

A photograph of three people standing in a field of tall, golden-brown grass under a dramatic, cloudy sky. In the center is a man with short, graying hair, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored collared shirt. He is holding a dark hat in his right hand. To his left is a woman with shoulder-length brown hair, wearing a dark top and a brown jacket. To his right is another woman with long, dark hair, wearing a dark, patterned jacket. The overall mood is somber and atmospheric.

JIMMY RAE
← & THE MOONSHINE GIRLS →

ONE DAY

Put Your Foot on the Gas

*Put your foot on the gas, baby, hurry back home
Put your foot on the gas, baby, hurry back home
Put your foot on the gas!*

*Put your foot on the gas, baby, hit the fast lane
Hurry back home to me
Put your foot on the gas, baby, hit the fast lane
End this misery.
Who cares about the speed limit when we're
apart
I'd sooner you broke the law than my heart
So put the hammer down baby, give it all you got
Put your foot on the gas, baby hurry back home*

*Well, your dinner's gone cold but the TV's hot
I'm sitting here watching that little white dot
If I don't hear your key in the door
Pretty soon i'm gonna know you don't love me
no more
So put the hammer down baby, give it all you got*

CHORUS

*Well I should have known this morning when
you said goodbye
Put your foot on the gas baby, hit the fast lane
End this misery.
Who cares about speeding when we're apart
I'd sooner you broke the law than my heart
So put the hammer down baby, give it all you got
Put your foot on the gas, baby hurry back home*

*I rememeber that shifty look in your eye
Said you wouldn't be long, but I can't understn-
nd
My baby going shopping with a case in each
hand
So put the hammer down baby, give it all you got
Put your foot on the gas, baby hurry back home*

CHORUS

*Put your foot on the gas, baby, hurry back home
to me!*

This is what I do

*When I was just sixteen man I couldn't have been any more mixed up if I tried
I had everybody telling me what I gotta do to make a success of my life
But the only time I had peace of mind was sitting playing on my guitar
So one day I just took me a big deep breath and I said to my ma and pa*

*This is what I do, this is what I do
And I don't give a damn if it don't mean much to you
So you can keep your plans for me
Cos I'm planning on staying free
I've got a good rockin dream and I'm gonna make it all come true*

*Well I followed that dream and my music's been what I've lived for every day
I never made much money but I made a lot of friends and I had good fun all the way
But if I ever fell for a woman who'd tell me to pack it up and settle down
She'd find the same old note that I always wrote as I packed up to leave that town*

*This is what I do, this is what I do
And I don't give a damn if it don't mean much to you
Cos it makes me who I am
And it makes me a better man
So I'm a-heading down that road and I won't be coming back for you*

*Like a fish was born to swim, like a bird was born to fly
I got something deep within, and it'll be there till I die*

Cos this is what I do etc

Where is the Love?

*Where is the love? Where is the love
That's meant to flow from up above
I don't want no hatred, misery,
When I look around I just wanna see
Only the love, only the love
Cos nothing less is good enough
And if we can find it we might discover
How much we really need each other*

*I'm telling you something, you know its true
Your brother don't always look like you
So if you believe in the human race
Don't judge me by the colour of my face
And don't try to tell me which road to follow
I'll make my own way into tomorrow
Cos all I want is to be your friend
It's all that really matters in the end*

CHORUS

*I turn on the TV and shake my head
I wish this crazy world would stay in bed
And who are these leaders who lead us into war?
No matter how much they got they still want more
And what makes a man beat another black and blue
Over some little thing he didn't mean to do?
I don't understand it, it makes me sad
To see this world of beauty gone so bad....
Yes if we can find it we might discover
How much we really need each other*

CHORUS

*Yes if we can find it we might discover
How much we really need each other*

When We're Old

*When the mirror's looking older
And the wind blows a little colder
And you've heard all the crazy stories I have told
Will you still be there for me?
Will you be my company?
Will you be the arms around me when we're old?*

*Whatever plans and dreams we make
There is a truth we can't escape
We are here for just a moment and then we're gone
But if the ones who went before
Could tell us all they learnt and more
Would we listen or, like fools, just carry on*

