

Bruised Grass © 2014 - THE BLACK & BLUE ALBUM
SimpleMan Music (music and lyrics written by Matthew Warren Simpson)

The Black Album (DISC ONE)

01. "Welcome To The Revolution" - 10.08.11

(SPEECH CLIP by Mario Salvo)

I said now - Welcome to the Revolution
It's a little ragged and torn
50 years too late, we seek solution
So Welcome to the Machine

Ya say you're going up to New York City
Cause they're building a boneyard in Tallahassee
Life just hasn't been the same since 9/11
War crime within a war crime, within a war crime

The time has come to make a choice
On which side of history you will be
The wars are over, if you want it, you gotta want it
So be the change you want to see

And that ain't right, that we've been slaves
Truth is treason now, how the hell do we behave
Cause we got numbers, coming out from under
In Jesus name, welcome to our thunder

The time has come to make a choice
On which side of history you will be
The wars are over, if you want it, you gotta want it
So be the change you want to see

Yeah, corporate butter spread on thick, they milked us dry
Watching Friday night fights at the Walmart
Occupy Wall Street, Occupy DC
What was I doing in this land, I must amend

When the power of love overcomes the love of power,

then we will know peace
The wars are over, you gotta want it
Yeah it's up to you, and you, and you, and you
It's up to you....

(POLICE STATE CLIP)

02. "S.O.S." - 2004-11/17/05

Alls I needs an excuse
Alls I needs a little time
And I'll be crawling the walls
Withdrawing once again

Black market spinal cracker
Band saw jaw with a mind for a snack
Shopping down underground, just to ease the pain
Ya know it gets so damn hard

That's what I'm talking about
A cure for the Rx blues

All's I needs a chance to run
All's I needs a little front
And I'll meet you up there on the other side
Where you left me on that Sunday morning coming down

It's certified being born alive
It's certified when you die

It's just around the corner
No I can't wait another day
When it comes, it'll be like sweet sunshine
Turning black to white

Blue Jean baby, you just maybe the only one
Who can melt these frozen tongue blues
I hear the angels as they dance in cruel shoes
The jester laughs as his thorny crown's begins to

begins to come all undone

03. "The Same One"- 05/30/2008

Denim Lady, Backwood Baby
Always sleeping safe and sound
Faded dreamer, street smart bleeder
Heart pouring soul all over town
You'll never tell, never will sell, yourself short again

Genuine Smile, Unique style
Capable to lend a hand
Honest eyes, Yeah they hypnotize
Stays faithful to just one man
You'll never deal, never will steal, my heart again

Aren't you the same one
Said it'd be okay
Aren't you the same one
Kept coming round checking on me each day
Aren't you the same one
Said to never fear
Aren't you the same one
When I really needed you were never here

Well, I know you know you didn't have to do a damn thing for me
My tired heart, My tired soul, My tired heart, My tired soul, My tired home....

04. "Come and Take it" -12/30/10

I live in a cold swamp
waiting for the revenue man
To come stomping round my door
Try to take my guns and my peace of mind

They're dancing on the constitution
So Damn us all, we're criminals of institution
Cops occupy in force now

Yeah, there's something in, something in the water

And that ain't right, that I've been a slave
Truth is treason now, how the hell do we behave
Cause we got numbers, coming out from under
In Jesus name, welcome to our thunder

They say there's another tax to pay
That is if you want to stay
Come and take my dignity
Come and take my pride from me
Come and take more and more - every time I bleed

Yeah, Come on take it
Just try and take it...
Try and take it - come and take it from me....
Try and take it - I'm warning you
Try to take my guns, my peace and family

Here we go -

Everyone's got their own line in the sand
Everyone's got their own breaking point
They're forcing us into a corner now
It's fight or flight, just you wait and see

And that ain't right, we've been slaves
Truth is treason now and how the hell do we behave
We got numbers, coming out from under
In Jesus name, welcome to our thunder

05. "Muddy & Pistol Jo" - 08/18/13

The cajun delta slough was Muddy's roots
Tied to his feet he wore two dusty boots
On a mission without permission
The world was his stage, with a .12 gauge

