

## Duquesne Whistle

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like it's gonna sweep my world away  
I'm gonna stop in Carbondale and keep on going  
That Duquesne train gonna ride me night and day  
You say I'm a gambler, you say I'm a pimp  
But I ain't neither one  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Sounding like she's on a final run....

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like she's never blowed before  
Blue light blinking, red light blowing  
Blowing like she's at my chamber door  
You're smiling through the fence at me  
Just like you always smiled before  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like she ain't gonna blow no more

Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like the sky is gonna blow apart  
You're the only thing alive that keeps me going  
You're like a time bomb in my heart  
I can hear a sweet voice gently calling  
Must be the mother of our Lord  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like my woman's on board

Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like it's gonna blow my blues away  
You old rascal, I know exactly where you're going  
I'll lead you there myself at the break of day  
I wake up every morning with that woman in my bed  
Everybody's telling me she's gone to my head  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like it's gonna kill me dead

Can't you hear that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing through another no good town  
The lights of my native land are glowing  
I wonder if they'll know me next time around  
I wondered if that old oak tree's still standing  
That old oak tree, the one we used to climb  
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing  
Blowing like she's blowing right on time

### **Soon after Midnight**

I'm searching for phrases  
To sing your praises  
I need to tell someone  
It's soon after midnight  
And my day has just begun

A gal named Honey  
Took my money  
She was passing by  
It's soon after midnight  
And the moon is in my eye

My heart is cheerful  
It's never fearful  
I've been down on the killing floors  
I'm in no great hurry  
I'm not afraid of your fury  
I've faced stronger walls than yours

Charlotte's a harlot  
Dresses in scarlet  
Mary dresses in green  
It's soon after midnight  
And I've got a date with the fairy queen

They chirp and they chatter  
What does it matter?  
They lie and dine in their blood  
Two-timing slim  
Who's every heard of him?  
I'll drag his corpse through the mud

It's now or never  
More than ever  
When I met you I didn't think you do  
It's soon after midnight  
And I don't want nobody but you

### **Narrow Road**

I'm gonna walk across the desert 'til I'm in my right mind  
I won't even think about what I left behind  
Nothing back there anyway that I can call my own  
Go back home, leave me alone  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way

If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Ever since the British burned the White House down  
There's a bleeding wound in the heart of town  
I saw you drinking from an empty cup  
I saw you buried and I saw you dug up  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Look down angel from the skies  
Help my weary soul to rise  
I kissed her cheek I dragged your plow  
You broke my heart, I was your friend 'til now  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

In the courtyard of the golden sun  
You stand and fight or you break and run  
You went and lost your lovely head  
For a drink of wine and a crust of bread  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

We looted and we plundered on distant shores  
Why is my share not equal to yours  
Your father left you, your mother too  
Even death has washed its hands of you  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

This is hard country to stay alive in  
Blades are everywhere and they're breaking my skin  
I'm armed to the hilt and I'm struggling hard  
You won't get out of here unscarred  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

You got too many lovers waiting at the wall  
About a thousand tons, I couldn't count them all  
Yesterday I could've thrown them all in the sea  
Today, even one, may be too much for me  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Can't walk them, baby, you could do no wrong  
Put your arms around me, where they belong  
I won't take you under for the ghost to ????

Lay my hands all over you, tie you to my side  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

I've got a heavy stacked woman with a smile on her face  
And she has crowned my soul with grace  
Im still hurting from an arrow that pierced my chest  
I'm gonna have to take my head and bury it between your breasts  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

Been dark all night but now it's dawn  
The moving finger is moving on  
You can guard me while I sleep  
Kiss away the tears I weep  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

I love women and she loves men  
We've been to the west and we going back again  
I heard a voice at the dusk of day  
Saying, "Be gentle brother, be gentle and pray."  
It's a long road, it's a long and narrow way  
If I can't work up to you, you'll surely have to work down to me someday

### **Long Wasted Years**

It's been such a long long time  
Since we loved each other and our hearts were true  
One time, for one brief day, I was the man for you

Last night I heard you talkin in your sleep  
Saying things you shouldn't say, oh baby  
You just may have to go to jail someday

Is there a place we can go?  
Is there anybody we can see?  
Maybe it's the same for you as it is for me

I ain't seen my family in twenty years  
That ain't easy to understand, they may be dead by now  
I lost track of them after they lost their land

Shake it up baby, twist and shout  
You know what it's all about  
What are you doing out there in the sun anyway?

