



Riff West Bass/Guitar **John Galvin** Keyboards **Dwayne Roland** Lead Guitars **Danny Joe Brown** Lead Vocals **Bobby Ingram** Lead Guitars **Bruce Cramp** Drums



MOLLY HATCHET

Lightning Strikes Twice

Take Miss Lucy Home

(L. Pines - J. Williams)

Was drivin' home in my car long about Saturday night

I met a guy in a silver Trans-Am at a traffic light
He said "Hey, you want to make some dough?"
Before I had a chance to say "No"
He said "All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy Home"

He told me that his name was Lou, he took me aside
He said "I really gotta go, but my baby, she needs a ride"

Well I thought it sounded kinda strange
But he gave me twenty bucks and some change
And said "All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home"

Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home
All I gotta do is take Miss Lucy home
(I don't know)

Lou took off and he left me with this drunk chick
She had purple hair and a mouthful of green lipstick

She said "I used to live with Lou
But he's catchin' the next train to Catmandu
He left me here so I guess I'll stay with you"

Well, now I'm in a mess cause I tried to be a hell
of a guy
When he said "Take her home"
How could I know he meant to take her to mine?
Not mine!

Drivin' home in my car late last Saturday night
I met a guy in a red convertible at a traffic light
I said "Hey, you want to make some dough?"
Before he had a chance to say "No"
I said "All you got to do is take Miss Lucy home"

Take Miss Lucy home, take Miss Lucy home
All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home

Take Miss Lucy home, you gotta gotta gotta take
Miss Lucy home
All you gotta do is take Miss Lucy home
(Get her out of here!)
(Where?)

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There Goes The Neighborhood

(J. Miller - R. Brown)

It was a rock and roll wedding
Held down at a rock and roll shack
Well the groom wore boots and leather
Let me tell you that the bride she wore black
Electric guitars cranked up real loud and good
And the people next door said
"There goes the neighborhood"

Black and white cars parked all the way around
the block
They had the music, it was cracklin'
Man, I didn't think it would stop
Rockin' and rollin' like everybody knows
they should
And the people next door said
"There goes the neighborhood"

Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood

Well, the preacher drove up in a Harley all dressed
in chrome
And the bride and groom said "Welcome to our
happy home"
You know the vows were said and everybody kissed
the bride
And the people next door went lookin' for a place
to hide

Then the party really started and it lasted all
through the night
A lot of people got it right and the others just
wanted to fight
Got about as hot as the flames across a hot
red head
And the people next door said
"There goes the neighborhood"

Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Rockin' and rollin' like everybody knows
they should

Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Oh, no, there goes the neighborhood
Rockin' and rollin' like everybody knows
they should

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No Room On The Crew

(Lark Record #1042)

Cut my teeth in Kentucky, dynamite cool
Turned sixteen on a snake, laidin' crads from
Mexico
Worked my way up to Washington, made the
timber fall
Had a card in every union and I never missed a call
Put me on the time clock, there ain't nothin' I
can't do
How can you tell me there's no room on the crew

There's no room on the crew
Hell, I've heard that line before, yeah, I've heard
it before
Tell you what I'm gonna do to prove you can use
one more

Put your five best men together and if they fill
my shoes
Then you can tell me there's no room on the crew

Picked Tennessee tobacco till the hard times ran
me out
Rolled steel up in Gary, they closed that big
mill down
I did my best in Detroit city, they cut production
back
Worked hard on the seahound, for the railroad
laying track
I gotta feed my family, there ain't nothin' I won't do
How can you tell me there's no room on the crew

There's no room on the crew
I've heard that line before, I've heard it before
Tell you what I'm gonna do to prove you can use
one more
Put your five best men together and if they fill
my shoes
Then you can tell me there's no room on the crew

There's no room on the crew
I've heard that line before, ah before
Tell you what I'm gonna do to prove you can use
one more
Put your five best men together and if they fill
my shoes
Then you can tell me there's no room on the crew
Then you can tell me... there's no room on the crew
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Find Somebody New

(West West Records/County/Columbia Records)

Well the pretty women, easy livin' were always on
my mind
Back home dreamin', I was schemin' 'bout the
things I know I'd find
I've been unlucky in love, when I'm low it's just so
hard to take it
But when I'm right, anything goes, you know I just
can't fake it

Cause I can't wait forever
I can't wait for you
Baby, its now or never
Gonna find somebody new
Gonna find somebody new

Well the past is gone, time goes on, while we are
apart
Took a toss with the dice, my luck was down, I had
to guess my heart

Cause I can't wait forever
I can't wait for you
Baby, its now or never
I'm gonna find somebody new
Gonna find somebody new

Well it was the women, the easy livin', that finally
made me blue
But baby don't you worry, don't stop the show,
Cause I'm not comin' home to you

Cause I can't wait forever
I can't wait for you
Baby, its now or never
Gonna find somebody new
Cause I can't wait forever
I can't wait for you
Baby, its now or never
Gonna find somebody new
I'm gonna find somebody new

