



You Don't Know - Song Lyrics
©Marshall Mitchell
All Rights Reserved

Headin' Outta Wichita - Harvey Toalson/Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Headin' outta Wichita; we're headed into Little Rock tonight
And we could've had a bigger crowd but I think the band was sounding pretty tight
With three long weeks on this road there ain't nothing left to do, you just listen to the radio
And your mind keeps a'reachin' back to find that old flat land you have the nerve to call your home

Now, you can't take time setting up because before you know it's time for you to play
And you give until you're giving blood then you realize they ain't a'listenin' anyway
And then you tell yourself that it can't get worse and it does, and all you can think about is breaking down
And then you find yourself back on the road following a dotted line to another town

I wanna see a starlit night and I wanna hold my baby tight again
And I'm really tired of this grind and I'd sure like to see the face of familiar friends
But these big ol' wheels keep a'rollin' on and this big ol' boy's gonna sing his songs for you
Well, it doesn't matter anyway because last night when I called, she said "We're through"

Headin' outta Little Rock; we're headed into Baton Rouge tonight
And we could've had a bigger crowd, but I think the band was sounding pretty tight
With four long weeks on this road there ain't nothing left to do, can't even listen to the radio
And your mind keeps a'reachin' back to find that ol' flat land you have the nerve to call your home
Well, your mind keeps a'reachin' back to find that ol' flat land you have the nerve to call your home
Yeah, your mind keeps a'reachin' back to find that ol' flat land you have the nerve to call your home
And I wanna go home.....

Freckled Face Girl - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

A freckled face girl in the front row of my class
On the playground she runs way too fast
And I can't catch her so I can let her know
I think she is pretty and I love her so

She has pigtails and ribbons in her hair
When she smiles my heart jumps into the air
And all through high school I wanted her to know
That I thought she was pretty and I loved her so

I could yell it in assembly
I could write it on the wall
Because when I am around her I just cannot seem to speak at all

While in college I saw her now and then
She'd stop by where I worked, sometimes with her friends
Exchanging glances was all affection I could show
'Cause I thought she was pretty and I loved her so

Well, I could announce it at the stadium
I could write across the sky
"Girl I love you so much" but I'm afraid of heights and do not fly

A freckled face mom driving in our car
Taking youngsters to soccer and to choir
I finally found out, now wouldn't you know
She thought I was handsome and she loved me so
Yeah, she thought I was handsome and she loved me so

Livin' The Life - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Now, all of my life I'm dreamin' I'm a cowboy livin' out on the range
Drivin' them cattle from the Texas border to the railhead on the Great Plains
I'm drinkin' my coffee 'round a cracklin' fire, sleepin' out under the stars
But when I look at my life I think about the cowboy sleepin' in the back of the car

Chorus:

That's why I ride these roads, trailin' dreams before me
To another show somewhere down the line
And the story goes, we saddle up at sunrise
Ridin' far, workin' hard, livin' the life

Now, once upon a time I had a little cowgirl, pretty as the cactus bloom
Well, she wanted to settle in the middle of the city but I told her "There just ain't no room!"
And I guess she figgered it just wasn't worth the trouble she was goin' through
Tyin' me down to an eight to five and tradin' in my cowboy boots

Chorus

I travel these days on an asphalt trail or a cement corridor
With the water rights bought, the barbed-wire fence, the open range is gone for sure
But I lope to the rhythm of an old V-8; take me to another town
Where I tie my pony to the hitchin' post and play a little cowboy sound

Chorus

You Don't Know - Marshall Mitchell

Steel Guitar: Dead-Eye Odom / Bass Guitar: JimiJo Darn Billy

© All Rights Reserved

You don't know what your lovin' does to me
Well, it's true, although your love is like a hand, it's got a hold on me
Every time I'm near you, every time I'm gone
Your love is like the highway, it leads me on and on and on and on
You don't know what your lovin' does to me

We could make a little bit o'harmony
See me take every opportunity
Just to be around you, just to see you smile
Your love is like I remember when I was just a little bitty child
We could make a little bit o'harmony

I can feel it in the mornin' and it lasts me through the night
It's the flicker of your flame that turns my darkness into light
We could make a little bit o'harmony; Yeah

Now, I can feel it in the mornin' and it lasts me through the night
It's the flicker of your flame that turns my darkness into light
You don't know what your lovin' does to me
What your lovin' does to me

Arkansas Woman - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Get up every morning and I go to work, breaking my back moving Arkansas dirt
Met a young farmer up in Fayetteville while I was working on the railroad and a'drinkin' my fill
Took away his money in a poker game, but when I won his woman, Lawd, he went insane
He just went...

He jumped up and he said he wasn't playing no more
Well, then he started to leave but he stopped at the door
I heard him clear leather as he pointed his gun and I left him lying in the noon day sun
Just like...

She sat up real straight in the witness stand
There was a man with a book and he said "Raise your hand"
She sat there and she told 'em that he didn't even draw
Then the judge said "Boy, you done broke the law"
So I get up every morning and I go to work, breaking my back moving Arkansas dirt
Twenty-one years, gotta do my time with an Arkansas woman walking on my mind
Now...

