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A Cup of Coffee

Written by Scott Wilcox (c) 2010

I see you everyday through the Window
I like to order coffee with cream
Every day when I'm by I try to say it but I'm shy
Would you have a cup of coffee with me?

I'll make no demands
I won't hold your hand
We can sit here your friends won't see
I just wanna talk or maybe a little walk
Would you have a cup of coffee with me?
Would you have a cup of coffee with me?

I know you like your Java with Sugar
You like your latte oh so sweet
Every day when I'm by I'm getting stronger
Would you have a cup of coffee with me?

I'll make no demands
I won't hold your hand
We can sit here your friends won't see
Lets' just talk awhile, so I can see you smile...
Would you have a cup of coffee with me?
Would you have a cup of coffee with me?

If you'd like your cappuccino baby iced or hot
I'll meet you anytime you can pick the spot
I'll bring the conversation and the coffee pot
Just have a cup of coffee
A cappuccino toffee... Yeah.
Would you have a cup of coffee with me?

A Little More Time

Scott Wilcox © 1988

You aren't alone when you sit by the phone
For a call from a guy that you've known for years
Now is the time when the trials will rhyme
I must go for awhile there's no time for tears
But I don't need you to mess with my mind
and I don't want to lose you this time
all I need is a little more time
and in time I'll come back for you cause I so adore you
I guess I need a little more time.

I told you today I must go far away
and you said a little time away would do us some good
I hope that that phrase won't be the last of my days
Cause you said you'd love me always and I knew that you would
but I don't have any doubts in my mind
And I won't be scared of what I might find
all I need is a little more time
and in time I'll come back for you cause I so adore you
I guess I need a little more time.

What will we do about Winnie the pooh?
Is it the end of an era or do we start a new day
There's just one more thing you can take back the ring
But I put it in my heart and then I locked it away
But I don't need you to mess with my mind
and I don't want to lose you this time
all I need is a little more time
and in time I'll come back for you cause I so adore you
We both will need a little more time.

About Time

Written by Scott Wilcox (c) 2009

True love is like a warm soft wind
Blowin memories through my mind again
Silent reminiscing over love's first kiss
Believing no one could love like this

In love is like your closest friend
Feeling like there's not enough time to spend
Spending time together day by Day
Takin time each and every day to say
I love you... I love you

At eight I wake just to see your face shining in the morning sun
soon its noon and your sweet perfume makes my day come all undone
soon its six and I rush home quick just to see your lovely face
Every now and then I take time at ten just to look in your eyes and say
I love you... I love you

Your love is like a gentle smile
Laughing lovingly a long, long, while
Softly whispering that same sweet song
And gently lovin you all night long

My love for you is long and strong
Like a rollin river carryin you along
Slow and steadily lovin you everyday
I think its about high time I say
I love you

At eight I wake just to see your face shining in the morning sun
soon its noon and your sweet perfume makes my day come all undone
soon its six and I rush home quick just to see your lovely face
Every now and then I take time at ten just to look in your eyes and say
I love you... I love you

All I Ever Needed Was You

Written by Scott Wilcox

I've searched my whole life
For something that I can't find
Maybe it was my destiny or maybe I was just blind
It took a little time to find, for so many years it seems
A need to spend time with a family
instead of chasing little boys dreams

I don't expect you to understand me and all the crazy things I do
In the end I just wanna be happy and make sure you're happy too
Give me time, I know you need it too
To find what our lives have in store
No Kings and queens, only happiness it seems
Is truly what I'm looking for.

All I ever wanted was your love
All I ever needed was your sweet carress
All I ever needed was your trust
All I ever wanted was your faith in us

Its so hard to need again
Its so easy to bleed again
All I ever wanted was to feel needed
Like I needed from you.

Allis and John

Written by Scott Wilcox (c) 2009

It was 1952 on the day that they met
Allis wore an orange dress that matched the sunset
John was plowin up cropland for the very first time
Some called it love at first sight

It was not soon after that John said, "Be Mine"
It was under the willow tree that they would combine
so they sat and watched the sunset and confessed their love
And it was always enough

John said Allis you got a beautiful design
And they made hay while the sun shines

She was Allis Chalmers he was Good ol John Deere
Out there in the back yard it was perfectly clear
that they were in love and as sure as you bet
Every night they'd watch the sunset

It was 40 years and I remember to this day
the look of Allis when they towed John away
Now she sits in the backyard and she's sittin there yet
Every night she'll watch the sunset

Some of you might think this is just a silly song
Singin bout two tractors in love is all wrong
But if you love farmin as much as some do
You might believe that its true

John said Allis you got a beautiful design
And they made hay while the sun shines

She was Allis Chalmers he was Good ol John Deere
Out there in the back yard it was perfectly clear
that they were in love and as sure as you bet
Every night they'd watch the sunset

Always and Forever

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1985

What is this I feel? Is it for real? My memory so clear
The night that we danced a brand new romance
You still feel near.

Chorus

Love, Always and forever

Love, Always and forever

What can I do? Memories of you still make me cry
What can I say? It's a lifetime away
And still a part of my life.

When I think your face I drift far off in space
And think of how life could be
When I remember your eyes, I see both our lives
And when we let our spirits free.

Chorus

How can I sleep, when I just can't keep from thinking of you?
Our love was so much. But we don't keep in touch.
What can we do?
It seems so far away, But still clear as day
I see it still like a bright shining star
Although you are gone your memory lives on
And the love that I hold in my heart.

Chorus

Always My Friend

By Scott Wilcox

Turning through the pages of my life (G/D)
A picture book of emotions (Em)
Magic mixtures and potions (C)
that make up my dreams(Am/D)

Walking down the winding trail of my life
Burning bridges behind me
Still hoping you find me
when we meet down the stream

CHORUS

With so many happy times, (Em/D)
and so many time I cried, (Em/D)
“When will these trials lord ever end?” (C/G/Am/D)
You were always my friend (G/C)

Running through the meadow fields of my mind
Acting like a child again
And you were my favorite friend
It was so long ago

Standing on the starting point of my life
All my challenges await me
Looking for the chance to race me,
I'm ready to go

CHORUS

When I reach the river's end
I hope I find my favorite friend
And we'll run back home
through the meadow fields once again
And you were always my friend.

America (No Other Place)

No other place can you reach so high
From amazing grace to the country western skies
From northern Maine to LA
From the Yankees to Green Bay
America, America, America

No other place can your horses run free
No other place gives better opportunity
From Daytona Beach where the colleges play
From good old Betsy Ross to today
America, America, America

I walk the ground which God has blessed
Fought to preserve our happiness
Our brothers gave their lives to be free
Such is the price of liberty
America, America, America

America

Scott Wilcox © 2008

G em C G
I was born in Ohio the son of a Radio man
G em C D
My father fought for his country in a country called Vietnam
Em C D em
I was raised on the highway livin in a movin van
C G D em
Now I was born in this country And this country is who I am

Chorus

I was raised in the heartland, Wisconsin suits me fine
But I still travel the USA, follow that dotted line
I've been down to Mobile, North to the Alaska Range
Though the faces are always changing
The country remains the same.

Chorus

C em
America is the thrill of hope
C G
The hope that we'll all be free
C em
The sparkle in a little ones eyes
C D em-C-G-D (repeat)
the first time that they see, America (repeat)

Now I am a father daddy to three fine kids
I am able to raise them due to the fightin that my father did
My grandpa was captured by the Nazis in WWII
What will you give for your country, for all its given to you?

Chorus

An American Child

By Scott Wilcox

Her teacher told her
It was her fault she couldn't read
She said if she applied herself,
She'd find the answers she needs.
She tried so hard it made her cry
It made her crazy and you wonder why.

She loved to play piano,
But her friends said it wasn't cool
The problem with piano is
Its not, Important enough for school.
But when the sun had faded away
She'd sneak into the school and then she'd play.

CHORUS

She's an American child trying to live her dreams
Got a pocket full of hopes on her front porch swing.
Instead of getting going she's spinnin around
cause the whole wide world is getting her down now.

She hears when the teachers whisper
"Hear comes the trouble child."
She gets home to an angry house
never greeted with a smile.
Sometimes it's almost too much to take,
How long will she bend before she breaks.

Here is a `girl that just needs one chance to shine
It's so easy to criticize if you're not living in her life
How long are you gonna just stand by
How long before you start asking

CHORUS

Angel

Written By Scott Wilcox (c) June 2003

When you were born an angel held you in his arms
You smiled and when you opened your eyes you saw no ordinary man
But when you turned 16 you cried
when he was called into the deep blue sky
But before he had to go, he wanted you to know

You are the daughter of an angel
One day you'll find the wings to fly and I'll be right there by your side
some day you'll find that special love. the one that you've been dreaming of
Think of me and smile, I've been there all the while

You are the daughter of an angel
You hold a halo in your heart
And when you feel you just might cry
Remember that bit of me inside
And hold your head up high
I'm always by your side

So now you look into the eyes of that special love
You smile when you realize he's no ordinary man
You finally spread your wings and smile
And proudly walk on down the isle
So hold your head up high
He's with you all the while

You are the daughter of an angel
You hold a halo in your heart
And when you feel you just might cry
Remember that bit of me inside
And hold your head up high
I'm always by your side

The Art of Love

Written by Scott Wilcox © May 2005

It's okay to have calloused hands
Cause with a tender heart
That's a really great start
You gotta learn to master the art of love

Hard work, low pay,
It's okay cause at the end of the day
You've got a tender heart
And you mastered the art of love

And when I walk in the fields of gold
I thank my God above
For giving me the tools I need
to master the art of love
The art of love...

