennon Sisters, Doug Kershaw, Michael Parkes and the show company on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 18<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 19<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 7). Lead Belly (Huddie Ledbetter - to whom the composition is often attributed) performed 'The Midnight Special' for father and son folk song collectors John & Alan Lomax in 1934 and they assumed he wrote it. Lead Belly changed and/or added lyrics from other songs. It was originally written, or at least collected and transcribed, by sociologist Howard Odum. There are many variations to the lyrics. The Midnight Special was a train that each night passed the prison in Sugarland, Texas, and became a symbol or metaphor for freedom, for going away from Sugarland or indeed any other prison. Lead Belly said that it was considered good luck to have a cell located so that the headlight from that train would shine in as the train passed. It was often sung as a prison work-song. Howard Washington Odum, 24<sup>th</sup> May 1884 - 8<sup>th</sup> November 1954.

Well you wake up in the morning, you hear the ding-dong ring  
And they march you to the table, you see the same old thing  
Well, ain't no food on the table, ain't no pork in the pan  
If you complain about it, well you're in trouble with the man

Let the midnight special, shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special, shine your ever-lovin' light on me  
Let the midnight special, shine a light on me (yodelling by Doug Kershaw)  
Let the midnight special, shine your ever-lovin' light on me

Well if you ever go to Houston, boy you'd better walk right  
And you'd better not stagger, and you'd better not fight  
Or they'll arrest you, gonna tear you down'  
And if the jury finds you guilty, you're penitentiary bound

Let the midnight special, shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special, shine your ever-lovin' light on me  
Let the midnight special, shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special, shine your ever-lovin' light on me  
(Chorus repeated a further three times)

### Omitted verse:

Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know  
By the way she wears her apron and the clothes she wore  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand  
She come to see the gov'nor, she wants to free her man

## THE OLD RUGGED CROSS (1952)

(George Bennard/Charles H. Gabriel) An extract of this hymn, as sung by Ike & Margaret Everly in 1952 for the Everly Family radio show on KFNH (Keep Friendly, Never Frown), Shenandoah, Iowa, was included on the 1969 *ROOTS* album and is listed here as part of the complete Everly recording history. The full version doubtless regularly performed by the Everly family. George Bennard, 4<sup>th</sup> February 1873 - 10<sup>th</sup> October 1958. Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 18<sup>th</sup> August 1856 - 14<sup>th</sup> September 1932.

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
'Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

### Omitted verses from the *ROOTS* recording:

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world  
Has a wondrous attraction for me  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvar

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
'Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine  
A wondrous beauty I see  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
'Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross



And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away  
Where His glory forever I'll share

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
'Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

### THE PARTY'S OVER (1961)

(Jule Styne/Betty Comden/Adolph Green) From the 1956 musical *Bells Are Ringing*. Jule Styne, 31<sup>st</sup> December 1905 - 20<sup>th</sup> September 1994. Betty Comden, 3<sup>rd</sup> May 1917 – 23<sup>rd</sup> November 2006. Adolph Green, 2<sup>nd</sup> December 1914 – 23<sup>rd</sup> October 2002.

The party's over  
It's time to call it a day  
They've burst your pretty balloon  
And taken the moon away  
It's time to wind up the masquerade  
Just make your mind up  
The piper must be paid

The party's over  
The candles flicker and dim  
You danced and dreamed through the night  
It seemed to be right  
Just being with him

Now you must wake up  
All dreams must end  
Take off your make-up  
The party's over  
It's all over  
My friend

### THE POWER OF LOVE (1981)

(T-Bone Burnett) Phil Everly harmonises of this Arlo Guthrie track from his album *POWER OF LOVE*.

The power of love  
Can make a blind man see  
Can bring a man to his knees

The power of love  
Can make a sultan grieve  
Can make a sceptic believe

The power of love  
Is south of south  
And scorches out all the doubt

The power of love  
Is the name of names  
And burns away all the pain

The power of love  
Can make a gangster cry  
Can make a loser try

The power of love  
Can make a strong man weak  
Can make a bigot meek

The power of love  
Is south of south  
And scorches out all the doubt

The power of love  
Is the name of names  
And burns away all the pain

The power of love  
Can make a coward brave

Can make a hero afraid

The power of love  
Can make a miser give  
Can make a dead man live

The power of love  
Is south of south  
And scorches out all the doubt

The power of love  
Is the name of names  
And burns away all the pain

The power of love  
Is south of south  
And scorches out all the doubt

The power of love  
Is the name of names  
And burns away all the pain.....

### THE PRICE OF LOVE (1965)

(Don & Phil Everly) Covered by many singers including Bryan Ferry and Status Quo. See also: **MEDLEY FROM THE EVERLY BROTHERS SHOW ALBUM**. Widely covered including a French version: 'Le Prix d'Aimer' by Frank Alamo.

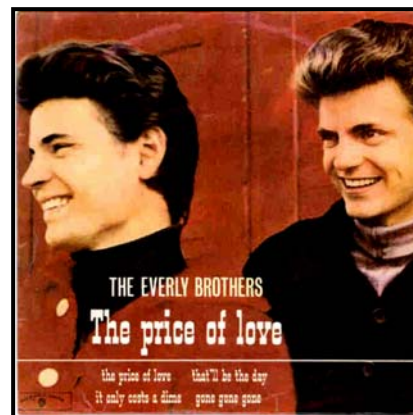
Wine is sweet and gin is bitter  
Drink all you can, but you won't forget her

You talk too much, you laugh too loud  
You see her face in every crowd

That's the price of love  
The price of love  
The debt you pay with tears and pain  
The price of love  
The price of love  
Can cost you more when you're to blame  
Kiss one girl, kiss another  
Kiss them all, but you won't recover

You're dancing slow, you're dancing fast  
You're happy now, but that won't last

That's the price of love  
The price of love  
The debt you pay with tears and pain  
The price of love  
The price of love  
Costs you more when you're to blame



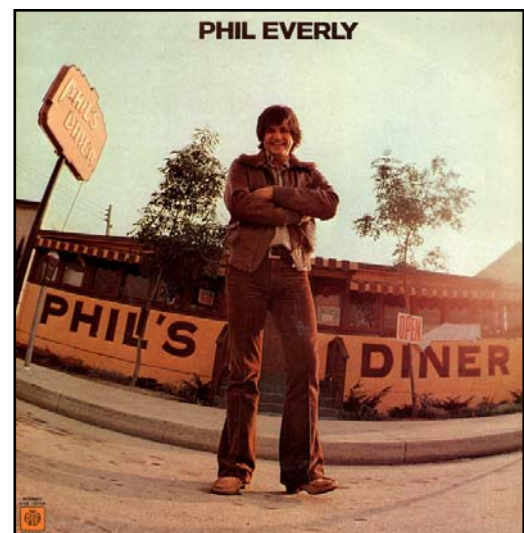
### THERE'S NOTHING TOO GOOD FOR MY BABY (1974)

(Eddie Cantor/Benny Davis/Harry Akst) **Phil Everly solo**. This song is from the 1931 Eddie Cantor film *Palmy Days*. Eddie Cantor, 31<sup>st</sup> January 1892 – 10<sup>th</sup> October 1964. Benny Davis, 21<sup>st</sup> August 1895 – 20<sup>th</sup> December 1979. Harry Akst, 15<sup>th</sup> August 1894 – 31<sup>st</sup> March 1963.

Love is grand, simply grand  
I'm in love so you'll understand why I rave  
Hard to behave  
She's so sweet  
She's so neat  
I consider it such a treat  
To do nice things for the one I adore

When baby wants to shop  
Well then, I take her down to the Five and Ten  
There's nothing too good for my baby  
Baby likes a limousine  
So I showed her one in a magazine  
There's nothing too good for my baby

Baby wants lots of love  
Baby gets lots of love  
Baby wants pettin'  
Baby gets pettin'



That what I've plenty of  
Do I give  
Yes sirree  
I'm no fool, I just gave her me  
There's nothing too good for my baby

Ah baby wants lots of ya-da-da  
Baby gets lots of ya-da-da  
Baby wants voh-di-doh  
Baby gets voh-di-doh  
That what I've plenty of

She wanted pearls she told me once  
So I ate oysters for months and months  
There's nothing too good for my baby  
There's nothing too good  
There's nothing too good  
There's nothing too good

There's nothing too good for my ba-ba-baby

## **THESE SHOES (1985)**

(L Lee/J Goin)

I need to buy me some new shoes  
'Cause I've been walkin' off the blues  
My soles are comin' all apart  
They're lookin' just like my old heart

People think that my luck's down  
'Cause I just walk the streets of town  
But I'll be steppin' high real soon  
About the time I'm over you  
And you will be the first to know  
'Cause I'm sending you  
These worn-out shoes

These shoes are all you're gonna see  
These shoes will be the last of me  
These shoes, they help me walk away  
There's nothing left to say  
I'll say it all to you with these worn-out shoes

Since I've been out here on my own  
I've never felt so all alone  
I walked for days and thought of you  
I sat for hours and drank a few  
So you'll know all you put me through  
I'm sending you these worn-out shoes

These shoes are all you're gonna see  
These shoes will be the last of me  
These shoes, they help me walk away  
There's nothing left to say  
I'll say it all to you with these worn-out shoes

I'm sending you a real surprise  
I'll bet you won't believe your eyes...

These shoes are all you're gonna see  
These shoes will be the last of me  
These shoes, they help me walk away  
There's nothing left to say  
These shoes are all you're gonna see  
These shoes will be the last of me  
These shoes, they help me walk away  
There's nothing left to say  
These shoes are all you're gonna see  
These shoes will be the last of me.....

## THE SHEIK OF ARABY (1961)

(Ted Snyder/Harry Smith/Francis Wheeler) Composed in 1921. Ted Snyder, 15<sup>th</sup> August 1881 – 16<sup>th</sup> July 1965. Harry B. Smith, 28<sup>th</sup> December 1860 – 2<sup>nd</sup> January 1936.

I'm the Sheik of Araby  
Your love belongs to me  
At night when you're asleep  
Into your tent I'll creep

The stars that shine above  
Will light our way to love  
You'll rule this land with me  
I'm the Sheik of Araby

I'm the Sheik of Araby  
Your love belongs to me  
At night when you're asleep  
Into your tent I'll creep

The stars that shine above  
Will light our way to love  
You'll rule this world with me  
I'm the Sheik of Araby  
From old Kentucky baby  
Sheik of Araby

## THE STORY OF ME (1984)

(Jeff Lynne)

Rescue me, before my dreams have flown away  
Rescue me, take me back with you again  
The lonely hours I wait for dawn's caress  
I can't forget, the silence of the loneliness

Destiny, I wrote the book about the game  
Destiny, now I've learned how to take the pain  
Try as I may I can't explain the way I'm feeling now  
Try as I may I can't explain

And now I'm walking right back to you  
And all along I never really knew  
That there was heartbreak ahead  
And everyone but I could see  
That's the story of me

Don't look back, to think about the things we did  
Don't look back, to pretend that's how it might have been  
I'm walking homeward thru the shadows of the night again  
So now the story can be told

And now I'm walking right back to you  
And all along I never really knew  
That there was sorrow to come  
And I thought there'd be ecstasy  
That's the story of me

And now I'm walking right back to you  
And all along I never really knew  
That it's so easy to see that's how it's meant to be  
And that's the story of me  
Story of me  
That's the story of me

## THE SUN KEEPS SHINING (1955)

(Don & Phil Everly)

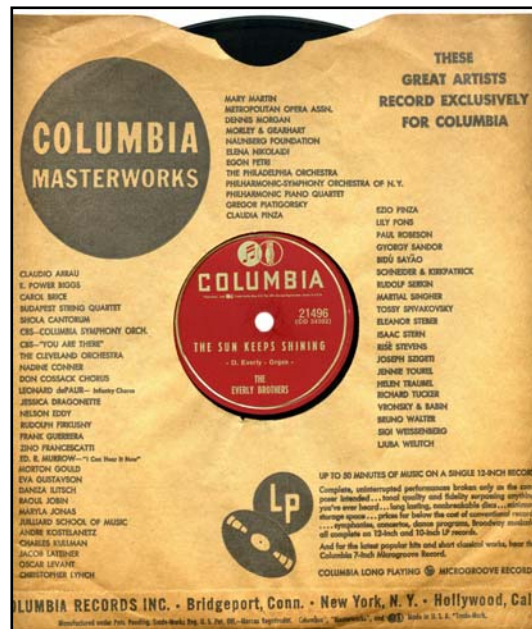
The sun keeps shining  
The world keeps turning  
The sea keeps rolling along  
I've found a new love  
This one's a true love  
I find that I'm happier  
Now that you're gone

You thought my dream world  
Would soon disappear  
That all you would leave me  
Was heartaches and tears  
You thought that without you  
I could not carry on  
My dream world still stands  
Though you are gone

The sun keeps shining  
The world keeps turning  
The sea keeps rolling along  
I've found a new love  
This one's a true love  
I find that I'm happier  
Now that you're gone

You thought my dream world  
Would soon disappear  
That all you would leave me  
Was heartaches and tears  
You thought that without you  
I could not carry on  
My dream world still stands  
Though you are gone

The sun keeps shining  
The world keeps turning  
The sea keeps rolling along  
I've found a new love  
This one's a true love  
I find that I'm happier  
Now that you're gone



### THE 33<sup>rd</sup> AUGUST (aka SATURDAY BOUND) (1970)

(Mickey Newbury) **Phil solo**. Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 4<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 3). Mickey Newbury, 19<sup>th</sup> May 1940 – 29<sup>th</sup> September 2002.

Today there's no salvation  
The band's packed up and gone  
Left me standing with my penny in my hand  
There's a big crowd at the station  
Where the blind man sings his song  
But he can see, what they can't understand  
It's the 33rd of August  
And I'm finally touching down  
Eight days from Sunday finds me  
Saturday bound

Once I stumbled through the darkness  
Tumbled to my knees  
A thousand voices screaming, in my brain  
Woke up in a squad car  
Busted down for vagrancy  
And outside my cell it's sure as hell  
It looked like rain to me  
It's the 33rd of August  
And I'm finally touching down  
Eight days from Sunday finds me  
Saturday bound

It's the 33rd of August  
And I'm finally touching down  
Eight days from Sunday finds me  
Saturday bound

#### Omitted verse:

I've put my dangerous feelings  
Under lock and chain  
Killed my violent nature with a smile  
Let the demons dance and sing their songs  
Within my fevered brain  
Not all my God like thoughts were defiled

## THE THREE BELLS (1974)

(Bert Reisfeld/Jean Villard) [Phil Everly solo](#). From the 1946 French song: 'Les Trois Cloches' by Jean Villard & Marc Herrand. Edith Piaf sang a famous version. Jean Villard, 2<sup>nd</sup> June 1895 – 26<sup>th</sup> March 1982. Bert Reisfeld, 12<sup>th</sup> December 1906 – 11<sup>th</sup> June 1991.

There's a village, hidden deep in the valley  
Among the pine trees half forlorn  
And there, on a sunny morning  
Little Jimmy Brown was born

So his parents brought him to the chapel  
When he was only one day old  
And the priest, blessed the little fellow  
"Welcome, Jimmy, to the fold"

All the chapel bells were ringing, in the little valley town  
And the song that they were singing, was for baby Jimmy Brown  
Then the little congregation prayed for guidance from above  
"Lead us not into temptation, bless this hour of meditation  
Guide him with eternal love"

There's a village, hidden deep in the valley  
Beneath the mountains high above  
And there, twenty years thereafter  
Jimmy was to meet his love

Many friends were gathered in the chapel  
And many tears of joy were shed  
In June, on a Sunday morning  
When Jimmy and his bride were wed

All the chapel bells were ringing, 'twas a great day in his life  
'Cause the song that they were singing, was for Jimmy and his wife  
Then the little congregation, prayed for guidance from above  
"Lead us not into temptation, bless oh Lord this celebration  
May their lives be filled with love"

From the village, hidden deep in the valley  
One rainy morning dark and grey  
A soul, winged its way to heaven  
Jimmy Brown had passed away

Silent people, gathered in the chapel  
To say farewell to their old friend  
Whose life had been like a flower  
Budding, blooming 'til the end  
Just a lonely bell was ringing, in the little valley town  
'Twas farewell that it was singing, to good old Jimmy Brown  
And the little congregation, prayed for guidance from above  
"Lead us not into temptation, may his soul find the salvation  
Of thy great eternal love"

**THE THRILL IS GONE; See: MEDLEY FROM: *THE EVERLY BROTHER SHOW* ALBUM**

## THE WAYWARD WIND (1961)

(Herb Newman/Stan Lebowsky) [Stan Lebowsky](#), 26<sup>th</sup> November 1926 – 19<sup>th</sup> October 1986.

Oh, the wayward wind, is a restless wind  
A restless wind, that yearns to wander  
And I was born, the next of kin  
The next of kin  
To the wayward wind

In a lonely shack by a railroad track  
I spent my younger days  
And I guess the sound of the outward bound  
Made me a slave, to my wand'ring ways

Oh, the wayward wind, is a restless wind  
A restless wind, that yearns to wander  
And I was born, the next of kin  
The next of kin  
To the wayward wind

To the wayward wind  
To the wayward wind

**Omitted verse:**

Oh I met a girl in a border town  
I vowed we'd never part  
Though I tried my best to settle down  
She's now alone with a broken heart

**THE WAY YOU REMAIN (1974)**

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith) Don Everly solo

Even now, as I am  
And us, the way we were  
Leaving times for you to change  
I think of you  
The way you remain

Even us, as we were  
And what we might have been  
Don't it all soon change  
I think of you  
The way you remain

Time and time alone could make a change  
Making me the way I am  
Leaving you the way you are  
Never having made love to you seems strange  
Leaving you  
Believing you  
And leaving you  
Unchanged

Don't it all seem strange  
I think of you  
The way you remain

**THE WEIGHT (1968)**

(Robbie Robertson) Essentially a trial backing track of this famous Band song (prior to the Band's own single release) with Don singing 'off-mic' as part of the *ROOTS* sessions. Take 9 (of 19) is on the Bear Family box-set *CHAINED TO A MEMORY*.

I pulled into Nazareth  
I was feelin' about half past dead  
Just need to find a place  
Where I can lay my head  
"Hey mister, can you tell me  
Where a man might find a bed"  
He just shook his head  
"No", was all he said

Oh, take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

I picked up my bag  
I went looking for a place to hide  
When I saw Carmen and the devil  
Walkin' side by side  
And I said, "Hey Carmen  
Come on would you go downtown"  
And she said, "Well I gotta go  
But my friend can stick around"

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

Go down, Miss Moses  
There's nothing that you can say  
It's just ol' Luke  
And Luke's waiting on the Judgement Day  
"Well now, Luke, my friend  
What about young Anna Lee?"



