



normaltown records

The Howdies
Howdies All Around
Album Credits & Lyrics

1. Hello, Jukebox
2. Buddies
3. Staying Standing
4. Biscuits & Gravy
5. The Devil's Side
6. Dreaming About Water
7. Quitting Time
8. To Love and Forget
9. 50/50 (If You're Lucky)
10. Cry Mercy
11. Twilight on the Plains

The Howdies are Austin Darnell, Shoni Rancher, Rob Hibbs, Seth Barham, Johnny Watson, and Tyler Key

“Hello, Jukebox”, “Staying Standing”, “The Devil’s Side”, “Dreaming About Water”, “Quitting Time”, “50/50 (If You’re Lucky)”, and “Twilight on the Plains” written by Austin Darnell (BMI)

“Buddies”, “Biscuits & Gravy”, “To Love and Forget”, and “Cry Mercy” written by Shoni Rancher (BMI)

Produced by T. Hardy Morris and David Barbe
Recorded by David Barbe at Chase Park Transduction (Athens, GA)

Mastered by John Baldwin at Infrasonic Sound (Nashville, TN)

Photography: Nolan Terrebonne

Design: Graham Shirley

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LYRICS

Hello, Jukebox

Well hello jukebox, goodbye heartache
Whiskey, my old friend, how long has it been
So long sorrow, see you tomorrow
I promise I won't miss you until then

Hey there barstool, you're sure looking good tonight
Howdies all around and how's it going neon lights
Nice to see you smokey poolhall, it's really been too long
But first off hello jukebox, I sure could use a song

Hello jukebox, goodbye heartache
Whiskey, my old friend, how long has it been
So long sorrow, see you tomorrow
I promise I won't miss you until then

See you around let downs and catch you later falls
Better days for all the ways that you weren't there at all
See you later lonesome and bye bye blue
But brother beer put 'er right here and jukebox how are you

Hello jukebox, goodbye heartache
Whiskey, my old friend, how long has it been
So long sorrow, see you tomorrow
I promise I won't miss you until then

Hello jukebox, goodbye heartache
Whiskey, my old friend, how long has it been
So long sorrow, see you tomorrow
I promise I won't miss you until then

Hey there barstool, you're sure looking good tonight
Howdies all around and how's it going neon lights
Nice to see you smokey poolhall, it's really been too long
First off hello jukebox, I missed you most of all
First off hello jukebox, I missed you most of all
First off hello jukebox, I missed you most of all

Buddies

Poor ol' Waymore lost his buddy
And it wasn't 'cause of cigarettes
Saved by "Chantilly" and "White Lightning"
Though it must've haunted him till his death

Poor ol' Waymore lost his buddy
The year was 1959, he said
"I hope your plane crashes,"
Then he froze his ass off
Rolling down Highway 35

Buddy, how you gonna leave me
And sing, "Not Fade Away"
Buddy, tell me one more time
When "That'll Be the Day"

Behind them glasses you moved the masses
You rocked the world as it rolled
'Cause you know if you want to live forever
You got to have a lot of soul

Poor ol' Waymore lost his buddy
They say that's the day that the music died
And so, he moved to Arizona
And like the desert stayed alive

Buddy, how you gonna leave me
And sing, "Not Fade Away"
Buddy, tell me one more time
When "That'll Be the Day"

Behind them glasses you moved the masses
You rocked the world as it rolled
'Cause you know if you want to live forever
You got to have a lot of soul

Buddy, if you want to live forever
You got to have a lot of soul

Staying Standing

Dust me off, prop me up against the wall
I'll be fine there, at least until next fall
Look at me, I've got the whole world underneath my feet
I've got the whole world underneath my feet

Help me out, pass me a rope to tie me down
I'm so high up, the ground it's just shapes and colors now
Look at me, I've got the whole world underneath my feet
I've got the whole world underneath my feet
And it's perfect up there, but it's nothing but air

Tossed around, I'm a rodeo clown dodging horns
The crowd is gone now, but I still smell the sweat and hear the roar
Look at me, I've got the whole world underneath my feet
I've got the whole world underneath my feet

Lost at sea, held in the heart of a hurricane
The tempest rages, until it sleeps beneath the waves
Look at me, I've got the whole world underneath my feet
I've got the whole world underneath my feet
But the ocean is deep and it's cold as can be

