

AUDREY AULD'S 'TONK' SONG LYRICS

Bound For Glory

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2010

I'm stepping out
I'm bound for glory
No fear, no doubt
I'm bound for glory
Mama done told me so
I'm bound for glory
Roll child roll

Been good to my neighbors
Been good to my friends
Been good to my father
Lord, I made amends
Been good to my family
I hold strong and bend
Be good to each other
Right till the end

I've been thru the wasteland
Washed up on the shore
I drowned in the bottle
More, more, more
I drank my fill
But was empty inside
Now I'm crossed over
I'm the rising tide

I am a pilgrim
I'm on the path
I seek the way
To be free of the past
I saw the light
Oh and I saw the dark
Lord help me see
The light in my heart

Broken Hearted Woman

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2012

You sure are fun for a broken hearted woman
You sure know how to make me slap my thigh
You ran out of luck
Like the freight train and the duck
But you still got that twinkle in your eye

Take me to the mountain
Take me to the plain
Take me were the air is thinner
And they all know your name

Walk with me by the ocean
Sing to me of the moon
Tiptoe through the tulips, sweet darlin'
I promise you'll be happy soon

You shine brighter than a diamond
You're as soft as a rose
You're as true as a preacher on Sunday
But you wear Saturday's clothes

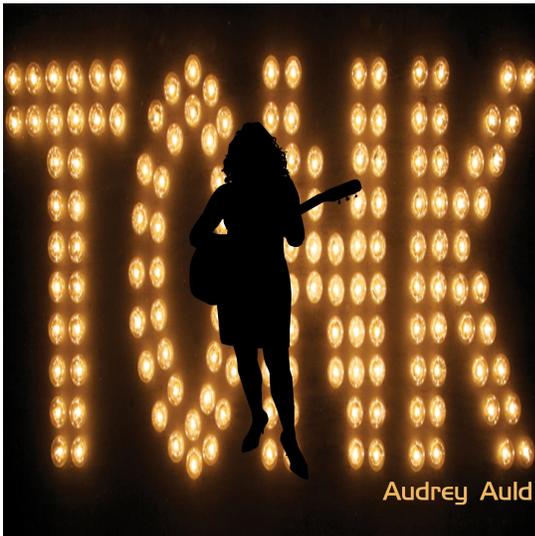
Drinking Problem

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2005

Honey you look like fly-paper
Hung one summer too long
And your breath is like a bar-room floor
After everybody's gone
Your hollering's just scaring the dogs
And it worries the heck out of me
Darlin', you got a drinking problem
It's me

The cut above your eye tells me
You've been climbing the stairs with your face
I know you like honky tonks
But does it have to be at our place?
Your idea of romance
Is sleeping with the TV
Honey, you got a drinking problem
It's me

I don't think there's a single day
You don't have a drink in your hand
And every night's a special occasion
Over and over again
You love me, then you hate me
Lordy, what's a woman to do?
Darlin', I got a drinking problem
It's you
Honey, I got a drinking problem
It's you



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Kiss Me

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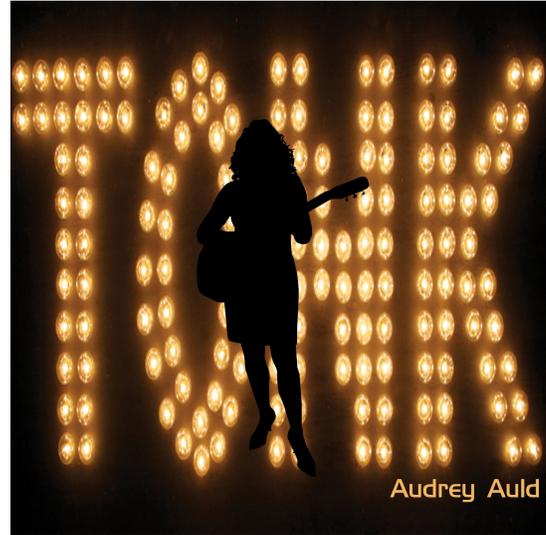
I think the next time that you see me you should kiss me
Pull me closer than you've ever held before
Bite me, excite me
Baby you delight me
Your kisses are what I am waiting for

I think the next time that you see me you should squeeze
me
Kiss me all the way back home
Tease me, please me
Anywhere you see me
Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me

I think the next time that you see me you should feel me
Tremble like a little butterfly
Hold me, enfold me
Do everything you told me
Mmmm, make me sigh

I think the next time that you see me you should love me
Deeper than you've ever been before
Take me, make me
Baby recreate me
Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me more

Tease, please
Anywhere you see me
Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me



Crying The Blues

© Willie P. Bennett

Backed into a corner
There's no-one to play
And I hear you crying the blues
When thousands of people
Are standing in line
For things that come easy to you

We share our troubles
They're always the same
There's never enough love
No shoulder to the pain
You threw your candle
Right into the flame
Now burning comes easy to you

There's always the white lies
That we tell ourselves
There's always some lost lov
Somewhere on the shelf
There's always a handle
If you need some help
If reaching comes easy to you

Backed into a corner
There's no-one to play
And I hear you crying the blues

AUDREY AULD'S 'TONK' SONG LYRICS

Nashville #1

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2007

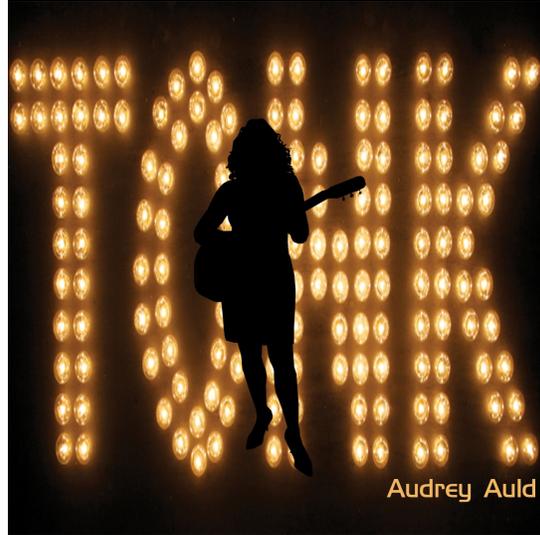
Nashville, Nashville
Growing strong
Trans-fat, corn-fed country song
Nashville, Nashville
Guitar town
Buckle of the bible belt

Porter's on the Opry
Randy's at the bar
Big shot down on Broadway
Living in his car

Nashville, Nashville
You're the bank
Jesus sells as much as Hank
Nashville, Nashville
You're a star
Rhinestones, rhinoplasty scars

Bubb's in his pick-up
Drinking to get drunk
The label got his girlfriend
Now she looks like a skunk

Nashville, Nashville
Lots of fun
Love thy neighbor
He's got guns
Nashville, Nashville
Bless your heart
Your trans-fat, corn-fed, deep-fried
Nashville, Nashville
Nashville



Nashville #2

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2008

She walks the streets in the city of masks
Hers slipped sideways and cracked
Her destiny's here, she'll sing through the tears
And find all she lacked

She seeks favours from virtual strangers
And counts the crowd on one hand
She lays it all bar for whomever is there
And share the tips with the band

The wind blows through the pines
The songs blow down through time
It's like every note
Is the last that she wrote
And she bled for every line

She'd like a dollar for each golden promise
That she was gonna go far
But you can't build a dream on
Rhinestones and neon
And handshakes with strangers in bars

The wind blows through the pines
The songs blow down through time
It's like every note
Is the last that she wrote
And she bled for every line

It's like every note
Is the last that she wrote

AUDREY AULD'S 'TONK' SONG LYRICS

Siren Song

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2012

I was born on a mountain
I found my world among the ferns
Wrapped in Brahms as a baby
Silently watching it burn

I came of age with a hard truth
I saw my father stand and cry
I found a friend in Bobby Dazzler
As my family splintered inside

I gave myself to my demons
Lost my dreams to pills and punk
I danced a long careless spiral
Through fields of sorrow and junk

I am not my mother
I am not the words she said
I will not bear my father's burden
I have cried those tears from my head

I found a man, I found so many
But there was not one who found me
I put my heart out on the highway
And watched it slowly bleed

There came a devil with a guitar
And the promise of love so strong
I wrapped myself in his reflection
And sold it all for a song

I am not so stupid
As I was way back then
I am still my father's daughter
I'm a Buddhist Ayn Rand

I saw a ship adrift on the ocean
So many years, so many seas
I felt the winds blowing me closer
Till I saw that ship was me

Oh come to me, handsome sailor
Lift me up and let me be
Hear the song of the siren
For that's all I can be

But you will not fall and shatter
You will not break apart
I'm the stone, I am the water
I'm the storm inside your heart

I trust my pen on the paper
And the music in my head
I love sweet isolation
And the beauty when nothing is said

I was born on a mountain
I will die when it's my time
I give thanks for your attention
The pleasure was all mine

Your Wife

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2012

Your wife dresses like she ain't married
Your wife cusses like she don't care
Your wife wears way too much mascara
And walks around in other people's underwear

Your wife made out with my girlfriend
Your wife went drinking with my son
Your wife don't care what they're all saying
Your wife is having too much fun

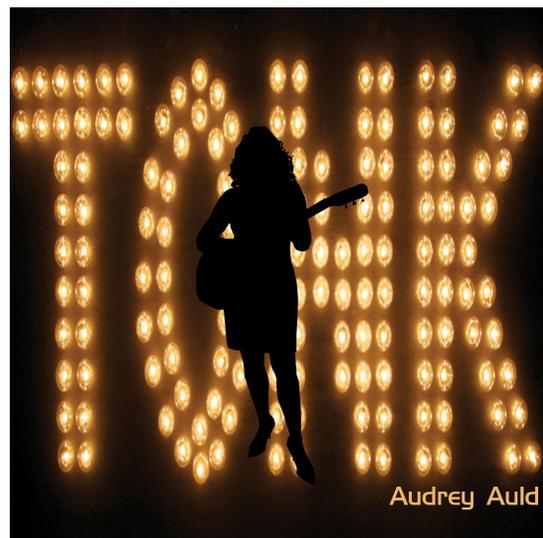
Can't you get her into line?
We're really quite concerned
Don't you think there comes a time?
Haven't you heard?

Your wife stays up late smoking
Your wife dances to rock and roll
Your wife spends too long in the bathroom
Your wife should be staying at home

Can't you give her what she needs?
Why'd she act like that?
All the reasons you give me
Don't change the fact

Your wife ain't acting like a lady
Your wife really should cross her legs
Your wife is making people crazy
Your wife should be staying home instead

Your wife is making people crazy
Your wife needs to get out of my head



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AUDREY AULD'S 'TONK' SONG LYRICS

Lonely Town

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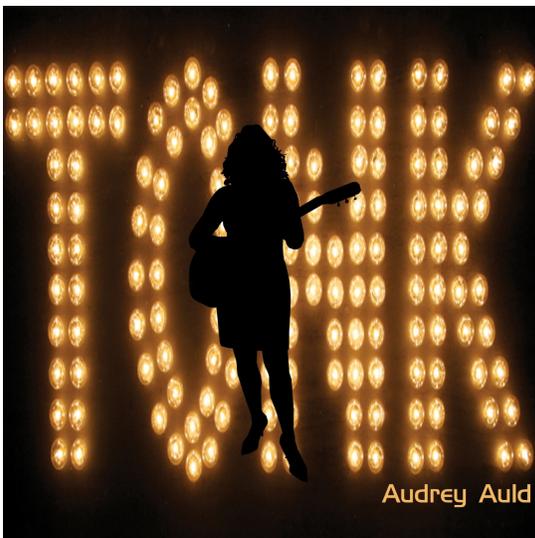
Chorus:

Lonely town, lonely town
Where can I go to cry?
When the lights go down
When you're part of the crowd
It's still a lonely town

Remember poor Tammy
Remember ol' Hank
They sang and they sang for their lives
I feel their sorrow
But I don't hear their pain
Has every real teardrop been cried?

So many greetings
So many names
So many perfect teeth smiles
So many transactions
For the big dreamers' sake
Nobody ever asks why?

Think of Loretta
And ol' George Jones
They sang what they lived and believed
Now ghosts take the stage
Hungry for fame
Delivering saccharine dreams



Sweet Alcohol

© Terry McArthur (APRA) 2013

In the mansions of wickedness
By the rivers of my despair
In the lightning patch where the cold wind
blows
And the ground is so bar
Let me follow you down
And offer some small mercy there

I'm so sorry, I'm so sad
You were the best friend
I never had

Sweet alcohol
Sweet alcohol
I gave you my body, my heart and my soul
Sweet alcohol

I'm not looking for redemption
I don't need no second chance
In this ruined jukebox of my heart
I'm still looking for a little romance
If I shoot you up with whiskey
Will you teach me how to dance

I'm so sorry, I'm so sad
You were the best friend
I never had

Sweet alcohol
Sweet alcohol
I gave you my body, my heart and my soul
Sweet alcohol

AUDREY AULD'S 'TONK' SONG LYRICS

Rack Off

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2009

If you don't like what I say
Rack off,
You want it all to go your way
Well rack off,
You try to tell me what to do
Well I just wanna say "screw you"
And rack off, rack off!

