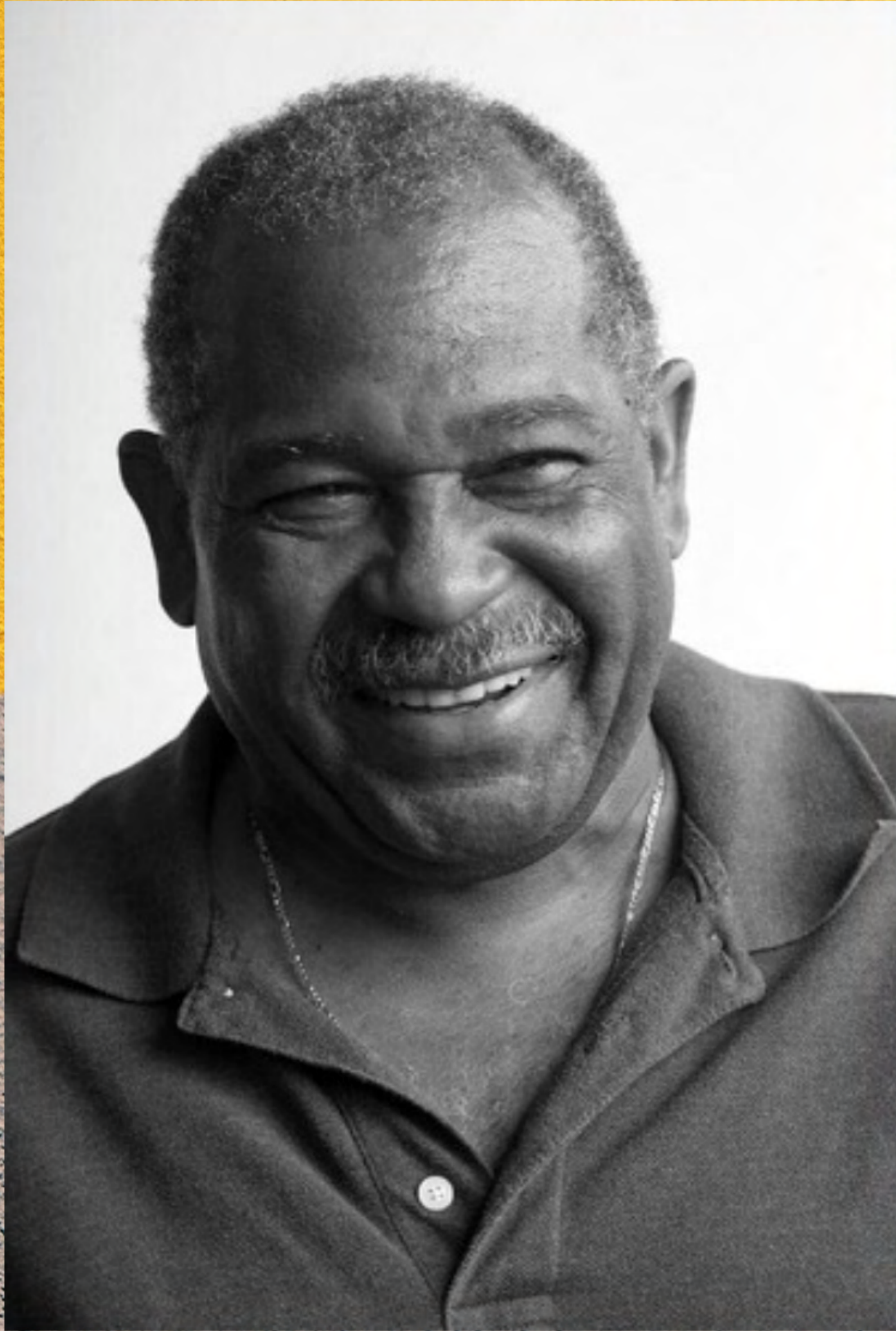


LOVE & JOY



WILLIE KNOWLES
THE LYRICS

BEHIND THE SONGS



Thank you so very much to all of you who have listened to my CD. A number of you requested a link to the lyrics.

