

It's Not Me, It's You (4:11)

Words & Music: David Cubine

Vocals: David Cubine

Guitars: David Cubine & J.D. Wright

Bass & Percussion: David McLean

Maybe when my life's more stable
Maybe then I'll be able
To settle down and live a life with you
Maybe when the kids are grown
Maybe when I've paid that loan
I'll have a much clearer point of view
It's sure been fun, but you're not the one
It isn't me, it's you

Maybe when the lawn is cut
Maybe when I've fixed my truck
Maybe once I've sorted that loose change
You could be a few inches taller
Have a nose and butt that's smaller
But I'm sure you're perfect for someone, all the same
The night's were hot, but the days were not
It isn't me, it's you

She said...I've been waitin' all my life for a man like you
But now that you're here, I don't know what to do
Don't call me your girl, puts me in a swirl
It's sure been fun, but you're not the one

You know my job is oh so stressful
And the ex is such a handful
So there's no place for you amidst such strife
I told my shrink that he was wrong, about those
demons, cause they're long gone
I just need a little balance in my life
I'm on the brink, you make me sink
It isn't me, it's you

She said...I've been waitin' all my life for a man like you
But now that you're here, I don't know what to do
Don't call me your girl, puts me in a swirl
It's sure been fun, but you're not the one

So why can't we just be friends
Put this idea of love to end
That should be an easy thing for you to do
But you don't have to forget about me
You can still, of course, adore me
I kinda like that attention that you give
But I'll wait to get, that perfect fit
It isn't me it's you
It's sure been fun, but you're not the one
It isn't me it's you

Catch That Old Train (3:45)

Words & Music: J.D. Wright

Vocals: J.D. Wright

Guitars: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Bass & Percussion: David McLean

Got my beans and gravy tonight
A little bit of gin and I'm feelin' alright
Light up a cheap Tiparillo cigar
Stumble down the tracks by the old junk yard

Been on my own since I was five or six
Did a little time and I learned a few tricks
I don't wanna live past a hundred and three
You'll never meet another old tramp like me

I got no car, no gas, no style, and no class
But at the end of the day I know
I'll catch that old train it'll carry me home
I'll catch that old train it'll carry me home

The sheriff and his boys don't hassle me
They think I'm too old, too slow, and let me be
And I might be dumb but I understand
They might think twice to mess with this old man

I got no car, no gas, no style, and no class
But at the end of the day I know
I'll catch that old train it'll carry me home
I'll catch that old train it'll carry me home

I hear the train slow down just up ahead
Now's the time to pick my favorite boxcar bed
I don't wanna live past a hundred and three
You'll never meet another old tramp like me

I got no car, no gas, no style, and no class
But at the end of the day I know
I'll catch that old train it'll carry me home
I'll catch that old train it'll carry me home

How Long The Truth (4:02)

Words & Music: J.D. Wright

Vocals: David Cubine

Guitar: J.D. Wright

Background vocals: JD Wright

I would be your everything,
if you would be my anything
Your knight in shining armor, the truth
Loneliness is only less
Than always being second best
How long the truth?

Endless days and sleepless nights
And in my ways it seems so right, how long?
The end of time is just a start
It takes that long to steal your heart, how long?

How long, how long the truth? How long?

Cross my heart and hope to die
The days and weeks and years fly by
How long can you possibly deny
How long, how long?

I would be your faithful king,
if you would be my beauty queen
The diamond in your crown, the truth
Your touch is sweet, the missing piece
Caressing time our seconds flee
How long the truth?
Endless days and sleepless nights
And in my ways it seems so right, how long?
The end of time is just a start
It takes that long to steal your heart, how long?

How long, how long the truth? How long?

Cross my heart and hope to die
The days and weeks and years fly by
How long can you possibly deny
How long, how long?

I would be your everything,
if you would be my anything
Your knight in shining armor, the truth
I would be your faithful king,
if you would be my beauty queen
The diamond in your crown, the truth
How long, how long?

