

john Arthur martinez - Rodeo Night - Lyrics

Rio Grande Rodeo Night

*by jAm*

On the Rio Grande it's rodeo night  
Crank it up boys on the last bull ride  
One, two, three and fiddle breaks down  
Mira las muchachas spinning around  
Twirling clockwise on the concrete slab  
A beautiful sight and the guitar ain't bad  
On the Rio Grande Rodeo Night  
On the Rio Grande Rodeo Night  
Got a shine on my boots, a brand new straw  
And the prettiest girl a boy ever saw  
She likes the way I double two-step  
Sure do love the way she swings her hips  
She whispers to me hints at a kiss  
"Contigo quiero bailar cada vez"

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**It Takes a Part Of My Heart Away**

*By jAm, Monte Warden, Tommy Connors*

It takes a part of my heart away  
When I hear your mem'ry whispering your name  
Piece by piece, tear by tear, day by day  
It takes a part of my heart away  
The shadows on the wall are getting longer  
I curse the setting sun for leaving me  
And I pray the 90 proof will make me stronger  
But the voices in the dark won't let me be  
I think that bottle must have been mislabeled  
It ain't drowning out the voices like it should  
I rare back and knock the whiskey off the table  
I'll be damned if it's done me any good

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What good is I love you (if it ain't never been said)?

*By jAm, Zach Huckabee, Allen Wallace*

He said the Lord's Prayer through his drunken lips  
And swore up and down he'd never do it again  
On the Bible that he kept right next to his bed  
With a dollar in the pages that he never read  
He said, "I'm scared and I'm tired of running from the past,"  
Going round in circles going nowhere fast,"  
He never meant to hurt the one that he loved.  
But 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 emptied the anger down the dirty motel drain  
And caught a stranger's reflection in the window pane  
What have I become he said from his knees  
A million empty bottles won't erase her memory  
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

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**When you say nothing at all**  
*By Paul Overstreet & Don Schlitz*  
*(translation by jam)*

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart  
Without saying a word you light up the dark  
Try as I may I could never explain  
What I hear when you don't say a thing  
The smile on your face  
Let's me know that you need me  
There's a truth in your eyes  
Saying you'll never leave  
The touch of your hand  
Says you'll catch me if ever I fall  
Yeah you say it best when you say nothing at all  
Sin palabra tu hablas con mi corazon  
Con tus besos me mueves a mi sin razon  
No puedo saber por mas que quiera  
Todo que hoigo si no dices nada  
Tu sonrisa dice que tu me necitas  
Hay verdad en los ojos que nunca me dejas  
Mi vida, las manos me tocan y no tengo miedo  
Tu hablas mejor con su tranquilo amor

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### Boys with Guitars... Real Fast Cars

Dedicated to Rudy & Chris Fernandez

*By jAm & Kent Finlay*

I had my mind set on a black Les Paul  
Hanging on the Westside Pawn Shop wall  
And, my uncle's red Mustang still ran good  
He'd let me put a little down - pay the rest when I could  
I heard girls like boys with guitars  
Boys with guitars, and real fast cars.  
I was busy mowing yards - putting blisters on my hands  
I was almost 16—I had a layaway plan  
Cause Bonnie Jo Feist had been looking my way  
She was oh so close, but so far away.  
I heard girls like boys with guitars  
Boys with guitars, and real fast cars.  
One more payment, she'll be mine  
Soon my lucky star is gonna shine (shine, shine)  
Sure 'nough Bonnie took a likin' to me  
And my car and guitar are still as cool as can be  
Twenty years later our boy's fifteen  
With guitars in his eyes and a car in his dreams  
My boy's heard girls like boys with guitars  
Boys with guitars and real fast cars.  
He's heard girls like boys with guitars  
Boys with guitars and real fast cars

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**I Watched You Break My Heart**

*By jAm, Finlay, & Shrader*

The neon light was broken on the Old Milwaukee sign  
The dusty jukebox played a 45 from '59  
You didn't see me all alone there in the dark  
As from a table made for two I watched you break my heart  
You always did look pretty in that cotton dress you wore  
But I had never seen that sparkle in your eyes before  
And I hadn't heard you laugh that way in such a lonely while  
I sat in envy of the many who made you smile  
The neon light was broken on the Old Milwaukee sign  
The dusty jukebox played a 45 from '59  
You didn't see me all alone there in the dark  
As from a table made for two I watched you break my heart  
I drank more than I should have  
Feeling' trapped & out of place  
But you never saw beyond his eyes,  
No you never saw my face  
I kept hoping I was dreaming  
You would never do me wrong  
But I knew as you left together hope was gone

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**All hat and No Cattle**

*By jAm & Ron Knuth*

He's all hat and no cattle  
He's all talk and no saddle  
It makes me chuckle  
To see his prize buckle  
He ought to skidaddle  
He's all hat and no cattle  
The ranchers' daughter fell for smooth talkin' Joe  
Saturday evening after the big rodeo  
Oh you would've thought he owed the West Texas sky  
He sure pulled the wool over her pretty blue eyes  
He's full of bovine and he thinks he's so clever  
But he can't decipher a steer from a heifer  
He's only lookin' for a roll in the hay  
And he'll bail on her if he has his way  
She could do so much better man don't you know it  
He may be smooth with the words but he ain't no poet

