

JOHNNY T'ASON

Rod Stewart Tribute



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Tonight I'm Yours (Don't Hurt Me)

I can tell by the look in your eyes you've been bored for a long, long time.
You need love and so do I...
Let's turn it all around!
I don't want an everlasting thing, I don't care if I see you again.
So grab your coat, honey, tell your friends
You won't be home, you won't be home, you won't be home...

Tonight I'm yours, do anything that you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight I'm yours, do anything cause I want you to.
Just don't hurt me, baby!

Yeah!

I don't really want to challenge you, marry you or remember you.
I just wanna make love to you for twenty-four hours or more, or more...
I'm only looking for a fantasy, an interlude from reality.
Don't want nobody trying to rescue me, so rock me, baby...
Rock me, baby, rock me, rock me!

Tonight I'm yours, do anything that you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight I'm yours, do anything cause I want you to.
I want you to!

And tomorrow morning we won't cry.
You go your way, honey, I'll go mine!
I'm the one who didn't waste your time, remember me this way.
And if you never see my face again think of me as a permanent friend.
The one who loved you like a hurricane then disappeared...
Disappeared, disappeared...

Tonight I'm yours, do anything that you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight I'm yours, do anything cause you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight I'm yours, do anything that you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight I'm yours, do anything cause you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight I'm yours, do anything that you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight I'm yours, do anything that you want me to.
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
Tonight you're mine, tonight you're mine...
Do anything, do anything...
Tonight you're mine, tonight you're mine...
Tonight, always, tonight you're mine...

Do anything that you, do anything that you...
Do anything that you want me to, you want me ton, you want me to...
You want me, want me, want me... Just do anything, anything your heart desires, babe!

Passion

Somebody somewhere in the heat of the night...
Looking pretty dangerous running out of patience.

Tonight in the city you won't find any pity.
Hearts are being twisted.
Another lover cheated, cheated...

Ooh!

In the bars and the cafes, passion...
In the streets and the alleys, passion...
A lot of pretending, passion...
Everybody searching, passion...

Once in love you're never out of danger.
One hot night spent with a stranger.
All you wanted was somebody to hold on to, yeah!
Passion... Passion... Passion... Passion...

New York, Moscow, passion...
Hong Kong, Tokyo, passion...
Paris and Bangkok, passion...
A lotta people ain't got, passion...
Hear it on the radio, passion...
Read it in the paper, passion...
Hear it in the churches, passion...
See it in the school yards, passion...
ooh!

Once in love you're never out of danger.
One hot night spent with a stranger.
All you wanted was somebody to hold on to, yeah!
Once in love you're never out of danger.
One hot night spent with a stranger.
All you wanted was somebody to hold on to.
Somebody to hold on to...

Alone in your bed at night, passion...
It's half past midnight, passion...
As you turn out your sidelight, passion...
Oooh, oooh, something ain't right, passion...

There's no passion... There's no passion... There's no passion...
I need passion...
You need passion... We need passion...
Can't live without passion... Won't live without passion...
Can't live without passion... Even the president needs passion!
Everybody I know needs some passion.
Some people die and kill for passion.
Nobody admits that they need passion.
Some people are scared of passion.....Yeah, passion...

Faith Of The Heart

It's been a long road getting from there to here.
It's been a long time but my time is finally near.
And I can feel the change in the wind right now.
Nothing's in my way.
And they're not gonna hold me down no more...
No, they're not gonna hold me down...
Cause I got faith of the heart.
I'm going where my heart will take me.
I got faith to believe.
I can do anything.
I got straight of the soul.
And no-one's gonna bend or break me.
I can reach any star.
I got faith, I got faith, faith of the heart.

It's been a long night trying to find my way.
Been through the darkness.
Now I finally have my day.
And I will see my dream come alive at last.
I will touch the sky.
And they're not gonna hold me down no more...
No, they're not gonna change my mind.
Cause I got faith of the heart.
I'm going where my heart will take me.
I got faith to believe.
I can do anything.
I got straight of the soul.
And no-one's gonna bend or break me.
I can reach any star.
I got faith, faith of the heart.

I've known winds so cold, seen the darkest days...
But now the winds I feel are only winds of change.
I've been through the fire and I've been through the rain,
But I'll be fine, oh, yeah!
Cause I got faith of the heart.
I'm going where my heart will take me.
I got faith to believe.
I can do anything.
I got straight of the soul.
And no-one's gonna bend or break me.
I can reach any star.
I got faith, faith on the...
Faith of the heart.
I'm going where my heart will take me.
I got faith to believe.
And no-one's gonna bend or break me.
I can reach any star.
Cause I got faith, cause I got faith, faith of the heart.
It's been a long road...

Hot Legs

Oooh!
Yeah...

Who's that knocking on my door?
It's gotta be a quarter to four.
Is it you again coming 'round for more?
Well, you can love me tonight if you want
But in the morning make sure you're gone.
I'm talkin' to you...
Hot legs, wearing me out.
Hot legs, you can scream and shout.
Hot legs, are you still in school?
I love you, honey!

You got a most persuasive tongue.
You promise all kinds of fun.
But what you don't understand...
I'm a working man.
Gonna need a shot of vitamin E.
By the time you're finished with me.
I'm talking to you...
Hot legs, you're an alley cat.
Hot legs, you scratch my back.
Hot legs, bring your mother too.
I love you, honey!
Yeah!