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The Big Payback

(St. Casses/W. Walker)

Out all night, till the break of dawn
Once again you know you've done somebody
wrong, yeah you did, baby
And you know you're gonna get just what's due
One of these days it will all catch up to you

When it comes, its the big payback
Don't you know, its the big payback

Broken hearts, you know you made quite a few,
yeah you did, baby
Runnin' around it all you want to do
Livin' fast, you say you never gonna stop runnin'
One of these days, Momma, you'll get what's comin'

When it comes, its the big payback
Don't you know, its the big payback

Time will come for the big payback
Don't you know, its the big payback
I tell you now's gonna come for the big payback
Don't you know, its the big payback

Big payback
Big payback
Big payback
Big payback

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I Can't Be Watchin' You

(Curtis Maye/Robbie Robertson/Camp/Weir)

You're slippin' out the back door, slidin' down
the line
Whatcha doin' that for, baby, whatcha got to gain
I can't be watchin' you, oh, I can't be watchin' you
I don't know what you're up to, but it sure must be
no good
Now I hear you're romancin' with some local city boy
I can't be watchin' you, no babe, I can't be watchin'
you

I ain't wasting all my time trying to keep you in line
I can't be watchin' you

Well, you leave the house at seven, you say you'll be
right back
Then I see you climbin' in some big Mack Cadillac
I can't be watchin' you, oh, I can't be watchin' you
Your friends come up and told me, just the other day
They saw you where you know you get no business
anyway
I can't be watchin' you, I can't be watchin' you

I ain't wastin' all my time tryin' to keep you in line
I can't be watchin' you

I've done all I can do, I've said all I can say
I've heard enough and seen enough and now I'm
on my way
I won't be watchin' you, I won't be watchin' you,
babe

I ain't wastin' no more time tryin' to keep your ass
in line
I won't be watchin' you

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Goodbye To Love

(Curtis Maye/Robbie Robertson/Camp/Weir)

Goodbye to you girl, we really had some good times
Then you loosened your hold on me, took away
what I thought was mine
Now you've got your wings, girl, and you can fly
like a dove
When I'm lying awake in bed at night, honey it's
you I'm thinkin' of

No conversation... no alibis
No explanation... just a glimpse of your far-away
eyes
Now you've got your freedom, have fun while
you can
Cause one day you're gonna find yourself in the
arms of another man

Goodbye to love, goodbye to pain
Goodbye promises that get broken time and time
again

I know there's nothing I can say to make you
change your mind
I guess that's the price I'll have to pay
Seems like such a waste just to leave it all behind
As I stand here in the distance and watch your cold
heart slip away

You just go on now and follow the sky
Cause now that you're gone from me there won't be
no reason to lie

Goodbye to love, goodbye to pain
Goodbye promises that get broken time and time
again

Goodbye to love, goodbye to pain
Goodbye to those promises that get broken time
and time and time again

Goodbye to love, goodbye to pain
Goodbye to those promises that get broken time
and time and time and time again

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
goodbye love

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Hide Your Heart

(Joni Mitchell/Knight)

Johnny saw her ridin' on a streetcar named "Desire"
His feet were scuffed
She could see him comin' like a hundred other faces
It was no big deal
Rosa had a lover on the shady side of town
Till he was king of the streets
She was his possession like a jewel on his crown
Johnny better run, better run

Better hide your heart, better hold on tight
Better say your prayers cause there's trouble tonight
When pride and love battle with desire
Better hide your heart cause your playin' with fire
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no

The ride was over but the story doesn't end
He took her heart
She looked him in the eye and said they couldn't
meet again
You could see the trouble start
The word went out that Rosa's messin' with
someone

The talk was on the street
Till he looked for Johnny with a vengeance and a gun
Johnny better run, better run

Better hide your heart, better hold on tight
Better say your prayers cause there's trouble tonight
When pride and love battle with desire
Better hide your heart cause your playin' with fire
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no
Johnny better run, better run

Johnny's holdin' Rosa on the rooftop in the night
As time stood still
They couldn't hear him comin' 'til he had them both
in sight
You could feel the chill
A shot rang out like thunder and the blood was on
her hands
With nothing won
When someone lies there dyin', lovers finally
understand

Better hide your heart, better hold on tight
Better say your prayers cause there's trouble tonight
When pride and love battle with desire
Better hide your heart cause your playin' with fire
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no
When oh oh, hey hey hey, no no no no no no no no

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What's the Story, Old Glory

(Curtis Maye/Robbie Robertson/Camp/Weir)

Ain't it kinda funny that there always been money
Changein' hands all over the world
I always thought that the best thing in life were
free
Now I may be square, but it don't seem fair
What their pickin' from this pocket of mine
And a dollar for a dime ain't too far down the line

What's the story, old glory?
How come you're turning green?
In the land of milk and honey you got to
have money
I bet you know what I mean

