

WHOLE LOTTA HIGHWAY  
(L. Bouchelle)

Loaded up my suitcase  
I was goin' away  
My trunk was jammed with food in cans  
I had 21 songs ready to play  
Alarm screamed at 6am  
I saw my Mother's sunrise  
I was born with a gypsy curse  
But I still started shakin'  
when I hit reverse

Cos I was goin' to find myself  
Goin' to find myself  
From the the minute that I  
pulled out of my driveway  
Headed off to find myself  
But I learned all to well  
It takes a Whole Lota Highway  
It takes a Whole Lota Highway

Pulled off in Charlotte  
For fuel and a bite  
I realized my body was shakin'  
from the 13 hour drive  
Got a motel room with a number in the name  
So I slept on a towel on top of the bed  
with a young girl's dream burnin' up my head

Cos I was goin' to find myself  
Goin' to find myself  
From the the minute that I pulled out of my driveway  
Headed off to find myself  
But I learned all to well  
It takes a Whole Lota Highway  
It takes a Whole Lota Highway

Tough granddaughter of a Marine  
Mixed-up lipstick tomboy hittin' the scene  
Get close and reach out for the prize  
It dissapates before my eyes  
Like a pot of gold or water  
on a thirsy August Highway

So I'll be goin' to find myself  
Yeah, Goin' to find myself  
Like the minute that I pulled out of my driveway

Headed off to find myself  
But I learned all too well  
It takes a Whole Lota Highway  
It takes a Whole Lota Highway  
It's gona take a Whole Lota Highway  
Yeah to get back home  
Yeah to get back home  
To say I went out on my own and I did it my way  
Whole Lota Highway

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HEART vs. MIND  
(L. Bouchelle)

If I could find a drug to give me the rush of your love  
I'd stay home and just get high  
Then I'd turn on the TV  
Pour a little wine to soothe me  
Swear it's all I'd really need to get by

My heart did what my mind would never  
My heart did what my mind would never  
When I fell in luv with you

I carry our love you understand  
Like a secret contraband  
Like an ancient language in the stone  
If they find that hieroglyphic  
They'll read a love that's so terrific  
Best thing I ever called my own

My heart did what my mind would never  
My heart did what my mind would never  
I didn't stop to think it through  
This can't go on forever  
My heart did what my mind would never  
When I feel in love with you

I did just what they told me  
That I should never do  
Get my life all stuck  
Go and get hung up  
But my thoughts come back to you

Cos my heart did what my mind would never  
My heart did what my mind would never  
My heart did what my mind would never do

My heart did what my mind would never  
This can't go on forever  
And now I can't deny it's true  
OOO My heart did, My heart did, My heart did  
My heart did what my mind would never do  
It went and fell in love with you  
mmmm mmmm

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LUV IS SUPPOSED 2B FUN  
(L. Bouchelle)

Too many outfits, too little space  
Too many best laid plans blew up in my face  
Too many causes, such scarce relief  
Test my convictions and my belief

You call me crazy while I'm laughin' all the while  
You turn you cynicism opposite my smile  
O but, Baby, we're makin' love on shaky ground  
I may be crazy, but your theory isn't sound  
Call me crazy, but your theory isn't sound

Ah-Oh Ah-Oh!  
Luv Is Supposed To Be Fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, there's no problem  
O-O-O  
Luv Is Supposed To Be Fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, really there's no problem, anyhow

Too many people, too much abuse  
Too much confusion keepin' me confused  
Too much convention drilled into our heads  
Too many nights alone without you in my bed

You call me crazy while I'm laughin' all the while  
You turn you cynicism opposite my smile  
O but, Baby, we're makin' love on shaky ground  
I may be crazy, but your theory isn't sound  
Call me crazy, but your theory isn't sound

Ah-Oh Ah-Oh!  
Luv is supposed to be fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, there's no problem

O-O-O

Luv is supposed to be fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, really there's no problem, anyhow

I'm not gona question this too much  
Cos I am really in no rush to go  
Think that you know  
That's why I'm still hangin' 'round though..  
You call me crazy

Ah-Oh Ah-Oh!

