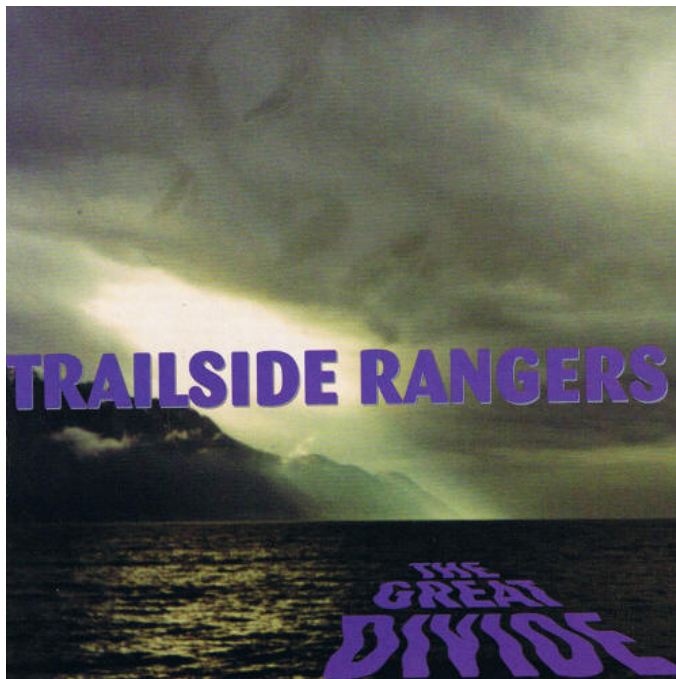


# Trailside Rangers

## The Great Divide





- Winton Flyer
- Lady Moonshine
- Casy
- Goodbye Doesn't Make it Gone
- Buffalo Hurricane
- Just Friends
- Will to Win
- If I Could Only
- Flamingo Johnny
- Aimless Charlie

## Winton Flyer

I saw her in the square today. So beautiful was she I could not turn away. I longed to touch and smell and feel her chrome plating. Glittering in the sun she is shining with waiting. So Luster, Jewel, and I, we planned. We'd steal that car somehow and drive across the land. Take a trip to New Orleans the maybe down to Texas. We'd be three vagabonds, the law would never catch us.

We'd sing: Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh

And so we put our plan to test. Waited till the owner took his weekly train out west. He left the car in trust to old Edwin McDowne. Jewel got him drunk, I took the keys and we drove out of town. Sun on our faces and the wind blows through our hair. Luster forgot the map but we'll end up somewhere. These are the cards of chance we thought we'd never hold. Three roguish thieves at just eleven years old.

We're singing: Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh

Winton Flyer won't you take me away. I've been too young for too long. Although I realize I may have hell to pay it's worth this feeling ringin' through me like a song.

Like a song now singing: Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh

## Lady Moonshine

Silver-haired lady can you see? What does the future hold for me? And will I rise up from this gloom? You see, I prayed to the Lord above. It didn't work I fell in love. She left me just this afternoon. Now I'll give you all my money-I just hope you understand. I have no place left to turn- my life's a wreck, it's in your hands.

Young man just sit right down. I'll turn your life around. Lady May deals in cures. Hold out your hand and it's yours.

Incense smoke is burning thick. Crystal balls and candlesticks. What is the cure you have in mind? Will you recite an ancient spell and call a demon straight from hell? Or will the stars give you a sign? Now I've put my trust in you-oh lady please don't let me down. Give me the cure to change my life. What is the secret you have found?

Young man just sit right down. This is the cure that I have found. Your cards were easy to read. Moonshine is all that you need.



## Casy

Casy was a lean young man, maybe seventeen, no more, and with his father worked the land; some ninety acres 'round junction four. When the bank foreclosed on them it was a sad, sad time indeed. They lost their home, they lost their land and there were hungry mouths to feed.

You search your heart to find the answer. Some people just don't understand I guess, but it's a shame that we could treat each other so unkind.

Casy headed out one day with a .410 at his side. He held a bank up at high noon and even killed one man inside. His father stood there right beside him after they caught Casy on the run. He said to the judge, "You took my home, you took my land and now you take my son."

You search your heart to find the answer. Some people just don't understand I guess, but it's a shame that we could treat each other so unkind. We've got to figure some way to stop this. It's not like lightning or hurricanes. We've got a bad thing made by men and by God, that's something we can change.

