

Lookin' at Lucky (2010)

Lookin' at Lucky

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

When you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at lucky,
I'm the luckiest guy alive, I do believe.
When you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at happy,
Smile so wide I can barely see.
When you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at a blue sky,
Soft breeze blowin' through the trees.
I know it's real cause that's the way I feel
Each and every time you look at me.
Don't know what it means. I don't know where it leads,
But you're like a flower in a field of weeds.
Oh when you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at lucky,
That's the way I feel when you look at me.

When you're bettin' on me, you're bettin' on a sure thing,
A sweet deal, a double guarantee.
When you're talkin' to me, you're talkin' to the real thing,
Just forget about that man of your dreams.
When you're walkin' with me, baby you're takin' the right step,
It's the right move you just wait and see.
I know it's real cause that's the way I feel
Each and every time you look at me.
Don't know what it means. Don't know where it leads,
But you're the only pearl on this string of beads.
Oh when you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at lucky,
That's the way I feel when you look at me.

I go back to normal whenever you're away.
Without you I get plainer, lamer every day.
Everything is flatter than a penny on a track
But it all begins to sparkle when you come back.

When you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at lucky,
I'm the luckiest guy alive, I do believe.
When you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at happy,
Smile so wide I can barely see.
When you're lookin' at me, you're lookin' at a full glass,
No half-way 'bout it, empty or in-between.
I know it's real cause that's the way I feel
Each and every time you look at me.
Don't know where it leads. Don't know what it means,
But you're the only taco on this hill of beans.
Baby you know I love tacos.
That's the way I feel, that's the way I feel,
That's the way I feel when you look at me.

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She's the Only Smile

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2009 Troutoons

She's the only smile on the dance floor,
She's the only one I want.
Everybody here's so serious
So cool and nonchalant.
Eyes that flash like lightnin'
Melt your heart like butter.
Look anywhere you want
But you won't find another.
She's the only smile. She's the only smile.
You can dance for a country mile. She's the only smile.
She's the only one. She's the only one.
Dancin' to a different drum. She's the only one.

She's the only smile on the dance floor
She's a light that's burnin' bright.
If anybody else is having fun
Well, you couldn't tell tonight.
Her feet follow every move
She's done this dance before.
Won't be time to leave here
Till she walks out the door.
She's the only smile. She's the only smile.
You can dance for a country mile. She's the only smile.
She's the only one. She's the only one.
Dancin' to a different drum. She's the only one.

Some couples dance so formal,
Some dance wild and free,
Old and young, rich and poor,
They're movin' to the beat.
When she leans closer to me
I don't know what to do.
Tells me she just noticed
That I've been smilin', too.
Not the only smile. Not the only smile.
I've been grinnin' for a little while. She's not the only smile.
Not the only one. Not the only one.
Dancin' to a different drum. She's not the only one.

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Bettin' That It Won't

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2009 Troutoons

Gas is going up, my wallet's getting thin.
I'm in debt right up to my chin.
The politician tells me I'm going to catch a break,
Vote for him and that's all it's going to take.
And I'm bettin' that it won't. I'm bettin' that it won't.
Give you 2 to 1 on a \$20 bill.
I'm bettin' that it won't but I'm hopin' that it will.

Sittin' on a bar stool, it's gettin' kind of late,
Tryin' to get the nerve up to ask her for a date.
She might say yes, she might want to dance,
She might even think about giving me a chance.
And I'm bettin' that she won't. I'm bettin' that she won't.
I'm gettin' so nervous that I can't stand still.
I'm bettin' that she won't but I'm hopin' that she will.

I don't see myself as a negative guy,
Still got a lot of things that I want to try.
Up a creek without a paddle in a leaky old boat,
You might think I'm sinkin' but I'm bettin' that I won't.
I'm bettin' that I won't.

Every week I buy a ticket, I put my money down,
Lookin' for a number that'll turn it all around.
You're never gonna win, if you never play,
Well maybe that jackpot is comin' my way.
And I'm bettin' that it won't. I'm bettin' that it won't,
Gonna live it up, might even pay my bills,
I'm bettin' that it won't but I'm hopin' that it will.
Bettin' that it won't. I'm bettin' that it won't,
Might even get a little help on my doctor bill.
I'm bettin' that I won't but I'm hopin' that I will.

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Home

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2009 Troutoons

I don't know where home is but I'll know when I find it.
I don't know where home is but I'll know when I find it.
Traveled hard, traveled long,
I've been weak and I've been strong.
And I don't know where home is but I'll know when I find it.

I don't know where peace is but I'll know when I find it.
I don't know where peace is but I'll know when I find it.
Always restless like the wind,
I'd be lost without my friends.
And I don't know where home is but I'll know when I find it.

Home, sometimes it almost feels like falling.
Home, I can always hear it calling.

Home, sometimes it almost feels like falling.
Home, I can always hear it calling.
Like a river reaching for the sea,
There's a yearning deep inside of me.

I don't know what love is but I know when I feel it.
I don't know what love is but I know when I feel it.
It's in the rhythm of my heart,
Between the stop and then the start.
And I don't know where my home is but I'll know when I find it.
No, I don't know where my home is.

