

WORDS FILL MY HEAD

More Gospels

Ain't Gonna Go To Hell For Anybody

Cover Down

Don't Ever Take Yourself Away

Fur Slippers

I Ain't Gonna Go To Hell For Anybody

Jesus Is The One

Responsibility

Stand By Faith

Yonder Comes Sin

Ain't Gonna Go To Hell For Anybody

Snowflakes falling on the crowded room and the leaves are dying
Dying in the bedroom, crying in the bedroom
I can feel it on the rooftops, I hear two lovers sighing
One's got four eyes, another's wearing a disguise
Oh, baby try whether you're leaving me or not
Even keep going if you're drugged, beaten or shot

Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not today, not tonight, not tomorrow, no way

In the cold blue dress you say 'adios amigos'
I proved it for a while, I could make you smile
I can hear the footsteps of the battered ego
Flaws in your make-up, beginning to break up
Well child don't you understand
Be a part of your children and I can't be your man

Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not today, not tonight, not tomorrow, no way

Smoke arises for ever, on a one-way ticket to burn
A place reserved for the Devil
And for all those that done evil
A place of darkness and shame, you can never return

You can make believe I'm gone but can you hear it babe?
From Nashville to Texas, From Houston to Nashville
I can see two judges sitting in a hospital room
I keep on believing. I knew you were leaving
Shot my pony down and your breaking my heart
Even got to keep going if you're drugged beaten or shot

Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not today, not tonight, not tomorrow, no way

Snowflakes falling on the crowded room and the leaves are dying
Hunted on the river, so cold I could shiver
I can hear two lovers on the rooftops, I can hear them sighing
One's got four eyes, another is wearing a disguise
Oh why are you leaving, you're going for my heart
You're leaving me baby with your legs far apart

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – More Gospels

Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
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Ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not today, not tonight, not tomorrow, no way

[Source: Isis 20 – as performed during the fall tour 1980]

Cover Down

Well you heard about Pharaoh's army
Tramping through the mud
Heard about the Hebrew children
Redeemed by blood
Same spirit running in you
That raised Christ from the dead
If you're quick and you know about it
Then let him under your head

Cover down, cover down, break through
Cover down, cover down, break through

We need that protection
Of the full armour of the Lord
The word of God is more powerful
Sharper than any double sided sword
The hammer of salvation
The blade of righteousness
Genesis to revelation
Repent and confess

Cover down, cover down, break through
Cover down, cover down, break through

Wake up early in the morning
Turning from side to side
Something giving you the warning
You can't run and you can't hide
Demands are laid upon you
Burdens you can't bear
Sins you can't even remember
Are always waiting to greet you there

Cover down, cover down, break through
Cover down, cover down, break through

You got an image of yourself
But you have built it all alone
It's got to come tumbling down
Just like the walls of stone
You will be separated
>From everything you seem to be
You think you'll be liberated
But the grave won't set you free

Cover down, cover down, break through
Cover down, cover down, break through

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – More Gospels

Cover down, cover down, break through
Cover down, cover down, break through

[Source: Some Other Kind Of Songs]

Don't Ever Take Yourself Away

Dearest let us not drift apart
It wouldn't be wise, it wouldn't civilized
It wouldn't be smart, time heals a broken heart
You've been hurt, you've been left in the dirt
But you still look brand new to me

Don't ever take yourself away
Don't ever take yourself to a place where I can't find you
Don't ever take yourself away
I will never leave you I will never deceive you
I'll be right there waiting behind you

Dearest, you're the answer to my prayers
Words can't express if my heart would confess
What you mean to me
Dearest I believe that you're the best
I don't have to feel you to know that you're real
You're more than a dream to me

Don't ever take yourself away
Don't ever take yourself to a place where I can't find you
Don't ever take yourself away
I will never leave you I will never deceive you
I'll be right there waiting behind you

Dearest you're the _____
You're perfect for me
You're the one I hoped for
Dearest I think we've only just begun
Wherever I be I want you next to me
At the end when my race has been run

Don't ever take yourself away
Don't ever take yourself to a place where I can't find you
Don't ever take yourself away
I will never leave you I will never deceive you
I'll be right there waiting behind you

Dearest I think you're the one
I can't imagine anybody doing more to me than you do
Dearest if it's your heart that I won
There's no need for blame
And no need to be ashamed
Of that place where we stand in the sun

