TOO BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music Jim Parker (2013)

This is one of the newer songs on the record. It was inspired by the news story in 2013 about an Iranian woman, Nina Siahkali Moradi, who was elected to a seat on her City's council, only to have it nullified by elder councillors (old men) because they said she was "too beautiful". Sometimes I think women's rights have come a long way and other times I feel like it's still the middle ages. I'm pretty tired of assholes not treating and paying women as equals. I guess we still got a long way to go baby!

INTRO

G D C D, G D C D, G D C D, D...

VERSE

G NINA, ME AND THE OTHER MULLAHS D C DSUS D GOT TOGETHER, TO TALK ABOUT YOUR ELECTION WE'VE DECIDED TO NULLIFY IT **DSUS** BECAUSE OF YOUR PERFECTION **AMIN** D WE KNOW YOU REPRESENT THE YOUNG **BMIN** BUT THIS IS ALL TO SOON AND WE CAN'T LEGISLATE WE CAN'T CONCENTRATE D WHEN YOU'RE IN THE ROOM

CHORUS

CAUSE YOU'RE...

G D C D
JUST TOO BEAUTIFUL
G D C D
JUST TOO BEAUTIFUL
G D C D
JUST TOO BEAUTIFUL

C DSUS D

AND I CAN'T GAZE UPON YOU... YOU'RE

G D C D

JUST TOO BEAUTIFUL

G DCD

JUST TOO BEAUTIFUL

G DCD

JUST TOO BEAUTIFUL

C DSUS D

THE DEVIL WALKS IN YOUR SHOES

C D

YOU MIGHT THINK THAT IT'S UNFAIR

EMIN A

BUT YOU KNOW IT'S ALLAH'S CALL

C D

AND YOU'RE JUST TOO... TOO BEAUTIFUL

(INTRO)

2ND VERSE (Same chords as 1st verse)

NINA YOU MUST UNDERSTAND WE HARBOUR YOU NO ILL WILL BUT WE CAN'T HAVE NO "CAT WALK WOMAN" ON OUR CITY COUNCIL

WHY CAN'T YOU BE LIKE OTHER GIRLS AND JUST KNOW YOUR PLACE? YOU'D BE HAPPY AND YOU COULD FIND A MAN WITH THAT KIND OF FACE...CAUSE YOU'RE...

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE

DMIN G

WE'RE ONLY THINKING OF THE NATION

Ľ

IN THIS MOST SERIOUS HOUR

OMIN G

WE'D END UP LIKE THE AMERICAN SATAN

C E

IF WE GAVE ALL WOMEN POWER

FEARLESS

Words and Music Jim Parker (2002)

Well, it's pretty clear who my influences were on this one. I'm a big Springsteen fan as well as Bryan Adams and they are both represented fairly well on this song. It's that Dsus to D thing that is such a signature to so many rock tunes. I love it! I wrote the song as a way of "bucking" myself up when I was scared to attempt something. Also a perfect song to open a set with because it's powerful but the lyrics are kind of settling. Like, "Okay, just go for it right now!"

INTRO

Dsus D DaddE Dsus D DaddE
Dsus/B D/B DaddE/B "
Dsus/G D/G DaddE/G "
Dsus D DaddE "

VERSE

D

I'M TIRED OF WATCHING THE WORLD GO BY

G

FEELS LIKE I'M WAITING 'ROUND HERE JUST TO DIE

D

I WANT TO GO OUT AND SEE WHAT I FIND

G G A G COME ON WITH ME BABY, 'CAUSE I KNOW IT'S TIME WHOA OH OH

G A

I'M GONNA BE STRONG - WHOA OH OH

G A

I'M GONNA BE TOUGH - WHOA OH OH

G A

I KNOW I'M GOOD ENOUGH

//// ////

CHORUS

DSUS D DSUS D

TONIGHT I'M FEARLESS I'M GOING ALL THE WAY

D/B

TONIGHT I'M FEARLESS I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY

D/G

TONIGHT I'M FEARLESS UNTIL THE LIGHT OF DAY

D ASUS A D I'LL BE FEARLESS, TONIGHT I'M FEAR- LESS

2ND VERSE

THIS LIFE CAN PASS YOU RIGHT ON BY ONE DAY YOU WAKE UP AND YOU REALIZE THAT ALL YOUR DREAMS HAVE FADED TO BLACK AND ALL THOSE YEARS WELL, YOU CAN'T GET THEM BACK - WHOA OH OH