I see a church steeple in the distance
There are people going in but they really don't care
Keep up with the neighbor is a funny kinda game
I just hang my head saying "Ain't it a shame"
'Cause I remember a story that's a lot like mine
It happened back when in the ancient time
Far across the waters in Galilee where an innocent man died
Hung on a tree; For me...

Now, the moral of this story is a simple one
It's easier to own than a song is sung
There's a solid rock in all circumstances
Play your ace or take your chances...

The Love You Have Given Me - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Well, I sit back in my easy chair and I daydream of the future years in time
The puppy snoozes in the sun; little Tabby's playing games with a ball of twine
I hear the bump against the house, the paperboy has thrown and missed again
I bow my head and kiss the top of the tiny sleeping head beneath my chin

Through Sunday school and summer camp I watched our little man begin to grow
The young years passed so quickly, I can't remember where they all did go
And when at night I hold you close and I kiss your soft, warm lips so tenderly
I know our love is living and our little man is proof enough for me

And that's when it comes to me; sensations of pride and joy
For the love you have given me; you've given me a boy
And the days keep moving on, 'til he's up, and grown, and gone
And we're left here all alone, holding memories of our own

Well, I sit back in my easy chair and I daydream of those yesterdays in time
The baby diapers stored away
Flowers growing tall out in the sunshine
I hear a knock upon the door
"Who could it be? We're not expecting anyone"
I bow my head and thank the Lord, for smiling, standing there is my grandson

And the days keep moving on and they finally come back home
And the wonders start again for another little man
And that's when it comes to me; sensations of pride and joy
For the love you have given me; you've given me a boy
For the love you have given me; you've given me a boy

California - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Leaving out this morning going down to L.A.
I'm gonna see my California baby today
But the bus broke down in a one horse town
And here I'm sticking out my riding thumb to get around

California, that's where I wanna be, yeah
In California, my Honey-Baby and me

Walking along underneath the load
Hey, I'm taking my time along a country road
Bruising my feet while I'm abusing my mind
And I'm thinking 'bout my California baby, it's time

California, I hear you calling me, yeah
In California, my Honey-Baby and me

Finally got a ride across New Mexico-land
When I was taken in by Gypsy's in a VW van
Resting my feet while they were testing my mind
And I'm thinking 'bout my California baby, it's time

California, that's where I wanna be, yeah
In California, my Honey-Baby and me

Well now, my California baby, she wrote me a letter today, yeah
She said to come and get her down there by big L.A.

When I got to Flagstaff it was pouring rain
I saw the bus station but I took the train
Thinking 'bout my baby and the sun and the sea
A kiss on her lips, that's where she's waiting for me

California, I hear you calling me, yeah
In California, my Honey-Baby and me

That Ol' Guitar - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

He loves to play that ol' guitar
He drives around in his beat up car
Pouring songs on thirsty ears
He's done it now for many years

When he was young he'd go to sleep
And always pray his soul to keep
His Mom would come in later on
Take the guitar from her sleeping son

He hit the road one summer's day
Where he was bound he could not say
He traveled near, he traveled far
He played in churches, played in bars

He made his mind up long ago
That he'd put on a real fine show
To put his talent to good use
To be the engine, not caboose

He played the big show a time or two
But he was just like me and you
The lights of show-biz left him cold
All they wanted was his soul

He never made his million bucks
But he always seemed to have enough
And when he heads to the Promised Land
He'll have that guitar in his hand

He loves to play that ol' guitar
He drives around in his beat up car
Pouring songs on thirsty ears
He's done it now for many years

Mexico - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

I think I'll saddle my hoss, say so long to the boss, just haul off and go
I'm gonna leave this range, boy I need a change, now don't you know
I'm gonna stare at the moon, laying out on the dunes, just like long ago
I need to clear my mind, spending me some time, in Mexico

Chorus:

Oh, Mexico

I see vaqueros go riding by
Caballos in the sky, up where the seabirds fly

Oh, Mexico

Never will I feel so all alone
Now you keep me safe and warm
Mexico

Old memories on a savory breeze sway me to and fro
Waves on the sand are extending a hand, beckon me to go
I can still hear her calling me nearer and whispering low
One thing's for certain, my heart is hurtin' for Mexico

Chorus

I should be drinkin' tequila with a sweet senorita
We'd slowly just drift away
Now, we could walk hand in hand on that soft midnight sand
Now, maybe next time I'll stay...

