

Thundercloud

Ben Morris

Chorus:

I don't need a thundercloud
I don't want rain coming down
I am glad to be above the ground
But I don't need a thundercloud

The sun is out and the sky's so blue
There ain't nothing I'd rather do
Than sit right here with my love true
Share my lunch and whisper to

My baby, oh sweet baby

Holding hands you call me 'hun'
Doing nothing shouldn't be this fun
We could talk of plans for us
But you just lean in with one more sweet nothing

Baby, oh my sweet, baby

A blanket's drawn across the grass
And the time will pass
If clouds don't come and the ants don't bite
We will chase the night

When we're up and on our way
I'll smile and stop to think and pray
I wish I may, I wish I might
Take this girl and take my time

Heavy joy, it feels so right
A smacker cracker pure delight

Chorus

I don't need a thundercloud...

Count On Me

Ben Morris

I don't need another heartache
You don't need another broken heart
What we need is someone to hold
And just to know that we're not on our own

When you're sitting there crying, pulling pieces together
Please take the time to read this letter

Chorus:

Count on me when you feel alone
Count on me when it's cold at home
Count on me when you need a friend
Count on me 'til the very end

Count On Me

You tell me your heart's been hurting
You tell me your soul is worn
Well that's alright, baby I'm a wreck too
I'm still here and I'll pull you through

When you're sitting there crying, pull the pieces together
Please take the time to read this letter

Repeat Chorus

When you're sitting there crying reading this letter
Just remember things are gonna get better
Count on me...

The Ties That Bind

Ben Morris

You don't give up do you?
You enjoy my misery
I guess you'll always be here
I guess you'll always haunt me...

Living inside the past
Just won't die 'til I cut the ties that bind

You could have had every piece, every part
You could have had me whole
But you only took one thing so far
You took my thoughts and now it's taken a toll

Living inside the past just won't die
Until I can cut the ties that bind
My guitar strings to you when I sing
Every word I write is you

Living alone you can't make a house a home
For crying out loud I can't get out
Can't get out...

Living inside the past
Just won't die 'til I cut the ties that bind
My guitar strings to you when I sing
Every word that I write is you

You

Can't get out 'til I cut the ties that bind...

Left Me For Dead

Ben Morris

I'm steppin' out of this lonely grave tonight
Trying to crawl but both my hands are tied
Whatever happened to 'death do us part'?
Was it a lie or is this a way to stop my heart?

Chorus

When you held me you said the word 'forever'
And I believed we'd always be together
But the sun has set on every single lie that you said
When you left me for dead

I'm so happy I can't contain myself
I'm bouncing off the walls...and if you'll buy that
Then whatever you're smokin' won't you pass it my way
'Cause it's hard to look out on my world that way

Chorus

But I'm not dead...

You said you'd call but the phone never rang
Well you might as well shoot me and get me out of my pain
I guess one more lie should be expected from you
The sad part is there was nothing as true
As when you said goodbye
But I believed you...

You left me for dead

But I'm not dead...

If I Could Be With You (Clap)

Ben Morris

I would change my life
If I could have you by my side
I would do anything you want me to
If I could be with you

Tell me jump, I'll say "how far?"
Tell me drive I'll grab my car
Bend over backwards and then I'll bend some more
If I could have you that's for sure

I need you
Without you I'd feel blue
(Clap)

I'd make every day so sweet
I would sweep you off your feet
If you'd let me I'd fulfill your fantasies
With practice I would please

I would open all your doors
I'd even sweep and mop your floors
If you'd love me the way that I love you
There's no end to what I'd do

I need you
Without you I'd feel blue
(Clap)

I need you
Without you I'd feel blue
(Clap)

I would change my life
If I could have you by my side
I would do anything you want me to
If I could be with you

If I could be with you

Horseshoes and Hand Grenades

Ben Morris & Jayme Ivison

I'm re-learning how to breathe, it's gonna take a little while
And it's harder to believe since I stole the Angel's smile

I almost had it all

I almost had it all
I almost had my place
But I know close ain't good enough
'Cause almost only counts in horseshoes and grenades

There's been a changing of the guard, ever since I changed my ways
Of buildin' bricks around my heart, I'm pavin' miles and miles of shame

I almost had it all

I almost had it all
I almost had my place
But I know close ain't close enough
'Cause almost only counts in horseshoes and grenades

If these new shoes fit will I try and walk away?
Or will my heart explode, since I pulled the pin on blame?

I get weak, I get scared
Livin' out here

Where I almost had it all
Where I almost had my place
'Cause I know close ain't nearly enough
'Cause almost only counts in horseshoes and grenades

Yes, almost only counts in horseshoes and hand grenades

When You Get Old

Ben Morris

He's got grey in his hair, grey in his beard
Grey's what he's feeling, like he's not really here
Like a soldier in a war, who's the very last one to die
He's waiting on a train that up and passed him by

Never had much fortune, never had much fame
He never did nothing to disgrace his family name
Picking up the paper he has to use a crutch
He would like to do the crosswords but his hands just shake too much
But that's what happens when you get old

Chorus:

When you get old the world turns so slow
It's funny how everything feels so dadgum cold
When all you've got left is just time and worn out shoes
You really start to feel like there's nothing left to lose
But that's what happens when you get old

Tries to shower, but he gets too out of breath
Wants to mow the lawn, but it would bring him to his death
His grandkids don't come to visit anymore
He's believing what he's feeling, that his life's become a chore

