

Long Way Home Lyrics

Crazy Things

By Junior Lee Klegseth

From the CD *Long Way Home*

Can you remember when we didn't care
When we let the wind just tassel our hair
In the backseat a twelve pack on ice
If they said it was bad well then we did it twice

How do we get there from here?
Whaddya say we just disappear
There's still crazy things to be done
Baby we're not too old to be young

Let's take a trip out to Lover's Lane
And mess around in the pouring rain
Let's walk a tight wire, flirt with disaster
Let's smash this life of boring plaster

I can picture you in a sheer red dress
An angel with a smile to make a preacher confess
Where'd it go, what made us so afraid?
Don't wanna be a spectator in the crowd
I wanna scream, I wanna yell out loud
Let's stop waving baby, and join the parade

I got a mind to burn this place down
To hell with Cinderella and her perfect white gown
I want grease in my hair, dirt on my clothes
I wanna go the other way than the river flows

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66 Chevelle

By Junior Lee Klegseth

From the CD *Long Way Home*

Just one thing I want
Just one thing I need
Always thinking of her
Like a rich man dreams of greed
I wanna start her up
And take her top down
I wanna ride her
All the way through town

How'm I supposed to live without her?

How'm I supposed to feel like a man?
I can see you looking at me
I can see you don't understand
I can't seem to find my way
Back to those good old days
But I still remember the day I fell
For my 66 Chevelle

I get her running hot
She likes it that way
I beg her baby please
Oh please baby stay
Don't ever leave me
Don't know what I'd do
If you ever had her
You'd know that it's true

She's like nothing you've ever seen
Belongs on the cover of a magazine
Get in or out, or eat my dust
Cause this ain't love, baby, it's lust

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Dance

By Junior Lee Klegseth
From the CD *Long Way Home*

Have you tested the boundaries set around this town
Sooner or later gotta try to tear them down
You can wait for tomorrow but will it ever come?
Time keeps on moving, it don't wait for no one

I ain't waitin for someday to come
I ain't waitin for my dreams to come undone
Seems to me you gotta take that chance
Gotta step out on that floor and dance

You can act or not either way you've made a choice
Speak or be silent either way you had a voice
It's so hard to tear down walls you can't see
Stuck behind bars telling yourself you're free

Tonight's the night I'm gonna make my break
What's your threshold, how much can you take?
Spend our youth, counting the years gone by
Then one day you're counting the years until you die

So what's it gonna be, the train is leaving soon
Are you ready to run, are you ready to shoot the moon
Walking through darkness is the only way to light
Stepping off the ground's the only way to fly

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Long Way Home

By Junior Lee Klegseth

From the CD *Long Way Home*

I can't find any of my old friends
They tore the old gas station down
Our old house been painted blue
Now I'm the stranger in this town
The gravel roads now are concrete
And the barbershop don't give out pocket combs
I've driven thirty years just to find
It's such a long way home

The corner store sells tofu
Old men don't gather in the park
The monkey bars are made of PVC
And the bank can exchange Deutsche mark
And Debby doesn't work at Debby's Cafe
They sell latte with foam
You can get where you're going, only to find
It's such a long way home

Nothing stays the same in this fast-forward world
Shop clerks don't give children candy for free
The town I counted on, is now long gone
And yesterday is a Main Street memory

I finally found old Crazy John
Driving by in a pickup made of chrome
He rolled down his window, said "I got no time, cause
It's such a long way home"
The gravel roads now are concrete
And the barber shop don't give out pocket combs
I've driven thirty years just to find
It's such a long way home

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I Want What's Coming To Me

By Junior Lee Klegseth

From the CD *Long Way Home*

I spent 29 years in the company
They ain't givin nothing back to me
I'm thinkin there ain't no justice around here
I sweat, bled and cried
For this thing they called pride
They took my soul and then just disappeared

I want what's coming to me
They said I was part of the family
He takes the money and they give him a pass
Bring him here and I'll kick his ass
I want what's coming to me

I got nothing left, they keep turning the screw
Can't even pay for my son's school
Politicians talk, get their face on the screen
They don't take his money or sieze the plane
He on his way to Paris drinkin champagne
Take a look at this picture, brother, it's obscene

They can come and look me in the face
Is that too much to expect
There's the money I'll never see
But damn it, I demand some respect

I paid for my piece of the American Dream
They blew it away like a cloud of steam
And all they said was "Sorry, that's the way it goes"
Now I sit and wonder what I did it all for
Nothing seems to matter anymore
It's not who a man is, it's who he knows

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She Got

By Junior Lee Klegseth
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She got don't
She got no
She got won't
She got slow
She got maybe
But probably not
She got a little
But not a lot
She got tomorrow
But not today
She got not a chance
No way

She got brick
She got locks
She got kick
She got shock
She got yellow
Turning red
She got not me

But him instead
She got call me
But no phone
She got visit some time
Leave me alone

She got please
She got halt
She got tease
She got assault
She got welcome
But not here
She got come back
Another year
She got leaving
But not when
She got seein me
Never again

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Old Man's Words

By Junior Lee Klegseth
From the CD *Long Way Home*

He came from Norway in 1905
Puked his way across the ocean, barely alive
All he wanted was a piece of land
Just a chance to work the dirt with his hands

