**I Could Love You Like That- E slap A/G/A/G**

**John T. Wurzer – 136**

**I’ll make my amends if the world ever ends**

**You can say we were friends I won’t die of laughter**

**After the fall with no doctor to call about tears on the wall**

**Of here ever after lunch**

**I could love you a bunch**

**The world is on fire with a coward’s desire**

**You can preach to the choir till you’re aggravated**

**Rattle your charms; set off alarms; in cities with farm girls**

**Isolated but “hey”**

**I could love you today**

**The church is in flames, they’re calling it names**

**Praying for rain while their hands are burning**

**Liars and thieves are the ones who believe that the**

**The blood on their sleeves is the blood of burning flames**

**I could love you the same**

**[F]I could love you like sunshine loves the [G]shade**

**Love you like a winter sere[F#m]nade**

**Love you like raindrops on a [C]blade of grass**

**In a city long de[Bm]cayed**

**Just like the love that we once [C]made…[Am]…[B7]**

**Maybe our love was afraid**

**Run to the son don’t run to the gun**

**Never let one mistake unmake you**

**Reach for the leaves on top of the trees**

**When you’re starting to freeze and your knees**

**Won’t take you home, I won’t leave you alone**

Transitive Cocktails – Em NO CAPO – 192 bpm

[Em]I’ve been mixing cocktails far too [Am]long

Trying to sing upon this [Em]song

When I know it’s wrong to compre[B7]hend

[Em]I’ve been writing poems in wet con[Am]crete

Sure that someone else’s [Em]feet

Will quickly [B7]bring them to an [Em]end

[G]Transitive virtues sometimes [C]lie, bitter-aged [Am]hearts will testi[G]fy

That hours be[Em]fore their last good[D]bye

Paradise was [Bm]just around the [Em]bend

I’ve been mixing cocktails on the moon

Though I know it’s much too soon

To call any alien my friend

I’ve been writing poems in ocean sand

At low tide knowing this land

Will soon erase all I have penned

Transitive hearts will always break when the keeper of mistakes

Sees her left hand start to shake

And paradise is just around the bend

[C]Transitive [Am]cocktails, transitive [G]verbs

Transitive [Em]thoughts I can’t put into [D]words

Things are getting [Bm]more and more ab[B7}surd

And paradise is just around the [Em]bend

I’ll be mixing cocktails when I die

Without knowing the reason why

We live, we and lie and we overspend

I have written poems on widows’ heads

Though their husbands were barely dead

I’ve done things I never did intend

Transitive logic sometimes fails, when everyone’s praying to no avail

And humanity goes on sale

When paradise is just around the bend

[C]Transitive [Am]cocktails, transitive [G]verbs

Transitive [Em]thoughts I can’t put into [D]words

Things are getting [Bm]more and more ab[B7}surd

And paradise is just around the [Em]bend

**I Can’t Remember When – John Wurzer – In C**

**Wasn’t that great**

**Wasn’t that fun**

**We were so tight that we came undone**

**We thought it was good**

**It wasn’t so bad**

**That was the life that we had back then**

**But now I can’t remember when**

**Wasn’t it hot**

**Until it went cold**

**Bitten and shyly turning so bold**

**We were on fire**

**The fire went out**

**Drown in a cauldron of doubt back then**

**But still I can’t remember when**

**I’m trading away the key to my past**

**Safety deposited memories cast**

**Aside like a salad prior to steak**

**We made all the love we could make back then**

**But I can’t remember when**

**The light in your eyes**

**Faded away**

**Sometimes paradise can lead you astray**

**Lost on a road**

**In a midnight mist**

**Your image dissolved when we kissed back then**

**Oh but I can’t remember when**

**Unicorn – More Nursery Rhymes – Em – 168 bpm**

**Hoping somebody cares after I’m gone**

**Is a pretty bad reason for singing this song**

**Hoping somebody smiles as I’m lying there dead**

**Is a sorry excuse for unloading my head**

**Nursery rhymes and fables are free**

**While I’m slaving away on my legacy**

**Bully in the blue suit blowing his horn**

**Puffing out lies since the day he was born**

**Lessons he’s learned and dreams he’s lost**

**Bridges he’s burned ignoring the cost**

**And why people love him I really can’t see**

**He’s