He's knows the place where he'll die and where he'll live
When the savior calls him for all he's got to give
He'll lay down by the girl he's loved for all his time
From the days of scars and battles to the days of living high
And that's what happens when you get old

Repeat Chorus

Yeah, that's just what happens, when you get old

1 year, 23 days

Ben Morris

Once upon a time I thought we had it all
Holding hands, laughing, and walking before we crawled
We moved fast, had a world of fun
And I thought you were the one

But I guess I'm not your Romeo
Or your rainbow that leads to a pot of gold
We're just two people who don't feel the same
And there's no-one here to blame

Chorus

1 year, 23 days
Wasn't enough to make you stay
I guess I'll smile and try to be your friend
But I'd rather be your man

I'm not the guy that hangs your moon
I'm not the one you tell your secrets to
Just passin' through, a good friend you've known
And I guess that life goes on

It crushed my dreams when we broke it off
Shattered my heart and I broke a hole in the wall
When cupid shot his arrow missed you
But it ripped my world in two

Chorus

When you give it all, you'd like to get that back

Chorus

I'd rather be your man

Green Light

Ben Morris

I'm fallin' under, I'm fallin' in
Under your spell, and I can't even begin
To tell you how I feel
But I really gotta tell you...I feel like jumpin' in

You make me smile, you make me grin
Smile about nothing, but then again
I'm smiling 'cause it's real
And I really gotta tell you...I feel like jumpin' in

Chorus:

Because we've got something so nice
And we've got something I just can't explain
Good gracious, man alive, green light

You are so sweet, you are so fine
Sweeter than sugar, and pure Divine
Intervention must've happened on the day we met
And I really gotta tell you...I feel like jumpin' in

Chorus

I'm fallin' under, I'm fallin' in
Under your spell, and I can't even begin
To tell you how I feel
But I really gotta tell you...I feel like jumpin' in

And I really gotta tell you...I feel like plungin' in

And I really gotta tell you...I think this might be it

Fortune Cookie

Ben Morris

Drove to Bedford on a whim
He couldn't live without Brittany
If he was gonna lose at least there'd be no regrets

He'd ask her after dinner
Make his plans known
Outside the same place where it all began

And when her fortune cookie read
"Good things come in small packages"
It seemed like a sign that she would take the ring

I asked for her hand but she told me 'not now'
And I've got a feeling that it's all over
But maybe my fortune cookie was right
"He who has not tasted the bitter does not understand the sweet"

With misfortunes in my pocket
Along with the diamond ring
I steered back south on that lonesome interstate

Now at least she knows I love her
Now at least I know I'm free
'Cause that which makes me stronger
Won't kill me...

I asked for her hand but she told me 'not now'
And I've got a feeling I'll get along somehow
'Cause maybe my fortune cookie was right after all
"He who has not tasted the bitter does not understand the sweet"

Bitter
Bitter
Bitter...sweet
Ah, bitter, sweet...

Hit Man

Ben Morris

I'm an underrated guy
I've saved a hundred thousand lives
I've brought empires tumbling down
Through my crosshairs, crosshairs

You might have known my face
In another time, another place
I am a master of disguise
I'm a hit man, hit man

I've got 27 passports
I've got all kinds of names
I've got a bible in my boot
'Cause it saves me, saves me

Chorus:

And I can't sleep at night
I wake up screaming and crying
I don't know who I really am
I'm a hit man, hit man

I've sat on top of many towers
I help with pushing up the flowers
And granting many last requests
I still hear them, hear them

And I've got a job that no one wants
And a memory that haunts
Ask the government I am dead
I am not real, not real

Chorus

I've bagged children, kings, and queens
I've seen all there is to see
I've even taken men of the cloth
And their blood's on my hands

If you feel me step aside
I might take away your life
I don't want it but it's mine...
I'm a hit man

No Saving Grace

Ben Morris

You will miss me, I am really gone
You will miss me, I am really gone
You're out of time, my babe
I can't hang on

You act so proud of everything you've done
But when you sleep at night you feel it all come undone
And you know it gets cold when you think
Of all you've lost

Chorus:

When the storms of life rage
Who'll be there to shield the rain?
No guiding light, no compass dear
No saving grace

Repeat Chorus

You will miss me, I am really gone

Lupe's Daughter

Ben Morris and Jeff Irwin

Livin' life in old Mexico
Watchin' her sway to and fro
She's my Mexican Marilyn Monroe
And, my gosh, I love her so

Hangin' round downtown lookin' for some lovin'
I see her walk in through that old front door
She sat down by me and she drank my beer and said
"Hi, I'm Lupe's Daughter"

Chorus

Life, Liberty, and Pursuit of Lupe's Daughter (X2)

She said "Let's dance" and she grabbed my hand
As we got on the table right in front of the band
I'm not shy so it didn't take much
For me to sing 'La Cucaracha'

After we danced we went out to my truck
And we had ourselves a little fun
Drank tequila 'til the dawn's early light
Some guy ran his mouth and we got in a fight

Chorus

We'll somehow I wound up in a Mexican jail
But Lupe's Daughter was there to throw my bail
I remember that night and I've never forgot her
When she said, "Hi, I'm Lupe's Daughter"

Chorus

She said, "Hi, I'm Lupe's Daughter"
She said, "Hi, I'm Lupe's Daughter"
She said, "Hola, I'm Lupe's Daughter!"