

The Strangest Times (2017)

The Strangest Times

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing BMI) @2017

If I see a full moon rising
And watch a half moon set.
If I reach into my pocket
To get what I can't get.
If it all stops making sense,
I know I'll be just fine.
Honey, you show up, you show up,
You show up at The Strangest Times.

When everything goes never-green
Fences fall apart,
When getting better makes it worse
When I cannot start,
When the coyotes howl
And the wind stops on a dime,
Honey, you show up, you show up,
You show up at The Strangest Times.

When the choirs fall silent, and the bells won't ring.
When all my days get lost, and I can't find anything.

It was raining in the morning,
Snowing hard by noon.
5 o'clock the world was closed,
And it won't re-open soon.
I was wishing I weren't lonely,
Feeling low and left behind,
Honey, you show up, you show up,
You show up at The Strangest Times.

That day I wrecked my car,
That day I lost my job,
That time I wasn't looking,
That night when I got robbed.
When the world starts to unravel,
And the clock starts to unwind,
Honey, you show up, you show up,
You show up at The Strangest Times.

The Strangest Times (2017)

In the Morning

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @2017

You are the ghost that I talk to.
You are the ghost that I trust.
I tell you things I never tell.
I tell you things that I must.

There are lines that you walk,
Lines you never cross,
Seas you never sail,
Dreams forever lost.
Sometimes silence paints a thousand words,
Sometimes it's just a wall.
I'll be there in the morning.

I pump the gas and watch the miles burn,
I ache as hungry hours pass.
I hum and listen to the tires turn,
I know nothing lasts.

Rub your eyes as the night lights dim,
Life goes on, time gets bent.
Don't get lost, don't get tired,
Don't get hypnotized.
I'll be there in the morning.

The Strangest Times (2017)

A Place to Fall

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @2017

The highway's choked with traffic,
Everybody's headed home.
It'll take some time to clear,
Looks like another night alone.
I was trying hard to reach you,
But I think I've hit the wall,
Now I'm just looking for a place,
Looking for a place to fall.

Birds were nesting in the trees,
I guess we're all out on a limb.
They sang so sweet and low,
One day they'll be back again.
The clouds that flew so high
Now can barely crawl,
And I'm just looking for a place,
Looking for a place to fall.

A soft place where I can lay my head,
Feathered covers on my bed.
Not a rock or hard place anywhere,
And if I stumble, I won't care.
I won't care

There's a million reasons why it is,
As many why it's not.
Sometimes the hardest lessons
Are the ones that can't be taught.
It's not always gonna be this way,
Some mountains aren't so tall.
Now I'm just looking for a place,
Looking for a place to fall.

The Strangest Times (2017)

When the Fog Rolls In

Ezra Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) Craig Calvert (Calvertunes, ASCAP)

When the fog rolls in and cold comes creeping through my window,
And the winter wind cuts the leaves from the trees

Wherever he goes,
I'll make my coffee when the sun comes up,
Wash my dishes when I'm done.
When the fog rolls in.

When the fog rolls in and covers all the cows in the meadow,
And the winter wind lays the tall grass down

Wherever he goes,
I'll wrap my fingers 'round this old guitar,
Music makes me warm.
And go about my day.

These old walls, filled with dusty pictures,
Pictures faded by the sun.

These old floors, they're all scuffed and worn,
Worn by constant footsteps leading to my door.

When the fog rolls in and steals all the colors from the valley,
And the winter wind moves the geese along

Wherever they go,
I'll make my dinner when the sun goes down.
Put another log on the fire.
Then lay me down to sleep.
Then lay me down to sleep.

The Strangest Times (2017)

Where's Your Mama?

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @ 2014

Where's your mama? Where's your mama?

I'd really like to meet her tonight.

Where's your mama? Where's your mama?

I'm betting she's just my type.

Where's your mama? Where's your mama?

Could you ask her to drop on by?

Where's your mama? Where's your mama?

I bet she's sweeter than apple pie.

You're so pretty, you're so fine,

Where were you when I was 29?

Now you're too young and I'm too old,

Just one thing I want to know,

I got a good job and a double wide.

I drive an old car but it runs just fine.

Whatever I've got I'd be happy to share

Tell your mama I'll be waiting right here.

Is that your mama? If that's your mama,

I'm thinking she's too young, too.

If that's your mama? If that's your mama,

I tell you what I need you to do.

Find your Granny. Where's your Granny?

I'd really like to meet her tonight

Where's your Granny? Where's your Granny?

I'm betting she's just my type.

Could you ask her to drop on by?

I bet she's sweeter than apple pie.

The Strangest Times (2017)

Someone Your Age

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @2017

Do you hurt nearly all the time?
Don't worry 'bout a thing, you're doing fine.
You're perfectly healthy, perfectly healthy,
For someone your age.

Do you creak and moan when you get up?
And sometimes you can't even get up?
You're perfectly healthy, perfectly healthy,
For someone your age.

I know that doesn't help a bit, doesn't change anything.
Knowing why it's broken doesn't fix a thing.
But if you compare yourself with Clark Gable
You'll come up short every time
I know he's dead,
But he's doing good for a man his age.

Do you forget nearly all the time?
Do you forget,,,
It's perfectly healthy, perfectly healthy,
For someone your age.