*Running round in circles
Trying to get things done
Living like our bodies have no soul
For even if our houses are built from solid gold
We'll still need someone to hold us
When we're old*

*I want to go up to the man
Who never takes his child's hand
He's too busy on the phone to catch her eye
I want to ask him if he's sure
If all the things he's working for
Will keep the hunger deep inside him satisfied*

*Or keep him running round in circles
Trying to get things done
Living like his body has no soul
For even if our houses are built from solid gold
We'll still need someone to hold us
When we're old*



Nashville Here I Come

*Nashville here I come
I'm goin' down to Music City, gonna have some fun
Got a truckload of songs and it won't be long
Before I'm banging out those Number Ones
Nashville here I come
I'm ready and I'm hotter than a smokin' gun
And if you think I'm just another one
Well, look out Nashville
Here I come*

*I've got the Elvis walk I got the Johnny Cash talk
And the biggest hat you've ever seen
Gonna knock you dead in my dangerous threads
Just help me get myself in these jeans
Well I'm the singer's singer, I'm a real man's man
Got a million dollar smile and a ten dollar tan
And ladies, just wait until you see me dance
Nashville here I come*

CHORUS

*I'm luckier than Waylon Jennings
I can feel it deep in my bones
Hey Music Row, come down and see my show
And bring those chequebooks along
I got ballads and rockers and they all go
Like a train goin' fast or a man walkin' slow
So turn me loose I'm ready for that rockin' rodeo
Nashville here I come*

CHORUS

*I'm a live and kickin' guitar pickin' son of a gun
Nashville here I come
And I'll be hangin' around just like your long lost son
So look out Nashville here I come!*

Four in the Morning

The note you left me on the table said it all
I'm going out, don't wait up for me, leave a light
on in the hall'
I wouldn't mind if we had quarrelled or I knew
we'd had a fight
But I don't know the reason why you always
stay out half the night

Now its nearly four in the morning and there's
still no sign of you
Well its nearly four in the morning, don't you
know what you're puttin me through?
Well I'm sitting up in bed and I'm yawning, so
tired but I just can't sleep
And at nearly four in the morning I'm getting
tired of the hours you keep

There's no one here to talk to, no one here to
hold
My cigarettes ran out an hour ago and my cof-
fee's all gone cold
I sat alone and watched the TV till the man
wished me good night
Came up to bed and lay here wondering why
nothing's going right

Now it's nearly four in the morning etc.

If you don't want to live with me I wish you'd
make it plain
I don't want to tie you down but something
better change

Now it's nearly four in the morning



Let's Get Down to Some Serious Fun

Well we got fifteen guys in a car made just for
five
And there's twenty five girls all followin close
behind
So come on in make yourself at home
Roll up the carpet disconnect the phone

Put another record on turn that thing up loud
And let's do all the things that the old folks
don't allow
The weekday blues are all on the run
So lets get down to some serious fun

Lets get down to some serious fun tonight
Kick off your shoes baby turn out all the lights
We may not last till dawn but then again we
might

Yeah lets get down to some serious fun
Yeah the weekday blues are all on the run
So lets get down to some serious fun

I'm gonna dance all night with a girl who's six
foot two
She got tight black jeans and a look that says I
do
Well she knows I know she's the one
So lets get down to some serious fun

Lets get down to some serious fun tonight
Kick off your shoes baby turn out all the lights
We may not last till dawn but then again we
might

Yeah lets get down to some serious fun
Yeah she knows I know she's the one
So lets get down to some serious fun
And the weekday blues are all on the run
So lets get down to some serious fun
Yeah she knows I know she's the one
So lets get down to some serious fun

365 Tears

*I guess it's time to open the bottle that's been
standing on the shelf
The one that I've been keeping for this day
Cos it's a year ago tonight since you moved in
with someone else
A year since you packed up and went away*

*And now my heart is blue and my eyes are red
From every tear I've shed
On every day of this last year
So I'll drink to twelve long months of missing
you
And fifty two weeks of feeling Blue
Three Hundred and Sixty Five Tears*