Alright...
Hot Legs, hot legs, hot legs

Imagine how my daddy felt
In your jet black suspender belt...
Seventeen years old
He's touching sixty four.
You got legs right up to your neck.
You're making me a physical wreck.
I'm talking to you...
Hot legs, in your satin shoes.
Hot legs, are you still in school?
Hot legs, you're making me a fool.
I love you, honey!

Hot legs, you're making your mark.
Hot legs, you keep my pencil sharp.
Hot legs, keep your hands to yourself!
I love you, honey!
Yeah!

Hot legs, you're wearing me out.
Hot legs, you can scream and shout.
Hot legs, you're still in school.
I love you, honey!
Hot legs, hot legs, yeah, babe!
Hot legs, be there, ah yeah!
Hot legs, you're well equipped.
Hot legs, are you pussy whipped?
Hot legs, I just love your lips.
I love you, I love you, I love you, honey!
Hot legs, hot legs, ooh, hot legs, get it, babe!
I love you, honey!!!

Text & Musik: Rod Stewart | Album: Foot Loose & Fancy Free, 1977

Infatuation

Early in the morning I can't sleep.
I can't work and I can't eat.
I feel drunk all day, can't concentrate.
Maybe I'm making a big mistake.

Cut me down like a killer shark.
It's like a railroad running right through my heart.
Jekyll and Hyde the way I behave!
Feel like I'm running on an empty gauge.

Oh no, not again!
It hurts so good, I don't understand...
Infatuation, infatuation, infatuation, infatuation...

Heart beats heavy like a big bass drum.
Losin' all equilibrium.
It's so hard in the middle of the week.
Maybe this woman's just all I need.

Oh no, not again!
It hurts so good, I don't understand...
Infatuation, infatuation, infatuation, infatuation...
Infatuate me, baby, ooh!

Yeah!
Ha!
Ooh!

Spirits soar when I'm by her side.
She put a little love in this heart of mine.
Maybe I'm lucky, maybe I'm freed!
Maybe this woman's just all I need.

Oh no, not again!
It hurts so good, I don't understand...
Infatuation, infatuation, ooh, infatuation, infatuation...

Infatuation (backing vocal)
Rev it up!
Infatuation...
Rev it up, rev it up, rev it up, rev it up!
Ooh!
Infatuation (backing vocal)

Infatuation, infatuation, infatuation, ooh...
Infatuate me, infatuate me!
Infatuation...
Infatuate me, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!
Infatuation...

Forever Young

May the good Lord be with you down every road you roam.
And may sunshine and happiness surround you when you're far from home.
And may you grow to be proud, dignified and true.
And do unto others as you'd have done to you.
Be courageous and be brave and in my heart you'll always stay...
Forever young, forever young.
Forever young, forever young.

May good fortune be with you, may your guiding light be strong.
Build a stairway to heaven with a prince or a vagabond.
And may you never love in vain...
And in my heart you will remain...
Forever young, forever young.
Forever young, forever young.
Forever young.
Forever young.
Yeah!

And when you finally fly away, I'll be hoping that I served you well.
For all the wisdom of a lifetime, no one can ever tell.
But whatever road you choose, I'm right behind you, win or lose!
Forever young, forever young.
Forever young, forever young.
Forever young.
Forever young.
For... forever young.
Forever young.

Text & Musik: Rod Stewart, Jim Cregan, Kevin Savigar | Album: Out Of Order, 1988

Have You Ever Seen The Rain?

Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm,
I know,
It's been comin' for some time

When it's over, so they say,
It'll rain a sunny day,
I know,
Shinin' down like water

I want to know,
Have you ever seen the rain?
I want to know,
Have you ever seen the rain
comin' down on a sunny day?

Yesterday, and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard,
I know,
Been that way for all my time

'Til forever, on it goes
Through the circle, fast and slow,
I know,
It can't stop, I wonder

I want to know,
Have you ever seen the rain?
I want to know,
Have you ever seen the rain
comin' down on a sunny day?

Yeaheah

I want to know,
Have you ever seen the rain?
I want to know,
Have you ever, ever seen the rain
comin' down on a sunny day?

Tonight's The Night (Gonna Be Alright)

Stay away from my window, stay away from my back door too.
Disconnect the telephone line, relax, baby, and draw that blind.

Kick off your shoes and sit right down, Loosen off that pretty French gown.
Let me pour you a good long drink.
Ooh, baby, don't you hesitate cause...
Tonight's the night, it's gonna be alright.
Cause I love you, girl, ain't nobody gonna stop us now.

Come on, angel, my heart's on fire, don't deny your man's desire.
You'd be a fool to stop this tide.
Spread your wings and let me come inside cause...
Tonight's the night, it's gonna be alright.
Cause I love you, girl, ain't nobody gonna stop us now.

Don't say a word, my virgin child, just let your inhibitions run wild.
The secret is about to unfold upstairs before the night's too old.
Tonight's the night, it's gonna be alright.
Cause I love you, girl, ain't nobody gonna stop us now.

Oooh!

Text & Musik: Rod Stewart | Album: A Night On The Town, 1976

(I Know) I'm Losing You

Yeah!

Your love is fading, I can feel your love fading,
Woman, it's fading away from me.
Cause your bashful touch has grown cold.
As if someone else controls your very soul.
I've fooled myself long as I can,
I can feel the presence of another man.
It's there when you speak my name, it's just not the same.
Oh honey, I'm losing you,
I can feel it in the air, it's there ev'rywhere.
Oh honey, I'm losing you.

