

Harry Nilsson Lyrics

"I Guess The Lord Must Be In New York City"

I'll say goodbye to all my sorrow
And by tomorrow I'll be on my way
I guess the Lord must be in New York City

I'm so tired of getting nowhere
Seein' my prayers goin' unanswered
I guess the Lord must be in New York City

Well, here I am, Lord, knockin' at your back door, hmm
Ain't it wonderful to be where I've always wanted to be?
For the first time, I'll breathe free
Here in New York City

Say goodbye to all my sorrow
And by tomorrow I'll be on my way
I guess the Lord must be in New York City

So tired of getting nowhere
And seein' my prayers goin' unanswered
I guess the Lord must be in New York City

Well, here I am, Lord, knockin' at your back door, hmm
Ain't it wonderful to be where I've always wanted to be?
For the first time, I'll breathe free
Here in New York City

Writer(s): Harry Nilsson

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Harry Nilsson Lyrics

"Old Forgotten Soldier"

Reaching for a butterfly
Old soldiers never die
And the gun against their shoulder
Well, it gets a little older
And just like that old shoulder
It just gets put away
Well, I'm an old, forgotten soldier
Since they put an end to war
And I like to tell my story
But you don't wanna hear about the war

I'm an old, forgotten campaign hero
Left without a cause
Because, they took away my wars
I'm an old, forgotten railroad
A broken, lonely ammo-train
And my rusty ammunition
Has been left out in the rain

I'm an old, forgotten part-time doughboy
I tried to save the world
The world was round
We fired around
Heard all around the world

I'm an old, forgotten campaign hero
Left without a cause
Because, they took away my wars
I'm an old, forgotten railroad
A broken, lonely ammo-train
And my rusty ammunition
Has been left out in the rain

Writer(s): Harry Nilsson

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"Fire And Rain" lyrics

James Taylor Lyrics

"Fire And Rain"

Just yesterday morning, they let me know you were gone.
Suzanne, the plans they made put an end to you.
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song,
I just can't remember who to send it to.
I've seen fire and I've seen rain. I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end.
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend, but I always thought that I'd see you again.

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, You've got to help me make a stand.
You've just got to see me through another day.
My body's aching and my time is at hand and I won't make it any other way.
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain. I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end.
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend, but I always thought that I'd see you again.

Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun.
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around.
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come.
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.

Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain. I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end.
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend,
but I always thought that I'd see you baby, one more time again, now.

Thought I'd see you one more time again.
There's just a few things coming my way this time around, now.
Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you, fire and rain, now.

Writer(s): James Taylor

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"Night Owl" lyrics

James Taylor Lyrics

"Night Owl"

A catfish, he tends to groove on the water, it's just where he's bound to be.
And a monkey kinds of flashes on fruits and bananas, so he lives in the top of a tree.
But my eyes are made for darkness and so the nighttime is right for me,
Said I'm a night owl, honey, sleep all day long.

Now most folks they like the good day time, they like to see the shining sun.
They're up in the morning off and running till they're too tired for having fun.
But when the sun goes down and them bright lights shine, my daytime has just begun.
I'm a night owl, honey, sleep all day long.

Said turn off that bright light, baby, you're just about to drive me blind.
Draw them curtains for me, mama, you watch and you'll see how my love light shines.

Now, there's two sides to this great big world, and one of them is always night.
Hey, if you can take care of business in the sunshine, baby, I guess you're gonna be all right.
But don't come looking for string bean to lend you a hand,
because my eyes they can't stand the light,
No, I'm a night owl, honey, sleep all day long. I said sleep all day long, I'm a night owl, honey.

Writer(s): James Taylor

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Janis Joplin Lyrics

Me & Bobby McGee

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
And I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
It rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't free, no no
And, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
You know, feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGhee

From the Kentucky coal mine to the California sun
There Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that home, and I hope he finds it
But, I'd trade all of my tomorrows, for a single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', that's all that Bobby left me, yeah
But, feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
Hey, feelin' good was good enough for me, mm-hmm
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGhee

La da da
La da da da
La da da da da da da da
La da da da da da da da
Bobby McGhee, yeah

La da da da da da da
La da da da da da da
La da da da da da da
Bobby McGhee, yeah

La da La la da da la da da la da da
La da da da da da da da da da
Hey, my Bobby
Oh, my Bobby McGhee, yeah

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Hey, my Bobby
Oh, my Bobby McGhee, yeah

Well, I call him my lover, call him my man
I said, I call him my lover did the best I can, c'mon
Hey now, Bobby now
Hey now, Bobby McGhee, yeah

Woo
La da, la la
Hey, hey, hey Bobby McGhee, yeah
La da, la
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGhee, yeah

Songwriters: Fred L Foster / Kris Kristofferson

Mercedes Benz

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
Dialing For Dollars is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three,
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Everybody!
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends,
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

That's it!

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