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01 If You Wanna Make A Song

You gotta have a hole
In your heart,
Stick out your neck so long,
Give everybody the keys
To your head,
If you wanna make a song.
(repeat)

When the tension's too much
Or even not quite enough,
I know I need to tune it up or else I'm
Always gonna play too rough.
Yeah sometimes it's just electric
And other times it's not
But all that really matters to me
is that I resonate with all that I've got!

You gotta have a hole
In your heart,
Stick out your neck so long,
Give everybody the keys
To your head,
If you wanna make a song.
(repeat)

(Instrumental)

I'm not just a nut
Always thinkin' everybody's just
pickin' on me
Got to strap on some confidence
Get respect from anyone who
lays a finger on me

I wanna build us a bridge
But never string you along
Some people say I'm just wound too tight
I'll put my nylons on...
We'll go out on the town
Me, and my exotic top
If you and I can strike all the right chords
I know we're never gonna stop

You gotta have a hole
In your heart,
Stick out your neck so long,
Give everybody the keys
To your head,
If you wanna make a song.

You gotta have a hole
In your heart,
If you wanna make a song.
You gotta have a hole
In your heart,
If you wanna make a song.

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01

02 This Lonely Road

I set out on the 1st of May
I had a hunger in the worst of ways
a hunger for a love, a love like you.
I rounded a corner in the morning light
almost blinded— almost lost my sight
there on the shoulder was you.
Oh my Lord...

I got a feeling
you and I've been down this
lonely road this lonely road before.
I got a feeling
you and I've been down this
lonely road this lonely road before.

I pulled over in a cloud of dust
your hand-drawn sign said
“anywhere or bust”
but oh, that smile.
I don't recall what state I was in
but your eyes told me
that you needed a friend—
just too damn many miles.
Oh my Lord...

I got a feeling
you and I been down this
lonely road this lonely road before.
I got a feeling
you and I've been down this
lonely road this lonely road before.

And it's almost sundown
can't ever find the right town
to call our home
just to call our home.
And it's almost sundown
can't ever find the right town
to call our home
just to call our home.

(Instrumental)

Well the seasons change
and the road goes by
there in the front seat
with an Ice Cream pie
and a coffee:
It's just you and I.
We count the markers
we count the signs
you count me yours
And I will count you mine
whatever side of the solid line.
Oh my Lord, say...

I got a feeling
you and I been down this
lonely road this lonely road before.
I got a feeling
You and I been down this
lonely road this lonely road before.

03 1987

Sky as blue as ocean
Summer clouds are sailing by
Black-eyed Susans on the shoulder
Sway and dance but never cry
They never cry...

Setting out is all too easy
You think a map is all you need
But then the road is closed and the
Weather turns...
We will arrive just wait and see.

A log cabin near the Great Divide
Your hair loose in the breeze
Water falls into a lake hung high
There we were just 23...
Just 23...

Setting out is all too easy
You think a map is all you need
But then the road is closed and the
Weather turns...
We will arrive just wait and see.

Windows down, the buzzing desert
Your bare feet, your mirrored shades
Singing every track on Joshua Tree
We set our course with a serenade...
What a serenade...

Setting out It seems so easy
You think a map is all you need
But then the road is closed and the
Weather turns...
We have arrived—Don't you see?
We own this road, you and me... yeah
It goes on as far as I can see.

03

04 Life Begins in Mud

Something green, something new
Something raucous, something true
Something muddy beneath the big, wide blue
Something me, something you,
Something you, something you.
Something you.

Mindful of the butterflies
Monarchs in migratory skies
Something wise and ancient beneath the big, wide blue
Something me, something you,
Something you, something you
Something you.

Take these moments that we meet
Spring is waking hands and feet
Take these growing sprouts and buds
All of life begins...life begins in mud
Life begins in mud
Life begins in mud
Life begins in mud.

Something green, something new
Something raucous, something true
Something muddy beneath the big, wide blue
Something me, something you,
Life, life begins in mud
Something you, life begins in mud
Something you, life begins in mud
something you

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04

05 Answer to Pane

I look out on an empty field
but I'm not so sure my fate is sealed
They are building, building all the time.
Strip mall, industrial park,
duplex—it's like a Noah's ark
replenishing the city, two of every kind

Some say the eyes are me to the soul
But I'm not sure they're big enough holes
To welcome in near enough light.
When someone chooses to pull the shades
The vision dies, the story fades,
And who knew what would come
with the morning light?

