

Frontier Model - lyrics

Ride Hard

Just grab a horse I'll go get mine

Not much that's left to do

But just get on and ride

And somebody's coming

,And we haven't much time

It's such a bloody mess

But what was I to do

It's true he was a friend of mine

But he wouldn't let go of you

And jealousy's a poison

As we ride cry

So much trouble, for me and you

So much trouble, but it's almost through

Long as I remember, it's always been this way

just when I get a foot on the ground

it ends up next to a grave

And yes there's a poster

A dollar sign and my face

Now I'm burning up the leather

Another man shot down

But just as long as it's not me

I'll find another town

And I don't mind the running

I just hope not too late

Someone's coming, for me and you

But ride hard and we might get through

The hiss and a whine

And an ugly slap

I know a bullet's got my

But thirteen steps and a hanging tree's

Not gonna be my fate

Ride hard

It was all for the love of you dear

I swore I'd try and change

But I warned you once

I'm a jealous man

And it's a part of myself I hate

But ride hard

And we might get through

Ride hard me and you

Ride hard

Time Bomb

It's raining, it's cold out,
just new in rainy town
So how long these gray clouds
And this rain coming down?

Time Bomb

I can't avoid it
But I will find a way
You bet boys
My ship comes in today

Turned out, Ohio
Not one job to be found
So it's westward
To fortune, easy green all around

Hard patience, but swallow
'Cause help is on the way
You bet boys
My ship comes in today

So what?
Long shadows
A car can be a home
I'm still dreaming
It's just hard luck

And now too long alone

Time bomb

I don't like it

But help is on the way

You bet boys

My ship comes in today

Hey

Hey

Hey

Sad Flower

Sitting here just wondering

Why the thing refuses to grow

I have shit on it enough

To fertilize a whole damn row

With salty tears I've faithfully watered

Covered with a lid at night

Even talked with the boys down at the corner

Sad flower, don't seem right

Wonder why it took so long

To only get this high

I I have bought and read all the books

Never seem to get it right

I've tried hard to be patient
Talked to it a least once a night
Even moved it out here from the back room
Sad flower don't seem right

Wish I knew just how to make
One pretty flower grow
You would think I'd know just what to do
I'm thirty eight years old
Can't see what's the problem
Nobody wants it more than me
But the flowers never seem to want to grow here
Do you know what's wrong?
Do you think it's me?

Control

Same old trouble's got me one more time
And I swore I'd never
I know I swore I'd never
But I couldn't do it
Couldn't stay away
The little boy inside me
Always wants to go on t and play

A vein of fortune
I'm still alive

I know someone watches over me

As I throw the dice

I've tried to change

Do me some good

Probably help myself

If I moved from this neighborhood

But that's what I know about control

And it shows

OK I guess, it's time for the leaving

I know just hurry quick before I change my mind

Oh well I tried, But it's not a problem

just run out of road here

And run out of time

Set off by a lover

Drinking or a friend

Still it's about living

And knowing when to say when

A simple choice

Knowing right from wrong

'Specially if you want to have and to hold

More than words to a song

And that's what I've learned about control

And I know

OK I guess, it's time for the leaving

I know, just hurry quick before I change my mind

Oh well I tried, but it's not a problem

just run out of road here

And run out of time

Run out of road here

Run out of time

Useless

It doesn't really matter

But I am not the man she needs

Well I wish she'd Just say it

I won't break and could use the peace

It's so confusing

Waiting here all alone

Could drop a dime

But I'm useless on the phone

Pull my boots on

Gonna walk right out the door

I made my mind up

And I can't stand i anymore

Overloaded, underfed'

A too small portion of her bed

Such a lover but not what I recommend

Well I still want her
But something's got to change
There is nothing here
That cannot be replaced
I tried and tried
Wanting to believe
That her special smile
Was something more than free

But what I want now is
Useless to me
What I want it is useless to me

Strange Love

It's all right,
It doesn't bother me
Just go away
Save your excuses and reasons by
I don't want to hear them
You made a choice
So go ahead
I am not following you

Don't bother trying to explain
Don't bother trying to explain

It was hard on me to let it go
But I guess that is the way
And some say we did the best we could
But I just remember my mistakes
And now its changes
And time
And this city life

They've come to call
And take you away
They've come to call
And take you away

Strange Love
Remember, stay low

Dumb phone, short change
And of coarse she won't call
But so what
Look around she's still gone
And now it's why
What's the reason
Stupid reason

