

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

THE MAN WHO HOLDS THE BOW

by jAm & Mike Blakely

School let out, the June bugs came
And with the heat the heat the prayers for rain
I spent that summer on my Granddad's farm
Fiddling around and sweating up a storm
My Granddad sure was good with a bow
Wasn't one fiddle song he didn't know
And he tried to show me the way he played
You should've heard the noise I made
If I've learned a little my Granddad told me so
It ain't so much the fiddle; it's the man who holds the bow
The man who holds the bow
After my chores were done and the sun sank low
He tried to show me "The Cotton-Eyed Joe"
I played that fiddle 'til my fingers were sore
In my dreams I played a little more
Only learned one tune and I almost had it licked
As the hay was baled and the cotton was picked
Then a cool rain fell as the leaves began to fall
And I was fiddling at the harvest ball

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

HOME MADE OF STONE

by jAm, Steve Seskin, & Ande Rasmussen

I can count the wall of our singlewide trailer on the fingers of my two hands
And it's hard to sleep on the nights the north wind blows
But how on earth could I ever complain, as long as I'm your man
You're the woman I adore and I want to give you more
I want to build you darling a home made of stone
On a little piece of Texas we can call our own
To stand the test of time you need a good foundation
Just like our love ain't nothing gonna change it
I want to build you darling a home made of stone
I can see it all now high on a hill up where the white tail run
From our front porch swing we can count our lucky stars
The kids are gonna love fishing the creek in the heat of the midday sun
It will all be ours someday; I'm gonna find a way
Tell the girls to say their prayers
With a hand from the man upstairs
I'm gonna build you darling a home made of stone
On a little piece of Texas we can call our own
To stand the test of time you need a good foundation
Just like our love ain't nothing gonna change it
I'm gonna build you darling a home made of stone

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

AMARILLO BY MORNING

by Terry Stafford & Paul Fraser

Amarillo by morning up from San Antone
Everything that I've got is just what I've got on
When that sun is high in that Texas sky
I'll be bucking at the county fair
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there
They took my saddle in Houston; I broke my leg in Sante Fe
Lost my wife and a good friend somewhere along the way
I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
Lord I hope that judge ain't blind
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind
Amarillo, manana, por San Antonio voy pa ti
Y todo que tengo es la ropa puesta aqui
El rodeo es la vida mia no soy rico, pero soy feliz
Amarillo manana, Amarillo voy pa ti
I ain't got a dime but what I've got is mine
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be
My Amarillo, Oh My Amarillo, Amarillo

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

A GIRL NAMED TEXAS

by jAm & Kent Finlay

She's my favorite senorita on a warm fiesta night
A breeze along the Frio underneath the pale moonlight
A cattle rancher's daughter and a river you can't tame
Love everything about her Texas is her name
She's the Rio Grande flowing through my soul
Oh the heart of Texas is as good as gold
The sweetheart of the rodeo a Sunday bar-b-que
I love a girl named Texas boy she loves me too
She's a mariachi trumpet she's a German polka band
And if you want to two-step she'll take you by the hand
An Amarillo twister dancing on the dusty plains
I love a girl named Texas like a farmer loves the rain
I'm a shooting star she's the Pecos sky
When she kisses me I don't ask why
The sweetheart of the rodeo a Sunday bar-b-que
I love a girl named Texas boy she loves me too
She's the colors of the canyon on a cool Comanche day
A lazy day of fishing on the Corpus Christi bay
She's a spicy enchilada or a wild forget-me-not
I love that girl named Texas she's jalapeno hot
She's the morning sun I'm a live oak tree
And every day she shines on me
The sweetheart of the rodeo a Sunday bar-b-que
I love a girl named Texas boy she loves me too

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

THE ARMADILLO SONG

by Blakely & jAm

There's a big armadillo in the middle of a little old country road
An old brown bottle in a puddle near the cattle guard
A June bug beetle in the bottom of the bottle
Near the big armadillo in the middle of the little
Old country road that I am traveling on.
There's a red headed rider with the radio raring and the windows down
Rocking and a reeling to the rhythm of the country sounds
He's got his eighteen-wheeler with the pedal to the metal
And he's headed for the 'dillo and the bottle in the middle of the little old Country road
I'm traveling on
He swerved to the left missed the 'dillo in the middle
He swerved to the right missed the puddle near the guard
Next the you know he's coming at me
So I dive for the bar ditch and what do I see?
A big armadillo in the middle of a little old country road
An old brown bottle in a puddle near the cattle guard
A June bug beetle in the bottom of the bottle
Near the big armadillo in the middle of the little
A old country road that I am traveling on.

