

Blues 2.0

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI
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Oh what a day I've had today
Too much work for to little pay
Highways crowded going and comin'
By the end of the week y'all my pockets
hummin'

I get up early
I'm a modern day slave
Honest hard work gonna get me an early grave
Thousands of people all downtown bound
Our daily lives ruled by ringing sounds

Chorus: Nine to five workin' nine to five
And we wont get out of these blues alive
When will it end I don't know
I got the nine to five blues or Blues 2.0

Tighten up that line and get back to work
Today the boss man is a jerk gone berserk
I 'm on a crowded road that has no end
Working for somebody I'll never win,

If you call in sick you'd better have a bad cough
They'll cut your benefits and lay you off
One of these days I'm gonna do some for my self
Gonna put my timecard on the boss man's shelf

Chorus:
I never finish I just quit for the day
I get what bulls make when I get my pay
I'm playin'. "Ketchup" up (now) got a payday
loan so SBC wont cut off my 'phone

Cost money for my livin'
Cost money for my killin'
Cost money to go to the church house
If the good lord willin'
Never picked any cotton ain't split no rails
I traded in my hammer for a hundred E-mails
Chorus: 'Repeat 1st verse

Blues On The Banjo

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI
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I fell in love a long time ago
When I heard the blues being played on the
Banjo.
I was taken by this O'l sound when I first heard
The blues on the Banjo, blues on the Banjo.

The more I listened the more I found -
That my soul responded to this clunky sound
It brightens up my day to hear someone play
The blues on the Banjo, blues on the Banjo

Bridge: When Blues on the Banjo is in the mix
It adds a deep tradition to the licks
From Jim Dandy to Handy and all that jazz and
swing
Why there was a time when Blues on the Banjo
was King

There was a pretty lady that I was datin'
But I left he cold when she started Banjo hatin'
She asked me to choose and I chose
Blues on the Banjo, blues on the Banjo.

There comes a time in a persons life
When Its the simple things that really matter
Like s a smile on baby's face or in my case
The Blues on the Banjo, blues on the Banjo
Repeat Bridge

I fell in love along time ago
When I heard the blues being played on the
Banjo.
I was taken by this O'l sound when I first heard
The blues on the Banjo, blues on the Banjo.

How Could We Live Without Love

Johnnie Mae Dunson and Fruteland Jackson
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Without the trees there would be no leaves to fall
Without the water there would be no seas at all
Without the angels up above oh tell me tell me
baby
How could we live without love?

Without clouds it could never rain
Without your love baby I would never be the
same
Without the angels up above oh tell me tell me
baby
Tell me how could we live without love?

So to night my love I hope you
understand
That love is not a bargain between a
woman and a man. Close your eyes and think
of me my dear

And if you dream about me, just call me., and
I'll be there.

Without the trees there would be no leaves to fall
Without the water there would be no seas at all
Without the angels up above oh tell me tell me
baby
How could we live without love Repeat

I Can Still Rock and Roll

By Frutelard Jackson Warimo Music BMI and
Paul Hill
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Monologue:

Who is this man- staring back at me?
This not the face- I long to see.

Those youthful eyes- that burned like fire
And quickened- many a maidens' desire

Lie buried deep in lines it seems
To tell the world some broken dreams
No carefree smile- is witnessed now
The worry lines have creased his brow

I can but drop my head and wonder how
This stranger, he could be The image now of me.

1. I'm gettin' old. I'm gettin' old
My body don't work like it use to work

My mind say yes, my body say no

Things I use to do, I don't do no more
But when it comes to loving you-
I can still rock and roll - Rock Rock, rock and
roll.

2. I'm gettin' old. I'm gettin' old
My eyes don't see like they use to see
I'm blind I can't see, If I knock you down
Don't you blame it on me.
But when it comes to loving you-
I can still rock and roll - Rock Rock, rock and
roll.

3. I'm gettin' old. I'm gettin' old
My memory ain't like it use to be.
What's my name? what's my number?
Where'd I park my car, sometimes I wonder.
But when it comes to loving you-
I can still rock and roll repeat - Rock Rock, rock
and roll.

