



**The Nude Party**  
***Rides On***  
**Album Credits & Lyrics**

1. Word Gets Around
2. Hard Times (All Around)
3. Midnight on Lafayette Park
4. Hey Monet
5. Polly Anne
6. Cherry Red Boots
7. Ride On
8. Tree of Love
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10. Tell Em
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12. Sold out of Love
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All songs written and composed by The Nude Party  
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*Except*  
"Somebody Tryin' to Hoodoo Me" by Mac Rebenneck  
Crazy Cajun Music (BMI) (c/o Bro N Sis Music Inc)

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LYRICS:

**WORD GETS AROUND**

Jenny move your head so I can get a peek  
I think I seen him here last week  
Sitting in the very same seat  
But he was with another guy  
You know I'm not the kind to pry  
Seldom say a negative word  
Oh but Jenny haven't you heard?

Word gets around  
This big city is a pretty small town  
Word Gets Around  
It gets around  
I control what you hear  
Believe me, your nose ain't as clean as your ear

Jenny don't look now but coming outta the bathroom  
I spy old Vicky Vacuum

Looking like she rose from the tomb  
Oh and Jenny that's not all

Who I saw leaving that bathroom stall  
I was talking to a little bird  
Jenny haven't you heard?

Word Gets Around  
This big city is a pretty small town  
Word Gets Around  
It gets around

I control what you hear  
Believe me, your nose ain't as clean as your ear

Word gets around  
Where you get around to  
Yeah it gets around

Don't matter if it's true  
Word gets around  
Everywhere in this town  
It gets around...

### **HARD TIMES (ALL AROUND)**

Hard times in Tennessee  
Led to hard times in New York town  
Far be it from me  
To be someone who brings you down  
Hard times in Californ-i-a  
It must be hard times all around  
From the gold San Francisco Bay  
To the gray Long Island Sound  
Looks like Hard Times All Around

Hard times in New Orleans  
Led to hard times in Houston  
Everybody packing up their dreams  
To beat a flood to higher ground

Hard times in the USA  
And it's hard times in Mexico  
Politicós play their changing games  
Of you can stay, now you must go

Looks like Hard, Hard Times All Around  
(Hard Times All Around)

But you know it gets better over time  
It gets better over time

Hard times in the New World order me  
A ball and a cord of wine  
Hard times make a futile borderline  
Between yours and mine

Hard times on a planet blue  
Lonesome, spinning around and around Hard times says the headline news  
And we'll see ya underground

Looks like Hard, Hard Times All Around (Hard Times All Around)

### **MIDNIGHT ON LAFAYETTE PARK**

Calling in the National Guard  
Everybody better play their part  
You play a fist and I'll play a heart  
Beating along in the dark

Midnight on Lafayette Park  
You were holding your hand in mine  
I was holding back my eyes from crying  
Midnight on Lafayette Park

Calling all the president's dogs  
Black bulletproof motorcades  
Teargas bombs and flash grenades  
Popping right in your face

Midnight on Lafayette Park  
What a very weird place to be  
Wishing it was only you and me  
Midnight on Lafayette Park

Midnight on Lafayette Park  
I was holding your hand in mine  
Holding back my eyes from crying  
Midnight on Lafayette Park  
...on Lafayette Park...

### **HEY MONET**

(Hey Monet)  
(Hey Monet)  
You know that by the morn  
I'll be gone gone gone  
(Hey Monet)

In, out, and over  
Supernova Casanova  
(Hey Monet)

(Hey Monet)  
(Hey Monet)  
Yeah you know that by the morn  
I'll be gone gone gone  
(Hey Monet)

No longer pass me over  
Like your second-born, Jehovah  
(Hey Monet)

(Hey Monet)  
(Hey Monet)  
You know that by the morn  
I'll be gone gone gone  
(Hey Monet)

In, out, and over  
Supernova Casanova  
(Hey Monet)

### **POLLY ANNE**

I never claimed  
To be your one and only  
With so much company  
Do you ever get lonely?

