



Tony Joe White
The Beginning (Remastered)

1. Who You Gonna Hoo-Doo Now (5:01)
2. Ice Cream Man (3:27)
3. Wonder Why I Feel So Bad (3:55)
4. Going Back To Bed (5:11)
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7. Drifter (5:18)
8. Rebellion (4:33)
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10. Raining On My Life (4:20)

Produced by Jody White

Engineered by Ryan McFadden

Recorded by Tony Joe White at Church Street Studio in Franklin, TN

Remastered by Eric Conn & Don Cobb at Independent Mastering in Nashville, TN

Management: JD White Management

Photography: Leann White

Tony Joe White - Vocals, Guitar, Harmonica, and Foot.

Who You Gonna Hoo-Doo Now

(Tony Joe White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI)

Coffee skin, a little bit of cream
Golden eyes with a touch of green
High cheekbones, kinda tall
You won't think twice if you think at all
She's like a panther on the prowl
Who you gonna hoo-doo now

She had a residence down in Covington
I knew she had a sweet tooth so I bought her some
Like to stay out late, dance all night long
She would only make love at the break of dawn
She took me up so high I can't look down
Who you gonna hoo-doo now

I've searched it out with a fine-tooth comb
I know I ought to leave that woman alone
I heard about a place in Saint Francisville
A little rehabilitation to cure your ills
Well, I don't think they could help me anyhow
Who you gonna hoo-doo now

Who you gonna hoo-doo now

Ice Cream Man

(Tony Joe White, Leann White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI) / Wolf Woman Songs (BMI)

She's a cover pulling momma but I don't mind her in my bed
I got the fireplace going and firewood in the shed
She got a nice warm body and sweet dreams in her head

She's a cool mamma jamma but she don't like to wait
If you tell her you're coming, well you better not show up late
She's a shotgun rider but she don't open no gates

She's a laid back lover with a Destin tan
She's a hip slinging momma
And you know I'm her ice cream man

ice cream man

Sometimes she's a little girl, licking on an ice cream cone
But she can be a man handler, you know the woman is strong
She can play all day and ride the gator all night long

She's a laid back lover with a Destin tan
She's a hip slinging momma
And you know I'm her ice cream man

Ice cream man, Laid back lover,
I'm her ice cream man

She's a cover pulling momma, a hip slinging baby,
She's a cool mamma jamma, She can ride the gator all night
All right

Wonder Why I Feel So Bad

(Tony Joe White, Leann White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI) / Wolf Woman Songs (BMI)

Woke up this morning, didn't wanna leave my bed
Wrestling with my pillow - I knew I couldn't stay there
I was dreaming about a ship, but I don't think it's ever coming in
I don't know where I'm going, and I hope it ain't where I've been
Lord, I'm wondering why I feel so bad

I've been spending the days - watching the clouds go by
Trying to keep from thinking about how I'm gonna make it through the night
I could reach for the whiskey - reach for the pills
But I'd have to face the morning and the cheapness of the thrill
Lord, I'm wondering why I feel so bad, bad, bad, bad

So many memories - no good in looking back
Trying to walk on this good earth, but I ain't leaving no tracks
Searching for the feeling to be a child again
I can almost smell the river - river on my skin, yeah skin
Lord, I'm wondering why I feel so bad

Can't stop these thoughts running through my head

Lord, I'm wondering why I feel so bad

Going Back To Bed

(Tony Joe White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI)

Monday morning staring me in the face
So many things that I outta be doing today
Throw the paper in the trash
All the bad news read
Monday ain't happenin'
I'm going back to bed

Last Friday evenin' I was doin' alright
Party goin' on and it lasted into Saturday night
I kick back on Sunday
Took my day of rest
But I still got a feeling that
I need to go back to bed

There's so many possibilities of breakin' new ground
But the responsibility can bring me down
And I don't want somethin' like that
Hangin' over my head
'Cause you never know when
You might have to go back to bed

Dark clouds rollin' in, little like there's comin' a storm
My baby's still sleepin', keeping my place warm
I could snuggle in beside her
Can't get it out of my head
Just another good reason
I'm going back to bed

Going back to bed

Down By The Border

(Tony Joe White)