I can feel it in my bones,
Any day you'll be up and gone.
Ooh, I'm losing you.
It's all over your face, someone's taking my place.
Could it be that I'm losing you?

When I look into your eyes, a reflection of a face I see,
Oh Lord, I'm losing you.
I'm hurt, downhearted and worried, girl,
Cause that face doesn't belong to me!
Ooh!

Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm...

Your love is fading, I can feel it fading, ooh, away from me.
I can feel it in the air, it's there everywhere, ooh, I'm losing you.
I don't wanna lose you.
But I know I'm gonna groove you.
Oh Lord, I'm losing you.
Oooooh, ooh...

Get out, ooh!

Oooooh, ooh, ooh...
Ooh yeah...
Get down, babe, get down, babe!

Ooh...

I don't wanna lose you,
But I know I got to grove you!
Oh Lord, I'm losing you and I'm losing you, ooh...
Oooooh...
Oooooh...

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, ooh, ooh...

Your love is fading, I can feel it fading, ooh, ooh, ooh, oh...
I'm losing you.
Ooh...

Downtown Train

Outside another yellow moon has punched a hole in the night time mist.
I climb through the window and down the street.
I'm Shining like a new dime.
The downtown trains are full...
Full with all those Brooklyn girls.
They try so hard to break out of their little worlds.
You wave your hand and they scatter like crows.
They have nothing that'll ever capture your heart.
They're just thorns without the rose.
Be careful of them in the dark!
Oh, if I was the one you chose to be your only one...
Oh baby, can't you hear me now...
Can't you hear me now?

Will I see you tonight
On a downtown train?
Every night, every night it's just the same...
On the downtown train.

I know your window and I know it's late.
I know your stairs and your doorway.
I walk down your street and past your gate.
I stand by the light at the fourway.
You watch them as the fall.
Oh baby, they're all having their heart attacks.
They stay at the carnival but they'll never win you back!

Will I see you tonight
On a downtown train?
Every night, every night it's just the same...
You leave me lonely.

Will I see you tonight
On a downtown train?
All my dreams, all my dreams fall like rain...
On a downtown train.

Will I see you tonight
On a downtown train?
Every night, every night it's just the same...

Will I see you tonight
On a downtown train?
All my dreams, all my dreams fall like rain...
On a downtown train!
On a downtown train!
All my dreams fall like rain...
On a downtown train!
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...

This

Down by low on Baker Street...
Lay your head back on this field of dreams and close your eyes.
There's a few that find love on some days down by the sea.
And they wash clean like angels high above the waves so free.
I have no words to say to you.
I have no dreams to take you to.
I have no ring for you to keep.
Baby, all I have is this...

Pray for grace.
Keep the faith.
Walk on down the road.
Wait for me.
Look for love.
Are you fearless, reckless, homeless and all alone?
Can you make love, heal things, make my heart go wild again?
I have no words to say to you.
I have no dreams to take you to.
I have no ring for you to keep.
Baby, all I have is this...
I have no way to hold you now.
I have no time to show you how.
I have no gold, nothing to ease.
Baby, all I have is this...

And she says it doesn't matter anymore...

There's a few that find love on some days down by the sea.
And they wash clean like angels wings high above the waves so free.
I have no words to say to you.
I have no dreams to take you to.
I have no ring for you to keep.
Baby, all I have is this...

All I have is on my sleeve.
All I want is your sweet love, baby.
All I saw was open space.
Walk down the road.
Fearless...
All I have is this...

Text & Musik: Marc Jordan, John Capek | Album: A Spanner In The Worlds, 1995

Handbags And Gladraggs

Ever seen a blind man cross the road trying to make the other side?
Ever seen a young girl growing old trying to make herself a bride?

So what becomes of you, my love,
When they have finally stripped you of the handbags and the gladraggs
That your Granddad had to sweat so you could buy?
Baby...

Once I was a young man and all I thought I had to do was smile.
You are still a young girl and you bought everything in style.
But listen...
But once you think you're in you're out
'Cause you don't mean a single thing without the handbags and the gladraggs
That your Granddad had to sweat so you could buy.

Hmm hmm...

Sing a song of six-pence for your sake and take a bottle full of rye.
Four and twenty blackbirds in a cake and bake them all in a pie.

They told me you missed school today,
So what I suggest you just throw them all away,
Your handbags and your gladraggs
That your poor old Granddad had to sweat to buy.
Oh, ooh,
Oh, ooh, oh...

They told me you missed school today,
So I suggest you just throw them all away,
The handbags and the gladraggs
That your poor old Granddad had to sweat to buy ya.

Baby...
Bye bye...
Hmm...

Text & Musik: Mike D'Abo | Album: An Old Raincoat Won't Ever Let You Down, 1970

It's A Heartache

It's a heartache, nothin' but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down
It's a fools' game, nothin' but a fool's game
Standin' in the cold rain, feelin' like a clown

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
Love her 'till your arms break, then she'll let you down
It ain't right with love to share
When you find she doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone as much as I depended on you

Oh, it's heartache, nothin' but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down
It's a fool's game, nothin' but a fool's game
Standin' in the cold rain, feelin' like a clown

It ain't right with love to share
When you find she doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone as much as I depended on you

Oh, it's a heartache, nothin' but a heartache
You love her 'till your arms break, then she'll let you down
It's a fool's game, nothin' but a fool's game
Standin' in the cold rain, feelin' like a clown

It's a heartache
It's a heartache
Standin' in the cold rain, there she'll let you down

Drift Away

Day after day I'm more confused,
I look for the light in the pouring rain.
You know that's a game that I hate to lose.
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame?

