

## Go Go Go

Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

I was stranded on the ocean  
I was drowning there at first  
So I came up to your desert  
Where I tried to fight it  
But I got so excited

And he gives you what you wanted  
And he gives you what you need  
He don't care if you don't show up  
'Cause a man in need is such a friend indeed

And now it's time that we  
We go go go go

And I got bones inside my body  
You've got eyes inside your head  
And if you saw the things I'm writing  
You would hate my guts  
And you would probably think I'm nuts

And I will call you when I wanna  
I will call you when I can  
I don't care if you get lonely  
I don't care that you have got the upper hand

And now it's time that we  
We go go go go

And it was big and white  
And on your shoulder  
And I could see your throat  
And there was no one home  
And it was colder  
And I could hear you moan  
And there was no one here  
To talk about it  
And I was in the mood

And so we go go go go go go go

**Love You Anytime**  
Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

Heavy is the heart  
That reaches out in vain  
And tears itself apart  
And runs back for the same

And many are the songs  
That only go unheard  
But when that part is gone  
We both will sing along  
And we'll know every word

And out in the yard  
Hands will be shook  
We'll laugh at all the chances we took

Yeah, you can wreck yourself you can call me names  
You can swear and say I'm the one to blame  
You can raise your voice you can roll your eyes  
Honey, I'll still love you anytime

There's no other place  
I would rather be  
Cause when I look at you  
You look right back at me

So please don't be upset  
And please don't be alarmed  
We'll take it to the west the place that I love best  
And it will be in your arms

And out in the yard hands will be shook  
We'll laugh at all the chances we took  
Won't it be great  
Yes, won't it be good  
And we'll thank god that wasn't so hard

Yeah, you can wreck yourself you can call me names  
You can swear and say I'm the one to blame  
You can raise your voice you can roll your eyes  
Honey I'll still love you anytime  
You can hate yourself you can run and hide  
Honey I'll still love you anytime

Well the earth can shake and the rain can fall  
But I won't be scared cause I  
Know there's nothing you could ever do to  
Get me to say goodbye

You can tell your friends that I'm just a mess  
You can stomp your feet you can beat your chest  
You can hate yourself you can run and hide  
Honey I'll still love you anytime

## Coming Home

Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

Won't you be safe  
Won't you be true  
I lie awake just thinking of you  
I'm all alone  
Honey come home

Cause when you're here  
I feel like myself  
And when your not  
I'm somebody else  
I got it bad  
Honey please come back

Because you need a place to stay  
And I've been feeling dead since you went away  
You better believe what I tell you cause you're coming home

Won't you be good to yourself  
Don't you feel like coming home  
It'll be good  
It'll be like coming home  
And tell me that you want to be  
With nobody else but me  
It'll be good  
It'll be like coming home

Send me a letter  
Pick up the phone  
Make me feel better  
Don't leave me alone  
I'm feeling sick  
Honey please come quick

Oh, it's not a joke  
It's getting tougher and I pray and I hope  
It's nothing new  
It's up to you  
And when I feel it I hope you feel it too

**No One Here**  
Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

Throw away the paper  
Throw away the mail  
Be bad if you wanna  
Be prepared to fail

And all the expectations  
I will never meet  
Take you to the point of never believing  
And you're tired of me

My love

But there's no one here who loves you like I do  
Thank god this much is true  
Thank god this much is true  
And there's no one here who knows just how I feel  
Thank god this much is real  
Thank god this much is real and broken down

Put it all behind you  
Where you cannot see  
And if you're growing older  
Don't forget me

Cause I will disappoint you  
Just because I can  
And I will bring you back to all that you said  
And you won't call me friend  
And every time I show you  
How this is gonna end

My love

But there's no one here who loves you like I do  
Thank god this much is true  
Thank god this much is true  
And there's no one here who knows just how I feel  
Thank god this much is real  
Thank god this much is real and broken down

Cry if you want to  
Tear down the wall  
There's no one here who'll love you  
And come each time you call

## **I'm Nothing**

Written by Keith Slettedahl & Adam Merrin  
Kerok Music, BMI

Here I am  
There's still so far to go  
I had you in my sights  
Then you turned out all the lights

I had a big idea  
Was gonna let you know  
But my voice was strange and changed before I let it go

First you're so in love  
Then you're suffocated  
And when you told me off  
I got so elated

Wait let me know I'm nothing  
Sneak around and show me up  
Like you would for one you love  
Wait act like you don't know me  
Sneak around and show me up  
Like you would for one you love

I see you out with him  
And we go toe to toe  
You broke my heart in half  
Still I could not help but laugh

Just when I thought that I could  
Never love you more  
You said you'd rather see me dead than at your door

I should give you up  
But I can't get enough

## **Sons And Daughters**

Written by Keith Slettedahl

Kerok Music, BMI

And it all began like a new routine  
We were drunk, we were tired, we were sick  
We were in between

