A PAWNSHOP LOVE AFFAIR

POOL OF LOVE

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, published by New Road Publishing, 1998)

So far it's been a winter I'd better call a fall

I built a wall of ice around my heart

Even at the break of the new year all I'd want was disappear

I couldn't stay nor part

Hey hey hey hey

I've been uptight got strung so high I was the kind of guy I thought

You would never see

I've done you wrong pushed you aside I was so blind I couln't see

All the time you were here

Hey hey hey hey

And if I ever fall I fall into a pool of love

Looking at the stars above I stare into your face

And if I ever fall I won't drown no I will crawl

Back into your arms and all those funny things you say

Like "how are you today?"

Hey hey hey hey

Slow down I pull the car aside

The station's closed but that's alright

There's no one here this time of night

Turn on the radio I hear a lady sing

And then I cry and drive along

Hey hey hey hey

ONLY LOVERS KNOW

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, 2003)

She had a kid he was married they were yearning to be free Had a rendezvous at a motel room on Highway 63 He took a long hot shower she was sound asleep And left her with a bittersweet future memory

Heartbroken barfly had a hard time getting over a love untrue When she kissed him on the mouth it actually felt good She let him to the door out on the street and took his hand He shivvered as he felt her warm and soft breast

What lovers know lovers know alone It may be for a moment the next it may be gone Where lovers go only lovers know It's not that big a secret it's just the way it goes

So long they'd been together nearly 14 years They'd sit down on the couch have a nice cold beer She pinched him they whispered she knew him getting hard And just how good it felt right there from the start

What lovers truely know is when they get it when they don't Whether sad you are or happy when a real thing comes along It may be for a moment the next it may be gone It's not that big a secret it's just the way it goes

WHAT A SONG CAN DO

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, published by New Road Publishing, 2001)

There's a song on my radio at 15.02 I am listening to Nothing really special just an ordinary tune
But something's in the air now too
It's a sound that I hear in my mind
But there's a gate that just won't let it through
Do you know what a song can do

A little broken statue that couldn't be glued suddenly meets the eye Brings back a picture that's oh so true

No longer can it be denied

It's a feeling I know deep inside

This sensation here I never quite knew

Do you know what a song can do

Now the cards are on the table what can I do
I ain't feeling too good
For the first time in years I cried out the blues
I cried over you
Do you know what a song can do
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, published by New Road Publishing, 1998)

She said we should be ending this before the night is through
But first let us lay down and kiss just like old couples do
I don't know what's good or bad I'm looking right inside
Am I happy or am I sad I'd like you to be mine

And it made you cry

This welcome kiss goodby

It made you cry

But it opened up your eye

I said I don't believe it's good to be closer now or kiss

We'll be in a haze baby then I'll be in a mist

It takes more than a gentle breeze to clear the air right now

Once again I'm waiting for the rain to pour on down

She said I don't believe that there is trouble on the way
We're tracking down old feelings but this old road is paved
With one too many heartaches to get somewhere anyhow
We've missed the point of no return we're on a roundabout

PROMISE OF A BROKEN HEART

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, published by New Road Publishing, 1999)

You say you want me I believe it's true
What good is a lie if the truth will do
Many a good thing's gone to waste
The best is mostly used
I could want you and I think I will
I'm all fed up but I hunger still
Many a good thing's gone too far
The best is kept at heart

So are you really in for something deep 'cause there's just one promise I can keep I'm telling you right from the start
A promise of a broken heart

I have been waiting but I made no move

For all I know I need no prove

Many a good thing I've seen begin

The best still kept within

Now I am really tired but I'm hyped up too

If I fall asleep will you see me through

Many a good thing's taken me down

But the best is still around

And baby I'm not scared of you

But I don't know what my heart will do

THE OTHER GUY

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, 2005)

If you ever see my dark side will you like me just as well

Yes I know you think it's alright to keep a part all too yourself

A dirty mind is a joy forever

If you ever unexpectedly meet the darker part of me
One too many times neglected claiming its identity
Come see what's mine
Or yours forever

I want you so bad but can I leave you with that other guy

Seeking thrills I'm doing hard times
Kissing sad girls till it hurts
Making up too clever songlines
Little lies too many words
I will write

Write them down forever

Baby I no longer hide

Baby I no longer hide

I want you so bad but can I leave you with that other guy

ENOUGH OF A BAD DAY

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, published by New Road Publishing, 2001)

Let's stay inside and lay our heads to rest

We'll ease on wine, sometimes I think it's best

To look away from things you just don't have to face

It's been enough of a bad day

I know this face I have seen it many a times

You have your ways of making bad lines rhyme

The way you twist and sing things you cannot say

It's been enough of a bad day

It's been enough of a bad day
I've seen how it begun
How it dragged on and on
And now I want to see the morning sun

This trouble came and it took so much of you

You're not toom blame but now I'm troubled too

Can you believe that things don't have to be this way

It's been enough of a bad day

OPEN SKIES

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, published by New Road Publishing, 1998)

Outside in my garden

There's a sweet tiny sparrow

She's rather busy

Seems her world became too narrow

Down here in my room

Lots of plants and a small tree

Have made her decide

That's where she wants to be

It surely's exciting

And it's right before her eyes

She cleans up her wings

The next thing she flies

Now what is that substance

She's bumping into

Looks like open skies

But won't let her through

Now I have been watching her for an hour or two

On and off she went

It made me think of you

Just before you flew

And left the sky Broken Blue

BILLIE J.