You wake up and it's four a.m.
You got cows to feed and a fence to mend
It's a simple life, but enough to get me by
A great wife and a couple of kids
A legacy to the things I did, we were
Simple folk, but we mastered the art of love

Chorus

Soft voice and a keen eye
These qualities seem to get me by
Just tyin' flies and masterin' the art of love
My life seems a little bit plain
But if I did it again I would do it the same
Just growin' dreams and masterin' the art of love

Chorus

A Beautiful Dance

By Scott Wilcox

I thought I was doing fine on my own
But no matter how I tried I still felt all alone
I never knew love till you came in my life
From the moment I saw you smile
I knew you'd be my wife

CHORUS

Know that I'll always love you,
Know that I'll always need you
Know that I'll always love you.

I promise to love you every day,
I promise to make you smile
when things don't go our way
Our love takes more than a passing glance
Our love is like two lovers
Swaying in a beautiful dance

CHORUS

I know it took me awhile to find that special love
A kind face and a beautiful smile,
the kind I've always dreamed of,
And will always love me enough

CHORUS

Well you know that feeling you get
when you feel you lost your way?
Well I know I've found it here today
I've been wandering aimlessly
just searching for that perfect love.
As I stand here in your warm embrace
I know I've searched enough.

CHORUS

Because You Love Me

Written by Scott Wilcox © 2007

Before you I was lost in the Dark
I was growing old in the cold losing my heart
but with you you're lighting my way
loving me telling me it's okay
Sometime I find it hard to reach you,
Sometimes I find it hard to see.
Sometimes when I pray I ask you,
Why do you put up with me?

Because you love me and I'll never cry
'Cause you're lovin' me, telling me I'll never die
Cause you love me I know you see
I worship you, pray for you, 'cause I believe that you love me.

Before you I was taking the fall,
Silently killing me, but hoping you'd call
Till one day when I looked in your eyes,
Patiently, loving me, you saved my life.

I praise your name into the sky.
Your living words soothe my mind.

Betrayed

Written by Scott Wilcox (c)Jan. 17, 2009

(em-C-G-D)

You caught me with kind soft words
that wrapped me and made me secure
You stood fast when darkness fell
but all along your heart wasn't pure

am

C

Still I stayed and I prayed,

G

D

In the end there was one thing for sure
I was betrayed

They took me to the streets of town
they beat me and put me to shame
I called for you to help me now
but you denied you even knew my name
Still I stayed and I prayed
In the end I never held you to blame
I was betrayed

You stood in the drive way there
that little wooden cross at your side
You thought it a thousand times
but that day was the day that you died
Still I stayed, and I prayed
I took a deep breath and I cried,
I was betrayed

You kneeled at the altar there
and you preached the word in my name
You called the world hypocrites
In the end you fell just the same
Still I stayed and I prayed
You condemned your people to shame
I was betrayed

Am

em

C

D

God so loved the world that he gave his only son

Am

em

He gave you love, he gave you life

C

D

and yet, what have you done?

Big Dreams Despite Her Size

Written by Scott Wilcox (Capo 3rd Fret, Picked)

G **C** **D**
She carries big dreams despite her size
G **Em** **D**
More than we may ever realize
Em **C** **D** **Em**
So shy and Innocent she's only just begun
C **D**
To find her way in the world today,
G **C**
for her first day in the sun
C **D** **Em**
You can see the love in a baby's eyes
C **D** **G**
She carries big dreams despite her size

G **C** **D**
Where will we see her go from here
G **Em** **D**
How will she grow in just one year
Em **C** **D** **Em**
How fast the time goes by for mamma's little girl
C **D** **G** **C**
She takes it day by day exploring her new world
C **D** **Em**
You can see the love in a baby's eyes

C **D** **Em**
When you reach down to hold her hand
C **D** **Em**
You say someday she'll understand
C **D** **G** **C**
Why is it grass is green and blueness fills the sky
C **D** **Em**
She carries big dreams despite her size
C **D** **G**
You can feel the love in a baby's eyes

Em **C** **D** **Em**
So strong and innocent, someday she'll ask you why
C **D**
Why do we grow so tall?
G **C**
Perhaps to reach the sky
C **D** **Em**
We could learn so much from a baby's eyes
C **D** **G**
She carries big dreams despite her size

Can't go Wrong

Written by Scott Wilcox

In your eyes, strength by my side, I'm not alone
Once I was lost, you were my guide, now I'm home
I remember, when I first saw your face
That first summer, I was lost in space

Hold me till the night turns to dawn baby
Give all the strength your arms can seep into my soul
Cause when you hold me in your arms baby I lose control

In my mind I was blind but now I see
In my dreams all I can see is you and me
I remember all the looks in your eyes
And my future will be by your side

Hold me till the night turns to dawn baby
Give all the strength your arms can seep into my soul
Cause when you hold me in your arms baby I lose control

Finally now I see inside of you
I may not be all you need me to be but I love you
Last night I had a dream, woke up and now it seems, finally true
I've loved you all along and now I can't go wrong in marrying you

Hold me till the night turns to dawn baby
Give all the strength your arms can seep into my soul
Cause when you hold me in your arms baby I lose control

Carry On

Written by Scott Wilcox

Its not hard to explain what you want to know
I don't want to hurt you why do you dislike me so.
So you want to know just what's going on
I love being beside her why must you all carry on
Carry On

I know you've all felt love at least once or twice
We'll finally be together, let us lead our own lives
We certainly can't strike out at what we can't see
We're not ruining our lives Its the way we want it to be
Let us Carry On

People without dreams are like birds that can't fly
don't let fear take hold of you then you can fly high

when I look in her eyes I see a million dreams
But Lately, I look in her eyes, I see her hurtin
You can't hold us back If we never grab on
she tells me fight for my dreams
Don't be ashamed of what you've done
she will carry on

Christmas Morn

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1998

One lonely night three wise men followed a light
To a manger in a stable dark and cold
The wise men prayed, while a little drummer boy played
and all the while the ox and ass kept time.
On that day History was made
One that day history was made

When Mary smiled so did her little child
She sang a song and all the words did rhyme
She sang hello little one, you are the lord's only son
And from those words a mighty star did shine.

Chorus
They sang that night;
Oh sing praise to the lord
On Christmas day the son is born
Oh sing praise to the lord
come sing praise this Christmas morn

Two thousand years since this little child was born
In Bethlehem we now call it Christmas morn
A time to share with friends, memories that never end
and remember the baby Jesus we call lord.

Chorus

Dancing With Me

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1982

Will ya trip the light fantastic you won't believe what I've got in store
A whole new world of magic dance with me just once more
What will they see? You, dancing with me.

They'll look into the darkness and hey what will they see?
A whole new world of magic that's you dancing with me.
What will they see? You, dancing with me.

Chorus

Dancing with you makes my spirit soar
My arms around you makes me want so much more
Feeling you touching me
Wanting you dancing with me.

Can I spend some time with you, Can we dance under the stars?
When I look into your eyes I could dance with you for hours.
What will they see? You dancing with me.

Can we just be friends, oh I want to be much more.
I hope this never ends, I don't want to leave the floor
What will they see, You dancing with me.

Chorus

Destiny

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1983

We all know that someday we'll die
Some days we live and some days we cry
But we also know that our dreams should survive

We all know that we all will live
We all can learn how to give
But we also know that our thoughts are alive
It's Destiny.

Chorus

Sometimes I think of how it used to be
You and I another try at destiny
Sometimes I wonder why you'd chosen me
That one last kiss I'll never miss it's Destiny.

Now I dream occasionally,
On how these things came to be,
But I also know that Destiny cannot be seen

Sometimes I miss that very first kiss
When I thought I'd known all there is
But now I know that I've got so much to learn
It's Destiny

Chorus

Did I Dance? (F major)

Written by Scott Wilcox © 2003

Turn, turn around hear the sound of my footsteps in the hall.
Soon they slow, then you know, soon they won't be there at all.

Spin, Spin like wind from within; see the pictures in my mind.
As a child I would smile; seems so long ago I find.

Soon comes my day when they say, "Well, did you dance?"
And I say, "In my own way, every single chance."
Sometimes I didn't know why or when but I took the chance.
If I could do it once again, well, I'd get up there and dance.

Swing, swing around; hear the sound of the music in my mind
Soon I sigh this reply to the child I left behind.

Sway Side by side I won't hide all the fear I feel inside
But I know when I go, I can always say I tried.

Chorus

I'd get up there and dance.

Doin' Just F.I.N.E.

Written By Scott Wilcox

Its amazing just as you predicted
I have caved in to your iron will.
I try to muster up the courage to face you
but I find I'm getting weaker still
I don't cower from a good fight baby
but in love I draw the line
How long do I give in before
I'm giving out for the last time
I'm doin Just Fine

I am feeling just as strong as I want to
but not as strong as I will need
No the answer isn't right or wrong baby
but its how strongly you believe
I just try to say it bluntly
there's no way you're right all the time
You got me feelin like a hen pecked rooster
countin minutes till the sun shines
and doin just fine

I'm not getting in a power struggle
just to satisfy your crazy needs
I'm not going through the heartache and sorrow
for a woman who won't concede
You can check your pride and vanity
with your warm apology, take your time
I'll be takin up my own time
waiting like a fine wine
And doin Just fine

Don't Hide Anymore

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1984

In the midst of all the pain you still keep the magic alive.
Sick of looking from behind closed doors, don't hide anymore.
No goals, no magic so you say
What is it then that makes you feel this way?

