

Harmony Lyrics

She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin' man
She loves him in spite of his ways she don't understand
Through teardrops and laughter,
that pass through this world hand in hand
A good hearted woman lovin' a good timin' man

How many hearts must break, how many will it take
To satisfy you, just to satisfy you

Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas
With Waylon and Willie and the boys
This successful life we're livin'
Got us feuding like the Hatfields and McCoys
Between Hank Williams' pain songs and
Newbury's train songs and "Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain"
Out in Luckenbach, Texas ain't nobody feelin' no pain

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys
'Cause they'll never stay home and they're always alone
Even with someone they love

Makin' their way
The only way they know how
That's just a little bit more
Than the law will allow

Well, the "G" men, "T" men, revenueurs, too
Searchin' for the place where he made his brew
They were looking, tryin to book him,
but my pappy kept on cookin'

Amanda, light of my life

Oh rainy day woman

I never seem to see you for the good times or the sunshine
You have been a friend of mine, rainy day woman

And I turned twenty-one in prison doin' life without parole

*No one could steer me right but Mama tried, **Mama tried***

Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading, I denied

*That leaves only me to blame 'cause **Mama tried***

You'd better move away,

You're standin' too close to the flame.

Once I mess with your mind,

Your little heart won't beat the same.

Lord, I'm a ramblin' man,

Don't mess around with any ol' ramblin' man.

Ain't living long like this

Can't live at all like this, can I baby?

only daddy that'll walk the line

Yippie yi yooh

Yippie yi yay

She's my rock and roll Ruby, **rock and roll**

Rock and roll Ruby, **rock and roll**

When Ruby starts a-rockin'

Boy, it satisfies my soul

Rock, rock, rock and roll

Rock, rock, rock and roll

Rock, rock, rock and roll

Rock, rock, rock and roll

I got stripes, **stripes around my shoulder**

I got chains, **chains around my feet**

I got stripes, **stripes around my shoulder**

And them chains, them chain they're **about to drag me down.**

On a Sunday morning sidewalk

I'm wishing, Lord, that I was stoned

'Cause there's something in a Sunday

That makes a body feel alone

And there's nothing short a' dying

That's half as lonesome as the sound

Of the sleeping city sidewalk

And Sunday morning coming down

Hey, baby

There ain't no easy way out

Hey, I will stand my ground

And I won't back down

I'd get it one piece at a time

And it wouldn't cost me a dime

You'll know it's me when I come through your town

I'm gonna ride around in style

I'm gonna drive everybody wild

'Cause I'll have the only one there is around.