

Roll On - Hunter Muskett

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Words

1) Roll On Woody (*Hiscock/Guthrie*)

I wandered this world, I've seen a lot of men
They rob you with a gun or a ballpoint pen
They say I'll pay you next week, but they never say when
Roll on, roll on, roll on

You don't get dirty then you don't get paid
You don't get paid but a dollar a day
And then the tax, the revenue take it all away
Roll on, roll on, roll on
They take it away, you just keep rolling on

I dig your fields and I water your vines
Put food on your table and a sparkling wine
But I end up standing at the back of the line
Roll on, roll on, roll on

I worked your mines and I gathered your corn
Copper and iron up in Baltimore
I've been working for you since the day I was born
Roll on, roll on, roll on
Since the day I was born, I just keep rolling on

*This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the red wood forests to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me*

I worked your land picking peaches and sloes
And it's a mighty hard road that my poor hand hoed
And I slept all night in the trucks that I drove
Roll on, roll on, roll on

Now I worry all the time like I never did before
I never had a key to my own back door
'Cos I ain't got no home in the world anymore
Roll on, roll on, roll on
I ain't got no home I just keep rolling on

Well you don't miss the water 'til the well runs dry
Don't miss your friends 'til the day they die
They swear it's the truth but you know it's a lie
Roll on, roll on, roll on
You know it's a lie, you just keep rolling on

*This land is your land, this land is my land
From Caledonia to the Holy Island
From the Ashdown Forest to the inshore waters
This land was made for you and me*

2) Old Boy (Morter)

Old boy face just like leather
Old boy outside the weather may have beaten you
Not through and through
Old boy are you thinking, old boy?
Your old eyes are blinking with the sunlight, too bright

*Old boy I can remember those days when old men were excused their ways,
The stories they told couldn't make children like me who one day will be an old boy
Sat on a bench with an old boy bright silver hair which was brown, silver crown*

Old boy are you sleeping, old boy?
Is it you're keeping some date, too late?

*Old boy if you could show me the way then I could be like you today
Think of the things I could say
Experience the difference from an old boy*

Face like leather, old boy face like leather and me.

3) Leave My Heart Alone (Hiscock)

You turned the tables, so take the chairs
Take the moon and stars
Take Manhattan or anywhere
Take my world apart
Take a left turn take a right, the high road or the low
Take the mornings keep the night
But leave my heart alone

Take it easy take your time
Time was all we had
I'll keep the whiskey you take the wine
We saved best 'til last
Take the good times take the bad, take them with you when you go
Take tomorrow keep the past
But leave my heart alone

*Sign the papers take the keys
This old house is almost empty there's nothing here we need
Take no notice if I say I still believe
Take the arrows and the bow
But leave my heart alone*

Take the glory I'll take the blame
Keep the stories and the song
Take the rainbow leave me the rain
I can't do right from wrong
Take my shadow, take my soul or take me as I am
And all I ask before you go
Don't break my heart again.

4) **Thief In Your Heart** (*Hiscock/Trevitt*)

And when the thief in your heart has gone
Left you the part that's always belonged
When the thief in your heart has gone
Come on home

And when there's no one to call your own
The hurt in your eyes almost gone
When the ache in your heart is done
Get on home

*And all my days
Let me count the ways
I will tie my ribbons to your door*

And if there's room in your heart for two
I don't care just a corner will do
When there's room in your heart for two
Come on home

*And all my days
Let me count the ways
I will tie my ribbons to your door*

When the thief in your heart has gone
Stolen away and left you alone
When the thief in your heart has gone
Come on home

And when the afternoon steals away
What have we left at the end of the day?
And what is there left to say?
But come on home

5) **Breaks Me Up Every Time** (*Morter*)

Breaks me up every time
I haven't the courage, I haven't the time to be kind
Your face at the foot of the bed
'I'm going again' the only words that I said and I leave
Oh, I have to leave

*The pain in your face is enough to keep me from going
I want to turn round but I can't I couldn't stand showing
My eyes are full of it.*

I haven't been that much fun
My work seems to take me I feel like someone on a wave
I promise to be home soon
I might as well promise the moon
For the times I've been wrong

*Next time you wait and see things will be better
I'll take you away for a time so we can forget our little differences*

It's not going to last for good
The light's going on the other side of the wood you'll be pleased
We can do all your favourite things
I'll be around 'til the telephone rings then I'll leave
I'll have to leave.

6) **Lonely Waters** (*Hiscock*)

I don't remember faces, I don't recall the names
I forget about the places, they're forever and the same
But if you see her say I miss her and the song she sang that day
Lonely Waters took my breath away

Snowed all day up in Boston, snowed all night
The weatherman said 'It's just a frosting'
But it was two feet high
The stars came out the breeze blew in on the Narragansett Bay
The sun went down over Salem Sound
It took my breath away.