You've got it all, just let it loose
Use your heart use your soul and make it move.

There will be no troubles for you now
You've got the magic, the magic, no matter how
Yeah you're a dreamer deep inside
Why is this something you try to hide?

In the midst of all the rain you still keep a piece of the sun
No more staring at an empty page, don't hide anymore
So you've found some mountains in your way
So now you climb, higher everyday

You've got it all, just let it loose
Use your heart use your soul and make it move.

Do You Believe

By Scott Wilcox

Do you believe that we were meant to be together?
Do you believe that our love is strong?
Then say the time is right and stay with me tonight
And promise your love.

Do you believe that love is everlasting?
Do you believe that our destinies entwine?
Then woman take my hand
and join me in the promised land,
And promise your love.

CHORUS

From the moment that I see your face
I know you're all I need
When you drive away my very last thought,
Is that I wish you'd never leave.
And I try to pass the time when you're away
But all the while I wish that you could stay

Do you believe that love is everlasting?
Do you believe that destiny entwines?
Then say the time is right and stay with me tonight
And promise your love...

CHORUS

Do you believe?

Dreams of You

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1987

I feel your love upon every breath
I will repay the love with everyday every step
I waste the days away just waiting for the day
When I can hold you

I take your hand you take my heart
Now every new day, feels as vibrant as the start
I think of what we'll do when all our dreams come true
But then I realize, All my dreams are of you... Dreams of you...

Chorus

I got all I want and all I need
Even as a millionaire, money would have no meaning
But to be by your side and let the knot be tied
Now nothing's wrong, now that I belong to you.

I can feel within my mind the softest touch
In the darkest nights, I find I miss you so much
I waste the days away wishing you hadn't been away
Then I can tell you.

Illusions fall and break down the walls that fall between
Giving us a night where everything's like an innocent dream
I think of all I have and what our life and plans mean
But then I realize, they're more than dreams of you... Dreams of you...

Everybody Needs a Hero

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1983

Making a new break, Taking a true break
Making a hero
Everyone has one, Everyone needs one
We all need heroes
You had a hero when you were young
You still have your heroes
You need a hero now that you're old
We all need heroes

Everybody needs a hero
Every body needs 'em young or old
Everybody needs a hero
Just like everybody needs a goal

We all know the heroes who fight
For law and justice mercy and might
We all know what hero is
What ever he does where ever she lives

Do you hear voices while you're asleep
that might be your hero
Whether on TV or into your dreams
we all need heroes
It could be your mother it could be your dad
They could be heroes
Whether on TV or into your dreams
We all need heroes

Everyday I Say (I Love You)

Words and music by Scott Wilcox

© July 2004

D **A** **em** **A**
You give me the gift of Laughter when I forget to smile
D **A** **em** **A**
You gave me the strength to believe that life is all worth-while.
G **D** **A**
You are the glue when my heart gets broken
G **D** **A**
You are my words when there's nothing spoken
em G (D-A-em-A)
So everyday I say; I love you.

D **A** **em** **A**
You are a welcome rain when my patience has run dry
D **A** **em** **A**
You are the simple answer to all my questions why
G **D** **A**
You are the shoulder I chose to cry on
G **D** **A**
Your inspiration urged me to fly on
em G (D-A-em-A)
So everyday I say; I love you.

Em **G** **D** **A**
Every day from June to May, at work or play, I feel the same way.
Em **G** **D** **A**
July to June, morning and noon, the same three words I say.
(D-A-em-A)
I Love You.

D **A** **em** **A**
You are the Sun, the moon, and the stars up in my sky.
D **A** **em** **A**
You are the reason for that sparkle in my eyes.
G **D** **A**
Your smile will always make me happy
G **D** **A**
I love the way you always love me.
em G (D-A-em-A)
So everyday I say; I love you.

Chorus

Everyday is a Miracle

It's enough to make a blind man see
No longer you and I there's only we
too many promises made in vain
But we forget the hardship and the pain

Who cares what I do?
As long as I can be with you
We can always reach for the stars
But there is no happiness quite like ours

Cause Everyday is a miracle and a dream come true yeah
Everyday is a miracle, Girl I've gotta say
Hey I love you

Life is a Merry-Go-Round

Do you believe in Miracles
Well hey you better cause I know they're there
you got to try you've got go on
Otherwise your life is nowhere
You don't know till you've been there you work so hard yet
they say you don't try
I tell myself time and time again, I'm gonna make it there
You don't know till you've been there
Till it everything to you in you in your eyes
Till you rack your brain so hard that it makes you cry

Everything you see here could be for naught
Life itself could be a masquerade
You got to try someday you'll be glad you fought
You will win for the self parade

Maybe I know now the key to my life
Who I am an what I can be
Still I try someday I'll be a star
Maybe to no one else but me

You don't know till you've been there
its the one important goal in my life
And I'm never gonna give up now
till I reach the sky

It's a blur goin round and round and round
the Wheel of life is a merry go round
It just won't stop it goes round and round and round
I need to touch the ground

Throw That Ball Ya'all

Written By Scott Wilcox © December, 2006

In a Mississippi backyard, some boys gathered round
Rode their dirt bikes down a dirt road in that small southern town
they gathered in the backyard of a little boy named Brett
They dreamed of being the hero, that no one would forget
They'd stop in awe, when he threw the ball

His Dad gave him a football and coached him through school
His dad gave him a playbook and he broke all the rules
Southern Mississippi playin' football in the rain
He gave that Ball a heave ho and put those boys to shame
They'd stop in awe, when he threw the ball

They holler Brett Favre he's the leader of the Pack
They'd holler Brett Favre he's a real Cracker Jack
They holler Brett Favre, They're screamin' it every Fall
C'mon Brett now throw that Ball, ya'all

Got drafted to Atlanta but didn't do well
Got Traded to the Packers and he began to excel
He liked to throw the football like it was his backyard
Teams fell like raindrops sayin' who's this Brett Favre
They'd stop in Awe, when he threw the ball

After 17 years of playin' that football in the snow
Three MVP's and two trips to the Superbowl
50 years of football records fallin' to the ground
He's a legend in the making with every touch down
They stop in awe when he throws the ball

Chorus

Who would've thought that hero was a little boy named Brett
Who'd grow to be the legend that no one would forget
They stop in awe, when he throws the ball.

Chorus

Home for the Holidays

Written by Scott Wilcox © December 2005

Trim the Tree, with the holly and the ivy
I'll be home for sure by Christmas Day.
Chill the wine. I'll be home in just a short time.
I can't wait to see that look on your face.

I'm coming home, for the holidays,
So I can see your lovely face,
And feel your warm embrace,
As though it was the first time.

Tell my friends, I won't see them till the weekend
Cause I'm spending every Christmas moment with you.
Wear that dress, yes; the one that always makes me confess.
'cause I've got only one thing left on my mind...

Coming home for the holidays.
Taking long walks in the snow
Like we've got no where else to go
As though it were the first time.

And when the lights are low
And you're sitting 'neath the mistletoe.
That's when I will know I'm home...

For the holidays.

Window on the World

Written by Scott Wilcox, © 1990

All your life they've told you to look out the window.
But dear you shouldn't go outside cause it's a cold cruel world.
So you spent your childhood life sheltered from the pain.
Now that the window is opening, you say, "who let in the rain?"

Sheltered life, Sheltered heart
Don't be afraid of experience,
You're not in momma's arms.
You've been watching the world go by
Saying, "I'm just a little girl"
But now you are a woman,
Open your window on the world.

The window opens; you feel the wind flowing through your hair.
You hear music and distant laughter floating on air.
You hear your momma's voice, you've got to make a choice
So you go outside, and look what you find.

Chorus

You feel the spring grass at your feet and the wind rustles above
The music surrounds you; It's an easy, easy kind of love.

Chorus

Without a Doubt

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1998

I sat down to write a song for my baby
It may not be the kind of song you're used to lately
I found inside a kind of sound that kind of fit me
Time away turned me around; can you believe it's me?

Chorus

I sat down to write my love in a letter.
I felt a rhythm in my mind that sounded better
A haunting melody that sounded kind of lonely
Now I've got to live my love my one and only

Chorus

Without a doubt I know I found
When you're not around, I know you're with me.
Without a doubt I know I find,
Peace of mind, within my music.

I tried to lay down but the sound was bound to wake me.
That haunting melody played on, it tried to break me.
I grabbed my six string off the wall, and stroked it sweetly.
Then the sound blew me away, so completely

Chorus

Bridge

Love isn't black or white
And I'm afraid it ain't wrong or right
The only color it can be is blue, unless it's true. Yeah.

