

David Harper "Rough Mixes" March 2007

Jimmy Had A Love

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Jimmy had a love
He had the real thing
A once in a lifetime kind
But he let her slip away...
It was his lack of years
He was immortal
Everything was replaceable
But the years just tumbled by

Love is so fragile
Something you can't push or pull or start
again ...
Blink twice and it's gone
He felt so small
Watching her walk away
Couldn't find the words to say
Wouldn't have changed things, anyway

Jimmy got smart
And he learned the right way
A little give, a little take
And it's sailing in the wind
Now everything matters
And everything counts and now
He knows it's the little things
That matter most of all

Love can be so good
It can shine so brightly,
You just lose yourself
In a fragment of time
Nothin' else matters
It's not what you take
But what you've got to give
And you finally learn how to live

Now Jimmy has a love
A love for all seasons
He knows he has everything
And he knows she's here to stay

*Session 2007 @ Dave's Cave
Patrick Keene Acoustic Guitar
David Harper brushes, piano
Ippei Suzuki bass*

On A Monday

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I'm living in a dark space
Since you've been gone
And I'm so pissed off at you
What you did was wrong
You said you'd try
To get past the pain
I know you tried real hard,
But life's a strain for all of us
For all of us

I wish I knew what it felt like
Where you are
Is there light all around you?
Is it cold or dark?
I sure do miss you
I can't see any girl
without thinking 'bout your eyes
And mine are crying
For all of us
For all of us

Somewhere an angel has lost his wings
He let you out of his sight
All it takes is a moment,
If there's a hole in the sky
You'll slip through faster than radar
And I know you know the way...
Back to the place that you came from
On a Monday

*Guitar Solo
(hey... I miss you)*

Chorus

*Session: 2006 @ Dave's Cave
David Harper: lead vocals, el guitar, drums
Ippei Suzuki: fuzz bass
Mark Lonsway, lead guitar & bg vocals*

Life's A Pool

©2007 David G. Harper

Summer skies, fireflies
This is how we prioritize
It's all about balance ...life is good so far
You and me, happily, raisin' up this family
One disaster at a time
Everything will work out fine
Nothin's turned out like I pictured it
So many ups and downs
But overall it's a perfect fit

This is as good as it gets today
Baby that's OK
Long as I'm with you,
All my dreams come true
Life's a pool, love's a breeze
A little swim is all we need
Before we wake up
And do it all over again...

Mrs. Johnson, next door
Says the kids just trashed her Ford
Aw but its OK, nobody's bleedin'
Here we go--get the checkbook
Shoes on, have a little look
Car's alright I guess...
But I don't know about that bike
How's your weekend goin' so far?
Sorry honey...
But what the heck, write the check
Hey it's only money

Chorus

Nothin' else matters
Unless it's you and me
One love,
Just right,
A little house and a family, baby

Chorus

*Session 2007 @ Dave's Cave
David Harper guitar & drums
Mark Lonsway lead guitar
Ippei Suzuki bass*

More In One Minute

©2007 David Harper

Every guy's got a weakness
And mine was you
Those who stood on the sidelines
Wanted you, too
There was something about the girl...
Drove the young boys wild
A spark in her eyes, a calm in her voice
When she spoke my name, I had no choice
When she got close to me...
She could do what she wanted to

She gave me more in just one minute
Than any other girl I'd had before
She took my love and she left me in it
Wanting more...

Two kids on the back roads...
Heating up the night
Wrapped in the arms of another,
The world seems right
Radio's coming through
With every song we like
Nothin' for money, we were without fear
School was over; it was a very good year
It was a very good evening
And a memory I'll hold dear

Chorus

Sometimes I hear her whispering in the wind
Letting me know that she's all right
There's nothin' that I would not give
For a reunion of that magic night

My car runs faster, on premium gas
Straight down the Mississippi back roads
I can go so fast
Two taillights in the distance
But like your love, they did not last

Chorus

*Session 2007 Dave's Cave
David Harper: drums, drum programming,
vocal, piano
Mark Lonsway: acoustic guitar, electric guitar
Ippei Suzuki: fretless bass*

Tell Me What I've Earned

©2007 David Harper, Carol Harper, Mark Spelstra

My family's blood is in this soil
Their bones are bringing up the crops we toil
When Harvest moon shines in September
Nothing happens unless we wake
Crack of dawn we can't sleep late
Look out there...morning just waits ...