He said, "Do me a favour son  
Won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company"

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

Crazy Chester followed me  
And he caught me in the fog  
He said, "I will fix your rack  
If you'll take Jack, my dog"  
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester  
You know I'm a peaceful man"  
He said, "That's okay boy  
Won't you feed him when you can"

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

Catch a Cannonball now  
To take me down the line  
My, my bag is sinking low  
And I do believe it's time  
To get back to Miss Fanny  
You know she's the only one  
Who sent me here  
With her regards for everyone

Take a load off Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

**Blue sections – omitted/indistinct lyrics/verses.**

### THE WRONG WAY (2010)

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
Phil on back-up on this particular track. See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneverly> and other sites.

How small is your margin mind  
I seen it crack a million times  
The flame is in within and the deadish flesh a-doomed??

By nature, so destructive, why do the things you do  
Frustrated, belated, you're on your last kill

I've seen it, I've felt it  
I want to run away  
I cannot bear with Mr Sacrilegious' outrage

My morals, your story  
How did we get this way  
I can't live what you think  
Your love has gone the wrong way

To the saviour in the mission  
His thoughts, pure and clean  
He corrupts the girl, it was foretold  
But it was not foreseen

High payments, low comeback  
Your grip is ironclad  
Cause you're a winner, and I'm a loser  
You're just so sad

I've seen it, I've felt it  
I want to run away  
I cannot bear with Mr Sacrilegious' outrage

My morals, your story  
How did we get this way  
I can't live what you think

Your love has gone the wrong way

I've seen it, I've felt it  
I want to run away  
I cannot bear with Mr Sacrilegious' outrage

My morals, your story  
How did we get this way  
I can't live what you think  
Your love has gone the wrong wrong way  
The wrong way  
Yeah, the wrong way

### THEY SMILE FOR YOU (1967)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) Considered for inclusion on *THE EVERLY BROTHERS SING* album. According to Andrew Sandoval's notes in the book accompanying the Bear Family second box set *CHAINED TO A MEMORY* only a backing track was laid down and indeed that is what appears on the CD. However, on 14<sup>th</sup> July 2008 Andrew Sandoval broadcast a version with a vocal track as part of his *Come to the Sunshine* programme commemorating 35 years since the 1973 EBs Knott's Berry Farm split. Unfortunately, due no doubt to his needing to protect the copyright, he kept voicing over the track "Come to the Sunshine exclusive". At the time of writing there is no information about an official release. The words however are below.

Yes ma'am  
Your ribbon days are through  
No ma'am  
A Barbie doll won't do

See the light in the young boy's eyes  
Is it such a big surprise  
They smile for you

Yes ma'am  
You dance with rhythms sweet  
No ma'am  
You don't have two left feet

For you the band plays on and on  
They'll always play your favourite song  
They smile for you

Your day of womanhood has come  
Ah your race from childhood  
Has been run  
You've won  
You've won

Yes ma'am  
Ask and I'll tell you true  
No ma'am  
I'll never lie to you

You're as fresh as a morning sun  
You've always been the only one  
I smile for you

### THINGS GO BETTER WITH COCO-COLA (1966)

(Unknown) There are three recordings of the EBs performing a Coco Cola advertisement. Two are variations/edits of the first listed below and a second differently worded one. The recordings were produced by Snuff Garrett and the arranger was Leon Russell.

**#1: Voice/announcer:** *Summer's swinging with the Everly Brothers*

Sitting in my life-guard seat  
Out here in the sun and heat  
Watching that the little girls don't drown

Radios are everywhere  
The only song that I can hear  
Is that little old song that's goin' around  
Sayin'  
Things go better with Coco-Cola  
Things go better with Coke

Someone get a Coke for me  
Baby can't you see  
How appreciative I would be



'Cause the fun goes better  
 And the sun goes better  
 Everyone goes better  
 With Coke  
 The real-life one puts extra fun  
 In everything you do  
**Don (spoken):** *Coke has a taste you never get tired of, Coke after Coke*

Sitting with my whistle thong  
 Listenin' to that crazy song  
 Coco-Cola is really on my mind

Things go better with Coco-Cola  
 Things go better with Coke  
 The heat goes better  
 And the beat goes better  
 Coco-Cola makes things more fun  
 But baby, what gets me  
 Is why don't you bring me some

"Don't you leave your stand" I'm told  
 Won't you bring me somethin' cold  
 Things go better with Coco-Cola  
 Things go better with Coke!



**# 2: Voice/announcer:** *The Everly Brothers are making the scene*

Things go better with Coco-Cola  
 Things go better with Coke

Life is much more fun  
 With you're refreshed and  
 Coke refreshes you best

Fun goes better  
 With food goes better  
 With you go better  
 With Coke  
 Coke has a taste you never get tired of  
 Coke after Coke after Coco-Cola  
 Things go better with Coco-Cola  
 Things go better with Coke!

### **THINKIN' 'BOUT YOU (1985)** (L.Henley/B Burnette)

This whole thing is out of hand  
 This old heart is off again  
 Acting crazy - runnin' blind  
 Makin' changes one more time

You make a man get to thinkin'  
 'Bout what he's gonna do  
 Stoppin' something old  
 Startin' something new  
 Hello love - goodbye blues  
 All I think about's thinkin' 'bout you  
 Thinkin' 'bout you

In my mind - in my dreams  
 Feels so natural to me  
 Maybe love - I don't know  
 It's close enough, so here I go

You make a man get to thinkin'  
 'Bout what he's gonna do  
 Stoppin' something old  
 Startin' something new  
 Hello love - goodbye blues  
 All I think about's thinkin' 'bout you  
 Thinkin' 'bout you  
 Thinkin' 'bout you  
 Thinkin' 'bout you



You make a man get to thinkin'  
'Bout what he's gonna do  
Stoppin' something old  
Startin' something new  
Hello love - goodbye blues  
All I think about's thinkin' 'bout you  
Thinkin' 'bout you  
Thinkin' 'bout you  
Thinkin' 'bout you  
Thinkin' 'bout you  
Thinkin' 'bout you.....

### THINKING IT OVER (1970)

(Don Everly) [Don Everly solo](#)

All of a sudden you make up your mind  
Tell me that you love me and have always been mine  
But things are changing, I'm not so blind  
I'm thinking it over  
Yah dah dah, yah dah dah, dah

It's funny how tables turn, now wouldn't you say  
Things are getting sticky dear it's who's gonna stay  
I guess it feels quite strange to come back and find  
I'm thinking it over  
Yah dah dah, yah dah dah, dah

The uncertain look I see in your eyes  
Has been in mine too long  
The feeling you have when you look at the floor  
Isn't mine anymore  
I'm thinking it over  
Yah dah dah, yah dah dah, dah  
Ya da da, ya da da, ya

You look like you need me I guess I should stay  
Pick up the pieces dear and put them away  
I hope you learned a lesson dear it's not too late  
I'm thinking it over  
Yah dah dah, yah dah dah, dah

### THIS IS THE LAST SONG I'M EVER GOING TO SING (1963)

(Sonny Curtis/Jerry Allison) [Sonny Curtis' full version can be found on his first \(1969\) solo album \*THE SONNY CURTIS STYLE\*.](#)

This is the last song I'm ever gonna sing  
The last time I'll play my old guitar  
I wasted my life and I didn't gain a thing  
Oh I'm never gonna be a star

I came to Nashville a long time ago  
People said that I could be a star  
But all that I remember is loneliness and hunger  
Oh sure didn't get so far  
This is the last song I'm ever gonna sing  
The last time I'll play my old guitar  
I wasted my life and I didn't gain a thing  
Oh I'm never gonna be a star

The big time operators made a fool out of me  
It sure don't feel so good to fail  
I've slept on every park bench in every park in Nashville  
Oh I slept in a Nashville jail

This is the last song I'm ever gonna sing  
The last time I'll play my old guitar  
I wasted my life and I didn't gain a thing  
Oh I'm never gonna be a star  
Oh I'm never gonna be a star  
Oh never gonna be a star  
Oh I'm never gonna be a star

#### Omitted verse:

[What will I tell old friends back home](#)  
[They're gonna wanna know what went wrong](#)

I'll just say the Grand Ol' Opry didn't have a place for me  
No, they didn't wanna hear my song

### THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND (1970)

(Woody Guthrie) Part of a tribute medley to Woody Guthrie (whose birthday was the day before the broadcast) performed with Arlo Guthrie, Marty Robbins and Jackie DeShannon, comprising 'The Grand Coulee Dam'/'Old Rattler'/'This Land Is Your Land'/'So Long, It's Been Good To Know Yuh' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Woody Wilson Guthrie, 14<sup>th</sup> July 1912 – 3<sup>rd</sup> October 1967.

As I went walking, that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me, that endless skyway  
I saw below me, a golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters  
Oh, this land was made for you and me

#### Reprised at the end of the medley:

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters  
Oh this land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters  
Oh, this land was made for you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters  
Oh, this land was made for you and me.....

#### Full original lyrics:

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
While all around me a voice was sounding  
Saying this land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
A voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting  
This land was made for you and me

There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me  
Sign was painted, it said private property  
But on the back side it didn't say nothing  
That side was made for you and me

#### or (WG's own variant)

As I went walking I saw a sign there  
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing  
That side was made for you and me

**(NB: The above verse and/or its variant is generally omitted)**

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

#### The original manuscript confirms two other verses:

Nobody living can ever stop me

As I go walking that freedom highway  
Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me

In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple  
By the relief office, I'd seen my people  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking  
Is this land made for you and me

**The song was sung by Bruce Springsteen and Pete Seeger, accompanied by Seeger's grandson, Tao Rodríguez-Seeger, at *We Are One: The Obama Inaugural Celebration* at the Lincoln Memorial on 18<sup>th</sup> January 2009. It was restored to the original lyrics (including the 'There was a big high wall there' and 'Nobody living can ever stop me' verses) for this performance (as per Pete Seeger's request) with the exception of a change in the end of the 'Relief Office' verse to "As they stood hungry, I stood there whistling, This land was made for you and me".**

### THIS LITTLE GIRL OF MINE (1957)

(Ray Charles) Ray Charles Robinson 23<sup>rd</sup> September 1930 – 10<sup>th</sup> June 2004.

This little girl of mine  
I want you people to know  
This little girl of mine  
I take her everywhere I go  
One day I looked at my suit, my suit was new  
I looked at my shoes and they were too  
And that's why, why, why, why I oh yeah  
Love that little girl of mine

This little girl of mine  
Makes me happy when I'm sad  
This little girl of mine  
Love's me even when I'm bad  
She knows how to love me right down to her teeth  
If she does any wrong, you know she keeps it from me  
And that's why, why, why, why I, oh yeah  
Love that little girl of mine

And that's why, why, why, why I, oh yeah  
Love that little girl of mine

This little girl of mine  
Called me last night about eight  
This little girl of mine  
Told me that we had a date  
She said that she'd meet me at a-quarter to nine  
Believe or not but she was right on time  
And that's why, why, why, why I, oh yeah  
Love that little girl of mine

This little girl of mine  
Knows how to dress so neat  
This little girl of mine  
Stops the traffic on the street  
And when a fella starts a-whistlin', I don't mind  
I can't blame him, 'cause she is fine  
And that's why, why, why, why I, oh yeah  
Love that little girl of mine

### THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE (1970)

(Harry Dixon Loes (original version)) Performed as a finale with Melanie, Bobby Sherman, Ike & Tina Turner and the show company on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 5<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 5<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 5). Harry Dixon Loes, 20<sup>th</sup> October 1895 – 9<sup>th</sup> February 1965.

This little light of mine, I'm-a-gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm-a-gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, oh, I'm gonna let it shine  
Every day, every day, every day, every day  
I'm a-gonna let it shine

I gotta make you hear me and I gotta make you see  
I gotta make you hear me and I gotta make you see  
I gotta make you hear me and I gotta make you see  
We both come together to be free

This little light of mine, I'm-a-gonna let it shine



This little light of mine, I'm-a-gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
Every day, every day, every day, every day  
I'm a-gonna let it shine

All men will be brothers, all men will be free  
I said all men will be brothers, all men will be free  
Yes all men will be brothers, all men will be free  
In that land above that waits for you and me

This little light of mine, I'm-a-gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
Every day, every day, every day, every day  
I'm a-gonna let it shine

Gonna make this world a better place, just for you and me  
Ah, gonna make this world a better place, just for you and me  
I'm gonna make this world a better place, just for you and me  
Gonna let the world's love come through

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
Every day, every day, every day, every day  
I'm a-gonna let it shine

This little light of mine, I'm-a-gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm-a-gonna let it shine  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  
Every day, every day, every day, every day  
I'm a-gonna let it shine  
This little .....

**NB: There are numerous variations to this now traditional children's/folk/gospel song. It has entered the folk tradition, first being collected by John Lomax in 1939.**

### **THOU SHALT NOT STEAL (1954)**

(Don Everly) [Don Everly's first published composition](#). Recorded by Kitty Wells in 1954. Don sings a short extract on the brilliant 1984 BBC Arena programme *The Everly Brothers: Songs of Innocence and Experience*.

In the bible, it says thou shalt not steal  
But I have found a love I want  
My heart knows that it's real  
I found him in my best friend's arms  
I stole him though I meant no harm  
I found myself a sweetheart and lost myself a friend

The love I thought I'd found was just a careless dream  
Since then I realized some things  
Aren't always what they seem  
But I can't trade my love for pride  
My conscience just can't be my guide  
Too late to heed the warning the love thou shalt not steal  
I stole to satisfy a longing in my heart  
I didn't stop to realize  
The trouble I would start  
To steal a love is wrong you'll find  
You end up with the faithless kind  
Too late to heed the warning the love thou shalt not steal

### **THREE-ARMED POKER PLAYIN' RIVER RAT (1971)**

(Dennis Linde) [Dennis Linde 18 March 1943 – 22 December 2006](#).

It was summertime in 1861  
And I was livin' near in Cairo town  
Only 20 years old when I stepped aboard the River Queen  
Well a man walked up in a shiny blue suit  
He said "Son you wanna play some cards?"  
It was the three-armed poker playin' river rat from New Orleans

Well we sat down to play a little game of Black Jack  
And the folks how they gathered round  
And then he started to deal so fast my head commenced to spin  
In one hand he had a drink



In one hand he had a smoke  
In one hand he had a royal flush  
Dirty three-armed poker playin' river rat from New Orleans  
La la la, La la la na  
La la la, La la la na

You know I played 'til I was broke  
Then I upped and walked away  
To have a talk with a gal I'd found  
Thought I'd get some sympathy for way the stranger treated me  
Well he walked up as bold as brass  
Put two arms around her waist  
And with the other hand he knocked me down  
I hate the three-armed poker playin' river rat from New Orleans  
La la la, La la la na

And now morning has come to rolling River Queen  
Where the gamblin' man slept last night  
Folks say he fell overboard, and was washed out to sea  
And me, I'm sitting here in a shiny blue suit  
Just a-grinnin' like a crazy fool  
Kinda wonderin' what to do with the other sleeve  
I hate that three-armed poker playin' river rat from New Orleans

### **THREE BANDS OF STEEL (1986)**

(Don Everly)

Have you ever had your heart so broke  
It took three bands of steel to mend it  
And hold it together  
My days become one long and lonely night

Have you ever given all and everything  
Enough to fill the ocean  
And then she wants a river  
Her love was false but oh the heartache's real  
My heart's, so heavy, it's a burden  
It moans and cries won't let me sleep  
Even though, I picked up all the pieces  
I still feel broken up and incomplete

Have you ever opened up your eyes  
And couldn't see the daylight  
And then came the darkness  
What's holding me together isn't  
Concrete, rope or leather  
I pray they last forever  
Three bands of steel  
Three bands of steel  
Three bands of steel  
Three bands of steel  
They're holding me together  
Three bands of steel.....

### **TICKET TO RIDE (1970)**

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) *Don solo. Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show [Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers](#). No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15th July 1970 (Show No. 2). John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.*

I think I'm going to be sad  
I think it's today, yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad  
Is going away, yeah

She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care  
My baby don't care

She said that living with me  
Is bringing her down, yeah  
She could never be free  
While I was around, oh

She's got a ticket to ride

She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care  
My baby don't care

I don't know why she's ridin' so high  
She ought to think twice  
She ought to do right by me  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
She ought to think twice  
She ought to do right by me

I think I'm going to be sad  
I think it's today, woh yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad  
Is going away, oh yeah

She's got a ticket to ride  
Oh she's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
But she don't care  
My baby don't care  
My baby don't care

### **TIGER (1977)**

(Jonas Fjeld/Audun Tylden) Don joins the Norwegian Jonas Fjeld Band on this track from their album *THE TENNESSE TAPES*, recorded in Nashville. Buddy Emmons also plays steel guitar on this track and some others. Audun Tylden, 29<sup>th</sup> October 1948 – 24<sup>th</sup> January 2011.

Here – comes the tiger  
Do it, do it, do it  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together

Here – comes the tiger  
Do it, do it, do it  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together

Here – comes the tiger  
Do it, do it, do it, do it  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together  
Tiger can dance, you can dance, we can dance, dance together

### **'TIL aka TILL (2005)**

(Don Everly/Jason D Harrow) This track (as listed by the BMI) is performed by rapper Kardinal Offishall using part of the lyrics of '(Til) I Kissed You' (see below). The track is in fact called 'Neva New Till I Kissed You' and can be found on the 2005 CD *FIRE AND GLORY*. It's got a bit of a Jamaican flavour. I doubt that Don knew much about it. Lyrics not shown here.

### **('TIL) I KISSED YOU (1959)**

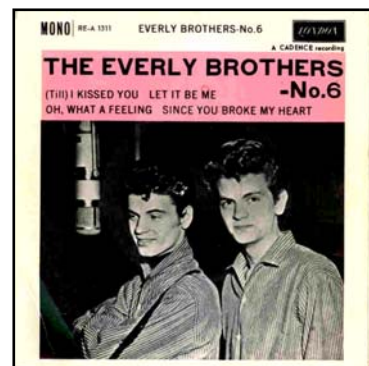
(Don Everly) Widely covered. Connie Francis recorded it in German: 'Bis Wir Uns Küssten' as did the Honey Twins as 'Nur Ein Kusschen'.