I've been a bi-plane barnstormer
I've been a leaper on lover's ledge
I've been a highwire walker with only one good leg
Because this world has got its ladders

But it's mostly snakes and chutes
And sometimes staying standing is the best that you can do
Look at me, I've got the whole world underneath my feet
I've got the whole world underneath my feet
I've got the whole world underneath my feet

Biscuits & Gravy

One of these nights you're gonna make me crazy
With love and loneliness and everything in between
You got to tell me, is you or is you ain't my baby
Did you pick me up just to throw me out on the street

You've got two hands, but you're just sitting on them
These one-night stands are gonna get you on your knees
'Cause in the morning it's biscuits and gravy
But in the night you got to fly so wild and free

You've got two feet, they're for standing on
You ain't a cloud floating on the breeze
You've got two hands, but you're just sitting on them
These one-night stands are gonna get you on your knees
'Cause in the morning it's biscuits and gravy
But in the night you got to fly so wild and free

One of these nights you're gonna make me crazy
With love and loneliness and everything in between

The Devil's Side

I was once a rugged outlaw
My pistol spoke all across the south
But I gave up killing for the love of a woman
I found the Lord and settled down
My Helena, she was handsome
They shot her two times in the breast
Seven cowboys came to kill me
Only one of them is left

So forgive me my Helena
Your place in Heaven I'll never find

For I am born again a killer
Walking by the Devil's side

When I was a rugged outlaw
I robbed a bank at Fort McKidd
As I was running across Red River
I shot down three God fearing men
God fearing men then came to kill me
God fearing men shot down my bride
God fearing men, gone down to darkness
Walking by the Devil's side

So forgive me my Helena
Your place in Heaven I'll never find
For I am born again a killer
Walking by the Devil's side

I'm on the trail of J.T. Henley
Those six dead cowboys
They were his men
He just rode down to Crooked Canyon
And he will never ride out again
Once again, a rugged outlaw
Once again, the Devil's friend
There is no justice for Helena
No, my revenge is just for him

So forgive me my Helena
Your place in Heaven I'll never find
For I am born again a killer
Walking by the Devil's side
Walking by the Devil's side
Walking by the Devil's side

Dreaming About Water

Well, I'm fighting off the cold sweats and kicking off the covers
In room 3300 of the Old Offramp Inn
And I'm dreaming about water on a bed of empty bottles
If I'm dead of thirst tomorrow, it was love that did me in

Well, you really should have seen the way she moved
Like the mescal sifting through the lime juice in a sweat dripping shot
That tasted like the freedom of driving through the desert
On a perfect Friday evening that she long ago forgot

So I'm fighting off the cold sweats and kicking off the covers
In room 3300 of the Old Offramp Inn
And I'm dreaming about water on a bed of empty bottles
If I'm dead of thirst tomorrow, it was love that did me in

Well, I did six months in county
Then came home to find her gone
The only note written on the dirty windshield of my car
In case I thought of looking for both her and missing money
She left a kind reminder there, and it just said, "Don't start"

So I'm fighting off the cold sweats and kicking off the covers
In room 3300 of the Old Offramp Inn
And I'm dreaming about water on a bed of empty bottles
If I'm dead of thirst tomorrow, it was love that did me in

Because there's something about a gal like that
Who will make you laugh when your ribs are cracked
If she ain't really where it's at, then it ain't nowhere at all
You can't claim her, you can't tame her
And you'll damn sure never shame her
She will either leave you down and out
Or climbing up the walls

So I'm fighting off the cold sweats and kicking off the covers
In room 3300 of the Old Offramp Inn
And I'm dreaming about water on a bed of empty bottles
If I'm dead of thirst tomorrow, it was love that did me in
If I'm dead of thirst tomorrow, it was her that did me in

Quitting Time

I woke up this morning, my mouth all full of sand
And when I try the room spins by, so I don't even stand
This ain't as easy as it was when I was a younger man
So I'm giving up the whiskey again

Though it makes me gray, I can't shake off my ways of sin
I love to drink and smoke and fuck and fight and pick and grin
But I'm getting a bit too old for this shit like I'm Roger Murtaugh's twin
So I'm giving up the whiskey again

Yes, I'm putting down the whiskey for good this time
Well, at least for a good long time
Okay, well at least for a good time
And in hard times like these good times are always so good to find
With a few good friends of mine, after it's quitting time