I hope this will enhance your understanding and enjoyment of the music.

Kindest Regards,

Willie

A n o t h e r L i t t l e P i e c e o f M y H e a r t

**And so you return to the scene of the crime
You've got your nerve this time you've crossed over the line
Our love was like a storybook, I was the envy of every man
But oh what a turn love took, now I'm just a fool holding on the best I can**

**Color me blue because everything you do breaks another little piece of my heart
What can I say?, you always find a way to break another little piece of my heart**

**Two O'clock in the morning and you're still not home
You say you were out with the girls but I know somethings wrong
All the signs are telling me this is the moment I've feared
And little things you used to say and do have all but disappeared**

**Color mr blue because everything you do breaks another little piece of my heart
What can I say?, you always find a way to break another little piece of my heart**

**Guess I'll be better off without you
And it can never be the same because girl you know you lied**

**All the signs are telling me this is the moment I've feared
The little things you used to say and do have all but disappeared**

**So color me blue, everything you do breaks another little piece of my heart
What can I say you always find a way to break another little piece of my heart**

B a l l a n d C h a i n

Walked down through the meadow from the house upon the hill
I turn up my collar just to try and fend off the chill
Long winter's before me, those long summer nights are gone
I heard the call of the highway, guess it's time to be movin' on

Lord I believe I'm standing in the eye of a hurricane
Let the winds blow me to freedom because she's sizing up the ball and chain
I'm not ready for her ball and chain

She sits at the window staring out thru the rain
The misty shadow is fading and she wonders how she'll hide the pain
All alone in the silence she always knew the time might come
Like the wind on the highway you can never tame a restless one

Lord I believe I'm standing in the eye of a hurricane
Let the winds blow me to freedom because she's sizing up the ball and chain
I'm not ready for her ball and chain

Made it down to the station, waiting for a westbound train
I turned around in the misty haze and headed for her arms again
Up ahead in the distance I see her coming around the bend
What good is your freedom when you haven't got your heart to spend

Now I'm no longer standing in the eye of the hurricane
I'll take shelter in your harbor and surrender to your ball and chain
I surrender to your ball and chain

Take all of me, I surrender, girl I'll give you my name
Let the Devil curse me tomorrow I surrender to your ball and chain

E n d o f t h e R a i n b o w

**Wasn't it you who said that you'd love me forever?
I must've missed the part where we kissed the love away
And after all we've been through I don't understand at all
It's funny the tricks the heart will play**

**Tell me who'll be there to catch you when you start to fall and your love is going down in flames?
Who'll be there to save you from a broken heart and you find you're alone again?
Who'll be there to help you when your luck runs out and you're standing alone in the cold?
Tell me whatcha gonna do when you get to the end of the rainbow and there's no pot of gold?**

**In the middle of a sleepness night wondering what was the sign I missed?
Love has a funny way of making fools of us all
You can say I feel misused and my heart's been bruised but what does it matter?
A bargain made with the Devil's no bargain at all**

**Tell me who'll be there to catch you when you start to fall and your love is going down in flames?
Who'll be the to save you from a broken heart when you find you're alone again?
Who'll be there to help you when your luck runs out and you're standing alone in the cold?
Tell me whatcha gonna do when you get to the end of the rainbow and there's no pot of gold?**

Calling All Hearts

I woke up Sunday mornin', the sleep still in my eyes, shook the cobwebs from my head
Turned on the TV, I didn't hear clearly what the anchorman said
Something about a little girl gone missing from a park by the playground slide
Then a closeup shot of a mother crying because her little girl died

Calling all hearts, calling all hearts
Calling every heart that beats, every eye that weeps, every soul torn apart
Calling all hearts, calling all hearts

We turn to breaking news from the "On the Scene" reporter on the other side of town
Where a young boy who's dying, calls for his mother, on a sidewalk lies face down
Another young life is over before it had begun
He pulled a cell phone from his pocket, the policeman swore it was a gun

