Frozen

"Frozen" is a live record, 4 songs are unavailable elsewhere. You can find the lyrics of the others in the pages of the original records.

Tornado Alley (from "Tornado Alley) Edenless (from "Old Hand) Bluebonnets Instrumental A New Heart (from "The Wilderness Years) Ride Hard (from Frontier Model)

Feeding The rat

- The silver light, the darkest green
- The curves and shades of Portland streets
- I'm feeding the rat
- Clouds and friends and neon lights
- Picking steel strings on a Saturday night
- I'm feeding the rat
- Another day to love, time will tell and just because
- The view from here it's a telegraph hill
- The swish of cars and time to kill
- I'm feeding the rat
- Roll the die it's lucky seven's
- Mow the lawn and go to heaven

I'm feeding the rat Another day to love, time will tell and just because I'm on the road not a moment too soon It's only me and the big old moon I'm feeding the rat Summertime in old P-town Got my tight jeans on need a long legged gal I'm feeding the rat Another day to love, time will tell and just because 2x Another day to love

Highway 99

Another tension ride down Highway 99 I am taking her home after a fight She doesn't have a car and it's mostly up to me Well, I usually don't mind but this is no treat 'cause sitting here so close there is nowhere to hide the air is thick you could cut it with a knife so we stare straight ahead as we rocket down the road so very close yet so much alone

bet I've learned every curve from her door to mind We have done this so much I could almost do it blind I don't know exactly what to say 'except how much lower can you go? playing out our love in a dirty old don't even know what to say? wasting all my time messes with my mind I'm gonna find a different way

I'm gonna learn a different way to drive

Highway 99 no is not a friend of mine There have been too many times with these long lonely drives I can do without the memories Do without the blues Do without the grief that I always get from you No I don't like it, no I don't This is not the way I heard that love is supposed to go It's a long bitter ride and a long stupid road Specially when she's there and she's so damn cold

So I drop her off, head up the road And it's me once again all alone No I don't like it, no I don't This is not the way I heard that love is supposed to go So I ain't gonna do it anymore Playing out my love in this stupid old car Don't even know what to say Wasting all my time Messes with my mind Gonna find a different way

Dictionary

Sometimes we need a Dictionary at night We talk so much the words don't want to come out right I'm talking with you darling, trying to keep you with me You just gotta try and tell me exactly what you need

I get out my paper, I have to go find a pen I'm the kind of man who writes things down Try not to do them wrong again I did not mean to hurt you, I don't know why it worked that way but maybe it ain't always going to have to be that way

It's not very funny, I think it's mostly strange After so many long years together Things had to end that way No talking, no words to say I wish you'd tell me honey Why you do that way?

Sometimes we need a Dictionary at night We talk so much the words don't want to come out right I'm talking with you darling, trying to keep you with me

Won't you say you want me? Won't you say you need me? Won't you say you want me and it's true?

Withered Bouquet

(from "The Blue Room")

First Get Over Falling

(from "Oh What a World)

Who's Fooling Who?

(from Frontier Model)

Useless

(from Frontier Model)

Ragged Caravan

(from "The Wilderness Years)

Instrumental

Michigan Weather

(from "The Blue Room")

Say It And See

(from Leaving West)

Was A Friend

(from Leaving West)

Instrumental