I went down beside the water where the wild things go
The moon rose high above the quarter
It shone like gold
And seven swans they rose as one and they turned and came my way
Flying low across the water
It took my breath away

*They took my great away, my dear, yes they took my breath away
Flying low across the water
They took my breath away*

We went down to Angelino's and those all-night bars
With cabarets and old casinos singing Whiskey in the Jar
We raised a glass to lovers and friends that we lost along the way
I thought I saw her in the corner
She took my breath away

Another bar outside of Lincoln in the wee small hours
At every table people drinking
They were singing like a bar room choir
Above it all I heard her voice 'It was in the month of May'
She was singing Lonely Waters.
It took my breath away.

*It took my breath away, my dear, yes it took my breath away
She was singing Lonely Waters
It took my breath away*

7) **Rain** (*Morter*)

Standing on the wrong side of midnight
The rain is soaking right through my clothes
I've been kicking around since the daylight
What I'm doing here God only knows

*But the bus is gone, and you've gone too
I've nowhere to go but feel low and blue
A train whistle blows like a harp in the night
But the rain don't get any better*

Now I whistle a tune as I walk down the road
The water and whistle don't help none
The shine of the lights of the cars that fade
A reminder of the missed one

*So I pull up my collar to keep out the cold
I'm missing you a feeling with no one to hold
The train whistle blows getting further away
But the rain don't get any better*

Well now maybe I'll seek some bar room fire
The thought of a drink kinda gets me drier
When you come back I'll be standing right here
Just like I've never ever moved on

*And if it's OK I'll hum out this tune
I'll tell you that I've missed you and then pretty soon
If it rains we'll get closer and we won't give a damn
'Cos the rain won't get any wetter*

8) **Everything I Own** (*Hiscock*)

And if the moon and stars were mine to hold
And I knew this to be true
I'd take the dark out the night I'd shake out all the light
And I'd give it all to you

And if the world turned in my hand, my dear
And the hills were made of gold
And if very grain of sand was a diamond in my hand
I'd give you everything I own

*It's a mystery to me
Why you would ever be
Still listening to me when I've nothing left to say*

If they gave me all the time I need
I'd bring it all back home
All the hours all the years I'd still be waiting here
To give you everything I own

*It's a mystery to me
Why you would ever be
Still in love with me even after all these years*

And if the moon and stars should fade and fall
And the hills return to stone
And if all I had was love
Would that be enough?
'Cos it's everything I own

9) **The Barge** (Morter)

If I had the power to build a boat like you
Each hand of mine at each arm's end would feel what he should do
Just as you move, so I would build, so slowly taking time
Each nail and peg would be as one
The handiwork would be not anyone's but mine
Just a barge, just a barge, no grace of look but strength
The handiwork would be not anyone's but mine
The handiwork would be not anyone's but mine

And if I had the fortune to sail at my boat's wheel
And touch each spar and know each curve like my backbone knows the keel
This river's length it would be my home
So why is this not true?
It has to be the wisest saying that they are gone who had the strength to build a boat like you
They are gone who had the strength, had the strength to build a boat like you

10) **Sailing On Through The Night** (Hiscock)

When I'm going down, I could take the world down too
And I wonder how long I can keep on the move

*Here we go sailing on through the night
Nothing but the road in our lights
Here we go sailing on through the night*

When I'm feeling tired, and it's a long hard climb to the stage
And I wonder how long, I can keep on playing just for the wage

*Here we go sailing on through the night
Nothing but the road in our lights
Here we go sailing on through the night*

Now I feel like going home
Will somebody take the wheel?
Down that old familiar road
That was always the deal

*Here we go sailing on through the night
Nothing but the road in our lights
Here we go sailing on through the night*

11) **Broadway Lullaby** (*Hiscock/Warren/Dubin*)

Who's going to sing to you tonight, Kitty?
Who's going to ease your troubled mind?
And who's going to turn out all the lights, my pretty?
Put away your things and close the blinds?

*All those pretty girls with a promise in their hearts
Hanging on to every word he never said
And who's going to sing to you tonight, Kitty
When you lay down your weary head?*

Who's going to talk with you today, Kitty
And whisper words that almost rhyme?
Words that sparkle in the night, my pretty
But in the morning lose their shine?

*You rock-a-bye like a lullaby baby don't sleep tight before the dawn
At Angelo's and Maxie's every night
Who's going to wake you in the morning, my pretty?
Who's going to break your heart tonight?*

And who's going to dance with you tonight, Kitty
Lace your ice with Ballantine?
Who's going to walk you home tonight, my pretty
And sing to you a Broadway Lullaby?

*Another day is dawning and the milkman's on his way
The early train is waiting for a light
Who's going to wait for you today, Kitty?
Who's going to sing to you tonight
Sing to you a Broadway Lullaby?*

*Well goodnight, baby
Goodnight the milkman's on his way,
Sleep tight, baby....*