

## The WildRoots – WildRoots Sessions Volume 2 Lyrics

Produced by Stephen Dees

### I.O.U.

Words: Stephen Dees

Music: Stephen Dees, Bryan Bassett

You know love sometimes can be a selfish thing  
All give and no gettin' back  
But girl the way you give your love to me, I owe baby and that's a fact.

I O U for lovin' me the way that you do  
I O U I'm gonna pay you back, with a love that is true

If our love was a mountain, I'd climb to the very top  
Shout it out to the world, what you do for me girl  
Tell me that you'll never stop

I O U for lovin' me the way that you do  
I O U I'm gonna pay you back, with a love that is true

No other man could ever lead me away, from your sweet lovin arms  
And I'm gonna pay a little each day, with interest babe'  
Straight from the heart

How did this girl get so lucky, playing at loves game of chance?  
I drew the queen of hearts became a winner  
now I'll never lose at romance

I O U for lovin' me the way that you do  
I O U I'm gonna pay you back, with a love that is true...

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### Lazy Little Daisy

Words and Music: Stephen Dees

Listen up people I got to tell about my little Daisy; man she ain't nothin' but lazy!

When I first met that gal of mine she had a lot of get up and go;  
but as the years go passin' by, she ain't nothin' but slow.  
She's so lazy; my do nothin' spouse,  
pure lazy, layin' around the house.  
She'd better change her lazy ways, I might have to put her out, that lazy little Daisy of mine.

Now all she wanna do is watch TV and snack,  
when she can't take another bite. It's time to take a nap.  
She's so lazy, my do nothin' spouse,  
pure lazy, layin' around the house.  
She'd better change her lazy ways, I might have to put her out,  
that lazy little Daisy of mine.

All the time..

I can't complain about the lovin' when we're shaggin' in the sack,  
she still do pretty good, lying flat on her back!  
She's so lazy, my do nothin' spouse, pure lazy,  
layin' around the house.  
She'd better change her lazy ways, I might have to put her out, that lazy little Daisy of mine

She better get herself together  
I might have to put her out, that lazy little Daisy of mine.  
All the time.  
Lazy. How could one woman be so lazy.  
Lord have mercy.  
She better get herself together, I might have to put her out, that lazy little Daisy of mine.  
Have mercy.

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### **Long Way to Go**

Words and Music: Stephen Dees

Moses was a holy man; led his people to the promise land  
40 years of desert sand; pain and misery  
Moses never lost his faith, though the hour was getting late  
Down a long hard road and we still have a long way to go.

See the soul of Abraham, in the eyes of a righteous man,  
God's children all take a hand, join in revelry  
Hallelujah sound the call, house divided will surely fall  
Down a long hard road and we still have a long way to go.

History of sorrows, gonna change tomorrow someday  
We've gotta change.  
We will overcome if we let love guide the way.

Brother King was a preacher man; drew the line, made a stand  
Had a dream all men could live, in peace and brotherhood  
Gave his life for what he believed, freedom, justice, equality  
Down a long hard road, and we still have a long way to go.  
Long long way to go!

History of sorrows, gonna change tomorrow someday  
We've got to make a change. Yes, we do.  
And we will overcome if we let love guide the way.

See the soul of Abraham, in the eyes of a righteous man,  
God's children all take a hand, join in revelry  
Hallelujah sound the call, a house divided will surely fall  
Down a long hard road and we still have a long way to go.  
Down a long hard road and we still have a long way to go  
Long Way.

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## **The Bad Seed**

Words and Music: Stephen Dees

Well, I heard what you did, down in old Madrid  
The way you hurt that boy; I could have sworn he was dead  
And his sister too, you had to further your thirst  
Is it just a habit, were you born with a curse?

Why do you water your garden, with the tears from the broken hearted?  
So bad, bad, bad, the bad seed.

Well, the seeds that you sew, you plant so low  
Deceit and deception, you need some correction  
When something is lost it's then that you gain  
Down the trail of confusion, an alley of pain

Why do you water your garden, with the tears of the broken hearted?  
So bad, bad, bad, the bad seed.  
Oh yes you are.

I never knew someone could be so mean  
You're the devils spawn, of the serpentine  
From the root of evil, in a cold dark past  
You're a cool deceiver with the spell that you cast

Why do you water your garden, with the tears from the broken hearted?  
So bad, bad, bad, the bad seed.  
Bad, bad, bad, the bad seed.  
Yes, you are. Voodoo child.  
Why you gotta be that way to me.  
I night long I put up with it. Go on leave me alone girl.  
I ain't got time for you no more.  
Oh yeah, bad seed. Bad seed...

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## **I Feel Fine**

*Words: Stephen Dees*

*Music: Bryan Bassett/Stephen Dees*

Somethin' good is coming, big fish on the line  
I can feel em bitin', and it's about time, and I feel fine.

Got my cards on the table, I'm gonna let em ride  
You know I'm ready willing and able.  
It's about time, and I feel fine.

Driftin' down the lazy river; high on a sea of dreams  
Stay away ole' man trouble, you've got nothing on me  
Got a secret in my pocket, blackjack, and a dime.  
Gonna burn away all my worries.

