

One Good Man

Jo Anne Kurman

How many times can a girl give her heart away?
I don't think it's important to know, do you?
'Cause just one is all she's gonna need
To make her understand
That all the loves she's had before
Can't compare to one good man

Chorus:

One good man is all I want
One good man is all I need
Just to find somebody
Who will really truly love me

One good man, I'll find him yet
One good man, and you can bet
I'll trade all the treasures the world has to hold
To be held by one good man

Lord knows, I've tried to be careful and wise
But I don't think love works that way, do you?
I've heard it said not to look so hard
But oh, that's all I do
Life ain't living when you're livin' alone
I want to find one heart that's true

(Repeat Chorus)

I go to bed and I say a prayer
For someone who cares

(Repeat Chorus)

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Longin' for Texas Blues

Barbara Borax & Jo Anne Kurman

Well, I'm gonna go live in Texas
Where the men are really men
Out where the guys got muscles
That you don't get in a gym

They all wear those sexy cowboy boots
Instead of those tennis shoes
Well, you better believe it
I just gotta sing it

Chorus:

I got the longin' for, Texas
I got the longin' for, Texas
I got the longin' for, Texas
I got the longin' for Texas Blues

Well, they say "t" is for Texas
And I do believe it's true (I really do)
And "t" is for tall in the saddle
And you can believe that, too (Oh, I do)
Yes, and "t" is for the truth I'm a-sayin'
And brother, I'm-a tellin' you
Well, I just gotta shout it
There's no doubt about it

(Repeat Chorus)

Well, I got my bags all packed up
And I'm leavin' as soon as I can
I'm gonna write me a note sayin',
"Mama, don't worry, I'll be in good hands
Yes, I'm headed straight for that Lone Star state
To find me a real good man
Oh, mama, I know you know what I mean
Cause you used to sing"

(Repeat Chorus)

Oh, mama, I'm goin' all the way

(Repeat Chorus)

Give me a Texas Playboy, yeah

My Old Dancin' Shoes

Barbara Borax & Jo Anne Kurman

I'm lookin' for my old dancin' shoes
I wanna go dancin' and dance away the blues
Dancin', oh dancin', in my old dancin' shoes
Dancin' away the memory of you

Now if I go dancin' maybe by chance
Somebody real nice will ask me to dance
And maybe, oh maybe, he'll hold me real tight
And twirl me around, set my heart beatin' right

Dancin', oh dancin', in my old dancin' shoes
Dancin' away the memory of you
Dancin', oh dancin', in my old dancin' shoes
Dancin' away these old broken-hearted blues

And maybe, oh maybe, he'll whisper in my ear
All the sweet lovin' words that I long to hear
And maybe, oh maybe, if the feelin' is right
Maybe he'll hold me right on through the night

Then I'll kick off these old dancin' shoes
And love away, oh love away, the memory of you
Love away, oh love away, the memory of you
And love away, oh love away, these old broken-hearted blues

Dancin', oh dancin', in my old dancin' shoes
Dancin' away the memory of you
Dancin', oh dancin', in my old dancin' shoes
Dancin' away these old broken-hearted blues

That is if I can find my old dancin' shoes

Put Your Faith In Me

Craig Lackey and Jo Anne Kurman

I know that you've been worried
And that it isn't easy for you to believe in me
You've been hurt before I know
It's time to let it go, set it free, and

Chorus:

Put your faith in me
I will never let you down
The love I feel for you is a rock on solid ground
I know you're looking for a sign
You can trust what you see
You don't have to be afraid
My love is here to stay
Put your faith in me

Ooh, honey, take your time
I'm not in any hurry, we'll go real slow and easy
Won't you let our love grow
Just like a river flowing to the sea?

(Repeat Chorus)

Ooh, my love for you is not blind
Good love comes with hard times
Baby, I'm waiting, it's up to you

(Repeat Chorus)

Put your faith in me

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Someone Else's Dream

Sandy Sherman & Jo Anne Kurman

Nell was young and able
With no excuse to rest
She had no choice when she was told
Get packed we're heading west
So she rounded up the children
And said, "We're going away"
She was just as scared as they were
But a wife had to obey

They loaded up the wagon
Her heart was beating fast
It was for the best he didn't say much
And best she didn't ask
They moved into the distance
Where would the trail unwind?
Every bump was a reminder
Of the life she left behind

Chorus:

It was someone else's dream
She could feel it burning
Someone else's dream
That kept the wheels a-turning
She knew it was her place in the scheme of things
To have her wagon hitched on
Someone else's dream