Repeat 1st verse

It's your Dream

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1986

It's your quest for flight
On life's open wings
It's your turn to find out
What your destiny brings
So you've worked your whole life
For this very day
Now it's here, should you stay or go
Let your dreams light the way
It's your dream

Some of you look at your past
When you were starting new
Did you know how far you'd go?
Did you know what you'd do?
Some people search their whole lives
For things already inside
What you'll be is inside your heart
What you feel; you can never hide
It's your dream

So tonight we lift up our hearts together
Knowing this could be our last night
So tonight we lift up our heads together
To take all the wrongs and make them right
It's your dream.

Life is a Merry-go-round

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1987

Do you believe in miracles?
Well, you better cause I know they're there
You've got to try, you got to go on
Otherwise your life is no where

Everything you see here could be for naught
Life itself could be a masquerade
Yet you try someday you'll be glad you fought
Even if you win for the self-parade

You don't know till you've been there
You work so hard yet they say you don't try
I tell myself time and time again I'm gonna make it there
You don't know till you've been there
Where it's everything to you in your eyes
Till you rack you brain so hard that it makes you cry.

Maybe I know now the key to my life
Who I am and all I can be
Yet I still try someday I'll be a star
Maybe to no one else but me

You don't know till you've been there
You work so hard yet they say you don't try
I tell myself time and time again I'm gonna make it there
You don't know till you've been there
It's the one important goal in my life
I'm never gonna give up now till I reach the sky

Bridge

It's a blur going round and round and round
The wheel of life is a merry-go-round
It just won't stop it goes round and round and round
I need to touch the ground

Those Were the Days

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1987

I remember the days way back when,
This is how he started saying how it had been.
Those were the days
He used to play for the best and he loved his life
Had three children and a beautiful wife those were the days
Those were the days

Now he remembers the days and he tells me so
How the nights were young and the lights were low
He used to play till late hours of the night
Getting home, home by the morning light
Those were the days

Fame and glory was never on his mind
Just to play and to never fall behind
Those were the days
From the bars to the famous big dance halls
He was the best and for awhile he had it all
Those were the days
He won't regret a single day of his life
His older children and older but beautiful wife
Those were the days

Many years have passed I've taken up the trade
and I'll continue with the dreams that he made
When Grandpa told his stories he'd always say
I love you children but yeah I remember the days.

Sandy

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1985

Sandy, I want your love.
There is nothing else I want more of.
Sandy I don't want this to end.

I hope you can understand
With you it was no one night stand
Sandy I don't want this to end

Chorus
I didn't have the time to say
I love you and I want you to stay
I know it's so hard to keep
But my love for you is so deep
Sandy I don't want this to end.

I can't wait for the time when
I can finally see you again
Sandy I don't want this to end

Sandy our love is best
I hope you will hold on to what I left
Sandy, I don't want this to end.

Chorus

SMILE

By Scott Wilcox

I never played much when I was young (G/D)
There was too much work to be done (Am)
and not enough time for fun, (C)
I was sometimes lonely
But since the very first day we met, (G/D)
You know I haven't been lonely yet (Am)
Since the day you said be mine (C)
I've been your one and only.

CHORUS

You know I never believed in love (Am/C)
But I did believe in you, (G)
And found that love was true (D)
No I never learned how to cry (Am/C)
But when I see things through you eyes, (G)
It makes me want to smile, and smile...(D – Am/C/G/D)

So now I'm asking you to be my wife (G/D)
Share every moment of my life, (Am)
So put your hand in mine, (C)
Can you feel the sunshine?
With every breath and every step, (G/D)
Making every moment I can the best (Am)
Every word I say is true, (C)
cause you know I love you.

CHORUS / REPEAT VS #1

Fascination

By Scott Wilcox

Love is my only fascination, (E/A
Like dabbling in early aviation
Like music in the middle of creation,
I'm saying that love's my fascination.

CHORUS

When it gets away yeah, (A/G
Well it's a lonely day yeah (A/G
But when you get the feelin' you start believing' (A/G/D
You could hit the ceiling (A

Love is my only fascination,
Like feeling along intoxication
Like makin a royal proclamation,
I know that love's my fascination.

CHORUS

Love is my only fascination,
My love is a kind of resuscitation.
Love is the trip not destination
I know that love's my fascination.

CHORUS

That's What I Would Do

By Scott Wilcox

Would you believe its been 10 years
I've been here by your side
You see I'm still having the time of my life
There were times when things were tough
But through it all we still had love, I'm in love with you.
And that's what I would do.

CHORUS

I would travel round the world for you
we could run, walk, drive, or fly a balloon.
Cause I'm in love with you,
and that's what I would do
I would never leave your side
They could take a crowbar and pry all night.
That's what they'd have to do
cause I'm in love with you.

From the day I met you I knew I loved your eyes
So free of vanity and filled with surprise.
You've traveled round the world with me
And managed to keep your sanity,
You must be in love with me
You must be in love with me.
CHORUS / 1st VS again / CHORUS

I May Not Always

By Scott Wilcox

I day we met I knew I'd have to chase you
And then somehow my mind could not erase you
Over time I find I've discovered
Each day I find new ways to love her

I may not always be the most romantic guy
I may not always know the right words
But I've been in love with you for a long time
(1st & 2nd time) Having you in my life makes me better

Can you possibly know how much I love you?
Can you possibly see how much I trust you?
The years seem to echo by yet it amazes me.
When you look my way you drive me crazy
CHORUS

Every chance I get I love to flaunt you
Do you realize how much I want you?
You don't have to wear the latest fashion
You will always be my favorite passion
CHORUS
(3rd time) And I know you're better than I deserve.

(Ma'am I Wasn't Looking at You I was) **Looking for Beaver**
By Scott Wilcox

I grew up in a little bitty town in the heartland
Try to grow up in Wisconsin and call yourself a bluesman
I was lucky to find some friends that would take me
The kind of group of guys that would never forsake me

My best friend's mamma, she's calls him the Beaver
She says she doesn't know why, but we don't believe her
We always liked him anyway but it was so embarrassin' to say.
Ma'am I wasn't looking for you, I was looking for Beaver.

I took my buddies down to, oh down to Mobile
After 9 months of winter you don't know how good the sun feels
I stick my feet into the hot sand a woman comes by all oily and tan and I say I
wasn't looking at you I was looking for Beaver.

CHORUS

There was Scotty, Biff and Wally Melvin and Beav
The greatest group of guys that you ever did see
When it comes to buddies I'm a believer
cause ma'am I wasn't looking at you I was looking for Beaver.

So It's like ten years later and I call him on the telephone
It keeps on ringin and ringin I'm thinking nobody's home
Finally his wife she gets on the line amd she says
I'm sorry he ain't home at this time and I say
I wasn't looking for you, no I wasn't looking for you
I was looking for Beaver

BRIDGE

BEAVER I usually start looking at the nearest bar yeah,
Looking for Beaver
CHORUS/ BRIDGE

You Still Got Me

By Scott Wilcox

You still got me after all these years
Through the fights and the fears you're still my destiny
The best of me

You still got me and the bonds are strong
Even through the rain the love sustained
and not a drop is gone, we still walk on.

CHORUS

I'll hold on to you, like I promised to
So many years ago
Cause I love you, I still love you after all these years
I still fill with cheer when I wake up by your side
Oh, I love you, I still love you after all these years
After all these years,
After all these years you still got me

You still got me, after all this time
When our babies cried and loved ones died
you're still my Valentine. I'm glad you're mine.

You still got me, till I'm old and gray
Cause I love you now like I loved you then
On our first day. We're doin' okay

CHORUS

After all these years
After all these years, I still got you.

Easy Kind of Love

By Scott Wilcox

I look out my window
It's midnight, through the city lights I remember
I don't know the reasons
I'm looking back through the seasons
Do you realize you're the music in my eyes?

I know that I believe
Everyone looks for an easy kind of love
I don't know the reasons
I'm looking back through the seasons
I owe to you the music in my soul.

Everybody's looking for an easy kind of love
Don't search your whole life, depend on musical love
If you want to grow older, and not grow colder
Let music be your easy kind of love.

Now I know a forever love
It comes in from the cold winter snow
I don't know the reasons
I'm looking back through the seasons
Music is a love to follow

Teacher teach me all I need
To survive in the world and with love
I now know the reasons
I've been looking back through the seasons
An now I know an easy kind of love

Everybody's looking for an easy kind of love
Don't search your whole life, depend on musical love
If you want to grow older, and not grow colder
Let music be your easy kind of love.

Heather

By Scott Wilcox

Too many city lights, too many airway flights
It seems to me you need a place to stay
The people in your day,
Give a smile and be on their way
What will be will, be but it won't be that way with me

Your no longer a mystery,
With me you're more than my history
And with you in my arms, the skies will be never gray.
Give me your sunshine, give me your pain.
When it pours outside I'll dry the rain

CHORUS

I know you're missin' the heather, rollin' hills rainy weather
What can I give to you to remind you,
Remind you of your Scottish home?

As the weather chills you think of heather and hills
So far away is the place that you call home
Your Scottish dream is still a distant scene
While you're here with me you'll never be alone
Your no longer a mystery,
With me you're more than my history
And with you in my arms, the skies will be never gray.
Give me your sweetness, give me the gift of flight
Take me in your wings, fly out of sight.

CHORUS

Give me your sunshine, give me your pain
When it's cold outside, I'll dry the rain
Oh, I'll dry the rain.

