***Carson mchone - “Carousel” album lyrics***

***SAD***

Here’s the deal I got this thing

I call it sad and it calls me home

I hold this sadness inside of me

and it’s here to stay but I wish it’d leave

Sometimes I scare her way down low

and I forget I’m not alone

but then she comes out late at night

and makes me do things I don’t like

See there’s this man and he says I’m fine

so I take his time and I tell him lies

and he does me right and he gets me high

and I bring him down and I watch him cry

‘Cause I’ve got this sadness inside of me

and it’s here to stay but I wish it’d leave

one night I had myself a dream

that Sad and I, we played hide and seek

and she could not find me ‘cause I would not cry

but it made me mean and I woke up tired

I’ve got this sad...

there is no shadow without the light

but there is a sadness both day and night

***DRUGS***

If I said you tasted sweet would you let me use you terribly

so terribly sweet, let me feed, and we’ll feed each other

this kind of kindness kills but I want my fill and you fill me easy

pretty please me make me believe make me make believe

your lullabies they’re not enough I can’t sleep hungry I need drugs

I need your drugs

If you said to keep it clean I would keep it clean, so cleanly a lie

so lie with me and together we’ll lie we’ll lie to each other

with lullabies but they’re not enough I can’t sleep hungry I need drugs

I need your drugs

would you sate my mind?

