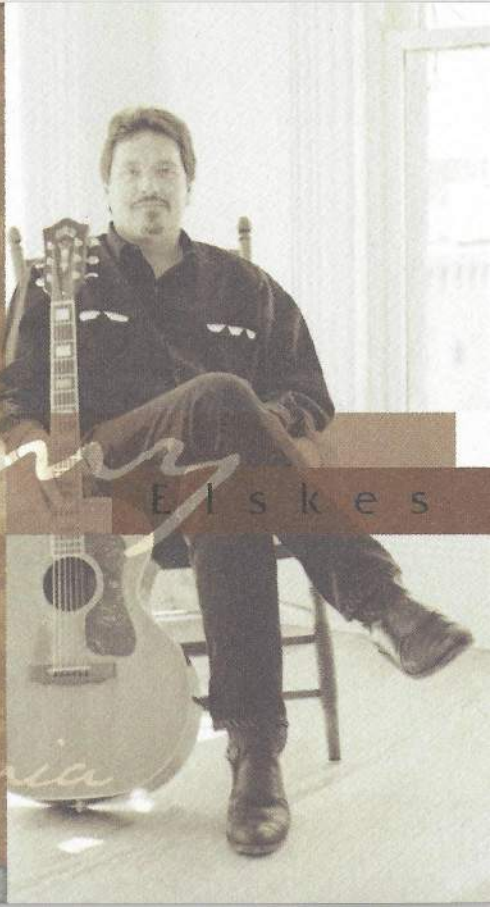


Tommy

Elskes

Bohemia



B R E A U X      B R I D G E

I was way up north in Shreveport  
and I was havin' a dozen down in Monsour's bar  
when a Cajun man I'm pleased to say  
pulled up to the curb in his '88  
with a hole in the floor, where that evidence goes  
lots of 8-track tapes, all of 'em Zydeco, he sang

suck that head, throw it over yonder, have a Dixie beer boy two for a dollar  
talk that talk, pinch that tail, sip your whiskey and set your sail  
and when the sun goes down, and the bullfrog sings  
well the crawdad, he's roamin' where the gator's king

well the very next time that I come around  
I was standin' on the corner in this little town  
with my lips pressed up to a crawfish head  
when I recalled to me what my mama said  
she said mudbugs son, that's just Cajun bait  
and them Creole girls don't hesitate to

suck that head, throw it over yonder, have a Dixie beer boy, two for a dollar  
talk that talk, pinch that tail, sip your corn and set your sail  
and when the sun come up, and the rooster crows  
well the crawdad, he's sleepin' in the old bayou

In old Breaux Bridge on Louisiana soil  
ever' year or two they have a crawfish boil  
have you eat some things like you ain't never seen  
and the squeezebox player, he's a coonass dream  
and when the fiddle player sings, in that old patois  
well there ain't no doubt about where you are you just

suck that head, throw it over yonder, have a Dixie beer boys, two for a dollar  
talk that talk, pinch that tail, sip your whiskey and set your sail  
and when the sun goes down, till the cows come home  
let the good times roll and let the crawdad roam

suck that head, throw it over yonder, have a Dixie beer boy two for a dollar  
talk that talk, pinch that tail, sip your whiskey and set your sail  
and when the sun goes down, and the bullfrog sings  
well the crawdad, he's roamin' where the gators king

J E N N I ' S N O T C O M I N G H O M E

she was taught from the start, to take advantage of her charm  
it'll get you everywhere, perfect skin, silken hair  
a celebrated life, of glamorous dreams  
without your happiness, it doesn't mean a thing

Jenni's not comin' home tonight, so don't you leavin' on her light

her mama wants to see her marry a good man  
so she can go to sleep at night without worryin'  
oh she's always, oh she's always  
she's worryin' 'bout her little girl, alone in the big world  
but baby's no child, she's always been strong  
through the breakin' up, and the breakin' down

Jenni's not comin' home tonight, so don't you go leavin' on her light (repeat)

She's walkin' in the night alone, walkin' on the gray stone  
a yellow dirty light shine, is spreadin' through a smoky fog  
the houses are blank, erased by the thelvin' dark  
darkness and stone, carry her feet  
far away from that sleepy street, far away from that sleepy street

Jenni's not comin' home tonight, so don't you go leavin' on her light (repeat)  
No she's not, she's not comin' home