I'M THROUGH WASTIN' TIME - WHOA OH OH I'M CROSSIN' THE LINE - WHOA OH OH I'M CLAIMING WHAT IS MINE

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE

C G D
I MAY BE WRONG BUT I MAY BE RIGHT
C G A
BUT I WON'T KNOW UNLESS I TRY TONIGHT

(SOLO OVER VERSE)

... WHOA OH OH

I'M GONNA STAND TALL - WHOA OH OH I AIN'T GONNA RUN - WHOA OH OH SO COME ON BRING IT ON

LET'S FOOL AROUND Words and Music Jim Parker (2004)

I was in a band called "The Genuines" for many years and wrote a lot of songs for them to perform and this was one of them. It's kind of a quirky story which on the face of it is about sex but is a little more sinister once you go below the surface. It's a story about a tall, geeky, glasses wearing, high school boy who is the victim of psychological bullying by a short, little, cheer leader type. For fun she pretends she likes him and whispers in his ear "let's fool around" which of course drives him nuts. And of course she has no intention of following through. I guess I could have called it "Mean Girl" instead!

(NOTE: CAPO ON 2ND FRET - D POSITION = E etc.)

INTRO

DSUS D A, DSUS D A, DSUS D A, DSUS D A,

VERSE

D A

SHE LIKES TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN

)

SHE LIKES TO SEE ME COME UNDONE

G A

AND WHEN SHE WALKS UP TO ME

G

MY GLASSES FOG UP I CAN'T SEE

G A BMIN C
SHE STANDS ON HER TIP TOES AND WHISPERS IN MY EAR

CHORUS (Chords as Intro)

DSUS A

LET'S FOOL AROUND...LET'S FOOL AROUND

DSUS A

LET'S FOOL AROUND...LET'S FOOL AROUND

DSUS

LET'S FOOL AROUND...LET'S FOOL AROUND

DSUS A

LET'S FOOL AROUND...LET'S FOOL AROUND

2nd VERSE

I'M JUST A GEEK, A NERDY GUY A LITTLE MEEK, A LITTLE SHY BUT WHEN SHE LOOKS AT ME SHE CAN TURN ME INTO SUPERMAN

AND I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR HER SAY AGAIN...BABY

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE

C G D A
I WANNA SHOW HER MY STAR TREK FIGURE COLLECTION
C G A
I WANNA TAKE OFF HER CLOTHES

SOLO (OVER VERSE)

THE END OF ROCK AND ROLL

Words and Music Jim Parker (2010)

I originally came up with this idea when I was becoming disillusioned with radio and pop music which I felt was being co-opted by rap and hip hop. I thought it was killing rock and roll music. I have since realised that my favourite genre of music will be much harder to kill as there are so many kids who still dig playing drums, bass and guitar. I still liked the idea of the song though, so I then began to imagine a time in the far distant future when people will no longer play rock and roll music (I mean it will have to happen someday right?) because they can generate music just by thinking about it. Weird! I picked the year 2128 and then did it like a news story about the last rock and roller (a woman) dying by herself with just her guitar by her side.

INTRO

E E/G, E E/G, E E/G, E E/G, E E/G E E/G, G D

E E/G, E E/G, E E/G, E E/G, E E/G E E/G, G D

VERSE

Α

NEWS FLASH 2128

E GDE GD

THE LAST ROCK AND ROLLER DIED TODAY YEAH

Α

THEY SAY SHE PASSED WITH AN AXE IN HER HAND

E GD E GD

THE VERY LAST SHREDDER IN THE VERY LAST ROCK AND ROLL BAND

AMIN BMIN

NOBODY HEARD THE FINAL NOTE HER GUITAR CRIED

AMIN B

AIN'T NOBODY NOTICED IT WAS MORE THAN HER THAT DIED

C D E GD E GD IT'S THE E-ND OF ROCK AND ROLL

C D E GD E GD NO MORE RICKENBACKER, STRATOCASTER, TELECASTER OR LES PAUL

C D THE LAST STRING IS BROKEN AND THE LAST SPEAKER'S BLOWN

C D
THE LAST ACT HAS PLAYED THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL

E GD E IT'S THE END OF ROCK AND ROLL

2ND VERSE

TODAY IT'S HARD TO SAY JUST WHY KIDS THOUGHT ROCK AND ROLL COULD NEVER DIE 'CAUSE NOW OUR CORTEX GENERATES MUSIC SO THAT NO ONE NEEDS TO PLAY...HEY

MAYBE UP IN CLEVELAND YOU'LL STILL FIND A FOOLISH FEW WHO DUST OFF ANCIENT CD'S JUST TO LISTEN TO THEIR TUNES

(CHORUS)