Never felt like this until I kissed you  
How did I exist until I kissed you  
Never had you on my mind  
Now you're there all the time

Never knew what I missed 'til I kissed you  
Uh-huh I kissed you, oh yeah  
Things have really changed since I kissed you, uh-huh  
My life's not the same now that I kissed you, oh yeah

Mmm, you got a way about you  
Now I can't live without you, uh-huh  
Never knew what I missed 'til I kissed you  
Uh-huh I kissed you, oh yeah

You don't realize what you do to me  
And I didn't realize what a kiss could be



Mmm, you got a way about you  
Now I can't live without you, uh-huh  
Never knew what I missed 'til I kissed you  
Uh-huh I kissed you, oh yeah

You don't realize what you do to me  
And I didn't realize what a kiss could be

Mmm, you got a way about you  
Now I can't live without you, uh-huh  
Never knew what I missed 'til I kissed you  
Uh-huh I kissed you, oh yeah  
I kissed you, uh-huh  
I kissed you, oh yeah.....

### **TILL I MAKE IT WITH YOU (??) \***

(Phil Everly) **Phil 'demo' solo**. This track is believed to exist but I do not have it. Any information would be gratefully appreciated.

### **TIME TO SPARE (1961)**

(Jack Pegasus, i.e. Don Everly) Recorded by Larry Barnes with Don & Phil 1961.

With just one kiss  
I took my life  
And threw it all away  
For one brief minute  
You pretended  
Love had come our way

With just one word  
You broke my heart  
You know that wasn't fair  
You never loved me  
You never cared  
You've only had time to spare

Well by and by  
Your foolish ways  
Will bring you back again  
You'll try my kisses  
Say you missed them  
Ask me how I've been

My waiting heart  
Will wait again  
I'll say you wasn't fair  
You'll never love me  
You'll never care  
But I've got the time to spare  
I've got the time to spare  
I've got the time to spare

### **TOO BLUE (1974)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) **Phil Everly solo**

Since I've been out on my own  
I'm drinking too much wine  
And I haven't seen your sunshine smile  
In such a long, long time  
So I sat here alone  
With my half-filled glass  
Knowing that the wine  
Will make the memories pass  
I know what I should do  
I should find somebody new  
But like your eyes  
I'm too blue

Sorry was a word I'd heard  
But I would never use  
For love was just a game I played  
And thought I'd never lose  
Now that it's said and done  
And you've gone away  
Though my life goes on

I live in yesterday  
I know what I should do  
I should find somebody new  
But like your eyes  
I'm too blue

### TOO LOOSE (1980)

(Steve Dorff/Milton Brown/Snuff Garrett) Phil Everly on guitar accompanies Sondra Locke singing this song in the film *Any Which Way You Can*. He can be seen in film, dressed in western clothes, just behind Sondra. One cannot be absolutely sure that Phil plays on the soundtrack of AWWYC because with filming, the actors mime to a 'playback' of a recording. However is that Phil as a backing singer..? If anyone has more information please let me know.

Am I bein' too tender  
Or are you just too tough  
Right now I'm feelin'  
Like I've had enough  
If I've been all wrong  
Instead of all right  
Maybe your love's too loose  
Or mine is too tight

When the wheel of fortune spins again  
I plan to be winner  
Does the magic in your eyes  
Disguise a saint, or just a sinner  
Playin' your game  
Is one hell of a gamble  
You're too loose to love  
And you're too hot, to handle

Am I bein' too weak  
When I need to be strong  
By hangin' around here  
After your love is gone  
Has it all been a lie  
Or am I thinking small  
I love all the way  
Or I don't love at all

When the wheel of fortune spins again  
I plan to be winner  
Does the magic in your eyes  
Disguise a saint, or just a sinner  
Playin' your game  
Is one hell of a gamble  
If you're too loose to love  
Then you're too hot to handle

### TORN BETWEEN TEQUILA AND THE CROSS (1976)

(Chris Gantry/Len Chiriacka) Don Everly joins Chris Gantry on this track issued as a (now very rare) single on DOT.

Her name I've long forgotten  
But there's nothing in a name  
I've known a thousand like her  
But they're all about the same  
Ah this wicked road she'd led me down  
It got me so damned lost  
She left me feeling torn between tequila and the cross

While mama raised the kids  
To love the Lord and our good name  
She'd hang her head in sorrow  
If she'd knew what I'd become  
'Neath the picture of the saviour  
Where my broken body's tossed  
In a dingy motel torn between tequila and the cross

Torn between tequila and the cross  
I'd never had been found until I'd found that I'd been lost  
But by then it was too late to change my own destructive course  
Strung out cold and torn between tequila and the cross

Outside a church I'm standing now  
I'm shaky as a leaf  
As that old familiar hymn comes

Drifting out into the street  
And my eyes well up with tears  
I see my life and what it cost  
On the lonely line that's torn between tequila and the cross

Ah, torn between tequila and the cross  
I'd never had been found until I'd found that I'd been lost  
But by then it was too late to change my own destructive course  
Strung out cold and torn between tequila and the cross  
Strung out cold and torn between tequila and the cross

### **TORTURE (1964)**

(John D. Loudermilk) [Petula Clarke had a hit in France with a version of this song entitled 'Coeur Blessé'.](#)

Torture, torture  
Baby, you're torturing me  
Why do you lead me around and make me chase you  
When I catch you, you won't let me embrace you  
Please baby, have a heart 'cause can't you see  
You're torturing me  
Torturing me

This torture that I'm going through  
Is worth the pain if I have you  
So if you love me, let me know  
But if you don't, please let me go

Torture, torture  
Baby, you're torturing me  
You know that I'm crazy about you  
Yet you make me do without you  
Do you mean to hurt, or can't you see  
You're torturing me  
Torturing me

### **TO SHOW I LOVE YOU (1965)**

(Tony Hatch) [Also recorded by Peter & Gordon](#)

I will come to you each night  
And hold you tight  
Just to show I love you  
Then I'll call you every day  
When I'm away  
Just to show I love you

So many things  
That I could say and do  
So many ways  
To prove my love is true

I will help you when you're sad  
And make you glad  
Just to show I love you  
And remember all the time  
That you are mine  
And I'm thinking of you

Don't break these ties  
Whatever we may do  
I will tell you 'til I die  
My darling  
I love you

Don't break these ties  
Whatever we may do  
I will tell you 'til I die  
My darling  
I love you

## TRAINS AND BOATS AND PLANES (1967)

(Burt Bacharach)

Trains and boats and planes  
Are passing by  
They mean a trip  
To Paris or Rome  
For someone else  
But not for me  
The trains and the boats and planes  
Took you away  
Away from me

We were so in love  
And high above  
We had a star  
To wish upon, wish  
And dreams came true  
But not for me  
The trains and the boats and planes  
Took you away  
Away from me

Trains and boats and planes  
Took you away  
But every time  
I see them I pray  
And if my prayer  
Can cross the sea  
The trains and boats and planes  
Will bring you back  
Back home to me...

Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm  
Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm  
Trains and boats and planes....

## TRAVELIN' MINSTREL BAND (1976)

(Jerry Foster/Bill Rice) [Phil Everly with Al Capps joins Shandi Sinnamon for the harmonies on this track on her self-titled album](#)  
***SHANDI SINNAMON.***

We're just a travelin' minstrel band  
We'll do our best to make you happy if we can  
We'll sing our songs and move along  
We're just a travelin' minstrel band

Our lives are measured by the telephone poles  
And all the miles we've had to make  
We never care much where that old highway goes  
We're happy almost any place

We make our living with a beat-up guitar  
We're obligated to our band  
We don't have time for makin' permanent plans  
We're always playin' one-night stands

We're just a travelin' minstrel band  
We'll do our best to make you happy if we can  
We'll sing our songs and move along  
We're just a travelin' minstrel band

We've got a suitcase full of stories to tell  
'Bout all the places that we've been  
When you've heard the stories and we've sung you our song  
We'll be back on the road again

Shout out the number that you'd like us to play  
And clap your hands and sing along  
Let's have a good time while we still have today  
Because tomorrow we'll be gone

We're just a travelin' minstrel band  
We'll do our best to make you happy if we can  
We'll sing our songs and move along  
We're just a travelin' minstrel band

We're just a travelin' minstrel band  
We'll do our best to make you happy if we can  
We'll sing our songs and move along  
We're just a travelin' minstrel band

## **TROUBLE (1963)**

(Unknown)

I came home late again last night  
You could tell that I'd been in a fight  
I tried to sneak in quietly  
My own dog started barkin' at me  
Trouble ought to be my middle name

I had a girl; I sure liked her a lot  
First time we parked, well we got caught  
They called the folks up on the 'phone  
Now we can't go out alone  
Trouble ought to be my middle name

Trouble ought to be my middle name  
It just won't let me be  
No matter what I do  
I'll look just like a rebel when I'm through

Trouble seems to follow me  
It just won't let me be  
No matter what I do  
I'll look just like a rebel when I'm through

My dad said I could have a car of mine  
If I would be good just half the time  
I got the car just fine and then  
I wrecked it now I'm walkin' again

Trouble ought to be my middle name  
Trouble ought to be my middle name  
Trouble ought to be my middle name  
Trouble ought to be my middle name...

## **TROUBLE IN MIND (1961)**

(Richard M. Jones) [Richard Marigny 'My knee' Jones, 13<sup>th</sup> June 1892 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1945](#)

Trouble in mind I'm blue  
But I won't be blue always  
Cause the sun's gonna shine  
In my backdoor someday

I'm gonna lay my head  
On a lonesome railroad line  
And let that two-nineteen  
Pacify my mind  
I'm all alone at midnight  
And my lamp is burning low  
Never had so much trouble  
In my life before

Trouble in mind I'm blue  
But I won't be blue always  
Cause the sun's gonna shine  
In my backdoor someday

### **Omitted verses/variations:**

[Trouble in mind I'm blue](#)  
[My old heart is beatin' slow](#)  
[I ain't had so such trouble](#)  
[In my life before](#)

[My good gal she done quit me](#)  
[And it sure does leave my mind](#)  
[When you see me laughin'](#)  
[It's laughin' to keep from cryin'](#)



## TRUE LOVE (1961)

(Cole Porter) [From the 1956 film \*High Society\*. Cole Albert Porter, 9<sup>th</sup> June 1891 – 15<sup>th</sup> October 1964.](#)

I give to you  
And you give to me  
True love, true love

So on and on  
It will always be  
True love, true love

For you and I  
Have a guardian angel  
On high with nothing to do  
But to give to you  
And to give to me love forever true

For you and I  
Have a guardian angel  
On high with nothing to do  
But to give to you  
And to give to me love forever true

## TRUE LOVE NEVER RUNS DRY (1978)

(John Beland) [Although difficult to detect, Don Everly joins \(with Sonny Curtis and others\) John Beland on this track from his abortive album \*NASHVILLE SESSIONS 1978\* \(Big Tree BT 76010\). A single was released, the A-side being \*Just Close Your Eyes \(And It's Daniel\)\*. I think Don only contributed to the one track. John Beland told me that the original master tapes were destroyed but copies of the tracks are around.](#)

Love comes  
Love goes  
Now and then love will blossom and grow  
We had a good thing  
There's no denying  
But lately somethin' beautiful's dying

Silent night  
Sing a sad song  
It's hard times when true love is gone  
A heartache and a sad goodbye  
But true love, it never runs dry

Time heals  
All wounds  
Love came but it left us too soon  
Hearts break  
But hearts mend  
Let's patch it up, start over again

Silent night  
Sing a sad song  
It's hard times when true love is gone  
Heartache and a sad goodbye  
But true love, it never runs dry

Silent night  
Sing a sad song  
It's hard times when true love is gone  
Heartache and a sad goodbye  
But true love, it never runs dry  
Heartache and a sad goodbye  
But true love, it never runs dry

## TRUTH DECAY (2008)

(Rodney Crowell) [Phil adds vocals to this track on Rodney Crowell's 2008 album \*SEX & GASOLINE\*.](#)

You've got me worried now  
It makes me feel somehow  
As if the world is gonna break

I come up short on breath  
It's like I'm scared to death  
That I might make a bold mistake

I've grown accustomed to the comfort  
Nothin' heavy on my plate  
Come to see myself as free at last  
But now I just don't feel that great

I can't love you like I want to  
When it depends on what I don't do  
And every chance to see the real you  
Or to feel you  
Slip away  
Is truth decay

It throws me off my game  
And nothin' feels the same  
I get so dizzy I can't think

I dig down deep in doubt  
Until there's no way out  
I'm just so dizzy on the brink

I'd like to think I make a difference  
As if indeed I ever could  
It was always up to you girl  
And this I never understood

I can't love you like I want to  
If it comes down to what I don't do  
And every chance to see the real you  
Or to feel you  
Slip away  
Is truth decay

I can't love you with my hands tied  
Walking barefoot down a landslide  
If I can't be there when you need me  
Do you read me  
When I say  
It's a truth decay

### **TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS (1970)**

(Bob Nolan) *Don Everly solo*. Bob Nolan, (Clarence Robert Nobles) 13<sup>th</sup> April 1908 – 16<sup>th</sup> June 1980.

See them tumbling down  
Pledging their love to the ground  
Here on the range I can be found  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

Tears of the past are behind  
Nowhere to go but I'll find  
Just where the trail will wind  
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds  
Ah, drifting along with the tumbling, tumbling tumbleweeds

I know when night is gone  
That a new world's born at dawn  
Oh I'll keep rolling along  
Yeah deep, in my heart is a song

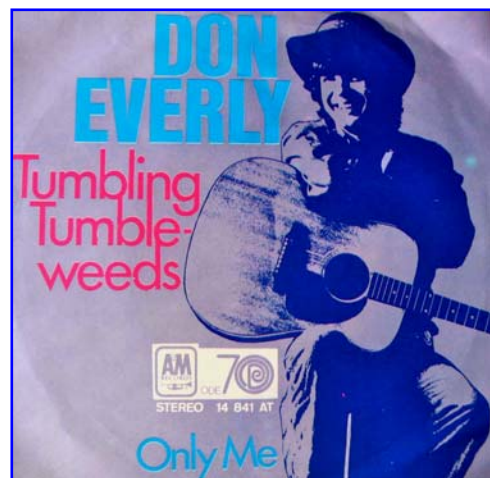
Here on the range I belong  
Oh drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds  
Just drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds  
Ah drifting along with the tumbling, tumbling, tumbling, tumble, tumbleweeds  
Oh drifting along with the tumbling, tumbling, tumbling, tumble, tumbleweeds

### **TURN AROUND (1968)**

(Ron Elliott)

Barefoot girl has got a pretty jewel  
Telling everyone about the way it shines  
Barefoot boy is grinning like a fool  
Doesn't really want to get her off his mind

Turn around the summer's almost over  
Turn around the summer's almost gone



Barefoot girl is buying winter clothes  
Packing everything she owns and rides away  
Barefoot boy don't care to see her go  
Would give anything if she would only stay

Turn around the summer's almost over  
Turn around until the winter's gone

Midnight wind is blowing awfully hard  
Racing all the trains down along the track  
Barefoot boy is standing in the yard  
Afraid to go and see the barefoot girl come back

Turn around the days are not so lonely  
Turn around before the summer's gone  
Turn around before the night is over  
Turn around no need to be alone

### **TURNED DOWN (1956?)**

(Phil Everly) [Phil Everly solo - demo](#)

Turned down  
Turned down  
Should have known I couldn't win  
Turned down  
Turned down  
I won't give you that chance again

I should have never looked  
Deep in your eyes  
For they're that kind of blue  
That makes you sigh

Turned down  
Turned down  
Should have known I couldn't win  
Turned down  
Turned down  
I won't give you that chance again

I should have never called  
To ask you for a date  
Now my pride will pay  
For my mistakes

Turned down  
Turned down  
Should have known I couldn't win  
Turned down  
Turned down  
I won't give you that chance again

### **TURN THE MEMORIES LOOSE AGAIN (1976)**

(Don Everly) [Don Everly solo](#)

I don't look like that picture  
But I know that it's me  
And I don't sound the same way I did then  
But I can sing an old song  
Made famous way back when  
And I can turn the memories loose again

I never thought of money  
They just told me it was there  
A brand new car for a brand new millionaire  
But fame can be a feather  
That's caught up in the wind  
And I can turn the memories loose again

Dreams that disappeared, can come alive today  
The love you thought was gone, still lingers in a song  
I've seen the world through windows  
From buses, cars and planes  
Success can be a freedom or a chain

I don't regret one moment  
All I did was sing  
And I can turn the memories loose again

Dreams that disappeared can come alive today  
The love you thought was gone  
Still lingers in a song  
I don't regret one moment  
All I did was sing  
And I can turn the memories loose again  
And I can turn the memories loose again

U



### UH-OH, I'M FALLIN' IN LOVE AGAIN (1970)

(Al Hoffman/Dick Manning/Mark Markwell [aka Hugo Peretti and Luigi Creatore]) Performed with Jimmie Rodgers (Not to be confused with country singer 'T For Texas' Jimmie Rodgers – no relation) as part of a medley comprising 'Honeycomb' & 'Uh-Oh, I'm Fallin' In Love Again' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 22<sup>nd</sup> May 1970; aired 26<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 8). Al Hoffman, 25<sup>th</sup> September 1902 – 21<sup>st</sup> July 1960; Dick Manning 12<sup>th</sup> June 1912 – 11<sup>th</sup> April 1991; Hugo E. Peretti, 6<sup>th</sup> December 1916 – 1<sup>st</sup> May 1986.

Uh-oh, well I'm falling in love again  
uh-oh... uh-oh...

I thought that I wouldn't get caught again  
Never in a hundred  
Never in a thousand  
Never in a million years  
Never in a million years  
Never in a hundred  
Never in a thousand  
Never in a million years

Many's the time I've been two-timed  
Many's the time I've been stung  
Many a honey took all of my money, but  
That was, when I was much younger  
Made up my mind to be careful  
Made up my mind to beware  
I was alright 'til Saturday night  
I met a gal with the goldenest hair

Uh-oh, well I'm falling in love again  
Uh-oh...uh-oh...  
I thought that I wouldn't get caught again  
Never in a hundred  
Never in a thousand  
Never in a million years  
Never in a hundred  
Never in a thousand  
Never in a million years  
Never in a million years  
Yeah uh-oh

#### Omitted verses:

She had the bluest of blue eyes  
She had the cheriest lips  
Shouldn't have kissed her  
I tried to resist her but  
One kiss, and I was a goner

I couldn't run if I'd wanted  
I couldn't run if I tried  
Saw what I liked  
And I liked what I saw  
And my heart went along for the ride

That was the end of my roamin'  
Now that it's over, I'm glad  
Through gallivantin'  
I got in a slam and I'm  
Uh-oh, I'm a ring-a-ding daddy

Rockin' the cradle at night-time  
Livin' and lovin' each day  
Got me a wife  
She's the light of my life  
And when I kiss her each morning I say

### **UP IN MABEL'S ROOM (1971)**

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) *Phil Everly solo* on an EB album: *STORIES WE COULD TELL*.

