

THORNTON CREEK - A DIFFERENT DOOR

Lyrics by Thornton Bowman. © 2011 Greensprings Music (BMI) * <http://thorntoncreek.com>



* Sweet Virginia *

Yesterday was a long day
Nearly got the best of me
I guess if you just don't die you're gonna keep on living
That's exactly what happened to me

(chorus)

Won't you roll me home, Sweet Virginia
Roll me home back to me
Tell me day dreams about tomorrow
Keep your candle lit for me

I ain't got nothing against the future
It wouldn't matter anyway
Today gonna be the past tomorrow
Well, I'll be past too someday.

Well, Daddy he always told me
"You ain't got nothing in this life to lose
Just choose your battles, Son, just choose them wisely
Fighting with gravity's a poor fight to choose.

* Ain't Got Time *

I'll build a rocket and fly up to the moon
Slurp my soup with a silver spoon
Run out of space I'll make more room
But I ain't got time for that now.

I'll build a boat and float around the world
In every port I'll find a cute little girl
Paint the town red, Lord, dance and swirl
But I ain't got time for that now.

(chorus)

But oo, Baby, I sure got some time for you
Sit right down here on my knee
And tell me what you'd like to do
Trouble and worry just go away
Come back here some other day
Heartache don't you even look my way
I ain't got time for that now

I'll build me a fire with a hundred dollar bill
Climb up to the top and be the King of the Hill
When night time comes I'm gonna be there still
But I ain't got time for that now.

I'll end each day with a cherry pie
Look old man Death right in the eye
Tell him straight 'cause I don't lie
I ain't got time for that now.

* Different Door *

I always thought it'd always be my day
And I might be someone that you might listen to
I always thought nothing could get in my way
There ain't no wall so high could keep me from you

(chorus)

But you walked out a different door
And I listened while the wind
Kicked your footprints off the floor
And I wonder how it might make you feel
Knowing now I wonder were you even real.

I always thought you'd always be with me
Just like Time itself was just a joke to you
Guess I never thought, or, maybe I couldn't see
Everything we know, maybe half of it is true.

Photographs and letters are the treasures that I saved
Bundled up in boxes - old and new
Someday someone is going to cart them all away
Because words don't last and pictures they fade too.

* France *

I'll go off to France
Buy some new shoes
And maybe change the picture from the frame
Learn a few more words
I don't hardly understand
And waste a few more hours
Down on Memory Lane

(chorus)

Life and Death they keep running side by side
No one's different from me
I'd wait up all night long
Holding up these eyes
I wish my heart and head could agree.

Now one little candle
Pumps an ocean of blood
And never cracks from the strain
But one little candle
Can tear a poor boy apart
When the last ember
Whispers out your name.

* Half a Smile *

When I first looked up it was springtime
Corn was growing and the world was mine
Put my chin to a buttercup
And where the spring rolled down I drank it up
Anyone who knew would say that I was just 1/2 a smile from you

Summer time and the world was lazy
Honey, sometimes you just drove me crazy
Kicking at your problems with a worn out shoe
Like you got nothing better to do
Sorry but it's true, how 'bout just 1/2 a smile from you

(Chorus)

I held you tighter than a rubber snake
But you still ran off for goodness sake
Watched you leaving like a train wreck
It's only life so what the heck
Best thing you could do was leave me just a 1/2 a smile from you.

Corn fed baby with chicken legs
Lord, I wish you'd seen some better days
It must've felt like a big relief
When you let that tear roll down your cheek
Nothing left to do but wonder 'bout all those 1/2 smiles from you

* Buzzard Out the Window *

That buzzard out the window says, "man, I got your number
and i'm gonna catch you someday
all your pills and charms won't keep you from my arms
i'm gonna catch you driving down that lost highway

oh man, man i got your number"

so, before this song is done there's so much to be done
and a helluva lot more that i won't try
just give me soles for my shoes and a buck or two
and a cool drink of whiskey 'fo i die.

oh mama mama here me calling

i heard lots of stories 'bout that lonesome valley
and how you got to walk it by your self
but when i hear that last tick tock an' they done throw me in
my box
that's the day i'll be putting these walking shoes on a shelf.

no more, no more will i come calling you.

* Chocolate *

if you like chocolate I can give you candy
blow me a kiss and that would be dandy
you're the sweetest thing I ever knew

you make my day, you make my night time
honey, you can make me anytime
cause I just want to spend my time with you

and maybe, I can make you happy
I'm a little bit silly and kind of sappy
but hey, I think that you are too

and maybe, walking through the moonlight
when the air is clear and the time is just right
maybe I'll say, "I love you"

if you like chocolate I can give you candy
blow me a kiss and that would be dandy
you're the sweetest thing I ever knew

you make my day, you make my night time
honey, you can make me anytime
cause I just want to spend my time with you

and maybe, when we're old and sleepy
you can hold me closely and love me deeply
cause hey, that's what we're supposed to do

then maybe, walking through the moonlight
when my teeth are in and my hearing aid's set right
maybe I'll say "I love you"

* Docia *

She lived all alone in a big brick home
Filled with Italian Renaissance art
She stuffed every room like some overgrown balloon
Because she couldn't stand to keep it in her heart.

Just a young girl from Tazewell, Virginia
She married a rich man from Italy
'Cept that he died before her, so she just grew shorter
Without benefit of company

(Chorus)

And the moon just kept getting older
And the tide moves in ways she couldn't see
But Docia Renneiro tends to her garden
And she never fights with the weeds.

Sometimes we'd help her, me and John McWhorter
In her garden until about three
And Docia Renneiro always had lots of cookies
And always had on a pot of tea.

