

## **So go back too what ever you hypocrites ever do**

You care a lot about your kids and a happy home  
You care a lot about yourself and the things you are own

But if we really want to make a change  
we have to stop to act, to act this selfish ways  
So go back to what ever you hypocrites ever do

You care a lot about your food and a healthy life  
You care a lot about yourself and the things you can buy

But if we really want to make a change  
we have to stop to act, to act this selfish ways  
So go back to what ever you hypocrites ever do

You smile but your telling lies  
you preaching water but you drinking wine  
you have 100 rules what the others can do  
but by yourself you never ever been true  
So go back to what ever you hypocrites ever do

You care a lot about your nation and your foolish pride  
others are always peaceful think they always right

But if we really want to make a change  
we have to stop to act, to act this selfish ways  
So go back to what ever you hypocrites ever do

You smile but your telling lies  
you preaching water but you drinking wine  
you have 100 rules what the others can do  
but by yourself you never ever been true  
So go back to what ever you hypocrites ever do

## **Evil**

Evil it was born in my head  
Evil follows me till I'm dead  
Evil comes here night and day  
Evil comes here to stay  
1..2...3..4..

Evil eating my brain  
Evil is the devils train  
Evil ohh it makes me mad

Ohh Evil

Ohh Evil  
Ohh Evil

Evil it was born in my head  
Evil follows me till I'm dead  
Evil comes here to stay

### **RACE WITH THE DEVIL**

When I was young, well I was full of life  
Dreamed of a home, a family and a wife  
But somehow all my dreams fell through  
Leaving my heart all feelin' like I do  
My life, my life is a race  
A race with the devil, a race with the devil

Worked real hard, well it just don't pay my rent  
Worked real hard, and I don't waste a cent  
Had many jobs that I didn't like so well  
Swept many floors and I drove on many mill  
My life, my life is a race  
A race with the devil, a race with the devil

That's the reason I drink and gamble  
That's the reason I love to ramble  
And at last when I leave this earth  
Racing with the devil for all I'm worth  
My life, my life is a race  
A race with the devil, a race with the devil

I do things when I know I shouldn't do it  
Will hell be as happy as the road that leads to it  
Why should I try to change my way  
I'll outrun the devil on judgment day  
My life, my life is a race  
A race with the devil, a race with the devil  
A race with the devil, a race with the devil

### **Darkworld**

Walking through the city feeling all alone oh searching for the way, for the way back home  
Walking through a Darkworld, Darkworld now I can't see no hope somewhere somehow  
Walking through among the people all around I can't see no fire and see no pride  
When I look into their eyes I can't see no light no more

In this world oh I feel all alone – in this fucking world I feel all alone

When I talk to people I can't hear a word, they only talk about themselves in a lonely world  
When I talk to people I can't hear a sound, there only dead folks are all around  
When I see the zombies in this town, there only dead people are all around  
When I look into their eyes I can't see no light no more

### **The Ghost Of Hank Williams**

In an Alabama graveyard on a December day  
A young man with a guitar stares in to space and plays  
no one there to listen No on there but him  
And the Ghost of Hank Williams sings "Your Cheatin Heart" again

Marty Robbins, Pasty Cline, Ernest Tubb, and Red Solvine  
Jimmy Rodgers, and old Lefty were my friends.  
It's so lonesome here tonight, but someday I'll see the light  
When the ghost of Hank Williams sings "Your Cheatin Heart" again

It was 2 am in Nashville and the Ryman Stage was bare  
There was just a lot of memories from the Opry being there  
In the stillness of the morning in a cold December wind  
And the Ghost of Hank Williams plays "Your Cheatin Heart" again

Marty Robbins, Pasty Cline, Ernest Tubb, and Red Solvine  
Jimmy Rodgers, and old Lefty were my friends.  
It's so lonesome here tonight, but someday I'll see the light  
When the ghost of Hank Williams sings "Your Cheatin Heart" again

### **She never done me wrong**

She smile at me and she helped me trough the darkest night  
She smile at me and she make .. she make things gone right  
She smile at me and she never ever done me wrong  
She smile at me and she and now .. now she is gone

And she lays at her bed and I pet her to death  
And she lays at her bed and I stop her breath  
And she lays at her bed and I pet her till she's quiet  
And she lays at her bed and I pet her till she dies

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## **I'd Rather Go Blind**

Something told me it was over  
When I saw you and that man talking  
Something deep down in my soul said, Cry  
When I saw you and that man, walking out

And baby, baby, I would rather, I would rather be blind girl  
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from me, yeah  
And baby, baby, I would rather, I would rather be blind girl  
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from me, yeah