Don't you know, the sun can burn your brains right out

My enemy crashed into the dust  
Stopped dead in his tracks and he lost his lust  
He was run down hard and he broke apart  
He died in shame, he had an iron heart

I wear dark glasses to cover my eyes  
There are secrets in em that I can't disguise  
Come back baby  
If I hurt your feelings, I apologize

Two trains running side by side, forty miles wide  
Down the eastern line  
You don't have to go  
I just came to you because you're a friend of mine

I think that when my back was turned  
The whole world behind me burned  
It's been a while  
Since we walked down that long, long aisle

We cried on a cold and frosty morn  
We cried because our souls were torn  
So much for tears  
So much for these long and wasted years

### **Pay in Blood**

Well I'm grinding my life out, steady and sure  
Nothing more wretched than what I must endure  
I'm drenched in the light that shines from the sun  
I could stone you to death for the wrongs that you done  
Sooner or later you make a mistake  
I'll put you in a chain that you never will break  
Legs and arms and body and bone  
I pay in blood, but not my own

Night after night, day after day  
They strip your useless hopes away  
The more I take the more I give  
The more I die the more I live  
I got something in my pocket make your eyeballs swim  
I got dogs could tear you limb from limb  
I'm circling around the Southern Zone  
I pay in blood, but not my own

Low cards are what I've got  
But I'll play this hand whether I like it or not  
I'm sworn to uphold the laws of God  
You could put me out in front of a firing squad  
I've been out and around with the rowdy men  
Just like you, my handsome friend  
My head's so hard, must be made of stone  
I pay in blood, but not my own

Another politician pumping out the piss  
Another angry beggar blowing you a kiss  
You got the same eyes that your mother does  
If only you could prove who your father was  
Someone must have slipped a drug in your wine  
You gulped it down and you cross the line  
Man can't live by bread alone  
I pay in blood, but not my own

How I made it back home, nobody knows  
Or how I survived so many blows  
I've been through hell, what good did it do?  
You bastard! I'm suppose to respect you?  
I'll give you justice, I'll fatten your purse  
Show me your moral virtues first  
Hear me holler and hear me moan  
I pay in blood but not my own

You pet your lover in the bed  
Come here, I'll break your lousy head  
Our nation must be saved and freed  
You've been accused of murder, how do you plead?  
This is how I spend my days  
I came to bury, not to praise  
I'll drink my fill and sleep alone  
I pay in blood, but not my own

### **Scarlet Town**

In Scarlet Town, where I was born  
There's ivy leaf and silver thorn  
The streets have names that you can't pronounce  
Gold is down to a quarter of an ounce  
The music starts and the people sway  
Everybody says, "Are you going my way?"  
Uncle Tom still workin' for Uncle Bill

Scarlet Town is under the hill

Scarlet Town in the month of May  
Sweet William on his deathbed lay  
Mistress Mary by the side of the bed  
Kissin' his face and puttin' prayers on his head  
So brave and true, so gentle is he  
I'll weep for him as he weep for me  
Little Boy Blue come your blow horn  
In Scarlet Town, where I was born

Scarlet Town, in the hot noon hours  
There's palm-leaf shadows and scattered flowers  
Beggars crouching at the gate  
Help comes, but it comes too late  
By marble slabs and in fields of stone  
You make your humble wishes known  
I touched the garment, but the hem was torn  
In Scarlet Town, where I was born

In Scarlet Town, the end is near  
The Seven Wonders of the World are here  
The evil and the good livin' side by side  
All human forms seem glorified  
Put your heart on a platter and see who will bite  
See who will hold you and kiss you good night  
There's walnut groves and maplewood  
In Scarlet Town cryin' won't do no good

In Scarlet Town, you fight your father's foes  
Up on the hill, a chilly wind blows  
You fight 'em on high and you fight 'em down in  
You fight 'em with whiskey, morphine and gin  
You've got legs that can drive men mad  
A lot of things we didn't do that I wish we had  
In Scarlet Town, the sky is clear  
You'll wish to God that you stayed right here