He drove a thirty three coupe, stone cold blue steel, behind the wheel

Making his monthly run down to El Mexico
But he was stopped in his tracks before the green light go
Met a lady from backwoods Florida

Pistol Jo could hold her own, she was well and able
First time they met, she sat a .44 on the dinner table
And that was all it took to be Muddy's rider
That was all it took to watch his six

Had one stop to make, collect on a debt
Take back what was theirs to begin with
Pulled into the double D dive, Muddy walked through the front
Jo covered the back, left em staring at the floor
Thinking once, twice and they were gone
Ford douce coupe low and mean
Humming through the desert like a nighttime dream
Her pistons hitting right on time with the rhythm of her scream
Not exactly a lady

Muddy pulled into a ghostly reservation
Annoying the tribe without a reservation
Shaman took em in, sat em down around his fire
Gave them their visions with barbed wine
Muddy and Jo watched the coiling rattlesnakes, a lizard in a bottle was so content
Outside the fireflies danced, dirt devils swirled, it was then they saw the flag in
distress

They awoke under a cool rising sun
The tribe was gone as if they we're spirits all along but the flag remained in distress
The thirty three cranked up and idled in it's place

06. "99 Suicides"- 8/17/2008

Got lit up outside of Baghdad
Parade rest in Walter Reed
Rev Utah says to fall out
Kicking desert sand, it gets into everything

Doin better but no action round here

Maybe back at my unit I'll be of some use there
Just want the cost to be worth the cause

Yeah, guys back here expect their hair to stay dry in the rain
While guys over there pray they don't go to hell for the kids that they've been
ordered to slay - In freedom we reside, there's 99 suicides- it's now 22 a day
Yeah behind on my rent, just one day short of my benefits
Now the VA's saying, yeah they're saying I was section 8 before the war

Coming Home
It's forty days in the hole
Homeward Bound
Hell Hounds in the Wilderness, they'll keep your soul

Look away, Look away, Look away, Look away, Look away
Look away, Look away, just look away

Look away, Look away....

07. "Ashes To Ashes" - 05/02/2000 - 03/07/2010

They said I went too far, when I killed the warden's son
His blood lit a fire so hot I'd be a fool to try and run
Only one way out and chances were I'd burn
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down

Didn't matter to them that I was never part of the plan
I never robbed no train, I never shot down any man
But the judge was blind, saw him pat the warden on the back
I was good as gone, suddenly the Lord's hand well it held me back

Doing time for robbing the 909
Just happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time
Lord please don't forsake me now
Gotta prove my innocence somehow
The Lord just said walk on, keeping walking on
Take that straight path and keep walking on

So I walked right passed the guards putting out the bosses flame
Climbed a mountain 'side a man, he was free of sin or blame
He told me to dive in the water boy, it'll save your soul
As I revel in my abandon

Doing time for robbing the 909
Ronnie said to me, this one's on me man
You better walk on my son, take the front door out and all the back roads home

Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down

Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down

Ran through fire and I ran through light
Tried my best to run all night
Like midnight oil burning dry out of sight
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down

Can't see now through these crown of thorns
I could run for miles and never go home
On the run, under the sun, under the sun
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down

Let's say you and me, we leave tomorrow
Grab that loot of gold and head on down to Mexico
Who'll be there to meet me. won't necessarily greet me
Warden Cash waiting patiently

Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down
Ashes to ashes, ya know we all fall down

Here I am right here and now
Didn't mean to make you somehow think that
I'm still down and out bout all the things that we couldn't work out
Ya see, I'm alive and doing fine - yeah feeling fine
24/7 - trying to get to heaven

Dig - tears are burning me, you know that old story
Waiting on my train, but even my girl, she called me a disgrace
What she don't know is, I'm gonna come back and buy this place
Gonna put it in my boot

Here I am right here and now
Didn't mean to make ya somehow think that hell hounds are chasing me
Oh my Lord, I got to leave - someplace else
24/7 - trying to get to heaven

09. "Hard Candy Star" - 05/29/2004

STEALING TWO HAND FULLS OF ME
RUNNING AWAY SMILING BACK AT ME
THIS KIND OF SUGAR IT AIN'T FREE
TASTES SO GOOD TURNS TO BITTER SWEET