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, 2004)

Who's hiding in that little house way over there in town
That's hiding all the secrets that forever can be found
Where common folks are growing up work breed and die
Answers lie within a truth or lie who knows why

You can read it in the bible or hear it on a bus

It's all over the internet or maybe just because

Them brothers and them sisters gettin older younger now

Trying to dig it up or forever nail it down

What do say Billie J

Don't you think it's time we made a change

What do you say Billie J

Let's step into the light today

You're talking to a dog making love to a street cat

Staring at a goldfish it forgot where it just went

Stop eating all those cookies about to make you sick

Dr. Phil's on the cable beware of all his tricks

What do say Billie J

Don't you think it's time we made a change

What do you say Billie J

Now the Eiffeltower's just a day away

Paris at our feet what can I say

Let's step into the light today

COUNTING THE HOURS

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, 2004)

You walked out this morning, left me in a shock
Returning a key to what's never been locked
Well that's what I thought of what it was like
That I'd let you in each and every time
You may have been clean girl, maybe too young
You had it all right there, much more from there on
But it gets so intense dear in this hard headed shell
'till it leaks out uneven, not quite the intent
Now I look through a shield, there's a road up ahead
Whatever lays up there won't be what we had

Right now I just want you but I can't have you back I'm counting the hours while years lay ahead
Right now I just want you but I can't have you back
I'm counting the hours while years lay ahead

I may take the blame girl but things can't be undone
It started out different and you sure didn't run
We danced we were flying on top of ourselves
Lord knows I've been tryin to hold on to your halve
Of what made us as one, we were so alike
You won't tell me no more now what I feel like inside

DADDY'S EYES

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, published by New Road Publishing, 2001)

Jeffrey and Mickey I miss you both

That's what daddy wrote on a little note

Down by the schoolyard there's a dustbin of stone it's pasted on

This token of guilt and remorse

But those days are gone

They settled the cause

He should have cared long ago

Mama's real proud of the kids

But when trouble begins

That's where daddy comes in

She looks in the eyes of the boys and they're his

And then there is this air that she knows all too well

Like somekinda spell

It's somewhere in there

The boy she would love untill death

Is a man

The man that she left

It's a man

A man deep in debt

Mr. and misses Redemsky built

A house out of trust right on top of Parrish Hill

Hearts full of hope but their heads full of sin

Then the devil walked inAnd took the young man by the hand

That's where the money went

Supply and demand

He ended up deep into debt

DO ME RIGHT DO WRONG

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, 2001)

If you want to make it last love me when I'm dead
Boy I need a cigarette he said
If you want to let it flow dump me into sea
If there's any unknown waste it's long lost chemistry
Or hold me in your arms tonight
I'm lost between your thighs
Another day in hell will come to rest
In Paradise

This heart is gonna kill me in the end

This heart it's gonna beat me and it's in your hands

Baby it is big enough

Big enough to scare you off

Little does it take for you to break

For you to break it

If you want to make me fly put me on a silver bird
Kiss me 'till I'm riding high don't crash on me
If you want to make me come leave and start me off
If you want to do me right do wrong
Or hold me 'till it's quiet dear
I'm lost between your thighs
Another day in hell will come to rest
In Paradise

Put me on the morning train

From Nowhere Land to Judgement Day

This time it came and blew me all away

HOTEL

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, 2015)

The night porter is smiling I can't believe my luck
When I hear a room is vacant even though I'm stuck
My devils are free done with hide and seek
They come as they please come to make a fool out of me
Or is it just that I don't wanna face them
I'd better be sweet or man enough to embrace them
Just let 'm go

Here's a room that's suited to crash or hang yourself
Or start some holy reading from the bible on the shelf
Devils come and go come searching for my soul
They're digging a hole make themselves at home
Or is it just that I don't wanna face them
I'd better be sweet or man enough to embrace them
Just let 'm go

I may have found it... Elvis' last hotel
Where broken hearted lovers sing or ring them bells
The angels pour me drinks and offer some more
Whatever's in store I'll show them the door
Or is it just that I don't wanna face them
I'd better be sweet or man enough to embrace them
Just let 'm go

JENNY AND FRANK

(w&m: BJ Baartmans, 2004)

The kitchen table's cleared all the dishes done it's free
To give his arms a hand to hold his head
Jenny's pouring him a coffee smiles a little smile
Prettier than ever pretty lies

It used to be so bright

The sparkle in their eyes

Just about to take you by surprise

Now it's gone with all its beauty and its grace

Gone and left a mark upon their face

And it's been late again

Frank's been on the road with some lady from the North
She sings and all the kings fall from their thrones
Though it's been a blast temptation in the end
Nearly killed him hey it's hard to deal with that

It's quiet now he's back

No words need to be said

She and him amongst the best of friends

Drink to a new life make sure they'll be alright

Think that they could fall in love again