

Go To Heaven  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

Went to hell in my Sunday clothes  
Fell asleep with a bloody nose  
As for where I was going  
No one knows

Then you walked up and I could tell  
There's no blood and there's no hell  
And I felt like singing, "If I fell"

Go to heaven  
Where you are  
Keep your wishes  
In a jar  
When you're willing  
Hang them on a star

I can't tell if I need you  
Well I could tell you that I love you  
Yes, I could tell you that I love you  
I thank God that I know you  
I want to tell you that I love you  
I want to tell you that I love you  
And I always will

I was sleepin' and I was slow  
But you told me  
So now I know  
Turn me on just like a radio

Go to heaven  
Leave your skin  
Pick a number  
Pick and grin  
Take a picture  
So they know where you've been

Was it a poem or song that said  
Isn't it hard to forget  
Let's forget

Heartsick Town  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

You don't have to look while the world keeps changin'  
You don't have to look while your bones are agin'  
Sentimental books and a paint by numbers  
You don't want to wake from the spell you're under

Life will look good in a photograph  
Picking up steam till you just can't laugh

You don't want to look, but the world keeps changing  
Hanging up meat on the radio  
Taking your seat for the picture show  
You don't want to look but your bones are agin'  
It's a constant heartsick town

You are young so don't forget  
The things that have not happened yet  
Are what you dream of  
Aimed and pointed at the sun  
You fell in front of everyone  
Like a wounded dove  
Think of what you love

You don't have to look but the storm keeps ragin'  
You don't have to look at the wars they're wagin'  
Sentimental books and a paint by numbers  
You don't want to wake from the spell you're under

Life will look good in a photograph  
Picking up steam till you just can't laugh

You don't want to look, but the world keeps changing  
Hanging up meat on the radio  
Taking your seat for the picture show  
You don't want to look but your bones are agin'  
It's a constant heartsick town

Bad Love  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

I hate to say it but I can't stand seeing you  
Cause every word upon your tongue is untrue  
Gonna tell the world about it  
Just so that they know  
Talkin' till I shout it  
And I can't talk anymore  
Cause it's a bad love

I hate to say it but I can't stand seeing you  
Cause there's no tellin' what a fool just might do  
I'm gonna take you to the river  
Throw it overboard  
You've taken all I've given  
And I can't take anymore  
Cause it's a bad love

All along you tied and released me  
Awful and unkind  
You're, the soul that I'm not gonna save this time

I'm gonna tell the world about it  
Just so that they know  
Talkin' till I shout it  
And I can't talk anymore  
It's just a bad love

This Must Be Love  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

I'm gonna take this heart  
I'm tired of leavin' it  
Your kind of love has gotta poor boy believin'  
When I call your name  
Oh, all you do is run

Ah, but then you whisper in my ear  
And all those things just disappear

Take these eyes  
I do not need 'em  
I hear him talking, girl and I don't want to see him  
He puts you down  
And smells like alcohol

If you're so impressed with what you found  
Then how come you look so down

You can tell your mama, your daddy, your boyfriend too  
That this must be love  
Ah, honey this must be love

I give away my soul  
I felt it growing  
Look at my lines I'm gonna tell you that it's showing  
And all the boys that you don't ever call

If you're so impressed with what you found  
Then why do you look so down

You can tell your mama, your daddy, your boyfriend too  
That this must be love  
Ah, this must be love

You can tell your brother, your sister, your cousin too  
Cause this must be love  
Ah honey this must be love

And I swore I'd never say it  
What do you take me for  
But now I'm bored  
And I've been dreamin' and I can't take anymore, yeah!