Chorus

Catch An Eagle - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Driving up to cold New England for the Easter Fireman's Ball
I met a lady just the other side of Denver and I did not get there at all
Riding high in the life we were living, making love on a moon dust night
A month later when I'd woke up from my smiling I had gone and made her my wife

When you catch an eagle and you clip his wings
Lock him in a cage where you can hear him sing
It's the very same way with some people that I know
'cause if captured, they die, but they die like an eagle when they go

See the leaves, how they blossom into Autumn; crimson rivers that have all run dry
Now my life, slowly ebbing as the sunset and I feel the rising tide
Riding high in the life we were living, making love on a moon dust night
A month later when I'd woke up from my smiling I had gone and made her my wife

So you caught you an eagle and you clipped his wings
Locked him in a cage where you could hear him sing
It's the very same way with some people that I know
'cause if captured, they die, but they die like an eagle when they go

My Lady Loves Me - Brian Donelan / Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Well, there's no better feeling in this world than to wake up in the nighttime next to my girl
Her arms around me tight, I'll know that everything's alright, my lady loves me now
My lady loves me, My lady loves me, My lady loves me now

If I made a wish and if wishes came true, I'd wake up in the nighttime right next to you
Your arms around me tight, I'll know that everything's alright, oh, lady love me now
Oh, lady love me, Lady love me, Oh, lady love me now

You are the one I have been searching for
There is no reason to search anymore
'Cause I made that wish and that wish came true
And every night I'm waking up right next to you
Your arms around me tight, I know that everything's alright, my lady loves me now
My lady loves me, My lady loves me, My lady loves me now

You are the one I have been searching for
There is no reason to search anymore
'Cause I made that wish and that wish came true
Now every night I'm waking up right next to you
Your arms around me tight, I know that everything's alright, my lady loves me now
My lady loves me, My lady loves me, My lady loves me now

You are the one I have been searching for
There is no reason to search anymore

There's no better feeling in this world than to wake up in the nighttime next to my girl
Her arms around me tight, I'll know that everything's alright, my lady loves me now
My lady loves me, My lady loves me, My lady loves me now
My lady loves me, My lady loves me, My lady loves me now
My lady loves me, My lady loves me, And I love my lady too

Ride On A Train - Marshall Mitchell / Public Domain

© All Rights Reserved

Now he was an old man working on his daddy's farm
'Til the railroad men came down from the East
They wanted a piece of land for something they called progress
Now, he chuckled "No boys, I couldn't never let 'er go"
"All I want is to be left alone, tend to the farm, now this is my home"
"Can you understand?"

Chorus:

But they said "Take him on down to the railway station
Let him ride on a train"
"Let him get the feel of the wind on steel 'cause he's gotta ride on a train just once
He's gotta ride on a train"

Now that's where I left him, sitting in his rockin' chair
Out on the front porch, watching the trees
Listening to the melody rustle to the tune of a southern breeze

Chorus

Well I found him last night, laying in a half plowed field
His silver hair turned crimson red
Somebody'd snuck up behind him...and they shot him dead

Now we all took him on down to the railway station, let him ride on a train
He never got the feel of the wind on steel but he's gonna ride on a train just once
He's gonna ride on a train just once
Gonna ride on a train just once
He's gonna ride.....

Layin' In The Arms Of Love - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

It was another early morning; I was driving in the rain
Heading for the city; I knew it wouldn't be the same
'Cause there's a woman up there, waiting patiently
It's been a long time since I've seen her; I sure missed her smile
She'll take my hand in her hand; lead me home for a while
And I'll be layin'...layin' in the arms of love

Chorus:

Well, I'll be layin'...layin' in the arms of love
She's the only woman that could show me what that word is made of
Oh, love
She'll tell me everything I missed since then
Wrap her arms around me; tuck her head under my chin
And I'll be layin'...layin' in the arms of love

There'll come another early mornin' when the dew is on the ground
I'll be headed for the highway to another hundred towns
And she'll be standin' on the front porch, waving me goodbye

And you know the time we hafta spend apart is time we hafta spend
She knows that I'll be leaving, but that I'll be back again
Where I'll be layin'...layin' in the arms of love

Chorus x2

I Know - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

The earth was shook with thunder
The wind began to cry
Stars were playing hide and seek in the clouds that ruled the sky
The seas began to empty
The mountains fell apart
And all across the universe was nothing but the dark
Then came God, and He said "Let there be light," and there was light, and it was good

He'd spoken all existence to perform a certain way
He set the moon to rule the night, the sun to rule the day
Then He made an image from the dusty ground He formed
He created Spirit in it, now that's how mankind was born
And then God gave man dominion over all that He had made
There's only one thing I can say...

Chorus:

I know we have been made free through the power of His Son
And I know all God had to do was speak
Because I see His grace radiating from the faces of you

Now we are called as stewards to serve the bread of life
Giving freely to the children, to the husband and the wife
Reconciling them to freedom
Healing by His mighty word
Never knowing in what season that the trumpet sound be heard
That's when God will call us all home, and we'll be home, eternally

Chorus From the faces of you; From the faces of you

Sometimes - Marshall Mitchell

© All Rights Reserved

Chorus:

Sometimes I wish you were my girl, sometimes
And sometimes I wish I were your man, too
Sometimes I wish you were my girl, sometimes
And sometimes I wish you wished you were, too

Sometimes I know life gets complicated
And sometimes complicated's not all wrong
But then there comes a time, stop makin' subtle signs
To come right out and tell you in a song

Chorus

Sometimes I know it's hard to sit waiting
Well sometimes sitting, waiting's all we do
But if you take a chance, come out and start the dance
I'd like to make a little romance with you

Chorus

Yeah, sometimes I know it's hard to sit waiting
Well sometimes sitting, waiting's all we do
But if you take a chance, come out and start the dance
I'd like to make a little romance with you

Chorus