TAG

NOW THE GUITARS HANG MOMENTOS OF A DAY LONG PAST BUT I CAN'T HELP FROM THINKING, MAN I BET IT WAS A GAS

LUCKY DOG Words and Music Jim Parker (2012)

The idea came from a comment a friend of ours made about my wife Susie and I. She said, "Boy, you're a couple of lucky dogs!" I thought she was right but more to the point, I'm a lucky dog because of my wonderful wife. With out her absolutely none of this music stuff would have been possible. In fact my life as I know it would not have been possible. I owe so much to her it's impossible to put into words...but I tried. I imagined a Disneyesque dog character talking about its Master and speaking of its devotion to them and took it from there. If I made a video of this tune it would have to be an animation. Anyway, I love this song but I find it a bugger to sing!

INTRO

D

VERSE

BMIN G
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN A STRAY
A D
JUST-A HOWLIN' AT THE MOON
BMIN G
A BEAT UP LONELY MUTT
A D
ALWAYS LICKIN' AT MY WOUNDS
G A
NO PLACE TO CALL A HOME
BMIN A
OUT ON THE STREET ALONE
G A D
I NEVER FELT MUCH LIKE A LUCKY DOG

2nd VERSE

BUT THEN YOU FOUND ME THERE
AND TOOK ME RIGHT INTO YOUR HEART
YOU BROUGHT ME HOPE AGAIN
AND HELPED ME MAKE A BRAND NEW START
NOW I HOLD MY HEAD UP HIGH
AND BABY YOU KNOW WHY
'CAUSE YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I'M A LUCKY DOG

EMIN A

A LUCKY DOG

EMIN A

A LUCKY DOG

G A DARLIN' YOU MADE ME A LUCKY DOG

(SOLO OVER VERSE)

(CHORUS)

3RD VERSE

AND THROUGH ALL THE YEARS TO COME
MY LOVE FOR YOU WILL NEVER DIE
I'LL LAY DOWN AT YOUR FEET
AND ALWAYS BE HERE BY YOUR SIDE
NOW I'M A TRAMP I KNOW
BUT WITH YOU I'M "BEST IN SHOW"
CAUSE BABY YOU MAKE ME A LUCKY DOG
BABY YOU MAKE ME A LUCKY DOG
DARLIN' CAUSE OF YOU...I'M A LUCKY DOG

WE MIGHT FALL IN LOVE (TONIGHT) Words and Music Jim Parker (2008)

We have an old piano in our living room and sometimes I write on it. That's where the original idea for this song came from...just messing around. I had been listening to a lot of Meatloaf and Styx at that time and their influences really show in this song. I think if I'd written this 30 years ago it could have been a hit but today...?. I really like it now but I remember the lyrics were very tough to write. I think the recording is one of the better ones on the record...very powerful and emotional. Bryan Knowler played a killer solo at the end. I knew I wanted to have some kind of big intro to it and while searching for that, the chords and melody to Lucky Dog came out so I actually got two songs for the price of one! If I ever write a musical I think this song would have to be integrated into it.

INTRO

(Well good luck with this. For you drummers out there, I'm playing a para-diddle on two separate piano's on the 2nd "D" above middle C. This goes on adfinitum. But then it goes to the main song...)

D (4 BARS)

VERSE

D BMIN F#MIN G A
I CAN SEE YOU EVEN THOUGH WE'VE NEVER MET
D BMIN F#MIN G A
I CAN FEEL YOU EVEN THOUGH WE'VE NOT TOUCHED YET
G A
AND I KNOW THAT YOU ARE JUST LIKE ME
F#MIN G
A LONELY SOUL LIVING IN A HUMAN SEA
G A
LOOKING FOR LOVE IN THE LIGHTS OF THIS TOWN TONIGHT

2ND VERSE

I CAN HEAR YOU THOUGH I'VE NEVER HEARD YOUR VOICE
I'D RECOGNISE IT EVEN THROUGH THE CITY'S NOISE
AND EVERY NIGHT I HAVE DREAMED OF YOU
WAITED JUST TO HOLD YOU MY WHOLE LIFE THROUGH
G G/A A GA
AND I CAN FEEL YOU CLOSER WITH EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART

D
WE MIGHT FALL IN LOVE TONIGHT
EMIN
WE MIGHT DISCOVER EACH OTHER

UNDER THE MOONLIGHT
G
YOU NEVER KNOW BABE
BMIN A G A D G/A A
WE MIGHT FALL IN LOVE TONIGHT
D
WE MIGHT FALL IN LOVE TONIGHT
EMIN
WE MIGHT HOLD ON TO EACH OTHER

FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES
G
DON'T COUNT US OUT...CAUSE
BMIN A G A D
WE MIGHT FALL IN LOVE TONIGHT

3RD VERSE

I IMAGINE THAT YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN LIKE MINE LOVE HAS LEFT YOU BROKEN HEARTED EVERYTIME AND YOU THINK YOU'VE NO MORE TEARS TO CRY JUST LIKE YOUR LUCK THEY'VE ALL RUN DRY BUT MAYBE THINGS ARE GOING TO CHANGE FOR YOU AND I

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & & & & & & & & & & & \\ \text{F#MIN} & & & & & & & \\ \text{AND OH THE NIGHT IS FILLED WITH MAGIC} & & & & & \\ G & & & & G & & \\ \text{BUT IT WOULD BE SO TRAGIC} & & & & \\ \end{array}$

IF WE MISSED EACH OTHER HERE IN THE CROWD
A/G
I CAN HEAR YOUR VOICE CALLING TO ME OUT LOUD
G/B
I CAN FEEL YOU CLOSER LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT NEXT T O ME
C
I ONLY NEED TO REACH OUT MY HAND
G/A
A

AND THERE YOU WILL BE

DARKROOM

Words and Music Jim Parker (2007)

I started to write this song in 2007 around the time of the Virginia Tech massacre. That event really galvanized me and certainly the shock of it depressed me for weeks afterward. If you think too hard about all the crap going on in the world you'd just want to go and hide under a rock some where and not come out! Thing is, by the time I got to recording the vocals for this song, a lot of the stuff I had written about had been over taken by more recent bad news. So I had to re-write the lyrics! Even at that I could continue to re-write the words every week or so just to stay current! All in all a very happy little ditty.

(Note: Lower case letters indicate individual notes)

INTRO

EMIN G A, EMIN G A, EMIN G A A

VERSE

Α

AND THE WORLD KEEPS TURNING

AND THE FIRE'S KEEP BURNING

EMIN

OUT OF CONTROL

Δ

EVERYDAY IT'S THE SAME

PEOPLE CAUSE EACH OTHER PAIN

EMIN

LIKE THEY GOT NO SOUL

g b a EMIN

WHERE DID IT START MY FRIEND?

e g ba EMIN

WHEN WILL IT EVER END?

Α

I DON'T KNOW...BUT IT...

EMIN G A
FEELS LIKE I'M IN A DARKROOM BABY
EMIN G A
AND I'M TRYING TO GET OUT OF HERE
EMIN G A
FEELS LIKE I'M IN A DARKROOM BABY
A
LIVING IN FEAR
EMIN GA, EMIN G A
IT'S LIKE A DARKROOM

2ND VERSE

ROGUE NATIONS, STARVATION RAPE AND MURDER, RACISM IT AIN'T RIGHT IRAN AND NUKES, CLIMATE CHANGE EUROPE'S GOING DOWN THE DRAIN NO END IN SIGHT

I DON'T READ NEWS NO MORE
I ALREADY KNOW THE SCORE
I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I STAND AND IT...

(CHORUS)

(SOLO OVER VERSE)

RED, WHITE AND BLUES Words and Music Jim Parker (2013)

I had finished recording all the songs for the CD but in putting the songs in order I decided I needed one more up tempo song. I'm an avid fan of American politics (even though I'm Canadian...I know, I know) and around this time the government was shut down because the two sides couldn't agree on whatever. So it was clearly in my mind when I was looking around for something to write. And then this phrase, "Red, White and Blues" popped out and well, it was too good, I just had to write it. The song is from the point of view of what they call an "independent"...someone who has no political affiliation. He feels like he's a pawn in the whole election process where politicians woo him for his vote and then forget about him. He also wants everyone to stop fighting so that government will run more effectively. It's a jab at all sides of the argument. Oh yeah, the NSA phone tapping thing was going on at that time so I had to throw that in as well.

