WORDS FILL MY HEAD

late songs

'Cross The Green Mountain Masquerade Tell Ol' Bill Tell Ol' Bill Tragedy Of The Trade Waitin' For You

'Cross The Green Mountain

I cross the green mountain, I sit by the stream Heaven blazing in my head, I dreamt a monstrous dream Something came up out of the sea Swept through the land of the rich and the free

I look into the eyes of my merciful friend And then I ask myself, is this the end? Memories linger, sad yet sweet And I think of the souls in heaven who will meet

Altars are burning with flames far and wide The foe has crossed over from the other side They tip their caps from the top of the hill You can feel them come, more brave blood to spill

Along the dim Atlantic line The ravaged land lies for miles behind The light's coming forward and the streets are broad All must yield to the avenging God

The world is old, the world is gray Lessons of life, can't be learned in a day I watch and I wait, and I listen while I stand To the music that comes from a far better land

Close the eyes of our captain, peace may he know

His long night is done, the great leader is laid low He was ready to fall, he was quick to defend Killed outright he was, by his own men

It's the last day's last hour, of the last happy year I feel that the unknown world is so near Pride will vanish and glory will rot But virtue lives and cannot be forgot

The bells of leavening have rung There's blasphemy on every tongue Let 'em say that I walked in fair nature's light And that I was loyal to truth and to right

Serve God and be cheerful, look upward, beyond Beyond the darkness of masks, the surprises of dawn In the deep green grasses of the blood-stained world They never dreamed of surrenderin', they fell where they stood

Stars fell over Alabama, I saw each star You're walkin' in dreams, whoever you are Chilled are the skies, keen as the frost The grounds froze hard and the morning is lost

A letter to mother came today Gunshot wound to the breast is what it did say But he'll be better soon, he's in a hospital bed But he'll never be better - he's already dead

I'm ten miles outside the city, and I'm lifted away In an ancient light, that is not of day They were calm, they were blunt, we knew 'em all too well We loved each other more than we ever dared to tell

[Source: released version on the Gods And Generals soundtrack]

[<u>TOP</u>]

Masquerade

(Gerry Goffin/Bob Dylan)

Hey what's your name hey what's your game if you put me down I'll do the same send horror shows to friends you know

cause that's the way things often tend to go I'm at a loss to entertain you see the cells are paralyzed inside my brain I bid adieu to all of you I think it's time to end this masquerade

Now life was sweet till they called the heat the county jail has just reserved a two room suite how do they get to be such drags I just can't figure out what's behind their bags one thing I know without fail white man's justice will prevail Buona Notta Aufwiedersehen I think it's time to end this masquerade

I forgot to milk the cow but I don't wanna do it now like to sleep for a hundred years till' this old world just disappears And so to end this grand affair I hear the commander in chief was even there he worked so hard he broke his back but Ronald Reagan was sleepin' in his sack the Hard-ons are in with nothin' to win it's the same old show Buenos Diae Auroueit it's a rodeo I think it's time to end this masquerade

[Source: album liner notes to Back Room Blood by Gerry Goffin]

Tell Ol' Bill

(released version)

The river whispers in my ear I've hardly a penny to my name The heavens have never seemed so near All my body glows with flame.

The tempest struggles in the air And to myself alone I sing It could sink me then and there I can hear the echoes ring.

I tried to find one smilin' face To drive the shadow from my head I'm stranded in this nameless place Lyin' restless in a heavy bed.

Tell me straight out if you will Why must you torture me within? Why must you come down off your high hill? Throw my fate to the clouds and wind.

Far away in a silent land Secret thoughts are hard to bear Remember me, you'll understand Emotions we can never share.

You trampled on me as you passed Left the coldest kiss upon my brow All my doubts and fears have gone at last I've nothing more to tell you now.

I walk by tranquil lakes and streams As each new season's dawn awaits I lay awake at night with troubled dreams The enemy is at the gate.

Beneath the thunder-blasted trees The words are ringin' off your tongue The ground is hard in times like these Stars are cold, the night is young.

The rocks are bleak, the trees are bare Iron clouds go floatin' by Snowflakes falling in my hair Beneath the gray and stormy sky.

The evenin' sun is sinking low The woods are dark, the town is too They'll drag you down, they run the show Ain't no tellin' what they'll do.

Tell Ol' Bill when he comes home Anything is worth a try Tell him that I'm not alone That the hour has come to do or die.

All the world I would defy

Let me make it plain as day I look at you now and I sigh How could it be any other way?