T R Y M E

If your man's got you on the run, why don't you try me  
and if you want to have a little fun, why don't you try me  
If your pain more than you can bear  
and if your trouble's been more than your share  
and if things aren't goin' just right, why don't you try a man like me tonight

why don't you try me tonight, why don't you try me (repeat)

late last night I was lying in bed, I heard some racket from the room next door  
it was you and your old man just a havin' another fight  
like you done so many nights before  
woman I'll turn you ever' which way but loose, I thought I heard him shout  
so I flipped on the light, and I opened the door just as you come runnin' out  
and I hollered to you

why don't you try me tonight, why don't you try me (repeat)

well I'd not sayin' I'm all that you need,  
and I won't tell you, you will be free  
but late at night you know that I'd keep tryin'  
when I tell you I love you baby you know I'm not lying  
you see a good girl out on the street these days, baby  
there'll be a bad old man, got too hard to find  
the kind of man who'll steal your heart and  
call true love a crime

why don't you try me tonight, why don't you try me  
if your man ain't treatin' you right  
why don't you try a man like me tonight (repeat)

B O U L E V A R D

out on the boulevard she's ready to go  
just turn on the key, put her into low  
maybe you've got hours to spend,  
don't know anyone, maybe they've all gone to bed

so just drive real slow, down the avenues  
turn on your radio when the night cries out too loud to you

think about a lover on a night like this  
ah, but there's no one, tonight there'll be no kiss  
save it darlin' it's easy to do  
there'll be other nights, and one who loves you

so just drive real slow, down the avenues  
turn on your radio when the night cries out too loud to you

I can't tell you what tomorrow might bring to you  
I can't see all the possibilities for you  
when your night is all around,  
you think your life is tumblin' down

so just drive real slow, down the avenues  
you got to turn on your radio when the night cries out too loud to you

out on the boulevard she's ready to go  
just turn on the key, put her into low  
you can go anywhere now, they'll never know  
your destination (repeat)

so just drive real slow, down the avenues  
you got to turn on your radio when the night cries out too loud to you

just drive real slow, cruisin' down the avenues  
turn it on, tune it in, turn it up  
when the night cries out too loud to you

B O H E M I A

it's another steamy night underneath the street lamp light  
way down in Bohemia  
everbody's on the street, they're just tryin' to beat the heat  
way down in Bohemia

and you can watch them sweet, sweet rides roll by  
and the boys are shootin' craps out in back of # 5  
and some fool just asked me, do you really know  
what it's like, what it's like, to be alive  
way down in Bohemia (repeat)

people passing by, you know they're flyin' high  
way down in Bohemia  
baby says it's fine, says it happens all the time  
way down in Bohemia

and you can watch them sweet, sweet rides roll by  
and the boys are shootin' craps out in back of # 5  
and some fool just asked me, do you really know  
what it's like, what it's like, to be alive  
way down in Bohemia (repeat)

T H E R O D E O S O N G

biofeedback, count my sheep, how am I ever gonna get my sleep  
when my reasons for wakin' are oh so far away  
'cross them miles and miles of Texas, with my little home to go  
I got cars and bars and honky tonks  
tomorrow we play for the cowboys at the rodeo  
I'm gonna root for all the Indian boys at the rodeo  
pray for the clowns that save their ass at the rodeo

'cause I don't like airplanes, you can have them boats  
I can sink it if you can make it float  
I like ridin' on the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe  
'cross them miles and miles of Texas, with my little home to go  
I got cars and bars and honky tonks  
and tomorrow we play for the cowboys at the rodeo  
and I'm gonna root for all the red skinned boys at the rodeo  
pray for the clowns that save their ass at the rodeo

I like ridin' on the Katy, won't you jump on the M.K.T.  
'cross them miles and miles of Texas, with my little home to go  
I got cars and bars and honky tonks  
tomorrow me and Luther 'gonna play for the shit kickers at the rodeo  
I'm gonna root for all the Indian boys over to the rodeo  
and pray for the clowns that save their ass at the rodeo  
biofeedback, count my sheep, how am I ever gonna get my sleep

T O O F A T T O F L Y

well I'd love to be an airplane, but I'm just too fat to fly  
well I'd whip around up there and shake my tail into the sky  
but I give up bein' superman, so many years ago  
now I run real fast and pretend I'm flyin' low

well don't you give me no story 'bout your rock n' roll glory  
'cause I just wanna learn to soar  
well they said that by and by the blues would get me high  
but I just want so much more

I think I'd be in paradise, yes I'd be so proud  
to awake to be a big ol' gander just a flappin' and a honkin' loud  
or even the littlest sparrow in the tiniest tree  
yeah I'd feel so fine if baby that was me

cause I'd love to be an airplane but I'm just too fat to fly  
yeah I'd whip around up there and shake my tail into the sky  
but I give up bein' superman, so many years ago  
now I run real fast and pretend I'm flyin' low (repeat)