Calling all hearts, calling all hearts
Calling every heart that beats, every eye that weeps, every soul torn apart
Calling all hearts, calling all hearts

In a solemn ceremony beside a flag draped coffin, a grieving family sits and weeps
For their young hero, a soldier, a policeman died in valor on the streets

Calling all hearts, calling all hearts
Calling every heart that beats, every eye that weeps, every soul torn apart
Calling all hearts, calling all hearts

Hold On Till Tomorrow

It seems like I'm stuck on this road going nowhere,
My wornout shoes are always one step behind
Down the road are places I've already been
And oceans of faces I don't want to see again

But I've got to hold on, hold on till tomorrow baby
I've got to be strong and hold on till tomorrow baby then I'll be home

The space in the bed next to me is cold and empty
Oh how I wish I could have you here with me
How I hunger for your tender kiss
But the way that you hold me is what I really miss

But I've got to hold on, hold on till tomorrow baby
I've got to be strong and hold on till tomorrow baby then I'll be home

I've been all around the world and I know
That when you find a true love, don't ever let it go

Mama Tell Me a Story Again

I reflect on those golden times when Mama would sit down and read a nursery rhyme

Hey Mama, tell me a story again

Little Bo Peep had lost her sheep, before the story ended I was fast asleep

Hey Mama, tell me a story again

Like when Old King Cole was a merry old soul, with his fiddler's three

And the one about the Emperor who had no clothes, what a silly fool was he

And it gave me such a thrill when Jack and Jill went tumbling back down the hill

Mama, tell me the story again

Jack was nimble, Jack was quick while jumping over his candlesticks

Hey Mama, tell me the story again

Does Little Jack Horner still sit in the corner having his Christmas Pie?

When Georgie Porgie kissed the girls why did they have to cry?

Now it seems that I'm lost in time, in between my sanity and losing mind

Mama, tell me a story again

Because they think I don't know the truth and in my mind I'm happy back in my youth

Mama, tell me a story again

Mary, Mary you're quite contrary how does your garden grow?

And Little Boy Blue fell fast asleep in the haystack with no horn to blow

Now I'm older and my days are long and I've for years that Mama is dead and gone

Mama, tell me a story again

I can see her by the window there, reading to me softly in her rockin' chair

Mama, tell me a story again

Please Mama, Tell me a story again

I'm Already in Love

Your friends are saying things about me, girl you know they're just not true
How could you ever doubt me, have I ever left you feeling blue?
So there's one thing that you should know, I'm never gonna let you go
Don't you know I'm already in love?

Now Sally's just an old acquaintance and Betty is a friend of mine
Ruby, she looked good in high school, can I help it if she still looks fine?
Girl you don't need to worry, Ain't nothing goin' on
Don't you know I'm already in love?

Don't let their lies play on your mind
We've got a love most will never find
C'mon baby why would I throw that away?

You know that I'm not a gambler and I don't want to take a chance
On losing you, the stakes are too high, I don't want to risk our romance
So you can tell your nosey freinds they can stick it where the sun don't shine
Tell them all I'm already in love
Tell them all, Im already in love

Don't Worry About ME

Hey I saw you last night, you were there in the spotlight holding the "Good Book" in your hand

Telling a story about God and his glory, but here's the thing I don't understand

The things you were preaching were not from his teachings, and when the truth comes out still you deny
That your only passion while you sit in your mansion is to count up all your money while hungry children die

So if you want to save a soul, you better take care of your own and don't worry about me, don't worry about me

And when the Good Lord says it's time will you make it to the line?

Don't worry about me, don't worry about me

You there in Congress, you sit here among us telling us just how we should live

Well the one thing that stands out is you're always there with your hands out

Going through money like water through a sieve

But now you're caught in the middle and you can't solve the riddle

You don't know which way is up from what's down

And the man making rockets keeps lining your pockets

And the children still go hungry and you're nowhere to be found

So if you want to save a soul, you'd better take care of your own and don't worry about me, don't worry about me

I have arms for you to hold, how is a bomb to serve the goal?