slaving away on his legacy**

**Rub a dub dub three men on a yacht**

**Pretending they’d earned everything that they’ve got**

**No butcher no baker no man of the flame**

**Living their lives like they’re playing a game**

**Cities are burning while they’re at sea**

**Oblivious to their own legacies**

**There once was an egg who sat on a wall**

**Trembling there not ready to fall**

**All the kings felons and all his con men**

**Tore up their menus ordered again**

**Hard boiled scrambled over easy**

**All of them part of our legacy**

**Little Miss Muffet sat on her cat**

**Could not hear it die well imagine that**

**Jack in the corner thumb in his pie**

**Jill on a hilltop wondering why**

**That the water of life can sting like a bee**

**While tumbling down is her legacy**

**And mostly I’m coping nearly stillborn**

**Feeling extinct like a unicorn**

**Get Off Your Ass – John Wurzer – C capo 3**

**A lifetime searching for the meaning of life**

**Will leave you lost and broken full of sorrow or strife**

**If you long for purpose and a reason to try**

**Get off your ass and help someone who barely gets by**

**Richard Montgomery is someone you might meet**

**While he’s rolling his swollen shopping cart down your street**

**He’s long on purpose has a meaningful stare**

**Get off your ass and do something when you see him there**

**Millicent Parsons spends her days racked with pain**

**Alone in her apartment without prospects of gain**

**Her bones are a hundred but her mind’s forty-five**

**Get off your ass and do something to help her survive**

**Radcliff Schloemann is a teen in the hood**

**Won’t join a gang but that don’t do him no good**

**Active shooters and shooters that drive**

**Get off you ass and do something to keep him alive**

**Tessie Norton is just seven months old**

**Squirming on the back seat of a car in the cold**

**Mommy works the corner dressed to kill and defiled**

**Get off your ass and do something to help out this child**

**A lifetime of searching for the meaning of life**

**Can bring you warm religion and a strong loving wife**

**As you stand on your mountain looking out to the shore**

**Get off your ass and do something to help out the poor**

Cousins - E Blues – 124 bpm

John T. Wurzer

Take me to town

Mess around and try to take me to town again

It’s getting me down when you

Mess around and tell me that we’re still friends

I got a cousin who loses anyone they can’t steal

I got a dozen bruises that love can’t heal

I got a cold black scar and I’m wonder where you are

And what’s the deal

What’s the deal

Take me to town

Play the sound that keeps on ringing inside my brain

He’s wearing a crown and it gets me down

That they can’t see he’s really insane

I got a cousin he loved his hamster wheel

Pushing and shoving like a starving man for a meal

But me my feelings are black and blue and I’m wondering what you do

And what’s the deal

What’s the deal

Take me to town

When I’m down I’m like a clown inside a wishing well

Starting to drown in a sea of brown

Screaming that down here things are going to hell

I got a cousin done deeds he can’t repeal

The shape he was in no one thought he would ever heal

Somehow he found the strength to proceed

And me I’m wondering what you need

And what’s the deal

What’s the deal

Take me to town

Hang around and say we’re bound to go blind in bed

Ask Mister Brown if Missus Brown is just a pronoun in my head

I got a cousin he asks that we all kneel

I got a cousin who doesn’t feel the way I feel

But I got a cousin who does and she can’t figure out who she loves

Or what’s the deal

What’s the deal