INTRO

GDC, GDC, GDC, GDC

VERSE

D	C	G	
IN WASHINGTO	ON, THEY SH	UT IT DOWN	
D	C	G	
THERE'S STILL	NO JOBS IN I	MY HOME TO	OWN
D	C	G	
JUST WANT TO	WORK AND	EARN MY PA	ΛY
D	C	G	
GET THE CHAN	CE TO MAKI	E MY WAY	
C			
I DON'T KNOW	ABOUT POLI	ITICS	
G		D	
AND DON'T GO	TRYIN' TO D	RAG ME INT	O IT
C			
SEEMS LIKE IT'	S A CERTAIN	N GUARANTE	E
D			
YOU ASK FOR N	MY VOTE AN	D THEN FOR	GET ABOUT ME

G D C
I GOT THE RED, WHTE AND BLUES
G D C
I GOT THE RED, WHTE AND BLUES
G D C
WHEN YOU WAVE THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE
C D (TO INTRO)
OH, I ALWAYS LOSE

2ND VERSE

REPUBLICAN, DEMOCRAT
TEA PARTY TOO, DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT
RIGHT HATES LEFT, LEFT HATES RIGHT
SUPPOSED TO BE, ON THE SAME SIDE
ALL YOU SPIES IN THE NSA
STOP TRYIN' TO LISTEN IN ON WHAT I SAY
THE ONLY THING THAT YOU'RE GONNA HEAR
IS ME POPPIN' OPEN ANOTHER COLD BEER

(CHORUS)

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

G C G D G C EMIN D

G C G D G C EMIN D

(SOLO OVER CHORUS)

(CHORUS - OUT)

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED Music by Jim Parker (2004)

Even though this appears as a separate song, it is really the introduction to The Walls of Babylon. I just wanted to have this kind of moody, spacey thing to contrast to the harder song itself. When I was in "The Genuines" we used to do this live only my friend Artemis Chartier would do the singing parts. It's based on the same chord changes as the main song.

THE WALLS OF BABYLON Words and Music Jim Parker (2004)

I wrote this song around 2004 when things were going south in Iraq. The insurgency was happening and the troops there were being forced to extend their tours of duty. I think it was before the surge which fortunately stabilized things (temporarily). The title of the song is a metaphor for the Middle East in general. For thousands of years armies have marched back and forth over this territory in conquest leaving behind untold numbers of dead. The battles that continue today are merely more of the same but could lead to even broader conflicts. The lyrics are written from the point of view of your average soldier who is really just a kid and is looking back on the battle and its aftermath. He has a premonition that he will die in battle that night.

INTRO

F#MIN E C#MIN D

F#MIN E C#MIN D

F#MIN E C#MIN D

E...

VERSE

F#MIN E

WELL WE CROSSED THE BORDER AT 3 O'CLOCK

BMIN

OUR GUNS WERE LOADED WE WERE READY TO ROCK

F#MIN E

CRUISIN' IN OUR BRADLEY UP THAT DESERT HIGHWAY

BMIN D

FLAMING TANKS GREET THE LIGHT OF DAY

E F#MIN

HEADED UP TO BAGHDAD TOWN

D E

GONNA TAKE SADDAM ON DOWN

E F#MIN

LOST A FEW FRIENDS ALONG THE WAY

D E

IT'S A HEAVY PRICE TO PAY...TO TAKE...

F#MIN E

THE WALLS OF BABY-LON

C#MIN D

THE WALLS OF BABY- LON

F#MIN

A THOUSAND BODIES LAY BURIED IN THE GROUND \mathbf{E}

BY THE WALLS OF BABYLON

F#MIN E

THE WALLS OF BABY-LON

C#MIN D

THE WALLS OF BABY- LON

F#MIN

IF I DON'T MAKE IT BACK TO THE GREEN GRASS OF HOME

LAY ME DOWN MY FRIEND

F#MIN E C#MIN D, F#MIN E F#MIN

BY THE WALLS OF BABYLON

2ND VERSE

WELL WE WON THE WAR IN 43 DAYS "MISSION ACCOMPLISHED" THE PRESIDENT SAID SO HOW COME PEOPLE KEEP ON SHOOTING AT ME? DON'T THEY KNOW I CAME TO SET THEM FREE

SOME FOLKS SAY THAT IT'S ALL ABOUT OIL THAT LIES UNDERNEATH THIS BARREN SOIL BUT I HOPE AND PRAY THERE'S A BETTER REASON WHY SO MANY PEOPLE DIED...TO BREACH...

(CHORUS)

SOLO

F#MIN E/F# BMIN/F# D/F#

F#MIN E/F# BMIN/F# D E

TAG

MY TOUR IS OVER IN 5 MORE DAYS BUT THEY JUST TOLD ME THAT I GOTTA STAY TONIGHT WE'RE GOING IN FOR ANOTHER ATTACK GOT A FEELIN' I AIN'T COMIN' BACK...FROM...