I Wonder

By Frutelard Jackson Warimo Music BMI
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Chorus:

I wonder if my baby will ever take me back
again 2x
I wonder if my baby will forgive me for my sins.

Spoken:

I had a woman her name was Louise
For a time she was my woman always eager to
please.
She took care of me, dress me fed me and kept
my pockets green, (But) I was mean and greedy
when I left her she was bloody and broke

Verse1: I took her car keys and I left town with a
high yellow gal. I left Chicago and went down to
Biloxi. Louse said I would live to regret it, I said
I'd be damned if that's so.

I wonder if my baby will ever take me back
again 2x
I wonder if my baby will forgive me for my sins.

Spoken:

It's been six months since I left Louise. The high
yellow gal done left me with holes in my blue
jeans. She laid me and she played then she took
off when my money was gone
(And) now I 'm lean and needy when she left me
I had a stroke

Verse:

I'm going back to Chicago a broken man
Maybe Louise will see things my way and take
me back again.
I was wrong to let her go you know Louise told
me so.

I wonder if my baby will ever take me back
again 2x
I wonder if my baby will forgive me for my sins.

Laura Marie

By Frutelard Jackson Warimo Music BMI
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Laura Marie you sho' got some fine Bar B Que.
2x You look good to me I hope I look good to
you.

Laura Marie I want to be with you 2x
I like you and I hope you like me to.

1st Bridge: If you be my woman then I'll be your man. You know that we go hand in hand. I like you and I'll be good to you. I know what I want. I want to thrill you through and through.

Laura Marie I wanna dance with you
Hold you tight and romance with you
Laura Marie I wanna dance with you

Laura Marie I want to hold you in my arms 2x
I think your swell and I can't resist your charms

Bridge:

Laura Marie you sho' got some fine Bar B Que.
2x
You look good to me I hope I look good to you

Long Distance Love Affair

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI
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My baby and me live miles apart
It's been this way right from the start

Maybe it's right or maybe it's wrong
But we just keep on holding' on (2x)

((To this) Long Distance Love Affair (3x)
Is when yo' baby lives way over there (2x)

Year after year were movin' on
Our sacrifice keeps our love strong.

There is no daytime and there is no night
When we come together we turn out the lights
(2x)

On this...Chorus

Bridge: And this too shall pass
We'll be under one roof if we can last
It's more than a notion
It's a test of devotion
When your baby lives way over there 2x

She is my woman and I am her man
We get together whenever we can
when the weekend rolls around
One of us is highway bound (2x)

In this...Chorus

Our loves is a blessin'
And a real tough lesson
Missing each other day by day

Is the price that we both pay (2x)

Bridge: Repeat 1st verse and chorus.... And that's No Way To get along.

Lucky Lady

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo Music BMI and Paul Hill
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Chorus: Lucky Lady Lucky Lady

You're as lucky as can be 2x

For Lucky Lady

You know you could have been tied to me

And now I'm a loser and a boozier and it so plain to see

That you Lucky Lady you know could have been tied to me

For Lucky Lady you know you could have been tied to me

My tears are fallen' cause you ain't been callin' me anymore
My tears are fallen' cause you ain't been callin' me anymore

While you're sleepin' I'm weepin'

Pacing all over this lonely floor.

Chorus

So while you're dreamin' and its seemin' everything is going well. Well now I'm dreamin' and I'm screamin' going through this lonely hell. Well Lucky Lady Now you know it's so true that my luck all ran out with you.

The Moon Man Rag

By Fruteland Jackson Warimo music BMI
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When the Moon Man comes around

My woman starts breakin' down

He makes his rounds every 28 days

That's when my sweet babe goes through a phase.

Chorus: When she don't won't me around no more and get your backside on out the door. Then she says "won't you please come back sweet daddy, I love you like I never did before".

When the Moon Man is having his way
I go along with everything she say.

I keep a low profile in my house
Where I roared like a lion but I'm just a mouse.
Chorus: And, she....

My papa told me 'bout a women's strife
He said its just another fact of life.
I don't understand I'm still in the dark
Maybe they should call it a question mark
Chorus: Cause, she...