Luv Is Supposed To Be Fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, there's no problem  
O-O-O  
Luv Is Supposed To Be Fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, really there's no problem

O-O-O  
Luv Is Supposed To Be Fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, there's no problem  
O-O-O

Luv Is Supposed To Be Fun for everyone  
What's the problem? Baby, really there's no problem, anyhow

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ONLY THE TEQUILA TALKIN'  
(L. Bouchelle/J. Eddie)

He told me I was beautiful  
Just when I needed to hear it  
I let down my guard, the liquor was hard  
And that tequila lifted my spirits  
That silver-tongue devil said he was on the level  
So I guess it really wasn't my fault  
It was Only The Tequila Talkin'  
Shoulda took it with a grain of salt

She told me I was adequate  
She said the pickins' were slim  
I bit my tongue 'cos she was somewhat young  
And I wanted to feel young again  
That little sweet-talker coulda been a street walker  
She was hotter than the Georgia asphalt  
But it was Only The Tequila Talkin'  
Shoulda took it with a grain of salt

God you're so beautiful  
Boy, you know you're just my type

I could really fall for you  
I don't think I can drive home tonight  
Will you be a gentleman?  
Will you care if I don't call?  
It's just The Tequila Talkin'  
Let's take it with a grain of salt

Coyote Ugly on the spectravision  
At the Not-So-Super8  
He said the sex would be amazing  
But it really wasn't that great  
Blame it on the lies we told  
Blame it only alcohol  
It was Only The Tequila Talkin'  
Shoulda took it with a grain of salt

God you're so beautiful  
Boy, you know you're just my type  
I could really fall for you  
I don't think I can drive home tonight  
Will you be a gentleman?  
Will you care if I don't call?  
It's just The Tequila Talkin'  
Let's take it with a grain of salt  
It's just The Tequila Talkin'  
Let's take it with a grain of salt

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PREY  
(L. Bouchelle)

Spider working overtime, weaving through the night  
She's not out to win a ribbon, she's out to make a livin'.  
Dangling, twisting ... silver threads in the porch light

Fly he thinks it's so pretty, 'sparkles like a city  
Use your heart and not your head, Fly, you might wind up dead  
Dangling, twisting ... in her silver thread

Don't say she didn't warn you  
If her web serves to harm you  
You know she can't let you get away  
Don't say she didn't warn you  
She plays the game she's born to play  
Face it Baby, Everybody's someone else's Prey

She spotted you as you sauntered in, let the games begin

She hooked you when she walked away, that's why you wanted to play, so jump in  
With your heart Dangling, twisting ... in the yarn that she can spin

Don't say she didn't warn you  
If her web serves to harm you  
You know she can't let you get away  
Don't say she didn't warn you  
She plays the game she's born to play  
Face it Baby, Everybody's someone else's Prey

Someone's laying down their soul  
Someone else swallows them whole  
It makes you question what you learn  
When someone comes back in to end her  
They'll be release in her surrender  
'Cos everybody gets their turn

So, Don't say I didn't warn you  
If my web serves to harm you  
You know I just can't let you get away  
Don't say I didn't warn you  
I play the game I'm born to play  
Face it Baby, Everybody's someone else's Prey  
Face it My Baby, Everybody's someone else's Prey  
Everybody's someone else's ...

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LAUGHTER THRU THE SOUTH  
(L. Bouchelle) feat. excerpt from Tom Petty song

I saw a picture of Johnny & June  
Upstairs outside my green room  
Last night at the Ryman Auditorium  
They were sharing the power, ooo they owned it  
Share a mic and sharing the moment  
Reminded me of how we used to roll

So tell me how's the coast-line treating you, Baby  
I heard you brought on the lightening with a Dylan song  
While I was gone ...

To God's ears from my mouth  
Wishin' we were crashed out  
on some shitty backstage couch  
To God's ears from my mouth  
So it don't get to seem to long ago  
Dixie wind please carry them slow

The echos of Laughter Through The South

Everybody could feel the magic  
Alot of beauty but a little tragic  
I guess that's why you're not down here now  
Bonnie & Clyde and the perfect crime  
Ran out of luck and time  
I hope that time can heal it 'cos I don't know how

Always said we'd make it down to Louisiana  
Like the third verse of that Petty song  
I guess we were wrong, but ...

To God's ears from my mouth  
Wishin' we were crashed out  
on some shitty backstage couch  
To God's ears from my mouth  
So it don't get to seem to long ago  
Dixie wind please carry them slow  
The echos of Laughter Through The South

Ooooh!  
To God's ears from my mouth  
No matter how I turn this, it still  
turns me inside-out  
To God's ears from my mouth  
So it don't get to seem to long ago  
Dixie wind please carry them slow  
The echos of Laughter Through The South

South Carolina put out it's arms to me  
Right up until everything went black  
Somewhere on Lonely Street ...