There's wine in the cupboard  
And there's beer on ice  
Up in Mabel's room  
And if you need it  
There's love advice  
Up in Mabel's room

There's orange-crate tables  
Cigarettes without labels  
On a blanket woven on an Indian loom  
And winner or dud  
You feel like a stud  
Up in Mabel's room

No man's born a-knowing  
All that he should know  
He needs a place for growing  
I had the place to go

Dime store candles and  
Vita bath  
Up in Mabel's room  
When you were down  
She could make you laugh  
Up in Mabel's room

Orange crate tables  
Cigarettes without labels  
On a blanket woven on an Indian loom  
And I'm a man  
Strong and stable  
Who should wear the label  
Made in  
Mabel's room

### **UPTIGHT (1970)**

(Stevie Wonder/ Sylvia Moy/Henry Cosby) Performed with Stevie Wonder on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs – tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 17<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 12<sup>th</sup> August 1970 (Show No. 6).

Baby, everything is all right, uptight, goodbye - everybody say it  
Baby, everything is all right, uptight, out of sight

I'm a poor man's son, from across the railroad track  
Only shirt I own is hangin' on my back  
But I'm the envy of every single guy  
'Cause I'm the apple of my girl's eye  
When we go out steppin' on the town for a while  
Money's low and my suit's out of style  
But it's all right, if my clothes aren't new  
Out of sight, because my heart is true

She says, baby, everything is all right, uptight, out of sight  
She says, baby, everything is all right, uptight, (yeah yeah yeah) out of sight

You got it  
 She's a pearl of a girl, I guess that's what you might say  
 I guess her folks brought her up that way  
 (*The right side of the tracks*)\* she was born and raised      \*Stevie omits this part here.  
 In a great big old house, full of butlers and maids  
 She says no one is better than I  
 I know I'm just an average guy  
 I'm no football hero or a smooth Don Juan  
 Got empty pockets, you see I'm a poor man's son  
 Can't give her the things that money can buy  
 But I'll never, never, never make my baby cry  
 And it's all right, what I can't do  
 Out of sight, because my heart is true  
  
 She says, baby everything is all right, uptight, (everybody put their hands together) out of sight  
 Baby, everything is all right, uptight, out of sight - yeah  
 Don't you know, baby, so much baby so much honey, yeah yeah  
 And it's all me and don't you know  
 It's love, love, love  
 Everybody say, love, love, love  
 Tell me yeah, love, love, love  
 One more time, say – (recording breaks off here)

## V



### VENTURA BOULEVARD (1968)

(Ron Elliott)

Everyone thinks I've been gone for too long  
 I only went for a ride  
 Down to the boulevard where I could see  
 All of the windows and what was inside  
 Me, I don't know why  
 She liked me

It was a hayride, a day-ride or more  
 I can't remember the time  
 It was a slow walk, a fast talk for sure  
 We had an ice cream for only a dime  
 We had the good time, she wanted

We took a minute, and in it I smiled  
 There in the shade of the day  
 She liked the man, I admired the child  
 There was no other and no better way  
 To spend a good day, together



### WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE (1957)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) Covered by numerous artistes; the UK's King Brothers had a hit with it in 1957 and Simon & Garfunkel sang it in their live performances including it on the *CONCERT IN CENTRAL PARK* album.  
 Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
 Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fleece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

Wake up, little Susie, wake up  
 Wake up, little Susie, wake up

We've both been sound asleep  
 Wake up little Susie and weep  
 The movie's over, it's four o'clock  
 And we're in trouble deep  
 Wake up, little Susie  
 Wake up, little Susie

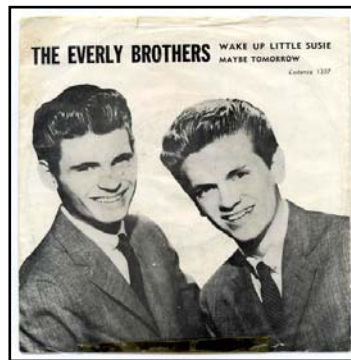
Well, what are we gonna tell your Ma-ma  
 What are we gonna tell your Pa  
 What are we gonna tell our friends  
 When they say, "Ooh la la!"  
 Wake up, little Susie  
 Wake up, little Susie

Well, I told your Mama that you'd be in by ten  
 Well, Susie baby, looks like we goofed again  
 Wake up, little Susie  
 Wake up, little Susie  
 We've gotta go home

Wake up, little Susie, wake up  
 Wake up, little Susie, wake up

The movie wasn't so hot  
 It didn't have much of a plot  
 We fell asleep, our goose is cooked  
 Our reputation is shot  
 Wake up, little Susie  
 Wake up, little Susie

Well, what are we gonna tell your Ma-ma  
 What are we gonna tell your Pa  
 What are we gonna tell our friends  
 When they say, "Ooh la la!"  
 Wake up, little Susie  
 Wake up, little Susie  
 Wake up, little Susie



### WALKING THE DOG (1965)

(Rufus Thomas) Rufus Thomas, 26<sup>th</sup> March 1917 – 15<sup>th</sup> December 2001. A 1963 top ten hit for Rufus Thomas.

Maybe Mae, dressed in black  
 Silver buttons all down her back  
 High. low, tip to toe  
 She broke a needle and she can't sew  
 Walkin' the dog  
 Just a-walkin' the dog  
 If you don't know how to do it



Let me show you how to walk the dog

Ask my mama for fifteen cents  
To see a elephant jump the fence  
He jumped so high, he reached the sky  
Ain't comin' back 'til the fourth of July  
Walkin' the dog  
Just a-walkin' the dog  
If you don't know how to do it  
Let me show you how to walk the dog

Mary Mary, quite contrary  
How does your garden grow  
A silver bell, cockle shells  
Pretty maids all in a row  
Walkin' the dog  
Just a-walkin' the dog  
If you don't know how to do it  
Let me show you how to walk the dog

## WALK RIGHT BACK (1960)

(Sonny Curtis) Sonny Curtis sings the full version on his 1968 Viva '1<sup>st</sup> album. Covered by many others. Perry Como had a hit with the full version. Nanci Griffith sings it with Sonny Curtis on her 1998 CD, *OTHER VOICES, TOO (A TRIP BACK TO BOUNTIFUL)*. Why did the EBs not sing both verses but repeat the first verse? Well, the story goes that Sonny Curtis, who had been part of the EBs touring band (in fact The Crickets post Buddy Holly's death) played them his 'work in progress' with the one completed verse. Sonny then went off with the army to Germany where he was stationed. Meanwhile Don and Phil were so taken with WRB that they recorded and released it without waiting for verse two – which Sonny subsequently mailed them. He heard the 'one verse' version on the radio and it launched his writing career. Would the second verse have improved it? Possibly – who knows? It would have been good to hear a full Everly version sometime – possibly on an album, perhaps singing the two verses then a musical break and a repeat of the first verse. It is still one of their classic and most perfect recordings in my view.

I want you to tell me  
Why you walked out on me  
I'm so lonesome every day  
I want you to know  
That since you walked out on me  
Nothing seems to be the same old way

Think about the love that burns  
Within my heart for you  
The good times we had  
Before you went away, oh me

Walk right back to me this minute  
Bring your love to me  
Don't send it  
I'm so lonesome every day

I want you to tell me  
Why you walked out on me  
I'm so lonesome every day  
I want you to know  
That since you walked out on me  
Nothing seems to be the same old way

Think about the love that burns  
Within my heart for you  
The good times we had  
Before you went away, oh me

Walk right back to me this minute  
Bring your love to me  
Don't send it  
I'm so lonesome every day  
I'm so lonesome every day  
I'm so lonesome every day.....



### Additional verses composed by Sonny Curtis but too late for The EBs recording:

These eyes of mine  
That gave you loving glances once before  
Changed to shades of cloudy gray  
I want so very much to see you  
Just like before  
I gotta know you're comin' back to stay

Please believe me when I say  
It's great to hear from you  
But there's a lotta things  
A letter just can't say, oh me

### WALTZ #2 (XO) (1998)

(Elliot Smith) Interesting track from the late Elliot Smith (also sung by Jan Smith – no relation) which mentions 'Cathy's Clown' in line two. Included on the album **XO**. Steven Paul 'Elliot' Smith, 6<sup>th</sup> August 1969 – 21<sup>st</sup> October 2003.

First the mic, then a half cigarette  
Singing **Cathy's Clown**  
That's the man she's married to now  
That's the girl that he takes around town  
She appears, composed  
So she is, I suppose  
Who can really tell  
She shows no emotion at all  
Stares into space like a dead china doll

I'm never gonna know you now  
But I'm gonna love you anyhow

Now she's done, and they're calling someone  
Such a familiar name  
I'm so glad that my memory's remote  
'Cause I'm doing just fine hour to hour, note to note  
Here it is, the revenge to the tune  
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good, you're no good  
Can't you tell, that it's well understood

I'm never gonna know you now  
But I'm gonna love you anyhow

I'm here today; expected to stay on, and on, and on  
I'm tired, I'm tired  
Looking out on the substitute scene  
Still going strong  
XO Mom  
It's OK, it's alright, nothing's wrong  
Tell Mister Man with impossible plans  
To just leave me alone  
In the place where I make no mistakes  
In the place where I have what it takes  
I'm never gonna know you now but I'm gonna love you anyhow  
I'm never gonna know you now but I'm gonna love you anyhow  
I'm never gonna know you now but I'm gonna love you anyhow

### WANDERIN' DOWN THE ROAD OF LIFE; See: DOWN THE ROAD OF LIFE

#### WANTED MAN (aka THE FUGITIVE) (1969 - possibly)

(Bob Dylan/Johnny Cash) Reportedly, Bob Dylan originally composed this song for The Everly Brothers (its working title was 'The Fugitive'). There are suggestions that they did indeed lay down a track in Nashville in July 1969. It eventually turned up on Johnny Cash's live album, *Johnny Cash At San Quentin*. Any further information about an Everly recording would of course be very welcome. Lyrics included here for interest and - what might have been - or maybe was.....

Wanted man in California,  
Wanted man in Buffalo  
Wanted man in Kansas City  
Wanted man in Ohio

Wanted man in Mississippi  
Wanted man in ol' Cheyenne  
Wherever you might look tonight  
You might see this wanted man

I might be in Colorado  
Or Georgia by the sea  
Working for some man who may not know  
At all who I might be

If you ever see me coming  
And if you know who I am  
Don't you breathe it to nobody

'cause you know I'm on the lamb

Wanted man by Lucy Watson  
Wanted man by Jeannie Brown  
Wanted man by Nellie Johnson  
Wanted man in this next town

I've had all that I wanted  
Of a lot of things I had  
And a lot more than I needed  
Of some things that turned out bad

I got sidetracked in El Paso  
Stopped to get myself a map  
Went the wrong way in Pleura  
With Juanita on my lap

Went to sleep in Shreveport  
Woke up in Abilene  
Wonderin' why I'm wanted  
At some town half way between

Wanted man in Albuquerque  
Wanted man in Syracuse  
Wanted man in Tallahassee  
Wanted man in Baton Rouge

There's somebody set to grab me  
Anywhere that I might be  
And wherever you might look tonight  
You might get a glimpse of me

Wanted man in California  
Wanted man in Buffalo  
Wanted man in Kansas City  
Wanted man in Ohio

Wanted man in Mississippi  
Wanted man in ol' Cheyenne  
Wherever you might look tonight  
You might see this wanted man

### **WARMIN' UP THE BAND (1974)**

(Tony Colton/Ray Smith/Albert Lee/Chas Hodges/Pete Gavin) **Don Everly solo.** First recorded by Heads Hands & Feet (comprising the composers - inc., the great Albert Lee - plus Mike O'Neil) in 1971. Chas Hodges subsequently formed one half of the duet 'Chas 'n Dave'

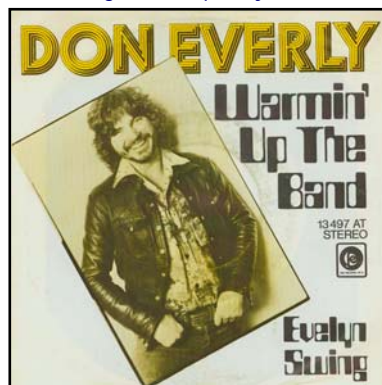
Dance, dance the moon-dog tonight  
Oh mama you're alright  
Shake, shake your fine tambourine  
Oh mama you might have me

Be bop a lula tonight  
Oh mama I got stage fright  
I'll take you home Kathleen  
Oh mama you might have me

Warmin' up the band  
Warmin' up the band  
Thank you mama, thank you  
Give the boys a big, big hand  
Warmin' up the band

Dance, dance the moon-dog tonight  
Oh mama, you're alright  
Shake shake your fine tambourine  
Oh mama you might have me

Warmin' up the band  
Warmin' up the band  
Thank you mama, thank you  
Give the boys a big, big hand  
Warmin' up the band  
Warmin' up the band



## WARUM (1963)

### (WHY)

(Dobschinsky/Hans Bradtke) Hans Bratke, 21<sup>st</sup> July 1921 – 12<sup>th</sup> May 1997.

#### German / English (Literal)

Warum kommen all meine Rosen zurück / Why are all my roses returned

Warum, warum, warum / Why, why, why

Warum kommen all meine Briefe nicht an / Why are all my letters returned

Warum, warum, warum / Why, why, why

Ist es alles schon zu Ende ist es alles schon vorbei / Is it all over then, are we really through

Dabei hast du tausend mal gesagt ich bleib dir true / Even though you said a thousand of times, "I'll be true to you"

Warum kommen all meine Rosen zurück / Why are all my roses returned

Warum, warum, warum / Why, why, why

Ist es alles schon zu Ende, ist es alles schon vorbei / Is it all over then, are we really through

Dabei hast du tausend Mal gesagt ich bleib dir treu / Even though you said a thousand of times, "I'll be true to you"

Warum kommen all meine Rosen zurück / Why are all my roses returned

Warum, warum, warum / Why, why, why

Warum, warum, warum / Why, why, why

## WATCHIN' IT GO (1972)

(Gene Thomas)

Me, it seems I'm spendin' most of my time  
Spendin' ten cents while I'm makin' a dime  
Tryin' to make sense out of life's mixed up rhyme  
Meantime I'm watchin' it go

The butterfly spins in his little cocoon  
Thinkin' of songs that he'll be singing soon  
So few will listen to the butterfly's tune  
Me I'm just watchin' it go  
Watchin' it go  
Wantin' to know  
Where do you go when you've been

Poor Cinderella she's bowin' her head  
Tellin' some stranger what a hard life she's led  
Glass slippers sound asleep under the bed  
Sadly I'm watchin' her go

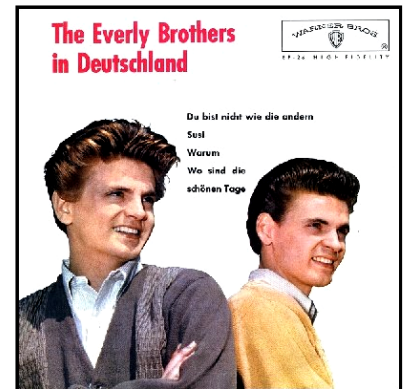
Prince Charming dressed in disarmin' disguise  
Flashin' his charms as he's blindin' her eyes  
Mornin' will hear 'em say their sunshine goodbyes  
Me, I've seen a few of them go  
Watchin' it go  
Wantin' to know  
Where do you go when you've been

Me, like so many, I've tried so many things  
Walkin' on crutches and callin' them wings  
Wonderin' who's pullin' the puppeteer's strings  
Me, I'm just wantin' to know

Minds too confined they keep wantin' to roam  
Lookin' for a life that will leave them alone  
I hear 'em singin' now they want to go home  
Knowin' they never can go  
Watchin' it go  
Wantin' to know  
Where do you go when you've been  
Watchin' it go  
Wantin' to know  
Where do you go when you've been

## WE CAN CHANGE THE WORLD (1968)

(Unknown) This track is known to have been recorded (on 27<sup>th</sup> February 1968) but is lost and never issued. Although the composer is cited as 'unknown' it is often thought that it is in fact the EBs take on the Graham Nash (of The Hollies and Crosby Stills, Nash & Young) song 'Chicago (We Can Change The World)' written in reference to the Democratic National Convention in Chicago in 1968. However the recording session was months before the Democratic Convention. Possibly of course it was an earlier draft of Nash's song later adapted after the Convention riots. The EBs could well have recorded such a song as around that time they were experimenting with new styles; they recorded 'Lord Of The Manor' the same day. Later in 1968 they



experimented with Don's first drafts of 'Human Race'. In 1984 The Jackson Five also recorded a song with the same title written by Tito Jackson & Wayne Arnold but somehow I don't think the EBs recorded that version.

## **WE COULD (1967)**

(Felice Bryant) Duet with Phil Everly and Felice Bryant from the Bryants' 1967 10" LP *ROCKY TOP*. Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003. Don Gibson recorded a nice version of 'We Could' in 1957. A fine version is also on John Prine's great 1999 CD *IN SPITE OF OURSELVES* where he duets 'We Could' with Iris DeMent.

If anyone could find the joy  
True love brings a girl and boy  
We could  
We could  
You and I

If anyone could ever say  
That true love was here to stay  
We could  
We could  
You and I

When you're in my arms  
I know you're happy, to be there  
Just as long as I'm with you  
I'm happy anywhere

If anyone could pray each night  
To thank the Lord 'cause all is right  
We could  
We could  
You and I

When you're in my arms  
I know you're happy, to be there  
Just as long as I'm with you  
I'm happy anywhere

If anyone could pray each night  
To thank the Lord 'cause all is right  
We could  
We could  
You and I

We could  
We could  
You and I

## **WE HAD IT MADE/TOOTHPASTE (2010)**

(Edan Everly) Phil Everly joins his nephew (Don's son) on this track from Edan's fine download album, *SONGS FROM BIKINI ATOLL*.  
See: iTunes, Amazon, <http://www.reverbnation.com/edaneveryly> and other sites.