I ran into your other boyfriend  
Coming down the staircase  
You shoulda seen the look  
On our face

Don't paint me  
Just another jealous lover  
You got a weird heat left

Under your cover  
Polly Anne, can you wait a day?  
Between me and all the others

Polly Anne  
Can you give me longer than an hour?  
To understand  
What I thought was mine is ours

Then he leaves  
And you never get time to miss him  
As I'm crawling through barbed wire  
To reach your house of wisdom

Every time  
I say it's gonna be the last time, babe  
Til I'm strung out  
Caught on your phone line

Polly Anne  
Can you give me longer than an hour?  
To understand  
What I thought was mine is ours

Polly Anne  
Can you give me longer than an hour?  
To understand  
What I thought was mine is ours

### **CHERRY RED BOOTS**

I saw you walking down a summer-side country lane  
Straight out of fields of wheat and grain  
In through the tail of my uptown train

Came your white-laced cherry red knee-high boots

I recall it was a blue-gray winter's day  
When the skies opened up to rain  
Dragging a silver chain

Came your white-laced cherry red knee-high boots  
They were very red, cherry red knee-high boots

No square-heeled steel-toed skinhead cop

Is gonna cut you down once you make the top  
All the other girls are dying to know  
(Where in the world did you get those?)

They're not the corner store or pornographic plastic kind  
They're the kind with a neon shine  
And a heel like a roll of dimes

Was your white-laced cherry red knee-high boots  
They were very red, cherry red knee-high boots

All the other girls are dying to know  
All the other girls are dying to know  
(Where in the world did you get those?)  
Came your white-laced cherry red knee-high boots They were very red, cherry red knee-high boots

### **RIDE ON**

(ooh, yeah yeah yeah)  
(ooh, yeah yeah yeah)

Down yonder in Mexico  
I met an old vaquero named Alfredo  
He rides bulls in the rodeo

They say Alfredo, why not give it up?  
You got everything a man could want  
One bad fall  
Will end it all  
Guess I'm gonna die anyway  
And I like comin here every day to ride  
Ride on  
Ride on  
I think it's alright  
Ride on  
Ride on

Juanita is a grocery store greeter  
Glad to meet and re-meet ya  
Nearly ninety-five  
Working nine to five

They say Juanita, why you come here still?  
Cause you got enough dough to get you over the hill  
You could kick back

And try to relax  
Cause I'm old and my eyes are dim  
If I shut em  
They might not open again I ride  
Ride on  
Ride on  
I think it's alright  
Ride on  
Ride on

What I found at the edge of that cliff  
I'd rather die than be another what if  
All right  
Okay  
(ooh, yeah yeah yeah)  
Like I'm never gonna, never gonna, never gonna  
(ooh, yeah yeah yeah)  
Like I'm never gonna die

I play in a rock'n roll band  
I make my living with my mouth to my hand  
Sometimes they play us on the radio

They say, why you wanna play rock'n roll?  
You get a dollar to pay a two-dollar toll, I just ride  
Ride on  
Ride on  
Like I'm never gonna die  
Ride on  
Ride on

Ride on  
Ride on  
Like I'm never gonna die  
Ride on  
Ride on...

### **TREE OF LOVE**

The tree of love grows mighty tall  
Living in the boughs, you pray it don't fall Eight miles high, two feet around  
It don't take a hurricane to blow it—

Down by the riverside  
Ain't nobody laying by your side



U and Me, sitting in a tree  
H-A-N-G-I-N-G  
Out, doing just about nothing  
Waiting for someone to cut me—

Down by the riverside  
Ain't nobody laying by your side

I try to keep my mind straight  
Close my eyes and meditate  
You know, pacify desire  
I try to keep my mind straight  
Close my eyes and meditate  
Next thing I know I'm climbing higher

Oh me, oh my  
I know I'm gonna die  
But I don't like saying goodbye  
So I'll go on pretending  
This love is never-ending

Down by the riverside  
Ain't nobody laying by your side  
Down by the riverside  
Ain't nobody laying by your side

### **SOMEBODY TRYIN' TO HOODOO ME**

I seen Marie by the railroad tracks  
Trying to burn a candle behind my back  
Create a big confusion  
Whole lots of illusion  
Try to keep me wondering just where I'm at  
I think somebody's tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me

