

GOATS IN THE ROAD

A COLLECTION OF SONGS

WRITTEN BY

NOJ NITRAM

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Noj Nitram

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IT'S GONNA WORK OUT

Love comes and goes
Like picture shows
It can run your life
Go find a wife
Love can disband
Like an old husband

But when it works out
Like I think this is gonna do
But when it works out
It'll warm ya through and through
But when it works out

You're gonna feed together, starve together
Enjoy the sun and fight the cold weather
Listen to the birds singin' songs of love from the trees
You're gonna sail the sea, find a destiny
Weather all the waves caused by reality
Comfort you will find makin' love in the eyes of a storm

Love comes and goes
Like picture shows
It can fade when dawn appears
Or stay around for forty years

It's gonna work out
Just like the stars fit in the sky
It's gonna work out
Just like a new born babys' cry
It's gonna work out

You're gonna feed together, starve together
Enjoy the sun and fight the cold weather
Listen to the birds singin' songs of love from the trees
You're gonna sail the sea, find a destiny
Weather all the waves caused by reality
Comfort you will find makin' love in the eyes of a storm

There's a mystery in life you see
When the numbers one and one make three
A child is born and two give life
The number two is man and wife
The number three starts life anew
With eyes still closed counting on you
So bond real strong and have no strife
Your number three will turn out right

You're gonna feed together, starve together
Enjoy the sun and fight the cold weather
Listen to the birds singin' songs of love from the trees
You're gonna sail the sea, find a destiny
Weather all the waves caused by reality
Comfort you will find makin' love in the eyes of a storm

SAILBOATS ON THE WATER

Sailboats on the water
Mountains singin' to the sea
Clouds touchin' tree tops
Stretchin' free

And all I do is wander
And all I do is wait
And all I do is think of you

Lady of the highway
The one I never knowed
I regret I didn't love her
But our freedom made me go

And all I do is wander
And all I do is wait
And all I do is think of you

If I touch you from a mountain
While you're sailin' on the sea
And the clouds break from the tree tops
And the waters from the sea

Can we be a wanderin' river?
And defy all gravity?
Can we meet upon a roof top?
Can we love and still be free?

Sailboats on the water
Mountains singin' to the sea
Clouds touchin' tree tops
Stretchin' free

And all I do is wander
And all I do is wait
And all I do is think of you

GOTTA KEEP ON MOVIN'

Gotta keep on movin'
Gotta keep on movin'

It's here I sit
Amid such corporate fat
Folks they ain't evil
No nothin' like that

But unconscious pawns now
Is all that I see
And I think holy shit lord
It could happen to me

I gotta keep on movin'
Gotta keep on movin'

Spirits all jaded
And nerves all uptight
Well there's no search for truth
And there's no search for right

Some bodies youthful
With minds old and stale
Others are old
Their success is they fail

Others still strugglin'
With chains 'round their neck
All with one thing in common
It's called the pay check

I gotta keep on movin'
Gotta keep on movin'

If I had my drothers
I'd drother be free
Of wounded wisdom
And harsh reality

Now the organization
Got no body no soul
It don't know people from money
Don't know profits from coal

It don't see life in the livin'
Can't tell profits from death
And it's got so damn much power
It steals even your breath

I gotta keep on movin'
Gotta keep on movin'

GOATS IN THE ROAD

Goats in the road, goats in the road
Everybody knows there's goats in the road
Goats in the road, goats in the road
Life's no more than goats in the road

Goin' on down to the Corner Stone bar
Got no money got no gutiar
Well I felt good and I got in the car
There was goats in the road, didn't get real far

Goats in the road, goats in the road
Everybody knows there's goats in the road
Goats in the road, goats in the road
Life's no more than goats in the road

Old goat banker said, "Don't play there
Blurry eyed kids and a lota long hair."
We screamed and we hollared and we had a good time
I do a lota livin' on a very thin dime

Goats in the road, goats in the road
Everybody knows there's goats in the road
Goats in the road, goats in the road
Life's no more than goats in the road

River City Palace are you just another test?
Well do ya wanna hear number three on the charts
Or do ya wanna hear my best?
Yes I'd like to hear a little Mr. Cash
Not the singer but the kind ya fold
Are ya gonna be another two-horned billy
River City are ya really that cold?

Goats in the road, goats in the road
Everybody knows there's goats in the road
Goats in the road, goats in the road
Life's no more than goats in the road

River City Palace here I are
Got no piano and a borrowed gutiar
Goats in the hair goats in the hand
Goats in the road is a finance man

Goats in the road, goats in the road
Everybody knows there's goats in the road
Goats in the road, goats in the road
Life's no more than goats in the road

Big talkin' lawyer said, "Call New York."
That goat eats with a silver fork
Ma Bell came and she took out my phone
All I got now is an old soup bone
You can buy my bone, you can buy my bowl
But big talkin' lawyer, can't buy my soul.