MOTORTOWN Words and Music Jim Parker (2005)

The City of Oshawa is Canada's Detroit. For decades, thousands of men and women have worked in the big auto plants building cars for GM. This song is an anthem to that town, its people and all the times, good and bad they've been through. I guess the narrator wouldn't be necessarily telling his story from today but maybe in the 70's or 80's before the introduction of robotics. I remember that the intro lick came to me the day I brought home a new Telecaster guitar. I turned up my amp and this was just about the first thing I played!

INTRO

(played in D position on the 9th fret) (played 7th fret)
ASUS A ASUS A Gadd6 G Gadd6 G

(played at the 14th fret) (back to 9th fret)
DSUS D DSUS D ASUS A ASUS A

REPEAT TWO MORE TIMES. AT THE END OF THE THIRD ONE DON'T PLAY THE "A" BUT...

(single notes)
a g e d# d c a g A G A

VERSE

Α

SMOKE STACKS RISING FROM THE FACTORY

A

WHERE WE GO WORKING THE BOYS AND ME

Α

BUILDING AUTOMOBILES THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH

Α

OUR HANDS ARE DIRTY AND OUR COLLARS ARE BLUE

E

WHEN THE SHIFT IS OVER IT'S OH SO SWEET

E

MEET YOUR LITTLE HONEY OUT ON SIMCOE STREET

E

HAVE A FEW BEERS T'ILL YOU'RE FEELING NO PAIN

Ε

GET UP IN THE MORNING JUST TO DO IT AGAIN IN...

Α

MOTORTOWN, BABY THAT'S WHERE I COME FROM, I LIVE IN

Α

MOTORTOWN, JUST DOWN HIGHWAY 401, I WORK IN

D

MOTORTOWN, BABY FROM DUSK T'ILL DAWN, I LIVE IN

Α

MOTORTOWN, GET MY PAYCHECK AND BUDDY I'M GONE

G

TRYIN' TO MAKE A LIVING

D

Α

WORKING HERE IN MOTORTOWN

2ND VERSE

MY DADDY WAS A G.M. MAN LIKE ME STARTED THE JOB IN '63 I'VE BEEN THROUGH STRIKES, LAYOFFS TOO WITH A WIFE AND KIDS BUDDY WHAT YOU GONNA DO?

OUT ON THE LINE, DAY AFTER DAY
PUT THE SAME DAMN THING ON THE SAME DAMN WAY
IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE YOU CRAZY, YOU KNOW IT'S ALRIGHT
'CAUSE WHEN THE HORN BLOWS I'M GONNA PARTY TONIGHT IN...

(CHORUS)

(SOLO OVER VERSE)

TAG

Ε

WHEN THE SHIFT IS OVER IT'S OH SO SWEET

Ε

MEET YOUR LITTLE HONEY OUT ON SIMCOE STREET

Ē

HAVE A FEW BEERS T'ILL YOU'RE FEELING NO PAIN

E e f f# g g# a a# b c c# d d# e f f# g g# a E

GET UP IN THE MORNING JUST TO DO IT AGAIN

(pause)

LISTEN MISTER FORMEN I JUST WANT TO ROCK AND ROLL IN...

(CHORUS THEN INTRO - END)

BAD WOMAN Words and Music Jim Parker (2004)

I've had the idea for this song around since the 80's. I think I had actually written a version of it back then but then forgot about it until about 10 years ago when I re-wrote it in earnest. The lyrical inspiration comes from the movie "The Grifters" and Annette Bening's character (kind of). The woman in the story is a socialite type, who wears expensive clothes and jewellery and hangs out with all the chic people but it is all based on gifts she gets from men whom she leads on and then dumps. Pretty simple story really, but also one that has sparked debate with some folks I've known in the past.

INTRO

(single notes)

edbag, edbag, edbag, edbag

BAGAB

VERSE

B
HERE SHE COMES MAN WALKIN' UP THE AVENUE
B
IN HER FURSTENGERG DRESS AND HER FERRAGAMO SHOES
A
B

SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE JUST STRUTTED OUT OF A VOGUE MAGAZINE

SHE'S ALWAYS IN FASHION, SHE ALWAYS MAKES THE SCENE WHEN SHE GREETS YOU, HOLDS HER HAND OUT LIKE THE QUEEN AND SHE'S GOT YOU SUSSED BUDDY, BEFORE YOU EVEN SAY "HELLO"

F#
THE GIRL AIN'T HANGIN'
E
IT'S HER 9 TO 5
F#
SHE'S GOT ONE AMBITION
E
TO EAT HER MAN ALIVE

TALKIN' 'BOUT A...

G A B

B - A - D WOMAN, YEAH SHE'S A...