Don't worry about me, Don't worry about me

You're caught in the middle and you can't solve the riddle

You don't know which way is up from what's down

While the man making rockets keeps lining your pockets

The children still go hungry you're nowhere to be found

If you want to save a soul, go ahead and take care of your own and don't worry about me

Because when the Good Lord calls us home, you might be left out in the cold

Don't worry about me, don't worry about me

There Ain't No Gold in California

She headed west to chase a dream, she wanted to be a star, see her face on the silver screen but she didn't get too far

And you can't live on ambition and she has bills to pay

She reads the advert in the paper and drives off in her car to an office just off Sunset above the Top Hat Bar

As he locks the door behind her, she hears the words her Mama said

There ain't no gold in California, there's only shaky ground and broken dreams abound like sidewalk cracks

One step forward leaves you two steps back

Nights get cold in California, when you're all alone and so far from home and your dream is gone

I can tell you it's like trying to chase a rainbow at night

She leaves the so called audition, she knows that she's been used,

As she puts back on her clothing she feels like such a fool

But the lure of easy money is one she can't refuse

She calls home and tell her Mama, her break is coming soon but she knows odds are better of her standing on the moon

She hangs up and grabs a needle and takes another shot of booze

There ain't no gold in California, there's only shaky ground and broken dreams abound like sidewalk cracks

One step forward leaves you two steps back

Nights get cold in California when you're all alone and so far from home and your dream is gone

I can tell you it's like trying to chase a rainbow at night

And like a moth drawn to a flame they stole your innocence the day you came

You keep hoping it will turn out right but for now you join the girls who walk the streets at night

There ain't no gold in California, there's only shaky ground and broken dreams abound like sidewalk cracks

One step forward leaves you two steps back

Nights get cold in California when you're all alone and so far from home and your dream is gone

I can tell you it's like trying to chase a rainbow at night

Pretty Little One

Walked head on into love blind to the danger, the moment I saw this beautiful stranger

She had eyes that set my soul on fire and left me burnin' with desire

I moved a little bit closer with no hope of winning, she flashed me a smile and the room started spinnin'

Are you alone tonight? well if I may be so bold,

I'd like to spend some time with you before the night's too old

Pretty little one if you're all alone, pretty little one may I see you home?

Pretty little one I knew I was falling right from the start

Pretty little one baby I love you, pretty little one you're my dream come true

Pretty little one I'm head over heels so don't break my heart, please don't break my heart

I never knew before just what I was missing, now the one thing for sure, it's your lips I'm kissing

When you hold my hand I get such a feeling, I want to jump up and shout and dance on the ceiling

Pretty little one if you're all alone, pretty little one may I see you home?

Pretty little one I knew I was falling right from the start

Pretty little one baby I love you, pretty little one you're my dream come true

Pretty little one I'm head over heels so don't break my heart, please don't break my heart

Till the Morning Light

*Although you're so far away you're always on my mind
I wish I could touch you baby, feel your lips on mine
Even though the miles between us seem further everyday
All I have to do is think of you and everthing's OK
But where I long to be is in your arms tonight, holding you till the morning light*

*Not quite sure just where I'm bound, just another show in another town
This old bus just rolls on through the night
It seems like it's so easy but this travel never ends
So I just keep on dreaming and I pretend
That you're right here by my side and you're in my arms tonight
And I'm holding you till the morning light*

*I dream you're right here by my side and you're in my arms tonight
And I'm holding you till the morning light*

*I can feel you right here by my side and I'm in your arms tonight
Please hold me baby till the morning light*



Another Little Piece of my Heart
Ball And Chain
End of the Rainbow
Calling All Hearts*
Hold On Till Tomorrow
Mama Tell Me A Story Again
I'm Already In Love
Don't Worry About Me
There Ain't No Gold In California
Pretty Little One
Till The Morning Light

