

# ONE RED CHIP

Got the news you're riding yesterday not far away not far away I hear your car outside my window pane not far away no surprises no more bills to pay not far away and I take a walk outside not far away I'm **Already Gone** my mind and my body are not far behind me I'm Already Gone my mind and my body are not far behind me Got the news you're riding yesterday not far away no surprises no one else to save

You ain't never been one to brag so don't I'd ask you to show me your hand but you won't it ain't whether you lose or win you gotta know when to get up and when to put 'em all in...Giddy up Bat man here I come looking for the chosen won it ain't about the clothes you wear or the fancy diamonds in your hair it ain't because you look so good oh baby cause I knew you would come on maybe just give me a sign lemme know if you're gonna be mine you ain't never been one to brag so don't I'd ask you to show me your hand but you won't it ain't whether you lose or win you gotta know when to stand up and when to put 'em all in Giddy up Bat-Man here I come now I got a loaded gun bang bang baby gonna shoot you dead gonna change my chips from black to red it ain't baby cause you look so good it's only because I knew I could come on maybe just gimme a sign lemme know if it's the end of the line

I wanna get **Next to You** I wanna get Next to You Come see the show, show and tell why don't you show me a good time what the hell bring your friends pretty soon you'll be all mine I wanna get Next to You I wanna get Next to You Hurry hurry come and see satisfaction guaranteed what's your pleasure what's your taste what's your specialty

So you think that you're a **Rolling Stone** you've got no means for ends that you can call your own you lack contraceptive and you've got no reason why no more laughing and no tears left to cry oh me oh me oh my oh my oh me oh me oh why oh why oh me oh me oh my oh my everything looks good when you're gettin' high ain't life a good thang

No more sunshine on my face I've got no reason to live I seen your sister dancing on the stage I heard she made it big I seen her secrets fade away I seen her heartbreak within I seen your Momma cry her eyes dry she's got no reason to live I seen her sunshine fade away I seen her heartbreak within Sun shines down upon the water glistening off your **Clear Blue Eye** I seen your sister fade away I seen life pass her by...

Talk to myself I hear those words I always say now we're a worlds apart but I guess it's got to be that way nothing ever on your mind and nothing ever stays the same broken promises all the time but I guess it's got to be that way but how long do I stick around dragging my feet as they hit the ground how long do I stick it out you all my name and I **Turn Around** they take me to a shrink who tells me that I should go outside and see the pretty flowers blooming but I know they're all gonna die there's nothing ever on your mind and nothing ever stays the same broken promises all the time but I guess it has to be that way

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He's got a 57 Chevy sittin' up on the block a 97 Lexus and he's ready to chop dollar signs all in his mind he's gotta keep moving or he'll fall behind he's got the hydro and the nitro and the gasoline he's got the mojo and the Gojo when you need something done mechanically he's a **Moto-Man** with his hands now Moto-Man Candy apple chassis and a 454 Alpine stereo and four on the floor he's got them dollar signs all in his mind...

I feel better when I'm alone I'm not talkin' about you baby I do better when I'm on my own not talking to you baby speak your mind but don't cross over the line speak your mind but don't cross over the line I get a little bit **Closer to You** I get a little bit Closer to You I feel better when I'm at home not talkin' about you baby I talk better on the telephone not talking to you baby I try to find a way around me to get Closer to You I try to find a way around me around me

I walk around these sidewalks everyday nobody hears a single word I say the magazine stand sells today's front page somebody's victim and somebody's rage I walk around these streets an empty face one part a victim one part human race I look around I see nobody new look around know what I have to do...we got a long ways to go a long ways to go a long ways to go

It's been a long time since I've seen your face too many memories that I just can't place I'm getting on now and I don't know when this empty bottle is my only friend oh much better than yesterday too many memories that I just can't face I been **Fooling Myself** baby much too long so now I'm hittin' the road sittin' around singin' the same old song we spend a lifetime and I don't know why cause some say that we're born to die I'm gettin' on now and I don't know when my own convictions are my only friend //:

**All Lyrics & Arr. Written by Andrew James Hughes**

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