If you don't like the way I am
Rack off,
You don't ever give a damn
So rack off,
I've met you a thousand times
Your head's screwed up
So you mess with mine
So rack off, rack off!

You're a buzz-kill everytime
So rack off,
You just wanna winge and whine
So rack off,
You wanna ride my gravy train
But you got nothing but crap for brains
So rack off, rack off!

You've got a Phd in crap
So rack off,
You think everyone's a dick
So rack off,
If you think hanging with you is fun
I'd rather stick my head
Up a dead dog's bum
So rack off, rack off!

So screw you and your bloody horse
Yeah you, no you, yeah you
That's nice
Rack off, rack off!

Rack Off is the 'polite' version.
It's an old Australian way of saying "get lost"
The original song is *Fuck Off* available on 7" vinyl.

"So fuck you and your fuckin' horse"

Yes Best Left

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2009

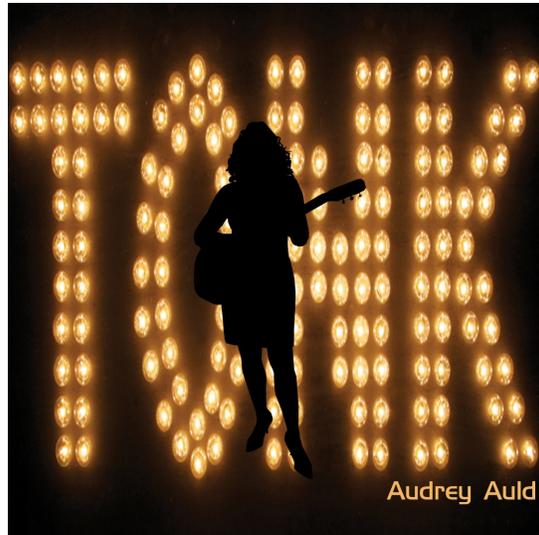
There's no changing history now
There's no taking back those kisses
This invisible stain
Will always remain
Our secret so delicious

Yes best left
As a memory
Yes best left
As someone I hold dear to me

It's only a matter of time
It's only a little heartache
I'm not always strong
But I'm where I belong
And it's not hard to take

Yes best left
As a memory
Yes best left
As someone I hold dear to me

Yes best left



AUDREY AULD'S 'TONK' SONG LYRICS

Bury Me At Walmart

© Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2006

Bury me at Walmart
So he can see me everyday
There's a spot right by the cart return
That gets a little shade
He can stop and have a cold one
Before he drives away
Bury me at Walmart
So he can see me everyday

I met him down in auto parts
I had to fix my Ford
I didn't know which one to use
Till he told me what it's for
Then he pointed out accessories
And he showed me the display
He doesn't even work there
Girls, I think I got it made

He took me to the sports aisle
To show me the biggest rod and tackle
That'll make a man feel as if he's God
Then we wandered through the greeting cards
And we read each other verse
I know I could do better
But I could do a whole lot worse

Support Group

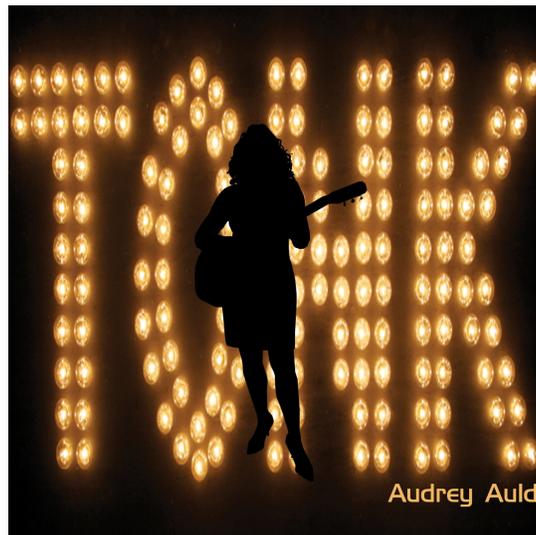
© Mez Mezera/Audrey Auld (APRA/ASCAP) 2010

I'm starting a support group
For those who hate their jobs
Welcome everyone
Anyone can join the unhappily employed
We'll meet at the bar

In this support group
You don't need to tell us all your name
Just grab a stool, name your poison,
Talk about your day
You'll be feeling better when it's closing time
And we'll be right here with you
One night at a time

If your life is going nowhere
We'll all raise a glass
To anyone who's screwed you over
"You can kiss my ass"
So come on in and join us
We're here to make amends
Join our two-step program
For feeling good again

B-side of the 7" vinyl single



Audrey Auld