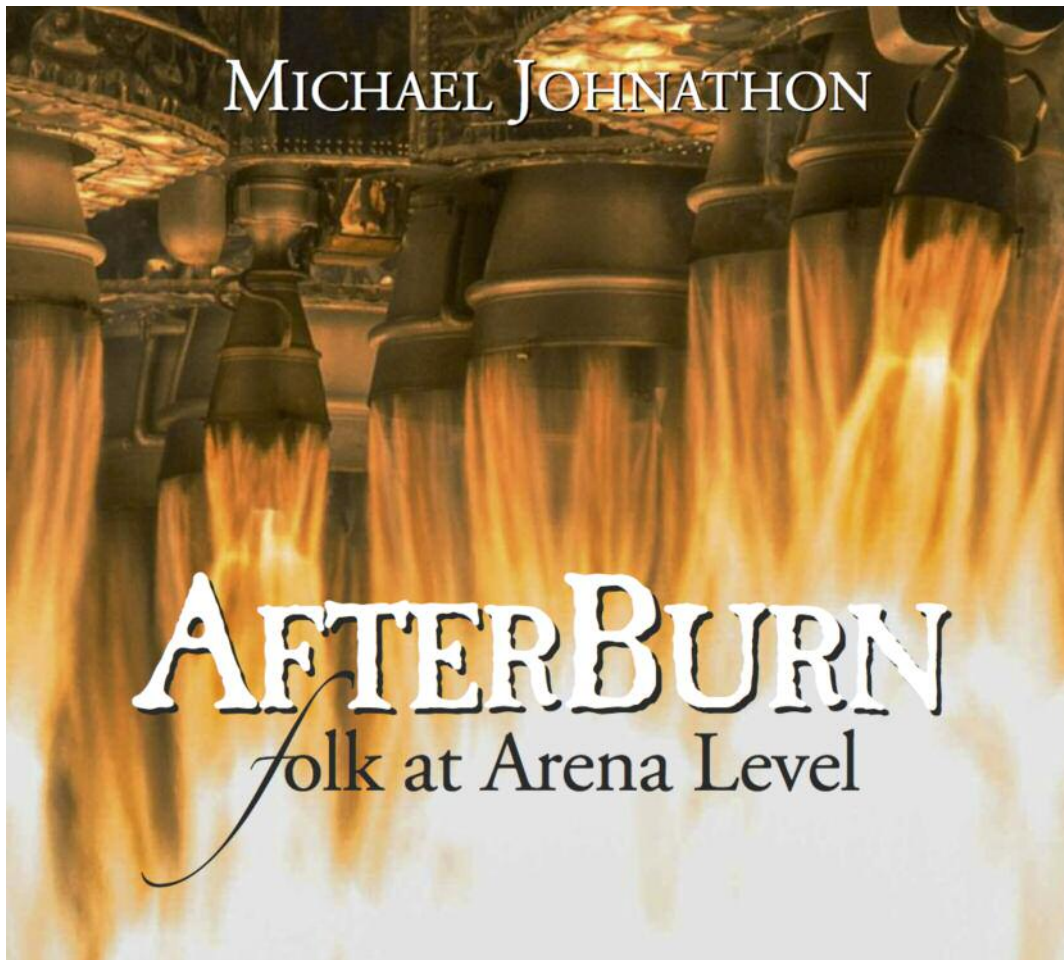


Song Lyrics



All songs written, produced & arranged by
Michael Johnathon

Techno-Folk

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Traditional
New Lyrics;
Arranged & Adapted by
Michael Johnathon

In 1964, my brother died in a crazy war
Killed by a man he never saw
In 1965, my music was the next to die
When Dylan sang electrified
In a crazy world around me!

In 1971, Nixon had the election won
A better life for everyone
In 1972, Watergate sickened me and you
And the Arabs raised the price of crude
In a crazy world around me!

(Chorus) Fil-a-mi-ori-ori-ay
Fil-a-mi-ori-ori-ay
Fil-a-mi-ori-ori-ay
In a crazy world around me!

In 1978, Urban Cowboy reigned with grace
As disco finally was replaced
In 1979, Carter faced election time
And the Ayatollah's firing line
In a crazy world around me!

(Chorus)

In 1984, Geraldine Ferraro tried to score
But Reagan and Bush won four more
And it's techno-this and techno-that
Computers are running your laundramat
Jane Fonda loves your fat
In a crazy world around me!

(Chorus)

So now the 90's pass you be
Star Wars dreams have come alive
Children sleep hungry every night
In a crazy world around me!