The weather showed no mercy
Her two boys caught a chill
They marked their tiny graves with stones
Along some windy hill
The wagon creaked and rattled
Across the dusty plains
Nell was young and able
But she'd never be in the same

(Repeat Chorus)

When they finally arrived
They claimed land of their own
But her heart just wasn't in it
She could never be at home in

(Repeat Chorus)

To have her wagon hitched on
Someone else's dream

Let Sleeping Crocodiles Lie

Jim Kimball / Barbara Borax / Jo Anne Kurman

There's too much between us
Too little sunshine, too much rain
Too many tears over the years
To start in all over again

But my heart still races when I see you
And I'm still given you butterflies
Don't look at me that way
Cause you know what they say
Let sleeping crocodiles lie
Let sleeping crocodiles lie

There's too many harsh words spoken
Too many promises get broken
Too many bad scenes clutter my dreams
To start in all over again

But you sure look good some things just never change
Like that little sparkle in your eye
Don't look at me that way
Cause you know what they say
Let sleeping crocodiles lie
Let sleeping crocodiles lie

(Girl) Spoken: Check out smile, I think maybe we woke that crocodile.
(Boy) Spoken: That's right, baby, you're messin' with the Big Green Monster.

Don't look at me that way, cause you know what they say
Let sleeping crocodiles lie
Let sleeping crocodiles lie

Spoken:

(Girl) Growl.

(Boy) Growl. You know what that was?

(Girl) Uh ah.

(Boy) A crocodile.

(Girl) Really?

(Boy) Not really. Crocodiles don't growl.

(Girl) I think they do.

(Boy) No, they don't.

(Girl) I think they do.

(Boy) No, they hiss.

(Girl) They don't hiss, I'm sorry.

(Boy) Sure they do.

(Girl) No, I know what they do.

(Boy) Oh, you do, huh?

(Girl) Yeah, come here.

(Boy) Miss Know-It-All, here she goes again.

(Girl) I'm gonna tell you what they do.

(Boy) What do they do. Show me.

(Girl) Get closer.
(Boy) Yeah?
(Girl) Closer.
(Boy) Yeah?
(Girl) They kiss.

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The Old Lady and the Crow

Barbara Borax & Jo Anne Kurman

There lives an old, old lady down the road from me
You know, she's got more wrinkles than the trees have got leaves
Her hands are like the branches, all narled and old
I think she's lived a hundred years, so I've been told

Her kin have since all past on, she's out-lived every son
In a house made of clapboard built in 1881
And every day she walks out at the break of dawn
Whistling and singing out her bird call song

(Whistle) Come here, my old friend
(Whistle) And he flies to her again
The old lady and the crow that hangs out in her tree
She feeds him bread, he gives her love
They're family

This morning the old lady died, I walked down to her home
And in a tree above me sitting there all alone
That sad ol' crow was calling low, he seemed to say to me
Where is my friend? Where is my family?

Oh, don't you worry, Mr. Crow, you know, I miss her, too
And I remember note for note the song she sang for you
You know, ol' crow, I'm gonna need you like you're needing me
I'll feed you bread, you'll give me love, we'll be family

(Whistle) Come here, my old friend
(Whistle) And he flies to me again
Like the old lady and the crow that hangs out in her tree
I'll feed him bread, he'll give me love
We'll be family

(Whistle) Come here, my old friend
(Whistle) And he flies to me again
The old lady and the crow that hangs out in her tree
She fed him bread, he gave her love
They're family

Ooh, I'm gonna feed you bread, you'll give me love
We're all family

Why Shouldn't We?

Sandy Sherman & Jo Anne Kurman

When two doves come together
I heard they mate for life
They care for each other
Just like they're man and wife
They've got staying power
When winter shakes their tree
So, why shouldn't we?

When I was a little girl
I learned to fly a kite
It rose up against the wind
While I just held on tight
It kept reaching for the sky
Where it was meant to be
So, why shouldn't we?

When raindrops are falling
The flowers still bloom
Trees keep on growing and
Birds don't change their tune

Well, I know we've been drifting
But it's not because we failed
Although we can't direct the wind
We can adjust the sails
Others have gone the distance
And charted their destiny
So, why shouldn't we?

We'll never sail new oceans
Till we lose sight of the shore
When we stop looking back
We'll find what we've been looking for

And like those doves that come together
I want to be with you for life
I know we love each other
But it's been tough as man and wife
But if little doves have staying power
When winter shakes their tree
Tell me, why shouldn't we?
Oh, why, shouldn't we?