Lady Mud Wrestlers (1:48)

(Instrumental)

Music: David Cubine

Guitars: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Percussion: David McLean

Chung Yen Twins

All songs except "In Memory of Elizabeth
Reed," written by The Chung Yen Twins,
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& J.D. Wright ©Tru Moggies Music (BMI)

Can You Make It Right (3:14)

Words & Music by J.D. Wright

Vocals: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Guitars: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Bass & Percussion: David McLean

Who are you now
What can you do
Can you make it right?

Where were you then
Can you find somehow

Why go back in time
When will it end
Can you make it right
Can you see the light

Where would you begin
Can you read the signs
Can you change that night
Can you make it right?

Did you think back then you'd do it all again
Did you think back then you could just pretend
Did you think back then you'd do it all again
Did you think back then you could see the end
Can you make it right?

What would you say
You think I know
Can you make it right
Can you see the light

Where would you go
I think you care
Can you change that night
Can you make it right?

Did you think back then you'd do it all again
Did you think back then you could just pretend
Did you think back then you'd do it all again

Did you think back then you could see the end
Can you make it right?

Over and over, falling and crashing
Trying, not trying, always the last thing.

You see I am	Many people,
Don't know who I am	You think I change,
I stay the same	Can you make it right,
I stay the same	Can you change that night
I stay the same	Can you see the light
I stay the same	Can you make it right
I stay the same	Can you make it right
I stay the same	Can you make it right
I stay the same	Can you make it right
I stay the same!	Can you make it right?

He Made Her Mean (4:38)

Words & Music: David Cubine

Vocals: David Cubine

Guitars: David Cubine & J.D. Wright

Bass & Percussion: David McLean

The Ref said bow as she stood at center ring
She had the look of a girl who might do anything
Then her fists and feet send him home
without the prize
And she remembered why she could shoot fire
through her eyes
He made her mean

She had almond eyes that smiled,
make a man forget his way
But then they'd turn you to stone
with an angry glare, make you pay
Make you sweat, make you dream,
make you ache, with desire
I just asked you to keep me warm baby,
but you set me on fire
I made her mean

And though she sat on high mountains
and inhaled plenty of Zen
She had a mist of red that revealed itself
every now and then
Well that lotus position must be as painful
as it looks
Cause she'll twist you up, curse Alan Watts,
baby leave you shook
He made her mean

Oh man, he made her mean.
With all her fury, she made a scene
He crossed the line, now the line's not so fine
Cause man, he made her mean

White Oak (5:12)

Words & Music: David Cubine

Vocals: David Cubine

Guitars: David Cubine & J.D. Wright

Bass & Percussion: David McLean

Tree, earth and stone
Elements each alone
Like the sound of a single tone
When together they're played
Your magic is made

The road took many a path
Sunday drives, a Gold Tooth, and a map
Turning disappointment into a laugh
From the very first view,
I knew it was you

The future is ours to mold
Rooted in this ground we hold
Spirit, growth, peace all told
You embrace them all,
No white oak ever stood so tall

Back In '38/Chicken Gone Bad (7:10)

Words & Music: J.D. Wright

Vocals: J.D. Wright

Guitars: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Harmonica, Bass & Percussion: David McLean

My days in the penitentiary fresh on my mind
The only fresh thing I've ever had
Nowadays I just get down on my knees and I pray
Oh Lord, I feel like chicken gone bad

My baby took my keys, she took my car,
she took my shoes
The only thing she left me was blue
If I had me more strength, but I don't, I'd get mad
And I feel like chicken gone bad

One thing you'll find when it's gone and you're sad
The best thing you ever had ... chicken gone bad

Now I'm down on my luck
and I'm down to just one buck
Police ran me right outta town
If I had me more strength, but I don't, I'd get mad
And I still feel like chicken gone bad

I got holes in my socks,
empty pockets all I got
Alley ways and darker days,
it just don't seem to stop

One thing you'll find
when it's gone and you're sad
The best thing you ever had ...
chicken gone bad

A Fighter's Heart (4:32)