When Gepedo Sings

By Scott Wilcox

As a boy I was made of wood
My father loved me more than any father could
A fairy came one night and gave me life song and dance,
I was given a chance

Life was hard for my father, I know
Cause every time I told a lie my nose would grow
But when I finally straightened myself
and showed my father joy
I was a real boy

I remember when Gepedo sings
For miles the valley rings
When I look back and see my dear old dad
he was the best dad a boy ever had.

Forty years and I'm still going strong
I've got a wife two kids but my father's gone
For awhile I worried what my kids would go through
And be a puppet too.

As I look back it's like a dream
I still feel his love in my memories
I see the image of his face in the face of my little boy
And I'm home again, I'm home again

When Gepedo sings
For miles the valley rings
When I look back and see my dear old dad
he was the best dad a boy ever had.

Save Us From Us All

By Scott Wilcox

The towers start falling,
why won't they change their minds?
In the night they are calling,
but their echoes are all they find.
Why do I have to be the one to save us from us all?
Why is it me who calls out in pain
To a name alone in my heart?

For many long years we've tossed
A knife always at our throats
Infected with the poisons of a thousand years
There's only one antidote.
Why do I have to be the one to wipe away the tears
Cause when I stop the knots come undone
And that's what started all our fears

Kings will tremble and the lords of the world will bow
The strong will crumble as only the weak know how
The dumb will show wisdom for they knew it all along
All towers soon crumble, please save us from us all.

They call these days the judgment,
the final is close at hand.
Will the sunshine fall from the sky to burn itself into the land?
With my final breath I ask, will you save us from us all?
With the power in our beating hearts,
The towers will cease to fall.

Kings will tremble and the lords of the world will bow
The strong will crumble as only the weak know how
The dumb will show wisdom for they knew it all along
All towers soon crumble, please save us from us all.

Kisses in the Rain

By Scott Wilcox

Sometimes I wonder if it's all real
But I find the answers all the same
No more late night talks about everything
But I have you in my heart and I have kisses in the rain

I thought I was prepared for your day to come
But you know, your never prepared when the day is done
I won't hear your laughter or stories of yesterday
But I still love you now and I'll love you for always

CHORUS

Why did you have to go?
I feel so weak as the rain pours down my soul
Even if the sun don't rise
I'll have your kisses in the rain.

You know there's a lot of us who'll always think of you
Now you're a part of us all like we were a part of you
I think of a new days happiness not of today's pain
Even though to day is cloudy, I'll have your kisses in the rain.

CHORUS

Why did you have to go?
I feel so weak as the rain pours down my soul
Even if the sun don't rise
I'll have your kisses in the rain.

I remember Grandma's home
Christmas day we were never alone
Flashlight tag and cowboy shows
Chicken soup for a runny nose I remember...

CHORUS

I'm in Love

By Scott Wilcox

When I imagined what my life'd be like The day I found a wife
I never imagined you I'd never known someone so right
I've written songs since I was just a boy
In search for the meaning of love
Now I sit here staring at your face
your like a gift from heaven above

BRIDGE

And I can't believe that you're standing there
You've got the bluest eyes and the softest hair
Just as beautiful as can be
And you're loving me.

No I'm not the same as I was when we met
I know we've grown a lot
We've had so many days that I'll never forget
And days I wish we'd forgot.
But through the rain
we've managed to dry the moisture from our brow.
But I'm telling you Bren I never loved you then
Like I'm loving you right now.

BRIDGE/CHORUS

Cause I'm in love with the woman of a lifetime
I'm in love with the reason all my sings rhyme
I don't care who can hear me now, cause you give me faith and you
show me how beyond time and all its bounds
I'm in love
As I stand here now waiting for wedding vows
to join us as man and wife
I'm lovin you for lovin me and for sharing the rest of your life.
If I could take all the smiles
and make them a star to shine upon your face.
I give you my word I'll work all my life
to give you all the stars in space.

BRIDGE/CHORUS

Living Water

By Scott Wilcox

The Lord gives strength to those who love him
Makes them birds in paradise
Guides our lives with hope and promise
Gives us life even when we die

Living water won't you rock me
Rock me though I were a child
Living water won't you rock me
Oh, for a little while

Love comes once to those who love him
Strength comes always when we cry
Hope comes to us when we falter
He lifts us up so we can fly

Living water won't you rock me
Rock me though I were a child
Living water won't you rock me
Oh, for a little while

Cry not for the lives who leave us
Cry not for the things they lost
Cause they're sitting up there trying to see us
Sitting with Jesus at the cross

Living water won't you rock me
Rock me though I were a child
Living water won't you rock me
Oh, for a little while

My Home

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1987

At my house we had some stairs
They were no different from any other stairs
But they hold many memories
And even some treasures that can never let go

In my school I had some friends
They weren't much different from any other friends
But they hold many memories
And even some bribery that they will never let go...
...That I will never let go, Oh my home.

Chorus

Across town was my grandma's house
Not much different from your grandma's house
But it holds many memories
Many bedtime stories that it could never let go

In my room I hold many memories
From Winnie the pooh into the blues
They all hold many memories
It's all a big part of me that I could never let go
I will never let go... Oh my home

Chorus

If I didn't know which way to turn
If I didn't know which way to go
I could always run back to the place
On top of the hill that I call home...
My Home

This is our World

I was born the day I met you and now I'm one year old
The sun's a little bit brighter and the nights a little less cold
A year ago today I saw the light of our first stars
As we look out unto our world we know that anything can be ours

Chorus

Look at our world, look at our life,
Look at our world, Just you and me

I knew I could love you before I knew your name
Remember when you kissed me softly beneath the Mobile rain
A year ago today was the beginning of my life
Since then I've been given the world and its all been through your eyes

This is our world, this is our life
This is our world, this is our life

Bridge

Brenda I need you to make my soul feel whole
You're the best friend a man could have
and I'm proud to say you're my own.
You can make laugh so hard and let me learn and let me grow
And you've loved me so long that I could never ever let you go.

Remember when we rolled down the hill atop of grand dad bluff?
Remember how we stuck it out whenever times got rough?
I don't wanna lose you now after all that we've been through
I'm looking forward to another year full of memories of me and you

This is our world, this is our life
This is our world, this is our life
Just you and me

Remembering Yesterday

After all this time you're still taunting me
It's that memory of you it's still haunting me
I gave it some time and it slowly went away but part of it stayed

Day by Day I find it judging me
It makes my conscience start begrudging me
But its bonds on me are getting weaker every day, remembering yesterday

I found answers to questions even I don't know
I found new love new life but it won't let me go
I may not love you now but the feelings won't go away, why does it stay?

I woke up last night in a cold sweat
That same old dream of you won't let me forget
So confused, if you came back would I be scared or shy? I don't know why

Remembering yesterday

Bridge
Feelin' like my heart is stuck in the rain
Trudging through the mud like man insane
Flappin like a bird that longs to be free
Why won't these feelings just let me be

Remembering yesterday

Moment by Moment

Take my hand and follow me
Just a moment wished it were eternity
Give me time just a moment or two
Every moment is a moment with you

Take my heart show my fears
Show my weakness and show my tears
Give us time just a moment or two
Any moment is a moment with you

Chorus
Moment by moment
The ups with the downs
Moment by moment
You're around

Walk with me spend some time
It's so hard now days too short I find
Just a moment's smile is all I need
I know these many miles cause these two hearts to bleed

Bridge
Hopes fears doubts and dreams
You are there for all of them it seems
To all these moments we will hold on
And we won't let go, oh no.
Chorus

Tin Soldiers

Desert sand, sleepless nights
Who could believe I'm under city lights
Dreaming then waking, to a dark empty room
God help my road home to be shorter soon

Chorus
Tin soldiers and tender hearts
Hard shells but soft inside
Rough armor to protect their heart
Without the armor they'd surely die.

The pavements warm, Nothing shows
Who could believe what this tin soldier knows
Blistering heat freezing cold
In these conditions the armor can't hold

Gentle eyes, the kindest heart
They burn too easily yet again they start
Take his hand and you can fly
But don't break the armor or the soldier will die.

Chorus

The Lonely One

She sits by the window and stares out into the sky
She tries not to show it, but everyone seems to know why
She's waiting to see the sunshine rise and waiting for the stars to fall;
Wishing out loud most every day till she won't have to wish at all.

Chorus

You are the lonely one but you aren't the only one that's a lonely one
You only wait for the day when you won't have to say goodbye.

He sits by the window and stares at the same dark sky
He tries not to show it he's waiting for the loneliness to subside
He stares deeply into the mirror wondering where she could be
He dreams of being beside her and only wishes that he could see.

If they only knew what they'd gone though
Without each other they would die
They take advantage of everyday
But then they wait till they won't have to say goodbye.

They sit by the window and stare out into the sky
They try not to show it, but everyone seems to know why
They're waiting to see the sunshine rise and waiting for the stars to fall;
Wishing out loud most every day till they won't have to wish at all.

Chorus

In Your Eyes

Written by Scott Wilcox © 2001

Believe me, I've searched your eyes for the truth.
Believe me, I've searched your skies for some blue.
But I don't know where I can find you
In my mind I've left behind you
And I hope this time will remind you how I tried.

I love you, but there's no way I can confide.
I need you, but I can't win against your pride.
And you know that I'll always love you
But it's time I put my life above you
Everyday I'll be thinking of you and your eyes.
Oh, your eyes...

