

# MOLLY HATCHET

Devil's Canyon



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# MOLLY HATCHET



Devil's  
Canyon

During the production of the album DEVIL'S CANYON, the illness Danny Joe Brown had suffered for quite a while led him to be hospitalized under extreme circumstances. Danny requested Phil Mc Cormack to fulfill studio vocal and touring responsibilities as he felt Phil would be the only sensible replacement in the true spirit and tradition of MOLLY HATCHET. We all hope and pray for his fast recovery - as he remains close to our hearts.

#### THE SONGS

DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN (B. Ingram / J. Galvin / P. McCormack)  
ROLLING THUNDER (B. Ingram / D.J. Brown / B. Thibault)  
DEVIL'S CANYON (B. Ingram / D.J. Brown / M. Crawford)  
HEARTLESS LAND (B. Bassett)  
NEVER SAY NEVER (B. Bassett / P. McCormack)  
CATANCA (B. Ingram / P. McCormack)  
COME, HELL OR HIGH WATER (B. Ingram / P. McCormack)  
THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES (B. Ingram / J. Galvin / P. McCormack)  
EAT YOUR HEART OUT (M. Crawford)  
THE JOURNEY (B. Ingram / J. Galvin / M. Crawford / B. Bassett)  
A. McKinney / P. McCormack)  
DREAMS & LL NEVER SUE - acoustic version (Greg Allman)  
All songs except DREAMS & LL NEVER SUE published by:  
Mel Mc Cormack Music, Inc. MCM Publishing / Edition SPV - Siegel Musik Verlage

#### THE BAND

BOBBY INGRAM  
guitars, guitars, more guitars,  
slide, vocals and mosquito  
DANNY JOE BROWN  
lead vocals  
PHIL MC CORMACK  
lead vocals  
BRYAN BASSETT  
saw, more guitars, acoustic,  
vocals and supersupply  
JOHN GALVIN  
keyboards and one man orchestra  
BUDY MC KINNEY  
bass, vocals, balling & crickets  
MAC CRAWFORD  
drums & percussion, vocals & kneeslapping



Bobby Ingram

#### PRODUCED BY

Kalle Trapp & Bobby Ingram  
RECORDED & MIXED BY :  
Kalle Trapp at KARO Studio,  
Brackel Germany  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER:  
Rainer Hänzel

#### FOR CBH RECORDS GMBH

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Additional Vocals  
Rolf Köhler  
Additional Percussion  
Mickey Barker



Andy Mc Kinney

#### Artwork

Paul Raymond Gregory - Studio 54  
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Hannover

#### Very Special Thanks

Rainer Hänzel at CBH Records, Kalle Trapp at KARO Studios, everybody at SPV and the Brackel Linnerring Party.....

#### Bobby Ingram would like to thank :

Stephanie Ingram for her enduring love and support, Ron Ingram,  
Mel Taylor, Don, Susie & Kelly Fields, Jay Johnson, Ted & Ryby  
Fields, Mary Ann, Debra & Glenn Rains, Rudy Leiren ( Van Halen ),  
Steve Warden, Glen Stripe & Joe, Jamie Marzoo, Johnny Cool, Norman,  
& Diane Maetz, Debbie Henderson, David & Trudy, Stacey Harll,  
Melanie Speed, The Busch ( Chain Gang )  
and Jaaper.  
Bobby uses: Paul Reed Smith guitars, Gibson guitars and Peavey amplification

Danny Joe Brown would like to thank :

God

Andy Mc Kinney would like to thank :

Dad & Mom for consistent love and understanding, brother & sister for turning me into music, Deborah Housend for constant friendship, loyalty and support, Jim Padden, Harley ( my pig ), Keweenaw, Jerry Borch, Sam Rayno and all friends from the "Pittsburgh Patch" Days, Mike Long, David Hernandez, Chris Parker, Barrage, Billy & Doug from the guitar factory, Rainer for musical humor, Shasen Mamford, Everyone who believed in me, I know who you are "People I forgot, sorry, catch ya' next disc....."