Tears of the Heart

Sandy Sherman & Jo Anne Kurman

We've been walking in the moonlight
Just convincing ourselves
That everything is pretty as a picture
And our smiles will never tell

We can't admit that something is wrong here
And we try so hard to hide
All of the feelings really going on
That are pouring down deep inside

Chorus:

Tears of the heart, never dry
Tears of the heart, never lie
Tears of the heart, you just can't deny
When they meet the tears of the eye

They say that truth has its moment
Well, I guess it's here at last
We've reached the point of no returning
And we're sinking real fast

Did you dream we'd be drowning in emotions?
Tumblin' down a waterfall
Now it's clear that the waters around us
Are the bluest of all, they're

(Repeat Chorus)

Ain't it strange how we both are like two islands
Cold oceans apart?
We both know we can't bridge the gap between us
Cause they're

(Repeat Chorus)

Tears of the heart, of the heart
Tears of the heart, of the heart
Tears of the heart

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Elephant in the Room

Paul Nielsen & Jo Anne Kurman

The air is thick with what it is we haven't said
Something's come between us, waiting to be fed
We may not choose to see it, but we know just as well
It sits there uninvited with a trunk and a tail

Chorus:

And ooh, it's a big time imposition
These flies and flappin' ears
We can't keep it in the kitchen
Do we get a bigger bed
Peanuts and a broom?
Or do we talk it out
Talk about this elephant in the room

I don't know how it even made it up the stairs
But it's looking like we could be in for big repairs
Till we get it out in the open, he ain't goin' away
He's only gettin' bigger with each word we don't say

(Repeat Chorus)

Elephants are in a zoo
Africa and Asia too
So why's this one here with me and you?

(Repeat Chorus)

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Cowboy Blue Eyes

Barbara Borax & Jo Anne Kurman

Those cowboy blue eyes
Eyes that do much more than see
Those cowboy blue eyes
Have sure cast a spell over me

So no matter what you do
You look at me and it's okay
One thing about your eyes
They always get their way

Those cowboy blue eyes
I'm hooked on you
I'm mesmerized, I'm hypnotized
By your cowboy blues

Some girls want diamonds
All set in real gold
Other want rubies
And emeralds I am told

I'll take two blue sapphires
Set in your rugged face
Oh, your precious blues
Diamonds can't replace

Those cowboy blue eyes
I'm hooked on you
I'm mesmerized, I'm hypnotized
By your cowboy blues

Those cowboy blue eyes
Eyes that do much more than see
Those cowboy blue eyes
Have sure cast a spell over me

Those cowboy blue eyes
I'm hooked on you
I'm all strung out, can't do without
Those cowboy blues

Those cowboy blue eyes
I'm hooked on you
I'm all strung out, can't do without
Those cowboy blues

I'm all strung out, can't do without
Those cowboy blues

A Letter From A Battered Wife

Barbara Borax & Jo Anne Kurman

You almost pushed me over the hill
But I've had my fill
I'm tired of taking all the guff
It's getting too rough
I just can't take one more fight
I'm throwing in the towel, babe
I'm leaving tonight

I don't know why I hung on so long
Leaving can't be wrong
I really feel sorry for you
You need help you know you do
You must have something sick inside
It's killed all my love for you
The last bit just died

I guess I felt that deep down in my heart
You'd change and we'd make a new start
Then for awhile things would be fine
But in a matter of time
Things would go bad like they were before
And each time it happened, babe
The hurts would be more

So this is it
This is really goodbye
And I won't give in
Like I've done so many times

No, no, cause I know
There were really good times to
When you were that sweet loveable you
Oh, but those times got further and further between
I always lived in fear, babe
Well, you know what I mean

I tried my very best
To make you a good home
But the pay I got for my efforts
Were bruises and broken bones
I'm really leaving, I just want to be free
I've got a little love left, babe
And I'm saving it
Just for me

Oooh
Signed, A letter from a battered wife

Feels So Good

Jo Anne Kurman

Woke up this mornin'
Feelin' so fine
Thinkin' about the things
That you said last nite, ooh, ooh
Well, I never had such a sweet romance
That could make me laugh, ha ha ha
And feel so good

Thought I was dreamin'
Oh, maybe I was wrong
So I made a pot of coffee
And I wrote down this song about you, ooh
Then the telephone went a ring-a ling-a ling
And there you were and you said
"You feel so good, baby"

Chorus:

You feel so good
You feel so good
You feel so good
Ha ha ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha
You feel so good

Ooh, baby, baby, baby
What cha doin' to me?
I got a funny smile upon my face
Like somethin's up my sleeve, ooh, ooh
Well, I hope and pray that you're gonna stay
Cause nothin' in the world, uh ah, could feel so good

(Repeat Chorus)

Ha ha ha ha ha, you feel so good
Ha ha ha ha ha, you feel so good

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