(Chorus)

America

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

I live in America
Born in freedom
I live in America by a shining sea
 I moved to the country
 I moved to the country
 So I could be free

My home is Kentucky
Un Commonly wealthy
My home is Kentucky
 You **BLEED BLUE** in Kentucky
 You bleed blue in Kentucky
 for your common health

I love the country /
 I love the country 'cause it pleases me
I love my cabin
 far away from the city
 My cabin has cable and DVD

My son is an angel
My son is an angel 'cause he's better than me
My computer's an Apple
My computer's an Apple
Watch it crash and freeze

I live in America
I live in America

I live in America
Born in freedom
I live in America
By the shining sea
 I moved to the country
 I moved to the country so I could be free

World We Made

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

WE DRIFT THRU TIME,
WE SPIN OUR LIVES
THRU EVIL WEBS TRANSPARENCIES,
AND WE GROPE for WHAT WE CAN FIND
WE ALL HIDE,
FROM MISTAKES WE'VE MADE THAT NEVER GO AWAY

NOW I'M YOUNG, SO FULL OF LIFE
DRIFT TIME, WASTE MY YEARS
WHO KNOWS WHAT WE CAN FIND
WE ALL CRY
FROM MISTAKES WE'VE MADE THAT NEVER GO AWAY

**YOU MAKE YOUR MONEY AND YOU
BUILD YOUR HOMES**
AND YOU FIGHT FOR ALL YOUR RIGHTS
YOU PLAN YOUR FUTURE AND YOU
BANK YOUR TIME
YOU THINK YOU'RE FLYING HIGH BUT YOU
KNOW YOU'RE LIVING BLIND
IN A WORLD WE'VE MADE THAT NEVER GOES AWAY

I SEE THE SUN, I FEEL SKY
THRUOUT WORLD YOU CAN SENSE THE FEAR
felt by everyone
IS THIS THE TIME?
THOSE MISTAKES WE'VE MADE THAT NEVER GO AWAY

**YOU MAKE YOUR MONEY AND YOU
BUILD YOUR HOMES**
AND YOU FIGHT FOR ALL YOUR RIGHTS
YOU PLAN YOUR FUTURE AND YOU
BANK YOUR TIME
YOU THINK YOU'RE FLYING HIGH BUT YOU
KNOW YOU'RE LIVING BLIND
IN A WORLD WE'VE MADE THAT NEVER GOES AWAY

The Dream

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

Give me a day, when the sun is shining
Give me a day, when the rain don't fall
Give me a day, when the city is singing
And then I'll cry, a long, hard cry

Give me a night, alone in the darkness
Give me a night, at my true love's side
Give me a night, when my children are dreamin'
And then I'll cry, a long, hard cry
(Noche en paz "Peaceful night"--SPANISH)

Give me a dream, that I wanna keep dreamin'
Give me a dream, I can fly through the sky
Give me a dream, all the people are dreamin'
And then I'll cry, a long, hard cry
(Miechta "Dream" --RUSSIAN)

Give me a war, where the people keep living
Give me a war, where the innocent survive
Give me a war, where the leaders are learning
And then I'll cry, a long, hard cry

Give me a tear, from the joys of laughter
Give me a tear, of a happy day
Give me a tear, of the peace that we're after
And then I'll cry, a long, hard cry
And then I'll cry, a long, hard cry
(La larme du monde "Teardrop from the eyes of the world"
La Paix "Peace"--FRENCH)

"The Dream"
was recorded with separate children's choirs
singing in four different languages.

Assassins

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

There's a feeling all around something's changing
Something in the wind keeps on changing
The Assassin in the shadows turns away
The minstrel in the spotlight turns away
Singing all night long
 Something's wrong...

Now the windows of the castle have all shattered
And the peasants have decreed it does not matter
The Assassin the courtyard looks confused
As the bells of the cathedral play the blues
Ringing all night long
 Something's wrong...

The darkness of the kingdom hurts your eyes
It's a warning, it's a signal in the skies
That the bells of the cathedral break your heart
And the prince decrees the princess torn apart
Crying all night long, all night long

Falling like wind you blow away
Falling like stars at night
Changing like waves in the sea
Children in the kingdom alone
Soldiers in a courtyard of stone
Singing all night long, all night long

The courtyard once was empty, but time has turned around
A man looks in the distance at the armies all around
He runs out past the castle, and he's leading the attack
A maiden lights a candle, 'cause he ain't never coming back
 Anymore...

Dreams Of Fire

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

Maybe you can look around, and find a message tonight
All alone, staring at the moon and not a star in sight
Empty shadows dancing on the wall from a neon light
Something ain't right . . .

You got fire in your hair, fire in your eyes and you're all burned out
Smoke in the wind, blows thru the night and you're full of doubt
What are you doin' here all alone with the lights turned out?
So you scream and shout . . .

You've got music in your ear and it's ringing like the sound of a run-away train
Grabbing for your pillow, grabbing for a memory you're losing again
Reaching for a dream, reaching for the wind is exactly the same
Love is a pain . . .