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Safer Haven

George Barton (BMI) ©1999 Tinderbox Publishing

Once I lived in southern California
Sand and surf was good to me.
Then one early morning I was shaken out of
bed
And ended up down on my knees
Saying Lord let this building hold together
Don't let me be killed by debris
When it was all over I loaded up the truck
I had to move away from Beverly (Hills that
is...)

So I slowly made my way to Oklahoma
Secured a little mobile on a hill.
I just got settled in when the sky began to
rumble,
It hailed and got perfectly still.
I said Lord let that be a freight train
Winding its way through this stormy night.
But Mother Nature laid a track smack through
my living room
And I knew that that location wasn't right.

I'm just looking for a safer haven, a safer place
for me to be,
Asking for a little slice of Heaven while holding
off eternity.

So I took a bus to North Carolina,
Became a barefoot bum out on the beach.
I gave up television and the papers
So I didn't know what was headed right for
me.

I said Lord let that be a little weather
Don't let it be a storm that bears a name.
I tied myself tightly to a treetop
And I rode out a Class Five hurricane.

I'm just looking for a safer haven, a safer place
for me to be,
Asking for a little slice of Heaven, while holding
off eternity.

So a friend and I, we sailed to Hawaii
Climbed a mountain with a native guide.
She said this was a dormant volcano
Then we heard the deepest gurgle down
inside.
I said Lord let that be indigestion,
We turned and ran quickly for the dock.
I never knew that I could run that fast
But I've never been chased by molten rock.

And I try to find a moral to this story
To put some closure to this wasted life.
I've settled in the Arizona desert,
The earth is still. The air is dry.
And I said Lord don't let me be so stupid
As to run away from everything I see.
I finally found my safer haven
At least until the killer bees find me.

I'm just looking for a safer haven, a safer place
for me to be,
Asking for a little slice of Heaven, while holding
off eternity.

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Drivin' Rain

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2009 Troutoons
C. Calvert (ASCAP) ©2009 Calvertunes

It was hotter than a stovepipe,
Drier than a wishbone,
Dusty as a brush off when she left me all alone,
And I was wishin' it would end,
Callin' for some cool, cool rain.
I must have wished too hard,
'cause I'm drivin' in the drivin' rain.

And I was rollin' through the midnight,
All the way to daybreak,
Won't be any sunrise on that muddy road to heartache.
And I was wishin' it would end,
Callin' for some cool, cool rain.
I must have wished too hard,
'cause I'm drivin' in the drivin' rain.

And I'm drivin' in the drivin' rain.
Might as well be drivin' on the bottom of a lake.
Drivin', drivin' in the drivin' rain babe,
Tryin' to keep myself awake,
Drivin' in the drivin' rain.

Now it's rainin' on the rooftop
Rainin' in my heart,
Miles and miles of slippery road keeping us apart.
And I was wishin' it would end,
Now I don't know what to say.
I must have wished too hard,
'cause I'm drivin' in the drivin' rain.

And I'm drivin' in the drivin' rain.
Might as well be drivin' on the bottom of a lake.
Drivin', drivin' in the drivin' rain babe,
Tryin' to keep myself awake,
Drivin' in the drivin' rain.

It was hotter than a stovepipe,
Drier than a wishbone.

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Who Knows What We Might Do?

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2007 Troutoons

He's pushing the grocery cart, looking for deals,
When all of a sudden he kicks up his heels.

Someone his age, just the thought of it.

He hops on the back as he takes it outside,
It's a cart, it's a scooter, a ticket to ride.

Someone his age, who'd have thought of it?

Acting your age is getting harder and harder to do,
When the age that you're feeling inside's

More the size of your shoe.

Who knows what we might do?

Who knows what we might do?

She's somebody's mother in sensible clothes,
But she's got a secret and nobody knows.

Someone her age, just the thought of it.

She put money away in the tip of her shoe,
Went to a parlor and got a tattoo.

Someone her age, who'd have thought of it?

Acting your age is getting harder and harder to do
When the age that you're feeling inside's

More the size of your shoe.

Who knows what we might do?

Who knows what we might do?

They're out on the dance floor, they're older than dirt,
They're laughing and blushing and starting to flirt.

People their age, just the thought of it.

She used to teach tango, he sang in a band,
By the end of the song they're too tired to stand.

People their age, who'd have thought of it?

Acting your age is getting harder and harder to do
When the age that you're feeling inside's

More the size of your shoe.

Who knows what we might do?

Who knows what we might do?

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Not Every Dream

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

Can't say it in a letter, you might disappear,
Can't say it out loud for even the wind to hear.
Quiet as a candle, steady as a flame,
I disappear whenever I breathe your name.
Not every dream is meant to come true.
Can't change a thing I still feel the way I do.

There's a rustle of a melody that might have been the breeze,
I feel the ache that never knows sweet release.
Your hair sparkles in moonlight, a smile lights your eyes,
Then it breaks over your face like a morning sunrise.
Not every dream is meant to come true.
Can't change a thing I still feel the way I do.