*All the time we were together I know we had our
share of strife
Though the days flew by despite it as you know
But the year we've been apart has been the
longest of my life
I never thought that time could ever pass so
slow*

*And now my heart is blue and my eyes are red
From every tear I've shed
On every day of this last year
So I'll drink to twelve long months of missing
you
And fifty two weeks of feeling Blue
Three Hundred and Sixty Five Tears*

*And now the bottle I've been holding close to me
has just run out
The way you did a year ago on me
But since you're not here to share it I would
sooner go without
Cos it's a funny kind of anniversary*

*And now my heart is blue and my eyes are red
From every tear I've shed
On every day of this last year
So I'll drink to twelve long months of missing
you
And fifty two weeks of feeling blue
Three Hundred and Sixty Five Tears
Three Hundred and Sixty Five Tears
Three Hundred and Sixty Five Tears*

Nothing Left

*There's nothing left of what we had
Nothing good, it's all gone bad
We're holding on, but we don't know why
We know the truth, but we can't look it in the eye
So we just sleepwalk through every day
And each night we go to bed facing different ways
So why go on, why waste our breath
Fighting for something, when we know there's nothing left.*

*There's nothing left that i can say
To make this war of bitter words go away
We used to talk and laugh like friends
But now we're caught up in a fight that never ends
Til you walk out again and slam that door
And then I stay out even later than before
A love song plays but our hearts are deaf
And every line just seems to say there's nothing left*



Three magic wishes

*I'm a lucky guy I guess there ain't much I need
I don't want no virtual reality
But if a genie from a bottle came and said to me
'You can have what you want boy, it's all for free'
And gave me one, two three magic wishes
I'd use them all to wish you back home to me*

*Some guys I know would like a Cadillac car
But I ain't got no licence so I wouldn't get far
I think I'll stick to walking or taking trains
I'd walk across the ocean just to see you again
If I had one, two three magic wishes
I'd use them all to wish you back home to me*

*Well I don't want no penthouse, don't want no yacht
Diamonds and pearls you can keep the lot
I got everything I need but I'm still feeling down
Cos I can't face another day without you around*

*Some guys I know would like a house with a pool
I don't really mind if they call me a fool
But the only thing I miss is just your pretty face
I only wish I had it here to brighten up the place
If I had one, two three magic wishes
I'd use them all to wish you back home to me*

Under the Mersey Moon

*Under the Mersey moon, rooftops shining blue
Cats are prowling on the wall as I walk home with you
And in the stillness of the night a bell rings far away
As a riverboat salutes the passing of another day*

*Under the Mersey moon slave ships landed here
Laden down with stolen lives, misery and fear
And under this same Mersey moon men grew rich and poor
And women raised their sons with love and sent them off to war*

*Under the Mersey moon enemy bombs once fell
Whole streets turned to memories in the burning fires of hell
And under this big Mersey moon lives were changed for ever
As families and neighbours learned to stand their ground together*

*And its still shining, it's still shining
It keeps on shining that big old Mersey moon*

*Under the Mersey moon factories stood still
Counting change on kitchen tables to pay another bill
And under this same Mersey moon sailors said their prayers
As they kissed goodbye the ones they loved and left them in its care*

*Under the Mersey moon Liver Birds look down
At people battered by the winds that blow around this town
Winds of change that strip away the things we once held dear
But carry our music round the world year after year*

*And its still shining, it's still shining
It keeps on shining that big old Mersey moon*

*Under the Mersey moon is where we learned to fight
Where we went out dancing and kissed our girls goodnight
Walking home with bags of chips and laughing till we cried
Yes under the Mersey moon is where I've had the best of times*

*Under the Mersey moon is where I call my home
The place I want to raise my kids and watch them raise their own
And if I go away don't worry, I'll be coming home soon
And when I die let my ashes lie
Under the Mersey moon*

Jimmy Rae & the Moonshine Girls:

Jimmy Rae - vocals, guitar, harmonica , stomp box

Sarah-Lou Fletcher - vocals, percussion

Izzy Ryder - piano

www.jrmoonshinegirls.com

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Additional harmonica by Frank Dennis on 'Serious Fun' and Jim Fleming on
'Three Magic Wishes'

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