[Source: released version on the North Country soundtrack]

[<u>TOP</u>]

Tell Ol' Bill

(alternate version with one more verse)

The river whispers in my ear I've hardly a penny to my name The heavens never seemed so near And all my body glows with flame.

The tempest struggles in the air And to my lone myself I sing It could sink me then and there I can hear the echoes ring.

I tried to find one smilin' face To drive the shadow from my head I'm stranded in this lonesome place Layin' restless in a heavy bed.

Tell me straight out if you will Why must you torture me within? Why must you come from your high hill? Throw my fate to the clouds and wind.

Far away in a silent land Secret thoughts are hard to bear Remember me, you'll understand Emotions we can never share.

You trampled on me as you passed Left the coldest kiss upon my brow All my doubts and fears have gone at last I've nothing more to tell you now.

I walk by tranquil lakes and streams As each new season's dawn awaits I lay awake at night with troubled dreams The enemy is at the gate.

Beneath the thunder-blasted trees The words are ringin' off your tongue The ground is hard in times like these The stars are cold, the night is young.

From white to green, from brown to black Not one more minute can I waste They go too far, they drive me black At a slow and steady pace.

The rocks are bleak, the trees are bare Iron clouds go floatin' by Snowflakes falling in my hair Beneath the dark and stormy sky.

The evenin' sun is sinking low The woods are dark, the town is too They'll drag you down, they run the show Ain't no tellin' what they'll do.

Tell Ol' Bill when he come home Anything is worth of try Tell him that I'm not alone And that the hour has come to do or die.

All the world I would defy Let me make it plain as day I look at you and now I die How could it be any other way?

[Source: circulating session recording]

[<u>TOP</u>]

Tragedy Of The Trade

(Gerry Goffin, Barry Goldberg, Bob Dylan)

A young girl dies in the gutter face down Taxi driver pulls up to the curb, dies without a sound Copin' a squad car ridin' round is nowhere to be found Each one has seen his last But we must let it pass Too much money to be made The tragedy of the trade

And if you don't give ice to the mob Life around here gets awful hard You're likely to lose more than just a job And if that aint bad enough Times are getting so tough Most people beggin to be underpaid The tragedy of the trade

Young man working for the fast food store Ses a recuiting poster and goes off to war I don't think he ever knew what he was fighting for They play Taps and lower the flag When they bring him home in a body bag But don't you be dismayed It's just the tragedy of the trade

A baby cries in the ghetto morn' Before he's five he'll wish he'd never been born 'Cause all society shows him is their hatred and their scorn He knows he doesn't stand a chance So he grows up with a gangster's stance Just one more reason to be afraid The tragedy of the trade

Remember the hum of the factory town Business was booming fo a thousand miles around But they farmed out the work and let so many people down I hear it happened just recently Another change in our history The billionaire's promenade The tragedy of the trade

The trade takes place around the world on a derelict street Where the masters and the slaves often congregate to meet They make deals - turn the big wheels With starving children dying at their feet The world's been run with Backroom Blood Long before the time of the flood And it's you who are betrayed The tragedy of the trade

If you still have innocence, better lock it in a vault Once it was a virtue, but now it's a fault Too many people waiting around just to rip you off And as I understand No one really gives a damn It's not a game, but that's the way it's played The scales of justice have really never been weighed The tragedy of the trade.

[Source: album liner notes to Back Room Blood by Gerry Goffin]

Waitin' For You

I never dreamed it could be A someone made just for me. When I'm letting her have her way, I'm here to see what she has to say. Ah, the poor girl always wins the day. I'm stayin' ahead of the game, And she's a-doin' the same, And the whiskey flyin' into my head. The fiddler's arm has gone dead, And talk is beginning to spread

When did our love go bad? Whatever happened to the best friend that I had? It's been so long since I held you tight Been so long since we said goodnight. The taste of tears is bittersweet. When you're near me, my heart forgets to beat. You're there every night Among the good and the true, And I'll be around, waitin' for you.

Well, the king of them all Is starting to fall. I lost my gal at the boatman's ball. The night has a thousand hearts and eyes. Hope may vanish, but it never dies. I'll see you tomorrow when freedom rings. I'm gonna stay on top of things. It's the middle of summer,

And the moon is blue. And I'll be around, waitin' for you.

Another deal gone down, Another man done gone. You put up with it all, and you carry on. Something holding you back, But you'll come through. I'd bet the world and everything in it on you. Happiness is but a state of mind. Anytime you want, you can cross the state line. You don't need to be rich or well-to-do I'll be around, waitin' for you.

[Source: released version on the Divine Secrets Of The Ya-Ya Sisterhood soundtrack]

[<u>TOP</u>]

This page last updated 27 October 2015.