Produced by David MacKay

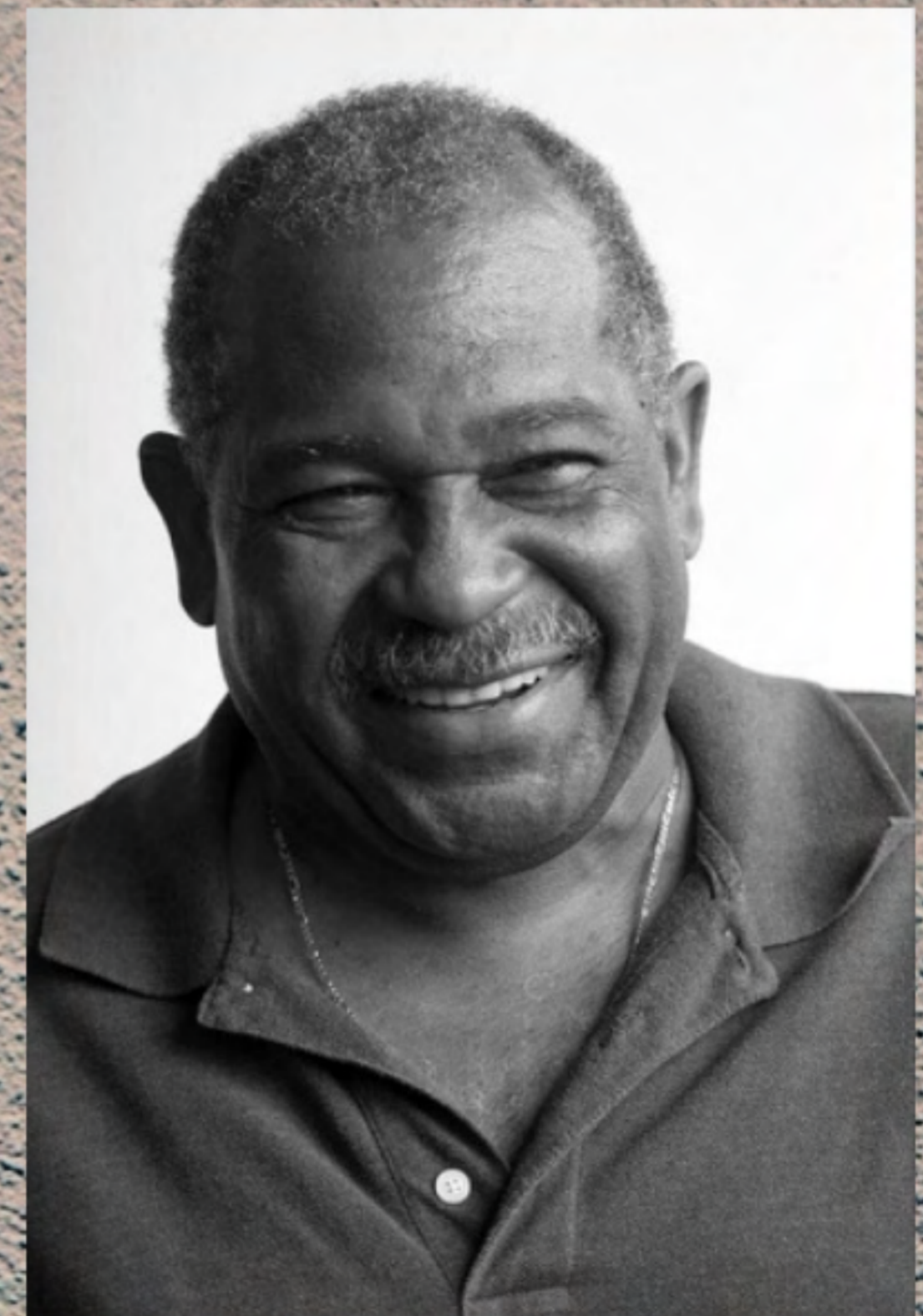
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