Even though we're willin', we can't have any children
Cause there ain't nobody home right or day
Workin' eighty hours and still see money bills in pay
Well, I got my car but I can't get far
On a dollar's worth of gasoline
I even give up my subscription to the Rolling Stone
magazine

So what's the story, old glory
How come you're turning green
In the land of milk and honey you got to
have money
I'm sure you know what I mean

What's the story, old glory
How come you're turning green?
In the land of milk and honey you got to
have that money
I'm sure you know what I mean

Now ain't it a sin how the Japanese yen
Has driven down our dollar bill
It's gettin' harder to find somethin' made in the
U.S. of A.
So ride your Kawasaki and eat your teriyaki
I'll tell you what they're gonna do
It won't be long 'til they're buyin' up me and you

So what's the story, old glory
How come you're turning green?
In the land of milk and honey you got to
have money
I bet you know what I mean

What's the story, old glory
How come you're turning green?
In the land of milk and honey you got to have
that money

I think you know what I
I guess you know what I
I know you know what I mean

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Heart Of My Soul

(Guitar Inspired By "Crazy" Bruce Springsteen)

Remember how we used to play, laughed and
fought the days away
But now those days are gone and I still fight
For the heart of my soul
Summers never seemed to last, childhood days are
in the past
But memories of you are still reflected
In the heart of my soul

Heart of my soul, no hearts were breakin'
Heart of my soul, no lives were taken
Our pockets are all lined with silver and gold
In the heart of my soul

That old oak tree we used to climb has barely stood
the test of time
But I can still see our initials carved forever
In the heart of my soul

Heart of my soul, no hearts were breakin'
Heart of my soul, no lives were taken
Our pockets are all lined with silver and gold
In the heart of my soul

We were young and times were tough
The dreams we shared will last forever
Even though the stakes were high
We both reached out and touched the sky
together, yeah

Now I've heard your time has past, guess we know
it wouldn't last
But they say that at the end of every rainbow there's
treasure untold
Even though you're far away, I'll see you again
someday
But till then we'll always be together
In the heart of my soul

Heart of my soul, no hearts were breakin'
Heart of my soul, no lives were taken
Heart of my soul, we'll be together
Heart of my soul, you'll live forever
Our paths will be all lined with silver and gold
In the heart of my soul
Heart of my soul
Heart of my soul
You're the heart of my soul
Heart of my soul

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Goodbye To A Good Friend

(Guitar Inspired By "Crazy" Bruce Springsteen)

Remember how we used to play, laughed and
fought the days away
But now those days are gone and I still fight
For the heart of my soul
Summers never seemed to last, childhood days are
in the past
But memories of you are still reflected
In the heart of my soul

Heart of my soul, no hearts were breakin'
Heart of my soul, no lives were taken
Our pockets are all lined with silver and gold
In the heart of my soul

That old oak tree we used to climb has barely stood
the test of time
But I can still see our initials carved forever
In the heart of my soul

Heart of my soul, no hearts were breakin'
Heart of my soul, no lives were taken
Our pockets are all lined with silver and gold
In the heart of my soul

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We both reached out and touched the sky
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it wouldn't last
But they say that at the end of every rainbow there's
treasure untold
Even though you're far away, I'll see you again
someday
But till then we'll always be together
In the heart of my soul

Heart of my soul, no hearts were breakin'
Heart of my soul, no lives were taken
Heart of my soul, we'll be together
Heart of my soul, you'll live forever
Our paths will be all lined with silver and gold
In the heart of my soul
Heart of my soul
Heart of my soul
You're the heart of my soul
Heart of my soul

Heart of my soul, no hearts were breakin'
Heart of my soul, no lives were taken
Heart of my soul, we'll be together
Heart of my soul, you'll live forever
Our paths will be all lined with silver and gold
In the heart of my soul
Heart of my soul
Heart of my soul
You're the heart of my soul
Heart of my soul

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Produced by: Pat Armstrong & Andy deGanahl, assisted by Duane Roland
Mixed by: Pat Armstrong & Andy deGanahl

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Jeff Hevisy, Bill Smith, Scott Taylor

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MOLLY HATCHMET IS:

DANNY JOE BROWN—Lead Vocals, Harmonica
DUANE ROLAND—Lead, Rhythm, & Slide Guitars, Acoustic Guitar, Background Vocals
BOBBY INGRAM—Lead & Rhythm Guitars, Acoustic Guitars, Background Vocals
JOHN GALVIN—Piano, Hammond B-3, Synthesizers, Background Vocals
JIFF WEST—Bass Guitar, Background Vocals
BRUCE CRUMP—Drums, Percussion, Background Vocals

Background Vocals:

Amy Martin
Carol Becker Rizzo
Sara Moore
Randy Nichols

Molly Hatchmet Road Personnel:

Ray Stines (Road Manager)
Mark Vassallo (Guitar Technician)
Don Barnard (Sound Technician)
Jim Roberts (Transportation)
Alec McChesney (Lighting Technician)

Management & Direction:

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Jack Armstrong



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