Words & Music: David Cubine

Vocals: David Cubine

Guitars: David Cubine & J.D. Wright

Bass: David McLean

Background Vocals: Hannah Mae Rector

How could you know,
how could you see, what's inside
It's not made of glass,
or touchable by hand, so easy to hide
Born of the blood of the bone
Built by the spirit of ones' own

The well was so deep,
the darkness complete, a place so cold
You faced the day,
was not what you replayed, in your soul
Thrown against the rocks on the shore
But the water survives to be more

So have faith, right from the start
That's how you grow a fighter's heart

It's easy to be, when you're idea of free,
has no fire
The wheel that turns,
has a passion that burns, even higher
The hits leave no permanent mark
When within beats a fighter's heart

So have faith, right from the start
That's how you grow a fighter's heart

How could you know,
how could you see, what's inside
It's not made of glass, or touchable by hand,
so easy to hide
Born of the blood of the bone
Built by the spirit of ones' own

But have faith, right from the start
That's how you grow a fighter's heart

Big Mouth Grin (4:00)

Words & Music: J.D. Wright

Vocals: J.D. Wright

Guitars: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Bass & Percussion: David McLean

Background vocals: David Cubine

Don't run away, don't run away
What can I say, baby just one more play?

I know where you're goin'
And I know where you been
Every picture tells a story
That's why I got this big mouth grin

You forgot to put your shoes on
Guess ya don't need them any more
'Cause at midnight it was rainin'
When you snuck out my front door

Don't run away, don't run away
What can I say, baby just one more play?

My clock struck 2 a.m. now
I'm wonderin' what went wrong
Maybe it's just as well now
You gave me words to write this song

If I lay here long enough now
You might just change your mind
But I've seen enough like you girl
To know you're just that kind

The first time we met ,was the last time we met
It's the only chance I'll get
The first time we met was the last time we met
It's the only chance you'll get, so ...

Don't run away, don't run away
What can I say, baby just one more play?

Again That Day (4:11)

Words & Music: J.D. Wright

Vocals: J.D. Wright

Guitars: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Bass: David McLean

Background vocals: David Cubine

Thinkin' back on all the times,
I can see her in my mind
When she came in from the rain,
that sky so gray
I fell in love with her again that day

I see her sittin' in her big blue chair,
I kiss her cheek and smell her hair
And she's laughin'
while our puppies run and play
I fell in love with her again that day

Again that day, she'll always be my reason
and my way
I fell in love with her again that day

I see her workin' in our yard,
she's workin' oh so hard
On our flowers, I have to smile and say
I fell in love with her again that day

Again that day, she'll always be my reason
and my way
I fell in love with her again that day

Thinkin' back on all the times,
I can see her in my mind
When she came in from the rain,
that sky so gray
I fell in love with her again that day

When I woke up this mornin',
she was right there by my side
Mornin' sun shinin' on her pretty face
And I fell in love with her again today

Again today, she'll always be my reason
and my way
I fell in love with her again today

Let It Go (3:59)

Words: David Cubine, Music: J.D. Wright

Vocals: David Cubine

Guitars: J.D. Wright & David Cubine

Bass: David McLean

Background vocals: J.D. Wright

So where to begin, stand straight or easily bend
Like a season, like the wind, unrevealed is its end
There's no guarantee, of exactly what you'll see
Face your fears and let it go

A turn on a dime, is not what you had in mind
Now it's back to the climb, that's left you far behind
So will you make a stand, a vision of a man
Shadows hide what you know

Moved by the soul, not by the need
Nobody knows but me
Lit by the love, willed by belief
Nobody knows but....

What's this faultless ideal, that's so hard to reveal
But you just can't help but feel,
like a heart on a wheel
But that measure is not your own,
the spirit is yours alone
Face the day and let it show

So where to begin, stand straight or easily bend
Like a season, like the wind, unrevealed is its end
There's no guarantee, of exactly what you'll see
Face your fears and let it go

Moved by the soul, not by the need
Nobody know but me
Lit by the love, willed by belief
Nobody knows but....