Bridge: All of my troubles will clear up in a
week we'll be dancing cheek to cheek
It's always nice to get your sweet baby back, but
until then she's a raving maniac who loves me
like she never did before.

When the Moon Man is at high tide
My woman changes like Jekyll and Hyde
I always know when the moon man's due
She says, look at me when I'm talkin' to you.
Chorus: Cause, she

You know the Moon man cramps her style
He slows her down for little while.
Today she's craving fish sticks and peas
Peanut butter and jelly with oatmeal and goat
cheese.
Chorus: Now, she....

(When) my woman's packin' dyno-mite
I walk on eggshells and stay out of sight.
Don't get me wrong she's my one desire, but
when you play with the moon man you play with
fire
Chorus: Cause, she....

Bridge: All of my troubles will clear up in a
week we'll be dancing cheek to cheek
It's always nice to get your sweet baby back, but
until then she's a raving maniac who loves me
like she never did before.
Chorus: Cause, she....

When the Moon Man comes around
My woman starts breakin' down
He makes his rounds every 28 days
That's when my sweet babe goes through a
phase.
Chorus Cause, she....

My Pencil Don't Write No More

By Bo Carter and Fruteland Jackson
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Listen here folks there's one thing sure my old
pencil don't write no more because the lead is all
gone, I said the lead is all gone you know my
lead is all gone, my pencil don't write no more. It
don't write no more.

I get in my bed just to write a line I could feel
my old pencil drooping forward all the time
when the lead is all gone, when the lead is all
gone when the lead is all gone and your pencil
don't write no more.

I met a hot mama I want to love her so bad I lost
all the lead my pencil that I had when the lead is
all gone, when the lead is all when the lead is all
gone and your pencil don't write no more. It
don't write no more.

I went to my doctor I got a Viagra pill and then
abracadabra and now I'm King of the Hill and I
am bad to the bone and I'm comin' 'own real
strong. I said hey hey hey hey.

I hugged and I kissed her all last night she was
walking the ceiling you know my doctor was
right When you're bad to the bone and you're
comin on strong hey hey hey.

You can sure tell when a man's pencil don't write
his woman takes all his money and she don't
come home at night.
When you're bad to the bone and when you
come on strong hey hey hey. **Repeat first verse**

Sometimes Bad Man Blues

By Lee Debaggia and Fruteland Jackson Warimo
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Sometimes a bad man crashes at a junction
through rose-colored glasses he don't see self-
destruction
Sometimes a bad man leans back on his lies
any sign of trouble he begins to rationalize

Chorus: Sometimes a bad man
fears to hear the news
'cause that man ain't no stranger
to the Sometimes Bad Man Blues

Sometimes a bad man makes the truth step aside
A devil with an angel's grin his vices help him
hide

Sometimes a bad man returns to the scene
To quench his thirst on some else's dream

Chorus:

Sometimes a bad man must have two faces
One for protection to cover his bases

Sometimes a bad man begs to be forgiven
Lurking underground where the chosen few are
driven

Chorus:

The Lonely Traveler

By Fruteland Jackson

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Tall thin shadow
With a guitar in his hand
One last show
For this urban blues man
He's got a date with fate
And he won't be late.

'Cause when they call your number
You'll go up or under

Chorus: He's gone. He's gone
The Lonely Traveler is Gone

He's gone. The Lonely Traveler is Gone. He's
gone. He's gone
The Lonely Traveler is Gone

Standing as an elder
He sat down to play the blues
Preachin' to the faithful
About paying some dues

When he played the blues
He didn't play'em fast

He played his secret chords
To summon spirits from the past

Chorus:

A one -man band whose feet kept movin'
He's traveled on a road that has no end
He wore boots, spurs And a cowboy hat
He had a voice like rollin' thunder
That no man could put asunder

Chorus:

(Solo)

Sitting' on the driver side
In the middle of the day
With his foot on the brake
He blew himself away

It was the pain he felt.
From the cards he was dealt
He was looking for an answer
And he couldn't beat the cancer

Chorus

:

When I think about my friend Jimmie Lee
I say why cry For a soul set free
Even if you're lucky and you're able to survive
None of us will ever Get out of these blues alive

Chorus: Repeat first Verse Chorus: