

NORTH YORK SKYLINE

Song Lyrics

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THE DUNBAR PRESS

CONTENTS

Jesus Loves Me I've Been Told	1
I Just Don't Know Why Dear	2
Lovely Willowdale	3
Cheating School	4
Vulnerable Must Be My Middle Name	5
Lullaby	6
Stone On Me	7
Maundy Thursday Night 1997 (Hale-Bopp).....	8
Meriel's Away	9
O Roger, (Who Can Tell?).....	10
Storefront Heart	11
My Darling.....	13
Nearer My God To Thee.....	14
Well You Know I Love You Baby	15
NOTICES.....	17

For "Meriel"

Jesus Loves Me I've Been Told

Well I'm crawlin' out of this sewer hole
I had to swim, Lord, to save my soul
Friends I lost along the way
They ain't crawlin' with me today
Jesus loves me I've been told
I hope I get to meet him
Before I gets too old

Gonna to buy me a ticket on an Eastbound plane
Headed back to Jerusalem
Goin' down to Bethlehem
I hear that's the place where he was born
Jesus loves me I've been told
I hope I get to meet him
Before I gets too old

Going round in Galilee
All of them beautiful sights to see
Gonna stop by Capernaum
I hear that's the place he found twelve good men
Jesus loves me I've been told
I hope I get to meet him
Before I get too old

9703

I Just Don't Know Why Dear

I just don't know why dear
You up and ran away
I keep tellin' everybody
You'll be back some day
Could you write a letter
Or at least please telephone?
Cause I'm too hard to handle
Darling since you've gone

My bag is packed and waiting
Waitin' by the door
Just my destination
Is all I'm waiting for
Send me some news some day
Send me some news soon
Cause I'm too hard to handle
Darlin' since you've gone

I've been askin' everybody
People that I meet
Have they seen you lately
People on the street
Sometimes stop and wonder
Sometimes they just stop and stare
Why these strange reactions to me
Honey I ain't aware

Truck drivers in the diner
Policeman on his beat
People on the telephone
Talk shows on TV
President and Congressmen
Prayer lines you call for free
There ain't nobody in this whole wide world
Knows why you're not here with me

9701

Lovely Willowdale

I remember her first what a sight to see
In that lovely willow dale
Hurting grey eyes staring right through me
In that lovely willow dale

That lovely willow dale, that lovely willow dale
That lovely willow dale, that lovely willow dale

She came around slow and she was never smiling
Seemed like every day she'd done more crying
Well, Spring time came and a Summer went by then
She started to heal and she started smiling

Well, over the time we'd go after a meeting
I wanted to talk and she'd sit there listenin'
Then Old Year's Night when she said she was lonely
Well, me too, I says, you're not the only....

Well at first we were friends and, sure, nothing happened
Then we held hands and the rest came sudden

Well I've never know a woman anything like her
She turns me inside out and my knees to water

Well, every time I cross that line
I give thanks to the Lord that she was mine

9707

Cheating School

Well I saw you yesterday out at the movies
You was waiting in line for time to come around
You had a cool look on your face and you was with your cutie
I didn't know you'd moved to cheatin' town

I didn't know you'd moved to cheatin' town, now Baby
I didn't know you'd moved to cheatin' town
You had a cool look on your face and you was with your cutie
I didn't know you'd moved to cheatin' town

Your smile was all lit up like an airport runway
You was holding hands and kissing like a fool
But you wasn't with the one that I expected
I didn't know you'd been to cheatin' school

I didn't know you'd been to cheatin' school, now Baby
I didn't know you'd been to cheatin' school
You wasn't with the one that I expected
I didn't know you'd been to cheatin' school

Now that was never just an easy does it
And that was never just a halfway round
And that was never just a stolen moment
And that was never just a little ride down town

Now heartache and troubles without ending
May follow you the best years of your life
But the (guy or girl) you left at home
Works (his or her) fingers to the bone
And (you or she) always was (his or your) darlin' lovin' wife

Vulnerable Must Be My Middle Name

Vulnerable must be my middle name
I always seem to end up getting hurt somehow
Vulnerable it ain't no kind of game
I should have stayed a ploughboy with a plough
I ain't never gonna get the hang of this loving thing
I always end up falling down and I hurt myself
But I always seem to end up with a brand new song to sing
It must be God's own gentle way to help me heal
I'm healing...
Ain't I healin'?

Vulnerable must be some state of grace
I never could quite understand the concept
If she's the queen then I must be the ace
I'm still trying to figure where this was my heart went
I guess I'm tired of falling down or something now
Because I'm happy to chase my changes every day
And if I never see her again well I'm a happy man
Because I loved her and she loved me and that's the truth
That's the truth...

Vulnerable, what a silly little thing to build you up
Falling down and hurting, how could that build you up?
Crying tears and howling at the moon like that
How was any of that stuff ever going to help to build you up?
I always had this great big hurting hole inside
And I never could get me enough of that loving stuff
But now I know that the only way I can get my Peace
Is working for the big guy up above
I'm working....
Hear me working' now

(repeat 1st verse)

970723

Lullaby

Och and aye, my braw wee curran' bun, lo'
Och and aye, my ain wan
Och and aye, my braw wee honey lamb
Are ye no my fair ain?

And are ye no my ain flesh and blood
Are ye no ma ain wan
Are ye no ma braw wee bairn
Are ye no ma fair ain?

Och if a' the starvin' children could a' be washed and fed
Then guy (for sure) a' the hurt would soon a' be healed and guy aw'ythin' be right
If all the suller (money) i' the world were gathered for ain nacht
Then guy a' the hurt would soon a' be healed
And guy aw'ything be right

Are ye no my ain wee bairn, baby?
Are ye no my ain honey lamb
Are ye no my ain flesh and blood
And are ye no my ain wee lamb, my own wee lamb?

Date unknown. Some of the words are East Scots dialect:

ain = own, or one
curran' bun = currant bun (Sweetie)
braw = beautiful
bairn = child
aw'ythin' = everything
suller = money
guy = for sure
ain nacht = one night

Stone On Me

Well the other night it was hot and I lay dreaming
A girl I used to know was by my side
In a sunny seaside house by another blue horizon
Still I see the drink is going down

We lay together looking out at the sunshine
Her elegant tree by her elegant tree shade patio
And we gazed down to the bridge and watched the white ships go sailing
Still I see the drink is going down

Stone on me, that's a stone on me
I never thought I would see your face again
Stone on me, that's a stone on me
Still I see the drink is going down

We listened to a song played loud upon the radio
A man and a woman singing harmony, sweet harmony
A song we know so well, but we never heard it recorded
Still I see the drink is going down

The jeep's in the jungle, the frogs and the monkeys calling, yeah
A waterfall is splashing through the trees
The jeep's in the jungle, we cried ourselves to sleep
Still I see the drink is going down

1983

Maundy Thursday Night 1997 (Hale-Bopp)

Jerk, bop
Roti, bop
Dutch girl ice cream, bop
Working on an appetite for the long weekend

You, bop
And me, bop
404 North, bop
Driving to the darkness out on Elgin Mills Road

Two innocents we, bop
Inclined to see, bop
Not dazed, not confused
And feeling such sweet pain

You, bop
And me, bop
The comet makes three, bop
Looking at the stars now shining
Oh so bright

The Pleiades bop
Seven sisters sweet, bop
Looking like a necklace
When you focus in right

Me not being free, bop
Aching to see, bop
Will I ever get to
Turn my life around

Struck by the stars, bop
People passing in cars, bop
Pulling up to see
If we are doing O.K.

Peace, bop
On Earth, bop
Place of the skulls, bop
Getting down to learning
That's it's all in His Name

Remember this, we, bop
Always will see, bop
That comet, that night
Up in the North West sky

970326

Meriel's Away

Well, Meriel's away, she went down to Austin
Business ain't working out quite how I planned it
If it all fell to pieces tomorrow
Could I go and join a five-piece country band?
I've been twenty-one years riding down this highway
Turned out it was just a dead end street
All these corners that I turned
Bridges that I burned
I might never find my way back on my feet
Uh-huh

Well, there's poison in the water, so they tell me
Something interfering with decisions
And I guess that might be right
Because this road I'm on tonight
I just don't seem to know which way to turn
Lord help me please, I want some of these
Just gimme a few happy years
Wash away my tears, take away my fears
And leave me whole
Let me be complete
Uh-huh

Well, Meriel's my friend, she ain't my lover
She never was, and there never could be another
If my heart broke in pieces tomorrow
Could I go and take another woman's hand?
I've been twenty-one years riding down this highway
Turned out it was just a dead end street
All these corners that I turned
The bridges that I burned
I might never find my way back to the heat
Uh-huh

Well, Meriel's away, she went down to LA
Pretty soon, I don't think she'll come back no more
If my heart broke in pieces tomorrow
Could I ever take another woman's hand?
I've been twenty-one years riding down this highway
Turned out it was just a dead end street
All these corners that I turned
The bridges that I burned
I might never find my way back to the heat
Uh-huh

9611-9702

O Roger, (Who Can Tell?)

Well I flew down the highway in the rain last night
A feeling I know well
Coming through the curve by the overpass
The rain done turned to hail
Maybe I'm wrong and maybe they're right
Maybe they're just ringing my bell
Maybe the sun done turned cold over night
Maybe I'll end up in jail
Maybe there's no way out of this mess
Maybe I'm bound to fail
But, oh, hey, Roger - who can tell?

Well I get out to the banker where I'm spending my cash
The sting is in the tail
There's lots of money in the working class
I paid it on the nail
Looking for a mortgage on the Internet
A car loan special sale
Hawking my music in a wild B-flat
Meriel's looking pale
Get a roast dinner every Friday night
Got to be feeling male
But, oh, hey Roger, who can tell?

(Chorus:

That I'm a racist, sexist, pig-on-a-stick
I lay down my money, can you fix me quick?
Inside, outside, blowing through
Don't change your life man, this could happen to you)

It's a funny kind of feeling in your Sunday best
The bible's on the table
A little shot of courage in a two-ounce glass
A shot to make you feel hale
Hale and hearty when the preacher says
Bless you and be healed
Healed of all of that running mess
Sins that just went stale
Could be there ain't no way out of this mess
Could be I'm off the rails
But, hey, hey, hey, Roger, who can tell?

(Repeat chorus and first verse)

9610

Storefront Heart

Well love is crazy, though your heart can break
It enters you into some grace-filled state
There ain't no tellin' when it'll come around
Something just throws you down on the ground

You can't resist it when it happens to you
It hits you just like nerve gas do
It's a chemical attraction you just can't slide by
You're still alive but you want to die

Chorus:

I keep falling down, I keep falling down
I keep running around, I keep falling down
I keep picking myself up off the ground

Now the woman I love has a heart of gold
She's a friend of Jesus as I've been told
Some folks say I'm way too old
If she's a Jezebel my life will fold

There ain't nothing secret if I tell it to you
Talking to him just makes me blue
I got so afraid of it all in the end
Something had to happen, now she ain't my friend

(Repeat Chorus)

Well, I never knew lovin' that was quite like this
There ain't nothing special about a sweet little kiss
But I'm entered into some state of bliss
Like a truck drove through my storefront heart

Winter's blowing in here from the dark
There's sirens wailing, glass shards all around
I'm sweeping up the pieces of my shattered life
If it don't kill me, it sure changed my life

I keep falling down, I keep falling down
I keep running round, I keep falling down
I keep picking myself up off the ground
I had to go just one more time around
I can't believe what just went down
I keep falling down

Well, Jesus in heaven on a golden throne
Saw fit to leave me right here on my own

Woman come in from the Michigan line
She stole my heart and she blew my mind

But I'm a happy man, yes I'm a happy man
Gold darn my boots I'd do it all again
I'd do it all again just to be her friend
I'll keep loving that sweet lady to the bitter end

The bitter end, the bitter end
You can't tell where it'll begin
Heaven knows, love ain't no sin
It ain't no sin, it ain't no sin
It ain't no sin at all
Love ain't no sin

970721

My Darling

Well I'm walking down the street and I can see her
She's telling me again where she's got to go
And I reach out my own hand again to greet her
And then someone else is staring hard and slow

Well I walk into that lovely Sunshine's restaurant
I'm meeting my buddy six o'clock
And I turn around again and I can see her
And he's telling me I'm in some state of shock

Chorus:

My darling, you are so precious
My darling, you are so fair
And I'd not to let any other man
Untie your long blonde honey golden hair

Why would a man not so surrender?
How could a man else be at peace?
Why a man not to stay his hand
And earn such sweet release?

Now I am always very careful
All as I do come and I do go
To cause offense not to no one else
And never answer no

(Repeat Chorus)

These poor and honest words they are so simple
My heart is an open door
And I my love I am your prisoner
Until I reach God's shore

My heart is heavy I am so hungry
To eat that precious food
That save a life and puts an end to strife
And only causes good

(Repeat Chorus)

Nearer My God To Thee

Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer to Thee
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me
Still all my praise shall be;
Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer to Thee

Tho' like the wanderer
Daylight all gone
Darkness be over me
And my headrest a stone
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

And when on joyful wings
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, and moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer my God to Thee.
Nearer my God to Thee.
Nearer to Thee.

(Traditional)

Well You Know I Love You Baby

Well you know I love you, Baby
And there ain't a single word of that's a lie
Well you know I love you, Baby
And there a ain't a single word of that's a lie
Gonna keep on loving you Baby
Until the day I die

You're the sweetest little angel
Lord that I ever laid eyes on
You're the sweetest little angel
Lord that I ever laid eyes on
Gonna keep on lovin' you Baby
Till all my love is gone

Well I love you like a river
When the Spring time wind begins the thaw
Well I love you like a river
When the Spring time wind begins the thaw
Well you know I love you Baby
I love you more and more and more

Well the wind keeps blowing me, Baby
Up and down the same old track
Well, the wind keeps blowing me, Baby
Up and down the same old track
If that wind ever shifts direction
You know I ain't never coming back

9704

NOTICES

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