You never used to mind  
When I left the top of the toothpaste  
It's a shame those days are gone

And it never used to bother you  
When I left the TV on  
Well it's a shame those days are gone

I miss your old perfume  
And the way that you used to smile  
Well it's a shame those days are gone

It just seems like the other day  
We got to watch TV and not pay

We had it made in the shade of old places  
Memories fade and it's hard to face it  
And borrowed times now laughing in our faces  
Taking our the time, messin' with our minds

And it still feels like a mystery  
Like an old forgotten song  
Well it's a shame those days are gone

I try to get through the day  
Without thinking of the past  
Well it's a shame those days are gone

It just seems like the other day  
I think we're gonna make it even if we have to pay

We had it made in the shade of old places  
Memories fade and it's hard to face it  
And borrowed times now laughing in our faces  
Taking all our time, messin' with our minds  
Taking all our time, messin' with our minds

(Toothpaste void)  
(Toothpaste void)  
(Toothpaste void)  
(Toothpaste void)

## **WENN DU MICH KÜSST (1965)** **(WHEN YOU KISS ME)**

(Halletz/Nicolas) [Erwin Halletz](#), 12<sup>th</sup> July 1923 – 27<sup>th</sup> October 2008.

**German** / **English (Literal)**

Wie - wie kalt und wie heiss/ So - so cold and so hot  
Wie kalt und wie heiss/ So cold and so hot  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me

Dann zergeht jedes Eis, zergeht jedes Eis / Then all the ice melts, all the ice melts  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me

Tag für Tag / Day after day  
Nacht für Nacht / Night after night  
Hat dein Küss, mir Glück gebracht / Your kiss has brought me happiness  
Hundert mal, tausend mal / A hundred times, a thousand times  
Küss mich wie, beim ersten mal, al...al... / Kiss me like the first time

Wie - wie kalt und wie heiss/ So - so cold and so hot  
Wie kalt und wie heiss/ So cold and so hot  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me

Dann zergeht jedes Eis, zergeht jedes Eis / Then all the ice melts, all the ice melts  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me  
Wenn du mich küsst / When you kiss me

## **WE'RE RUNNING OUT (1974)**

(Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood) [Phil Everly solo](#). [Mike Hazelwood](#), 1941 – 6<sup>th</sup> May 2001.

Well  
Well I'm witnessing something  
I never had dreamed of  
Even a couple of years ago  
Families screaming and running about  
Wringin' their hands in the sky, singing  
No, no, no, not our generation  
No, no, no, not our generation  
No, no, no, not our generation  
Tell us it's a lie  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)

Oh we're running out of hope  
And we're running out of love

And we're running out of everything that I have been dreaming of  
And we're running out of oil  
We're low on light and air  
And we're running out and digging holes and finding nothin' there  
It just ain't fair (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)

There's nothin' there (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)

Ah now the car won't go the pool won't heat  
And we're eatin' beans 'cause there ain't no meat  
And the lamps that once lit up our street  
No longer light the way  
So we go to bed when the sun sinks low  
'Cause it's cold at night and the heat won't go  
And the television studio closed down the other day

Hey-hey hey - we're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
Hey-hey hey - we're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
Aah, no, no, no, not our generation  
No, no, no, not our generation  
No, no, no, not our generation  
Tell us it's a lie  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
We're running out (runnin' out – you know we're runnin' out)  
We're running out.....

## WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS (1962)

(Trad) Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. This old song follows many differing formats and words. Below is what is sung on record and is essentially the chorus repeated. Originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR* it was re-released on CD in 1990 as *SILENT NIGHT & OTHER CHRISTMAS SONGS* (clearly copied from a vinyl copy of the LP). The tracks are also of course on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding.

### Don & Phil:

We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year  
Good tidings to you and all of your kin  
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year

### The Boys Town Choir:

We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year  
Good tidings to you and all of your kin  
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year

### Don & Phil and The Boys Town Choir:

We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year  
Good tidings to you and all of your kin  
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year

### Omitted regularly sung verses:

Bring us some figgy pudding  
Bring us some figgy pudding  
Bring us some figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some  
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

## WHAT ABOUT LOVE (????) \*

(Phil Everly/Chris Everly/A J Masters) This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.

## WHAT ABOUT ME (1962)

(Gerry Goffin/Carole King)

My friends tell me you say that you've got nothin' to cry about  
And you're not the least bit disturbed about the way that things turned out  
You're not sorry we said goodbye, of this I have no doubt  
No you're not feeling blue, but what about me



It didn't take you long to find a guy to take my place  
But I can't be satisfied with any other girl's embrace  
The future's looking bright to you, but mine is hard to face  
Oh you've found someone new, but what about me

You've got happy moments, to look forward to  
But all I have are memories, of days I spent with you

I hear your new love gives you nothing but the best  
I'm sure you'll never have to know, a moment's loneliness  
I don't have to wish you luck, you've got it all I guess  
Oh love's been good you, but what about me  
What about me, what about me, what about me.....

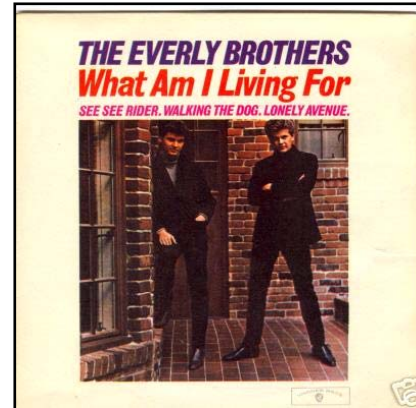
### WHAT AM I LIVING FOR (1965)

(Fred Jay/Art Harris) A #1 hit R&B hit for Chuck Willis in 1958 this song also scored on the County charts for Ernest Tubb in 1959.  
Friedrich Alex Jacobson (Fred Jay), 27<sup>th</sup> July 1914 – 27<sup>th</sup> March 1988.

What am I living for  
If not for you  
What am I living for  
If not for you  
What am I living for  
If not for you  
Oh nobody else, nobody else will do

What am I longing for  
Each lonely night  
To feel your lips to mine  
To hold you tight  
You'll be the only girl  
My whole life through  
Oh nobody else, nobody else will do

What am I living for  
If not for you  
What am I living for  
If not for you  
What am I living for  
If not for you  
Oh nobody else, nobody else will do



### WHAT CHILD IS THIS? (1962)

(William Chatterton Dix) Don solo on an EB album. Don & Phil sing over pre-recorded tapes of The Boys Town Choir. It was originally released on the LP *CHRISTMAS WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND THE BOYS TOWN CHOIR*. The tracks are also of course on the Bear Family box set *THE PRICE OF FAME*. The choir comes from Boys Town, Nebraska, originally established (in Omaha) by Father Edward Flanagan (13<sup>th</sup> July 1886 – 15<sup>th</sup> May 1948) in 1917 – as a small home for homeless boys. It has grown into a nationwide organization. The 1938 film *Boys Town* starring Spencer Tracy as Flanagan tells the story of its founding. William Chatterton Dix 14<sup>th</sup> June 1837 - 9<sup>th</sup> September 1898.

#### The Boys Town Choir:

What Child is this who, lay to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing  
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud  
The Babe, the Son of Mary

#### Omitted verse:

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through  
The cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh  
The Babe, the Son of Mary

#### Don:

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh  
Come peasant King to own Him

The King of kings salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him

**Don and The Boys Town Choir:**

Raise, raise a song on high  
The virgin sings her lullaby  
Joy, joy for Christ is born  
The babe, the son of Mary

**WHATEVER HAPPEND TO JUDY (1963)**

(Sonny Curtis)

Whatever happened to Judy  
That's what everybody wants to know  
Whatever happened to Judy  
Where did sweet little Judy go

Last night I made the rounds to some of the same old places  
Some places you and I used to go  
I saw some old friends and they asked the same old questions  
And I felt the same old pain that hurts me so

Whatever happened to Judy  
Where did sweet little Judy go

I told them we meant very little to each other  
That love was just a game we used to play  
I told them you were only someone fun to be with  
But the tears that filled my eyes gave me away

Whatever happened to Judy  
That's what everybody wants to know  
Whatever happened to Judy  
Where did sweet little Judy go  
Where did sweet little Judy go  
Where did sweet little Judy .....

**WHAT I'D SAY (1964)**

(Ray Charles) [Don & Phil join Roy Orbison towards the end of a \*Shindig!\* \(US TV show\) performance of 'What I'd Say' from 14<sup>th</sup> October 1964 \(on which the EBs performed 'Gone Gone Gone' and 'Let It Be Me'\)](#). The other guests also then join in. The track can be found on a rare Roy Orbison bootleg *THE BIG "O" – 'THE CONNOISSEURS' ORBISON Volume 2*. See also [YouTube](#). Included here as the only known recorded joint performance between the EBs and Roy Orbison – unless.....  
Ray Charles Robinson 23<sup>rd</sup> September 1930 - 10<sup>th</sup> June 2004.

Hey mama, don't you treat me wrong  
Come and love your daddy all night long  
All right, hey hey, all right, mmm all right

See the woman with the diamond ring  
She knows how to shake that thing  
All right (Tell me what I'd say)  
Hey hey (Tell me what I'd say)  
All right (Tell me what I'd say)  
All right (Tell me what I'd say)

Tell your mama, tell your pa  
Gonna send you back to Arkansas  
Oh oh (Tell me what I'd say)  
Hey hey (Tell me what I'd say)  
All right (Tell me what I'd say)  
All right (Tell me what I'd say)

(Baby it's all right)  
(Baby it's all right)  
(Baby it's all right)  
(Baby it's all right)

When you see me in misery  
Come on baby, see about me  
All right and (Tell me what I'd say)  
Hey hey (Tell me what I'd say)  
All right (Tell me what I'd say)  
All right (Tell me what I'd say)

See the woman with the red dress on  
She can Birdland all night long  
All right (Baby it's all right)  
Hey hey (Baby it's all right)  
All right (Baby it's all right)  
All right (Baby it's all right)

Tell me what I'd say  
(Tell me what I'd say)  
Tell me what I'd say  
(Tell me what I'd say)  
Tell me what I'd say  
(Tell me what I'd say)  
Tell me what I'd say  
(Tell me what I'd say yeah)  
Tell me what I'd say  
(Tell me what I'd say)  
Tell me what I'd say  
(I wanna know).....

### **WHAT KIND OF GIRL ARE YOU (1960)**

(Ray Charles) [Ray Charles Robinson 23<sup>rd</sup> September 1930 – 10<sup>th</sup> June 2004](#). The first EB track recorded for/on Warner Brothers.

What kind of girl are you - yah  
Why do I love you so  
What kind of girl are you - yah  
When you love me no more  
What kind of girl are you yah  
Why can't I let you go  
I wanna know  
I wanna know  
I wanna know-woh-oh-woh  
Mmm yeah, about you

What kind of girl are you - yah (aahh)  
I'm always left alone  
What kind of girl are you (aahh)  
How long can this go on  
What kind of girl are you (aahh)  
Come back where you belong  
I wanna know  
I wanna know  
I wanna know-woh-oh-woh  
Mmm yeah, about you

What kind of girl are you - yah  
You like to see me cry  
What kind of girl are you

### **WHAT'S THE USE (I STILL LOVE YOU) (1960)**

(Phil Everly) ([Recorded by Joe Melson 1960](#))

Just came back from a date with my baby  
She's gone too far and I don't mean maybe  
Saw her last night with another guy  
I asked about it and she told me a lie

Going to the drug store and drown my sorrow  
I won't cry today and I won't cry tomorrow  
I'm planning in my mind what I'm a-gonna do  
If she can cheat well I can too

Gonna find me a girl with the long blonde hair  
Her and me we'll be a pair  
With her true love I'll never be blue  
Oh what's the use I still love you

Gonna leave the drug store and find my baby  
Tell her that I love her and I don't mean maybe  
I don't care if she told me a lie  
I don't care if she's with another guy

Gonna tell her that I 'm ready  
Then I'll ask her if she'll go steady  
So a pair, we can be

I still love her if she won't love me

Don't need a girl with the long blonde hair  
Love and I will be the pair  
We'll be as steady as can be  
Oh I know it's true she'll love just me

### **WHAT'S YOUR NAME (????) \***

(Phil Everly/Brian C Stewart) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **WHEN EDDIE COMES HOME (1966)**

(Jimmy Webb)

When Eddie comes home  
I wonder what you'll do  
When you finally have to choose  
Between the two  
When you have to say  
Who's to go  
And who's to stay  
Will you be gone  
When Eddie comes home

When Eddie comes home  
I wonder what you'll say  
You can only go one way  
Which will it be  
When you have to say  
Who's to go  
And who's to stay  
Will you leave me alone  
When Eddie comes home

You got to be a woman about it  
And when he calls your name  
I aim to see that you make up your mind  
And I know he'd feel the same

When Eddie comes home  
Someone will have to cry  
Someone will say goodbye  
Who will it be  
Is it him or me  
I've got to know  
Who'll be standing alone  
When Eddie comes home  
When Eddie comes home  
When Eddie comes home  
When Eddie comes home

### **WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM (1961)**

(Sigmund Romberg/Oscar Hammerstein II) [From the 1935 film \*The Night Is Young\* – sung by Evelyn Laye.](#)  
[Sigmund Romberg, 29<sup>th</sup> July 1887 – 9<sup>th</sup> November 1951. Oscar Hammerstein II, 12<sup>th</sup> July 1895 – 23<sup>rd</sup> August 1960.](#)

[We have been gay](#)  
[Going our way \\*](#)  
After you've gone  
Life will go on  
Life has been beautiful  
We have been young

After you've gone  
Life will go on  
Like an old song we have sung

When I grow too old to dream  
I'll have you to remember  
When I grow too old to dream  
Your love will live in my heart

So kiss me my sweet  
And so let us part  
And when I grow too old to dream

That kiss will live in my heart

And when I grow too old to dream  
That kiss will live in my heart

**\* These intro' words not included in the EB version and this verse is omitted:**

After you've gone life will go on  
Time will be tenderly melting our tears  
Yet will I find you in my mind  
Beckoning over the years

## **WHEN I'M DEAD AND GONE (1983)**

(B Gallagher/G Lyle) **Phil Everly solo**

Oooo I love you baby  
I love you night and day  
When I leave you girl  
Don't cry the night away  
When I die don't you write no words upon my tomb  
I don't believe I want to leave no epitaph for two

Oh-oh, when I'm dead and gone  
I wanna leave some happy woman livin' on  
Oh-oh, when I'm dead and gone  
I don't want nobody to mourn beside my bed

Oh - oh Mama Linda  
She's out to get my hide  
She's got a shotgun and a daughter by her side  
Hey there ladies, I don't come free  
Who's got the love, who's got enough  
To keep a man like me

Oh-oh, when I'm dead and gone  
I wanna leave some happy woman livin' on  
Oh-oh when I'm dead and gone  
I don't want nobody to mourn beside my bed  
Oh-oh, when I'm dead and gone  
I wanna leave some happy woman livin' on  
Oh-oh, when I'm dead and gone  
I don't want nobody to mourn beside my bed

Oh-ooo la la la, yeah-ooo la la la, oh-ooo la la la, yeah-ooo la la la  
Oh-ooo la la la, yeah-ooo la la la, oh-ooo la la la, yeah-ooo la la la  
Oh-ooo la la la, yeah-ooo la la la, oh-ooo la la la, yeah-ooo la la la ...

## **WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR (1970)**

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) **Phil duet with Merrilee Rush.** Performed on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 9<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 2<sup>nd</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 9). John Lennon, 9<sup>th</sup> October 1940 – 8<sup>th</sup> December 1980.

When I get older losing my hair  
Many years from now  
Will you still be sending me a valentine  
A birthday greeting, a bottle of wine  
If I stay out 'til quarter to three  
Will you lock the door  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four

You'll be older too  
And if you say the word  
I can stay with you

I could be handy, mending a fuse  
When your lights have gone  
I can knit a sweater by the fireside  
Sunday morning, go for a ride  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds  
Who could ask for more  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four  
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight  
If it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save

Grandchildren on your knee  
Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line (They go a bit wrong here!)  
Stating point of view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say  
Yours sincerely, wasting away  
Give me your answer, fill in a form  
Mine for evermore  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four

### WHEN I STOP DREAMING (1970)

(Ira & Charlie Louvin) **Don Everly solo.** Ira Lonnie Loudermilk 21<sup>st</sup> February 1924 – 20<sup>th</sup> June 1965. Charles Elzer Loudermilk, 7<sup>th</sup> July 1927 – 26<sup>th</sup> January 2011. Ira & Charles' birth name was Loudermilk - cousins of John D. Loudermilk.

When I stop dreaming  
That's when I'll stop loving you  
When I stop dreaming  
That's when I'll stop wanting you  
When I stop dreaming  
That's when I'll stop crying for you

The worst that I've ever, been hurt in my life  
The first time I ever, wanted to die  
Was the night she told me you loved someone else  
And asked me if I, could forget  
When I stop dreaming  
That's when I'll stop loving you

I'd be like a flower unwanted in spring  
Alone and neglected, transplanted in vain  
To a garden of sadness where its petals would fall  
In the shadow of undying pain

You may teach the flowers, to bloom in the snow  
You may take a pebble, and teach it to grow  
You can teach all the raindrops, to return to the clouds  
But you can't teach my heart to forget

When I stop dreaming  
That's when I'll stop loving you  
When I stop dreaming  
That's when I'll stop loving you

**Blue sections are those omitted in Don's version.**

### WHEN IT'S NIGHT-TIME IN ITALY IT'S WEDNESDAY OVER HERE (1961)

(James Kendis/Lew Brown) The original of this surreal 'nonsense' song is longer (see below), with additional verses and variations on the words, plus a bridge. Sung (originally 1923) by Lou Holtz, Billy Jones, Edward Furman and William Nash. James Kendis, 9<sup>th</sup> March 1883 – 15<sup>th</sup> November 1946. Lew Brown (Louis Brownstein), 10<sup>th</sup> December 1893 – 5<sup>th</sup> February 1958.