It's about time, and I feel fine.

No, I'm not gonna hurry  
I've got nothing on my mind  
I'm gonna kick back and take it easy.  
It's about time, and I feel fine.  
It's about time, I feel fine.

Gonna kick back and take it easy baby  
On down that lazy river  
I ain't gonna hurry  
No more worries  
I feel fine

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### **That Man of Mine**

Words: Stephen Dees/Patricia Ann Dees  
Music: Stephen Dees

My ole man, he's a very hep cat.  
A cool rockin' daddy and I like him like that  
When he struts his stuff, he rocks my world  
He's my guy and I'm his girl.  
He's so fine. That man of mine.

He's lean and mean my own James Dean.  
The prettiest boy I've ever seen.  
There's more to the man than meets the eye.  
He's a real straight shooter, a stand-up guy.

A soft-spoken man don't brag too much.  
He can turn me on with a simple touch.  
He's always there to lend me a hand.  
I'm his woman, (and) he's my man.

Holy Moses, it ain't no jive.  
I love that man about a zillion times  
Sakes alive, mercy me  
I'm as happy as a monkey in a monkey tree.  
Love that man of mine, he's so fine.

Soft-spoken man don't brag too much.  
He can turn me on with a simple touch.  
He's always there to lend me a hand.  
I'm his woman, (and) he's my man.

Holy Moses, it ain't no jive.  
I love that man about a zillion times  
Sakes alive, mercy me  
I'm as happy as a monkey in a monkey tree.  
Love that man of mine, he's so fine.  
Love that man of mine, so fine.

He's got a heart full of soul, a pocket full of rhythm  
Don't know how I got him but I'm sure glad I'm with him  
So fine, love that man of mine.

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### **The Threads of Time**

Words: Stephen Dees

Music: Bryan Bassett/Stephen Dees

From the past I've learned to live, with all my mistakes  
And out of all the false starts, and all those second takes  
Well, there's just one thing I'd like to change  
That's when I left that girl of mine.  
I must have been out of my mind.  
Cause no matter how hard you try.  
You can't unwind the thread of time.

Now if I could build a time machine, go back to the past.  
Make a change for the better, I'd make a love that would last.  
But options not mine, no. I've got to leave it all behind.  
It's a dog gone crime.  
No matter how hard you try,  
You can't unwind the thread of time.

Now listen up.  
The web we weave, well it seals our fate.  
There's no going back when it's too late.  
The thread of time, they're just like a noose.  
It'll hold you in their grip, you can't cut loose.  
No, no, no.

So, if you've got a feeling, there's time for a change.  
You better think twice. Before you lose what, you gained.  
You might make a real big mistake.  
You know I did, I'm not lying, no I'm not lyin'  
Cause no matter how hard you try.  
You can't unwind the threads of time.

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### **Sweet Louise**

Words and Music: Stephen Dees and Victor Wainwright

You say that you're not at home  
Leave your number at the tone  
Sure, is good to hear your voice again, on the telephone  
The sun don't shine quite as bright these days  
Without your helping hand to guide my way  
I remember good times, such memories  
Do you ever think about me.

I've been lonely too long...

So won't you. Come on home, sweet Louise  
The peaches are fallin' from the trees  
There ain't nothing shaking but the leaves on the breeze  
Come on home sweet Louise.

Our pictures up on the wall  
Ole Savannah, no cares at all  
Ain't been the same since you've been gone, it's all wrong  
If I could turn back the hands of time,  
When you were twelve and I was nine  
You'd never leave your little sister behind, anytime, rain or shine  
You've been gone far too long

Come on home, sweet Louise  
The peaches are fallin' from the trees  
There ain't nothing shaking but the leaves on the breeze  
Come on home sweet Louise.

I've been lonely too long...  
So won't you, come on home, sweet Louise  
The peaches are fallin' from the trees  
There ain't nothing shaking but the leaves on the breeze  
Come on home sweet Louise

Come on home, sweet Louise  
The peaches are fallin' from the trees  
There ain't nothing shaking but the leaves on the breeze  
Come on home sweet Louise,  
Come on home sweet Louise

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### **Working for My Car Blues**

Words and Music by: Stephen Dees

Got me a job, sometimes it's steady  
Got me a house, keeps me dry when it rains  
Life ain't too bad, it could be better  
If I had just one wish, it would be

I wish my car would never break down  
I'm losing weight in my wallet every week.  
Transmission, rack and pinion,  
Tires, brakes, and oil aren't free  
Truth be told you won't get far, behind the wheel of a broken car

I'm workin for my car, I'm workin for my car  
Take my money from a jar, they'll repair my broken car  
I ain't shirkin' I'm working, working for my car

Now down at EJ's, they claim to fix things  
It's working just like a top, so they say

So, what's that noise, I hear a sputter  
Seems like a government plot this intrigue

Now my granddaddy, he likes to tell me  
How in the old days cars were "built to last"  
Don't need computers, for our commuters  
All that stuff, it ain't nothin' but trash  
Truth be told you won't get far, behind the wheel of a broken car.