Now I've had time to see
The one who is right is me
And I haven't the strength to stay in your life.
Oh, in your life...
No I haven't the strength to stay in your eyes.

My Best Friend and My Wife

By Scott Wilcox

Written 2003 finished 2008 © 2008

When I see you smile it makes me happy
Think of all the things that we've been through
All the times I left you laughing
And all the times I made you blue
But you know that I'm gonna love you for the rest of my life
Cause you are my best friend and my wife.

When I'm by your side I feel your heartbeat
When I hold you close so warm and still
I think some times I might be dreaming
But then I wake and it's all real
And I know that I'm gonna love you for the rest of my life.
Cause you are my best friend and my wife.
Piano interlude

When I'm far away I know you're with me.
And when I speak I know what you'd say
It feels like we share one spirit
Like we began a brand new day
And you know that I'm gonna love you for the rest of my life
Cause you are my best friend and my wife

**You stayed with me, put up with me
When everyone else walked away
You needed me, believed in me
And kept your promise in faith
You are my life
You are my best friend and my wife**

Some Rain Will Fall

Scott Wilcox © 1997

Here we are standing ever-tall
We should never falter but all you ever have to do is call
Look at me standing next to you
Feeling ever stronger knowing that our love will pull us through

Test of time feeling every day
Showing what the love brings when all you saw before was gray
Walk with me stringer every step
Taking every moment till you and I are all that's left

Chorus

Everything in life is a cycle
We go up we go down it never ends
I'm not tryin to preach I'm just saying that some rain will fall
Everything that trusts is a double
More than one it takes two it'll never end
I'm not tryin to preach I'm just saying that some rain will fall

Knowing how you feel today
You say you always love me, but trust comes only day by day
A rain drop falls from the clouds above,
Tumbles to the ground to find the ocean that it loves.

Bridge

How can I know what you're knowing
Please teach me to feel what your feeling
Heaven help us when we don't know what to say

Chorus

Everything in life is a cycle
We go up we go down it never ends
I'm not tryin to preach I'm just saying that some rain will fall
Everything that trusts is a double
More than one it takes two it'll never end
I'm not tryin to preach I'm just saying that some rain will fall

Wishes

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1986

I look upon a star for a wish that comes from me
I've always known who you are; you're my friend, will always be.
So now I watch us grow getting wiser through the years
I wish that you could know, for this wish I've shed some tears.

Chorus

Please look into my eyes you can see something new.
Believe me there're no lies, none from me none for you.
We know that times are hard asking will our friendship last.
Has it been locked up or barred? Let me purify the past.

Chorus

You've made me what I am and what I will always be.
You taught me how to sing shined the light and let me see.
I apologize for bad times while remembering the rest.
My wishing has come true in rhymes, you're my friend and you're the best.

Chorus

Because wishes were made to brighten tomorrow
Wishes were made to show how I feel
Wishes are given, not taken or borrowed
Now this wish that I wish is for real.

Stay By Me

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1983

It seems so far away between me and you
Livin in a world of dangers
Someday I'll come to stay just me and you
Livin in a world of strangers

Chorus

So just stay by me
And I'll give you the stars
Stay by me
And All time , time will be ours

It seems like perfect love's so hard to find
But I have found that love in you
Someday I'll come to stay, if you don't mind
Cause all I want right now is you

Chorus

The days just fly by now but we both still say
All we can do for now is keep holdin on.
I know that by me you'll always stay
You're power behind my star that keeps it number one

Bridge

There is just one thing that I hope we both learned well
Stardom can be heaven but without you it would be hell
Stay by me and the stars will be yours
I'll always stay by you babe even while on distant shores.

Chorus

In Grandpa's Heart

Where could I go when the world left me alone
Where could I stay when I needed a second home
When I needed a helping hand
When I needed a place to land you were there.

Now that I'm older it seems harder to see you
But know that your love is always in my heart
I'll keep reaching for your hand
You give me strength to make my stand, I still care.

Chorus

I'll never forget those days in the summer
or the cold winter days when your house seemed so much warmer
Year after year we're growing so much older but you're still in my dreams
Here in Grandpa's heart

When you grow older I'll be there to sing you songs
Whenever you need me I'll be sure to hold your hand
You are my inspiration; you are a pillar to stand upon
So I'll be there...

Chorus

Bridge

When I was young in Grandpa's home
With the love that was there you were never alone
Music in motion to the beat of a drum
No matter where he was there was love.

Chorus

Goodnight

This is not the end, only the beginning of our life.
We've got tonight to hold each other tight till the dawn

Chorus

We must say goodnight please be by my side till the dawn
Here it feels so warm just like after it storms all night.

Goodnight my love goodnight
Wait for me till the morning light
Goodnight my love goodnight
I dream of you wanting to hold me tight
Goodnight my love goodnight
I want you for the rest of my life

What can I say I love you more and more every day.
You're my number one, my great quest was won tonight

Chorus

Karrie

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1986

If I could speak a thousand words
All at the same time to you
So many things I'd like to say
Starting with how much I miss you

If I could tell you all I've heard
Seeing as though you're sweet sixteen
I've traveled round and round the world
I wish I could give you all I've seen

Karrie, How've you been?
It's been a long time.
Karrie, I send my love
I want to be there

Bridge

How I see you're getting older
Your beauty to me is no surprise
I never liked it when I had to say
"See ya soon" as I drove away.

Christmas Morn

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1998

One lonely night three wise men followed a light
To a manger in a stable dark and cold
The wise men prayed, while a little drummer boy played
and all the while the ox and ass kept time.
On that day History was made
One that day history was made

When Mary smiled so did her little child
She sang a song and all the words did rhyme
She sang hello little one, you are the lord's only son
And from those words a mighty star did shine.

Chorus
They sang that night;
Oh sing praise to the lord
On Christmas day the son is born
Oh sing praise to the lord
come sing praise this Christmas morn

Two thousand years since this little child was born
In Bethlehem we now call it Christmas morn
A time to share with friends, memories that never end
and remember the baby Jesus we call lord.

Chorus

It's a Rough Life

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1989

Last night about twelve o'clock I wasn't feelin quite myself
My girl left me yesterday and put my sex life on the shelf
It's a rough life, We Know, We know...

I'm sittin at the cellar bar sippin warm beer from a dirty jar
Along came this babe my belt tightened a notch
I felt her eyes go through me right down to my crotch
She put her arms around me and we started to kiss
We went on back to her place and it sounded like this:
 *spoken - You know how it goes, you've heard it before
 It goes something like this Ooh... Ahh.... Ooh, aah, Ooh, Ahh-Ahh

Woke up the next mornin' it wasn't quite the same
I looked in her eyes to my surprise,
I couldn't remember her name
It's a rough life, we know, we know...

When she went into the bathroom I slipped on out of the house
But later I thought to myself am I a man or a mouse?
 *spoken – A mouse, definitely a mouse!
It's a rough life, we know, we know...
It's a rough life!

My Princess is Near

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1985

I want a large castle so big and strong
I want a place to dream of my princes all night long
I close my eyes and I dream of you
Someday I'll lie forever with you
In a fortress of love

Chorus

My princess is near oh
My princess is near
There's no more need to fear
Now that my princess is here
I hope you realize this could be more than materialize
Our great castle just could be the force that bonds you and me
My princess is near

Life at home is falling apart
I'd like to tell but I don't know where to start
It's cold outside but warmer with two
I'd like to fly forever with you
In a fortress of love

Chorus

Hold Me Tight

Written by Scott Wilcox © 1985

With this special gift I give to you tonight
I give to you with hopes and dreams that you'll be alright
I think of all I could have and all I want is you
Fame is a goal to reach but without you what would I do

When I hold you close it makes this a holiday
The way we celebrate I know things'll be okay
What I love about you isn't what it looks to be
I really love you for what's inside do you see

All I want is to be with you
All I want is to be in your arms, hold me tight
All I want is to be with you
All I want id forever, Hold me tight

I know times will come when it seems we can't go on
Distance is nothing girl when you've got all that you want
It's no longer I now that you and I are we
Happiness is love and hope and it's also you and me.

One Two Stay

Scott Wilcox © 1988

Why must it all blow away
But there's no wind here today
An angry fist pounds a wall
But there's no noise heard at all

Chorus

What can I do for you
But then there's nothing I can do
4000 miles is too long
How long can this charade go on?

Chorus

Why is it I can't get it right, maybe I keep sayin to myself all night
I could even handle breaking up for a fight Just one two stay

By now it's not so bad
You can't miss what you never had
Long distance love inside playland
But the sandbox has no sand

Chorus

Bridge

My minds not strong enough for messin with
I just want one to stick around
I getting tired of waving goodbye, feeling like a clown

Humble Bumble Bee

Written By Scott Wilcox © July 2009

Well I'm just a humble little bumble bee
Busy buzzin' round the hive
Just a bachelor, bachelor bumble bee
Watchin' all the bees go by

Well I was just a hip little bumble bee
Busy buzzin round the hive
Watchin all the honeys in the hollow tree
Winkin when they buzz on by

That's when a Honey bee caught my eye
I barely even knew where I was
The smell of sweet honey suckle on the vine
I think she even gave me a buzz

Well I was just a humble little bumble bee
Takin honey bee to the dance
She said meet my honey bee family
and that's when I told her, "no chance!"