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ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM  
(L. Bouchelle)

Today I'll stick to small talk  
It's an art I've rarely known  
But adter many years it's a skill I'm sure you've honed  
Lets keep the water tepid, not too hot or not too cold  
It's safer than the option of doing something bold

Lucky we're both skinny  
Or we wouldn't have the space  
To dodge around this crowded place

Let's keep the lyrics cryptic  
Put them to a simple tune  
As we dance around  
The Elephant In The Room La La La Da Da  
The Elephant In The Room La La La Da Da

Let's ride the rails with blinders on  
And don't dare look back  
Lest our whole world turn to powder  
And our train run off the track  
Without a clever friction  
Symphonies lack dissonance  
Just a lonely balladeer in his world of sterile sense

Lucky we're both skinny  
Or we wouldn't have the space  
To dodge around this crowded place  
Let's keep the lyrics cryptic  
Put them to a simple tune  
As we dance around  
The Elephant In The Room  
La La La Da Da ... It's just  
The Elephant In The Room  
La La La Da Da

Fine seam between the rub and the pearl  
But I don't paint my dreams by number  
That makes me a scary girl ...

Lucky we're both skinny  
Or we wouldn't have the space  
To dodge around this crowded place  
Let's keep the lyrics cryptic  
Put them to a simple tune  
As we dance around  
The Elephant In The Room  
La La La Da Da  
The Elephant In The Room  
La La La Da Da ... It's just  
The Elephant In The Room  
Dance around dance around  
The Elephant In The Room  
La La La Da Da

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GOD RIDIN' SHOTGUN  
(L. Bouchelle/T. Quick)



He made her perfect  
He made her divine  
She took communion  
Then she drank the wine  
Peeled out of the church lot just in time  
Lord gave her a body  
So Lord, bless her soul  
Daddy gave her a weapon  
To have and to hold  
Now Baby's travelin' with a heavy load

She's got God Ridin' Shotgun  
How can she go wrong?  
Raisin' Hell is big fun  
With a smile and a song  
God Ridin' Shotgun  
Puts her in a sweet position  
A holy roller in a fast machine on a mission!

She called her lover reckless  
When he missed the mark  
But things can just get so messy  
When you're shootin' in the dark  
She's born to take it all too bloody far

She's got God Ridin' Shotgun  
How can she go wrong?  
Raisin' Hell is big fun  
With a smile and a song  
God Ridin' Shotgun  
Puts her in a sweet position  
A holy roller in a fast machine on a mission!

She broke the chain, she broke the rules  
She's flyin' higher than the Angels do  
Not sure what she out to prove  
Not sure what she's got to lose  
Another rebel without cause or clue

He made her perfect ... He made her divine

God Ridin' Shotgun  
How can she go wrong?  
Raisin' Hell is big fun  
With a smile and a song  
God Ridin' Shotgun  
Puts her in a sweet position  
A holy roller in a fast machine

All the way, no in-between  
A holy roller in a fast machine on a mission!

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GOLD  
(L. Bouchelle)

Moonface on the metal wind chime  
that fills our yard with a lonely ring  
The painted hair on the mermaid doll  
in the room where we would sing

the Gold embossing on the Red Vase  
that held your flowers by my bed  
The tassels on the pillow shams  
where you used to lay your head

Gold, ... all Gold  
But the night makes them seem so lonely

And when the darkness strips the sparkle from my treasures  
I'm locked within my head, missing the past and all of it's pleasures  
The absense of day turns warm colours grey, and I feel so cold  
Thank God the morning comes, and turns them back to Gold  
Thank God the morning comes, and turns it all to Gold

The tuning pegs on my ovation  
and every single fret  
The glimmer in our eyes  
in the photo when we first met

The necklace on the Tinkerbell  
ceramic that I made  
The echo of our voices  
in every song we ever played

Gold, ... all Gold  
But the night makes them seem so lonely

And when the darkness strips the sparkle from my treasures  
I'm locked within my head, missing the past and all of it's pleasures  
The absense of day turns warm colours grey, and I feel so cold  
Thank God the morning comes, and turns it all to ...

Gold, Like my Mother's sunrise, proud, and  
Gold, Like Earth's star emerging from a cloud  
Gold, Like I found that Santa Rosa ground, and

Gold, Like the fortune my Father never found ...

Mother lullabys her son, says:

"It'll be alright ...

Darkness, My Child, is just the  
absence of light"

So when it seems to lonely ...

And when the darkness strips the sparkle from your treasures

You're locked within your head, missing your past and all of it's pleasures

The absense of day turns warm colours grey, and you'll feel so cold

Thank God the morning comes, and turns it all to Gold

Thank God the morning comes, and turns it all to GOLD!