Goats in the road, goats in the road everybody knows there's goats in the road
Goats in the road, goats in the road life's no more than goats in the road

JAMES, BRETT, AND ALFRED

I'm down here in Barbados
And I can't go home just yet
Gonna stay around and inspect the grounds
And wait for James and Brett

I'll send a telex from this island
Cable home I got the mumps
Then I'll go outside, take a scooter ride
And watch the horses jump

'cause it's summer in the winter
On this island in the sea
They got rugby and a cricket
And a sticky little wicket
And a lady in a bikini
Yes it's summer in the winter
On this island in the sea
And if Alfred Taylor
Can make it down here
I'm sure there's room for me

Now if you are from a continent
In the southern hemisphere
Or from London town or from Irish ground
Or from Scotland drinkin' beer

This island in the sunshine
Makes you peaceful as a dove
Just forget your strife
And enjoy your life
Fallin' in and out of love

'cause it's summer in the winter
On this island in the sea
They got rugby and a cricket
And a sticky little wicket
And a lady in a bikini
Yes it's summer in the winter
On this island in the sea
And if Alfred Taylor
Can make it down here
I'm sure there's room for me

LIED TO AND ABUSED

Just got through with a lady like you
Just got through with a lady like you

Your small deceptions take me back in time
I was drinkin' water thinkin' it was wine
Now you're feedin' water to your own best friend
When he finds it's water it'll be the very end

Just got through with a lady like you
Just got through with a lady like you

Her kind of lovin' helped me lose my mind
She took the best I had and threw it all aside
So if I offer you my internal trust
I offer myself life as nothin' but a bust

Just got through with a lady like you
Just got through with a lady like you

Sorry babe the time has come for me to face the news
I'll not be waitin' 'round just to be lied to and abused
You used me to get out of hell
And now you're ridin' high
But watch out life can crumble
It can catch up with your lies
And though I never paid attention
When you cheated on my love
I loved you 'till the day I left
Spittin' mouthfuls full of blood

Just got through with a lady like you
Just got through with a lady like you

All she ever wanted was to see me fall
When I hit the floor I thought I'd never move at all
But now I'm standin' though my knees are quite weak
I'll not accept your kiss of death upon my cheek

Just got through with a lady like you
Just got through with a lady like you

LADY YOU CONFUSE ME

Lady you confuse me
I used to be in love
With a woman just as beautiful as you

She and I would travel
Across the countryside
Pick flowers and eat berries by her side

You know I'd really like to fall in love with you
But I fear the pain I once felt from inside
And you have eyes that fill with tears so easily
When you think about the past and the love you had that died

Can you tell me please now
Is the past your better side?
Or is the present just a place in which you hide?

Is all alone a way to be?
Or are your fears something like mine?
Do you hesitate to cross that fateful line?

Would you really like to fall in love again?
Or do you fear the pain you once felt from inside?
And words of love they never come so easily
When I think about the past and the love I had that died

Lady you confuse me
I used to be in love
With a woman not as honest as yourself

But you and I have traveled
Across the countryside
I picked flowers and ate berries
By your side

KEIKO UTSUMI

Keiko Utsumi
On a tour of the Great Northwest
While on a ship bound for Victoria
Took a moment for a rest

And her eyes gazed on the Olympics
As they passed by in the west
And the San Juans drifting in the east
Made the world seem at its best

For life is just a moment
And in the garden once so plain
There will always live the beauty
Of the flowers in the rain
In the rain in the rain

Keiko Utsumi
And myself left that foreign shore
And if time had been an ally
We'd have stopped a dozen wars

Now as the birds flew over the ocean
And the vessel kept its course
The sound of the piano
Was the language we endorsed

For life is just a moment
And in the garden once so plain
There will always live the beauty
Of the flowers in the rain
In the rain in the rain

Keiko Utsumi
Kissed farewell by that vessels moor
And she turned and headed southward
And myself to the northern shore

Now she lives upon an island
In the ocean in the East
And I know someday that music
Will forever keep the peace

For life is just a moment
And in the garden once so plain
There will always live the beauty
Of the flowers in the rain
In the rain in the rain

NEW YEARS

Ya can't be lookin' too far back
'cause there's too many bodies lyin' 'round

Ya can't be lookin' too far back
'cause it's bound to get you down

Can you smile now?
There's someone to be with
Let those tears turn into rain
See the ground get moist?
The flowers grow again
But watch now they all wither in the end

Lookin' forward then
The spring will come again
Another life starts in the sand
Can't stop the waters friend
It's washed down to the sea
Ridin' on the waves until it's free

ALL YOU GOT IS YOUR LIFE

Don't count on your friends to be your lovers
Don't count on your friends to pull ya through
Don't count on your friends to save your brothers
Don't count on your friends to find your soul for you

'cause ya know we're both alone
And the money pays the phone
But it can't buy love or the friendships that we've known
You ride in the water in your shiney new canoe
I stare to a vacuum thinkin' friendship makes ya blue

And somebody stays ahead
'cause he was born with his daddy's bread
And he never had to struggle just to find himself a hot meal or a bed
But all in all we're all losers in life

Don't count on your friends to make your blisters
Don't count on your friends to pull ya through
Don't count on your friends to save your sisters
Don't count on your friends to find your soul for you

'cause the road of life is long
It's a sweet and sour song
But ya just can't stop cause the harmony seems wrong
I talk to the seashore, you talk to the trees
And their words go by us 'cause they know their harmonizies

And somebody stays ahead
'cause he was born with his daddy's bread
And he never had to struggle just to find himself a hot meal or a bed
But all in all we're all losers in life

But you can count on your friends to sooth your sorrows
And you can count on your friends to feed ya stew
And you can count on your friends to point out tomorrows
And you can count on your friends to share your soul with you

'cause ya know we're all alone
And the money pays the phone
But it can't buy love or the friendships that we've known
I stare to a vacuum, it stares back at me
And a lady wanders, neither happy, neither free

And somebody stays ahead
'cause he was born with his daddy's bread
And he never had to struggle just to find himself a hot meal or a bed
But all in all
All you got is your life