G A B

B - A - D WOMAN

2ND VERSE

IF SHE THINKS THAT YOU'RE A "MARK", SHE'LL WHISPER IN YOUR EAR ANY LITTLE THING THAT SHE THINKS YOU WANT TO HEAR AND YOU WON'T CARE CAUSE YOU'RE COMPLETELY UNDER HER SPELL

SHE'LL STRING YOU ALONG, T'ILL SHE GETS ALL THAT SHE WANTS MONEY, CLOTHES AND CARS, IT GOES ON FOR MONTHS NEXT THING YOU KNOW SHE'S DUMPED YOU FOR ANOTHER GUY

TAKE IT FROM ME MAN, YOU BETTER WATCH OUT THIS LADY IS WICKED, YEAH SHE'LL CLEAN YOU OUT...TALKIN' 'BOUT A...

(CHORUS)

(SOLO OVER VERSE)

TAG

SHE ALWAYS LOOKS SO SEXY
SHE ALWAYS TREATS YOU FINE
BUT BUDDY LET ME TELL YOU
IT'S LIKE STEPPIN' ON A MINE...TALKIN' 'BOUT THAT

FIRE IN THE STREET Words and Music Jim Parker (2011)

As an avid watcher of the news I was completely mesmerized by the events of the Arab Spring that began in December, 2010. I remember watching on TV during the Egyptian uprising in Tahrir Square in 2011 with the famous "woman in the blue bra". This woman was set upon by a large number of helmeted police who basically beat the crap out of her and dragged her away. It was shocking and really got my blood boiling! I think the "Occupy Wall Street" protests were going on around the same time and there was the scene of "Pepperspray Pike" (a police officer) spraying a group of peaceful protesters with pepper spray so I was primed and pissed off and ready to express it. It's a song of Revolution for sure but I'd like to think that peaceful revolution has as much chance to succeed as a violent one. The trouble is (and I knew this even as I was writing it) that the Governments that replace the Dictatorships are often more oppressive than the original one. And so, on and on it goes.

INTRO

EMIN BMIN, EMIN BMIN, EMIN BMIN

VERSE

EMIN
MOHAMMED'S IN THE STREET
BMIN
GOT A CAN OF GASOLINE
EMIN

WHEN HE SET HIMSELF AFLAME

BMIN

IT WAS THE SPARK THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING

AMIN BMIN

NOW, SEE THE PEOPLE RISING UP

AMIN

AND HOW DICTATOR'S FALL

HEAR THE VOICES CALL

SEE THE WALLS ARE TUMBLING DOWN...CAUSE THERE'S...

G D A

FIRE IN THE STREET TODAY

G D A

AS THE TORCH OF FREEDOM LIGHTS THE WAY

D

AND THE TYRANT'S ARE ALL BURNED AWAY

(

CAN YOU HEAR THE BEAT?

G

CAN YOU FEEL THE HEAT?

EMIN BMIN

FROM THE FIRE IN THE STREET

EMIN BMIN

FROM THE FIRE IN THE STREET

2ND VERSE

SEE HER IN THE SQUARE
AS THE POLICE COME AND BEAT HER SENSELESS
BUT SHE'LL BE BACK AGAIN
TO JOIN THE OTHERS WHO ARE DEFENCELESS
BUT, FOR THE POWER OF
A MILLION VOICES SINGING OUT THE WORDS
OF THE FREEDOM SONG
AND IT WON'T BE VERY LONG...T'IL THERE'S

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE

EMIN g a etc.

(spoken)

YEAH I'LL SEE YOU IN THE STREET
WHERE WE'LL BRING THE TYRANT'S DOWN
THEN WE'LL COME BACK IN A YEAR
'CAUSE ANOTHER ONE'S COME TO POWER
THERE WILL ALWAYS BE THOSE
WHO WANT TO STOP YOU FROM BEING FREE
YOU GOTTA FIGHT FOR IT BABY
WITH FIRE IN THE STREET

C
RAPE AND TORTURE
B
ARRESTS AND MURDER
C
WE WON'T TAKE IT NO
A
MORE

DANGEROUS MAN Words and Music Jim Parker (2009)

I'm a huge James Bond fan and have always wanted to write a JB theme...just to see what I came up with. So I did. It certainly isn't a typical one but I still like it. It does have the middle instrumental bridge section with the minor chord and the 5th rising to a 6 and then a sharp 6 which is the trademark James Bond lick. I added the strings there to really give it that feel but I also like the way that gives way to the "heavy" guitar solo which by the way yours truly played. The only solo I played on the record. The solo on the way out was only a demo one but I liked it so much that I kept it, including the feedback and falling apart at the end.