Diesel dust old tractors and rust
Soon the earth will warm like the
Coffee in my gut
Wind's picking up dust in the air
Bow my head in prayer

Take everything Lord
And take it soon
Take the mid-day sun
Take the harvest moon
Endless fields beckoning
Islands of corn reckoning
When the work is done
And the lamplight burns
Tell me what I've earned
Tell me what I've earned

In my bed at night, my one desire
Is for peace to come as I retire
My hands are dry, my body aches
Is this is what it takes?
Dirt in my fingernails
Boots caked in mud
Sweat crawling down my face
Shirt smells of sludge
This is something I love ...

And all I really ask as I scan the skies
Is that the bellies of my children are satisfied
And if this is what it takes Lord
Bring it on

Take everything Lord
And take it soon
Take the mid-day sun
Take the harvest moon
Endless fields beckoning
Islands of corn reckoning
When the work is done
And the lamplight burns
Tell me what I've earned
Tell me what I've earned

*Session Info:
David Harper vocals, drums, piano
Mark Lonsway guitar
Ippei Suzuki bass*

It's Still About A Boy & Girl

©2007 David Harper

Saturday morning about 3 AM
There's that pebble at his window again
Looks like she's really goin' through with it
Her momma's gonna cry

He didn't pack, didn't think she'd leave
Fact is, the girl's got a need
Nobody else in this little town...
Will ever understand

There go the might-have-been's
And shoulda-done's
She's 18 he's 21
They'll say its too fast, won't last,
The boy is simply outclassed
This is the real deal now
You're walkin' on coals
The feel is new but the story is old
Here, there, everywhere,
In every town around the world
It's still about a boy and a girl

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Monday evening 9PM
Long past where state line ends
A picture window's all lit up
She's paintin' from a cup

She says this will be the nursery
A little color's all it needs
Bobby we can make this old place new
I was thinkin' about blue

CHORUS

Bobby ... Don't you think about leavin'
This here is the good stuff
Makes a young man tough

Harmonica Solo

Chorus

Demo Recording 2007

I Could Be Your Man

©2007 David Harper

Well it's a cold hard world we're livin' in baby
Some do well, some don't
You can get by for a while with a smile
But not forever, you won't
So while you're skin's still smooth,
And your body's tight
You've got to make your plan
You'll have to work it...
Come on over
I could be your man

I could be your man
I could be your man
You've got what you want
I've got what I need
This ain't no one night stand
I could be your man
I could be your man
Let's make things easy honey
Ring the bell
I could be your man

I like my boy toys, I love fishin'
Men need time on their own
I'll always be back, I'm ain't stupid
If you're there, I'll be home
Fill the place with girl stuff I can't name
or ever understand...
I'll make it easy for you... pack your things
I could be your man

I could be your man
I could be your man
I've got what you want
You've got what I need
This ain't no one night stand
I could be your man
I could be your man
Let's make things simple honey
Ring the bell
I could be your man

Country Clubs and permanent vacations...
How's that for a start?
Swimming pools... tennis anyone?
A fine car... you'll never park
You'll have valets and personal trainers
And they could do all that...
I'll leave the light on for you... come on over
I could be your man

Chorus

Stay with me darlin' let's snuggle
Swear to God... I love cats

*Session 2007 Dave's Cave
David Harper drums & vocal
Mark Lonsway guitars
Ipppei Suzuki bass*

If The Morning Comes

© 2007 Harper & Charren

Oh, the nighttime is coming
I can feel it fall
When I'll have to surrender
To the thought I've lost it all
I'm just a pirate
On my sea, in my boat of one
But I will sail for new waters
If the mornings comes

It's a fortunate soul
That knows the warmth of love
Might be luck, it might be penance
Might be help from the Lord above
I know she's gone
Oh and I'm the lonely one
Count me as a survivor
If the morning comes

I'd like to think that I'm hero
Sailing out to sea
The terms of the evening
Say it ain't meant to be
I'd waive to my loved one
Knowin' I've done all that can be done
And then just sail away
If the morning comes

Solo

I'd like to think that I'm a hero
Sailing out to sea
But the terms of the evening
Assure me it will never be
And I'd waive to my loved one
And know that I've done all that I can and
could be done
Then I'd just sail away when the morning
comes
I'll just sail away if the morning comes

*Session info 2006 & 2007 Dave's Cave,
David Harper: vocals, guitar drums
Mark Lonsway: Acoustic & Elec Guitar
Michael Charren: Electric Guitar
Dave Ristrim: Pedal Steel*

This particular master lyric sheet
accompanies the David Harper
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