YOUR LOVE IS A DANGEROUS TREAT
LIKE HARD CANDY'S SO HARD TO KEEP, YOU'RE A STAR
THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE, YOU A HARD CANDY_

YOU ALWAYS LAND ON BOTH FEET
FEEL SO REAL BENEATH ALL OF MY HEAT
JUST LIKE ADDICTION I NEED IT, I NEED IT
PURE BROWN SUGAR'S SO HARD TO BEAT

YOUR LOVE IS A DANGEROUS TREAT
LIKE HARD CANDY'S SO HARD TO KEEP, YOU'RE A STAR
THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE, YOU A HARD CANDY

STEALING TWO HAND FULLS OF ME
RUN AWAY DOUBLE FISTED AND FREE
THIS KIND OF LOVE'S DANGEROUSLY, DANGEROUSLY SWEET TO BE
IN LOVE WITH YOUR LOVE

- IS A DANGEROUS TREAT
LIKE HARD CANDY'S SO HARD TO KEEP
YOU'RE A STAR, IT'S WHAT YOU ARE, YOU'RE A HARD CANDY STAR

OOH, YOU'RE SACCHARINE SWEET YEAH
OOH, YOU'RE STAGGERING ME NOW
OOH YEAH - CHAA

THE BLUE ALBUM (DISC TWO)

01. "Mean Street" - 99/99/2013
(INSTRUMENTAL)

02. "Rural Route" - 04/18/13

I've been keeping to myself, I don't know why
She's been calling, coming around and I don't mind
One thing I will say is that she reminds me of
A feeling I haven't felt since I was.....
Old enough to know better, old enough to know love

Sunshine Genuine, Time to put my feet on the street
Skybird, you fly.... I got things to do, got a rider by my side now
Gotta take care of me and mine

So I'll be taking that rural route
I'll be taking the back roads
Any way I can just to make it
I'll be taking that rural route
Taking the back roads
Any way I can just to make it, make it back to you

Gonna be on look out, gonna be on that train
Gonna make it home again someday, out of the dream
Take a good long look around, say goodnight to the bad guy

So I'll be taking that rural route
I'll be taking the back roads
Any way I can just to make it
I'll be taking that rural route
Taking the back roads
Any way I can just to make it, make it, make it

03. "Breakdown"- 01/03/00- 10/14/04-11/21/05

Breakdown, Tell me what you wanna say
I don't mind, if ya wait another day
For me, it's all the same, that is if you wanna stay

Foolin' round will hit the nerve you never see
I'm a man, what I say is just what I mean
To you, freedom may be a word, maybe fantasy

Go on, I can take anything cause everything's tried it's best to break me down
Go on, if you think you can do much better

Common ground, like I explained before
Quite sure it was clear as a closing door
It's true, don't wanna fight with you anymore

Not a clown, been awake enough to know
The double crown'll drown truth to a sweetened low
On the rocks, trickle down quite easy and slow, yeah

Go on, I can take anything cause everything's tried it's best to break me down
Go on, if you think you can do much better

Breakdown, spit out what you gotta say
I'm not blind, but I'm tired of this charade
Was a time, man I'd been gone for days

04. "I Don't Buy It" - 01/12/2008

Don't know what the wise man want
Don't know why he came to call
Running through the jungle
Waiting for the the rain to fall

Tell me a story, or joke about the weather
Cry about our sin oh yeah, ya know it's a riot

I don't I don't buy it
I don't I don't buy it

Tell all your secrets, yeah tell em all
You tell em that I'm doing fine, famous last words
Watching shadows on the wall

Oohhhh.