But I was just a humble little bumble bee
buzzin round the honey bee hive
Meetin her honey bee family
And barely made it out alive

That's when my honey bee caught my eye
A Honey with a heck of a sting
One moment I was busy buzzin round the hive
The next I was buyin a ring

Now I'm beggin all you little bumble bees
Think before you do what I done
cause watchin all the honeys in the hollow tree
Looks an awful lot like fun

But I'm here to tell ya try and take your time
And have your sunny day in the sun
Before you're busy buzzin round the hive
And stop havin all of that...
'Bumble is that you?
(he sighs) Coming Honey!

Background vocals continue while arguing is heard

Hippie Chick

E-D-A

My girl's a hippie chick

E-D-A

And she's all mine

E-D-A

My girl's a hippie chick

E-D-A

And she's so fine

My hippie chick she looks so fine

My hippie chick dances all of the time

Long blonde hair and blue-green eyes

I can't believe that girl is mine, all mine.

That girl is so fine!

E-D-A

E-D-A

D

And when my hippie chick looks at me

A

And smiles that incredible smile

D

I try to hold it in silently

C

E

But can't cause it's driving me wild!

(Scream)

(Back to beginning)

My Lord He is Almighty

Written by Scott Wilcox © 2008

D G A D
My Lord he is almighty, and I rejoice in his name

D7 G C A
And even though I'm a sinner, he loves me just the same

D G A D
My Lord he always loves me, No matter where I've been

D7 G C A
And Just when I feel left out, the Lord, he lets me in

D G A D
My Lord he is almighty My Lord he is my friend

D G A D
He was there at my beginning and he'll be there in the end.

D G A D
My Lord is good my Lord is great he always understands

D G A D
And when I feel I've lost the fight he is my number one fan

D G A D
My Lord he always guides me, And loves me no matter what

D7 G C A
And when I feel I can't go on he kicks me in the

D G A D
But my Lord he is almighty My lord he is my friend

D G A D
He was there at my beginning and he'll be there in the end.

Oil City

Scott Wilcox © 2008

It was 1852 when a man rode into town
Bought himself a plot of land and stuck a shovel in the ground
He buried 10 barrels of oil just about six feet down
Then he rode his horse back into town

The town was bustling new with a brand new grainery mill
You could find a hotel room or a place to eat your fill
People came from far and wide to reap the fruit of the land
Then walks into town this man

And he says:

Try your luck in oil City where they're striking ol black gold
Make a buck in Oil city it's a place where you can grow old
Raise a family in Oil city where everybody there's a friend
Well you'll never find a place like Oil City again

Mr. Technor was a travellin man, a swindler by trade
He told all from far and wide there was money here to be made
He set up an oil rig and drilled about six feet down
And the oil came bubblin out of the ground

He started hollarin:

Try your luck in oil City where they're striking ol black gold
Make a buck in Oil city it's a place where you can grow old
Raise a family in Oil city where everybody there's a friend
Well you'll never find a place like Oil City again

They all bought drillin rights and put money in Technor's hand
They all built and oil rig on that little plot of land
They drilled into a barrel of oil just about 6 feet down
By that time Technor had skipped town.

Now he's somewhere laughin:

Try your luck in oil City where they're striking ol black gold
Make a buck in Oil city it's a place where you can grow old
Raise a family in Oil city where everybody there's a friend
Well you'll never find a place like Oil City again

Locally Famous

Written by Scott Wilcox © August 14, 2009

C G em G

Locally Famous, widely Unknown

C G D

It's ok cause I don't mind being needed close to home

G D C G

Locally Famous, widely askew

C G D G

It's okay cause I don't mind staying right here close to you

G D em G

I walked in to Wal-mart, a guy takes my hand (he says)

C G D

That song you played last night made my wife get up and dance

G D em G

See, she wasn't feeling well, lost her will to fight

C G D G

But after that song you played she said everything'll be alright

Chorus

I went to the VA, to visit my grandpa

I met a man who lost his legs in the Persian Gulf War

I sang him a little song called Amazing Grace

you would have thought I was Willie Nelson by the smile on his face.

(But I'm) Locally Famous, widely unknown

It's ok, cause I don't mind being needed close to home

Locally Famous, widely askew

It's okay cause I don't mind staying right here close to you

Bridge

em D C G

When I was a young boy, I dreamt to be a star

C G D em

But now I know, to change the world, you don't have to go that far

Chorus

I Wish I Was In Cozumel
Scott Wilcox © 2008

My thermostat got stuck in my old Ford truck
So I called up my buddy Biff
We could tell by the smell the coolant leaked like hell
We decided to give it a fix
As the sun beat down on my old hometown
I reach for a cold local beer
When we blew off the dust between the two of us
One thing became completely clear,

I wish I was in playa del Carmen
Instead of working in the noon day sun
I wish I was in Cozumel
Where the bikini girls welcome you home.

My buddy Jerry and me were on our ATVs
Till Jerry rolled it in the sand
It was quite messed up but we could fix it up
So I decided to give him a hand
As the sun beat down on that little hick town
I reached for a cold local brew
When we shook off the dust between the two of us
We said we're goin to Mexico soon.

Chorus

My buddy John he still lives with his mom
He works 20 hours a day
But when the time is right I get that call in the night
In the morning can you bale some hay.
I get up with a groan and its 4 am
When I get there I'm already late
But the jobs done now there's plenty of hay in the mow
I hit the pillow and dream of that day

I wish I was in playa Del Carmen
Instead of farmin in the noonday sun,
I wish I was in Cozumel
Where the bikini girls welcome you home

Walk the Walk

By Scott Wilcox (c) March 2011

capo 3rd fret

G C
Welcome to the Family
G C
I'm happy that you came to see us
G C
To take the wine and eat the bread
Am D
In the way that Jesus said
C D
So sit down and relax
G C
Say a prayer and get your thoughts on track
Am D Em (C-D-G)
Jesus said this is the Way to walk the walk of life.

E C
I'm so glad you all could be here
D Em
To see this beautiful day
E C
It's your very first communion
D Em
In the way that Jesus said
Am D Em
Jesus said its the way to walk the walk of life

G C
It's good to see the family
G C
I'm glad that everyone could be here
G C
I've got some people that you should meet
Am D
In their first communion of the year
C D
So sit down and relax
G C
Say a prayer to get your thoughts on track (Mojo back)
Am D Em
Jesus said, it's the way to walk the walk of life.

Chorus

Heart of Gold

By Scott Wilcox (c) 2011

A little baby cries, livin on the south side of town
His little momma tries, tries to calm her baby down
She sings him a little song, in a warm lovin way.
She sings, My little baby boy, will be a big man someday
But it's not about the riches and it not about the things
Its not about what you take boy, its all about what you bring

Cause your a good boy you never talk back
You don't give your momma no heart attack
You do your work, you go to school, you is-a-busy livin the golden rule
you don't buy no fancy car, you're more satisfied with who you are.
No fancy suit or diamond ring, cause all that drama don't mean a thing.

Chorus

Cause the most precious thing you own is a heart of gold
Love and faith and kindness can never grow old
The most beautiful thing you own... is a heart of gold.

The little baby grows, grows up to be a man
Tempted with fancy cars and a house upon the sand
Fine women and diamond rings, Well what's a man to say?
He says, I love my momma and Here's what she'd have to say
That it's not about the riches and it not about the things
Its not about what you take boy, its all about what you bring

Cause your a good boy you never talk back
You don't give your momma no heart attack
You do your work, you go to school, you is-a-busy livin the golden rule
you don't buy no fancy car, you're more satisfied with who you are.
No fancy suit or diamond ring, cause all that drama don't mean a thing.

Chorus

Christmas Time

by Scott Wilcox (c) October 2011

G D
I'm lookin out the window at the soft snow comin down
Em Em7 C
Got 12 full day to Christmas, can't wait till your around
G D
I got lights and decorations hangin on the tree
Em Em7 C
Been good all year but Santa, there's a few things that I need

G D
Gonna need some holly, Gonna need some good times
Em Em7
Gonna need some mistletoe, some friends I know,
C
And a pocket full of rhymes.
G D
I need an old six string and a little jing-a-ling
Em Em7
Surrounded by friends I love and the God above
C G
And a little peace of mind, Oh then its Christmas time!

You find it hard to smile?
I know you had a tough year.
But try not to cry, in a little while
You will feel the Christmas cheer.
So grab the one you love, Oooo and hold her tight
Sing a Christmas song and tell her baby, It'll be alright

Bridge

Am D
We'll leave those troubles back in last year.
Am D
I'm gonna need some things to spread the Christmas cheer
(Chorus 2x)

So hold her tight, kiss her once or twice.
She's the one you love, praise God above
That she's with you here tonight
So call your friends up.
They come in the drivin' snow
then you sing a song, all evening long
But there's one thing that I know.
(Chorus 2x)

When You Know Better (Dedicated to Oprah)
by Scott Wilcox (c) October 20, 2011

G D
I let go of my ego
Em C
When I held my newborn child
C G C D
I let go of my anger when I looked into their eyes
G D
I've found that I've become
Em C
What I truly do believe
C G
When I heard you say to me
C D G
The truth shall set me free

C D
Oh I've taken a knock or two
Em C
But when you know better, the better you do
C D Em
I got the hope to make it through, because of you
C D
But you've been there all along (Oprah)
C D G
(So) I'm givin' out his song, to you.