Well, I've put the bottle down more times than I can count to ten
But ten times ten more times than that I've picked it up again
And if you call me up next Sunday, I bet I'll still be quitting then
I'll be giving up the whiskey again

Yes, I'm putting down the whiskey for good this time
Well, at least for a good long time
Okay, well at least for a good time
And in hard times like these good times are always so good to find
With a few good friends of mine, after it's quitting time

To Love and Forget

I feel it in the air
I'm gonna have a night to spare
To love and forget where I spent last night
And who it was holding me tight

The devil's in the wind
But the Lord is in the leaves
And I don't want to keep the memories
Of a lovesick fool down on his knees

I was living on a lover's dream
Neither the half nor the in-between
I was all-in ready to win
Or lose all of my teeth fighting for it

Now I know time destroys all things

Like a song, the notes come and leave
You feeling like a hound dog never caught no rabbit
You could have and keep

I feel it in the air
I'm gonna have a night to spare
To love and forget where I spent last night
And who it was holding me tight

The devil's in the wind
But the Lord is in the leaves
And I don't want to keep the memories
Of a lovesick fool down on his knees

Now I'm driving on homemade wine
You know I can't stand the time
When the time stands still and you will
Do all that you said you wouldn't

I feel it in the air
I'm gonna have a night to spare
To love and forget where I spent last night
And who it was holding me tight

The devil's in the wind
But the Lord is in the leaves
And I don't want to keep the memories
Of a lovesick fool down on his knees

50/50 (If You're Lucky)

Well, that old clock keeps on turning around in circles
Like an old dog keeps on turning around to lay
And this old world keeps on turning underneath us
Turning the nights into days

Because sometimes it's toil and trouble
Sometimes it's wine and champagne
It's a fifty-fifty split between sunshine and shit
All the way from the cradle to the grave

Well, ever since this old world started turning
For every sucker born it's been the same
You're either walking tall or walking under ladders
You're either getting back up or getting knocked down again

Because sometimes it's toil and trouble
Sometimes it's wine and champagne
It's a fifty-fifty split between sunshine and shit
All the way from the cradle to the grave
Yeah, it's a fifty-fifty split between sunshine and shit
All the way from the cradle to the grave

We are born without warning into a world so cold
Every one of us innocent as a babe
And when the ghost is given up, if you're lucky enough
You had a little more love in your life than pain

Because sometimes it's toil and trouble
Sometimes it's wine and champagne
It's a fifty-fifty split between sunshine and shit
All the way from the cradle to the grave
Yeah, it's a fifty-fifty split between sunshine and shit
All the way from the cradle to the grave

Cry Mercy

Like that look in your eyes, life made me
Like the space between your thighs, life made me
An unbroken circle by and by, life made me
Cry mercy, Good Lord above

Washed in a sea of stars, life made me
With honky-tonks and bars, life made me
And behind these prison bars, life made me
Cry mercy, Good Lord above

The more you love, the more you got to lose
So, I'm living it up now and I'm paying my dues
I was made this way, I didn't choose
You can't win them all and all you can't lose

Like a true love, life made me
Like a good joke, life made me
And just like a suicide, life made me
Cry mercy, Good Lord above

The more you love, the more you got to lose
So, I'm living it up now and I'm paying my dues
I was made this way, I didn't choose
You can't win them all and all you can't lose

Twilight on the Plains

It's twilight on the plains
Lonesome cattle are lowing
As the sunlight fades
To Heaven I am going

In the heart of the long drive
From Texas up Kansas way
With five hundred head we would ride
But I will ride no further today

It's twilight on the plains
Lonesome cattle are lowing
As the sunlight fades
To Heaven I am going

My horse Henry went lame
Bucking wild, he threw me clear
My neck is twisted in pain
Merciful angels draw near

It's twilight on the plains
Lonesome cattle are lowing
As the sunlight fades
To Heaven I am going

So beat the drum slowly in time
And place the cold coins on my eyes
And lay me down in the warm prairie ground
With my guitar by my side

These words the young cowboy did say
His last before he passed away
And we buried him there by the side of the trail
With no stone to mark his grave

It's twilight on the plains
Lonesome cattle are lowing
As the sunlight fades
To Heaven he is going
To Heaven I am going

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