Burn the candle every night and day  
Ever since I gone and slipped away  
Trying to gain me back in some ugly kinda way  
I don't know what else I can say  
Except somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me

She take a dead rabbit and she burn the frog  
Stuff them down in the holler of a handy log  
Things got heavy I had to roll across  
Three days I was traveling, and my eyes were getting crossed  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Standing up on the levee all night  
Burning black candles, and she never burn white  
Got a whole lotta hatred in her heart, and you know that ain't right  
That I'm the one to suffer for things not going right  
I think somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me  
Somebody tryin' to Hoodoo me

### **TELL EM**

Daddy told me  
Don't lose your way  
When you go singing a song  
Have something to say  
Time's gonna kill you  
Mess up your mind  
Til like a spring in a clock you just can't unwind

(ooh ooh) Tell Em the truth  
Tell em all the good times  
Tell em all the bad times too

Treat your mind a stage  
And your pen a fountain  
You'll find infinite ways  
To climb up that mountain

If you're staring blankly  
Up a concrete wall  
And you can't think of something  
Think of nothing at all

(ooh ooh) Tell Em the truth  
Tell em all the good times  
Tell em all the bad times too

(ooh ooh) Tell Em the truth  
Tell em all the good times  
Tell em all the bad times too

I play no saint  
I don't do no hoodoo (hoodoo)  
Cause if you act something you ain't  
People will see right through you  
I got a heart of glass  
But I can't help kicking stones  
Cause my mouth moves fast when my mind moves slow

(ooh ooh) Tell Em the truth  
Tell em all the good times  
Tell em all the bad times too  
[x2]

### **STATELY PRISON CELL**

In that stately prison cell that you call home  
Four cornered brass bed in your room  
Ice people frozen dead to the bone  
Nobody tells em what to do

Oh no, where do the good times go  
When it's all bled you dry  
My my, how the hours fly  
And the years just pass you by  
How long?

Look over the lemonade and the bluebird sky  
See sunny days all fade to black  
With a one-way ticket straight through time  
Bet you can't buy passage back

Oh no, where do the good times go  
When it's all bled you dry  
My my, how the hours fly  
And the years just pass you by  
How long?

You'll awake late someday evening  
Stilettoes click down marble hall  
And feel the spirit slowly leaving you  
In that stately prison cell

Oh no, where do the good times go  
When it's all bled you dry  
My my, how the hours fly  
And the years all pass you by  
How long?  
How long?  
How long?  
How long?

### **SOLD OUT OF LOVE**

I'm walking through an open meadow of thorns  
But I can feel the sun, like diamonds on my face  
They protect me and warn me, shield me from razors in the roses  
Still I wait and ask for one more long sweet taste

Sold out of love  
Sold out of love again

Vultures cry out mercy in a song that you dread  
But your road behind mirrors the road ahead  
Stuck in the mud, standing, weeping in place  
But by now you'd know, you can't love with grace

Sold out of love  
Sold out of love again  
Sold out of love  
Sold out of love again

I fooled you once  
And you fooled me twice  
We were fading and both leaving

Sold out of love  
Sold out of love  
Sold out of love again  
Sold out of love

### **RED ROCKET RIDE**

This clear sky has only left me wonderin'  
For when's the cloud gonna show its head?  
The second wave finally broke London tonight And all of the world's gone back to bed

The President sat alone in his room  
And the bad news came rolling down the stairs  
Humming and whistling some far out tune  
He thought must'a come from a TV somewhere

It said goodbye  
ba ba ba ba ba  
ba ba ba ba bye  
Everybody's gonna ride my rocket over the sky

He ran to the other end of the earth  
But he could not lift his loafers off the dirt  
Cried and screamed and shouted, started wars all around it  
But found he still had one way out

Yeah, pass me another fourteen megaton  
Trillion dollar bomb  
Drop it on their heads  
Blow em all to Kingdom Come

Say goodbye  
ba ba ba ba ba  
ba ba ba ba bye  
Everybody's gonna ride my rocket over the sky

Goodbye  
ba ba ba ba ba  
ba ba ba ba bye  
Everybody's gonna ride my rocket over the sky  
Look out, here I come!

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