Now, we'd be down there struggling in our youthful garden
glor-y
She'd be looking down from the kitchen with a grin
'cause we had no way of knowing no matter how hard we pulled
the weeds would always come in.

When she died her family came after all of the Italian art
They stripped the walls bare 'til not a nail was left there
And then they began to depart

Now her home's all condos and the garden's a parking lot
But every now and again
When I go back I sneak a peak through the cracks
Just to see how many weeds have come in.

* Can't Leave Blues *

Southbound whistle on a southbound train
Every whistle calls your name
But I know where those tracks lead to
So I'm sitting here with the can't leave blues, uh huh...Woood
Playing with dreams it's a crazy game
After you eat you're hungry again.

The best laid plans of mice and men
Can't put Humpty together again
Thought I'd grab you underneath that tree
But the can't leave blues grabbed a hold of me, uh huh...Woood
But I love that smile you gave to me
I'm keeping it now as a memory

(chorus)

Someday I'm going to fly
You're going to miss me by and by
Someday you gonna see
And won't that be something?

I got baby clothes and baby teeth
Babies underneath my feet
I thought I might just run away
But those can't leave blues told me to stay, uh huh...Woood
I wouldn't trade you for anything
You make me cry and you make me sing.

But I don't know why you gotta grow so fast
Goes to show nothing can last
Someday, Baby, you'll be gone
Kick them can't leave blues and move along, uh huh...Woood
Ain't nothing different except what's changed
And what the can't leave blues have rearranged.

* Roll Back Baby *

If I knew I'd live forever
How much time would I spend
If I knew I'd live forever
How much time would I spend
Wasting time on woe and worry
Wondering when this shit will end

I'm singing songs up to a bottle
A bottle of whiskey on my shelf
I'm singing songs up to a bottle
A bottle of whiskey on my shelf
Each time I start singing I say
Why do I have to sing it all by myself

(chorus)

Roll back, Baby
Lay your troubles on down
Now roll back, Mamma
Lay your troubles on down
If you keep your head above the water
Sho nuff you never drown

Thought I'd be old by 30
Maybe dead by 39
Thought I'd be old by 30
Maybe dead by 39
Life ain't nothing but discovery
So let's have another glass of wine

* A Line or Two *

These days I've been thinking in black and white
"Like Eve," you said when we spoke last night
But all around us there's shades of grey
"But Eve," you said, "wouldn't think that way."

And so here we are just getting through
Packing up clothes and popped balloons
And you said, "Eve...it was all so surprising;
Thought she'd gone, but she was just hiding."

(chorus)

I look to you
Because sometimes you know much more than I do
But your head is hurt, your eyes are sore
I don't think that I can say much more
When you get a chance, write a line or two.

I eat your words like apple seeds
Sometimes they grow and sometimes they bleed
Sometimes they bleed
And you say that Eve wrapped up in your skin
Sometimes I wonder if I'll ever get in.

That night we sat up upon your stairs
Thought my life had gone, but I didn't know where
And regardless of what Eve said
I love you more now than I ever did.

* Emi *

Emi's got something she gotta say
She just can't seem to figure out the way
Me, I'm sitting here trying to figure this all out
Wonder if there's still some time
To turn this life about.
I wonder why I'd ever work so hard
Every year the leaves still come
And cover up the yard,
But I ain't saying nothing mean to you.
Oh no, Baby, it ain't nothing but the blues.

And Emi's got the world there in her eyes
I just hope it don't come crashing in on her by surprise
Me, I've got a bucket full of tears
Crying for something I think I lost
In between the years
And I wonder why I thought I'd be strong
Always right; never wrong
But I ain't saying nothing mean to you
Oh no, Baby, it ain't nothing but the blues.

Emi wouldn't notice if I just up and disappeared
But later, if she asked me, she'd think that was weird
I don't think that I could ever handle that
So I guess for now I'm staying
Right here where I'm at.
And I wonder why I'd ever think that way
Every day is different
Sometimes it rains
But I ain't saying nothing mean to you.
Oh no, Baby, it ain't nothing but the blues.

* Some True Love *

She had blue jeans on with a hole in the knee
Lord, she looked just like Love to me
She had dreams that stretched down a long, open road
She had a pickup truck but no place to go.

Another year got in the way
The candle burned out just yesterday
The truth is funny and it seems to me
That some true love is just never meant to be.

So it goes.

I found your picture on a page in my mind
The sweetest little angel you could never look so fine
I guess I hoped you might have taken a look

Bit the bait; swallowed the hook.

Another year it would've been our day
Everybody saying, "Hey, I knew it'd work out that way!"
But the truth is funny and it seems to me
That some true love is just never meant to be.

So it goes.

Sometimes this life feels mighty thin
Like a pretty little bubble you could pop with a pin
And all them loves tumble down on the floor
And I don't think that I can dream anymore.

A hundred million faces go dancing through my head
But just one lonely moon is gonna tuck me into bed
The truth is funny and it seems to me
That some true love is just never meant to be.

So it goes.

* Something Without Nothing *

I spent the night waling through this city
Now I might get drunk. I just might.
I can't sleep when you're not with me
And you're not with me tonight.

Sometimes the days are full of empty
Like some dark wind blew it all away
And everybody's talking at me
And no one's got a single thing to say.

(chorus)

You can't have something without nothing
Can't have a wrong without a right.
So call me baby; call me crazy
Tomorrow I'll be all right.

I watch the lights skip on the water
The boats go out and they come back in
I wish like hell you were with me
So I wouldn't have to repeat myself again.

I'll go lay my head down on some pillow
And hope that soon my eyes will close
Tomorrow you gonna say you love me
Why that is God only knows.