Andy uses: Danelectro basses, Fender guitar

Bryan Bassett would like to thank:

Julie and Melissa Bassett, Eileen Bassett, Steve Bassett, Judy  
Dobson, Maryann, Judy Welsh for their enduring love and support, Bob Greenlee and my Kings for studio family, My family clan of loved ones in Pittsburgh, Vince & Cathy Snowden, Barb and Skip Wargo, for helping me run the homefront and their friendship...  
Brian plays: Schecter, Gibson and Fender guitars and Fender amps

Mac Crawford would like to thank :

My children Christy Lynn, John Andrew and Jennifer Marie, for showing me the meaning of life. And to Vicky and Lisa for taking good care of them. My mom, Lela, for me just being Mom, with her love, understanding and talents, music became a reality for me. My sisters and brother - Kathy, Betty, Faye, Jim and their families for always supporting and being there for me. My friends and family in Virginia and all my friends in Atlanta. Benny My brothers in Berea, Derek, St. Helens, The Georgia boys, Tony Kansas, 38 Year old John and the Charlie Magraders gang -

Bunch, Fred & Go - for years of damn good time! The Yancy De Circle, Frank Endler, Russell's, Mark at M.P.W., and Lloyd at C.A.M. for keeping me going. God bless you all!  
Mac plays: Gretsch drums, Sabian Cymbals, Vic Firth drum sticks And drum working pedals.

John Galvin would like to thank:

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Mom, for your patience! My babies Everett, Beandy, Matt and  
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The Band would like to thank:

Steve Green, Janice Green, Mark Egan ( The Rock Dog ), Matthew Miller, Cheryl Sabot at Arma International Management, Richard Camp, C.P.A., Brian Lloyd & John Ingram at Paul Reed Smith Guitars, Don & Deborah Dean Markley String, Vic Firth and Kelly at Vic Firth Drum sticks, Bobby Boot at Sabian Cymbals, Atlanta Pro Percussion, Lisa, Judy & Beth at Arvon Travel, Greg, Greg Kiko, Darnas Schneider, Doerre Rice at Grogg Music Productions, Don Featherstone at Enterprise Leasing, Kakado Traders Australia, Dan Mc Donald, Rick Tracy, Charlie Waters, Lex & Terry at Rock 105 / Jacksonville, Scott Montgomery, Billy Dealing, Jeff Hartley, Benny Jones, Banner Thomas, Andy Orth, Buzzy Meekins, the Buffalo Rose in Golden, Colorado - our home away from home, Götz

Kahnemann for an enchanted evening of listening, Hilda, Esther & Janette for catering at the studio, The Trapp family, Edith, Jonas & Louisa, Nancy And Allen at 98 Rock / Atlanta, Harold Compton at Bureau of Indian Affairs, Albert Whitehat, Sr. at Sinte Gleska University, Daddy's Fast Bucks and last but not least Kelly "BimboBim" Bundy for just being her.

The MOLLY HATCHET crew would like to thank:

Joe Negron: My daughter Rheana Dawn, the Negron family, Beth,  
Tyler & Shaeley, the Stickney family,  
Mark Yarnitzello / Louise & Amanda Mazzilli,  
Mike & Diane Zeller, Cindy Alexander, Benny Jones: My daughter Samantha Cay Jones and God

Thanks to:

Pat Armstrong, Jack Armstrong and the past members of MOLLY HATCHET for years of dedication and support.....the tradition and dream lives on!  
- Bobby Ingram -

This album is dedicated to the memory of:

Virginia E. Ingram, Roy H. Johnson and  
Chandler H. Raina

The Bands message to the world:

THE SOUTH HAS RISEN AGAIN.  
WATCH OUT!!!!

## DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN

He lived out in the woods all his natural born life  
Ma & Pa kept him working no time to take a wife  
Kept him working - work & hard boy  
He couldn't take it no more he said hey I'm going away  
I got a date with lady luck gonna see what she has to say

Down from the mountain wild in the streets  
First trip to the big city it ain't nothing but doggone pretty  
Looking for a little company

Cleaned his truck got it all gassed up  
Till it would blind you from the shine  
Scrubbed himself on down put his Sunday pants on  
Hot damn he was ready to ride

Down from the mountain wild in the streets  
Said hey baby what's your name said I want to jump in your game  
Looking for a little company

Chorus repeat

Well I saw the dragon lady she was walking up to me  
Said good God Almighty baby Lord have mercy  
When a sign she was to see  
She gave me a wink of her eye said boy won't you come on in  
She had a face that looked like an angel but

Bryan Bassett



her body was built for sin

Chorus repeat

John Gabriel



## ROLLING THUNDER

Brothers riding to the wall from all over the land  
The war's been over 20 years but they still come who can  
Read the names of the land of the free  
Think of the brothers who went down for you and me

I ran into an old friend I hadn't seen in 20 years  
Talked about the good old days and cried some bigger tears  
You've never seen the things he's trying to forget  
Saw hell for 18 months you ain't seen nothing yet

Rolling thunder writings on the wall  
Six feet under brothers heard the call  
Rolling thunder writings on the wall  
Death with honors dreams will never fail