K I N G O F D I X I E

Kingfisher on the water, lookin' for supper, a bird to eat  
he loves them little fish just like he oughta, why he's so complete  
I love it so well way down south, the ladies fill your fancy and they fill your mouth  
they'll help you when you're down and out, they just call it hospitality

and you know tonight I feel all right, like I got my own little light  
tonight I feel like the king of dixie

pass me the cornbread, red beans and rice, I believe that the pirogue is a magical device  
when the moonlight on the water looks so nice  
I love the smell of jasmine in the summertime, hummingbirds in the trumpet vine  
and my old gray cat just rollin' in the sunshine

and you know tonight I feel all right, like I got my own little light  
tonight I feel like the king of dixie

and there ain't no pearl in the whole wide world like my southern girl *(repeat)*

and you know tonight I feel all right, like I got my own little light  
tonight I feel like the king of dixie  
*(repeat)*

A S T H E C R O W F L I E S

as the crow flies, you can be my baby are you ready  
you can live in the skies, you can rise on the wings of love  
as the cat moves, you can be my woman, are you ready  
I been sittin' too long, right or wrong I'm ready to move  
as the crow flies, as the cat moves  
I'm a sad Bojangles but I'm too young for singin' the blues

as the buck dies, you can be my lover if you hunt me  
I will fall in the woods, the arrow and the goods will be yours  
as the river rolls, I will take you to the sea if you want me  
I will rock you on the deep, and then sing you to sleep on the shore

as the crow flies, as the cat moves  
as the buck dies, as the river rolls  
I'm a sad Bojangles but I'm too young for singin' the blues

as the crow flies, as the cat moves  
as the buck dies, as the river rolls  
I'm a sad Bojangles but I'm too young for singin' the blues

as the crow flies, you can be my baby are you ready  
you can live in the skies, you can rise on the wings of love  
as the cat moves, you can be my woman, hey are you ready  
I been sittin' too long, right or wrong I'm ready to move

as the crow flies as the cat moves  
as the buck dies, as the river rolls  
baby, I'm a sad Bojangles but I'm too young for singin' the blues

W A L K A W A Y R E N E

and when I see the sign that points one way  
the one we used to pass by every day  
just walk away Rene, you won't see me follow you back home  
the empty sidewalks on my block they're not the same  
you're not to blame

from deep inside the tears that I'm forced to cry  
from deep inside the pain I chose to hide  
just walk away Rene, you won't see me follow you back home  
the empty sidewalks on my block they're not the same  
you're not to blame

so walk away Rene, you won't see me follow you back home  
the empty sidewalks on my block they're not the same  
you're not to blame

your name & mine inside a heart upon a wall  
well the words still seem to haunt me though they're so small  
so walk away Rene, you won't see me follow you back home  
and as the rain beats down upon my weary eyes  
for me it cries

*Madman Across the Water*

\* M A D M A N A C R O S S T H E W A T E R

I can see very well  
there's a boat on the reef with a broken back  
and I can see it very well

There's a joke, and I know it very well  
it's one of those that I told you long ago  
take my word, I'm a madman don't you know  
once a fool had a good part in the play  
if that were true would I still be here today  
it's quite confusing in a funny sort of way  
they think it's very funny everything I say  
get a load of him, he's so insane  
better get your coat dear, well it looks like rain

we'll come again next Thursday afternoon  
the in-laws hope they'll see you very soon  
and is it just your conscience that you're after  
or another glimpse of the madman across the water

and now the ground's a long way down, but I need more  
is the nightmare black or are the windows painted  
will they come again next week, can I really take it

we'll come again next Thursday afternoon  
the in-laws hope they'll see you very soon  
and is it just your conscience that you're after  
or another glimpse of the madman across the water

I can see very well  
there's a boat on the reef with a broken back  
and I can see it very well



M O T H E R L E S S  
C H I L D R E N

motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone  
motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone  
motherless children have a very hard time  
all that weepin', all that cryin'  
motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone (repeat)

people say a sister will do  
when the mother is gone  
people say a sister will do  
when the mother is gone  
people say a sister will do  
I tell you she'll get married, run her back on you  
motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone

papa do the best he can  
when the mother is gone  
papa do the best he can  
when the mother is gone  
papa do the best he can  
but there's so many things that he don't understand  
motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone (repeat)

motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone  
motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone  
motherless children have a very hard time  
all that weepin', all that cryin'  
motherless children have a hard time  
when the mother is gone



\* N O M O R E C A N E O N T H E B R A Z O S

the captain's standin', starlin', and a ' cryin'  
getting so cold my row's behind  
cap'n don't you do me like you did poor Shine  
worked that bully 'till he went stone blind

and there ain't no more cane  
there ain't no more cane *(repeat)*

now if I had a sentence like 99 years  
all the dogs on the Brazos wouldn't keep me here  
some day Cap'n, it won't be long  
you'll look up and brother I'll be gone  
'cause I believe I'll do like ol' Riley done  
he walked out the Brazos in the noonday sun  
the dog sergeant's worried 'cause he can't go  
old rattler went to howlin' 'cause the track's too old

and there ain't no more cane on the Brazos  
they ground it all into molasses  
there ain't no more cane on the Brazos  
they ground it all up

now go down Hannah  
don't you rise, don't you rise  
go down Hannah  
now go down Hannah  
don't you rise, don't you rise  
go down baby

you come down the river in 1904  
find a dead man on every turn row  
come down the river in 1910  
they was workin' their women just like men

and there's no more cane  
tell you that there's no more cane  
there's no more cane

