Don't Mess With Me When I'm Driving You couldn't pry my hands from this steering wheel, cause' I'm too far gone to know how to feel I say it's dry but you say we're fine-You got me going around just like these wheels... Don't mess with me when I'm driving bab I could lose control and wreck my soul - just maybe, if I fall asleen at the wheel tonight. will you wake me up if you get it right?, don't mess with me when I'm driving baby...2x You've got the right idea but you don't think safe, your timings all wrong and this isn't the place, If I stood up now I could hurt myself-I wouldn't wish this on anyone elsetake a peak dear - or just cut to the chase.. CHORUS REPEAT Do you want the wheel?, do you want the keys too?, can you get us there any faster, if you drive all day and all night through??? I've been waiting for a moment to come around You Can't Do That by Jerry Axson Me and Mon took the Cyclone out - it was a Friday night, had us a few beers to drink - yeah, we were feeling alright, Took her down El Pacino road - man we gave her the gas! There's no looking back - (You can't do that.

nobody's keeping track - (You can't do that...) Hey girl you're a real fine looker, why don't you come over here... CHORUS Because I'm too dumb to know,

I let my feelings show, I got nowhere to go...tonight. We always end up parked downtown at the Foodstore customer lot, and sure enough everybody we know - is in their usual spot, We're all waiting for something to happen - I hope it happens to me!

Because I can't get free - (You can't do that...) you'd think eventually - (You can't do that...)
Hey girl you're a real fine looker, why don't you come over here...

Hey girl you're a real fine looker, why don't you come over here... CHORUS REPEAT

I'm not sleeping so good... not like the way that I should.. I lay awake in my bed... all kinds of thoughts running through my head... I hate laying alone...(You can't do that...) I hate waiting alone...(You can't do that... I hate staying alone...(You can't do that...)
I hate being alone...(You can't do that...) We're all waiting for something to happen I hope it happens to mel

Well I'm just talking trash - (You can't do that...)

Because I want you bad - (You can't do that...)
Hey girl you're a real fine looker, why don't you come over here...

Small Town Girl

Look her in the eyes or just look away -

shut my mouth - I've got nothing to say, 've been saving up my pennies for a rainy day, pping out the back door to make a getaway, e got all my dreams - all my stars, acked up in a box in the back of my car. little money saved and a tired credit card, ngetting down the road but I don't know how fa All my life I've been searching for something to do

all my life I've never thought about a girl like you... Never fall in love with a small town airl got her hand on her heart and an undone curl, enough makeup on to make a grown man blush, rough around the edges but soft to the touch, The thing you need to know about a small town girl, how a tiny grain of sand becomes a beautiful pearl in the eyes of a lover the eyes of a friend. a diamond in the rough and so it begins...

Well I might have noticed you back in high school, but I never said a word - I was way to cool, shake the dust off my feet from this old town, I'm looking to the left - I'm looking to the right, I'm looking toward the west at dawn's last light, I've got better things to do - better places to be, you can plan all you want but don't include me, CHORUS REPEAT IFAD

> I thought I'd get up this morning - and drive, drive, drive... but I can't seem to get you - off of my mind...

Girl In My Head by Jerry Axson

She comes to me - in my dreams.

and it occurs to me - she's not what she seems, with a passive heart - and a steady hand, she won't be owned - by any one man and you'll see that she walks with a purpose in her stride, and you'll hear that she speaks with a clarity of mind. she will move her eyes over you and they'll see through, you're nine tenths in possession and no matter what you do -The girl in my head, the girl in my hands, touch but no feel, and I don't understand, The girl in my head, the girl in my heart, so close to be so far, and she's taring me apart... She don't give in - to my every desire, and I respect that in her - it fuels the fire, I lay awake in bed - and I long for the night, when it falls so hard, it wraps me up tight

I'm a man on a mission so don't tell me what I want.

I need a crystalline princess to a naughty debutante.

you can keep your pound of flesh - I'll take a real deep sleep,

by the time I rise and shine I'll find it's me between the sheets

Just Under The Yellow Light

by Jerry Axson
Who's the boy waving from the parking lot?, with your bag of groceries in his hands, acne face, jerky eyes, yes he smiles a lot, wants to build his life from a pile of sand,

Well he don't know much about the world that he lives in...he says give me a call sometime and maybe I'll begin...

And I'm always - just under the yellow light, that's the story of my life, maybe wrong or right, Yes, I'm always - just under the yellow light. out of reach is out of sight, such a shame I can't get it right.

Who's the boy walking his dog in the s-s-s-searing heat?, too much sun on his shoulders red.

would it help if he told us he was an imbecile?. Lam he cried - Lam Leaid.

Well he don't know much about the world that he lives in...he says give me a call sometime and maybe I'll begin... CHORUS REPEAT

He gets lonely every night, just lays there so still and quiet, for the pendulum swings over his head, cuts him in two then he'll be dead.

(I'll Tell The World) All About You

HORUS

by Jerry Axson Strange visions run across my eyes, I thought I saw you just the other day a tattooed name high upon your thigh.