No don't bother trying to explain
Don't bother trying to explain

Strange Love

Remember,

Stay low

Stay low

Slow train

I started out with nothing

Back in Memphis Tennessee

And that's just how I left it

'Cept the girl that married me

And I have done my hard times here

And nothing changes that

But I am through with being a fool

And that's a simple fact

And I don't lie

Damn this slow train

Danger is nothing is no stranger to me

And talk about your hard luck

I find it naturally

Trouble seems to have memorized

A path right to my door

She is such a friend of mine

She don't knock anymore

And I don't lie

Damn this slow train

I had enough troubles in my life

And I'm tired of looking at rain

I know by heart all the bottom land

And I ain't coming back again

Times lean, pick a bone clean

That's mostly what I've known

That ain't no complaint

But can't pretend the miles don't show

And I don't lie

Damn this slow train

Well I was having so many bad times

I knew I had to change

So I bought a one way ticket back

Though know it won't be the same

Well maybe I'm just dreaming

But I hope she remembers me

I guess I will find out

When I get back to Tennessee

If I don't die

And damn this slow train

All For You

I'll be the prison for your sorrow

I'll be the shoulders for your pain

I'll be the lucky for your numbers

I'll be the go to for your change

IT I be the settle for your future

And the stable for your fame

I'll be the other of your double

I'll be the add to for your

I'll be the add to for your name

I'll be the echo in the chamber

I'll be the never ever lies

I'll be the always of your able

And the easy reason why

I'll be the callous in the hand shake

IT I be the tingle in your toes

I'll be the longest lasting lover

And the never ever

I'll be the never ever goes

IT I be the in music for your singing

Or the drummer in the band

I'll be the last tree standing

I am that different kind o man

I'll be the silly in the laughter

I am the logic of the choice

I'll be them in the ever after

I'll be the one you can't

I'll be the one you can't avoid

I'll be the one you can't

I'll be the one you can't avoid

All for you honey

Who's Fooling Who?

Just one more time she said

But it's a sentimental trap I know

And I thought I had myself prepared

For that that voice on the phone

She said she just wanted to talk please

And that she was alone

And that this would be the last time

I'd see

Then she wouldn't call anymore

Right

Who's fooling who?

Please don't think I'm acting

Like a puppet on a string

I've taken elaborate precautions this time

This is not what it seems

It's true we used to be something

But now cupid's lost the bow

I'm just going over to talk with her

And when it gets late I will go

Right

Who's fooling who?

So over I go and it was easy

I remember the exact way to her door

And it surprised me how good she looked

But I was cool pretending to know the score

A dangerous thing this regret and yet

I was still trying to see under her clothes

But I don't think she noticed, no

And now it's late

I think I better go

But who's fooling who?

Who's fooling who?

Who's fooling who?

Who's fooling who?

Who's fooling who?

Backroads

I grew up awful fast

With no one at home

Television friends and remote control

But it's all right

Now I'm not alone

Ginny Mae's got a car and she loves me true

She pledged to me all her heart

And there's nothing she won't do

And I know,

All of the backroads

Fifteen years old

Some say's too young

And I know our folks think

We're both just kids and dumb

But we don't

And true love matters

We don't want to wait

Been kicked out of school

No jobs around here

Ain't nothing to do

And its no joke

If there's no hope

" But it makes me mad," I said

Ain't got no cash

But Ginny says she's got a plan

We're just gonna have to take a chance

That' s all

It'll be nice and easy

She knows a little store

Not too far from here

An old man alone

Ain't nothing to fear

Then we'll go

And leave by the back roads

So Ginny grabbed her daddy's gun

"Just in case" she said

That old man might be crazy

This will scare him half to death

"Don't mean nothing" I said

Let's just go

Two kid's flying fast

down a country road

Well Ginny's waiting by the door

Ready to go

We're a dime away from leaving

But time moves so slow

Headlights in the window

We both looked to see

And that damned old man

Turned and fired

And I heard Ginny scream

Well the last thing I remember
Was hearing Ginny sigh
As I held her close
I felt her breath
On my lips when she died
Why, I don't know why

Don't mean nothing
But now I am alone
'Cept this ride one last time
Down country road
Home, I am going home
Home

Land Of Plenty

Burn it down, let's celebrate
Then send the children all away
And cry boys
In the land of plenty

All our strength ties them at rest
Fallow ground, such emptiness
But sigh now
In he land of plenty

Long ago we settled down

And took a life from this ground

We had it and lost

In the land of plenty

And strangers, we'll join strangers

A thousand miles from here

We had it, we really had it

So much talk, still hear the fall

It's hard to live pressed against a wall

We've tried now

In the land of plenty

And so we lie to sleep at night

To dream a dream

Awake and fight the fight

But why now,

In the land of plenty

And strangers, we'll be strangers

A thousand miles from here

We had it, we've really had it

All songs by Terry Lee Hale

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