I'm workin for my car, I'm workin for my car  
Take my money from a jar, they'll repair my broken car  
I ain't shirkin' I'm working, working for my car

What you need is cold hard cash, or you'll be sitting on your ass

I'm working for my car, working for my car  
Take all my money, repair my broken  
I ain't shirkin' I'm working, working for my car

I'm working, working for car  
Yeah, take all my money, just to fix this dog gone car.  
No, I ain't shirkin' I'm working, working for my car  
I ain't shirkin' I'm working, working for my car

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### **WildRoot Boogie**

Music by: Stephen Dees

Instrumental

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### **Put Your Hand in the Fire**

Words and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

Hey yeah, we're gonna sing a song here, and you just might learn something.  
Hey, hey put your hand in the fire, put your hand in the fire and your hand gets burnt... (repeat)



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### **Pile of Blues**

Words and Music: Stephen Dees / Victor Wainwright

I done stepped in a big pile of blues.

I can't begin to tell you about the shape I'm in  
My hands are shaky and my constitutions thin

I went and put my big foot right in it again

I had way too much to drink last night  
Can't quite remember what I did, but I'm sure it wasn't right  
All the things they said I said, got me wishin' I was dead

A disheveled appearance, my first clue  
Suspicious remnants left on my shoe  
I guess what they said must surely be true  
I done stepped in a big pile of blues (pile of blues)

My vision impaired I couldn't see where I was goin'.  
Due to my condition, I had no way of knowin'  
that I'd wake up on the bathroom floor this mornin'. Lord have mercy.

I freely admit this wasn't me at my best,  
Well, I've seen better days, but then there's the rest.  
One more failed sobriety test.  
I've got myself in an awful nasty mess.  
I shouldn't of had that one last drink,  
all my ambition's goin' down the sink.  
Bad behavior led me to the brink.  
I done stepped in a big pile of blues.

Now every dog has its day, [that's what they say]  
And every child must play.  
But too often this ole' boy gets so very carried away.

And I get to thinking... maybe I should change what I do and give up that booze.

I am a victim of my excess.  
Fell off the wagon and outta' the nest,  
I stumbled over the 12<sup>th</sup> step,  
I done stepped in a big pile of blues  
I done stepped in a big pile of blues  
I done stepped in a big pile of blues

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### **Good Word**

Words: Stephen Dees / Victor Wainwright  
Music: Stephen Dees

Well, have you heard. Oh, have you heard  
Have you heard, have you heard the good word  
Well, have you heard, Have you heard  
Have you heard the good word

Hear the message, it's in the song  
Love is good, can't be wrong  
We'll have you heard, have you heard  
Have you heard, have you heard the good word

Seek higher ground, leave room to grow

Walk with the righteous, free your soul  
Don't you hear me brother, don't you wanna go  
Listen sisters, when you're feelin' low

Open your heart, free your mind  
Cast out your fears, leave hate behind  
Have you heard, have you heard  
Have you heard, have you heard the good word

It is not jealous, it does not judge  
Only evil will hold a grudge  
Board this train, don't you wait  
Get your ticket, it's not too late  
Forget the past, the time has come  
Love everybody, love everyone  
Have you heard, have you heard  
Have you heard, have you heard the good word

Walk with me brothers  
Walk with me sisters, walk with me everyone, love love love

Have you heard, have you heard the word

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### **I Say Amen**

Words: Stephen Dees / Patricia Dees

Music: Stephen Dees

We've been through so much, I know you so well  
The love between us I know is real  
You are the heart and soul of it all  
On you I can depend  
I say, amen  
I say, amen

You and I have weathered some storms  
With life what it is, we'll face some more  
After the rain and dark clouds have gone  
The sun always shines again  
I say amen, amen

Our vow reminds us, ties that bind our love, eternally  
To have and hold as we grow old, my darlin'  
We are one in a sacred trust, forever the two of us  
Say it again, amen.

God only knows what tomorrow will bring  
As long as we're together we'll face anything  
Life without you, is no life at all, our love will never end  
I say amen, amen  
I said amen, amen

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## **Ready When the Day is Done**

*Words and Music: Stephen Dees*

I believe something better one fine day's bound to come  
I'll be faithful and patient. Lord I pray that it won't be long

Take me down to the river, save my soul Holy son.  
Wash away all my sorrow I'll be ready when the day is done.  
Oh, I'll be ready, when the day is done, yes, I will, oh I'll be ready

Though I walk in the shadow, I am drawn to the light.  
I will lay down my burden, save my soul from the long dark night.

Let my spirit be lifted on the wings of a dove.  
In the glory eternal in the arms of abiding love.

Help me lord give me hope in my darkest hour.  
Keep me on a just and righteous path.  
I'll seek the truth, embrace the hope one day I'll be free.  
When angels sing songs of joy in perfect harmony.

So, take me down to the river, save my soul Holy son.  
Wash away all my sorrows, I'll be ready when the day is done.  
I believe something better one fine day's bound to come  
I'll be faithful and patient. Lord I pray that it won't be long  
Won't be long. Take me down, take me down to the river.

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