And the jig was up when the sun went down  
It was dark, it was mean, it was black  
There was not a sound

And when the morning papers did not come  
We shook our heads  
We knew that we were done and so we sat and prayed for  
Just another try

Throw your babies in the water  
Let your hair down like you used to  
And tell all your sons and daughters  
They don't have to grow up like you  
They're not supposed to

Now the birds don't sing and the cars won't go  
There's a lump in your throat  
There's no songs on the radio

And the walls caved in and the well went dry  
And the mountains shook  
And the people all wondered why

And in the morning I woke up to find  
There's someone here  
There's someone in my mind  
And so I hung my head  
And I began to cry

Cradled, whipped,  
And mother's tongue  
It's not hard to see what went wrong

If I told you once, I done told you twice  
You can beg, you can kneel, you can pray  
You'll be sacrificed

**It's A Lot**  
Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

Don't you worry baby  
I told you I was coming home  
I went in to the back  
Fell between the cracks all alone

And when you say you did  
I say you didn't  
When you roll your eyes  
I think you're kidding  
It's a memory that we can never be

And it's big and black  
It's stuck on your shoulder  
And it drags you down  
It makes you feel old  
It's a photograph  
Oh that we never had

It's a lot

And it's the cardboard box  
Stuck in the corner  
It's your back woods talk  
All blistered and torn  
It's your phony ring  
Man it says everything

And it's the call I made  
When you weren't looking  
It's the slack I gave  
I read in a book  
It's a magazine  
Oh, that you've never seen

It's a lot  
And it's not what you thought

## **Like You Do**

Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

My gun exploded  
Blew a hole right through the wall  
And have you noticed that I come each time you call

I'm gonna run through the door  
Down to the floor  
It must be true  
Nobody does it like you do

Now I've been shakin'  
Like a leaf up in a tree  
And you've been takin'  
Till there's nothing left of me

I'm gonna run through the door  
Down to the floor  
It must be true  
Nobody does it like you do

And I've been countin'  
Every minute of the day  
Just for the sound of  
All those dirty things you say

## **Save Your Breath**

Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

Let me outside so I can breathe  
I'm already flesh and blood  
At least that's what I think

Hand me your card and go sit still  
You don't really wanna call  
I bet you never will

And if you stray you wont get far  
You get reeled in politely  
And if you stay you learn to crawl  
You won't get hated nightly anymore

And we're waiting for the first time  
And we're hoping for the best  
We appreciate your kindness  
We love you all to death  
But you should probably save your breath

Let me back out so I can leave  
I don't want this anymore  
There's nothing up my sleeve

And if you stray you won't get far  
You get reeled in politely  
And if you stay you learn to crawl  
You won't get hated nightly anymore

And we're waiting for the first time  
And we're hoping for the best  
We appreciate your kindness  
We love you all to death  
But you should probably save your breath

Roll on chasing dreams  
Don't take me from this song  
I ought to be gone

**Waiting For The Next Drug**  
Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

When you were young  
What did you dream  
What did you love  
What would you be

A rush from your head  
Down to your feet  
Everything stopped

And you wanted it so much  
And you needed it so much  
You said you hated it so much  
You said you took it and you took it  
Now you want to go back to those bright days  
Crying like you've never been hugged  
Waiting for the next drug  
You said you'd never be hurt

Under your coat  
Under your sleeves  
Now you're a ghost  
Nobody sees

You lay down your head  
But you never sleep  
You'll never forget

And you wanted it so much  
And you needed it so much  
You said you hated it so much  
You said you took it and you took it  
Now you want to go back to those bright days  
Bleeding on somebody's car  
Waiting for the next star  
You said you'd never be hurt  
Crying like you've never been hugged  
Waiting for the next drug

Now your shame is sticking out  
It makes you want to shout  
I'm so sorry

**We Felt Alive**  
Written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

There was nobody home so we ran upstairs  
And you tore off your clothes and I sat and I stared  
There's a million and one things that I'd like to try  
So we went to the top but we got much too high  
At least we felt alive

We rolled like pigs in the mud  
We left our worries behind  
Yes, yes

And we couldn't believe what we saw and we cared  
But they'll probably tell us that no one was there  
With the gold in your teeth and a gleam in your eye  
And the rays of the sun burn a hole through the sky  
At least we felt alive

We rolled like pigs in the mud  
We thumbed our noses at time  
We threw our clothes in the dirt  
We left our worries behind  
I saw it so well  
And I could tell we were alive

When the thoughts in your head get the upper hand  
And your mom and your dad never understand  
And you want them to know but you can't even try  
'Cause they call you a thief while they're rollin' their eyes

We rolled like pigs in the mud  
We thumbed our noses at time  
We threw our clothes in the dirt  
We left our worries behind  
We tossed our cares in the weeds  
Our hearts beat right through our chests  
With everything that we need  
I have to say we were blessed  
And I saw it so well  
And I could tell we were alive