Don't ever take yourself away
Don't ever take yourself to a place where I can't find you

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – More Gospels

Don't ever take yourself away
I will never leave you I will never deceive you
I'll be right there waiting behind you

[Source: Some Other Kind Of Songs]

Fur Slippers

Six o'clock in the evening I feel so low
Ain't got no girl, got no place to go
She was here yesterday but she's gone today
Even took my fur slippers away

Oh - ain't got no fur slippers now
Oh - ain't got no fur slippers now

Where did she go, where could she be
Maybe to a movie show maybe she's watching TV
She was here yesterday, that's all I can say
All that I know she took my fur slippers away

Oh - ain't got no fur slippers now
Oh - ain't got no fur slippers now

Now cannot go outside the ground is too hard
Where can I go, can't even go in my backyard
Can't drive my car nowhere I don't wanna get in, too
I sure miss them fur slippers as much as I miss you

Oh - ain't got no fur slippers now
Oh - ain't got no fur slippers now

[Source: Some Other Kind Of Songs]

I Ain't Gonna Go To Hell For Anybody

I can manipulate people as well as anybody
Force 'em and burn 'em
Twist 'em and turn 'em
I can make believe I'm in love with almost anybody
Hold 'em and control 'em
Squeeze 'em and tease 'em
All that satisfies the fleshy needs
I've been down that road
I know what it needs

But I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not today, not tonight, not tomorrow, no never
No way!

I can persuade people as well as anybody
I got the vision,
But it caused division
I can twist the truth as well as anybody
I know how to do it
I've been all the way through it
But it don't suit my purpose and it ain't my goal
To gain the whole world
But give up my soul

But I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not for father, not for mother, not for sister, not for father
No way!

I can twist the truth around as well as anybody
Wine 'em and dine 'em
Fool 'em and rule 'em
I can rob and steal from people as well as anybody
I know how to do it
But it don't suit my purpose and it ain't my goal
To gain the whole world
But give up my soul

But I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not for father, not for mother, not for sister, not for father
No way!

WORDS FILL MY HEAD – More Gospels

Smoke arises for ever, on a one-way ticket to burn
A place reserved for the Devil
And for all those that done evil
A place of darkness and shame, you can never return

I can influence people as well as anybody
I can cause division,
Can cause division
I can mislead people as well as anybody
Burn 'em and roll 'em
Rob 'em and hold 'em
Won't get my story in tricks or cards
I can see through man's delusions, I can see through his facades

But I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not today, not tonight, not tomorrow, no never
No way!

I can write and steal from people as well as anybody
Know all the devices
Paid a lot of prices
I can influence people as well as anybody
Go right up to 'em
I know how to do 'em
Don't need to depend on tricks or on cards
I can see through man's delusions, I can see through his facades

But I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
I ain't gonna go to hell for anybody
Not today, not tonight, not tomorrow, no never
No way!

[Source: The Telegraph # 7 – as performed during the third leg of the Gospel Tour, April 1980]

Jesus Is The One

Jesus is the one!!
Jesus is the one!!

It ain't Mr. Truman
It ain't Mr. Blue
It ain't Mr. President
Mister Me or Mister You

Jesus is the one!!
Jesus is the one!!

Well, you're looking over yonder
But what do you see
That does not mean that
They're comin' for you, they're comin' for me

Jesus is the one!!
Jesus is the one!!

Well, it ain't Mr. Reagan
That can raise a bed
It ain't Mr. Rockefeller
That can raise the dead

Jesus is the one!!
Jesus is the one!!

It ain't Mr. Vallee
It ain't a fortune star
It ain't Mr. Roosevelt
That can heal your broken heart

Jesus is the one!!
Jesus is the one!!