This wall is for Americans who fought in Vietnam  
Who fought and died for rich old men who never held a gun  
Read the names of the boys who went down for me and you  
Just keep it in your mind your name could be there too, yet

Chorus repeat

## DEVIL'S CANYON

A fire is burning low the moon is on the rise  
Stuck in devil's canyon surrounded at all  
sides  
Got nowhere left to run time is drawing near

Well load up your guns its time to fight  
It just don't matter who's wrong or right  
Load up your guns get a man in your sights  
This canyon's gonna feel the fire tonight

We've been together since the day we were  
born  
And watched our Daddy die - shot and killed  
End of story too many pages torn

Ya ain't gonna run ya ain't gonna go down  
alone  
Many a man good, bad who die never see the  
dawn

Pappy wouldn't sell our home to make way  
for the tracks  
Somebody sum a back old railroad had my  
Daddy shot in the back

Chorus repeat & Bridge repeat

Well load up your guns its time to fight  
It just don't matter who's wrong or right  
Load up your guns get a man in your sights  
This canyon's gonna burn

Chorus repeat

This canyon's gonna feel the fire  
This canyon's gonna burn  
This canyon's gonna burn like hell

## HEARTLESS LAND

I see it on TV watch it every day  
Man with no conscience don't care who they  
slay  
Childish killing Children for insult or greed  
Don't want what they have don't know what  
they need

Shot for a Dollar or the color of your car  
You try to find justice you won't get far  
Too many families living on the street  
Too many babies with nothing to eat

To clear the land they build a wall of fire  
To get their way they use a gun for hire  
Just trying to do the best I can  
To live in this heartless land

So many people doing without  
They have no power no political clout  
Cutting down the forest, killing off the seas  
Don't look to the future they just do what  
they please

Chorus repeat

We got to stand up find another way  
To solve these problems it gets worse every  
day  
Hand it hand as hard as it seems  
We can save ourselves and our children's  
dreams

Chorus repeat

I'm trying to live we got to learn to forgive  
I'm doing my best - don't you know - to live  
in this heartless land

## NEVER SAY NEVER

Rolling down this highway, for years no poems  
Trying to chase that Rock 'n' Roll dream  
Ain't no way I'm gonna throw in the towel  
I just keep pushing its just my style

Yes I'm a rockin I'll keep rollin  
It doesn't matter if its up or down  
The band is doing music's surviving  
It ain't over till we rock your town

I never say never I've been down before  
I never say never just when you count me out  
I'll be back for more

Just doesn't matter it keeps getting better  
Don't try to tell me its time to come home  
Just keep hitting it nothing else to do  
Wese do you live I'm coming for you

Yes I'm a rockin I'll keep rollin  
Getting my kix till I get my fill  
Ain't nothing to it you gotta do it  
Making my music gonna live at will

Chorus repeat

## TATANKA

Seven seas sweep skies  
Lightning strikes and brave men die  
Tatanka great, Tatanka sinah  
When darkness comes they kill them all  
Tatanka

You take what you want but you don't ask  
You're future doesn't lie with things of the  
past

The search for freedom will never be found  
As long as we stand upon this sacred ground

The curse of guns upon the land  
One day Tatanka will make a stand  
Take back the soul of mother nature  
Give back the spirit of a world endangered  
Tatanka comes, stand and deliver

The souls of the brave live on forever  
The trail of tears is a tale of courage  
Tatanka comes from across the river

Chorus repeat

The battles were fought and the damage was  
done  
The war not over its just begun  
The debt that owed will never be paid  
The promised land will never be saved

The curse of guns fire on the land  
Tatanka has made a stand  
Their forefathers dreams, hopes and vision  
Through children's eyes has it been forgiven

Chorus repeat

Le Lakota tolowan yelo.

Ehamni tatanaka oyate ki  
sine' upi naham taku un  
utiniqi naham unistipi kre k'un  
lepa unki' upela.  
wasien ki ah' naham  
Wakanota pe'ha,  
tatanaka tolowakan ki lema  
heerak'ah'uluhapelo.

This is a song for the Lakota.

Long time ago the buffalo  
nation gave themselves  
so we can survive and  
have shelter.

The white man came  
and wiped them out  
but we still have the spirit  
and the power of the buffalo.