Oh, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.
Give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time.
Don't understand the things that I do.
Cause the world outside looks so unkind.
Now I'm countin' on you to carry me through.

Oh, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.
Yeah, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.

And when my mind is free no melody can move me.
When I'm feelin' blue guitars are comin' through to soothe me.
And thanks for the joy that you've given me.
I want you to know I believe in your song.
In rhythm and rhyme and harmony...
You help me along, makin' me strong.

Give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.
Give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away, yeah!
Oh, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away.
Oh, give me the beat, boys, to soothe my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away, away!

Won't ya help me?
Won't ya help me?
Won't ya help me... drift away?
Away, away!

Oh No! Not My Baby

When my friends told me you have someone new,
I didn't believe a single word was true.
I told them all I had faith in you,
I kept a right on saying...

Oh no, not my baby!
Oh no, not my sweet baby!

You're not like all those other girls who play with the men's hearts
Like they were toys.
My mama told me: "Son, when rumours spread that there is truth
Somewhere, then you should use your head."
But I sure didn't listen to what she said.
Don't you know I kept a right on saying...

Oh no, not my baby!
Oh no, not my sweet baby!

You're not like all those other girls who lead you on
And tell you lies...
No, no, my baby!
Tell them, baby, I don't believe what they're saying, no!

Oh no, not my baby!
Oh no, not my sweet baby!

Oh no, not my baby!
Oh no, not my sweet baby!

Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my sweet, sweet baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
Not my baby!
No way!
Not my sweet, sweet baby!

Oh no, not my baby!
Oh no, not my sweet baby!
Oh no, not my baby!
Oh no, not my sweet baby!
Oh no, not my baby!
Oh no, not my sweet baby!

Text & Musik: Gerry Goffin, Carole King | Single: Oh, No, Not My Baby, 1973

The Killing Of Georgie

Oh yeah...

In these days of changing ways so called liberated days,
A story comes to mind of a friend of mine.

Georgie boy was gay I guess...

Nothing more or nothing less, the kindest guy I ever knew.

His mother's tears fell in vain the afternoon George tried to explain

That he needed love like all the rest.

Pa said, "There must be a mistake, how can my son not be straight

After all I've said and done for him?"

Leavin' home on a Greyhound bus, cast out by the ones he loves,

A victim of these gay days it seems.

Georgie went to New York town where he quickly settled down

And soon became the toast of the Great White Way.

Accepted by Manhattan's elite, in all the places that were chic

No party was complete without George.

Along the boulevards he'd cruise and all the old queens blew a fuse,

Everybody loved Georgie boy.

The last time I saw George alive was in the summer of seventy-five.

He said he was in love, I said, "I'm pleased".

George attended the opening night of another Broadway hype,

But split before the final curtain fell.

Deciding to take a shortcut home, arm in arm, they meant no wrong,

A gentle breeze blew down Fifth Avenue.

Out of a darkened side street came a New Jersey gang with just one aim,

To roll some innocent passerby.

There ensued a fearful fight, screams rung out in the night.

Georgie's head hit a sidewalk cornerstone.

A leather kid, a switchblade knife, he did not intend to take his life,

He just pushed his luck a little too far that night.

The sight of blood dispersed the gang, a crowd gathered, the police came,

An ambulance screamed to a halt on Fifty-third an Third.

Georgie's life ended there but I ask who really cares?

George once said to me, and I quote...

He said, "Never wait or hesitate, get in, kid, before it's too late..."

You may never get another chance, cause youth's a mask but it don't last...

Live it long and live it fast".

Georgie was a friend of mine, oh, yeah!

Text & Musik: Rod Stewart | Album: A Night On The Town, 1976

(If Loving You Is Wrong) I Don't Want To Be Right

If loving you is wrong I don't wanna be right.
If being right means being without you.
I'd rather live a wrong doing life.
Your mama and daddy say it's a shame, it's a downright disgrace.
Long as I got you by my side I don't care what your people say.

Your friends tell you there's no future in loving a married man.
If I can't see you when I want to, I'll see you when I can.
If loving you is wrong I don't wanna be right.
If loving you is wrong I don't wanna be right.

Am I wrong to fall so deeply in love with you?
Knowin' I got a wife and two little children depending on me, too.
And am I wrong to hunger for the gentleness of your touch?
Knowin' I got somebody else at home who needs me just as much.

And are you wrong to fall in love with a married man?
And am I wrong tryin' to hold on to the best thing I ever had?
If loving you is wrong I don't wanna be right.
If loving you is wrong I don't wanna be right.

Are you wrong to give your love to a married man?
And am I wrong trying to hold on to the best thing I ever had?
If loving you is wrong I don't wanna be right.
If loving you is wrong I don't wanna be right.

I don't wanna be right if it means sleeping alone at night.
I don't wanna be right if it means comin' home at night.
I don't wanna...
I don't wanna...
I don't wanna never, never, never be right...

Text & Musik: Homer Banks, Raymond Jackson, Carl Hampton | Album: Foot Loose & Fancy Free, 1977

Da Ya Think I'm Sexy?

Sugar, sugar, mmh!
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooooh!

She sits alone waiting for suggestions.
He's so nervous avoiding all the questions.
His lips are dry, her heart is gently pounding.
Don't you just know exactly what they're thinking.