And if you're so impressed with what you found  
Then why do you look so down

You can tell your mama, your daddy, your boyfriend too  
Cause this must be love  
Ah, honey this must be love

You can tell your brother, your sister, your cousins too  
Ah honey this must be love  
Ah honey this must be love  
And this must be love  
Yeah, this must be love  
This must be love  
Ah, this must be love

After All  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

The rain keeps pouring down  
There's a ghost in every room  
When darkness rolls around  
I'll get light from that spiteful moon

I'd feel better if you'd call  
Seems I miss you after all

Yes you're far away  
And it's only that I fear  
It's there you want to stay  
And you wish I'd just disappear

I'd feel better if you'd call  
Seems I need you after all

Some say love is violins  
Playin' all the time  
Others say love's just a fool  
Who's crazy, dumb, and blind  
With you my love it's neither  
It's the best of those two combined

So if you are awake  
And about to get in bed  
Just for my own sake  
Could you pick up that phone instead

I'd feel better if you'd call  
Seems I need you after all  
I'd feel better if you'd call  
Seems I miss you after all  
I'd feel better if you'd call  
Seems I love you after all

You should not leave me all alone  
You should not leave me on my own

Love Is The Thing  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

I got up, I got down  
I could barely breathe or make a sound  
Then a man came to me  
He said I think I know exactly what you need

He told me  
Love is the thing  
The thing you ought to try  
The thing you ought to try  
No need to ask me why  
He said that  
Love is the thing  
The thing you ought to try  
Yes, love is a wonderful thing

Well I shook and I moaned  
I told him I'd forever be alone  
He said son can't you see  
"Here's the only thing you'll ever need"

He told me  
Love is the thing  
The thing you ought to try  
The thing you ought to try  
No need to ask me why  
He said that  
Love is the thing  
The thing you ought to try  
Yes, love is a wonderful thing  
Ah, love is a wonderful thing

You sit there alone by the phone  
Just what you tryin' to prove  
Well love is a switch and the itch  
That's gonna bring you to  
There's nothing you can do

I said oh, I'm not well  
There must be something more for you to tell  
I said wait, please don't go  
He said there's nothing I can do  
But there is something you should know

He said that  
Love is the thing  
The thing you ought to try  
The thing you ought to try  
No need to ask me why  
He said that  
Love is the thing  
The thing you ought to try  
Yes, love is a wonderful thing  
Ah, love is a wonderful thing  
Yes, love is a wonderful thing

Carnival Music  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

There's no reason to show me  
I can think for myself  
When you're asleep  
I wake hungry and wide awake  
I guess there's no more to tell

Now the flowers are growing  
And there's songs I can sell  
I don't much have much to say  
Each time you go away  
I guess there's no more to tell

Because we're holy  
Because we hurt  
Because we need  
When we were open  
When we were clean  
When we would act like those videos we saw

There's no reason to show me  
I can think for myself  
When you're asleep  
I wake hungry and wide awake  
I guess there's no more to tell

Because we're holy  
Because we hurt  
Because we need  
When we were open  
When we were clean  
When we would act like those videos we saw

Nigel  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

Early in the morning  
Nigel wakes you from a pleasant dream  
And he tells you that he's hungry  
And you'd better move

Nigel can't afford to lift  
His head and by the door, he sits  
Don't forget you that you must call him  
By his second name  
Bojangles

Wait  
What's that there  
He won't care  
He's still sleeping  
He knows we care  
He'll just stare  
And bring us joy

Writing on his pillow  
He's the greatest thing  
You've ever seen

But you better watch him closely  
Or he'll yell at you

Wait  
What's that there  
He won't care  
He's still sleeping  
He knows we care  
He'll just stare  
And bring us joy

One Of These Days  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

First I gave up and ignored me  
As for love well that's another story  
I got drunk off wait and sees  
Found that I'm really in a war with me

Now slow down  
I said I'm gonna get up  
I want it bad but enough's enough  
I want to see how my own voice sounds

I got my ex-ray eye  
That sees inside every door  
Yes I've seen enough  
I don't need anybody these days  
To say what I am for  
I saw those fear filled eyes  
That kept me tied to the floor  
Yes I've seen enough  
I won't forget about it these days  
Anymore