I was just, I was just, I was just sitting here thinking  
Of your kisses and your warm embrace, yeah  
When the reflection in the glass that I held to my lips, now baby  
Revealed the tears that was on my face, yeah

And baby, baby, I would rather, I would rather be blind girl  
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from me, yeah  
And baby, baby, I would rather, I would rather be blind girl  
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from me, yeah

## **Sam Phillips**

It was in 1954 when Rock'n'Roll was born  
It was in 1954 when Rock'n'Roll hit the floor  
When black and white unite Rock'n'Roll was born  
When black and white stopped the fight Rock'n'Roll was born

It was in Memphis Tennessee at the Union Ave.  
One man really changed the world  
And Sam Phillips opened the door  
And Sam Phillips opened the door

It was in 1963 when the garage movement starts  
It was in 1963 when they hit their guitars hard  
It was in 1963 when the wall of sound was born  
It was in 1963 when the girls do it alone

It was in Memphis Tennessee at the Union Ave.  
One man really changed the world  
And Sam Phillips opened the door  
And Sam Phillips opened the door

It was in 1977 when lost kids spike their hair  
It was in 1977 when the kids no longer care  
It was in 1977 when no future all around

It was in 1977 when the punks are came to town

It was in Memphis Tennessee at the Union Ave.  
One man really changed the world  
And Sam Phillips opened the door  
And Sam Phillips opened the door

### **I hate People**

I hate People

### **Rolling down the highway**

Rollin' down the highway feeling mighty blue  
Rollin' down the highway alone without you  
And I move , I movin' in this world ohh in this world alone  
Rollin' down the highway  
in this world I got no home

Rollin' down the highway I got someone to kill  
Rollin' down the highway have a promise to fulfill  
And I move , I movin' in this world ohh in this world alone  
Rollin' down the highway  
in this world I got no home

I go honky tonkin' all night long  
I go honky tonkin' till the morning come  
And I move , I movin' in this world ohh in this world alone  
Rollin' down the highway  
in this world I got no home

Rollin' down the highway feeling mighty blue  
Rollin' down the highway alone without you  
And I move , I movin' in this world ohh in this world alone  
Rollin' down the highway  
in this world I got no home  
Rollin' down the highway  
in this world I got no home  
Rollin' down the highway  
in this world I got no home

### **Ramblin' Man**

I can settle down and be doin' just fine  
Till I hear an old train rollin' down the line  
Then I hurry straight home and pack

And if I didn't go, I believe I'd blow my stack  
I love you baby, but you gotta understand  
When the lord made me, he made a ramblin' man.

Some folks might say that I'm no good  
That I wouldn't settle down if I could  
But when that open road starts to callin' me  
There's somethin' o'er the hill that I gotta see  
Sometimes it's har-ard but you gotta understand  
When the lord made me, he made a ramblin' man.

I love to see the tow-owns passin' by  
And to ride these rails 'neath god's blue sky  
Let me travel this la-land from the mountains to the sea  
Cause that's the life I believe he meant for me  
And when I'm go-one and at my grave you stand  
Just say God's called home your ramblin' man.

## **Shela**

Shela is a girl who lives next door  
Shela is a girl that everyone adore  
Shela is a girl cute as can be  
Shela is a girl who get down on her knees

and she go ..alright  
and she go ...alright  
she know what it means  
she know what it means  
to be blue

Shela is a girl who look in to your eyes  
Shela is a girl who sometimes lonely cries  
Shela is a girl that always wants more  
Shela is a girl who get down on the floor

and she go ..alright  
and she go ...alright  
she know what it means  
she know what it means  
to be blue

## **O, Death**

O, Death

O, Death

Won't you spare me over til another year  
Well what is this that I can't see  
With ice cold hands takin' hold of me  
Well I am death, none can excel  
I'll open the door to heaven or hell  
Whoa, death someone would pray  
Could you wait to call me another day  
The children prayed, the preacher preached  
Time and mercy is out of your reach  
I'll fix your feet til you cant walk  
I'll lock your jaw til you cant talk  
I'll close your eyes so you can't see  
This very hour, come and go with me  
I'm death I come to take the soul  
Leave the body and leave it cold  
To draw up the flesh off of the frame  
Dirt and worm both have a claim

O, Death

O, Death

Won't you spare me over til another year

All Songs written by A.E. Freier – except

“Sam Philips” & “Darkworld” written by Daniel Thiede and A.E. Freier

"O Death" was written by Jo-ann Kelly, Tony Mcphee

"Ramblin' Man" was written by Hank Williams

"I'd Rather Go Blind " was written by Ellington Jordan

"The Ghost Of Hank Williams" was written by David Allan Coe

"Race with the devil " was written by *John McNeill*