

I'm going to meet her in Ft Worth tonight

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Underlines are harmony parts

I've been dreaming all my life of this girl
Hoping waiting for that dream to unfurl
I've got a feeling and I think I'm right
I'm gona meet her in Ft Worth tonight

The stars are winking at the moon in the sky
That moon is smiling as the clouds float on by
I've got this picture painted in my mind's eye
I'm gona meet her....

She's gonna make me a believer
Forever by her side, I'll never leave her

Warm evening breezes softly caress the leaves
The leaves are singing lullabies to gently swaying trees
I hear them whispering why don't you please
Let us meet her.....

Well here she comes it's a gift from on high
A labor of love is finally right here by my side

My eyes just can't believe it's true but she is finally here
A little bitty baby girl barely starting her first year
I'm living high in cotton I'm gona spoil her rotten
I'm gona meet her in Ft Worth tonight

I'm gona meet her
They'll let me feed her
There's nothing sweeter in Ft Worth tonight

Stranded

©2004 two capos music words and music by Alex Whitmore

Ch: You left me stranded, stranded, stranded with this love
You left me stranded with this love
Oh I am sinking sinking I can't rise above
You left me stranded, stranded with this love

You left me lonesome, rejected and confused
On a desert island with a cell phone I can't use
I get no signal, every time I try to call
I think you left me, well honey that ain't all

Ch

I think I love you, but you sure don't love me
You left me crying, like that kitten up a tree
I need a rescue, but the fireman never comes
Your fire's already out and now you're on the run

ch

br Every night I'm so lost and all alone
I feel abandoned, with a love that has no home

You found another, and you're in love with him
I phoned my mother, she said "your future's looking grim"
And now you hate me, though I've been living like a saint
I think I'm still in love but honey you sure ain't

GHOST FREIGHT

© 1999 WMP Words and Music by Alex Whitmore

He's an old man dressed in black
He's an old man Starin' down the miles of abandoned railroad track
He's lookin' for a freight train that won't come back

The ghost freight runs late at night
Yeah the ghost freight only runs late at night
She'll be long gone before the hint of light

Timbers in the trestle they'll be turning gray
Timbers in the trestle they'll be turning gray
'Cause no freight will ever gonna come this way

Steel rails they'll be turning to rust
Steel rails they'll be turning to rust
The cross ties they'll be soft as dust

Now Jesse James never robbed this train
No Billy the kid never robbed this train
It was progress progress to blame

He's just an old man staring down the miles of railroad track
Just an old man and he's still dressed in black
Ridin' that ghost freight he's never coming back

Me and Max

By Alex Whitmore © 2004 two capos music

Me and Max by the railroad track put a penny on the rail
Waitin for a freight train to come back and smash that penny all to hell
Smash that penny all to hell

Grandpaw said I could go to jail for defacing a coin
Max just laughed said that's a bunch of crap he's just trying to get you goin
He's just trying to get you goin

Two board kids in a one horse town all summer with nothing to do
Go find us a BB gun look for something to shoot
Find something to shoot

Max caught a grasshopper ripped off his head put a flower in its place
Mom came by bout the time it died said "you boys are so depraved"
Look mom, it's got a dandelion for a face

Doodle bug Doodle bug where did you go?
Kickin up sand from the bottom of your hole
I'll poke you with a stick and give you a rout
You just hide and you won't come out
You just hide

Now cards and clothes pins they make that noise in the spokes like a Harley Davidson
I tell max when we grow up someday I'm goin to get one
Someday I'm goin to get one.

Deep River Blues

traditional

Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more
'Cause I've got them deep river blues
Let the wind drive on by
Let the waves sweep up high
'Cause I've got them deep river blues

My old gal's a good ol' pal she looks like a water foul
When I get them deep river blues
And there ain't no one to cry for me
And the fish all go out on a spree
When I get them deep river blues

Br Well I got um
They've got me
Well I got um
Can't you see

So hand me down my old boat
I'm gonna see if she'll float
'Cause I've got them deep river blues
I'm going down to Mussel Shoals
Times are better there I'm told
'Cause I've got them deep river blues

If my boat sinks with me
Let me drown, can't you see that
I've got them deep river blues
So now it's time to say goodbye
And if I sink just let me die
'Cause I've got them deep river blues

Br

Baby Drives a Cadillac

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Words and music by Alex Whitmore

She's got a rich suger daddy and she keeps him happy
But he's out of town and now she's dressing snappy
Got a full tank of gas and the top pulled back
She's crusin for a man on the wrong side of the tracks

