



## COULD HAVE TALKED ALL NIGHT DAVE TURNER

Lyrics

All songs written by Dave Turner

### 1. LUMBERTON

I'm going to take a toll road and pay for what I've done.  
I'm going to take a toll road and pay for what I've done.  
It's the only way to get away  
From the hell I made in Lumberton.

I'm carrying some baggage, it's along with me for the ride.  
I'm carrying some baggage, it's along with me for the ride.  
But I'm taking it so far away  
From the hell I made in Lumberton.


Hanging on hoping everything will be OK.  
We've been hanging on hoping everything would be OK.  
But the time has come to end it,  
To put out the fire that burns in Lumberton.

She's the mama of my babies, they're the apples of my eye.  
She's the mama of my babies, they're the apples of my eye.  
But she dies a little every day  
That I stay in Lumberton.

Afraid of being lonely we've been hanging on too long.  
Afraid of being lonely we've been hanging on too long.  
And the time has come to end it,  
To put out the fire that burns in Lumberton.

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## 2. DAMN, SHE'S AGED

There's a little white house by the side of the Interstate,  
A red barn on a family farm.  
There used to be hot pies cooling off in the window  
Framed by the strength of a big man's arm.

There's a little white cross by the side of the highway,  
And a wreath of flowers where he crashed and burned.  
Yeah, he was flying through the night, DWI.  
We told him to quit but he never would learn.

Saw his widow at the Wal-Mart,  
Where she's been working  
In polyester hell at minimum wage.  
It's only been a year  
Since the night she lost him,  
But damn, she's aged.

There's a little tear track running down a dirty face.  
There's a little boy running from the words they said.  
The kids at the playground are calling him names,  
And Daddy was a drinking man who drank himself dead.

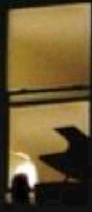
Saw his mama at the store  
Buying cigarettes and beer  
With crumpled dollar bills and pocket change.  
She had to take a penny  
From the take-a-penny cup,  
And damn, she's aged.

Well they took the boy and put him  
In a foster home,  
Said she had to sober up or they'd keep him.  
I saw her taking out the trash  
And cleaning up the place,  
But damn, she's aged.

Well she hasn't touched a drop  
In a number of days,  
Takes 'em one at a time, finally facing the pain.  
No she hasn't touched a drop  
In a number of days,  
But damn, she's aged.

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### 3. BILLY RAY'S CHEVROLET

There was a man in the valley, name of Billy Ray.  
He had a flatbed truck, it was a Chevrolet  
Made in 1953.  
Billy kept it running half a century.

There was a man at the quarry, name of Billy Ray,  
And Billy hauled rock eight hours a day.  
Working like a horse, he was a sight to see.  
Billy kept working half a century.

Time I met a man named Billy Ray,  
Billy was thin, he was old and gray.  
He let me take a picture of the '53  
That Billy kept running half a century.

I hung out some with Billy Ray  
I learned a little bit more about the Chevrolet,  
And how living and working used to be.  
Billy took me back half a century.

Well they had a visitation for Billy Ray.  
I walked into the room that day,  
And by his coffin was a picture of the '53  
That Billy kept running half a century.

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#### 4. NOT AS OLD AS DADDY


Not as old as Daddy was  
When Daddy was my age.  
And I am told by many,  
Get a job and earn a wage.  
But I can't be a grown-up,  
Never could and never will.  
No, I'll find a way to sing my songs  
And somehow pay the bills.

Not as old as Daddy was  
When Daddy was my age.  
I don't do what Daddy did  
'Cause I can't live in a cage,  
Buttoned down and bottled up  
And held against my will.  
No, I'll find a way to sing my songs  
And somehow pay my bills.

Not as old as Daddy was  
When Daddy was my age.  
I'm not rich like Daddy is,  
But I'm making my own way.  
And one day, I'll be wrinkled,  
But old I never will,  
'Cause I've found a way to sing my songs  
And somehow pay my bills.

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## 5. NEVER MEANT TO STAY

Turn on the music, take out some cash.  
Get out of town real fast.  
Never really wanted to be here long.  
This town is too small, it's all wrong.

But she made it so easy,  
Hard to get away.  
I keep telling myself,  
I never meant to stay.

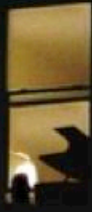
Get on the highway with a full tank of gas.  
Put the pedal down and sit back.  
I was kidding myself that very first night.  
I should of run away. It wasn't right.

Then again maybe  
I should stay another night.  
Leave out in the morning  
At the first sign of light.  
Then again maybe  
I should move real slow,  
Give her fair warning.  
I just don't know.

Never meant to love her, but yes I do.  
Never meant to stay but I will.  
I know what I said about it being all wrong,  
But the thing is, she's been right for me all along.

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## 6. BELLY AT THE BAR

I missed my night at the watering hole,  
Me and my wife and my kids at home.  
The place was a mess with the TV on.  
Every one of us was wishing that I had gone  
To put my belly at the bar.

I asked my wife, what do you think.  
She said, I like you better when I let you drink.  
We like our mess with the TV on.  
We love you darling but you should have gone  
To put your belly at the bar.

I said, thank you darling for telling me so.  
Now I won't feel guilty when I pick up and go  
To release my worries and have another round  
Where the beer is cold and the music is loud.