lullabies they’re not enough I can’t sleep hungry I need drugs

I need your drugs

***Lucky***

Each night you go out on the town,

and you can’t tell me just when you’ll be home

you claim you’re just dancing, but I know you’re romancing

yet patient I wait all alone

You’ve got sweethearts all over this town

and each thinks you’re a good hearted man

but your secret I share although you’re not aware

and I’ll keep it as long as I can

Ain’t you lucky, ain’t you lucky, lucky that I love being lonely

Ain’t it swell, ain’t it swell, swell that I don’t ever cry

Ain’t it sweet that I buy all your cruel, cruel lies

Ain’t you lucky, aint you lucky, lucky that I love being lonely

Well Honey I’m holding my breath

as the flames from your lyin’ grow higher

but I have in my hand the end of a brand

and the iron grows hot in that fire

***GOOD TIME DADDY BLUES***

My good timin’ daddy, he don't treat me right,

he just comes 'round when he wants and he leaves when he likes

Now if I had me any sense, I'd simply cut him loose,

but he done wrapped around my heart something like a noose

But if the change in my pocket could buy me some more of your time

Darlin' you know I'd spend every last nickel and dime,

but I'm broke as it were and this amount just won't suffice

So I got myself this heart that just can't keep from being blue

And when you leave me lonesome it’s pining for you

So I call you on the line but your twang's gone outta tune

you’ve been gone so very long you’ve got me howlin' at the moon

But if the change in my pocket could buy me some more of your time

Darlin' you know I'd spend every last nickel and dime,

but I'm broke as it were and this amount just won't suffice

You can ride you a pony, you can drive you a truck

but if you don't feed 'em right you’ll be clean outta luck

So I'mma give that man a little piece of my mind

tell him he best be sticking ‘round or else he’s wasting my time

My good timin’ daddy, he don't treat me right,

he just comes 'round when he wants and he leaves when he likes

***DRAM SHOP GAL***

He said be my gal, my soap and water gal,

someone who'll keep me from downtown

But I still like to do my runnin’ ‘round,

so it could not be, I would not be bound

Sometimes the night is like a nasty drug,

the way it do me, is just like a hug,

it wraps me in a warm embrace,

leaves me hunting more than just a taste

I'm a dram shop gal, I like my spinning ‘round

I’m just a dram shop gal, spin me round

I don't trust no man that slick back his hair,

though he may be a millionaire,

he got sticky hands, and too much time,

leave me to wonder how he made that dime

But I'm a dram shop gal, I need my spinning ‘round,

so I'll be your dram shop gal if you’ll spin me round

Good times they come but are bound to go

and how long you got 'em, you'll never know

So don't dance too slow, don't think too loud,

the band that's playin’ likes a rowdy crowd

I'm a dram shop gal, so spin me round

I’m just a dram shop gal, spin me ‘round

***GENTLE***

My broken heart won't play gentle with my mind

so every night I find myself thinking of you

but I'm only playing games, I bet my heart against my brain,

and every time I lose

In all your songs you sang of leaving

yet my heart kept me believing

that by some stroke of luck you might stay

Somewhere our flame lingers on

but it no longer keeps me warm

for you are gone, love is so far away

Now your memory's black and white,

how sentimental and how trite

of me to paint your picture this way

But in this dark and lonely room

no shade can quite match these blues

so I'll let all the colors fade to gray

My broken heart won't play gentle with my mind

so every night I find myself thinking of you

but I'm only playing games, I bet my heart against my brain,

and every time I lose

So on this barstool here I sit

with all the candles dimly lit

while the jukebox plays all the wrong songs

and I wonder if these tunes

do the same thing to you

for I'm lost in my head before long

I know I told you I don't cry,

but Honey you know that's a lie,

so in my dreams you're wiping my eyes

then you'll ask me for this dance

and for another second chance

but then I wake only to find…

***GOODLUCK MAN***

I got me a goodluck man

but he's got this way of hiding

he's got a pretty memory

but sometimes he needs reminding

and I have tried, I have tried to find him

Now he don't paint but if he could

he said he'd paint me right beside him

and from the angle of my olive eyes

you could tell that I was smiling

and I don't blame, I don't blame him for trying

Forgiveness is a funny word

we use when we are lying,

and we give ourselves a heavy dose,

just to keep from crying

nut can't you see, can't you see that it's blinding

Simple is as simple does

and beauty is deceiving

Sweeter is the melody

you're humming as you're leaving

One more time I will choose to believe him

***Maybe they’re just really good friends***

Well maybe they’re just really good friends

but if not I guess I’ll just pretend

that she means no more than me to him

after all they’re only friends

and maybe when he lies it’s just because

he don’t want to spoil me with love

and I know it ain’t real if it ain’t rough

after all it’s out of love

but sometimes I’ll hear the ringing of the phone

and with his answer a sudden change in tone

a subtle smile through his voice I hear

that drops down to a whisper when I near

and suddenly I see it all so clearly

but maybe they’re just really good friends

and if not I guess I’ll just pretend

that she means no more than me to him

after all they’re only friends

***HOW ‘BOUT IT***

How bout being young,

How bout being old,

How bout wanting something warm just to hold you when you're cold

how bout take me in your arms tonight and feel

the ways I fold

Choosing teams to play the game

but as fate would have it they forgot my name

So now I'm barefoot on the blacktop

but it smells like it might rain

tell me friend have you ever felt this way?

Upon the hour, the clock will chime,

you can hear her laughing all the time

But it ain't really funny

She can't help the things she knows

she's tired of telling all the same old jokes

I made a wish, and it's just for you

I went outside and I found you the moon

But you dropped it in your pocket

you foolish little boy

don't you know it wasn't like those other coins?

How bout being young,

How bout being old,

How bout wanting something warm just to hold you when you're cold

How bout calling someone's name and hearing nothing in return

how bout reaching for the iron just to feel it burn

How bout forgetting all the things you learn despite what you've been told

how bout take me in your arms tonight and feel

the ways I fold

How bout this, I've got the blues,

got this feeling in my bones I can't refuse

There's lots of wanting in this world

that someone's gotta do

tonight I guess I like the looks of you

***spider SONG***

Don't doubt me dear, don't dare me to defy you don't dare

me to defy you with your eye

'tis slander from a serpent's tongue that says that I'm a liar

It's to you that I am true as a tread is to it's tire

so would you through my window watch this dawn of deep

desire

Take my pillow for your head and though I have no feather bed

rest assured the melody I sing holds more promise than a ring

Pride does march all chromed and starched against a brandished heart

but Jack he will, till death, defend, his quiver full of darts

and so the queen and her court of blue our love will overthrow

then hand in hand in rubied robe we'll humbly take the throne

Take my pillow for your head and though I have no feather bed

rest assured the melody I sing holds more promise than a ring

Upon your sill a spider spins a curtain made of lace

so lightly then the morning rays fall doilied 'cross your face

wake gentle then my dear, for you will never have to fear,

reach for me then and know that I am near

Take my pillow for your head and though I have no feather bed

rest assured the melody I sing holds more promise than a ring