OOO baby drives a Cadillac

If she finds a man she'll head out of town
She'll try to find a place with nobody around
When she comes back not a word will be uttered
Baby knows which side of her bread is buttered

OOO baby drives a Cadillac

White satin finish and pink leather seats
Blue side pannels with rolls a pleats
White side walls fins that stick up in the air
Chrome side mirrors let her look everywhere

OOO baby drives a Cadillac

Now if you see her coming better duck around the corner
Suger Daddy finds out you will be a goner
Red red lips and eyes like a cat
Mmmm it's hard to turn down a ride like that

OOO baby drives a Cadillac

White satin blouse pink leather on her feet
Blue silk dress big ol slit in the pleats
Long pony tail a floatin in the air
Chrome sunglasses let her look anywhere

OOO baby drives a Cadillac

Song for Harleigh by Alex Whitmore

**Walking down this road of life
Sometimes I trip and fall
And my perspective from the ground
Is that I've learned it all**

**While lying there per chance to meet
A 9 year old so fair
She taught me lessons about life
I never knew were there**

**And Looking up to her I saw
Standing tall and fine
An inner beauty few possess
That conquers God's design**

**With two good arms and one good eye
She does what few can do
She greets the world with open arms
Her eye sees right through you**

**Sometimes our troubles stifle us
And seem hard to surmount
While counting blessings we forget
To count the ones that count**

**And I for one have counted mine
And hope next time I fall
I'll find the courage of that girl
To help me conquer all**

Wind Blowing Me

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Words and music by Alex Whitmore

Lost in a dream in the black of the night
There's a moon on the run and the wind close behind
Wind is chasing regret and this debt I must pay
Let the wind blow those sins away

ch A wind of the past
A wind yet to be
I won't ever escape
This wind blowing me

Tumbled by the wind I rolled over this land
I sailed with the clouds and I drifted with the sand
I've feared for my life I've feared for my faith
Let the wind blow those sins away

ch

Now I lived my life the best that I could
But I made some mistakes and I made um real good
I faltered in love I've forsaken the way
Let the wind blow those sins away

OOOOO

Well the wind it was my friend but the wind it left me broke
When it burned away my dreams making fire out of smoke
Now I must find a way to begin a new day
Let the wind blow those sins away

ch:

REFLECTIONS

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Ch:

I can see the reflections in the back of my mind
And a sense of direction is getting harder to find
It's been a long time

Driving through the mountains with the sun going down
Reminds me of a weekend in a west Texas town
When we hiked along the canyons with the reds and the browns
And the sweetness of the evening with the shadows all around

Ch:

Every time I see a sunset all those feelings left for you
Find a way back to my memory with a different point of view
I try now to think about them but it's just too hard to do
It's been years since I addressed them but they're starting all a new

Ch:

Someday I'll travel back in time to many years ago
And with all my life's experiences well I will surely know
How to tell you all those feelings and a love will start to grow
If I only had the courage just to pick right up and go

Ch:

Love Can See

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Some will say that love is blind I don't agree
I am convinced that love can see
All the lust and all the bliss
That soon begs the tasty kiss
All the power of the flight
All the passion of the night
All the heartache at love's end
Love can see this I'm convinced

Love is smart and love is cunning
And my heart and mind are running from reality
That only love can see
Love is standing there and waiting
Love is calling love is baiting me with those sexy looks
Those sharp and painful hooks go deep within my heart

Br Like an eagle in the sky
20/20 nothing can get by the raptor's claw
I looked but I never saw

Love is ruthless in the night
I am useless I won't fight it
Love has beaten me
I know that love can see
All the damage that is done
All the heart break yet to come
All the wreckage left behind
It looks like I'm the one who's blind

Christmas Song
words and music by Alex Whitmore
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Christmas bells outside are ringing
The message that those sounds are bringing
Sings a welcome to my ears

Colored lights and dazzeled boughs
Of Christmas trees and presents round
Haven't seen a place like this in years

Winter's sparkles in the trees
Feelings overduereleased

ch Christmas in our home town
And all these feelings (memories, my family) gather round
Christmas oh day of days
I Wish that it could feel like this always

There we were when I was three
This Yellowed snapshot jogs my memory
Momma said big sister was the boss

Us little ones were soon tucked in
A restless night we soon would spend
Impatient for the gift of Santa Clause

Daddy was tinkering with the toys
Outside the pine trees whispered.....joy

ch

Now the years have melted with the snow
So many gone my children grown
Don't know how we got to be this age

Though mom and dad are dearly parted
Traditions lost have newly started
These grandkids will help us rip out a new page

So we gather here today
In this blessed house andhey