I know that doesn't help a bit, doesn't change anything.
Knowing why it's broken doesn't fix a thing.
If you compare with Betty Grable
You'll come up short every time.
I know she's dead, too,
But she's looking good for a woman her age.

Are your ears growing hair?
Is the hair on your head the same color as the hair down there, on your legs?
It's perfectly healthy, perfectly healthy
For someone your age.

The Strangest Times (2017)

Where Did Everybody Go?

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @2010

I was running with a fast crowd,
Then I tried to take it slow.
Closed my eyes, turned around,
 Where Did Everybody Go?
I was just laughing with my friends,
Now I'm feeling so low.
Closed my eyes, turned around,
 Where Did Everybody Go?

I know it's not forever,
 It's not the end of the world.
Right now all I need to know,
 Is Where Did Everybody Go?

Did I go and take a wrong turn,
Miss a sign along the road?
Closed my eyes, turned around,
 Where Did Everybody Go?
I don't want to be all by myself,
Left without a hand to hold.
I closed my eyes, turned around,
 Where Did Everybody Go?

The Strangest Times (2017)

Quiet Alleys

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @2017

In the quiet alleys of my mind
Where I go from time to time,
The busy streets are miles away from me,
In the quiet alleys of my mind,
The quiet alleys of my mind.

In the unkept corners of my room
That have seldom seen the bristles of a broom,
There are dusty stacks to shuffle through,
In the unkept corners of my room,
In the quiet alleys of my mind.

Outside my window
The trees are dressing for a fling.
The birds and flowers
Paint these hills the colors of Spring.

That's where I go to find your face,
A dimpled smile that cannot be erased.
Among all the treasures I have saved,
That's where I go to find your face,
In the quiet alleys of my mind.

Outside my window
The trees are dressing for a fling
The birds and flowers
Paint these hills the colors of Spring.

As long as my heart beats the time
There'll be a tangled knot that never will unwind,
And a brilliant light that will always shine,
In the quiet alleys of my mind,
The quiet alleys of my mind.

The Strangest Times (2017)

Boat on a String

J.T. Huff/ Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @ 2017

He sails a boat on a string.
He's a boy by the bay,
 With a girl in his dreams.
She watches patiently,
 She'll wait forever or a while,
Climb any pedestal,
 Just to make him smile.

But there is rain in every future.
There is rain in every past.
In silence a spark is waiting,
Each life a forest aching for a match.

He sails a boat on a string.
He's a boy by the bay,
 With a toy and a dream,
Of a love that lasts forever or a while.
So many words
 Just behind that smile.

He sails a boat on a string.
He's a boy by the bay,
 A boy with oh so many dreams.
Watching patiently,
 He'll wait forever or a while,
To sail his boat to some enchanted isle.

The Strangest Times (2017)

Love Love

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @2107

What else makes you feel like you own it all
And then knocks you down with nowhere to fall?
You're floating on a cloud, walking on air,
Then you're all alone and you don't know where.
Got you crossing your fingers while you're pulling your hair.
You gotta love love.

Love spins the wheel, takes the biggest chance
Love doesn't even ask if you can dance,
You might pick but you can't always chose,
You can win and you sure can lose.
Love gets raves and really bad reviews.
You gotta love love.

Love sings the harmony you cannot hear alone.
Love is the key to the heart you call a home.
When you're in love, a bigger fool you'll never be.
When you're in love, a brighter light you'll never see.
Oh you gotta love love.

The Strangest Times (2017)

Give Me the Wheel

Grimwood/Idlet (Troutoons Publishing, BMI) @2017

He was looking for a place to get away,
Didn't know why, but he could not stay,
Half-way gone, half-way arriving.
Tired of waiting on the world to get it right,
Working all day and worrying all night,
He said, "Give me the wheel, I feel like driving,"

Give me the wheel I feel like driving,
Give me the wheel.

He was swimming in a dream he could not shake,
Sleeping in a bed that would not make,
Half-way gone, half-way arriving.
He was painting with a paint that would not dry,
Lost and low but he could not cry,
He said, "Give me the wheel I feel like driving,"

Give me the wheel I feel like driving,
Give me the wheel.

Feeling right next door to the middle of nowhere,
Just this side of the other side of I don't care.
Right next door to the middle of nowhere,
If you can't see it, doesn't mean it's not there,
If you can't see him, please don't stare.

So much to say he could not speak
Trying to be something he could not be.
Half-way gone, half-way arriving.
You can drive and drive till you hit the coast
Trying to get back to the one you love most.
Give me the wheel, I feel like driving.

The Strangest Times (2017)

On My Own

B.W. Stevenson ©1971

If I don't see you before I go
Remember what you've seen and what you know.
Sunshine, you will be on my mind eternally,
So you remember you and I'll remember me.
I want to be on my own, it's a long way home
 And I feel like a baby boy just being born.

If you find your true love once again,
Please don't do the same damn thing to him,
Cause even when I was with you, I felt so all alone,
And I'd soon do without you and be on my own.
I want to be on my own, it's a long way home
 And I feel like a baby boy just being born.

A captive of your heart, I guess I was.
You gave no reason stopping loving me, just because.
You dragged yourself right down, you could not hear a sound,
Just the tapping of your teardrops on the ground.
I want to be on my own, it's a long way home
 And I feel like a baby boy just being born.

Get outside your shell,
Those things won't make you well.
You're a broken part of a living fairy tale.