Set 'em Joe, play "Walkin' the Floor"  
Play it for my flat-chested junkie whore  
I'm staying up late, I'm making amends  
While we smile, all heaven descends  
If love is a sin, then beauty is a crime  
All things are beautiful in their time  
The black and the white, the yellow and the brown  
It's all right there in front of you in Scarlet Town

## Early Roman Kings

All the early Roman kings  
In their sharkskin suits  
Bow ties and buttons  
High top boots  
Drivin' the spikes in  
Blazin' the rails  
Nailed in their coffins  
In top hats and tails  
Fly away, little bird  
Fly away, flap your wings  
Fly by night  
Like the early Roman kings

All the early roman kings  
In the early early morn  
Coming down the mountain  
Distributing the corn  
Speeding through the forest  
Racing down the track  
You try to get away  
They drag you back  
Tomorrow is Friday  
We'll see what it brings  
Everybody's talking  
Bout the early roman kings

They're peddlers and they're meddlers  
They buy and they sell  
They destroyed your city  
They'll destroy you as well  
They're lecherous and treacherous  
Hell-bent for leather  
Each of 'em bigger  
Than all them put together  
Sluggers and muggers  
Wearing fancy gold rings  
All the women goin' crazy  
For the early Roman kings

I can dress up your wounds  
With a blood-clotted rag  
I ain't afraid to make love  
To a bitch or a hag  
If you see me comin'



And you're standing there  
Wave your handkerchief  
In the air  
I ain't dead yet  
My bell still rings  
I keep my fingers crossed  
Like them early roman kings

I can strip you of life  
Strip you of breath  
Ship you down  
To the house of death  
One day  
You will ask for me  
There'll be no one else  
That you'll wanna see  
Bring down my fiddle  
Tune up my strings  
I'm gonna break it wide open  
Like the early roman kings

I was up on black mountain  
The day Detroit fell  
They killed 'em all off  
And they sent 'em to hell  
Ding dong daddy  
You're coming up short  
Gonna put you on trial  
In a Sicilian court  
I've had my fun  
I've had my flings  
Gonna shake em all down  
Like the early roman king

### **Tin Angel**

It was late last night when the boss came home  
To a deserted mansion and a desolate throne  
Servant said: "Boss, the lady's gone  
She left this morning just 'fore dawn."

"You got something to tell me, tell it to me, man  
Come to the point as straight as you can"  
"Old Henry Lee, chief of the clan  
Came riding through the woods and took her by the hand"

The boss he lay back flat on his bed  
He cursed the heat and he clutched his head  
He pondered the future of his fate  
To wait another day would be far too late

“Go fetch me my coat and my tie  
And the cheapest labour that money can buy  
Saddle me up my buckskin mare  
If you see me go by, put up a prayer”

Well, they rode all night, and they rode all day  
Eastward, long down the broad highway  
His spirit was tired and his vision was bent  
His men deserted him and onward he went

He came to a place where the light was dull  
His forehead pounding in his skull  
Heavy heart was racked with pain  
Insomnia raging in his brain

Well, he threw down his helmet and his cross-handled sword  
He renounced his faith, he denied his lord  
Crawled on his belly, put his ear to the wall  
One way or another put an end to it all

He leaned down, cut the electric wire  
Stared into the flames and he snorted the fire  
Peered through the darkness, caught a glimpse of the two  
It was hard to tell for certain who was who

He lowered himself down on a golden chain  
His nerves were quaking in every vein  
His knuckles were bloody, he sucked in the air  
He ran his fingers through his greasy hair

They looked at each other and their glasses clinked  
One single unit, inseparably linked  
“Got a strange premonition there’s a man close by”  
“Don’t worry about him, he wouldn’t harm a fly”

From behind the curtain, the boss he crossed the floor  
He moved his feet and he bolted the door  
Shadows hiding the lines in his face  
With all the nobility of an ancient race

She turned, she was startled with a look of surprise  
With a hatred that could hit the skies

"You're a reckless fool, I could see it in your eyes  
To come this way was by no means wise"

"Get up, stand up, you greedy-lipped wench  
And cover your face or suffer the consequence  
You are making my heart feel sick  
Put your clothes back on, double-quick"

"Silly boy, you think me a saint  
I'll listen no more to your words of complaint  
You've given me nothing but the sweetest lies  
Now hold your tongue and feed your eyes"