**Swirling Down The Drain – Capo 5 play G**

**By John T. Wurzer – 136 bpm**

**The wheel is still a spinning to a circle no beginning**

**Extra inning and there is no end game**

**Eternity for hours is predicting heavy showers**

**While the powers that be grow lame**

**A heart that’s never broken a discarded subway token**

**City folk and country blokes in chain gangs**

**Free inside a prison of corruption and division**

**Indecision in their broken brains**

**Out of sight out of mind**

**Out of reach all the time**

**As the deaf mime the blind**

**On midwestern plains**

**Out of reasons to share**

**No more treasons to spare**

**It seems like everybody there is swirling down the drain**

**Sanity is plastic, obscurity fantastic**

**Drastic as it leaves no life stain**

**Invisibly violent, deafening and silent**

**Rubbing up against the grain**

**A heart that never shatters, beats like nothing matters**

**And flatters like a circus con game**

**A pulse a crystal vision then a frozen indecision**

**With precision as it hits the vein**

**Out of sight out of mind**

**Out of reach all the time**

**As the deaf mime the blind**

**On midwestern plains**

**Out of reasons to share**

**No more treasons to spare**

**It seems like everybody there is swirling down the drain**

**While The Wheels Were Spinning – play C capo 2 – 156 bpm**

**I walked on the water while the wheels were spinning**

**Ignoring the sound**

**Of a riverboat steaming and the captain grinning**

**Making up ground**

**My eyes on the prize, no rearview mirror**

**To warn me when**

**I’d drown in the river and see things clearer**

**And watch it happen again**

**I’ll hike this river ‘till the sky starts falling**

**I thought I did say**

**The captain shouted “you’d better stop stalling”**

**“The sky is on its way”**

**I tried to touch it once just to rein the thrill in**

**I could not comprehend**

**I open my eyes to see it’s one in a million**

**It won’t happen again**

**[Am]Don’t let it fade. [C]Don’t let it die.**

**[E7]Take back your dreams, [Am]ignore all his lies**

**[F]It happened to you. [C]It happened to me.**

**And al[E7]though we’re all screwed, [Am]let’s try to live free**

**Let’s try to live [G]free again**

**I’ll be guiding my mind through the timeless cosmos**

**That’s what I’ll do**

**When I’m finally free of the one that I’ve loved most**

**When I’m parted from you**

**We touched each other when we were children**

**And there was magic then**

**The rest of the blanks no we never did fill in**

**It won’t happen again**

**Refrain**

**Fire on the Mountain – John T. Wurzer**

**Em – 118bpm**

**Lady Blue there’s fire on the mountain**

**There is fire on the mountain tonight**

**Yes it’s true the feelings I’m counting are too hot for counting by sight**

**Lady fair lacey and scented uniquely presented I see**

**Lady Blue there’s fire on the mountain**

**And the fire on the mountain is burning for you and me**

**Touch my lips and there’s fire on the mountain**

**Fire on the mountain that’s it**

**Fingertips throwing sparks on the carpet with a needle as sharp as my wit**

**Just a touch there’s no conversation nor trite observation to cite**

**Touch my lips because there’s fire on the mountain**

**There is fire on the mountain for you and me tonight**

**Lady Blue the past is a nightmare and there’s nothing I won’t share with thee**

**Things you do I’ll tell you I don’t care but I’ll tell you that caring ain’t free**

**In the dark we’re thirty years younger and we still have the hunger of youth**

**Lady Blue there’s fire on the mountain**

**And the fire on the mountain is love and love is truth**

**In the dark we’re thirty years younger and we still have the hunger of youth**

**Lady Blue there’s fire on the mountain**

**And the fire on the mountain is love and love is truth**

**They Called It Treason – 172 bpm / play in C – capo 2**

**By John T. Wurzer**

**I hear those voices when I’m alone**

**We’ve both made choices for to atone**

**You had your reasons I had my pride**

**They called it treason because no one lied**

**The morning sun cried evening our tears**

**Flash floods and mudslides throughout the years**

**Until noonday sunshine fried a couple eggs**

**In a vat of red wine from ancient kegs**

**I hear those voices when I’m alone**

**We’ve both made choices for to atone**

**You had your reasons I had my pride**

**They called it treason because no one lied**

**We were two longhorns in a house of mirrors**

**Our love was stillborn so it appears**

**I walked a long road it’s what I do**

**Your road was longer you’d had a few**

**I hear those voices when I’m alone**

**We’ve both made choices for to atone**

**You had your reasons I had my pride**

**They called it treason because no one lied**

Lie to Me – John Wurzer key C 160 bpm