I gotta tell you something must be wrong  
we're still rollin' Shorty George done gone  
wake up a lifetime, raise your head  
might get a pardon and you wind up dead

there ain't no more cane on the Brazos  
they ground it all into molasses  
there ain't no more cane on the Brazos  
they squeezed it all up

now go down Hannah  
don't you rise, don't you rise  
go down Hannah  
now go down Hannah  
don't you rise, don't you rise  
go down baby  
now go down Hannah  
don't you rise, don't you rise  
go down Hannah  
now go down Hannah  
don't you rise, don't you rise  
go down Hannah  
close your eyes

K E E P I T C L E A N

I went to the river but I couldn't get across  
I jumped on your papa 'cause I thought he was a horse, rode him over  
give me a Coca - Cola, a lemon soda and a saucer of ice cream  
give 'em soap and water  
honey just to keep it, baby just to keep it clean

got a wig for your mama 'cause she had bad hair  
got a muzzle for your daddy 'cause he looked like hell, roll him over  
give me a Coca - Cola, a lemon soda and a saucer of ice cream  
give 'em soap and water  
honey just to keep it clean, baby just to keep it clean

if you wanna get to heaven when you D-I-E  
better put on your collar and your T-I-E, roll it over  
give me a Coca - Cola, a lemon soda and a saucer of ice cream  
give 'em soap and water  
honey just to keep it, baby just to keep it clean

if you wanna get the rabbit out the L-O-G  
better jump on the stump like a D-O-G, knock it over  
give me a Coca-Cola, a lemon soda and a saucer of ice cream  
give 'em soap and water  
honey just to keep it, baby just to keep it clean

now the dirtiest thing that I ever did see  
was a cook cookin' chicken and his hands wasn't clean, write him over  
give me Coca - Cola, a lemon soda and a saucer of ice cream  
give 'em soap and water  
honey just to keep it, baby just to keep it clean

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\*Steve Edwards - Accordion

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Ted Roddy - Harmonica

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This Album Is Respectfully Dedicated To:

Ruthann Russell, Bill & Nelleen Elskes, Carolina Mares and Bill Neal.

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BREAUX BRIDGE	1. (4:45)
JENNI'S NOT COMING HOME	2. (4:28)
TRY ME	3. (4:25)
BOULEVARD	4. (4:35)
BOHEMIA	5. (3:02)
THE RODEO SONG	6. (3:18)
TOO FAT TO FLY	7. (2:39)
KING OF DIXIE	8. (4:10)
AS THE CROW FLIES	9. (4:02)
WALK AWAY RENE	10. (2:40)
MADMAN ACROSS THE WATER	11. (4:24)
MOTHERLESS CHILDREN	12. (4:47)
NO MORE CANE ON THE BRAZOS	13. (4:01)
KEEP IT CLEAN	14. (1:23)

BREAUX BRIDGE. 1  
(T. Elskes, Dancing Buffalo Music/Horizon West Music, BMI)

JENNI'S NOT COMING HOME. 2  
(Stephen Doster, Kid Django Music, BMI)

TRY ME. 3  
(E. Young, No Exit Music, BMI)

BOULEVARD. 4  
(T. Elskes, Dancing Buffalo Music/Horizon West Music, BMI)

BOHEMIA. 5  
(T. Elskes, Dancing Buffalo Music/Horizon West Music, BMI)

THE RODEO SONG. 6  
(T. Elskes, Dancing Buffalo Music/Horizon West Music, BMI)

TOO FAT TO FLY. 7  
(T. Elskes, Black Coffee Music/Bug Music, BMI, Administered By Bug)

KING OF DIXIE. 8  
(T. Elskes, Black Coffee Music/Bug Music, BMI, Administered By Bug)

AS THE CROW FLIES. 9  
(W. Hyatt, Lespedeza Music, BMI)

WALK AWAY RENE. 10  
(M. Brown/B. Callili/T. Sansone, Alley Music/Trio Music, BMI)

MADMAN ACROSS THE WATER. 11  
(E. John/B. Taupin, Songs of Polygram International)

MOTHERLESS CHILD. 12  
(public domain)

NO MORE CANE ON THE BRAZOS. 13  
(Public Domain)

KEEP IT CLEAN. 14  
(Charley Jordan, Northern Music Co., ASCAP)

Elskes



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