TN Swamp Fox Music Co. (ASCAP)

Moonlight out on the water
The salty air touching my skin
Walking with a barefoot woman
On the Padre island sand

She was golden brown
And her hair shined just like silver
The words left unspoken
But there was something strong there between us

The crowd down in Reynosa
Filled the arena with their cheers
The blood flowed in the hot afternoon
They sit and laugh and drink their beer

But her face was just like stone
She left her heart unguarded
I fell, so hard for her
Down by the border

Her face was just like stone
She left her heart unguarded
I fell, so hard for her
Down by the border

More To This Than That

(Tony Joe White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI)

Times are moving kinda fast
I been hangin' out in the past
Living in a world of hi-tech
With an old guitar hanging 'round my neck
Pre-hys-terical

All my clothes are out of date
Gonna clean out have a give-a-way
So many socks but there ain't no pair
And I got them crawling underwear

A pair of worn out jeans and raggy hat
Ought to be more to this than that

Buzzards circling overhead
I ought to give it up I must be dead
If this is the end of me
Just keep my guitars in the family

Don't put 'em under glass and tune 'em flat
Ought to be more to this than that

I used to think all I had to do
Was just keep the music in the groove
But now I know that life's too short
To ride an ugly-headed horse

Drifter

(Tony Joe White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI)

There's a feeling way down in my bones
When I know I've stayed much too long
And I see the questions in her eyes
Never was much good with goodbyes

But on a cold, rainy night I'll remember
And I know I'll wish I had stayed
Drifter
One ole dollar bill won't get a lot,
You tighten up your belt another notch

But you know the times are kind of hard
When it comes down to pawning your guitar
But something's bound to come along tomorrow
It don't take much to get you by
Drifter

Drifter

You tried your hand in them cotton fields down south

You finally get your pay and head on out
And that night you lose it all on a queen of spades
But it ain't win or lose-it's how you play

But there's a blue northern coming on again
And that old denim coat is mighty thin
Where you gonna spend the winter
Drifter

Rebellion

(Tony Joe White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI)

Some people talk
Just to hear their lips rattle
Got their high positions
Same old ship with a different paddler

They told me that I had to get commercialized
If I was gonna fit in with the show, no

Don't want no one telling me I got to
I move in my own time
Play this guitar anyway I want to
I own it and the amplifier

Everybody is getting tired
Of pushing buttons on the radio
Where was it wrote down
They got to ram it down our throats

I don't give a damn about the formulas
And hook lines make me feel like a fish
Hook this

Wear my hair long down to my hip bone
If that's the way I feel
Wear these sunshades even in the night time
Ride my woman in a Coupe de Ville

I might want to rock
Or play the blues all night long
I'm in this thing for life
I didn't come here for just one song

I won't put my music in a small bag
It's got to stay as free as I feel

Don't want no one telling me I got to
I move in my own time
Play this guitar any way I want to
Lightnin' Hopkins was a friend of mine

Rich Woman Blues

(Tony Joe White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI)

Got a telephone call this morning
My baby wrecked her Mercedes-Benz
She called me up this morning
Totaled out her Mercedes-Benz
I said, "Long as you alright baby
That's all that matters
Just let them tow the thing on in"

This woman
Got a three bedroom condominium
Little ol' place down in Florida
A Three bedroom condominium
A little ol' ranch down in Texas
She says them oil wells are so much fun

Sometimes she gives me money
'Cause she knows I hardly make enough to eat
I don't mind telling y'all
She gives me a little money
She knows I hardly make enough to eat
She knows a man that plays the blues
Is just living one step from the street

Raining On My Life

(Tony Joe White)

Tony Joe White Music (BMI)

It was sometime in late September
And the leaves were turning brown
And as near as I can remember
I was somewhere on the ground
And the rain was softly falling
Falling softly on my life

I went to school to learn an occupation
And it seemed I was doing fine
But you know it's a bad situation
When you're not allowed to speak your mind
And the rain was softly falling
Falling softly on my life

I looked a long time to find some answers
To some things I had in my head
But you know it sure ain't easy
To walk the highway in U.S. Keds
And the rain just kept on falling
Falling softly on my life
And the rain was softly falling
Falling softly on my life

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