The answer to pane, it seems
Is shutter out the world
But darkness only grows
Inside the blind.
When you find you're in a jamb
Instead of glazing over, man,
Just tap... I'll open up, I don't mind.

This morning I see some snowflakes fell
I imagine out there's cold as hell
But we're warm, rail against the stile.
You read your book, you do your work
I let the sun light up your smirk,
Can we brighten up that grin into a smile?
Let me brighten up that grin into a smile.

The answer to pane, it seems
Is shutter out the world
But darkness only grows
Inside the blind
When you find you're in a jamb
Instead of glazing over, man,
Just tap... I'll open up, I don't mind.
The answer to pane, it seems
Is shutter out the world
But darkness only grows
Inside the blind
When you find you're in a jamb
Instead of glazing over, man,
Just tap... I'll open up, I don't mind.

Just tap... I'll open up, I don't mind.

06 Ragged Set of Claws

I am not the man
I used to be
I am not the boy
I was
Some days I have trouble
getting used to me
Some nights I fight
A ragged set of claws...
A ragged set of claws...

Brave adventures
Were my future
Back when I dreamed myself
A hero's cape and hood
But every time I leave
My bat cave these days
Some clever joker shows me why
I should stay cave-bound for good...
Should I stay cave-bound for good? Hey

My hours have grown narrow
Eat, sleep, do my job
My friends increase their distance
It's taken years to grow
This ragged set of claws...
This ragged set of claws...

(Instrumental)

Just starting out
Is always lovely...
It's when we write the stories
We believe.
Down the road
We meet the monsters
In the battle's when we see
We've been deceived:
The monster's me...

My hours have grown narrow
Eat, sleep, do my job
My friends increase their
distance
It's taken years to grow
My hours have grown narrow
I eat, I sleep, I do my job
All my friends seem so distant
It took me years to grow
This ragged set of claws...
This ragged set of claws...
This ragged set of claws.

06

07 Making Our Escape

It's dark in here, it's dark in here
Most days I don't even hear, don't even hear
A thing, not a thing, not a thing...

So many years, it's been so many years
Since he came to check on me, break open a box of tears...
Not sorrow, no not sorrow, just love— tears of love

Yeah, we used to fly above the bed
Him on his back me overhead
He put the words right in my mouth
So I'd say in a mighty shout
“We're off to save the whole wide world—
Every boy and every girl!”
One time he even made me a cape
We were superheroes making our escape.

Is it dark out there? I wonder if it's
Dark out there too
He doesn't have his favorite bear...
a guy needs his favorite bear
To fly... to Dream...
To have a place to put his words

I'm not alone, I suppose I'm
Not alone here in this box
Next to me his pocketknife,
a rock he found, and a compass
that doesn't point north any more...
We're all just waiting, here together,
like a time capsule he forgot to open up...

Yeah, we used to fly above the bed
Him on his back me overhead
He put the words right in my mouth
So I'd say in a mighty shout
“We're off to save the whole wide world—
Every boy and every girl!”
One time he even made me a cape
We were superheroes making our escape.

Yeah, we used to fly above the bed
Him on his back me overhead
He put the words right in my mouth
So I'd say in a mighty shout
“We're off to save the whole wide world—
Every boy and every girl!”
One time he even made me a cape
We were superheroes making our escape.

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07

08 Full of Fear

Gotta leave here tomorrow
gotta leave here tomorrow
poison's deep in my marrow
gotta leave here tomorrow

Oh, oh, oh the path is straight and clear
Oh, oh, oh, but my heart is full of fear

morning sun shows the way
morning sun shows the way
travel's safer by day
morning sun shows the way

Oh, oh, oh the path is straight and clear
Oh, oh, oh, but my heart is full of fear

who will I be when I'm gone
who will I be when I'm gone
don't know myself beyond this wrong
who will I be when I'm gone

Oh, oh, oh the path is straight and clear
Oh, oh, oh, but my heart is full of fear

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08

09 In the Pines

In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
That's where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
I shiver when the cold wind blows

My hours and my days
Are filled with a haze
Rising up from the soil
Like a grave...
The dead and the dying
Are far past lying
And their voices come,
The living, to save...

