

Twelve

Here Right Now (William Dumas / Richard Walton)

Do yourself a favor, don't take any advice from me
That's exactly what she said
Then she proceeded to tell me, everything that's wrong
With all the thoughts inside my head

And she said, "you can't fake passion or conviction"
The two words that were tattooed on the palms of her hands
And I thought about the life that I'd been living
But if anything were different, I wouldn't be here right now

I have waded in the river, in the currents of life, I was
swimming upstream
And I was born into the age of Aquarius, but of everything
I've learned
We've got lost in a dream

I know you can't fake passion or conviction
And the future is right there, in the palm of your hands
And I thought about this life that I'd been given
But if anything were different, I wouldn't be here right now

It's the time to make a difference (right here, right now)
It's time to make a stand

Then I walked into the street, the scenery looked the same
But everything had changed
But I could see so many ways, that the puzzle of my life
Had suddenly, rearranged

I can't let go of my passion or conviction
And I'd never let it slip right through the palm of my hands
And I cherish the good life that I've been given
But if anything were different, I wouldn't be here right now
If anything were different, here right now
If anything were different, here right now
If anything were different, here right now
If anything were different

Copyright & Published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

The Hard Way (Robert Hird / Richard Walton)

She likes red, he likes white, they seem blue, most of the time
He says stop, she says go, how they make it, no one knows
They're gonna roll the dice away tonight
They gonna try to make love feel alright, right, right,
and they're

Taking the road the hard way, taking the road the hard way

It's all good and even bad, how they go on, it's bloody mad
They're gonna roll the dice again tonight
They gonna try to make love be alright, right, right,
and they're

Taking the road the hard way, taking the road the hard way

She goes left, he goes right, there's a curve most of the time
He cries wolf, she cries deer, most of the time it's so
perfectly clear

And they're taking the road the hard way,
Taking the road the hard way, Taking the road the hard way
Taking the road the hard way, Taking the road the hard way
The hard way

Copyright & Published 2019
Notlaw Music, BMI / Hav U Hird This Music, ASCAP

Letting Go (Richard Walton)

I was at the parking lot, of my favorite music store
When I heard a voice call out my name, one I'd recognized
before
You stood there with your arm extended, as if to greet my
hand
I just wanted to throw my arms around you, though you
didn't understand
I'd forgiven all the things you've done, to me so long ago
We have shared too many laughs to let the bad times
take hold

Letting go, letting go, is the only way I know
The only way to love is letting go
You've got to give it up to God before it eats you slow
The only way to love is letting go

All those funny names we called each other, flashed inside
my brain
Before I could spit one out, I recognized your pain.
You talked so much about yourself, to cover up your heart
There was something deep inside those walls, that wouldn't
come apart
I'd forgiven all the things you've done, to me so long ago
We have shared too many laughs to let the bad times take hold

Letting go, letting go, is the only way I know
The only way to love is letting go
You've got to give it up to God before it eats you slow
The only way to love is letting go

So many times I've prayed for you and hoped, that you'd
understand
I'd forgiven you, I'd forgiven you

As he turned & walked away, there was so much more that I
could say
That eluded my well intentioned heart
You know those three silly words, that everybody's heard
Just didn't find the right time, didn't find the right time
Didn't find the right time, so I'm letting go

© 2015 / published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

I Remember Me (Richard Walton)

I'm just like all the others, and maybe all the rest
That kept a box of memories, made it worse I guess
To live a life beneath the past, that I used to see
All I know is now, I remember me

Misery loves company, then maybe so do I
I can't remember when I felt, so spacioously alive
Beacon come and shine the light, that I used to see
All I know is now, I remember me

I remember me, I remember me
Living like a tire swing, hanging from a tree, I remember me

Looked into a mirror, this is what I saw
A man who never aged too well or gracefully at all
Thought about departure and how this came to be
All I know is now, I remember me

I remember me, I remember me
Living like a tire swing, hanging from a tree, I remember me

Maybe there's a time machine that I can fall into
Bring about a place in time that I go back to
Where it feels good, where it feels good
Where it feels good, where it feels good

Copyright & Published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

Don't Shoot The Messenger (Richard Walton)

Don't shoot the messenger, don't shoot the messenger
Don't shoot the messenger, life is hard enough
Don't shoot the messenger, don't shoot the messenger
Don't shoot the messenger, the message may be love

Some bring bad news, it might get us upset
Breathe slowly, take it in
Just want to remind you to never forget

Don't shoot the messenger, don't shoot the messenger
Don't shoot the messenger, life is hard enough
Don't shoot the messenger, don't shoot the messenger
Don't shoot the messenger, the message may be love

Be strong, in faith, don't misdirect your anger
Be wise and you'll find a love you cannot measure, if you

Don't shoot, don't shoot

Don't shoot the messenger, don't shoot the messenger
Don't shoot the messenger, life is hard enough
Don't shoot the messenger, don't shoot the messenger
Don't shoot the messenger, the message may be love