When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
Oh the onions in Sicily  
Make people cry in California  
How high is up  
I'd like to know  
How low is down  
And when will we have snow  
If you talk to an Eskimo  
His breath will freeze your ears  
When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here

When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When it's wash-day in Picardy  
They're eating ice-cream cones in Georgia  
Sixteen and four  
Makes thirty-one  
Take eight from five

And your day's work is done  
There are people who hesitate  
But corned beef make them cheer  
When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here

When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When it's Christmas in Albany  
They're catching fish in Scandinavia  
That's right, you're wrong  
You're wrong, that's right  
Though the days are long  
It's always cool at night  
If you can't play a piccolo  
The holidays are near  
When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here

When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When they're dancing in Omaha  
The girls don't wear no tights in Jersey  
My brother Lou  
Likes oysters too  
Magazines are read  
But China cup is blue  
Should you order some ham 'n eggs  
By the time that they appear  
It'll be night-time in Italy  
And Wednesday over here

#### **THE FULL (long!) ORIGINAL LYRICS:**

A Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah college boy  
Threw all his books away  
He said, "I've lost my appetite  
My hair is turning grey  
I know my Greek and History  
And Latin is a "pie"  
But if east is east and west is west  
Then won't you tell me why

When it's night time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When it's fish day in Germany  
You can't get shaved in Massachusetts  
How high is up  
I'd like to know  
How low is down  
And when will we have snow  
If you bump into Gallagher  
You'll find that Shean is near  
When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here"

When it's night time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When it's Christmas in Albany  
They're catching fish in Scandinavia  
That's right  
You're wrong  
No, no; you're wrong  
That's right  
Although the days are long  
It's always cool at night  
If you can't play the piccolo  
The holidays are near  
When it's night time in Italy  
And Wednesday over here

This Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah college boy  
Stood up in class and said  
"I looked up my Geography  
And found out Caesar's dead!



The reason I speak Portuguese  
Is I'm some clever guy  
But if "Parley vous?" means "How are you?"  
Then won't you tell me why

When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
All the onions in Sicily  
Make people cry in California  
You drive a horse  
I drive a Ford  
That doesn't prove a sailor is a board  
If you talk to an Eskimo  
His breath will freeze your ear  
When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here

When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When it's wash day in Picardy  
They're eating ice cream cones in Georgia  
Sixteen and four  
Makes thirty one  
Take eight from five  
And your day's work is done  
There are people who hesitate  
But corned-beef makes them cheer  
When it's night-time in Italy  
And Wednesday over here

When it's night time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When the wind blows in Louisville  
I always dream of Julius Caesar  
Young folks are young, of course  
And old folks are old, why not  
Fire is very hot  
But ice is sometimes cold  
Try and fondle a porcupine  
What makes ice cream so dear  
When it's night time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here

I saw a Chinaman  
Fight a Scandinavian  
Up stepped an Englishman  
And said "I'd like to speak  
Why kick this man around  
Why strike him when he's down  
Just hit him with a hammer  
And then bite him on his cheek!"

Up stepped an Irish cop  
Who said, "This fight will have to stop  
I'd like to know what  
The scrap is all about"  
They said, "When we tell you  
It will drive you nutty too"  
And so they held the traffic up  
While they tried to figure out

When it's night-time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
When the snow falls in Araby  
They're squeezing grapes in California  
Look at you here  
Grass on the dew  
Leather shoes are black  
But other shoes are new  
If there's sunshine in Washington  
What makes the moonshine dear  
When it's night time in Italy  
It's Wednesday over here  
If you lay on a mattress  
You'll find that spring is near

If you haven't an appetite  
Just think of Paul Revere  
By the time that they pass a bill  
To bring back wine and beer  
It'll be night-time in Italy  
And Wednesday over here

### WHEN SNOWFLAKES FALL IN THE SUMMER (1963)

(Barry Mann/Cynthia Weil)

When roses bloom in December  
When pears grow on an apple tree  
When snowflakes fall in the summer  
You'll be true to me

When moonbeams shine in the morning  
When sparrows don't know how to fly  
When snowflakes fall in the summer  
You won't make me cry

You'll never change I just know it  
And there'll never be summer snow  
And darling it's just as impossible  
For me to ever let you go

'Cause when spring rain comes in autumn  
When lemons taste like honeydew  
And when snowflakes fall in the summer  
I'll stop loving you

And when snowflakes fall in the summer  
I'll stop loving you

### WHEN WILL I BE LOVED (1959) (Definitive Cadence recording 1960)

(Phil Everly) Phil sang a reggae version on his *MYSTIC LINE* solo album (1975). It was recorded by Tanya Tucker with Phil in 1975.

Linda Ronstad had a huge 1976 hit with it. Many others have also sung and/or recorded it including an Indonesian version:

'Kapan Saya Akan Dicintai' by Laura & Jessie Sujanto. Phil sang a duet version with Cliff Richard in 1994.

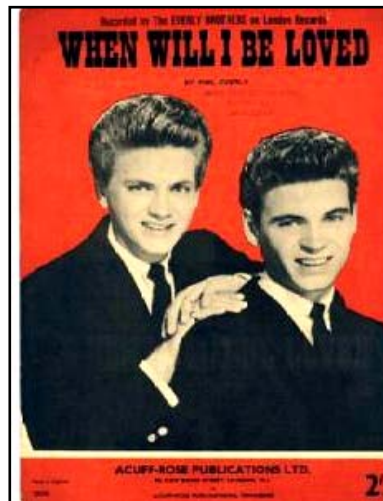
I've been made blue  
I've been lied to  
When will I be loved

I've been turned down  
I've been pushed 'round  
When will I be loved

When I meet a new girl that I want for mine  
She always breaks my heart in two  
It happens every time  
I've been cheated  
Been mistreated  
When will I be loved

When I meet a new girl that I want for mine  
She always breaks my heart in two  
It happens every time

I've been cheated  
Been mistreated  
When will I be loved  
When will I be loved  
When will I be loved



### WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR (1961)

(Leigh Harline/Ned Washington) A Don Everly solo under the pseudonym of Adrian Kimberly with female chorus and assisted by arranger

Neil Hefti. The original was first introduced in the 1940 Walt Disney film *Pinocchio*, sung by Cliff Edwards as Jiminy Cricket.

Leigh Adrian Harline, 26<sup>th</sup> March 1907 – 10<sup>th</sup> December 1969. Ned Washington, 15<sup>th</sup> August 1901 – 20<sup>th</sup> December 1976.

Fate is kind  
She brings to those who love  
A sweet fulfilment of  
Their secret longing

Fate is kind  
She brings to those who love

A sweet fulfilment of  
Their secret longing

### WHERE COULD I GO BUT TO THE LORD (1970)

(J B Coats) Performed with Ike Everly on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 10<sup>th</sup> June 1970; aired 16<sup>th</sup> September 1970 (Show No. 10). J B Coats, 16<sup>th</sup> April 1901 – 15<sup>th</sup> December 1961.

Living below in this old sinful world  
Hardly a comfort can afford  
Striving alone, to face temptations sore  
Where could I go but to the Lord

Where could I go, where could I go  
Seekin' a refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend, to help me in the end  
Where could I go but to the Lord

Oh, neighbours are kind, I love 'em everyone  
We get along in sweet accord  
But when my soul, needs manna from above  
Where could I go but to the Lord

Where could I go, where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend, to help me in the end  
Where could I go but to the Lord

Where could I go, where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend, to help me in the end  
Where could I go but to the Lord

Oh, where could I go, oh, where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul - oh  
Needing a friend, to help me in the end  
Where could I go but to the Lord - yeah

Oh, where could I go, where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul - oh  
Needing a friend, to help me in the end  
Where could I go but to the Lord

#### Omitted verse:

Life here is grand, with friends I love so well  
Comfort I get from God's own Word  
But when I pass the chilling hand of death  
Where could I go to the Lord

### WHERE DID YOU SLEEP LAST NIGHT – see IN THE PINES

#### WHERE YOU BEEN (1977)

(Phil Everly/Casey Kelly) Recorded by Casey Kelly 1977.

Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to

You said that you were a lady  
I thought that it was a fact  
The way you been acting lately  
You'll have to clean up your act

Tell me  
Where you been  
What been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Tell me  
Where you been  
What you been doin'

Who you been doin' it to

You said you'd come up to my place  
But honey you didn't show  
So now I'm getting on your case  
There's somethin' I gotta know

Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to

You run around, all over town  
Don't try to say it ain't so  
This isn't fair, who what and where  
That's what I just gotta know

Tell me  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Tell me  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to

You slip around, all over town  
Don't try to say it ain't so  
This isn't fair, who what and where  
That's what I just gotta know

Tell me  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Tell me  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to

Oh honey  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Tell me  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Where you been  
What you been doin'  
Who you been doin' it to  
Where you been  
What you been doin' ....

### **WHITE RHYTHM AND BLUES (1979)**

( J D [John David] Souther) [Phil Everly](#) harmonizes on this track for J D Souther on his 1979 album ***YOU'RE ONLY LONELY***.

J D Souther is a multi-instrumentalist and prolific songwriter most famously for The Eagles and Linda Ronstadt who also recorded 'White Rhythm And Blues'.

I don't want you to hold me tight  
Till you're mine to hold  
I don't even want you to stay all night  
Just until the moon turns cold  
She said  
All I need are

Black roses  
White rhythm and blues  
Somebody  
Who cares when you lose  
Black roses  
White rhythm and blues

You say that somebody really loves you  
You'd find him if you just knew how  
Honey, everyone in the whole wide world  
Is probably asleep by now  
Wishing for

Black roses  
White rhythm and blues  
Somebody  
Who cares when you lose  
Black roses  
White rhythm and blues

You can close your eyes  
And sleep away all your blues  
I've done everything but lie  
Now I don't know what else I can do

Oh the night-time sighs and I hear myself  
But the words just stick in my throat  
Don't you think that a man like me  
Might've hurt much more than it shows

Just send me  
Black roses  
White rhythm and blues  
Somebody  
Who cares when you lose  
I need some  
White rhythm and blues  
I need

Black roses  
White rhythm and blues  
And somebody  
Who cares when you lose  
Just play a little hillbilly rhythm and blues

Black roses  
White rhythm and blues  
And somebody  
Who cares when you lose  
I need some  
White rhythm and blues  
She said  
All I need are

Black roses  
White rhythm and blues  
Somebody (somebody)  
Who cares when you lose  
I need a little white rhythm and blues

## **WHO'S GONNA KEEP ME WARM (1983)**

(K McNelly/D Stirling) **Phil Everly solo**

I looked in your window  
I see you've packed your shoes  
I know you're busy but I just couldn't wait  
You're leavin' soon so I won't stay long  
Just talk to me  
Before it gets too late

Who's gonna keep me warm at night  
Who's gonna keep me held so tight  
Who's gonna keep me warm at night  
Who's gonna keep me tonight, tonight

I never thought I would hear that line  
We're only friends no strings attached  
But it's killing me  
To know I'm losing what once was mine  
Just tell me why  
While we still have time

Who's gonna keep me warm at night  
Who's gonna keep me held so tight  
Who's gonna keep me warm at night  
Who's gonna keep me tonight, tonight, tonight

So pack your records  
Take those pictures down  
It ain't no use to carry on  
Just remember me as the first love you ever found  
But what was good is gone

Who's gonna keep me warm at night  
Who's gonna keep me held so tight  
Who's gonna keep me warm at night  
Who's gonna keep me tonight, tonight  
Who's gonna keep warm at night  
Who's gonna keep me held so tight...

## **WHO'S GONNA SHOE YOUR PRETTY LITTLE FEET (1958)**

(Trad. Arr. Ike Everly) [Ike Everly](#), 29<sup>th</sup> April 1908 – 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1975

Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm, mmmm  
Who's gonna shoe, your pretty little feet  
Who's gonna glove your little hand  
Who's gonna kiss, your ruby red lips  
Who-oo-oo-oo

Papa's gonna shoe, your pretty little feet  
Mama's gonna glove, your little hand  
And I'm gonna kiss, your ruby red lips  
Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm, mmmm

Mmmm... ([Whole refrain hummed](#))

Who's gonna shoe, your pretty little feet  
Who's gonna glove your little hand  
Who's gonna kiss, your ruby red lips  
Who-oo-oo-oo

Papa's gonna shoe, your pretty little feet  
Mama's gonna glove, your little hand  
And I'm gonna kiss, your ruby red lips  
Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm, mmmm

## **WHO'S TO BE THE ONE (1960?)**

(Phil Everly) [Phil Everly](#) 'demo' solo

Who's to be here by my side  
When I'm all alone  
Who's to be here to sympathise  
Who's to be the one  
Who's to make my dreams come true  
When my sleep is done  
Who's to keep me from being blue  
Who's to be the one

Who's to share my heartaches  
Who's to calm my fears  
When the world has hurt me  
Who will share my tears  
Who's to take me by the hand  
And say their love I've won  
Who's to be here to understand  
Who's to be the one  
Who's to be the one

## **(WHY AM I) CHAINED TO A MEMORY (1966)**

(Edward A. Snyder/Richard Ahlert) [Edward A. Snyder, 22<sup>nd</sup> February 1919 – 10<sup>th</sup> March 2011](#) (co-composer of 'Strangers In The Night').  
[Richard Ahlert, 4<sup>th</sup> September 1921 - 9<sup>th</sup> August 1985.](#)

Why am I chained to a memory  
Why does the thought of you still torture me  
When will I find someone to set me free  
So I won't be  
Chained to a memory

Why am I chained to the hurt I knew  
Each day you thought of something cruel to do  
Where in this world can I escape from you  
So I won't be  
Chained to a memory

Your letters threw them in the fire  
Your picture out the window  
All that I could find that reminded me of you  
I threw them, threw them all away

But I get up every morning and I'm pacing the floor  
Like I'm expecting you to walk through the door  
I keep forgetting I won't see you anymore  
Guess I'm doomed to be  
Chained to a memory  
Just a memory

## **WHY NOT (1960)**

(John D Loudermilk)

Why not  
Why not  
Why not let me love you darling  
Why not let me love you dear

I come to you with open arms dear  
But you won't let my arms near you  
You put me down and how you shun me  
Why do you do this to me honey

Why not  
Why not  
Why not let me love you darling  
Why not let me love you dear

One thing for certain ain't no maybe  
This stalling bit is hurtin' baby  
Have you changed so that you now hate me  
Is that the reason you won't date me

Why not  
Why not  
Why not let me love you darling  
Why not let me love you dear

Have I done something to offend you  
Have I done something.....

## **WHY, WHY, BYE, BYE (1960)**

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) [Bob Luman's follow-up single \(WB 5184\) to 'Let's Think About Livin'](#) on which Don & Phil again play rhythm guitar.

Oooo- ooo  
Oooo-ooo

You hurt me and you made me blue (Oooo)  
Why why (why why)  
You say, you found someone new (Oooo)  
Why why (why why)

You broke my lovin' heart in two (Ooooo)  
Bye bye (bye bye)  
You hurt me baby and you hurt me bad (Ooooo)



You put the whammy on the love we had (Ooooo)  
Why why (why why)  
Bye bye (bye bye)

I begged you but you told me no (Ooooo)  
Why why (why why)  
Why did you have to hurt me so (Ooooo)  
Why why (why why)  
You say, I'll have to let you go (Ooooo)  
Bye bye (bye bye)

I hate [like sitting???](#) I have to set you free (Ooooo)  
I love you baby but you don't love me (Oooooo)  
Why why (why why)  
Bye bye (bye bye)  
I won't hang around and bug you very long (Ohhhhhh)  
But before I go won't you tell me what did I do wrong (Ohhhhhh)

Why did, I ever fall for you (Ooooo)  
Why why (why why)  
You've never been the first bit true (Ooooo)  
Why why (why why)  
I've taken all I can from you (Ooooo)  
Bye bye (bye bye)

I know it's over and I know we're through (Ooooo)  
But I'm still fool enough to care for you (Ooooo)  
Why why (why why)  
Bye bye (bye bye)  
Oh, why why (why why)  
Bye bye (bye bye)  
Why why (why why)  
Bye bye (bye bye)

## **WHY WORRY (1985)**

(Mark Knopfler)

Baby  
I see this world has made you sad  
Some people can be bad  
The things they do  
The things they say

But baby  
I'll wipe away those bitter tears  
I'll chase away those restless fears  
That turn your blue skies into grey

Why worry  
There should be laughter after pain  
There should be sunshine after rain  
These things have always been the same  
So why worry now  
Why worry now

Baby  
When I get down I turn to you  
And you make sense of what I do  
I know it isn't hard to say

But baby  
Just when this world seems mean and cold  
Our love comes shining red and gold  
And all the rest is by the way

Why worry  
There should be laughter after pain  
There should be sunshine after rain  
These things have always been the same  
So why worry now  
Why worry now  
Why worry now

## WILD BOY (1963)

(Phil Everly) Recorded and released by The Castaways (not of *Liar, Liar* fame, but another, earlier, same named group) in 1963. My guess is that it was composed much earlier than 1963. No doubt a Phil demo is out there somewhere.... (?).

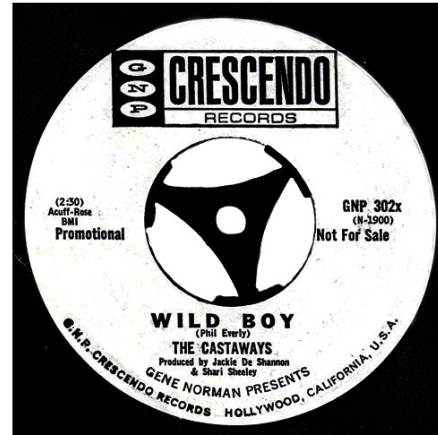
I found true love  
Not long ago  
But all my friends  
They told me "No!"  
They said, "It won't  
Last the summer through"  
I laughed 'til fall  
Then their words came true

Wild boy, wild boy  
Listens to no-one  
Wild boy, wild boy  
Searchin' for fun  
Just like the wind  
I'm running wild  
Wild boy, wild boy  
You're still a child

La, la la la la la la  
La, la la la la la la  
La, la la la la la la

There'll come a day  
We'll all grow old  
There'll be a child  
My son, to hold  
And these words  
I'll tell to him  
The very same words  
I heard from them

Wild boy, wild boy  
Listens to no-one  
Wild boy, wild boy  
Searchin' for fun  
Just like the wind  
I'm running  
Wild  
Wild boy, wild boy  
You're still a child  
You're still a child  
You're still a child



## WILL I EVER HAVE A CHANCE AGAIN (1960?)

(Don Everly) Don Everly solo

Will I ever have a chance again  
Maybe then I wouldn't lose, I'd win  
Will I ever have a chance to say  
It's so lonely since you've been away  
Will I ever see the light  
That used to shine so bright  
In your eyes until I lied  
I haven't seen it since you cried

Will I ever have a chance again  
Maybe then I wouldn't lose, I'd win  
Will I ever have a chance to say  
It's so lonely since you've been away  
Will I ever see the light  
That used to shine so bright  
In your eyes until I lied  
I haven't seen it since you cried

Will I ever have a chance again  
Maybe then I wouldn't lose, I'd win

## WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN/LET IT BE ('MIX') (1970): See LET IT BE

## WIND ON THE RIVER (1980)

(John Stewart) Phil Everly harmonies on this track. Originally released on the 1980 album *DREAM BABIES GO TO HOLLYWOOD* it can be found on the CD *THE BEST OF JOHN STEWART – TURNING MUSIC INTO GOLD*.  
John Stewart - 5<sup>th</sup> September 1939 – 19<sup>th</sup> January 2008. John Stewart was a member of The Kingston Trio 1961 – 67. He wrote The Monkees biggest hit 'Daydream Believer' and The Lovin' Spoonful's 'Never Goin' Back' plus many other songs.

