

john Arthur martinez – Purgatory Road - Lyrics

Utopia

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On cheap California wine I was breastfed and reared
By a mama who wouldn't want me once my daddy
disappeared
She closed her bloodshot eyes, touched her finger to the map
To a small Texas town, there'd be no more grapes of wrath
At each end of town was a welcome sign she wanted to believe
But that edge of town would cut you down if you ever tried to leave
And we lived on 187, and I prayed with each sunrise
That we'd settled on a piece of heaven, and we'd found our paradise
Was it heaven on earth or kingdom come
A little of both or neither one
It wasn't meant to be this way but we stayed
In Utopia
For fifteen battered years we lived out of a pickup truck
When she told me to make my bed, I'd just put the tailgate up
How I ever lived to this ripe young age I'm not really sure
If I ever really learned right from wrong, It was damn sure not from her
Now it's twenty-one years later and inside I'm still a child
Still playin' tag with my past; it'll catch me once in a while
And I have to fight that bottle every day of my life
Another long drawn out battle I win some of the time

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Purgatory Road

By john Arthur martinez & Kent Finlay

Lost my paycheck bettin' on the skins
The folks I love are payin' for my sins
Took out a loan put up my truck.
I'm gonna lose that cause I can't pay up
Ch: Took a wrong turn shoulda gone right
A freight train's comin'; my knuckles are white
Made a deal with the devil to pay what I owed
Now I'm driving like Hell down Purgatory Road
I got a pretty wife, two brown-eyed kids
Can't bear to tell 'em all the things I did
I'm gonna lose the house; it's the last straw
She's movin' back in with my mother-in-law

Repeat Ch:

Left the house cussin' the collector on the phone
Stopped for drink at the Devil's Backbone
Went to pay my tab; my card wouldn't clear
Too low down broke to buy my own beer
I tried to warn that Quick Stop Clerk
"Don't be stupid and you won't get hurt"
He had to be a hero; he went for my gun
Now there's blood on my hands and I'm on the run

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You Can't Outdrink the Truth

By Walt Wilkins

She ain't gone 'cause she don't love you,
She ain't gone because she's bad.
She didn't leave you for another,
She gave you all she had.

Now you need somewhere to lay the blame.

Ch: You can hide from the mirror,
You can lie to your heart,
While you lose your shadow
In the smoke and the dark.
You can drown your regret
In an empty corner booth,

But you can't outdrink the truth.

You lucked out when you found her,

Yeah, God really smiled on you.

But you got scared; you couldn't live up to

A heart so true.

So you made her pay for what you couldn't do.

Repeat Ch:

The truth is you should find her,

Beg for mercy and a second chance.

Bow down at her feet;

She's the only one who could understand.

Repeat Ch:

You should find her,

Beg for mercy and a second chance.

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Thunder & Lightning

By john Arthur martinez

verse: You're thunder and lightning
The wind on the plains
You cry for attention
But you're crying in vain
You're an act of contrition
But your numb to my pain
You're thunder and lightning
But you bring me no rain
I need the rain to wash the salt from my eyes
I need the rain to wash away all the lies
But thunder and lightning
Only drive me insane
You are thunder and lightning
But you bring me no rain
verse: I'm dry and I'm thirsty
I look to the sky
My petals are crumbling
My leaves will soon die
But your rumbling exparessions
Only drive me insane
Your thunder is fruitless
You bring me no rain
I need the rain to wash the salt from my eyes
I need the rain to wash away all the lies
But thunder and lightning
Only drive me insane
You are thunder and lightning
You but you bring me no rain
You are thunder and lightning
But you bring me no rain

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Que No Puede Ver

By john Arthur martinez

Quiere un hombre que le de dolor
No un hombre que ame la lluvia
O un hombre que la quira com es
Quiere un hombre que le de dolor
No un hombre que ame la lluvia
O un hombre que la quira com es
She want a man who'll tell her lies
Not a man who'll dry her eyes
Or a man who'll be there when she falls
She wants a man with mystery
Not a man who'll always be true
And be there when she calls
Can't she see it in my eyes
When she sheds a tear
I'm shedding two or three or more
Can't she see it in my eyes
When she weeps inside
I'm weeping more and more and more
Que no puede ver mis ojos
Quando lora una lagrima
Yo deramo dos or tres or mas
Que no puede ver mis ojos
Cuanda lora por dentro
Yo estoy llorando mas y mas y mas
Quiere un hombre que le de dolor
No un hombre que ame la lluvia
O un hombre que la quira com es

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Closer To My Dream

by john Arthur martinez & Jan Landry

By now you've found the letter that I wrote you
In the kitchen right beside your favorite cup
And the flowers are to say how much I love you
Simple words I never said enough
Please forgive my coward's way of leaving
I wrote this so there wouldn't be a scene
And by the time you start the morning coffee
I'll be close to Austin, closer to my dream
Last night I said goodbye to Aubrie Anna
My little sister's tears were hard to take
We talked about what might have been in your life
I don't want to make the same mistake
We'll be staying with the drummer's older brother
You know how much I love to pick and sing
I know it's not the road you saw me taking
But on the road to Austin, I'm closer to my dream
Bridge: There's no need to save me
From what I'm meant to do
From what I'm meant to be
I've got your eyes, your stubborn way of thinking
I've got Daddy's gift of words and his guitar
Though I promised not to follow in his footsteps
My leaving wasn't meant to break your heart
By now you've had your second cup of coffee
I'm miles and many towns from Abilene
Don't worry Momma I'll call when I get there
When I'm close to Austin and closer to my dream