If you want my body and you think I'm sexy, come on, sugar, let me know.
If you really need me just reach out and touch me, come on, honey, tell me so...
Tell me so baby.

He's acting shy, looking for an answer.
Come on, honey, let's spend the night together.
Now hold on a minute before we go much further.
Give me a dime so I can phone my mother.
They catch a cab to his high rise apartment.
At last he can tell her exactly what his heart meant.

If you want my body and you think I'm sexy, come on, honey, tell me so.
If you really need me just reach out and touch me, come on, sugar, let me know, Ooh!

His heart's beating like a drum
'Cos at last he's got this girl home.
Relax, baby, now we are alone, oh!

They wake at dawn 'cos all the birds are singing.
Two total strangers but that ain't what they're thinking.
Outside it's cold, misty and it's raining.
They got each other neither one's complaining.
He say's "I'm sorry but I'm out of milk and coffee".
"Never mind, sugar, we can watch the early movie."

If you want my body and you think I'm sexy, come on, sugar, let me know.
If you really need me just reach out and touch me, come on, honey, tell me so...
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!

Sugar!

If you really need me just reach out and touch me, come on, sugar, let me know.
If you really, really, really, really need me just let me know...
Just reach out and touch me, mmh..
If you really want me just reach out and touch me, come on, sugar, let me know.
If you really need me just reach out and touch me, come on, sugar, let me know.
If you, if you, if you really need me just come on and tell me so.
Mmh, mmh!

Just reach out and tell me so...
Ooh baby!
Oooooooh...

Young Turks

Billy left his home with a dollar in his pocket and a head full of dreams.
He said "Somehow, some way, it's gotta get better than this."
Patti packed her bags, left a note for her momma, she was just seventeen.
There were tears in her eyes when she kissed her little sister goodbye.
They held each other tight as they drove on through the night...
They were so excited!
We got that one shot of life, let's take it while we're still not afraid.
Because life is so brief and time is a thief when you're undecided.
And like a fistful of sand it can slip right through your hands!

Young hearts be free tonight...
Time is on your side...
Don't let them put you down, don't let them push you around.
Don't let them ever change your point of view!

Paradise was closed so they headed for the coast in a blissful manner.
They took a two-room apartment that was jumping every night on the week.
Happiness was found in each other's arms as expected.
Yeah!
Billy pierced his ears, drove a pick up like a lunatic.
Ooh, ooh, ooh!

Young hearts be free tonight...
Time is on your side...
Don't let them put you down, don't let them push you around.
Don't let them ever change your point of view!

Come on, babe!
Ooh!

Young hearts be free tonight...
Time is on, on your side...

Billy wrote a letter back home to Patti's parents trying to explain.
He said "We're both real sorry that it had to turn out this way,
But there ain't no point in talking
When there's nobody listening so we just run away.
Patti gave birth to a ten pound boy!"
Yeah!

Young hearts be free tonight...
Time is on, on your side, yeah!
Young hearts be free tonight...
Time is on, on your side...
Young hearts be free tonight...
Time is on, on your side...
Young hearts got to run, be free, feel an live free!
Time is on...
Time is on your side...
Time... Time... Time...
Time is on your side, is on your side, is on your side...
Young hearts be free tonight...

Reason To Believe

If I listened long enough to you
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true.
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried.
Still I look to find a reason to believe.

Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else.
Someone like you makes it easy to give, never think about myself.

If I gave you time to change my mind
I'd find a way just to leave the past behind.
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried.
Still I look to find a reason to believe.

If I listened long enough to you
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true.
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried.
Still I look to find a reason to believe.

Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else.
Someone like you makes it easy to give, never think about myself.
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else.
Someone like you makes it easy to give, never think about myself.
Ooh...

Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else.
Someone like you makes it easy to give, never think about myself.
Someone like you makes it hard to live without somebody else.

Text & Musik: Tim Hardin | Album: Every Picture Tells A Story, 1971

Some Guys Have All The Luck

Some guys have all the luck, some guys have all the pain...
Some guys get all the breaks, some guys do nothing but complain...

Alone in a crowd on a bus after working, I'm dreaming.
The guy next to me has a girl in his arms, my arms are empty.
How does it feel when the girl next to you says she loves you?
It seems so unfair when there's love everywhere but there's none for me.

Some guys have all the luck, some guys have all the pain...
Some guys get all the breaks, some guys do nothing but complain...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...

Someone to take on a walk by the lake, Lord, let it be me.
Someone who's shy, someone who'd cry at sad movies.
I know I would die if I ever found out she was fooling me.
You're just a dream and as real as it seems I ain't that lucky.

Some guys have all the luck, some guys have all the pain...
Some guys get all the breaks, some guys do nothing but complain...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...

All of my friends have a ring on their finger, they have someone.
Someone to care for them, it ain't fair I got no one.
The car overheated, I called up and pleaded, there's help on the way.
I called you collect, you didn't accept, you had nothing to say.

Some guys have all the luck, some guys have all the pain...
Some guys get all the breaks, some guys do nothing but complain...
But if you were with me, I'd feel so happy, I could cry.
You are so dear to me, I just can't let you say goodbye.

Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...

Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...

Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...

Ooh La La

Poor old Grandad, I laughed at all his words.
I thought he was a bitter man.
He spoke of women's ways.
They'll trap you then they use you and before you even know.
For love is blind and you're far too kind, don't ever let it show!

I wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger.
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was stronger.

The can-can such a pretty show will steal your heart away.
But backstage back on earth again the dressing rooms are grey.
They come on strong and it ain't too long for they make you feel a man.
But love is blind and you soon will find you're just a boy again.

I wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger.
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was stronger.
Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!
Ooh ooh!
Ooh ooh!

When you want her lips you get her cheek.
Makes you wonder where you are.
If you want some more then she's fast asleep,
Leaves you twinkling with the stars!
Poor young Grandson, there's nothing I can say.
You'll have to learn, just like me and that's the hardest way!

I wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger.
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was stronger.
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger.
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was stronger.

Ooh la la.
Ooh la la.
Yeah yeah!
Ooh la la.
Ooh la la.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah!
Ooh la la.
Ooh la la.
Ooh la la.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah!
Ooh la la.

Rhythm Of My Heart

Across the street the river runs.
Down in the gutter life is slipping away.
Let me still exist in another place.
Running undercover of a helicopter blade.
Flames are gettin' higher in effigy.
Burning down the bridges of my memory.
Love may still be alive somewhere, someway
Where they're downing only deer a hundred steel towns away.

Oh, the rhythm of my heart ist beating like a drum
With the words >>I love you<< rolling off my tongue.
No, never will I roam, for I know my place ist home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing.

Photographs and cerosene light up my darkness
Light it up, light it up!
I can still feel the touch of your thin blue jeans.
Running down the alley I've got my eyes all over you baby, oh baby!

Oh, the rhythm of my heart ist beating like a drum
With the words >>I love you<< rolling off my tongue.
No, never will I roam, for I know my place ist home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing.

I'll be sailing!

Oh, yeah!

Oh, I've got lightning in my vains
Shifting like the handle of a slot machine.
Love may still exist in another place.
I'm just yanking back the handle, no expression on my face!

Oh, the rhythm of my heart ist beating like a drum
With the words >>I love you<< rolling off my tongue.
No, never will I roam, for I know my place ist home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing.

Oh, the rhythm of my heart ist beating like a drum
With the words >>I love you<< rolling off my tongue.
No, never will I roam, for I know my place ist home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing.

The rhythm of my heart ist beating like a drum
With the words >>I love you<< rolling off my tongue.
No, never will I roam, for I know my place ist home
Where the ocean meets the sky, I'll be sailing.
Ooooooooh....

I Was Only Joking

Ever since I was a kid at school
I messed around with all the rules.
Apologised, then realised.
I'm not different after all.

Me and the boys thought we had it sussed,
Valentinos all of us.
My dad said we looked ridiculous,
but, boy, we broke some hearts.
In and out of jobs, running free,
waging war with society.
Dumb, blank faces stare back at me,
but nothing ever changed.

Promises made in the heat of the night,
creeping home before it got too light.
I wasted all that precious time
and blamed it on the wine.

I was only joking, my dear.
Looking for a way to hide my fear.
What kind of fool was I?
I could never win...

Never found a compromise,
collected lovers like butterflies.
Illusions of that grand first prize
are slowly wearing thin.

Susie, baby, you were good to me,
giving love unselfishly,
but you took it all too seriously,
I guess it had to end.

I was only joking, my dear.
Looking for a way to hide my fear.
What kind of fool was I?
I could never win...

Hey, babe!
Ooh!

Ooh!

Now you ask me if I'm sincere.
That's the question that I always fear.
Verse seven is never clear,
but I'll tell you what you want to hear.

I try to give you all you want,
but giving love is not my strongest point.
If that's the case it's pointless going on,
I'd rather be alone.

'Cause what I'm doing must be wrong,
pouring my heart out in a song.
Owning up for prosperity
for the whole damn world to see.

Quietly now while I turn a page,
act one is over without costume change.
The principal would like to leave the stage,
the crowd don't understand...

Text & Musik: Rod Stewart, Gary Grainger | Album: Foot Loose & Fancy Free, 1977

The First Cut Is the Deepest

I would have given you all of my heart
But there's someone who's torn it apart.
And she's taken just all that I had
But if you want I'll try to love again.
Baby, I'll try to love again but I know...
The first cut is the deepest.
Baby, I know the first cut is the deepest.
When it come to being lucky she's cursed.
When it come to loving me she's worse.

I still want you by my side
Just to help me dry the tears that I've cried.
And I'm sure gonna give you a try.
And if you want I'll try to love again.
Baby, I'll try to love again but I know...
The first cut is the deepest.
Baby, I know the first cut is the deepest.
When it come to being lucky she's cursed.
When it come to loving me she's worse.

I still want you by my side
Just to help me dry the tears that I've cried.
And I'm sure gonna give you a try.
Cause, if you want I'll try to love again.
Baby, I'll try to love again but I know...
Oooh!
The first cut is the deepest.
Baby, I know the first cut is the deepest.
When it come to being lucky she's cursed.
When it come to loving me she's worse.

If We Fall In Love Tonight

Pain, flows like a river, just keeps on livin' with all them memories.
Shame, you're so heartbroken.
Now you're scared to open and give your love again.
And now anticipation waits for love.
Will it be everything you dreamed this time around.
I know you have your doubts but I won't let you down.

Darlin' if, if we fall in love tonight you're gonna be alright.
Your heart is in good hands.
Darlin' if, if we fall in love again
on me you can depend, if you could take a chance.
Open your heart and let love, love again.