Wait a minute here  
Where's the glory  
I was sold by all that went before me  
I woke up  
And now I can see  
Down to the river  
Gonna wash me clean

Now slow down  
I said I'm gonna get up  
I want it bad but enough's enough  
I want to see how my own voice sounds

I got my ex-ray eye  
That sees inside every door  
Yes I've seen enough  
I don't need anybody these days  
To say what I am for  
I saw those fear filled eyes  
That kept me tied to the floor  
Yes I've seen enough  
I won't forget about it these days  
Livin' for these days

Oh my God  
What did I do  
There's chains on my legs  
And there's shackles on my shoes  
I laid my wishes  
All up for you

Yours Tonight  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

If they think that I'm lucky  
Well, honey they're right  
They can say what they want to  
They can all leave my sight  
Cause after all I will be yours tonight

And it's easy to say it  
It's harder to show  
I can take you for granted  
But I hope that you know  
There's nothing more  
I will be yours tonight

It's your voice that's ringing in my ears  
It's the way I feel inside  
It's the thought that I get  
When you are near  
That I'm alright

And I don't know where I'm going  
I seem far away  
And I'm tired of moving  
And I sleep through the day  
One thing's for sure  
I will be yours tonight

It's your voice that's ringing in my ears  
It's the way I feel inside  
It's the thought that I get  
When you are near  
That I'm alright

When I'm thinkin'  
Lord I'm sinkin'  
This all seems to much  
Soon you will be  
Sent right to me  
And I know that's enough

Sometimes the devil  
Walks up to me  
Says I know who you are  
And I know what you need  
But he'll find the door  
When I am yours tonight

Cause one thing's for sure  
I will be yours tonight

I'll Follow You  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

You got this songbird to sing  
You made me feel more than anything  
You gave me reason to smile  
And all the while  
You gave me love

You saved a boy from himself  
You gave a hand when he needed help  
You tore me off of that wall  
And most of all  
You gave me love

And if you wanted to go  
This I hope you know  
I'll follow you  
And if you wanted to hide  
No matter what you try  
I'll follow you  
Yes I will follow you

You gave me something to say  
You made me wake up for every day  
You get me high when I'm low  
So now you know  
You gave me love

And if you wanted to go  
This I hope you know  
I'll follow you  
And if you wanted to hide  
No matter what you try  
I'll follow you

You never know what you do  
Or what you can get me through  
And now I know  
There's nothing I thought I knew

Let Me Go  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

There's a thousand hours  
Walking here between us  
And a million holes  
To dodge here on the floor

And even though the sleeping wolves surround us  
There's you and me  
And really nothing more

And I don't want to sing this song  
But I have to  
Let me go  
I don't want to sing this song  
But I have to  
Let me go  
Please let me go

And I got lost  
Amidst the smoking candles  
And I got lost amidst the phony trees  
And I got lost with things  
I could not handle  
And I was off to make a fool of me

And I don't want to sing this song  
But I have to  
Let me go  
I don't want to sing this song  
But I have to  
Let me go  
Please let me go

For the sound that's found right here  
We're going down

There's no one here that cares enough to thrill me  
But these suitcase tears will make us feel alive  
And the parking lot is dark and always empty  
It'll fill up just as soon as it gets light

Who Is This  
written by Keith Slettedahl  
Kerok Music, BMI

And who is this before me  
And who is this before me  
And who is this before me  
I don't care that no one really knows me

Command my rage  
I wanna be your friend  
Command my arms  
I wanna be your friend  
Ten thousand ways  
For me to be your friend  
But I killed 'em all

Oh but I was lonely  
And oh but I was lonely  
And have you been so lonely

You don't care  
About the world outside  
Take out my rage  
I wanna be your friend  
Command my legs  
I wanna be your friend  
Ten thousand ways  
For me to be your friend  
But I killed 'em all