



Star Sixty Nine

Words and Music by j. ramada

I'm in your hands
You're in my heart
When you hold me
This is how it always starts

You're on my tongue
I'm in your groove
When kingdom come baby
Nobody will disapprove

Every time you're around me
Doesn't matter where we are
Everything comes together
Hey Yea Yea Yea
Throw me the signal
I'll show you the sign
We'll send up a star sixty nine

To be within
To be without
To find the faith yea
The space between belief and doubt

I'm standing under
To understand
When you touch me
Baby I'm at your command

Every time you're around me
Doesn't matter where we are
Everything comes together
Hey Yea Yea Yea
Show me the signal
I'll throw you the sign
We'll send up a star sixty nine

Hey Yea Yea Yea
Everything comes together
Hey Yea Yea Yea
Throw me the signal
I'll show you the sign
We'll send up a star sixty nine

To be within
To be without
I'm in your hands
You're in my heart
You're in my heart

405

Words and Music by j. ramada



When Mama talks she tells the story
About the day I arrived
How we were caught in caught in cross-town traffic
Rolling down the 405

405 - Yea
Mama had me on the 405
405 Mama said
I was born to drive down the 405

Check

And she raised me up
My Mama raised me up

I've grown to love this town I live in
Without it I should feel deprived
When I was twelve we spent thanksgivin'
Sitting on the 405

405 - Yea
Givin thanks on the 405
405 - and we were praying
Along the banks of the 405

We were givin' it up
Singin' . . .

Singing hi ho baby o' you look so cute
Maybe you could be my bride
I'll get me a job a forty mile commute
I'll drive it down the 405

405 - Baby's sayin'
Take me down the 405

So when I roll I'm gonna go the way that please me
I'm asking on the day that I die
When you lay me in that hearse you lease me
Send it down the 405

405 - Yea
You can send me down the 405
405 - Mama said
I was born to drive down the 405
Raise me up
Somebody raise me up
When Mama talks she tells the story

Giuliana

Words and Music by j. ramada

I've paid my time for bad behavior
I know you say you're not my savior
But I always thought you'd answer if I called

Giuliana
Baby please come home

Funny cards with funny faces
The best and worst were always aces
You taught me how to fly you never told me how to land

Giuliana
Baby please come home

We're all fallen angels
We let each other down
Broken into so many pieces
Our wings have touched
Our wings have touched

Devil's smile in that smirk
The king of hearts is hard at work all the time
I'm just tryin' to find a way

You can count your hurts I'll count my blessings
You always said it's not worth messing with the past
'Cause we won't find the time that slipped away

Giuliana
Baby please come home

We're all fallen angels
We let each other down
Our hearts only have so many beats
Our wings have touched
Our wings have touched

We're all fallen

We're all fallen angels
We let each other down
Broken into so many pieces
Our wings have touched
Our wings have touched

We're all fallen angels
We let each other down
Our hearts only have so many beats
Our wings have touched
Our wings have touched
We let each other down

I've paid my time for bad behavior
I know you said you're not my savior
But I always thought you'd answer . . .

Too Many Days Without

Words and Music by j. ramada & Monty Greenlee

Used to live my life I lived no worries right or wrong
Never knowing what's to come or what it's for
Make a deal take the hand proud to wear the brand
But the streets I roll don't shine on any more

Too proud to be forgotten
Inside the chaos and the doubt
It's been too many days without

Somewhere between Geronimo and Jesus
Is this revelation or my last stand?
Somewhere between Geronimo and Jesus
I just crossed the border line

Used to live my life I lived to fade the memories
Dust and dreams would not set me free
Step into the fire and learn the power of being burned
Without these scars where else would I be?

Too proud to be forgotten
Inside the chaos and the doubt
I've been too many days without

Somewhere between Geronimo and Jesus
Is this revelation or my last stand?
Somewhere between Geronimo and Jesus
I just crossed the border line understanding
Understand

And I'm still so far away
A million miles away

Is this revelation?
Somewhere between Geronimo and Jesus
I just crossed the border line

Somewhere between Geronimo and Jesus
Is this revelation or my last stand?
Somewhere between Geronimo and Jesus
I just crossed the border line understanding
Understand



Hard Times

Words and Music by Monty Greenlee & J. Ramada

He thinks about the boy that he left at home
Crying in his bed cause he's all alone
And it ain't right
It just ain't right

He tried to get him to stay at home
He said "Daddy I'm scared when I'm all alone
Please don't go
I don't want you to go"

Heard him cry as he locked the door
Took two steps, two steps more
Then he started to run
What has he become?

[chorus]:

It's hard times on a working man
You keep on doing the best that you can
When your best should do
It's not enough to carry you through
The bills pile up and the fridge is bare
Does anybody else ever seem to care?
Stand or fall and does it even matter at all?
He said for that boy of mine
Soon I will be crossing the line

Bottle in his hand and a gun on the seat
A flashing liquor sign make a call to him
Through the dark of the night
It's so dark tonight

One more drink to drown the fear
An hour ago it all seemed clear
Now he just don't know
He just don't know

[chorus]

Is he too far gone to ever turn back?
Will this crazy old world ever get on track?

Pull the latch he steps out the door
He takes two steps, two steps more
Then he starts to cry
What'll happen if I die?

The thunder rolls and the rain pours down
Washing away the sins of this town
Then it all comes clear
Lightning burns and it's all so clear

[chorus]

Cadillac Angel

Words and Music by j. ramada & Monty Greenlee

We headed out early ahead of the sunrise
The road as our refuge and guide
Black boots and black saddles
We rev'd up the thunder
The chrome on our gears like lightnin' we shine

I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel
Put this town in the mirror
I'm gonna leave it behind
I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel forever

Too young and too fast lessons learned don't last
But Angel she showed me the sign
A good wrong and a bad right
Turned cold days into hot nights
Who'd ever known we could run out of time

I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel
Put this town in the mirror
I'm gonna leave it behind
I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel forever

Lost out on the highway detours and byways
The vintage of years passing by
My mystery my muse down the roads that we choose
She whispered the secret my soul can't deny

I'm going riding with the cadillac angel
Put this town in the mirror I'm gonna leave it behind
I'm going riding with the cadillac angel
Roll on together the future we'll find

I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel
Put this town in the mirror
I'm gonna leave it behind
I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel forever

I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel
Put this town in the mirror
I'm gonna leave it behind
I'm going ridin' with Cadillac Angel
Roll on together the future we'll find
I'm going ridin' with . . .
Ride on sweet Angel

Fade To Glorious

Words and Music by j. ramada

Somewhere down the beaten path
When you can't get up and bring back the memories
Of what you thought would be

Surrender seems at every turn
Bridges built have crashed and burned around you
With all your hopes and dreams

People may tell you you've let it all slip by
Tell them it's ok
You and I will always find a way in time
When I think about the days to come we're turnin'

Fade to Glorious
Fade to Glorious
Not fade away fade the shade

Fade to Glorious
Fade to Glorious
Not fade away fade the shade

When heroes have all come and gone
Faith is torn and in the final hour
It seems you've been left behind

You change your face you change your name
No one else is left to blame, there's still someplace
You thought we'd never find

People have asked me why you even try
I tell them we're ok
That you and I will always find our way in time
When I think about the days to come we're turnin'

Fade to Glorious
Fade to Glorious
Not fade away fade the shade

Fade to Glorious
Fade to Glorious
Not fade away fade the shade

Not fade away
Fade the shade of glorious