If you lie to me my darling I’ll lie to you

If you claim to be my darling I’ll say I’m true

You lie to me my darling and yes I lie to you

And that is the only reason that we’re not through

I could tell you horror stories evil deeds I’ve done

I could take the brightness from the noonday sun

I’ve done a million things I wish I could undo

But we traded wedding rings that’s why I lie to you

If you lie to me my darling I’ll lie to you

If you claim to be my darling I’ll say I’m true

You lie to me my darling and yes I lie to you

And that is the only reason that we’re not through

I know you can whisper sweet nothings in my ears

We’ve been together so long that’s all I hear

You’re out there doing things to prove that you’re still free

And that seems to be my darling why you lie to me

If you lie to me my darling I’ll lie to you

If you claim to be my darling I’ll say I’m true

You lie to me my darling and yes I lie to you

And that is the only reason that we’re not through

If you don’t lie to me my darling I won’t lie to you

And soon you’d see my darling everything I do

Wise men say the truth hurts and it hits you in the eye

I don’t want to hurt you darling that’s why I lie

**Fragile Child – John T. Wurzer – g capo 4 – 132 bpm**

**Fragile child girl gone wild now exiled**

**Lost everything that she had**

**Handsome bloke tells a joke and when she spoke**

**She knew she had him bad**

**Now he’s bringing home the bacon and she’ll never be forsaken**

**Yeah she know she had him bad**

**Happy home safety zone all alone**

**While watching both of the kids**

**Strangers pass they tip their hats they’re all diplomats**

**And they’re doing what they already did**

**Actors are rehearsing and progress is reversing**

**And they’re doing what they already did**

**She cooks and cleans she hides her dreams or so it seems**

**To someone who lives next door**

**She doesn’t jog she loves her dogs she keeps her logs**

**On a laptop on the lower floor**

**Everything she’s doing and everyone she’s screwing**

**On a laptop on the lower floor**

**Cyber troll with a twisted soul was on a roll**

**And he showed up at her door**

**He said he must insist and then he clenched fist and she couldn’t resist**

**When he asked her for a little bit more**

**A psychopath illusion buried in confusion**

**And asking for more and more**

**The bloke gets back he sees the attack the kids in back**

**Are not his main concern**

**He snorts some coke he shoots them both and he throws a rope**

**And he hums burn baby burn**

**Children under covers until someone discovers**

**He sang burn baby burn**

**She was a fragile child a girl gone wild domiciled**

**And then she lost everything she had**

Rain Songs – John Wurzer Em capo 2 - 136 bpm

[Em]In the wilderness all the children kiss [B7]rain songs

[Em]On the prairies and in the forests so [B7]green

[C]It’s a pity that in the city the [G]strange [G/F#]long [Em]range

[Am]Got forgotten while [C]slowly rotting their [B7]dreams

[Em]Rain songs [C]rain songs [B7]rain songs all [Em]day

[Em]Rain songs [C]rain songs [B7]strange songs along the [Em]way

At the alter it’s Pastor Walter with rain songs

Always preaching and reaching the steeple so high

But what he’s saying don’t sound like praying so ten strong men

Steal his freedom and call it treason and lies

[Em]Rain songs [C]rain songs [B7]rain songs all [Em]day

[Em]Rain songs [C]rain songs [B7]strange songs along the [Em]way

Corporal punishment Private argument rain songs

General Feeling that all this healing will bring

A catastrophe that really has to be passed along in ways

Militarily it’s a scary ass thing

[Em]Rain songs [C]rain songs [B7]rain songs all [Em]day

[Em]Rain songs [C]rain songs [B7]strange songs along the [Em]way

Walk In The Woods – John T Wurzer

Key of E – pop music base on an irish folk tune – 160 bpm

I was blazing a pathway through the October trees

The colors amazing deep breaths I would breathe

How cruel this November with branches all bare

What cost to deliver what once we did share

What cost to deliver what once we had lost

How wide is that river? How soon must we cross?

How cold is that glacier? How heinous the crime?

What cost to deliver how precious the time?