It's four in the morning
And you should be safe at home
Though I can't see you, but my backs against the wall
And I don't know - what this things all about
Yeah I don't, I don't buy it anymore... I don't, I don't buy it

05. "Down In The Hole" - 04/23/03-11/21/05

YEAH I FELL HARD, AWAY FROM GRACE
SPENT A LOT OF TIME ON MY OWN
NO ONE WANTS TO KNOW YOU, WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT
NO ONE REALLY SEES INSIDE

YEAH I KNEELED DOWN, PRAYED JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE
LOOKED AROUND AND SAW MY TRACKS IN THE SAND
WHEN I WAS DOWN IN THAT HOLE GOD, I JUST NEEDED A HELPING
HAND

OOH, LEAST NOW I CAN SAY, YEAH IT'S BEEN A RIDE
OOH HOW THE LONG AND WINDING ROAD IT STRETCHES ON
WHEN WILL IT STOP, GOTTA CATCH MY BREATH, 'FORE I DROP
OOH WILL I EVER REALLY FEEL AGAIN?

BUT I GOT UP, BRUSHED MY COAT OFF
PUT MY WALKING BOOTS TIGHT, JUST IN CASE I HAD TO RUN LIKE
HELL
AND ALL ALONG THE WAY, NO ONE TRIED TO STOP ME
OR EVER TRIED TO HOLD MY HAND

OOH, LEAST NOW I CAN SAY, YEAH IT'S BEEN A RIDE
OOH HOW THE LONG AND WINDING ROAD IT STRETCHES ON
WHEN WILL IT STOP, GOTTA CATCH MY BREATH, 'FORE I DROP
OOH WILL I EVER REALLY FEEL AGAIN?

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO DO, GETS SO DAMN NUMB

06. "Wearing Thin" - 99/99/2000- 11/21/05

Highway lines run under me
Left a genuine smile for you to see, in your mind
Just a little more time to hold on

Take a break from the Interstate
No need to ask if the light still shines baby, let it shine
Let me come on home

Between that slow train and passin' cars, I'd imagine that you are wearing thin
To the window again

Marquee signs are still amazing to me
Ma be so proud, wish she could see our name in lights
Hear our song tonight

Between the endless shows and winding roads, there's times that I just don't know
the reason why - I say goodbye every time

Find the time to telephone
Call ya baby just you would know I'm on the way
So keep a holding on

I know by now our carpet has been worn, to the window the blinds are torn
Why don't you sleep, baby please don't weep

07. "My Own Business"- 01/11/01

yeah I want, you to sit down here beside me
yeah I want, you to be tonight's company
Yeah I'm sure, we can keep good conversation
Just don't say, It's getting late, to be free

yeah I want, us to ride on thru the night
And I want, you to feel like it's all right
Yeah I know, everyone's got complications
Just don't bring me down with any pessimistic sight

Cause I think that you may need someone to talk to
Yeah and it's known that I am good for stayin' real
But what you don't see, is meant to be, meant to be my own
My own business, Don't study me

Yeah I want you to laugh, I wanna see your smile
yeah I want you to feel yourself for a while
Like the real one that you are, with the child not very far away
Don't drive me away, that ain't your style

Cause I can see that look that is inside your eyes
One cut with doubt and just a hint of sweet surprise
And I see exactly what is meant to be, meant to be my own
My own business, Don't study me

08. "Freeborn Man" - 07/10/04

I was born in the southland
30 some odd years ago
Ran away for the first time
When I was 10 years old

I was born a free man; ya know a freeborn man is what I am, ooh yeah

Got a girl in Tallahassee
Got a woman in New Orleans
Got a girl in Tallahassee
Got a woman in New Orleans
Always loved that girl next door
But I had to follow my dreams

Got a worn out guitar
That I carry in an old tote sack
Got a worn out guitar
That I carry in an old tote sack
Never hocked it for no money
But I played my fingers bloody. say bloody Jack

Cause I'm a Freeborn Man

09. "By My Side" - 99/99/2000 - 10/14/04

As I watch, through these eyes
A glimpse of you brings a sigh
So much to lose, too little gain

As I look, 'round this place
Have you come and gone leaving no trace
Cause I'd surely know your sweet face

Been too long but I still hear you say
My name to me, still remember the way, that you'd stay
By my side every time
I know you'd have a piece of mind
Just to know that I'm fine, but I think you know

So I take, one more sigh
And move on, no tears to cry
Just knowing you're gone, hoping I tried
Hoping I tried my best, gonna let it rest, let it rest for now
Babe if you knew how nothing feels, you'd know this space is real, really hollow
If you can hear me say to you, gonna love you on through tomorrow