Mmmmm

Mmmmm

She's as golden as the jewels of a Hollywood fool  
A highway out to the sun  
She is somewhere to stand for a rock & roll man  
Living his life on the run

Mmmmm

Mmmmm

She's as silver as the flight of a comet in the night  
A stairway out to the stars  
She is heaven on the run who was captured by the sun  
A cool mist over my scars

And she's oh free and easy as the wind on the river to me

Mmmmm

Moonlight's alright

Radio is all night

Seems like heaven to me

Down by the river taking all I give her

And I'm dancing in the eyes of the girl for me

I'm dancing in the eyes of the girl for me

Mmmmm

Mmmmm

She's as golden as the jewels of a Hollywood fool  
A highway out to the sun  
She is somewhere to stand for a rock & roll man  
Living his life on the run

And she's oh free and easy as the wind on the river to me  
She's oh free and easy as the wind on the river to me

Moonlight's alright

Radio is all night

Seems like heaven to me

Down by the river taking all I give her

Like the wind on the river she is home to me

Like the wind on the river she is home to me

Like the wind on the river she is home to me

Like the wind on the river she is home to me

Mmmmm....

## WINTER OF MY LIFE (????) \*

(Don Everly) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## WISDOM (2004?)

(Chris Everly) [Phil Everly joins his son Christopher \(Born 25<sup>th</sup> September 1974\) - released as a 'download'. Quite difficult to obtain.](#)

Lessons you will learn my friend

Up until the very end

Is wisdom life has to teach

Life is full of ups and downs

Broken dreams

And crooked clowns

That drain your drive

Like a leach

As I go

And think about

All the things I dream about

I pray they're not too hard to reach

Your inner soul will tell you right

Don't you ever try to fight  
The wisdom life has to preach

I hear a voice  
That comes into my mind  
It soothes my soul  
Like the  
Ocean tide  
I think so clear  
With such freedom  
Must be the sounds I hear of wisdom

I think so clearly with such freedom (Oh)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom (Oh)  
I think so clearly with such freedom (Oh)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom (Yeah)

As you go  
And live your life  
Don't you ever sacrifice  
The things of love  
You have to hold  
Nothing ever stays the same  
Some say life's a silly game  
There can't be wisdom in your soul

I hear a voice  
That comes into my mind  
It soothes my soul  
Like the  
Ocean tide  
I think so clear  
With such freedom  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom

I think so clearly with such freedom (Oh)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom (Oh)  
I think so clearly with such freedom (Oh)  
(You know I'm talkin' about freedom)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom (Yeah)  
(You know I'm talkin' about wisdom)

(People)  
All the lonely people  
(Acting like such fools)  
Acting like such fools  
(Livin' in a world)  
Livin' in a world  
(And singin' the blues)  
Singin' the blues  
(Wisdom, wisdom, wisdom, wisdom...)

Oh, Oh, Oh,  
I think so clearly with such freedom  
(You know I'm talkin' about freedom)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom  
(You know I'm talkin' about wisdom)  
I think so clearly with such freedom  
(You know I'm talkin' about freedom)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom (Yeah)  
(You know I'm talkin' about wisdom)  
I think so clearly with such freedom  
(You know I'm talkin' about freedom)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom (Oh)  
(You know I'm talkin' about wisdom)  
I think so clearly with such freedom (Oh)  
(You know I'm talkin' about freedom)  
Must be the sound I hear of wisdom (Oh)  
(You know I'm talkin' about wisdom)

## WISHING WON'T MAKE IT SO (1958)

(Phil Everly)

You wake one day  
To clouds of grey  
The rain it soon appears  
You close your eyes  
Try to visualise  
A day that's bright and clear  
But all too soon  
Your lonely room  
Is more than you can bear  
So then you wish  
For a Miss  
Your lonely room to share

But wishing won't make it so  
I proved it long ago

Like other times  
In your mind  
You dream a love appears  
Just for a while  
Your heart it smiles  
You found someone who cares  
Your dream it fades  
But truth it stays  
And with truth you must live on  
From deep inside  
Your heart it cries  
I wish that dreams lived on

But wishing won't make it so  
I proved it long ago

Wishing won't make it so  
I proved it long ago

## WITH YOUR CHOICE (??) \*

(Phil Everly) Phil 'demo' solo. This track is believed to exist but I do not have it. Any information would be gratefully appreciated.

## WOMAN DON'T YOU TRY TO TIE ME DOWN (1972)

(Joe Allen)

The wind it tends to blow a bit back home in Waco Texas  
And I've been known to try and run it down  
And I've got a pair of walkin' shoes that slip on mighty easy  
So woman don't you try to tie me down  
Tie me down  
So woman don't you try to tie me down

I've seen the snow fall gentle up in Aspen Colorado  
And I've seen the West Virginia leaves turn brown  
And I've seen some rear-view mirrors with some cryin' women in 'em  
So woman don't you try to tie me down  
Tie me down  
So woman don't you try to tie me down

Don't look at me with family eyes it makes me feel uneasy  
Your rope ain't strong enough to keep me bound  
'Cause I can run as fast as Chet Atkins picks a guitar  
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, woman don't you tie me down, down, down...)

## WOMAN FRIEND (1978)

(Bryn Haworth) Don Everly provides back-up vocals for this track on Bryn Haworth's 1978 album *GRAND ARRIVAL*. Buddy Emmons plays steel guitar.

Can you feel me touching you  
Can you hear me calling out your name  
Just to be alone with you  
Just one hour would take away this pain  
I feel, inside  
No words, can hide

I just need a woman friend  
I see you on the movie show  
I see you nearly every place I go  
I feel your presence in the air  
Touching me whenever I'm alone  
And I must, confess  
That a warm, caress  
Makes me want a woman friend

Nothing else can, take the place  
Or bring the best out in me  
And like the need for running water  
A man to a woman's like the moon to the sea

I imagine holding you  
I see your pretty colours everywhere  
Just to be a part of you  
And take that ribbon from your hair  
Nothing else, it seems  
Can replace, these dreams  
Nothing but a woman friend  
I just need a woman friend

### **(WON'T YOU COME HOME) BILL BAILEY aka BILL BAILEY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME (1970)**

(Hughie Cannon) Performed with Brenda Lee as part of a medley comprising 'Jambalaya' & '(Wont' You Come Home) Bill Bailey' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 23<sup>rd</sup> May 1970; aired 29<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 4).  
Hughie Cannon, 11<sup>th</sup> May 1877 – 22<sup>nd</sup> September 1912.

Well won't you come home, Bill Bailey  
Won't you come home  
She moans the whole night long  
Ah, you'll do the cookin', honey  
I'll pay the rent  
I know I've done you wrong

Oh, remember that rainy evenin'  
I threw you out  
You didn't have a darn thing but a fine tooth comb  
I know that I'm to blame  
Ain't it a shame  
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home  
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home

#### **Omitted verses:**

Won't you come home Bill Bailey  
Won't you come home  
She moans the whole day long  
I'm gonna do the cookin' honey  
I'm gonna pay the rent  
I know that I've done you wrong

Do you remember that rainy evenin'  
That I threw you out  
With nothin but a fine tooth comb  
I know I'm to blame  
Well ain't that a shame  
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home

#### **Above is the version usually performed; below is full original:**

On one summer's day, the sun was shining fine  
The lady love of old Bill Bailey was hanging clothes on the line  
In her back yard, and weeping hard  
She married a B & O brakeman that took and throw'd her down  
Bellowing like a prune-fed calf with a big gang hanging 'round  
And to that crowd she yelled out loud

Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home  
She moans the whole day long  
I'll do the cooking darling, I'll pay the rent  
I knows I've done you wrong  
'Member that rainy eve that I drove you out  
With nothing but a fine tooth comb  
I know I'se to blame; well ain't that a shame

Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

Bill drove by that door in an automobile  
A great big diamond coach and footman, hear that big wench squeal  
"He's all alone," I heard her groan  
She hollered through that door, "Bill Bailey is you sore  
Stop a minute; won't you listen to me? Won't I see you no more?"  
Bill winked his eye, as he heard her cry

Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home  
She moans the whole day long  
I'll do the cooking darling, I'll pay the rent  
I knows I've done you wrong  
'Member that rainy eve that I drove you out  
With nothing but a fine tooth comb  
I know I'se to blame; well ain't that a shame  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home

## WORDS IN YOUR EYES (1975)

(Phil Everly) *Phil Everly solo*

You're here with me  
But you long to be free  
The words in your eyes, say you're leavin'

No-one can hide  
What they feel inside  
The words in your eyes, say you're leavin'

Oh my darlin'  
Talk to me  
Open up your heart  
Don't give up so easily  
Don't let us fall apart

What can I do  
It's really up to you  
The words in your eyes, say you're leavin'

Oh my darlin'  
Talk to me  
Open up your heart  
Don't give up so easily  
Don't let us fall apart

I can't pretend  
I don't know it's the end  
The words in your eyes, say you're leavin'  
Yes the words in your eyes, say you're leavin'  
Leavin'  
The words in your eyes, say you've gone

## WO SIND DIE SCHÖNEN TAGE (1963) (WHERE ARE THE GOOD DAYS)

(Charlie Niessen/Hans Bradtke) *Carl "Charlie" Niessen, 22<sup>nd</sup> August 1923 - 21<sup>st</sup> February 1990; Hans Bratke, 21<sup>st</sup> July 1921 - 12<sup>th</sup> May 1997*

**German**

**/ English (Literal)**

Wo sind die schönen Tage mit meiner Rosmarie / Where are the lovely days with my Rosemarie  
Drüben in Alabama am Rande der Prairie / Over in Alabama on the edge of the prairie  
Wo sind die schönen Stunden im Hause voll Sonnenschein / Where are the lovely hours in the house full of sunshine  
Drüben in Alabama, so wird es nie mehr sein / Over in Alabama, it will never be like that again  
Wo sind die Sterne, die Sterne in der Nacht / Where are the stars, the stars in the night  
Die uns das Leben, so lebenswert gemacht / That made our life so worthwhile

Wo sind die schönen Tage mit Rosmarie im Mai / Where are the lovely days with Rosemarie in May  
Drüben in Alabama, die Tage sind vorbei / Over in Alabama, those days are gone for good

Wo sind die Sterne, die Sterne in der Nacht / Where are the stars, the stars in the night  
Die uns das Leben so lebenswert gemacht / That made our lives so worthwhile  
Wo sind die schönen Tage, mit Rosmarie im Mai / Where are the lovely days with Rosemarie in May



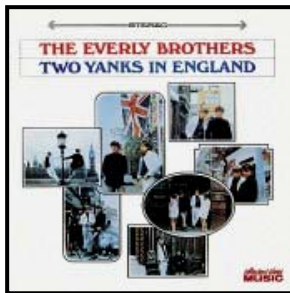


Drüben in Alabama, die Tage sind vorbei / Over in Alabama, those days are gone for good  
Die Tage sind vorbei / Those days are gone for good  
Die Tage sind vorbei / Those days are gone for good

**X** - None!



**Y**



### YESTERDAY JUST PASSED MY WAY AGAIN (1976)

(Sanger Shafer/Darlene Shafer) **Don Everly solo**. Covered by a number of bands and singers. In Roger White's book *Walk Right Back* Don is quoted as saying: "I first went into the sessions to cut 'Yesterday Just Passed My Way Again'. I got Sanger Shafer to write another verse for me so I really feel it's my song."

I can't believe your lips are touchin' mine  
After all the hurt and all this time  
But I believe sometimes losers win  
Yesterday just passed my way again

I should have known the tears I made you cry  
Would never mean we'd really say goodbye  
Tonight sweetheart we're back where we began  
Yesterday just passed my way again

They say you can't turn back the hands of time  
But tonight I'm holdin' the hands that once were mine  
And you're lovin' me as if the world might end  
Yesterday just passed my way again

Yesterday just passed my way again

### YOU AND I ARE A SONG (1975)

(Phil Everly/Terry Slater) **Phil Everly solo**

We are a family of music  
Each of us is a song  
Some of the times we're played right  
Some of the times we're played wrong  
But what we live is the melody  
The love we give is the harmony  
You and I are a song  
All of life is a song

Went to see my mystic  
And her magic said  
I've only to look behind me  
To know what's up ahead  
What I've lived is my melody  
The love I gave was my harmony



All of life is a song  
You and I are a song

Sing, sing your song  
Sing, it'll make you strong

Every time you sing me  
Love flows from dusk 'til dawn  
Every time I sing you  
Your melody lingers on  
What we live is the melody  
The love we give is the harmony  
You and I are a song  
You and I are a song

### YOU BE DON AND I'LL BE PHIL (1970)

(Tommy West/Ronnie Rogers) A tribute song performed by Tommy West which can be found on the Tommy West/Terry Cashman double CD HOMETOWN FROLICS/TERRY CASHMAN

They say the times are tough and the road ahead looks rough  
And tonight I can't see how I'll face tomorrow  
I've had all that I can stand  
So I think I'll just take things in my own hands

And when I'm getting to that point  
I ask myself how long can I survive  
I just say come on over, Joey  
Help me break out my 45s

And you be Don and I'll be Phil  
And we'll sing the old songs all night long  
You take the lead and I'll sing harmony  
And for a little while nothing will go wrong

God knows I love this farm and the valley when it's warm  
And the kids won't say it but I know they love me  
And I have myself a woman  
Who always understands

And that's really all that matters  
It just feels good to be alive  
So let's make some memories, Joey  
Help me break out the 45s

And you be Don and I'll be Phil  
And we'll sing the old songs all night long  
You take the lead and I'll sing harmony  
And for a little while nothing will go wrong

Oh you be Don and I'll be Phil  
And we'll sing the old songs all night long  
You take the lead and I'll sing harmony  
And for a little while nothing will go wrong

### YOU BROKE IT (1979)

(Phil Everly/Joey Paige) Phil Everly solo. An early demo version of this song has very minor variations to the words and a longer outro.

You broke it  
You broke the chain of love  
You, you broke it  
You broke the chain of love  
Of love, our sweet love

I paid a heavy price  
For a heart made of ice  
It's true - you know it's true  
When you said goodbye  
I thought that I would die  
And you knew - damn you, you knew  
It's so cold when you're sleepin' all alone  
You'll find out now that you're out there on your own

You broke it  
You broke the chain of love  
You, you broke it



You broke the chain of love  
Of love, our sweet love

You never tried to talk  
You just upped and walked  
Surprise – it was no surprise  
Now there's no other way  
'Cause anything you'd say  
Would be lies - only lies  
It's too late, to try and make it right  
You been too long running wild in the night

You broke it  
You broke the chain of love  
You, you broke it  
You broke the chain of love  
You broke it  
You broke the chain of love  
You, you broke it  
You broke the chain of love....

### **YOU CAN BET (1956?)**

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly 'demo' solo** Also recorded by Scottish band, The Shakin' Pyramids – 1982.

There you go  
Hand in hand  
With some guy  
Out here I am, alone I stand  
About to cry  
I should have stopped you  
But now it's done  
You can bet a broken heart ain't no fun

All the guys  
Pass on by  
With their dates  
I stand here and tell them lies  
Said that mine's late  
I should have stopped you  
But now it's done  
You can bet a broken heart ain't no fun

Guess that I  
Should go on home  
To be blue  
Oh I don't want the guys to know  
I still love you  
I should have stopped you  
But now it's done  
You can bet a broken heart ain't no fun  
You can bet a broken heart ain't no fun

### **YOU CAN FLY (1975?)**

(Don Everly) **Don Everly 'demo' solo**

Good girls and boys  
Receive lots of toys  
Once in a while  
They can fly

Just like a bird  
Oh haven't you heard  
Well then take to the sky  
'Cause you can fly

Look at any wall  
No matter how tall  
Just open arms wide  
'Cause you can fly

You don't have to stay  
You don't have to leave  
And you don't have to hide  
'Cause you can fly  
Away

## **YOU CAN'T BRING ME DOWN (????) \***

(Phil Everly/Brian C Stewart) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## **YOU DONE ME WRONG (1968)**

(Ray Price/George Jones)

First you tell me that you care  
Now you're gone, you got me cryin'  
No use denyin'  
You done me wrong  
If I could look inside your heart  
Maybe I could find a reason, that you're leavin'  
You done me wrong

Well you know it's not so  
When you say you tried  
Well you know you lied  
I didn't do one wrong thing to you  
If I could look inside your heart  
Maybe I could find a reason  
That you're leavin'  
You done me wrong

Well you're telling everyone  
Just what you done  
You think it's funny  
Ah listen honey  
You done me wrong  
Did I ever make you sad  
So you be mad enough to hurt me  
And desert me  
You done me wrong

Well you know it's not so  
When you say you tried  
Well you know you lied  
I didn't do one wrong thing to you  
If I could look inside your heart  
Maybe I could find a reason  
That you're leavin'  
You done me wrong

## **YOU DON'T WANT MY LOVE ANYMORE (????) \***

(Phil Everly/Brian C Stewart) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

## **YOU GOT GOLD (1991)**

(John Prine) [Phil harmonises with JP on this track included on JP's album \*THE MISSING YEARS\*.](#)

Is there ever enough, space between us  
To keep us both honest and true  
Why is it so hard, just to sit in the yard  
And stare at the sky so blue

I got a new way of walkin' and a new way of talkin'  
Honey, when I'm around you  
But it gives me the blues when I got some good news  
And you're not there to bring it to

Life is a blessin', it's a delicatessen  
Of all the little favours you do  
All wrapped up together, no matter the weather  
Baby, you always come through

It's a measure of treasure, that gives me the pleasure  
Of lovin' you the way that I do  
And you know I would gladly, say I need your love badly  
And bring these little things to you

'Cause you got gold  
Gold inside of you  
You got gold  
Gold inside of you

Well I got some  
Gold inside me too

Well I'm thinkin' I'm knowing, that I gotta be goin'  
You know I hate to say "so long"  
It gives me an ocean, of mixed up emotion  
I'll have to work it out in a song

Well I'm leavin' a lot, for the little I got  
But you know a lotta little will do  
And if you give me your love, I'll let it shine up above  
And light my way back home to you

'Cause you got gold  
Gold inside of you  
You got gold  
Gold inside of you  
Well I got some  
Gold inside me too

You've got wheels  
Turnin' inside of you  
You've got wheels  
Turnin' inside of you  
Well I've got wheels  
Turnin' inside me too

### **(YOU GOT) THE POWER OF LOVE (1966)**

(Joey Cooper/Delaney Bramlett) [Delaney Bramlett](#), 1<sup>st</sup> July 1939 – 27<sup>th</sup> December 2008.