(Chorus) When you're standing in the rain
Comin' down, comin' down
Only love can stop the rain
Comin' down, comin' down

Benediction

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

Fall on my knees
I hit the ground
I'm begging please
But I dont hear a sound

They say you're close to me
you know what I need
Storm clouds over me
but your silence makes me bleed

I dont know what to SAY
I dont know how to pray
words do not come easily
Are you really there
do you really care
does it matter to you I'm here . . . at all

Aim for a distant shore
My sails fill the sky
I cant find you anymore
this ocean fills my eye

I stumble with my tongue
groan deep in my heart
no single words begun
i dont know where to start . . .

Young & Alone

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

Find an empty table at a small cafe'
Sippin' at your coffee like you spend your day
Just a drop at a time, 'til it goes away
And you stumble through your problems as you look around
Everybody's making the exact same sound
Youth is a treasure that is lost when found
Wasted on the young and nowhere bound

Cause the money you need is way too tight
You can't afford to get your credit right
You make believe everything's all right
And you're choking down your daddy's bills
The good life became a poison pill
Like a bullet through your window sill
And you're the one it's gonna kill

(Chorus) And you're young and alone
 And you're nearly full grown
 And you're oats ain't been sown
 When you're young and alone

The job you got is really secure
And if you give your blood you can be sure
They'll walk your future right out that door
But your girlfriend wants you to stay employed
Your boss acts like he's always annoyed
Your life becomes this empty void
When you own the future someone else destroys

(Chorus)

So you can't afford to make a single mistake
That's another chance you're gonna have to take
You roll the dice each boring day
And the music is sounding all the same
The past, it's looking good again
The singer writes a new refrain
No one understands a word he sings

(Chorus)

And that waitress is looking really good
And you would take her home, if you could
But her heart is made of hard, hard, wood
And you got pockets in your underwear
That's a place to put your hands in there
You grab a little joke that you wanna share
You can hear them laughing everywhere

(Chorus)

I gotta spare room back behind the barn
for my MAC attack when I'm on the farm
Click it on, click around
see the cyber fun i've found

Cyber Bubba

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

Well, I'm a hayseed of the first degree
a country boy from Tennessee
But on the screen I'm so debonair
I'm a cyber hunk with a head full of hair
lurkin' online, Cyber Bubba's Alive!

Look out world! You're in luck
I gotta gigabyte drive and an ol' Ford truck
lonely lady stuck in your house
I can change your world with a click of my mouse
We can ride around this planet
as long as you can type
Lock the women up,
bring your daughters inside
Cyber Bubba's Alive!

Well, I'm an internet lover and I search the world
in my cowboy boots for my cyber girl
choose the room, then you fan the flame
I'm an online lover without no name
lurkin' online, Cyber Bubba's Alive!

Look out world! You're in luck
I gotta gigabyte drive and an ol' Ford truck
lonely lady stuck in your house
I can change your world with a click of my mouse
We can ride around this planet
as long as you can type
Lock the women up,
bring your daughters inside
Cyber Bubba's Alive!

INSTRUMENTAL

Well, it was bound to happen and it's finally here
when a country boy got some cyber gear
and went online . .

Cars

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI
Michael Johnathon

People dont sing about cars no more
cool cars died in the oil wars
i guess there really aint that much to say
about a little 4 cylinder Chevrolet
People dont sing about cars anymore

I got a Little Toy-Oty and it goes really far
its a little itty bitty teeny weeny car
its a fuel efficient automobile
made of a whole lot a plastic and a lot less steel
People don't sing about cars anymore

inst

bridge:

Climb into a little Subaru
the steering wheel will castrate you
the tiny back seat I am told
is automatic birth control ...

Corvettes Mustangs 4 on the floor
suped-up Camaro hemi engine two door
a roomy 8 cylinder convertible dream
squeeze into a car today your busting up your spleen
People don't sing about cars anymore

inst

people dont sing about cars no more
cool cars died in the oil wars
there really ain't nothing very sexy to say
"I drive a little 4 cylinder Chevrolet"

--out--

Shady Grove

cRachelAubreyMusic/BMI

Traditional

Arr & Adapted by

Michael Johnathon

Cheeks - red ... bloomin' rose
Eyes the prettiest brown
She's the darlin' of my heart
The sweetest girl in town
Last time I saw Shady Grove
She was standin' at the door
Shoes and stockings ... hands
Bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy
I had water every night
Now I am a big strong man
All I want is wine
I wish I had a glass of wine
A loaf of bread for two
I'd set it on a golden plate
And give it all to you

Wish I had little Shady Grove
To put up on a shelf
Every time she smiled at me
I'd climb up there myself
I wish I had cloth so fine
With a needle I would sew
Little Shady Grove to my back
And down the road I'd go