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The Ride

By john Arthur martinez & Michael Wayne Blakely

Just to prove the world is round and souls are bullet-proof
And dreams are more than shadows in the darkness we ride
To prove that love is more than just a haze of smoke & ashes
It's the magic that explodes when souls collide

Oh, we ride

Like a Colorado eagle on the glide

Yes, we ride

Like a caballero hanging on for pride

And even if we never reach our destination

The reward is in the ride

To catch the careless wind and taste the tears of truth
And touch the hearts of friend & foe with kindness we ride
But chasing after shooting stars, mines of gold & endless youth
We find that fortune comes from deep inside

Oh, we ride

Like a Colorado eagle on the glide

Yes, we ride

Like a caballero hanging on for pride

And even if we never reach our destination

The reward is in the ride

And even if we never reach our destination

The reward is in the ride

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On the Run

By Vince Leggett

Pushed my money to the center of the game
And I said boys let it ride
I was countin' on my winning hand
And a backdoor to the night
I just gave 'em all a smile
As they loaded up my pouch
I was halfway to tennessee
By the time they figured me out
Back on the Run
Looking over my shoulder
On the run
Never slowin for no one
The benefits of this game
Come to an end when they learn my name
On the Run
Bedded down in this quiet pueblo town
Tucked up in the hills
It was perfect for countin loot
And working up my next deal
La mesera understood and asked me if I'd stay
But I was kicking up Texas dust
When her old man recognized my face
Back on the Run
Looking over my shoulder
On the run
Never slowin for no one
The benefits of this game
Come to an end when they learn my name
On the Run
The benefits of this game
Come to an end when they learn my name
On the Run (Back on the run)
On the Run (Back on the run)

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Cobalt Blue

by john Arthur martinez

What is it with you and cobalt blue?
You close your eyes and it comes to you—
 passionate blue, cobalt cool
 Bottles, sitting on the window sill,
 Carefully placed to refract the will
 of the morning sun—a restless still-
 Life dream-like hand-blown cobalt blur
Mesmerizing, twisting curves, say so much without a word
They seem to fulfill as they spill into view
 The ardor of me, the luster of you
 what is it with you and cobalt blue?
 What is it with you and cobalt blue
 That draws me, glassy-eyed, to you?
 I'd bottle it up if I only knew
 The magic in the mystery glass
 Unites tomorrow with the past
 and cleanses me like midnight mass
You close your eyes and it comes to you
 One and one and blue is two
 fragments of the cobalt truth
 What is it with you and cobalt blue?
 What is it with you and cobalt blue
And antique clocks and and candles too
 Cabernet and cumbia tunes
 The syncopations in your hips
From your shoulders to your fingertips
 I can taste the blueness on your lips
You paint me strong with what you do
 And now I'm seeing cobalt too
What is it with you? What is it with you?
 What is it with you and cobalt blue?

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What good is I love you?

By john Arthur martinez Zach Huckabee & Allen Wallace

He said the Lord's Prayer through his sober lips
And he solemnly swore he'd never touch it again
On the Bible that he kept right next to his bed
With her picture in the pages that he seldom read
So he turned to the Gospel According To John
And he soon realized what's done is done
The whiskey won't bring back the woman he loved
The bottle don't know when you've had enough
What good is the anger if it ain't worth the fight?
What good is a sunset if you can't see the light?
What good is the Bible if it ain't never been read
And what good is I love you if it ain't never been said
So he poured his last bottle down the motel drain
And caught a stranger's reflection in the window pane
Who have I become he said from his knees
A million empty glasses won't erase her memory

Repeat Ch:

He was too proud to let woman take his keys
He said again and again he'd only had two or three
She even tried in vain to force them from him
But it was a fight she wouldn't win

Repeat Ch:

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When You Whisper in My Ear

By john Arthur martinez

When you whisper in my ear
You silence every fear
And the storm clouds disappear from the sea
When you open up your arms
There has never been a wrong
And the words of every song rime for me (time for me)
The sweetness of your breath
Brings the ocean tide to a rest
Oh baby you're the best at loving me
I see the world so clearly
Whenever you are near me
Darlin' when you whisper in my ear
Cuando hablas sus susurros
No hay nada de tormentas
Desapareceran de la mar
Cuando abras sus abrazos
No hay ningun problema
Y todas las canciones son para mi (son para mi)
The sweetness of your breath
Brings the ocean tide to a rest
Oh baby you're the best at loving me
I see the world so clearly
Whenever you are near me
Darlin' when you whisper in my ear