## Goodbye Doesn't Make It Gone

*(Words and music-Rowan Bishop)*



## Buffalo Hurricane

I took a last sip of my smooth Kentucky bourbon. It was deep in the dead of night out by the firelight. I got to thinkin' of all the hell that I'd been through. Family and friends all gone. Mine's such a lonely song. All my dreams ended up being shattered. And all my accomplishments just don't seem to matter. I don't know why but I just keep on trying.  
This life is just so harsh sometimes I feel like dying.

They filled me full of buckshot in one of those silly wars. The land was painted red, by all the countless dead. I returned home only to find my house consumed in flames. It burnt right to the ground. My wife was never found. Into the starlight I stare and I wonder: If this life is drowning me, why don't I stay under? Everything important to me has been taken.  
I'm just a leaf-less tree that's still being shaken.

And now I feel the earth splitting asunder. Could Satan have unleashed his demons of thunder? The plains all around me don't provide the escape I need. Angel of death in a buffalo stampede.

And now I face the onslaught of around ten thousand head. My fate is sealed for good. I'd change it if I could. My heart is pounding in my chest I've never felt so alive.  
I can't believe it's true; the herd has split in two.

Buffalo hurricane, you gave me strength at last. Live for today and forget about your past. My life has taken a whole new direction. It feels as though there's been some sort of strange resurrection.

## Just Friends

*(Words and music-Rowan Bishop)*



## Will To Win

Minutes seem like hours and days seem like weeks, but I finally pick up the phone ringing there and she speaks. In a calm voice like an angel she says she ain't coming back. And I stare into a broken mirror and try to face that fact. Now I'm standin' in this desert heat just waiting for the end. Cause nothing's gonna save me now. I've lost my will to win.

I've burnt a lot of rubber tryin' to get out of this town. I've never looked for trouble but that's all that I've ever found. In the pool halls and the bar rooms that's where I spend my night. Till the locals come to lock me up for jumpin' in a fight. My dad will come on down to bail me out again, but nothing's gonna save me now. I've lost my will to win.

She was standin' on the corner with a diamond in her eye. She had lost all her money but she was never one to cry. When he offered her a job turning tricks for a spell, her life all but unraveled as she spun a path to hell. Now she's vanished down that road into the dust, into the wind. And nothin' could've saved her since she lost her will to win.

## If I Could Only

*(Words and music-Rowan Bishop)*



## Flamingo Johnny

Johnny ran a parlor down Flamingo Road, about a half mile down from the strip. My sister loved Johnny and I never knew why. I guess she figured he'd be a father to their kids. Well Johnny was a crazy one that's for sure, always hanging around the dealers and the clowns. And I told myself if my sister ever got hurt, that I would be there with a bat to bring 'ol Johnny down.

Johnny used to gamble and he had a big debt. It was due on the fourteenth of May. When the date came and went the mob sent in some men. And in the Flamingo Road parlor eight dead bodies lay. The mob kidnapped my sister at the grocery store 'Cause they knew that she was Johnny's wife. And the boss called Johnny up and said "Now let's make a deal. You either come up with the money or we take her sweet life."

Well I guess you could call Johnny a lot of bad things, but he still had the guts to go down there that day. And they let my sister go but they shot Johnny dead. I guess I'll never think of him in quite the same way. It just goes to show you how we judge someone before we really know what they're like inside. Not everyone has a face that's so easily read. And more often than not it's the good things we hide.

## Aimless Charlie

I hitch-hiked from the west coast. My friends said New York was so gorgeous in the spring. It feels so good to be here, in the streets I'm here to sing. I started out this journey with a friend of mine who said, "Let's go out for a drive." He was running from his troubles. I felt great just to be alive. So we drove on till the sunrise. Two-hundred miles outside of Santa Fe we stopped to gaze upon the mesas and climb up on the rocks.

This has always been my dream, aimless - travel so serene. Sun burns out the darkest fears, drying all the falling tears. Don't know where I'll be tonight, but I'll be gone before daylight. I have blossomed from a seed and now into the wind I'm freed. Drawn into the moonlit sky born to live and never die.

Left my friend in New Orleans. The car broke down and I just couldn't stay around. So I found myself a highway and a trucker northward bound. Left my wife and kid in Oakland. I love my baby and I miss my Kaity - Ann. I guess maybe I should call her, but she wouldn't understand...