Blame, who's fault is it this time?
I can see it in your eyes, I know you're wonderin'.
Things can change, say you'll be all mine,
I'm gonna love you all the time.
Don't let it slip away.
And now anticipation waits for love.
Will it be everything you dreamed this time around.
I know you've got your doubts but honey I won't let you down.

Darlin' if, if we fall in love tonight you're gonna be alright.
Your heart is in good hands.
Darlin' if, if we fell in love again
on me you can depend, if you can take a chance
and open your heart and let love, love again.

Honey I don't, I don't want you to have any doubts about me.
Whatever makes you happy, I'm gonna do.
Baby I'm so ready to love you down.
I can't wait another moment, I need you right now.

Darlin' if, if we fall in love tonight you're gonna be alright.
Your heart is in good hands.
Darlin' if, if we fall in love again
on me you can depend, if you can take a chance.

Darlin' if, if we fall in love tonight you're gonna be alright.
Your heart is in good hands.
Darlin' if, if we fall in love again
on me you can depend, if you can take a chance.
Open your heart and let love, love again.
Open your heart and let love, love again.
Open your heart and let love, love again.
Open up, open up, open up and love again.
Love again.
Loving and loving.
Love again.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la...
Sha, la, la...
Mmmmh...

Maggie May

Wake up Maggie, I think I got something to say to you.
It's late September and I really should be back at school.
I know I keep you amused but I feel I'm being used.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone.
You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts.

The morning sun, when it's in your face, really shows your age.
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything.
I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without.

All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand.
But you turned into a lover, and, mother, what a lover!
You wore me out!
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried anymore.
You lured me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone.
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.

I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school.
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool.
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helpin' hand.
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.
You made a first-class fool out of me.
But I'm as blind as a fool can be.
You stole my heart, but I love you anyway.

Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.

I'll get on back home one of these days.
Ooh, ooh, ooh...

You Wear It Well

I had nothing to do on this hot afternoon but to settle down
And write you a line.
I've been meaning to phone you but from Minnesota...
Hell, it's been a very long time, you wear it well.
A little old fashioned but that's all right.

Well, I suppose you're thinking I bet he's sinking
Or he wouldn't get in touch with me.
Though I ain't begging or losing my head.
I sure do want you to know that you wear it well.
There ain't a lady in the land so fine, oh, my...

Remember them basement parties, your brother's karate,
The all day rock'n'roll shows...
Them homesick blues and the radical views haven't left a mark on you.
You wear it well, a little out of time but I don't mind.

But I ain't forgetting that you were once mine,
But I blew it without even trying.
Now I'm eating my heart out trying to get a letter through.

Since you've been gone it's hard to carry on.
I want to write about the birthday gown that I bought in town
And you sat down and cried on the stairs.
You knew it did not cost the earth but for what it's worth
You made me feel a millionaire and you wear it well.
Madame Onassis got nothing on you, no, no...

Anyway my coffee's cold and I'm getting told that I gotta get
Back to work, so when the sun goes low and you're home all alone
Think of me and try not to laugh and I'll wear it well.
I don't object if you call collect.
Cause I ain't forgetting that you were once mine,
But I blew it without even trying.
Now I'm eating my heart out trying to get back to you.

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you.
Oh, yeah...
After all, dear, so it's the same adress...

Since you've been gone it's hard to carry on, oh, Lord...
Ooh...

Broken Arrow

Who else is gonna bring you a broken arrow?
Who else is gonna bring you a bottle of rain?
There he goes moving across the water.
There he goes turning my whole world around.

Do you feel what I feel?
Can we make it so that's part of the deal?
I gotta hold you in these arms of steel.
Lay your heart on the line this time!

I wanna breathe when you breathe.
When you whisper like that hot summer breeze.
Count the beads of sweat that cover me.
Didn't you show me a sign this time?

Who else is gonna bring you a broken arrow?
Who else is gonna bring you a bottle of rain?
There he goes moving across the water.
There he goes turning my whole world around, around.

Ooh!

Do you feel what I feel?
Do you feel what I feel?
Ah, can you see what I see?
Can you cut behind the mystery?
I will meet you by the witness tree.
Leave the whole world behind.

I want to come when you call.
I'll get to you if I have to crawl!
They can't hold me with these iron walls.
We got mountains to climb, to climb.

Who else is gonna bring you a broken arrow?
Who else is gonna bring you a bottle of rain?
There he goes moving across the water.
There he goes turning my whole world around.
Turning my whole world around...
Turning my whole world around...
Turning my whole world around...
Turning my whole world around...

This Old Heart Of Mine

This old heart of mine been broke a thousand times.
Each time you break away feel you're gone to say.
Lonely nights that come, memories that go
Bringing you back again, hurting me more an more.
Maybe, it's my mistake to show this love I feel inside.
Cause each day that passes by
You got me never knowing if I'm coming or going
Cause I love you, yes, I do.
[This old heart weeps for you.]
I love you, this old heart weeps for you.

I try hard to hide my hurt inside.
This old heart of mine always keeps me crying.
The way you treat me leaves me incomplete.
You're here for the day, gone for the week.
But if I want you an hundred times, a hundred times I have you back.
I'm yours whenever you want me...
I wanna shout about it, tell them all about it
Cause I love you.
This old heart of mine weeps for you.
I love you, yes, I do.
[This old heart of mine weeps for you.]