[Tape from Drammen, Norway, July 9 & 10 1981]

Responsibility

Well I walk into your life, and I take a vacant seat
Just to catch you scandalize every one you meet
Where's your re.....sponsibility
Where's your re.....sponsibility

Well you try to tell me this and you tell me that
You tell me everything, except for where it's at.
Take your re, take your reeeeeesponsibility
Take your re.....sponsibility

>From off the coast of Africa to California shore,
You're shooting off your mouth, and you're closing all the doors
To some re, reeeeeesponsibility
Ooh re.....sponsibility

My friends would say forget him, but I was so in love
I can't believe the lord has sent you from above
With no re, with no reeeeeesponsibility
Ooh re, ah, re.....sponsibility

I Think I'll feel better in the morning when you're gone
In all the time I've known you, you have only done me wrong
With no re, with no reeeeeesponsibility
Ooh re, ah, re.....sponsibility

[Source: Some Other Kind Of Songs]

Stand By Faith

How do we move
Move by faith
How do we move
Move by faith
How do we move
Move by faith
By faith, by faith, oh Lord

How do we see
Move by faith
How do we see
Move by faith
How do we see
Move by faith
By faith, by faith, oh Lord

How do we love
Move by faith
How do we love
Move by faith
How do we love
Move by faith
By faith, by faith, oh Lord

How do we stand
Move by faith
How do we stand
Move by faith
How do we stand
Move by faith
By faith, by faith, oh Lord

How do we walk
Move by faith
How do we walk
Move by faith
How do we walk
Move by faith
By faith, by faith, oh Lord

[Source: Some Other Kind Of Songs]

Yonder Comes Sin

You want to talk to me
You got many things to say
You want the spirit to be speaking to
But your lust for comfort gets in the way
I can read it in your eyes
What your heart will not reveal
And that old evil burden that's been dragging you down
About to grind you beneath the wheel

Yonder comes sin
Walking like a man, talking like an angel
Yonder comes sin
Proud like a peacock, swift like an eagle
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
Can you take it on the chin
Yonder comes sin

See this woman standing next to me
She's foreign to you sight
Well, her eyes may be different color than mine
But her blood is red and her bones are white
You've been seeking them eternal spiritual things
But your fifty-dollar smile confirms
That you're still trying to buy your way into the dreams
Of them whose body will be food for worms

Yonder comes sin
Ready and steady, willing and able
Yonder comes sin
Standing on the chair, standing on the table
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
Let me take it on the chin
Yonder comes sin

I say "See them six white horses honey"
You say "I don't even see one"
You say "Point them out to me, love"
I say "Listen honey, I've got to run"
My brother's blood is crying from the grave
But you cannot hear the voice
I stand in jeopardy every hour
Wondering what reason you have to rejoice

Yonder comes sin
Down on your knees, down into the ditches

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Yonder comes sin
Vomiting up jewels, vomiting up riches
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
Ain't no room tonight at the inn
Yonder comes sin

Jeremiah preached repentance
To those who would turn from hell
But the critics all gave him such bad reviews
Put him down at the bottom of the well
But he kept on talking, and anyway
As the people were put into chains
Weren't nobody there to say "Bon voyage"
Nor shatter any bottles of champagne

Yonder comes sin
Cracking that whip, dressed up in feathers
Yonder comes sin
Put a knife in your back while talking about the weather
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
Can you take it on the chin
Yonder comes sin

High cost of survival
Gets a little higher than you expect
When you're trying to get along with your enemies
And still maintain your self-respect
As a child you knew all there was to know
It just couldn't get expressed
Now it scares me to see what you accept as good
At one you wouldn't have settled for less than the best

Yonder comes sin
Way down deep and dirty, not a day under thirty
Yonder comes sin
Tasting like peaches, hanging on like leaches
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
So masculine, so feminine
Yonder comes sin

You turn your back on the hard truth
Just to fatten up your purse
Sings of an unrighteous world
Dare the same thing as a curse
No kingdom made of human hands can stand
Too bad about MacBeth
In order to possess that corruptible crown

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Gotta make a deal with Mr Death

Yonder comes sin
Can you comprehend it, can you understand it
Yonder comes sin
It rules the airways, it rules the planet
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
Take off that sheepish green
Yonder comes sin

There's a place down in your soul
Where the law can never touch
You do most likely what you please
And not think about too much
I'll be down the line when morning comes
And that I pulled the hood up for you
So that you could see real good your uninvited guest

Yonder comes sin
It's a pleasure to meet ya, nice to have known ya
Yonder comes sin
It wants to kill you, it wants to own you
Look at your feet see where they've been to
Look at your hands, see what they've been into
Being pulled in all directions by the wind
Yonder comes sin

[Source: Some Other Kind Of Songs]