"I'd have given you the stars and the planets, too  
But what good would these things do you?  
Bow the heart if not the knee  
Or never again this world you'll see"

"Oh, please let not your heart be cold  
This man is dearer to me than gold"  
"Oh, my dear, you must be blind  
He's a gutless ape with a worthless mind"

"You've had your way too long with me  
Now it's me who'll determine how things shall be"  
"Try to escape," he cussed and cursed  
"You'll have to try to get past me first"

"Do not let your passion rule  
You think my heart the heart of a fool  
And you, sir, you can not deny  
You made a monkey of me, what and for why?"

"I'll have no more of this insulting chat  
The devil can have you, I'll see to that  
Look sharp or step aside  
Or in the cradle you'll wish you'd died"

The gun went boom and the shot rang clear  
First bullet grazed his ear  
Second ball went right straight in  
And he bent in the middle like a twisted pin

He crawled to the corner and he lowered his head  
He gripped the chair and he grabbed the bed  
It would take more than needle and thread  
Bleeding from the mouth, he's as good as dead

"You shot my husband down, you fiend"  
"Husband? What husband? What the hell do you mean?"  
He was a man of strife, a man of sin  
I cut him down and threw him to the wind"

Well this she said with angry breath  
"You too shall meet the lord of death  
It was I who brought your soul to life"  
Then she raised her robe and she drew out a knife

His face was hard and caked with sweat  
His arms ached and his hands were wet  
"You're a murderous queen and a bloody wife  
If you don't mind, I'll have the knife"

"We're two of a kind and our blood runs hot  
But we're no way similar in body or thought  
All husbands are good men, as all wives know"  
Then she pierced him to the heart and his blood did flow

His knees went limp and he reached for the door  
His doom was sealed, he slid to the floor  
He whispered in her ear: "This is all your fault  
My fighting days have come to a halt"

She touched his lips and kissed his cheek  
He tried to speak but his breath was weak  
"You died for me, now I'll die for you"  
She put the blade to her heart and she ran it through

All three lovers together in a heap  
Thrown into the grave, forever to sleep  
Funeral torches blazed away  
Through the towns and the villages all night and all day

### **Tempest**

The pale moon rose in it's glory  
Out on the Western town  
She told a sad, sad story  
Of the great ship that went down

T?was the fourteenth day of April  
Over the waves she rode  
Sailing into tomorrow

To a golden age foretold

The night was black with starlight  
The seas were sharp and clear  
Moving through the shadows  
The promised hour was near

Lights were holding steady  
Gliding over the foam  
All the lords and ladies  
Heading for their eternal home

The chandeliers were swaying  
From the balustrades above  
The orchestra was playing  
Songs of faded love

The watchman, he lay dreaming  
As the ballroom dancers twirled  
He dreamed the Titanic was sinking  
Into the underworld

Leo took his sketchbook  
He was often so inclined  
He closed his eyes and painted  
The scenery in his mind

Cupid struck his bosom  
And broke it with a snap  
The closest woman to him  
He fell into her lap

He heard a loud commotion  
Something sounded wrong  
His inner spirit was saying  
That he couldn't stand here long

He staggered to the quarterdeck  
No time now to sleep  
Water on the quarterdeck  
Already three foot deep

Smokestack was leaning sideways  
Heavy feet began to pound  
He walked into the whirlwind  
Sky splitting all around

The ship was going under  
The universe had opened wide  
The roll was called up yonder  
The angels turned aside

Lights down in the hallway  
Flickering dim and dull  
Dead bodies already floating  
In the double bottom hull

The engines then exploded  
Propellers they failed to start  
The boilers overloaded  
The ship's bow split apart

Passengers were flying  
Backward, forward, far and fast  
They mumbled, fumbled, and tumbled  
Each one more weary than the last

The veil was torn asunder  
'Tween the hours of twelve and one  
No change, no sudden wonder  
Could undo what had been done

The watchman lay there dreaming  
At fortyfive degrees  
He dreamed that the Titanic was sinking  
Dropping to her knees

Wellington he was sleeping  
His bed began to slide  
His valiant heart was beating  
He pushed the tables aside

Glass of shattered crystal  
Lay scattered roundabout  
He strapped on both his pistols  
How long could he hold out?