Cleared an acre of oak in a bloodied-hands year
Doing was what mattered, kept the mind clear
Winter damn near killed him, worked on his brain
Long dark nights thought he might go insane

Things changed as calendar pages tore
He went to fight the battle to end all wars
But that was just another politician's lie
They smiled and waved and sent men to die

Lost his farm in the Depression years
His word was granite, his honor was clear
Struggled through whatever came his way
When a debt was owed he always paid

If you're wonderin
Who I am
I'm just a man
Who gives a damn
I still remember
The things I heard
And we'd do well to listen

To an old man's words

He hoped World War II would set the world free
Cried for JFK back in 63
Gave up on politics when Nixon sent more tanks
Gave up on religion when they became banks

Said athletes were spoiled, overpaid jerks
And people wanted everything but didn't wanna work
Country music wasn't country anymore
And the government was just a new kind of whore

Some days I drive six miles from town
To my grandfather's field and dig in the ground
Rich dark soil into my hand
Blood, sweat and tears of men who worked this land

I believe a man should honor his word
Even if it means he's alone against the herd
It's who he is that matters not what people think
It's what the pen writes not the color of the ink

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I Wanna Be

By Junior Lee Klegseth
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I wanna be the tire on your wheel
I wanna be the touch of your feel
I wanna be the rain on your tongue
And I wanna be what's finished when you're done

I wanna be the whisper in your ear
I wanna be the salt in your tear
I wanna be sympathy when you care
And I wanna be the challenge when you dare

I know I haven't been everything you hoped I'd be
Just hope you'll have a little patience with me
I can't be what I'm not but I'll be all that I can
Cause I wanna be the one you point to
When you say there's my man

I wanna be the penance for your sin
I wanna be German to your Berlin
I wanna be the fantasy you dream
And I wanna be the ear that hears you scream

I wanna be the ash from your fire
I wanna be the lie when you're a liar
I wanna be profanity when you swear

And I wanna be your hand touching you there

It's a crazy thing we do just trying to get along
We wouldn't have found each other if we weren't so strong
Hold on to the rollercoaster 'cause it's worth the ride
And gettin by wasn't ever enough, we gotta know we're alive

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Wish You Could See

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I hear the English language is too much for you too handle
Two syllables and no more or you fall to psychobabble
You read your grief from a teleprompter, who wipes your ass
In the rows of bobbing heads everytime you walk past

If I forget to tell you, I think you're just a fool
Like a blind man without a cane, just a tethered mule
I'd like to share the laugh if it wasn't so cruel
I wish you could see what a blind man can do

I dreamt I met you in a bar, listening to your sneezes
Cryin in your beer and waitin for daddy to pick up all the pieces
You tried to fold and fly a paper airplane
And cried like the little shit you are when it crashed in the rain

I bet you tried those puzzles where you push blocks in a hole
Pushing the square into the circle saying why, why, why, why won't it go?
You heard a voice on high, you were born again
I thought you were safer as a sinner than a saved man who sins

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Nobody

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Won't nobody
Call me by my name
I come to town
They hang their heads in shame

Won't nobody
Look me in the eye
They wonder if I've come
To send their young to die

I got misdirection
I got a rabbit hat

I got god on my side
You don't wanna mess with that
I got dark places
I never turn on the light
I do the things that I got to do
I don't care about wrong or right, cause

Won't nobody
Make me feel bad for what I've been
I don't answer to you
I'll never pay for my sins

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Some Things

By Junior Lee Klegseth
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This friendship's like John Henry
Layin down the track
Always movin forward
We can always look back
Like migrating birds
Flying a thousand miles away
We know the way home
No matter how far we stray

And if I forget to tell you
It doesn't change what is true
Cause there's some things that will always be
And this friendship means everything to me

Well that small town sure seemed big
To a couple of kids like us
Just close our eyes and climb aboard
That magic bus
In this world where nobody
Ever has enough
We dug in the dirt
Found diamonds in the rough

And if I should happen to die tomorrow
Don't waste your time on pity and sorrow
Just raise a beer and laugh a laugh
Feel sorry for those who never had what we have

Well life kept on moving
I guess so did we
Those days ground me
Like the roots of a tree
And when I need some strength
Cause this world's beat me down

You always pull me up
Before I can drown

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Without You

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Well baby, here we go one more time
Can't get nothin but you on my mind
And I guess it ain't too cool
For me to come crawling like a fool
But that's a debt I'll have to pay
Cause it's just gonna be one more lonely day
Without you

We all got our crosses to bear
I'll admit I've got my share
We put up this wall we call pride
And think we'll be safe inside
But when night falls and I'm alone
I'm just a sinner wanting to atone
Without you

Baby, look at me through fresh eyes
A strong man confesses, where a weak man lies
We can't survive in yesterday's sorrow
But there's hope, baby, in forgiven tomorrows

So tell me, where do we go from here
Can we let this all just disappear?
Cause baby I'm your rock, not easily thrown
Even if there's a chip in the stone
I'm just looking for some way back
Some way to put this train on the tracks
Without you

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