You got the power baby to keep me hung uptight  
You got the power girl to make me feel alright  
You got the power baby to make me jump and shake  
You got the power over me, the power that it takes

And when I'm down and out and blue  
And feel too bad to move  
I don't worry you come along  
And put me in the groove  
And when I need good lovin'  
It's you I'm thinking of  
You got the power baby  
The power of love

You got the power baby, you really turn me on  
You got the power girl to make me feel real strong  
You got the power baby to make me rock and roll  
You got the power over me, that power thrills my soul

And every time you kiss me child  
I cannot move or speak  
My heart starts pounding double time  
My knees start feeling weak  
And when I'm in your loving arms  
I coo just like a dove  
You got the power baby  
The power of love

You got the power baby to keep me hung uptight  
You got the power girl to make me feel alright  
You got the power baby to make me jump and shake  
You got the power over me, the power that it takes

And when I'm down and out and blue  
And feel too bad to move  
I don't worry you come along  
And put me in the groove  
And when I need good lovin'  
It's you I'm thinking of  
You got the power baby  
The power of love

You got the power baby  
You got the power baby  
You got the power baby

You got the power baby

## **YOU'LL LOVE AGAIN AFTER I'M GONE (2009)**

(Duane Eddy/Phil Everly/Suzanne Hicks) [Duane Eddy refers to singing this song with Phil for a prospective CD \*ARTIFACTS OF TWANG\* which we still await.](#)

## **YOU MADE THIS LOVE A TEARDROP (1989)**

(Nanci Griffith) [Phil joins Nanci Griffith on this track originally on her superb 1989 album \*STORMS\*. It is available on a number of best of/complete type collections.](#)

What've you got to say for yourself, now baby  
Now that I am leaving you what have you got to lose  
The truth you tried to keep from me well, it nearly drove me crazy  
And I have grown weary from sleepless nights of you  
Is that a broken heart in the corner of your eye  
Something to remind you

You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
There are those who can't love right  
I just can't love wrong  
When you're lonely in the night  
How I hope you will recall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall

No, I will not forgive you for betraying trust between us  
Though I will always care for you  
I've loved you half my life  
And when I give my heart again  
I know that I'll remember  
Love is but a fragile flame and trust just fuels the fire  
When I think of all the years your love has taken from me  
I can't believe I'm leaving you

You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
There are those who can't love right  
I just can't love wrong  
When you're lonely in the night  
How I hope you will recall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall

You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
There are those who can't love right  
I just can't love wrong  
When you're lonely in the night  
How I hope you will recall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall  
You made this love a teardrop waiting to fall...

## **YOU MAKE IT SEEM SO EASY (1984)**

(Don Everly)

I think that love can be lots of trouble  
I don't know where to run or to hide  
I look at you, see your love is a bubble  
Look at me, there's tears in my eyes

I think your love is driving me crazy  
You hold my heart and you don't even try  
Look at me, I'm always unhappy  
I look at you, you seem to thrive

You, you make it seem so easy  
You, you make it seem so easy

I think I'll buy me a ticket to Paris  
Run away till the heartache subsides  
Overlooking the Seine from my terrace

I'll write you a letter  
You'll be surprised

I'll tell you how much that you need me  
But, we both know it's a lie  
You need me like Garbo needs pictures  
I need you just to survive

You, you make it seem so easy  
You, you make it seem so easy

You, you make it seem so easy  
You, you make it seem so easy  
You, you make it seem so easy

### **YOU NEED A COUNTRY GIRL (??)\***

(Phil Everly/Ken Harrell/A J Masters) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light.](#)  
[Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)

### **YOUNG VIRGIN EYES (I'M ALL WRAPPED UP) (1976)**

(Dion DiMucci/Bill Tuohy) Recorded as part of Dion's (Dion DiMucci) *STREETHEART* album sessions but held over as a single released in 1977 (WB 8406) and not included on the album. Phil Everly contributed backing singing to many of the *STREETHEART* tracks and it is thus reasonable (but not certain) to assume that he sings on this recording as well – albeit his voice is not readily identifiable. Any definitive information would be appreciated.

Girl when you walked in the room for me the song began  
I felt like we had met before in some far distant land  
You moved with ease across the floor, your motion captured me  
I remember that night clearly, again in love so free  
And baby

(Your virgin eyes) Imagination flickers there  
(Your virgin eyes) Teardrops are never lingered there  
(Your virgin eyes) Since the moment of your birth  
(Your virgin eyes) You've lured the flowers from the earth

I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
Forever-ever-ever-ever  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
These good vibrations, keep coming through  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
Forever-ever-ever

Girl, the magic of your laughter is what you're all about  
You've got that fire down deep in your soul the rainfall can't put out  
(Your virgin eyes) Dream in thousand different ways  
(Your virgin eyes) You got a whole better day  
(Your virgin eyes) Dancing free without a sound  
(Your virgin eyes) Dancing round and round

I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
Forever-ever-ever-ever  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
These good vibrations, keep coming through  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
Forever-ever-ever-ever  
I'm all wrapped up, up in loving you  
These good vibrations, keep coming through  
I'm all wrapped up.....

### **YOUR CHEATIN' HEART (1970)**

(Hank Williams) Don & Phil sing a medley of 'Bye Bye Love' and 'Your Cheatin' Heart' with Dean Martin on his TV show. They sing the first part only of 'Your Cheatin' Heart' – the blue section below is omitted section. Hiram "Hank" King Williams 17<sup>th</sup> September 1923 – 1<sup>st</sup> January 1953.

Your cheatin' heart  
Will make you weep  
You'll cry and cry  
And try to sleep  
But sleep won't come



The whole night through  
Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you

When tears come down  
Like falling rain  
You'll toss around  
And call my name  
You'll walk the floor  
The way I do  
Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you

Your cheatin' heart  
Will pine some day  
And crave the love  
You threw away  
The time will come  
When you'll be blue  
Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you

When tears come down  
Like falling rain  
You'll toss around  
And call my name  
You'll walk the floor  
The way I do  
Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you

### **YOU'RE JUST WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR TODAY (1967)**

(Gerry Goffin/Carole King) Also recorded by Them (post-Van Morrison) and (early) Status Quo – sometimes entitled 'Hey Little Woman'.

Hey little woman  
You're just what I was lookin' for today  
I needed someone (Needed someone)  
And you're just what I was lookin' for today

Good things seem to happen to you  
When you just happen to  
Run across them in life  
But if you wait too long you know that  
When you turn around you  
Find you have lost them in life (Lost them in life)

The sun may have to shine (May have to shine)  
But the visions in my eyes were painted grey  
Now it's a silver lining (Silver lining)  
You're just what I was lookin' for today

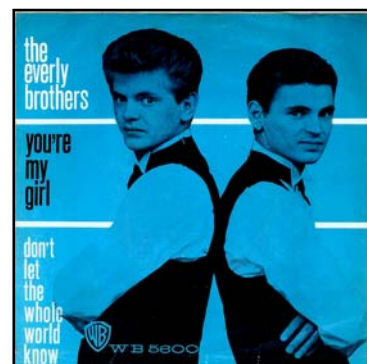
We could drift away together  
Where you and I could be alone  
Nothing that is real applies  
Underneath the nothing-matters skies  
We could sit and fantasize a world of our own

Good things seem to happen to you  
When you just happen to  
Run across them in life  
But if you wait too long you know that  
When you turn around you  
Find you have lost them in life (Lost them in life)  
Ah, you're just what I was lookin' for today (Just what I was lookin' for)  
You're just what I was lookin' for today (Just what I was lookin' for)  
You're just what I was lookin' for today (Just what I was lookin' for)  
You're just what I was lookin' for today (Just what I was lookin' for)  
You're just what I was lookin' for today...

### **YOU'RE MY GIRL (1964)**

(Don & Phil Everly)

When I close my eyes and I think of you  
You wouldn't believe what comes in view  
Your big brown eyes, your tasty lips... ahhhh  
Your tender sighs, my, my, my, your shapely hips  
You'd be surprised what I visualize  
I'm here to tell the world



You're something else  
And you're my girl

When I lay myself a-down to sleep  
I count your charms instead of sheep  
The way you walk, your swing and sway  
The way you talk, hey, hey, hey, the things you say  
I can't believe you belong to me  
I'm here to tell the world  
You're something else  
And you're my girl

### YOU'RE THE ONE (1960?)

(Phil Everly) **Phil Everly 'demo' solo**

You're the one, honey  
You're all the woman that I want or need  
Whenever you hold me tight  
You make my whole world feel so right  
You're the best girl under the sun  
You're the one hon', the only one

You're the one, honey  
There ain't a thing about you that don't please  
When we kiss I get a chill  
To see you walk gives me a thrill  
All my searchin' day's are done  
You're the one hon', the only one

I've gone with a lot other girls  
And I thought I knew the score  
But I've never felt the way you make me feel  
With anyone else before

You're the one, honey  
You're all the woman that I want or need  
Whenever you hold me tight  
You make my whole world feel so right  
You're the best girl under the sun  
You're the one hon', the only one  
You're the one hon', the only one  
You're the one hon', the only one....

### YOU'RE THE ONE I LOVE (1964)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) **Felice Bryant**, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; **Boudleaux Bryant** 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987.  
Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.

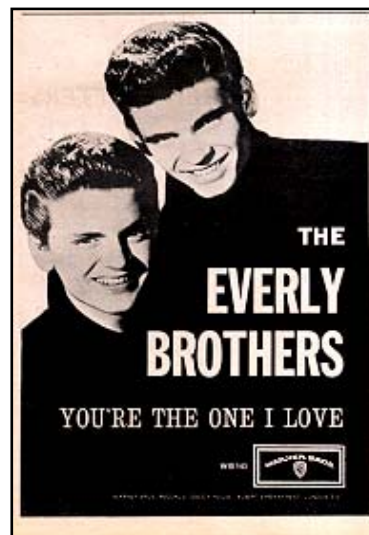
Tenderly, tenderly  
Come to me, tenderly  
You're the one I love  
You're the one I love

Hold me near, hold me tight  
Cling to me, it's so right  
You're the one I love  
You're the one I love  
Baby, don't you be afraid to love me, love me  
Baby, don't you be afraid to love me  
And I'll be good to you

Come to me, come to me  
Tenderly, come to me  
You're the one I love  
You're the one I love

Baby, don't you be afraid to love me, love me  
Baby, don't you be afraid to love me  
And I'll be good to you

Come to me, come to me  
Tenderly, come to me  
You're the one I love  
You're the one I love  
You're the one I love....



## YOU SEND ME (1983)

(Sam Cooke) [Sam Cooke](#) 22<sup>nd</sup> January 1931 – 11<sup>th</sup> December 1964.

Darling  
You, send me  
You, send me  
You, ah, you send me  
Honest you do  
Honest you do  
Honest you do  
  
You, thrill me  
You, thrill me  
You, ah, you, ah you thrill me  
Honest you do  
Honest you do  
Honest you do

At first I thought it was infatuation  
But our love, has lasted oh so long  
As time went by  
I find myself wanting to  
Marry you, and take you home  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

You, send me  
You, send me  
You, ah, you ah you send me  
Honest you do  
Honest you do  
Honest you do

At first I thought it was infatuation  
Hey but our love has lasted oh so long  
As time went by  
I find myself wanting to  
Marry you and take you home  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

You, send me  
You, send me  
You, ah, you ah you send me  
Honest you do  
Honest you do  
Honest you do  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

## YOU THRILL ME (THROUGH AND THROUGH) (1960)

(Boudleaux & Felice Bryant) [Originally recorded by Mark 'Teen Angel' Dinning in 1959. Felice Bryant, 7<sup>th</sup> August 1925 – 22<sup>nd</sup> April 2003; Boudleaux Bryant 13<sup>th</sup> February 1920 – 26<sup>th</sup> June 1987. Married in 1945, the Bryants started out recording records as 'Bood & Fileece' and 'Bud & Betty' before commencing a full-time songwriting career creating compositions and hits for just about everyone.](#)

You thrill me  
Honey, honey how you thrill me  
Baby, baby how you thrill me  
You thrill me through and through  
You thrill me  
  
When you hold me how you thrill me  
When you kiss me how you thrill me  
You thrill me through and through  
  
Love your tender touch mmmm  
Love you very much mmmm  
Baby do you make me happy ah-ha  
You do, you do, you do, you do  
  
You thrill me  
If I lost you it would kill me  
Baby, baby how you thrill me  
You thrill me through and through

Love your tender touch mmmm  
Love you very much mmmm



Baby do you make me happy ah-ha  
You do, you do, you do, you do

You thrill me  
If I lost you it would kill me  
Baby, baby how you thrill me  
You thrill me through and through  
Whenever I'm with you  
You thrill me through and through...

### **YOU'VE GOT IT MADE (??) \***

(Phil Everly/Bobby Wayne Tomberlin/Robbie Wittkowski) [This song is listed on the BMI website but no other information has as yet come to light. Information about the song and any recording would be gratefully appreciated.](#)  
[Robbie Wittkowski has confirmed that this song has not been recorded by anyone officially - as yet.](#)

### **YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELING (1970)**

(Mann/Phil Spector/Weil) Performed with Jackie DeShannon as part of a medley comprising 'I'll Never Fall In Love Again'/'You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling'/'Put A Little Love In Your Heart' (lyrics for which also see) on the 1970 ABC TV show *Johnny Cash Presents The Everly Brothers*. No 'studio' recording available but appears on bootlegs - tapes, CDs, VHS & DVD. Recorded 28<sup>th</sup> May 1970; aired 15<sup>th</sup> July 1970 (Show No. 2). Many people, including The Righteous Brothers, originally thought this song was more suitable for The Everly Brothers.

You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips  
And there's no tenderness like before in your fingertips  
You're trying hard not to show it  
But baby, baby I know it

You've lost that lovin' feeling  
Whoa, that lovin' feeling  
You've lost that lovin' feeling  
Now it's gone...gone...gone...  
And I can't go on....wooooooh

#### **Omitted verses:**

Now there's no welcome look in your eyes  
When I reach for you  
And now you're starting to criticize little things I do  
It makes me just feel like crying (baby)  
'Cause baby, something beautiful's dying

You lost that lovin' feeling  
Whoa, that lovin' feeling  
You've lost that lovin' feeling  
Now it's gone...gone...gone...woooooah

Baby, baby, I get down on my knees for you  
If you would only love me like you used to do, yeah  
We had a love...a love...a love you don't find everyday  
So don't...don't...don't...don't let it slip away

Baby (baby), baby (baby)  
I beg of you please...please,  
I need your love (I need your love)  
I need your love (I need your love)  
So bring it on back (So bring it on back)  
Bring it on back (So bring it on back)

Bring back that lovin' feeling  
Whoa, that lovin' feeling  
Bring back that lovin' feeling  
'Cause it's gone...gone...gone  
and I can't go on ....noooo...  
Bring back that lovin' feeling  
Whoa, that lovin' feeling  
Bring back that lovin' feeling  
'Cause it's gone...gone...

## YVES (1969)

(Scott McKenzie) Scott McKenzie also recorded this song. It can be found on a Raven anthology CD *STAINED GLAS REFLECTIONS 1960 -70.*

Early one day  
Yves had something to say  
Marched right at the head  
Someone shot him dead

So all of his friends  
Lit a candle for him  
All through the night  
So much candlelight  
La la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la

I know how you think you're afraid  
Don't you know it's still not too late  
You can go now  
Yves will show you how

There's nothing that you need to know  
Just get up and go  
Go now and be blessed  
Yves has done the rest

La la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la  
(La la la la la la la la la la la)  
So all of his friends (La la la la la la)  
Lit a candle for him (La la la la la la)  
All through the night (La la la la la la)  
So much candlelight (La la la la la la)

I know how you think you're afraid (La la la la la la)  
Don't you know it's still not too late (La la la la la la)  
You can go now (La la la la la la)  
Yves will show you how (La la la la la la)  
(La la la la la la la)  
There's nothing that you need to know  
Just get up go.....

## Z



## ZWEI GITARREN AM MEER (1965) (TWO GUITARS BY THE SEA)

(Funk/Holm)

German / English (Literal)

Zwei Gitarren am Meer / Two guitars by the sea  
Sangen leise von Liebe und Glück / Sang softly of love and happiness  
Und ich denke so gern, an die Stunden zurück / And I gladly think back on that time

Zwei Gitarren am Meer / Two guitars by the sea  
Klangen leis durch die Stern klare Nacht / Rang softly through the starry night  
Als du mich hasst geküsst, und mich Glücklick gemacht / After you kissed me and made me happy

Einst warst du mein, in der träumenden Nacht / Once you were mine in the dreamy night



Und der Mond nur allein hat das traum Glück bewacht / And the moon alone watched over the dream happiness

Zwei Gitarren am Meer / Two guitars by the sea

Sangen leise das Lied von uns zwei / Sang softly the song of us both

Doch die herrliche Zeit, ist vorbei längst vorbei / But that wonderful time, has passed, long since passed

Einst warst du mein, in der träumenden Nacht / Once you were mine, in the dreamy night

Und der Mond nur allein, hat das traum Glück bewacht / And the moon alone, watched over the dream happiness

Zwei Gitaren am Meer / Two guitars by the sea

Sangen leise das lied von uns zwei / Sang softly the song of us two

Doch die herrliche Zeit / But that wonderful time

Ist vorbei, längst vorbei / Has passed, long since passed

Ist vorbei, längst vorbei / Has passed, long since passed

*"....These two guys, who were big stars, starting back when I was in high school – back when they should have been in high school – are two guys who taught a whole generation of people to sing in sweet harmony – in two-part brotherly harmony. We all sang their songs and all practiced those intervals. We owe them a great debt. Someday they'll be on stamps..."*

Garrison Keillor: Prairie Home Companion; The 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual Farewell Performance, 4<sup>th</sup> June 1988.

*The Everly Brothers Complete Lyrics* was first issued November 2006.

Last revised/updated/corrected, May 2012.