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### A Real Good Year For Beer

*By jAm, Chris Reeves & Ron Knuth*

Go sell your stock in romance  
'Cause heartache's on the rise  
Wedding bonds are worthless  
Just fancy words for lies  
Invest in malt and barley  
Brewers yeast and hops  
Every time you drink a cold one  
You can profit from your loss  
It's gonna be a bad year for love,  
Hard times for valentine's  
Liquidate your holdings (assets)  
Pawn your ring and dry your eyes  
Head for the nearest tavern  
Put your four-wheel drive in gear  
It's gonna be a bad year for love  
But a real good year for beer  
Once took out all my savings  
I bought some shares in love  
Invested in a diamond ring  
That should've been enough  
Some blame it on the drinking  
That caused my wife to leave  
And now the beer pays dividends  
Don't you see the irony?

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You Could've Heard a Tear Drop (Se Oyo Una Lagrima)

*By jAm, Harkins & Blakely*

But never like this before  
I've broken some promises  
But this time I slammed the door  
And she said I cain't go on  
This ain't no way to live  
Now I can't undo the wrong  
She could not forgive  
Oh you could've heard a teardrop  
As she slowly walked away  
It was all over but the crying  
There was nothing left to say  
Oh I could've said I'm sorry  
But it wouldn't change her mind  
For a moment even time stopped  
Oh you could've heard a tear drop  
No peleamos ya nunca mas  
La culpa la tuve yo  
El anillo devodas  
Lo perdi en el juego de amor  
Y ella era sincera  
Pero yo no me siento asi  
Lo mejor que yo puedo hacer  
Es dejarla ya partir  
Y se oyo una lagrima  
Cuando ella se fue de mi  
Sin consuelo y llorando yo  
No hay nada que decir  
Te queria gritar perdona me  
No te pudo regressar  
Por un momento el tiempo paro  
Y se oyo una lagrima

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**Front Porch Swing**

*by jAm & M.L. Heflin*

Sparkin' with you girl  
On this front porch swing  
Takes me way back when  
I gave you a ring  
You sent my heart spinnin'  
I couldn't stop grinnin'  
When you said you'd marry me  
On the front porch swing  
Baby, what a night  
Listen to the breeze  
Dancin' in your hair  
Hummin' through the trees  
Our love ain't temporary  
And you ain't ordinary  
You're the answer to my dream  
Huggin' on the front porch swing  
Nothing fits like you do  
You're my dream come true  
I love growing older  
With you on my shoulder  
Your eyes still captivate me  
Your love uncomplicates me  
A simple but a special kind of thing  
Sparkin' on the front porch swing

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Saturday Night in a Redneck Town

*By jam & Kent Finlay*

She's a city-minded girl in a country kinda town  
She wants to see the world but the hard times keep her down  
She runs the family store since her daddy ran away  
But come sunset on Saturday she goes out to play  
She does the honky tonk  
To dance away the blues  
On a Saturday night in a redneck town  
What else is there to do  
Just like a ballerina she spins across the floor  
Dancing out her fantasies until they close the doors  
The local women talk, but they don't understand  
But, she don't mind the things they say—long as she can dance

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**That's My Baby**

*By Sam & Annie Tate*

Sweet as watermelon on a summer's day  
Cool as ice afloat in your lemonade  
Spicy as the gumbo down in New Orleans  
Wilder than my wildest dreams  
That's my baby fire and thunder  
That's my baby the eight and final wonder  
She's amazing, That's my baby  
Deeper than the water in a wishing well  
Truer than a story that your grandma tells  
Softer than a secret whispered in the dark  
That's the way she treats my heart  
Guess I was sleeping cause I never knew  
Bout this dream that I wake up to  
That's my baby

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Cherry Springs Swing

*by Ron Knuth & jAm*

Go west young fools to Cherry Springs  
Where fiddlers rule and swing is king  
You'll find us playing for the door  
And so did the Texas Troubadours  
Walk the floor where E.T. cried  
The night he learned his baby died  
You'll hear a spirit from above  
The rafters echo "Faded Love."  
Elvis caught a rising star  
That loved Chuck Berry's red guitar  
And Hank the first and Patsy Cline  
Where Johnny Cash once walked the line  
Shine your boots it's Saturday night  
You'll swear Bob Will's is still alive  
The German folk still love to sing  
The Cherry Springs Swing

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**The Little Engineer**  
**DEDICATED TO DAVID BINKO**  
*By jAm, Bette Abeel & Tommy Therrien*

When he was born his heart was weak  
But oh his love was strong  
He'd spread his warmth to all he'd meet  
Like a favorite children's song  
He loved the backyard family games  
And time with Mom and Dad  
But he had a special love of trains  
Yes the choo choos made him laugh  
The "Little Engineer"  
Put the throttle to the floor  
And with the Doves, on golden rails,  
He flew to heavens door  
When Jesus softly took his hand  
He knew he had a friend  
He would never be alone  
The "Little Engineer" was home  
He saw the sadness in our eyes  
But he knew our faith was strong  
"No tears today just butterflies  
God's come to take me home"  
And the Angels sang  
And the Angels sang  
And the Angels sang  
And the Angels sang  
The "Little Engineer" is home