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

IF I DIDN'T CARE

by jAm, Tommy Conners, Monte Warden

One of us has got to break this silence
It's gone on so long I don't know where to start
And I know you don't believe a word I'm saying
So let me tell you how I feel inside my heart
If I didn't love you, if that wasn't true
I wouldn't be hurting the way that I do
I know I get angry and it doesn't seem fair
But I wouldn't be here if I didn't care
I can't be the one to tell you that I'm sorry
For all the wrong that someone else has done
But I'll be the one still standing right beside you
When everybody else has cut and run
You were so young you might not remember
I always thought you knew
When I vowed to love your mother
I vowed to love you too

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

THE RIVER OF LOVE

by jAm, Stephanie Urbina Jones, & Yvonna Martinez

On any moonlit night in old San Antonio
You can feel the amor down where the river flows
The mariachis play just like they did long ago
And there's love in the air in old San Antonio
Amor, Amor, Amor, Amor
The stars in your eyes and the song of the night are what dreams are made of
Amor, Amor, Amor, Amor
Take me in your arms and we'll dance until dawn down on the river of love
Cada noche feliz no duerme la memoria
En el paseo pasado yo te di mis promesas
Las guitarras lloraban como cantaban ayer
Habia amor mas mejor en ciudad San Antonio

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

TONIGHT AT FIESTA

by jAm & Vip Viperman

Was I only dreaming or baby did I get it right
Will you be my girl at the harvest fiesta tonight?
My prayers will be answered if you only smile and say yes
I'll wear my new boots if you wear your favorite dress
Tonight at Fiesta! This is the night I walk in the clouds
Tonight at Fiesta! We'll dance in the street and I'll be so proud
I'll take your hand and spin you around, tonight at Fiesta!
See the balloons and piñatas against the big sky
The pumpkins, the salsas, the chocolates, the colorful lights
Look at the full harvest moon shining down from above
La musica playing is perfect for falling in love
My friends think that I am the luckiest boy in the world
But baby you don't even know you're the prettiest girl
El mariachi is playing a song just for you
I'm sure he can tell you've made all of my dreams come true

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

JUST LIKE THE MOON

by jAm & John Bolinger

Baby you're just like the moon
Every night I see a different side of you
Like the moon pulls on the tide
You draw me to your side
Baby you're just like the moon
I wish there was a way that I could make you stay
At times you seem much closer than you are
Why do you run and hide before the break of day
I reach for you and wind up with a handful of stars
La luna es una mujer
La luna la quiero conocer
Yo la veo pero no la puedo obtener
La luna es una mujer
I always feel a sadness just before the dawn
I'm full of hope but still I'm filled with doubt
Cause with the morning sun I know that you'll be gone
You steal away and hide behind your purple clouds

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

TROUBLE RIDES A FAST HORSE

by jAm & Yvonna Martinez

 Trouble is her middle name she's heartache dress in lace
She'll put an hombre's heart to shame while she wears an angels face
 Don't kiss trouble on the lips she'll take your heart by force
To save your soul you best be quick cause Trouble rides a fast, fast, horse
 She road in with the northern winds on a carpetbagger's steed
 On a moonlit night in Balmorea with a forty-niners greed
 She mined the live within my heart; she stole with no remorse
Boy you best be gone by sundown Trouble rides a fast, fast, horse
 Trouble rides, Trouble rides
 Trouble rides, Trouble rides a fast, fast horse
 She don't pack a pistol but her love burns just as bad
 And the scars will last forever don't you ever turn your back
 A hombres heart will surely bleed when Trouble charts her course
She rides her steed at heartbreak speed Trouble rides a fast, fast horse

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

POUR A LITTLE LOVE ON IT

by jAm, Mike Blakely, & Jerry Harkins

Your soul is weak; your heart is barely beating
Don't feel complete; the world has been mistreating you lately
Don't let it get you down
I know the remedy for all your misery, oh baby
Pour a little love on it
Stir a little spice in it
Add a little fire to it
You know it works every time
Say a little prayer for it
Add a lot of Holy Spirit
Makes you feel fine don't it
Pour a little love on it
Feeling strong, your heart is beating faster
That can't be wrong; the sun is shining brighter now baby
But if the clouds get in the way
You know the remedy for all your misery; it's heavenly

john Arthur martinez – Lone Starry Night - Lyrics

LONE STARRY NIGHT

by jAm & Ande Rasmussen

I ride to the mesas to unsaddle my fears
When I'm overwhelmed with the voices I hear
Through the canyons of cacti and honey mesquite
I harvest the moonlight and discover the peace
Whippoorwills croon from the juniper branches
Far from the lights of the towns and the ranches
No civilized noise but the sound of my breathing
The footsteps I take and my prayerful heart beating
Where dust devils dance and coyotes call
Where tumbleweeds tumble and rain seldom falls
The almighty hand paints the heavenly sky
On this beautiful canvas, this lone starry night
As stars whisper faithfully fables forgotten
I'm led by the spirit down trails rarely trodden
A most sacred melody moves through the air
Offering strength for the crosses I bear
Where dust devils dance and coyotes call
Where tumbleweeds tumble and rain seldom falls
The almighty hand paints the heavenly sky
On this beautiful canvas, this lone starry night