Don't shoot, don't shoot

Copyright & Published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

Rewind (Richard Walton)

I had a dream it was almost about you, I even remembered
your old rugged car
It wouldn't take you back to my driveway, we were so close
yet never went far
You gave me a cat and his name was Toby, it was so special
to have part of you
Something to live for, then your Mom told me
Please take the first step, she's waiting for you

It would be great to revisit the past, to see what's there left
to find
To freeze it, frame it, relive it out loud, you're the tape I'd
love to rewind

You were so beautiful and I insecure, hiding a crush with my
head in the clouds
Playing those songs that made us both crazy, figuring out
what life was about
Years went away, we drifted apart, I broke some boundaries,
you broke some hearts
Did not intend to be out your picture, before I knew it the
dream fell apart

It would be great to revisit the past, to see what's there left
to find
To freeze it, frame it, relive it out loud, you're the tape I'd
love to rewind

When I reached for your walls, with reckless abandoned
Maybe you felt the same way

It would be great to revisit the past, to see what's there left
to find
To freeze it, frame it, relive it out loud, you're the tape I'd
love to rewind
You're the tape I'd love to rewind, you're the tape I'd love
to rewind
You're the tape I'd love to rewind

© 2015 / published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

Love Worth Finding (Richard Walton)

When nothing's making sense
And life has got the best of you, slow down, take time
Pray for those you love, the ones that really care for you
Your faith may find
You may not seem to understand
We can't beg or demand
What is God's perfect plan for us, it's love
Love worth finding, love worth finding

When everything seems wrong
There really is a blessing in the thick of it all
The hardest thing to do, is getting past the struggle
It's tough for me too
You may not seem to understand
We can't beg or demand, what is God's perfect plan
For us, it's His love, love worth finding
Love worth finding, love worth finding, love worth finding

You may not seem to understand
We can't beg or demand, what is God's perfect plan
For us, it's His love, love worth finding
Love worth finding, love worth finding, love worth finding

Copyright & Published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

Memory Card (Richard Walton)

I'm going crazy, I'm getting old, I forgot my user name so I
am told
My password's wrong and I can't log in, it's over now, I've lost
my pin
My secret question is answer free
My mother's maiden name has eluded me
I'm so frustrated and so let down, I can't remember my
hometown

I need a new memory card, I lost my way in my own back
yard
I'm losing data oh can't you see, a memory card from you
is all I need

I plum forgot my wife's birthday, with the help of Facebook,
I'll be ok
But worst of all, I forgot her name, is it Lindsay, Kate,
Bethany or Jane
This old amnesia has got the best, of my domain name and
all the rest
I'd love a back-up recovery, to shake all those scattered
fragments free

I need a new memory card, I lost my way in my own back yard
I'm losing data, oh can't you see, a memory card from you is
all I need

Now what on earth is Fios, when dial-up was all I ever needed
They say high speed internet is all I need to get
As they wrap that fiber optic around my brain

Maybe I'll fax my new e-mail, just to remind me my home's
for sale
I feel alzheimer is creeping in, if I could only know where
I've been

I need a new memory card, I lost my dog in my own front yard
I'm losing data, oh can't you see, A memory card from you is
all I need
A memory card from you is all I need

© 2015 / published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

Everybody Can't Be Wrong (Richard Walton)

This isn't easy to say, but I've had to learn the hard way
It's better for me to stay and tell you, tell you
That's what friends are for, I don't want to see you hurt
anymore
Tough love is knocking at your door, to tell you, tell you

Everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time
Everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time

Now it's ok, so there's no one to blame today
Everyone has gone away, from you, from you
But here I am, heart to heart and man to man
Don't bury yourself in the sand, look in, within

Cause everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time
Everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time

Tear down the walls that built you've built up
It's time to, man up, man up

You should know, it's often hard to let go, don't want your joy
to go away

Cause everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time
Everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time
Everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time
Everybody can't be wrong, all the time, all the time

Copyright & Published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI

Island In The Rain (Richard Walton)

Empty inside like a boat in the rain
That kept its own distance from the coastline again
The mischievous water could wash all the pain
And bring it on back from the coastline again

I feel like an island in the rain, the water's closing in on me
And nothing feels the same
I feel like an island in the rain and nothing feels the same

Should I mistaken all that I've done
For anything different I've never begun
I've got nothing but time to keep my side
Or the memory of you who cut me inside

I feel like an island in the rain
The water's closing in on me
And nothing feels the same
I feel like an island in the rain
And nothing feels the same

Should I mistaken all that I've done
For anything different I've never begun
I've got nothing but time to keep my side
Or the memory of you who cut me inside

I feel like an island in the rain, the water's closing in on me
And nothing feels the same
I feel like an island in the rain and nothing feels the same

Island in the rain, Island in the rain, Island in the rain

© 1995 / published 2019 Notlaw Music, BMI