His men and his companions  
Were nowhere to be seen  
In silence there he waited for  
Time and space to intervene

The passageway was narrow  
There was blackness in the air

He saw every kind of sorrow  
Heard voices everywhere

Alarm-bells were ringing  
To hold back the swelling tide  
Friends and lovers clinging  
To each other side by side

Mothers and their daughters  
Descending down the stairs  
Jumped into the icy waters  
Love and pity sent their prayers

The rich man, Mister Astor  
Kissed his darling wife  
He had no way of knowing  
It'd be the last trip of his life

Calvin, Blake and Wilson  
Gambled in the dark  
Not one of them would ever live to  
Tell the tale on the disembark

Brother rose up 'gainst brother  
In every circumstance  
They fought and slaughtered each other  
In a deadly dance

They lowered down the lifeboats  
From the sinking wreck  
There were traitors, there were turncoats  
Broken backs and broken necks

The bishop left his cabin  
To help others in need  
Turned his eyes up to the heavens  
Said, "The poor are yours to feed"

Davey the brothel-keeper  
Came out dismissed his girls  
Saw the water getting deeper  
Saw the changing of his world

Jim Dandy smiled  
He never learned to swim  
Saw the little crippled child  
And he gave his seat to him

He saw the starlight shining  
Streaming from the East  
Death was on the rampage  
But his heart was now at peace

The battened down the hatches  
But the hatches wouldn't hold  
They drowned upon the staircase  
Of brass and polished gold

Leo said to Cleo  
I think I'm going mad  
But he'd lost his mind already  
Whatever mind he had

He tried to block the doorway  
To save all those from harm  
Blood from an open wound  
Pouring down his arm

Petals fell from flowers  
Til all of them were gone  
In the long and dreadful hours  
The wizard's curse played on

The host was pouring brandy  
He was going down slow  
He stayed right to the end and he  
Was the last to go

There were many, many others  
Nameless here forever more  
They never sailed the ocean  
Or left their homes before

The watchman, he lay dreaming  
The damage had been done  
He dreamed the Titanic was sinking  
And he tried to tell someone

The captain, barely breathing  
Kneeling at the wheel  
Above him and beneath him  
Fifty thousand tons of steel

He looked over at his compass



And he gazed into its face  
Needle pointing downward  
He knew he lost the race

In the dark illumination  
He remembered bygone years  
He read the Book of Revelation  
And he filled his cup with tears

When the Reaper's task had ended  
Sixteen hundred had gone to rest  
The good, the bad, the rich, the poor  
The loveliest and the best

They waited at the landing  
And they tried to understand  
But there is no understanding  
On the judgement of God's hand

The news came over the wires  
And struck with deadly force  
Love had lost its fires  
All things had run their course

The watchman he lay dreaming  
Of all the things that can be  
He dreamed the Titanic was sinking  
Into the deep blue sea

### **Roll on John**

Doctor, doctor, tell me the time of day  
Another bottle's empty  
Another penny spent  
He turned around and he slowly walked away  
They shot him in the back and down he went

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

From the Liverpool docks to the red light Hamburg streets  
Down in the quarry with the Quarrymen.  
Playing to the big crowds  
Playing to the cheap seats  
Another day in your life until your journey's end

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Sailing through the tradewinds  
Bound for the sun  
Rags on your back just like any other slave  
They tied your hands and they clamped your mouth  
Wasn't no way out of that deep dark cave

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

I heard the news today, oh boy  
They hauled your ship up on the shore  
Now the city's gone dark  
There is no more joy  
They tore the heart right out and cut it to the core

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Put on your bags and get 'em packed.  
Leave right now you won't be far from hine  
The sooner you go, the quicker you'll be back  
You've been cooped up on an island far too long

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Slow down you're moving too fast  
Come together right now over me  
Your bones are weary  
You're about to breathe your last  
Lord, you know how hard that it can be

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Roll on John, roll through the rain and snow  
Take the righthand road and go where the buffalo roam  
They'll trap you in an ambush before you know  
Too late now to sail back home

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John

Tyger, Tiger burning bright  
I pray the lord my soul to keep  
In the forest of the night  
Cover him over and let him sleep

Shine your light, move it on, you burn so bright, roll on John