Maybe it's my mistake to show this love I feel inside.
But each day that passes by
You got me never knowing if I'm coming or going
But I love you, yes, I do.
This old heart of mine weeps for you.
I love you, this old heart of mine weeps for you.
I love you, yes, I do yeah!
[This old heart of mine weeps for you.]
Weeps for you...
I love you...
This old heart of mine weeps for you...

Every Beat Of My Heart

Through these misty eyes I see lonely skies...
Lonely road to Babylon.
Where's my family and my country?
Heaven knows where I belong.

Pack my bags tonight here's one Jacobite
Who must leave or surely die.
Put me on a train in the pouring rain.
Say "Farewell" but don't say "Goodbye".

Seagull carry me over land and sea.
To my own folk that's where I want to be!
Every beat of my heart tears me further apart.
I'm lost and alone in the dark.
I'm going home...

One more glass of wine just for auld lang syne
And the girl I left behind.
How I miss her now in my darkest hour
And the way our arms entwine.

Seagull carry me over land and sea.
To my own folk that's where I want to be!
Every beat of my heart tears me further apart.
I'm lost and alone in the dark.
I'm going home...

And we'll drink a toast to the blood red rose.
Cheer a while the Emerald Isle.
And to the northern lights and the swirling pipes.
How they make a grown man cry.

Seagull carry me over land and sea.
To my own folk that's where I want to be!
Every beat of my heart tears me further apart.
I'm lost and alone in the dark.
I'm going home...

Every beat of my heart tears me further apart.
I'm lost and alone in the dark.
I'm going home...
I'm going home...

What Am I Gonna Do (I'm So In Love With You)

Can I tell you what you mean to me?
You're as central as the air I breathe.
Almost impossible to believe that you're mine.
You're like weekends all year long under a hot Jamaica sun.
You are a winner at a hundred to one...
Yes, you are!
Stuff that you've got is stuff that I need right now.
You don't have to prove it no more.
I'm down on my bended knees, honey!

What am I gonna do?
I'm so in love with you.
What am I gonna say?
If ever you go away.

One in a million, oh, so rare!
A nightingale in Berkley Square.
And, baby, I ain't going nowhere without you.
You are the goal that wins the game.
The very last bus home in the rain.
You're like rock and roll and champagne, all in one.
Stuff that you've got is stuff that I need right now.
Let's not mess around anymore.
I'm down on my bended knees, honey!

What am I gonna do?
I'm so in love with you.
What am I gonna say?
If ever you go away.
What am I gonna do?
I'm so in love with you.
What am I gonna say?
If ever you go away.

I'll be your sweet one of a kind and so difficult to define.
I could drape that kiss on you anytime.
This is De Chaplan at the top, a national anthem, an April shower,
Tomorrow's fashion and now I've found you, I'm complete.
Stuff that you've got ist stuff that I need right now.
You don't have to prove it no more.
I'm down on my bended knees, honey!

What am I gonna do?
I'm so in love with you.
What am I gonna say?
If ever you go away.

Baby Jane

Baby Jane don't leave me hanging on the line.
I knew you when you had no one to talk to.
Now you're moving in high society
Don't forget I know secrets about you!
I used to think you were on my side
But now I'm no longer sure.
I wish I knew what I know now before!

When I give my heart again I know it's gonna last forever.
No one tell me where or when I know it's gonna last forever.

Baby Jane don't it make you feel sad?
Just when I thought that we were winning.
You and I were so close in every way.
Don't time fly when you're loving and laughing?
I've said goodbye so many times.
The situation ain't all that new.
Optimism's my best defense,
I'll get through without you!

When I give my heart again I know it's gonna last forever.
No one tell me where or when I know it's gonna last forever.
I won't be that dumb again I know it's gotta last forever.
When I fall in love again I know it's gonna last forever.

Ooooooh!

Baby Jane I've said all I want to say.
Go your own way don't think twice about me .
Cause I've got ideas and plans of my own.
So long, darlin', I'll miss you believe me.
The lesson learned was so hard to swallow
But I know that I'll survive.
I'm gonna take a good look at myself and cry
Yeah!

When I give my heart again I know it's gonna last forever.
No one tell me where or when I know it's gonna last forever.
When I fall in love next time I know it's gonna last forever.
I won't be that dumb again I know it'll last forever!

Sailing

I am sailing, I am sailing home again 'cross the sea.
I am sailing stormy waters to be near you, to be free.
I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sky.
I am flying, passing high clouds to be with you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me through the dark night far away?
I am dying, forever crying to be with you, who can say.
Can you hear me, can you hear me through the dark night far away?
I am dying, forever crying to be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing home again 'cross the sea.
We are sailing salty waters to be near you, to be free.
Oh, Lord, to be near you, to be free...
Oh, my Lord, to be near you, to be free...
Oh, my Lord, to be near you, to be free...
Oh, Lord...

Text & Musik: Gavin Sutherland | Album: Atlantic Crossing, 1975

Johnny Tason – Rod Stewart Tribute

Alla låtar ha spelats in mellan 20/1 – 27/2 – 2010.
Producerat, mixat & mastrat av Johnny Tason.
Design: Johnny Tason

All leadsång och viss dubb & viss körsång: Johnny Tason
Inspelad & mixad i BlowOut Studios

PS: Vi ber om ursäkt för begränsningar i ljudkvalité på en del låtar som beror på begränsningar (tekniska sådana) utanför vår kontroll.

För mer information, nyheter, mp3:or m.m. besök:
www.johnnytason.com

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