By the Fence in the Sun

by Tom Farley

Me and Daddy went and put us up a fence

A hundred yards along the road

Thinking we could maybe get a few things done

With someone there to share the load

Chorus 1

Dig a hole and cut a log

Put them in there one by one

Didn't take no time at all

Workin' hard and havin' fun

By the fence in the sun....with my daddy....

Out in Floyd they put the rock down on the road

To help you make it through the snow

A few days gone I think we're gonna need some more

Where in the world did it all go

Down at Jacksonville they all lay out in rows

Still together – side by side

How they got here no one ever really knows

They did their best to love the ride

Chorus 2

Raise your head and say a prayer

Send it to them one by one

Always think of them as there

Working hard and having fun

By the fence in the sun....

G-C-G-C-D-G (X2) > Chorus 1 > G-C-G-C-D-G (X2)

Dig a hole and cut a log

Send it to them one by one

It didn't take no time at all

Working hard and having fun

By the fence in the sun...with my daddy...

Leningrad

by Tom Farley

Leaving Moscow on a midnight train

Hard class and warm champagne

Share a cubby hole with Jack and Diane

Get some sleep any way we can

Russians come and Russians go

Six hundred thousand lying in a row

Solemn eyes and open hands

So much about it I don't understand

Chorus

It's in the air how much they care

And it makes me feel so bad

How much they'd give the chance to live

The life they never had....Leningrad

Champagne in bottles instead of beer

Pushkin expressway with Vladimir

Clear and cloudy, blue and gray

Summer and winter in just one day

Pins and watches....hit and run

Strolling on Nevsky just to have some fun

Baltic breezes and a midnight sun

Hotel Karelia when the day is done

Chorus

American Tune

by Paul Simon

Many's the time I've been mistaken
And many times confused
Yes, and I've often felt forsaken
And certainly misused
Oh, but I'm all right, I'm all right
I'm just weary to my bones
Still, you don't expect to be
Bright and bon vivant
So far away from home, so far away from home

And I don't know a soul who's not been battered I don't have a friend who feels at ease I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees but it's all right, it's all right for we lived so well so long Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on I wonder what's gone wrong I can't help it, I wonder what's gone wrong

And I dreamed I was dying
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
And looking back down at me
Smiled reassuringly
And I dreamed I was flying
And high up above my eyes could clearly see
The Statue of Liberty
Sailing away to sea
And I dreamed I was flying

We come on the ship they call the Mayflower
We come on the ship that sailed the moon
We come in the age's most uncertain hours
and sing an American tune
Oh, and it's alright, it's all right, it's all right
You can't be forever blessed
Still, tomorrow's going to be another working day
And I'm trying to get some rest
That's all I'm trying to get some rest

Landslide

by Stevie Nicks

I took my love and took it down
I climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Till the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too
Oh, I'm getting older too

I take my love, take it down
I climb a mountain and turn around
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Will the landslide bring you down
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills

Will the landslide bring you down, oh, oh The landslide bring you down

High School Heart

by Tom Farley

I sit alone on the window sill. I think you'll be by like you say you will. It's cold and it's hard....I can feel the beat. Play the fool....watch the cars cruising down the street Waiting for you to come around. Come around......come around **Verse/Chorus Instrumental** How can I say what I really feel.... When you look at me like I'm unreal. Maybe it's a waste of time. I can only pray that you will awake to a better day.... Hoping that you will come around, come around, come around



Missing My Old Man

(For Dad)

By Tom Farley

I was working with my partner

Just a little sweat and talk to pass the time

Just a way to keep our music

Our families and our business all in line

There was something very special

I could feel it when he handed me the tools

When his son would ask the questions

I realized who told me all these rules

Chorus

And I don't know who or why

Is it he or is it I

If I don't look back I'll never understand

Head in hand....and missing my old man

Someday you'll be thinking

Of ways that you've been bought and then been sold

You'll see that what your telling

Is mostly due to what you have been told

And when you search your memory

And sift through all the shadows you will find

That the maker is the father....the son is now the maker

And both of them are really one in kind

Chorus

And I don't know who or why

Is it he or is it I

If I don't look back I'll never understand

Head in hand....and missing my old man

Missing my old man....

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Seventeen Times

by Tom Farley

I get out of bed with a thought in my head,
That'll carry me all through the day;
Sometimes it's good, like everyday should,
And sometimes it's too bad to say.
When I feel alone, I take my cell phone,
And push me a number or two;
I don't really care, I just hate dead air,
Please answer on one ring or two.