INTRO

F#MIN A B, F#MIN A B, F#MIN A B

VERSE

F#MIN A

THE FIRST AND THE LAST TIME YOU SEE HIM

B F#MIN A B

YOU'LL BE STARING DOWN HIS GUN

F#MIN

IF HE'S GOT YOU IN HIS SIGHTS DARLIN'

A B F#MIN A B

THERE'LL BE NO WHERE LEFT TO RUN

 \mathbf{R}

HE'S A MAN WITH A MISSION

AND HE'S NOBODY'S FOOL

Α

HE'S A HOT BLOODED FELLA

BUT HE ALWAYS KEEPS HIS COOL

B

IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BEAT HIM HONEY

THAT WOULD BE A SIN

'CAUSE HE ALWAYS PLAYS TO WIN

F#MIN A B

HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN

F#MIN A B

HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN

F#MIN A B

HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN

B

AND YOU DON'T WANT TO LINGER

WHEN YOUR FINGER'S ON THE TRIGGER F#MIN A B

OF A DANGEROUS MAN

2ND VERSE

WELL HE'LL DO THE JOB FOR YOU BUT YOU KNOW YOU BETTER BE ON HIS SIDE AND WHEN HE DOES COME A KNOCKIN' THERE'LL BE NO WHERE LEFT FOR YOU TO HIDE

HE'S A PLAYER, HE'S A SHARK
AND HE'S SWIMMING' AROUND YOU
HONEY DON'T LOOK IN HIS EYES
NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO
'CAUSE YOU'LL BE DRIFTING IN A DREAM
AND YOU'LL FEEL YOUR BODY SIGH
BUT IT'S ONLY BEFORE YOU CRY

(CHORUS)

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE

C#MIN C#MIN(b13) C#MIN6 C#MIN(b13)

C#MIN C#MIN(b13) C#MIN6 B

(SOLO OVER CHORUS)

TAG

HE'S AS COLD AS FROZEN STEEL
HE'S AS HOT AS LAVA RUNS
AND HE TRADED IN HIS SOUL
FOR A JOB THAT NO ONE WANTS
HE'S AS HARD AS THE DIAMONDS
THAT HE'LL PLACE AROUND YOUR NECK
AND HE'LL LEAVE YOUR HEART A WRECK

IF TOMORROW EVER COMES

Words and Music Jim Parker (2010)

The final song on the record was inspired by someone I knew who was going through some really bad depression. Some days he just couldn't get out of bed and when he did he could barely function. In this story the narrator is in bed in his room...probably has been for days and is just praying for the day to end so that maybe tomorrow he'll have a chance to pull himself together. We realise that in this particular case it is the words of a lover that has made him feel this way. I like to think it is ultimately a song of hope. That when tomorrow does come (and it always does) he'll finally get himself together and rejoin the world.

VERSE

G
MAYBE TOMORROW I'LL FEEL BETTER
D/F#
MAYBE THEN THERE'LL BE NO PAIN
EMIN
MAYBE TOMORROW I CAN DRAG MYSELF
C
D
OUT OF THIS BED AGAIN
G
MAYBE TOMORROW I'LL FORGET
D/F#
ALL THE HURTFUL WORDS YOU SAID

MAYBE TOMORROW I WILL FEEL LIKE LIVING
C
D

INSTEAD OF WISHING I WAS DEAD

CHORUS

G
IF TOMORROW EVER COMES
AMIN
TOMORROW EVER COMES
C
TOMORROW EVER COMES
DSUS D
I CAN LIVE AGAIN
G
IF TOMORROW EVER COMES
AMIN
TOMORROW EVER COMES

C
TOMORROW EVER COMES
DSUS D
I CAN LOVE AGAIN
C D
BUT RIGHT NOW MY WHOLE WORLD HAS ENDED
BMIN C
TIME HAS STOPPED FOR ME
C C/B AMIN7 AMIN7/G D/F# EMIN D
BUT MAYBE SOME DAY I'LL DREAM A- GAIN
G
IF TOMORROW EVER COMES

2ND VERSE

MAYBE TOMORROW I WILL GET UP LOOK AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR TRY TO RECOGNISE THE FACE THAT I SEE THE PERSON THAT'S IN HERE

MAYBE TOMORROW I WILL EAT DRESS MYSELF, A VICTORY WON OPEN THE DOOR, STEP OUTSIDE AND WALK INTO THE SUN

(CHORUS)

INSTRUMENTAL

AMIN BMIN D AMIN BMIN D AMIN BMIN C D

(CHORUS - OUT)

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