How my joy is rising
I've become what I believe
With my age I've found the time
To appreciate true beauty

No one else can take the blame
For the life I've had to live.
It seems I've had the strength to take
Give me the strength to give.

Must Be Somethin More
By Scott Wilcox October 2011

G
It's almost Christmas Eve
A7
I hear a band outside and people caroling
Am
Stringin lights outside and playin in the snow
D7 G-D7
Soon everyone will know that its Christmas
G
The shoppers rush on by
A7
In the distance you can hear baby cry
Am
On the lake the kids are playin on the ice
D7 G-D7
People trying to be nice, you know its Christmas

C D
Christmas must be more than a little song singin
G Em
It must be something more than Church bells ringing
C D Bm7
It must be somethin more or I've been thinkin wrong

G
Its almost Christmas Eve
A7
People stand in lines for a man all dressed in red
Am
In the distance, I thought that someone said
D7 G-D7
That man all dressed in red, was Christmas
G
Then just before I sleep
A7
I find a good book and I begin to read
Am
About a baby in a manger stall
D7 G-D7
And then once and for all, I know its Christmas

Chorus
Am D G
Thank God for Jesus or there wouldn't be Christmas songs

All the Kings Horses

Written by Scott Wilcox © 2012

E G D A
Weather's change, And if it don't stay the same

E G D-A
It don't mean a damn to me

E G D A
Things rearrange, As long as I'm not to blame

E G D-A
It's all the same to me.

CHORUS

C G D Em
All the king's horses and all the king's men,

C G D A
Can't put the world back together again.

C G D Em
Why should I watch the world die?

C C G
When I could have tried, to bring all the king's horses?

The corn won't grow and there aint no ice and snow
Up in the North Pole
The Oceans rise, the suns so hot outside
That the fish die (but what if...)

CHORUS

Bm C A7 C7
Why do I stand here and watch it die? Oh why

Selfish greed, Is makin it hard to breathe
And still we stand here
Climate change, Some of you don't believe
And its so clear

Holiday Road

Written, produced, and performed by Scott Wilcox

Summer wind down a long country road
Americana blues singin' soft and low
My mind keeps time with the daffodil
To the rhythm and rhyme of a whippoorwill

Up in the Midwest, you'll find a great place to go
You can pick up a guitar and watch the corn grow
Sittin on the front porch sippin on a cup of joe
Way down on Holiday Road

Don't need no Cellphone or wireless internet
But we play a game of Euchre that you never will forget
You get out your guitar and play till the fire glows
Way down on Holiday Road

Chorus

Made in America with some rock and soul
A little bit of Cheesehead with some good ol creole
A little bit of some Motown with some Chicago blues
Then you mix it up with a glass of wine and a bottle of booze
And you got... Holiday Road

Don't need a Ferrari when you got an ATV
If you think your firepit is the hottest place to be
When a hot lookin' pick up sends you into overload
You're down on Holiday Road

If they're callin you a redneck or a hayseed or a hick
Find your way to our place and you'll fit in mighty quick
We'll give you an escort ridin' on the Rhino
Way down on Holiday Road

Chorus

“The Berkshires” (My Early Years)

C G D Em
I was born in a place that I barely know
C G Em D
Where mountains and starlight sparkle with snow
C G D Em
Where the glow of the firelight brings family near
C G D G
It shaped my existence in my early years.

C G D Em
Home in the Berkshires’ silvery -white mountains
C G Em D
A dream-like frostin’ says Sweet Baby James
C G D Em
When wrapped in woolen mittens allayed all my fears.
C G D G
It was home in the Berkshers in my early years.

C G D Em
I left the mountains, to fend on my own
C G Em D
Left my soul in that frostin’, that I called my home.
C G D Em
You can’t own the mountain – it’s hard to explain
C G D G
No matter how far you run – your soul remains.

Chorus

Bridge

C G D Em
I still see her each Christmas – filled with good cheer.
C G D G
Comin’ home to the Berkshers, like in my early years.

Chorus

Lose My Mind – by Scott Wilcox

© December 2012

I texted you on a Sunday, thought I'd catch you at home alone

I called you on a Monday But there was no one home

Then I saw you on a Tuesday You didn't give me the time

Baby I've got to win your heart before I lose my mind

I drove over on a Wednesday, and I saw that you were gone.

Sent you flowers on a Thursday, thought I'd write you a song.

Then you called me on a Friday, you said you liked my rhymes.

Baby I've got to win your heart before I lose my mind

Chorus

I might be crazy, but I ain't dumb

I might be insane, but I can have some fun

I'd show you how to party And have a good time

Baby I've got to win your heart before I lose my mind

So it happened on a Saturday, you texted my phone

Later that same day, you called me at home

Somehow some way, you knew you were mine.

The day I won your heart I think you lost your mind.

You've Made My Life Worth Somethin'
Sept. 11 2012 © Scott Wilcox

D A Em
I made a promise, many years ago, that I would love you,
G A
And that I'd work to make it grow.
D A Em
Oh I'm not worthy, to have this precious love, but I am thankful
G A
That my love was enough.
G A D
You've made my life worth something
G A D
The kind of life that's worth growin up in.
G A D Bm
If I died today. Without a penny to my name.
G A D
You've made my life worth something.

I wasn't worthy, to stand there by your side, with you in labor
How I loved you so
To see you lay there, laboring in pain, but I was thankful
To see what we had made.

You've made my life worth something
The kind of life that's worth growin up in.
If I died today. Without a penny to my name.
You've made my life worth something.

I'll make a promise, When we're getting old, that I will love you.
Deep down in my soul
Oh I'm not worthy, but I'll spend a life to try, to make you thankful
Till the day that I die.

Germany in 43 by Scott Wilcox

Your Grandma wrote me in the winter of 43
She asked me if I knew who was winnin' the war
She said bobby and Sandy were growin' strong,
And she let me know the latest Packer Score
Then I bent down on my knee in Germany
In a foxhole with bombshells all around
I made a promise to my maker and me,
To make it back to my hometown.

Chorus

This is real. This is how it was for me
On a field in Germany in '43
This was real, when men fought and died
To defend American lives and my hometown

I got captured in the woods in Germany
They took my clothes and they even took my boots
We went for a long march a hundred miles and more
My buddies were dyin' there by the score
Then I bent down on my knee in Germany
With bullets and bombshells all around
I made a promise to my maker and me
To make it back to my hometown

Chorus

After many months in a German prison camp
Eating potato peeling soup in the cold and damp
I looked up into the cloudy German sky
And I felt that could cry when I folded my hands
Then I bent down on my knee in Germany
The shellin stopped and you couldn't hear a sound
I lifted up my 98 pound body
And there were Americans all around

This is real. This is how it was for me
On a field in Germany in '43
This was real, when I fought and then survived
To defend American lives and my hometown

I stepped off the plane and kissed my little girl
I'll never forget that smile upon her face

This is real. This is how it was for me
On a field in Germany in '43
This was real, when I fought and then survived
To defend American lives and my hometown

(Can You love Me) Even When Its Hard

By Scott Wilcox © January 2013

Can you love me, even when its hard?
Can you see me through the many scars?
Broken and jaded, a dark angry sea
Pent up frustration; all because of me.
Can you love me, even when its hard?
How can you leave me, when we've come this far?
Words left unspoken, the impossible wall
Spirits broken, in the face of it all

I know I'm not a worthy man
But I'm doin the best I can
I can change for you
Maybe we can make it through?
Cause Baby I love you

(Piano interlude)

Will you still need me, even when its hard?
Can you believe me, when I broke your heart?
You used to love me, or so you'd say
I let my stupid pride, get in the way.
Can you love me, even when its hard
Can you see me, through the many scars?
I watch you sleeping in the morning light
Baby forgive me, I'll make it right

He Likes the Old Style

Chorus

D C
Remember the good ol' days
G Em
When he was runnin wild
D C
Tearin' up in a pickup truck
G Em
Makin the young girls smile
A7 (C-D)
For a little while
(G - C)
He likes the Old Style

G D C
He believes that love is forever and then some
He believes that workin hard deserves havin fun
Am D
He thinks that makin love is walkin down the aisle
Am D
And he believes in an ice cold beer once in awhile
(G-C)
He likes the Old Style

He says there's nothing better than a good steak
Being a true friend is something you can't fake
You know she loves you by the look in her eyes
He believes that an ice cold beer is always wise
He likes the old Style

AM D
A night wind rollin in Elvis starts sing
Am G D
With that beat up 45 he drinks one to the king
He Likes the Old Style

Fly

Written by Scott Wilcox © 2011

Born in Alabama, You are momma's Southern belle
On that day the azaleas bloomed
And we drank its sweet sweet smell
Baptized by the rollin waves of the gulf of Mexico
Everyday I thank the Lord, That I'm allowed to watch you grow

Chorus

You were born with a special gift, And a chance to show the world
Now its time to let it fly, And let your wings unfurl
You never know until you try, If you'll ever reach the sky
It time for my baby girl to fly

You were only 6 years old
You helped a child who lost their way
Since then you've saved my life
Each and every day
I thank God for everyday
That I watch my children grow
And God I apologize
For not always letting it show

Chorus

Bridge

Its time to spread your wings
To see the workl and all it brings
You can find all those things if you try
When you fly