Chorus

I'm callin' you seventeen times,
Just to hear your voice on the line,
Please answer when you hear the chime,
I'm callin' you seventeen times.

If I'm naked or dressed, if I'm cursed or I'm blessed, My cell phone is right by my side.

I tell all my friends all the places I've been,
I take 'em along for the ride.

I have tried face to face, but it just can't replace, The sound of the beeps and the rings; The pictures and songs will last all day long, No end to the joy that it brings.

Chorus

I'll Remember

by Tom Farley

Mom remembered the smallest things
All the verses to songs she'd sing
'Till the time came when everything faded away
Now I think as her favored son
Is this a battle that can be won?
Will I recall doing it after it's done?

Will I remember the way we dance?
Will I remember our first romance?
Will I remember the dresses you wear?
And the color of your hair?
Will I remember the life we made?
Will I remember the price we paid?
Will I remember that look in your eye?
Will I remember my reply?

Awkward moments I've never had
Names and faces that drive me mad
Just a bit more scary than before
I'll keep trying to get it right
Try to get me some sleep at night
And hold on 'till I can't hold on anymore

But I'll remember the way we dance I'll remember our first romance I'll remember the dresses you wear And the color of your hair I'll remember the life we made All the beauty....the price we paid I'll remember that look in your eye I'll remember my reply

I'll remember that look in your eye I'll remember.....

A Tip of the Hat

by Tom Farley

Some people talk about letting it go

Some people hide it where light never shows

Some talk and petition – and some never care

Life is a road sign "State of Repair"

Chorus

They're not really living if they're living a lie

And they can't feel the breeze when the wind rushes by

Don't try to determine or think it all through

A tip of the hat is all you can do...

We can try moving forward – and keep it on track

But we're always reminded – it's the vision they lack

So now I'm retired – I'm finished at last

So my dean and my A.D. - can both kiss my ass

Chorus



An Old and Familiar Play

By Tom Farley

It's so easy to start so long ago when I think about where I've been

And when I consider the lessons I've learned I should travel back again and again

Chorus

But I'm under a different director and the set has completely changed

And the original cast of characters has been totally re-arranged

Should I spend some more time on production....can I think of a better way

I'm just playing the part of Tommy in an old and familiar play

I'm a modestly educated man in desire and in degree

And I honestly do the best I can by my friends and my family

I should travel to the mountains in the early fall....I should carefully examine my life

I should listen to the wisdom of the very small....I should spend some more time with my wife

Chorus

But I'm under a different director and the set has completely changed

And the original cast of characters has been totally re-arranged

Should I spend some more time on production....can I think of a better way

I'm just playing the part of Tommy in an old and familiar play

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You Don't Have To

by Tom Farley

You don't have to take confession
Or let me bend your ear
You don't have to speak so gently
When you wipe away my tear
You've always been my dearest friend
In a life where friends were few
Your love you bring like all those things
That you don't have to do

You don't have to send a notion
To show me that you care
And you don't have to give emotion
When so much love is there
It's hard to find a heart so kind
In a beauty warm and true
Your love you bring like all those things
That you don't have to do

About the Giving by Tom Farley

E A
Can you pick up some things at the grocer?
E A
Can you move my table and chair?
E A
I've been calling every five minutes

Can you see I'm losing my hair?...oh my

I'll be sure you get your medication Save some time for touches and smiles Say the words that make a conversation I will push this wheelchair for miles

Chorus

F#m B

It's never about the hours

F#m B

Cherish the time you share

F#m B

It's sometimes about the giving

Ε

But always the care...

It's been too many days on the chemo And it's hard to keep anything down A schedule full of appointments I'm so tired of running around...yes, I am

So many things to consider
So many things that I fear
But I wake up praying and hoping
And it's all because you are here...yes, it is

I'll be sure you get your medication Save some time for touches and smiles Say the words that make a conversation I will push this wheelchair for miles

Chorus X2



Over You

By Tom Farley

Here I am again....heart so full of pain

And trying hard not to show it

Every night I sit and cry over you

Things are not the same and isn't it a shame

That we could never control it

Passion and pride....torn up inside over you

Break

Tears on my pillow....old yellow moon is shining bright

I wonder where will you be tonight

Here I am again....heart so full of pain

And trying hard not to show it

Every night I sit and cry over you

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