In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
That's where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
I shiver when the cold wind blows

These hills and these hollows
Are a judge and a gallows
For no one but the guilty
Of heart...
So come bringing light
Be it daytime or night
Those who have gone before
Are ready to start...

(Instrumental)

In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
That's where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
The time for justice grows

In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
As I shiver, and the cold wind blows...

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10 On That Day

There came a day
We didn't hug our mothers.
There came a day
We didn't kiss our lovers.
And on that day
The sun rose like any other,
But we watched the numbers grow—
Those who didn't recover.
There came a day,
There came a day.

There came a day
We couldn't leave our houses.
There came a day
We looked at children and spouses
And wondered if they
Could be spared and counted
Among the saved.
There came a day,
There came a day.

And love still remains,
It's in the stains
On the masks and gloves.
And love still proclaims,
All the names
Of those who risk dying for us.
And love makes a claim
On the heart
That cares enough

To love, and sing this refrain
To remind us all
We need the human touch.
Love and sing this refrain
To remind us all
We need the human touch.
Love and sing this refrain
To remind us all
We need the human touch.

There will come a day
We will hug our mothers.
There will come a day
We will kiss our lovers.
And on that day
We'll be sisters and brothers
And the sun will rise—
May we truly see each other.
On that day,
On that day.
May we truly see each other
On that day,
On that day.



10

11 Southwind

Southwind and a pickup truck
On a gravel road and I think I'm in luck—
Cause the sun's high in the western sky
And in an hour or two I'll be by your side.

I know these hills like the back of my hand
But they feel like a no-man's land
without you.
Ten days on a workin' trip,
Back's achin' and my jeans are ripped—
I'm through.

Southwind and a pickup truck
On a gravel road and I think I'm in luck—
Cause the sun's lower in the western sky
And in an hour I know I'll be by your side.

Long shadows stretch across my way
Been counting nights just to make it
to this day...
Deer standing on the far side
Bodies tense and their eyes wide—
Just stay...

Southwind and a pickup truck
On a gravel road and I think I'm in luck—
Cause the sun's settin' in the western sky
And in a minute more I'll be by your side.

(Instrumental)

Down the canyon and my brights are on
Seems like the last two miles are a million
miles long
I know this road will call me out again
But I hear our dogs barkin' as I pull
This big truck in.

Southwind behind my pickup truck
On that gravel road and I count myself lucky—
Cause the sun's gone from the western sky
Just you and me, and we're in for the night.
Yeah the sun's gone from the western sky
And this workin' man ain't nothin' but your
Stay-at-home guy

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11

12 The Promise of Being Filled

All alone is not alone anymore
Once you make peace with yourself.
Darkness is not a loss of sight
Nor being emptied a loss of wealth.

These snowy hills will be emptied in the spring,
This cutting wind fallen still.
I will relinquish this white-knuckled hold...
Open up the promise of being filled.

Silence has a language no tongue could ever speak,
Holds a wisdom gentle to the ears.
All the chasing, all the grasping, all the noise
Only awaken all the fears.

These snowy hills will be emptied in the spring,
This cutting wind fallen still.
I will relinquish this white-knuckled hold...
Open up the promise of being filled.

(instrumental verse)

These snowy hills will be emptied in the spring,
This cutting wind fallen still.
As I relinquish this white-knuckled hold...
I open up the promise of being filled.

As I relinquish this white-knuckled hold...
I open up the promise of being filled.

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12



The 15 Puzzle

The **15 Puzzle** (also called **Gem Puzzle**, **Boss Puzzle**, **Game of Fifteen**, **Mystic Square** and many others) is a sliding puzzle that consists of a frame of numbered square tiles in random order with one tile missing. The goal of the puzzle is to place the tiles in order by making sliding moves that use the empty space.

Bobby Fischer was an expert at solving the 15-Puzzle. He had been timed to be able to solve it within 25 seconds; Fischer demonstrated this on November 8, 1972, on *The Tonight Show Starring Johnny Carson*.

— from Wikipedia

Visit <https://www.scottsimplonmusic.com/keys-to-my-head> for songs, images, sounds, lyrics and puzzles