Tatanka comes, stand and deliver  
The souls of the brave live on forever  
The trail of fear is a tale of courage  
Tatanka comes, Tatanka comes



Mac Crabb

#### COME HELL OR HIGH WATER

When I came to your house  
I heard the backdoor alarm  
You was having fun  
With your part time man  
I know you find time to slip away  
I'm gonna get my gun  
This is what I say

I'm gonna even the score

Come hell or high water  
She'll be rolling the dice with everything I  
bought her  
Come hell or high water  
I'm gonna catch you doing what you had a  
oughta

Why do you treat me like a stone cold fool  
I know you're out there sneakin or doing the  
do

Come on now that ain't right

Come hell or high water  
She'll be rollin the dice with everything I  
bought her  
Come hell or high water  
I'm gonna catch you doin what you had a  
oughta

It doesn't matter what you do  
I'm walkin away from you  
It doesn't matter what you say  
I'm leavin you baby said I'm leavin today

Come hell, hep, hep

It doesn't matter where you been  
I'm walkin away from you my friend  
I'm telling you I'm going, going, gone  
Keep on slippin and doggin around  
I know I'll have my fun

Chorus repeat

#### THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES

Where am I gonna be tomorrow  
And where in the world have I been  
How did it get that far when does the  
madness stop  
Where is it taking me how did it begin  
How did it begin

With the look in your eyes  
The look in your eyes I see you standing  
there

With the look in your eyes  
The look in your eyes, with the look in your  
eyes

What are all of these changes  
Can't you see one of them around  
you another epistle



Phil McColeman

As this old world burns  
Deep inside this heart of mine a wildfire  
burns  
And it burns

With the look in your eyes  
The look in your eyes I see you all alone  
With the look in your eyes  
The look in your eyes

At night I look to the sky  
We'll reach forever you and I  
Forever you and I  
I look in your eyes you're all I see  
I shut the world out surrounding me

If you're gonna have sunshine  
Lord knows gotta stand the rain  
But sometimes I get to feelin'  
It ain't worth all this pain

Chorus repeat

### EAT YOUR HEART OUT

Baby, eat your heart out  
Listen, honey, I don't want you no more  
Baby, eat your heart out  
Ain't I been funny just want you out my door

I hear the talk all over town  
Says to me you're foolin' around  
Come on sugar don't ya lie to me  
I don't like the things I see  
You wanted all the money  
You loved that Cadillac  
You can't be for real, now honey  
Now you wanna come back

Baby, eat your heart out  
Listen Baby don't want you no more  
Baby, eat your heart  
I don't mean maybe, I just want you to know  
the score

Now I got you on your knees  
Just beggin' for mercy if you please  
Get on out on out that door  
I can't stand your pain no more

No more.....

Baby, eat your heart out  
Listen Baby don't want you no more  
Baby, eat your heart out  
Don't mean maybe, just want you out my  
door

You know you had your chance  
To make it right with me  
But it takes a special lady  
To ride this road with me

Chorus repeat

Baby, eat your heart out  
Listen sugar baby, I'm talkin' to you  
Baby, eat your heart out  
Go on, get up, get out, get out of my life

### THE JOURNEY

I was born one rainy morning  
in a hill town across town  
Daddy liked to bowl, leave Mama alone  
She just couldn't get his dog  
He liked his gambin' and whiskey  
And Mama just liked to cook and sew  
It made me a man before my time  
I felt many a cold wind blow

Worked real hard most all of my life  
Bought a farmhouse out in the sticks  
Set by the fire most every night  
Working on my guitar ticks  
Before too long I was on my way  
Playing from town to town  
I guess I'm a little like Daddy was  
Gotta keep on moving around

This journey takes me far away from home  
Sometimes it makes me feel so alone  
So alone

Now I look back on yesterday  
Wondering what I'd done  
Did I help somebody along the way  
Or did I just look out for number one  
I know I can't change a thing  
So don't put me down  
Cause I didn't cling to your heart  
Oh I feel like dying when we're apart

This journey takes me far away from home  
With nothing left to hold on to  
Put a voice through the telephone  
It's taken me away from every love I've ever  
known  
Sometimes it makes me feel so alone  
So alone

## DREAMS I'LL NEVER SEE

Just one more morning  
I had to wake up with the blues  
Pull myself out of bed yeah  
Put on my walking shoes  
Climbed up on the hilltop trees  
To see what I could see yeah  
The world's fallin' down Babe  
Right down in front of me

Cause I'm hung up on dreams that I'm never  
gonna see yeah  
Lord help me Babe, dreams get the best of me

Pull myself together  
Gonna put on a new face yeah  
Climbed down from the hilltop trees  
Lord got back in the race  
I got dreams, I got my dreams  
To remember the Lord it seems  
I got dreams, I got my dreams  
To remember the Lord it seems

I'm hung up on dreams that I'm never gonna  
see yeah  
Lord help me Babe, dreams get the best of me  
yeah

Verse repeat - Chorus repeat