Well I love my wife and I love my kids,  
But I've got to get away at times like this.  
I'm lucky they love me and they realize  
We're all better off when I can socialize  
With my belly at the bar.

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## 7. TEARS ON THE PAGE

Dear Annie, I'm writing from the shore of the bay.  
You're getting ready for your wedding day.  
Everything is alright with me.  
California is the place to be.

Yeah, it's summertime in San Francisco,  
And I've got the world by the tail.  
I'm gonna get rich and famous, you'll see.  
California is the place to be.

No tears on the page.

Dear Annie, the afternoon air is so cool.  
My cigarette smoke swirls and floats away.  
I met a Carolina girl down on Geary Street.  
Her accent made me think of you.

No tears on the page.

You know, I remember coming out of the cove  
The night that we agreed to go our separate ways.  
Back in North Carolina by the side of the road,  
I cried for what we had lost.

No tears on the page.

Dear Annie, this letter will never be mailed,  
'Cause I'm afraid the words will leave us both confused.  
And I'm so many miles from your Blue Ridge mountains,  
So I'm setting fire to the paper.

No tears on the page.

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## 8. DOWN TO \$2

Sitting outside on the hood of my car,  
I can't stand the smoke inside of the bar.  
Customers come and they go.  
I look at their faces nobody I know.

Well I'm down to \$2,  
I can't buy a drink,  
And there's nothing to do  
But sit here and think.

Not a dime or a nickel or even a penny.  
I dug down in the car seat, I couldn't find any.  
But I still have the stars like everyone does,  
In the summer sky I am out under because

I'm down to \$2,  
I can't buy a drink  
And there's nothing to do  
But sit here and think


About the stars above me,  
the moon and a cloud  
On a clear summer night.  
And the music is loud  
In the place I came out of,  
The door open wide.  
The whistles and shouts  
Of the people inside  
Float into the night  
Of another small town  
And I bathe in the street light  
'Til my time comes around.

You know me and money, there's never enough.  
I'm not very good at keeping the stuff.  
But I've always been happiest playing my songs  
And sitting out under the stars for too long.

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## 9. BEER JOINT

Riding into Memphis, love it when I play here,  
Feeling pretty cool, Like I'm somebody, somewhere.  
Rolling off the highway just a few blocks off of Beale,  
Singing with the radio, just a finger on the wheel.

North of 61 some, that old blues highway.  
I'm playing down on Madison, east of town a way.  
Got a picture in my mind, I've been dreaming all day  
Of having me a time when I get up to play.

It may be just another beer joint, but I'll be in the lights.  
I may not make a lot of money, but I'll be alright.  
I used to think I was an artist, but that was only just half-true.  
They bring me in to sell cervesa to you.

Heading out tomorrow in the noon-day sun,  
I got a show in Little Rock, I'm on a seven-day run.  
A week from Sunday I'll be getting back home,  
Never long to stay, cervesa sellers gotta roam.

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## 10. PAINFUL DAMNED HANGOVERS

I had my fill of lager,  
Became a one-eyed driver.  
Luckily, was not pulled over.  
I'm hurting now, and sober.

All I can do is wonder  
If I can pull myself together,  
And get to feelin' better,  
'Cause now that I am older,  
These are painful damned hangovers.

The smell of beer it lingers,  
Even though I took a shower.  
My jeans there in the corner  
Reek of cigarettes and reefer.

Little flashbacks I remember  
All my immature behavior.  
The coffee's growing colder,  
And now that I am older  
These are painful damned hangovers.

And the anger rises inside her,  
'Cause I told her things would get better.  
But nothing ever seems to change,  
Except that now that I am older,  
These are painful damned hangovers.

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## 11. COULD HAVE TALKED ALL NIGHT

The hour was late and the waitress  
Was taking away the plates.  
It had been a long, long day,  
It had been a long, long day,  
But I could have talked all night.

Despite so many years, it appears that  
You still move me to tears anyway.  
It had been a long, long day,  
It had been a long, long day,  
But I could have talked all night.

You looked away,  
Afraid that you'd said too much.  
But I could have stayed forever,  
I couldn't get enough.

Did you feel it, too, me and you, deep?  
There's a place in my heart that you fill.  
Though you'd gone on home,  
Though you'd gone on home,  
Well I could have talked all night.

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## 12. AMBER RIVER

Neon lights and conversation,  
I'm on my way to feeling right.  
Pour another glass  
And keep 'em coming all night.  
Beyond mere intoxication,  
Whiskey burns my very soul.  
Pour another glass  
Kentucky bourbon, don't you know.

Let the amber river take me where it will.  
Let the amber river take me where it will.  
Well the sun is gonna rise  
And my head is gonna swell.  
Let the amber river take me where it will.

Leaving trials and tribulations  
Behind me 'til tomorrow.  
Pour another glass  
Of elixir for the sorrow.  
When I wake up in the morning  
There will be a price to pay.  
Pour another glass,  
I'm gonna drink it anyway.

Thinking of the River Jordan,  
Lord, have mercy on my soul.  
Fire water in my glass,  
The fires of hell are down below.  
But while I'm among the living,  
I need something for the pain.  
Pour another glass,  
Another helping of the same.

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