I came to a fork on a well-travelled road

The tollbooth attendant he asked for my code

I spoke out the number of miles from the dash

And he said I’d be hiking much farther than that

How high is that mountain and what will I find

If I drink from their fountain will they capture my mind

How deep are the valleys how slippery the moss

What cost to deliver everything we have lost

How cruel this November how tainted the vote

Fool me once I’m a fool

Fool me twice I’m the goat

I remember Dick Nixon the landslide the shame

Well he did fool us twice he was a man of device but he still lost the game

We came to fork yes by fate not design

We made our decision did not read the sign

A nine by twelve billboard bold letters that read

This road is less travelled because there is danger ahead

I was blazing a pathway through the October trees

Inauguration Day – John Wurzer

In G capo 3 – 136 bpm

You broke my heart tore it apart watched it dissolve in rain

You walked away yesterday promising suffering and pain

If I must watch your celebration I will require some lubrication

So make my feelings go on vacation and I won’t even care

Because you broke my heart tore it apart watched it dissolve right there

Your evil stare your pasted hair your boisterous bravado and hate

Autocrat in a bright red hat sealing democracy’s fate

And I pray that our constitution can withstand your final solution

All your words are noise pollution but why do I care

You broke my heart tore it apart watched it dissolve right there

You rant and rave about those who crave decency love and respect

No matter how big their gun everyone sees the colors the lights reflect

And I pray for your rabid army white trash bearded men so smarmy

That they fail to even alarm me as they stare

Because you broke my heart tore it apart and watched it dissolve right there

Yeah you broke my heart tore it apart and watched it dissolve right there

Crystal Prisms – John Wurzer – g capo 5 – 168 bpm

Crystal prisms lead to bad decisions

Without wide revisions to ones creed

Absent docents pouring absinthe potions

Flooring stain resistant to the bleed

Etched glass castles come with fees and hassles

While the Shriner’s tassels speak of need

Landlocked oceans spreading evil notions

Dreading full devotion to the seed

Crystal prisms

Stranded memories

Wine soaked brokers all recovered smokers

Call the poor men chokers in the clutch

Hot bartender screws a public defender

Who is on a bender as a crutch

Gated manors with a guard that stammers
And cellular jammers in his hutch

Wide veranda caught on candid camera

Columns marble statuettes and such

Crystal prisms

Stranded memories

Etched gold earrings at her bail bond hearings

Leave the gallery fearing that they’ve lost

Lives so generic that a monastery cleric

Looks like a high wire dancer with a cross

Tribal virtues and her teenaged curfews

Shout it’s all been great news since the frost

Lying leaders feeding bottom feeders

Making all their readers pay the cost

Crystal prisms

Stranded memories

Crystal prisms

Stranded memories

Mortgaged futures

Crystal prisms

Dead End Vows – Weeks Months and Years

 John T. Wurzer – em – 136 bpm

Fifty-two puzzlers sat at a table cutting the cable on dreams

Minding a candle the walls are unstable none of them able to scream

Carving the world into pieces so thin again they’ll win again

Vowing that this time this crime won’t have to pay like yesterday anyway

Twelve angry faceless serial racists plan to escape this whole scene

Walls made of bars and cold armored cars and no view of the stars to be seen

Carving their lives into pieces so thin again they can’t win again

Vowing that this time this crime won’t have to pay like yesterday anyway

Seven sick swamp men singing an anthem ready to trample the law

Guns in their hands and making demands and basing their plans on their flaws

Carving the truth into shavings of deli meat incomplete

Vowing this time this crimes not mortal sin condemning them to hell again

Three hundred and sixty-five hundred voices left with no choices to make

In line at the food bank not knowing who to thank popping fresh home for to bake

Carving their self respect into peace of mind as if they’re blind

Vowing that this time someone will have to pay unlike yesterday anyway

Down On Me – John T. Wurzer – capo 3 play C

I’ve been trading love songs with the devil on the shelf

Living in the basement and singing to myself

Tumbling down a wishing well stranded hopelessly