Days are for daydreams that never see the light.
Stars are for wishes, you wish with all your might.
And I'm filling with silence, I'm ready to burst.
It's a beautiful silence, stronger than words.

I'll never tell you but I wonder if you know,
You're safe in my pocket, I take you wherever I go.
In a world filled with shadows that dance in your light,
A treasure chest, hidden and buried for no one to find.
Not every dream is meant to come true
Can't change a thing I still feel the way I do.

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The Car's Running

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2009 Troutoons

I drove back to the house to get what I forgot.
These days I get distracted and confused quite a lot.
I looked in the closet, I looked behind the door,
Just can't remember what I'm looking for.

The car's running and I can't find the keys.

Found my wallet. It's been missing for days,
And I found my glasses, they were right here on my face.
I used to be sharp but not anymore,
Should've left already but I can't lock the door.

The car's running and I can't find the keys.

The car's running and I can't find the keys
Why does this always happen to me?
I'm under the table, down on my knees
Where, oh where can they be?
I should've left already but I can't lock the door,
Still can't remember what I came back for.

The car's running and I can't find the keys.

I had cup of coffee, it was right here in my hand.
Now my hand is empty and I don't understand.
I'm wearing white tube socks but they still don't match,
Don't know where I'm going but my bags are packed.

The car's running and I can't find the keys.

The car's running and I can't find the keys
Why does this always happen to me?
I'm under the table, I'm down on my knees
Where oh where can they be?
Would you call my cell phone so I can listen for a ring?
It's the only way I'm ever gonna find that thing.

The car's running and I can't find,

The car's running and I can't find,

The car's running and I can't find the keys.

Lookin' at Lucky (2010)
How Many Times a Fool

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©1991 Troutoons

Seems like only yesterday when you belonged to me
And now I hear you say you want to set me free.
Well, how long have you known and kept it locked away?
How many times was I a fool, how many times a day?

And you swore that you loved me in front of all your friends
And now you want none of me, and this is how it ends.
And every time we kissed I never turned away.
How many times was I a fool, how many times a day?

And it hurts when I hear your name.
I know we'll never, ever be the same.
And though I try to keep it to myself
I just can't stand the thought of you with someone else.

At first I felt defeated. You took me by surprise.
My happiness retreated from that darkness in your eyes.
I couldn't see you leavin'. I needed you to stay.
How many times was I a fool, how many times a day?

And it hurts when I hear your name.
I know we'll never, ever be the same.
And though I try to keep it to myself
I just can't stand the thought of you with someone else.

Now it's come down to survival and push has come to shove.
I balance hurt with anger but it's anger born of love.
And every time we kissed I never turned away.
How many times was I a fool, how many times a day?
Yeah all the things I missed get clearer every day.
How many times was I a fool, how many times a day?
How many times a fool? How many times a fool?
How many times a fool?

Lookin' at Lucky (2010)

I Pretend to Understand

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

She's moving her lips. She's making sounds.
She's pointing her finger and waving her arms around.
She's getting louder and louder and louder,
I do the only thing I can,
I nod my head. I pretend to understand.

She's getting calmer, taking deep breaths.
She's starting to smile. I know it's a test.
When she asks a question, I do the very best that I can,
I nod my head. I pretend to understand.

Nodding your head can work miracles,
Nod your head and everyone else believes,
Whatever they want to think,
Whatever they want to see,
Pretending to understand saves time and energy.

Do I look like Einstein? Do I look like I care?
Would you stop talking if I wasn't here?
It's convoluted. I do the only thing that I can,
I nod my head. I pretend to understand.

Nodding your head can work miracles,
Nod your head and everyone else believes,
Whatever they want to think,
Whatever they want to see,
Pretending to understand saves time and energy.

Did I just say yes or did I disagree?
What have I done now; what does it mean?
It goes on and on and on and on and I do the best I can,
I nod my head. I pretend to understand.
It goes on and on and on and on and I do the best I can,
I nod my head. I pretend to understand.

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My Baby Loves Sudoku

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2009 Troutoons

My baby loves Sudoku.

It's all she wants to do.

Sudoku makes her so happy,

Sudoku's making me blue.

She just can't be distracted.

How can I hope to compete?

Numbers are so attractive,

Sudoku swept her off her feet.

She used to do the crossword.

She'd even speak to me sometimes.

And when clues referred to baseball,

She would stop and pick my mind.

Now when I offer my services,

She says, "I'd rather do it by myself."

I sit alone and neglected,

I'm getting dusty on the shelf.

My baby loves Sudoku

She says it sharpens her mind.

Sudoku keeps her so happy,

Now she's happy all of the time.

She just can't be distracted.

How can I hope to compete?

Numbers are so attractive,

Sudoku swept her off her feet.

I gave Sudoku to my mother

And it stole away her brain.

She stopped cooking and quit housework,

And all her friends say that she's changed.

My father says he hates Sudukis.

And he tells me I'm the one to blame.

He cut me right out of the will

Because his life's gone down the drain.

My baby loves Sudoku.

What does that mean in Japanese?

I looked it up on the Internet

And I still don't know what it means.

Something about a single number

And a bunch of words I can't pronounce.

I let a simple number puzzle

Run me right out of my house.