I could not get you to look my way,

Broke my will when I was down, crushed my spirit to the ground, arrows flying overhead, strange division in my bed...

but it's too late now... I'll tell the world all about you, CHORUS you're the animal that ripped my heart in two. I'll tell the world all about you girl,

and you'll feel just like this when I'm through with you... Money speaks in strange tongue my love,

I guess you sold yourself this cheap, ruby red and that blouse could use a tug, vou're so far aone - bevond discreet.

All this time I've wasted here, waiting for you my dear, but you are never coming back, you'll just slip between the cracks... it's too late now...

Moon And The Stars by Jerry Axson walked alone, for a long, long time, I'm used to solitude - I know my own mind, when the darkness fell so hard, and the cold wind blew, I would sit and think on these things, I even thought about you, And you never were afraid to look me in the eye... that's why I've never been ashamed - to cry... Tell me there's more to this than I've seen so far, I know you're out there tonight not just the moon and the stars...

moon and the stars...moon and the stars. The clouds drift away now, an ocean of stars are revealed, am I the only living soul before you tonight - or is that just the way I feel?, and I lift up my name to you - the house where I live, y loved ones around me now - all my possessions to give,

And you've never been ashamed to look me in the eye that's why I'm not afraid - to die...

CHORUS REPEAT

And you've never been ashamed to look me in the eye...

that's why I'm not afraid - to die...

Round And Around

by Jerry Axson Little Madonna always hits the right spots. she gives until there's nothing to give and I can't help but think of her sometimes is this the way she chose to live????

Round and around - watch her spinning a CHORUS Round and around - watch her spinning a -Round and around - all fall down... All her friends say she's their anchor,

until a rough sea comes along, and she's left standing in the shadows alone wondering where it all went wrona...

REPEAT HORUS I can't help her get up - I can't help her stand up -I can't stop this merry-go-round...

Mountain In Motion

CHORUS

Jerry Axson gonna' pay my money to a Gypsy Queen, she's gonna' tell me what your little lies mean, ain't gonna' throw myself to the mercy of the windcause' I know it'll blow me back to you again-Lord knows this is some kind of dream

No I can't ston thinking bout the look in your eyes or the way those pants wrap around your thighs, I'm a mountain in motion when you touch me there, it's the heat from your skin - the scent of your hair, No, I can't stop looking when you walk away, every step is in time - every movement in sway, like a mountain in motion I beain to shake. don't want to fall but I just can't break away...

I'm gonna' sanctify my soul inside, got to purge myself of all ignorant pride, drop down on my knees in the middle of the nightand pray for mercy til' the early morning light-I'm a man possessed inside...

Judys' New Shoes

Judys' got a brand new pair of shoes, and Judys' going to rock away all of her blues, much too high a price to pay - this is our bed and here we'll lay now all she has to do is choose... I can't stand to see you this way, CHORUS

I want you to come and stay - with me, no hidden treasure I could find. would ease this pain in my heart and mind. I can't stand to see you this way...

Judys' got a man who don't come home, and Judys' much too beautiful to be alone, as far as me and her are concerned - I'll use every trick in the book I've learned whatever's left of tolerance is long gone...

Tomorrow Without You

I'm on the back porch, under the dim light,

trying to keep myself out of view, through the screen door, I can see him, as he puts his arms around you... He don't want you, he don't love you, he can't protect you from the world outside he's got intention, with no emotion, use you up and toss you aside...

I don't want to face tomorrow without you, but its' starting to look like I might have to, no, I don't want to face tomorrow without you, but from where I stand it looks like I'm gonna' have to Tomorrow without you...

I've been a stone boy, you have forgotten, who picked you up every time you fell down, there's something missing, in my eyes, keep it in, no - I won't make a sound... And I can't cross here - the waters too deep, I can't follow, you move too fast, you better hold up, I'm right behind you, when it comes 'round to my turn at last...

American Rock N' Roll Monster Machine

by Jerry Axson Well I thought I heard you call me back in '73 when I had nothing to live for, your FM sounds really blew me away, your eight tracks left me wanting more.

I grew up fast and I grew up hard, just the way you wanted me to, I keep it hungry and it keeps me lean American Rock N' Roll Monster Machine...

I bought my first guitar when I was fifteen years old, taught myself to play day and night, something about flesh bending steel on wood, I knew that I was getting it right,

I've never loved nothing the way I love you, what's a poor monkey to do? I keep it tight and it keeps me mean -American Rock N' Roll Monster Machine..

...show me what you got baby...Attitudel I thought about quitting just the other day,

thought about shutting it down, but I looked out across a vacant land. and knew that I was here for the sound

I'll never love nothing the way I love you, what's a poor monkey to do?, I'll wash this thing til' it shines and gleans -American Rock N' Roll Monster Machine...

Thanks to my wife Fyther for allowing me to disappear for a few months to indulge myself in this project and for her capacity to allow me two loves - her and music. Thanks to my son Shane for heing my hest friend and most honest critic and for letting me take over the studio I built for him I love you both ...

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All songs written, performed, produced, and engineered by Jerry Axson