That’s why I’m down on you but you’re not down on me

I’ve been trading empathy for wounds that never bleed

Drowning in conspiracies and articles I read

I’ve been down a thousand dead end streets of fallacy

That’s why I’m down on you and you’re not down on me

Far below when we were skin deep

This I know and it’s why I can’t sleep

Stones I throw they shatter my walls

A house made of glass inevitably falls

And I’ve been trading tap shoes with the Captain’s Dancing Bear

Down upon my knees inside a world that isn’t there

I slipped down the fire escape just before the building blew

If you’d get down on me honey I’d get down on you

Far below when we were skin deep

This I know and it’s why I can’t sleep

Stones I throw they shatter my walls

A house made of glass inevitably falls

I’ve been downtown uptown midtown everywhere at once

You’ve been dining out of town with someone else for lunch

My time a muddy river flowing towards the deep dark sea

That’s why I’m still down on you and wishing you’d get down on me

My time a muddy river flowing towards the deep dark sea

That’s why I’m still down on you and wishing you’d get down on me

**Weakness – By John T. Wurzer – E blues**

**This highway ain’t free**

**It’s taking its toll**

**When you’re down on one knee**

**It’s pretty hard to feel whole**

**Honey it’s a long time yeah it’s a long time**

**Yeah it’s been so long**

**It’s a long time since I felt strong**

**I’m wandering now**

**Down the side of this road**

**My car hit a cow**

**And it knocked me out cold**

**Honey it’s a long time yeah it’s a long time**

**Yeah it’s been so long**

**It’s a long time since I felt strong**

**And the tourists drive by**

**They don’t give a damn**

**If you ask them they’ll lie**

**They’ll say they know who I am**

**Honey it’s a long time it’s a long time**

**Yeah it’s been so long**

**It’s a long time since I felt strong**

**I’m invisibly thin**

**And it’s audaciously cold**

**If the shape that I’m in**

**If it was a poker hand I’d fold it**

**Honey it’s a long time yeah it’s a long time**

**Yeah it’s been so long**

**It’s a long time since I felt strong**

**And tomorrow I’m gone**

**And if you’re still around**

**Remember this song**

**And remember this sound**

**Honey it’s a long time yeah it’s a long time**

**Yeah it’s been so long**

**And it’s a long time since I felt strong**

**Yeah it’s a long time since I felt strong**

**Break Time – In g/em CAPO 2 - John T. Wurzer**

**[Em]Thirty brokers and [G]seven jokers and a [Bm]deep basement sound**

**[Am]Twelve feet underground [D]no one else around**

**Wet and eerie and kind of scary and totally unbound**

**Hearts begin to pound with no blood to drive the hound**

**Every morning without a warning doubt breaks across her smile**

**A wounded juvenile waiting for her trial**

**Empty letters and lettered sweaters and a sweaty domicile**

**Completely infantile another smoke ring crocodile**

**[C]And now she’s singing like the ringing [G]in my ears at the [Em]beginning**

**[C]Long before she ever bought that wedding [G]gown [Em]**

**But [C]still she wonders when evening thunders**

**[G] And blunders spill from the [Em]crown**

**When do [C]I when do [D]I get to break [G]down?[Em][G]**

**Sixty lawyers and eighty doctors and seven engineers**

**Speaking to their peers after nine domestic beers**

**Underwater the sailor’s daughter saw killer sharks in tears**

**As strange as it appears quite distracted by their fears**

**And now she’s singing like the ringing in my ears at the beginning**

**Long before she ever wore that wedding gown**

**And the repeaters we call our leaders**

**Are invading our cities and towns**

**She wonders when do I when do I get to break down**

**Angry dentists and one apprentice went off the rails last May**

**Or maybe yesterday when it was it’s hard to say**

**I bought a preacher and hoped he’d teach her that crime would never pay**

**But we’d forgotten how to pray and I left her anyway**

**And so I’m singing like the ringing in my ears at the beginning**

**Long before she ever tore that wedding gown**

**When midnight shivers shakes and quivers**

**And the insanity seems to abound**

**I wonder when do I when do I get to break down**

**And now I’m singing like the ringing in my ears at the beginning**

**Long before I ever saw that wedding gown**

**When midnight shivers and shakes and quivers**

**And the insanity seems to abound**

**I wonder when do I when do I get to break down**