

# LYRICS for Anne Hills' *The Things I Notice Now* \* Applesseed Recordings APR 1133 CD

## 1) The Things I Notice Now

w&m Tom Paxton © EMI Songs (ASCAP)

Rained again last night, streets are slowly drying  
Sunlight's not too bright, I don't believe it's tryin'  
I never used to care, it wouldn't cross my mind  
You'd be surprised the things I notice now

Mailman's over due, man upstairs is typin'  
My neighbor has the flu, I can hear his wife and she's gripin'  
I never used to care, it wouldn't cross my mind  
You'd be surprised the things I notice now

I'm sittin' on my window seat just watchin' my day walk by  
There's a lot of people I should meet, if I could find a reason why  
There's a whole lot of things I gotta get up and do, like findin' you

Morning streets are jammed, taxi driver's swearin'  
I think his rage a sham, he looks like he's past carin'  
I never used to care, it wouldn't cross my mind  
You'd be surprised the things I notice now

I'm gonna get myself in line, gonna do a whole lot of things  
I'm probably gonna be just fine, we'll see what tomorrow brings  
There's a whole lot of things I gotta get up and do, like findin' you

*repeat verse 1*

## 2) Icarus

w&m Tom Paxton & David Horowitz © EMI Songs (ASCAP)

Can't go home, I'd make 'em cry, mama's boy, he flew too high  
Mama's boy, he never learned, he flew so high, his wings got burned

Stray dog, be my friend today, somethin' good just slipped away  
I flew high and you flew low, we're mama's boys with miles to go

Mama, I bet you can tell I've come down, hundreds of miles away  
And mama I knew that I'd have to come down but why must it happen today

Mama, I bet you can tell I've come down, hundreds of miles away  
And mama I knew that I'd have to come down but why must it happen today

Can't go home, I'd make 'em cry, mama's boy, he flew too high  
Mama's boy, he never learned, he flew so high, his wings got burned

## 3) Cindy's Cryin'

w&m Tom Paxton © EMI Songs (ASCAP)

Cindy's cryin' but it ain't no use, she's got a habit and she can't get loose  
Stoppin' each and every man she meets, gonna be a hooker on Bleecker Street

On Bleecker street, honey, makes you feel like cryin'  
You said you'd leave it and I hope your tryin'  
They call it livin' and it feels like dyin'

Police stopped her on the street today, she was holdin' and they took her away  
Threw her in jail and they made her wait, she was cryin' "Oh Jesus, let me just get straight"

Let me just get straight, honey, makes you feel like cryin'  
I know you can make it but you better start tryin'  
They call it livin' baby someone's lyin'

Cindy, Cindy whatcha gonna do? You got no money and you're way past due  
You took every last penny I had the Man is restless and your credit is bad

Oh, your credit is bad honey, makes you feel like cryin'  
We can make it but we better start tryin'  
Oh, I ain't leavin' you and I ain't lyin'

Cindy went south and she took the cure  
"This time honey, I'm straight for sure."  
Went to the corner to the grocery store  
You were gone ten minutes and I know you scored

Cindy's cryin' but it ain't no use  
She's got a habit and she can't get loose  
Stoppin' each and every man she meets  
Gonna be a hooker on Bleecker street

On Bleecker Street, honey, makes you feel like cryin'  
We can make it but we better start tryin'  
They, they call it livin', it feels like dyin'

## 4) Early Snow

w&m Tom Paxton © Pax Music (ASCAP)

The elk are coming down from the hills each morning.  
The winter grazing's better here below.  
The evening sky last night was like a warning.  
It's cold outside, looking like early snow this morning,  
It's cold outside, looking like early snow.

Every year this town is getting smaller,  
The kids can hardly wait to up and go.  
And now they've closed the high school down forever.  
It's cold outside, looking like early snow this morning,  
It's cold outside, looking like early snow.

Clouds up over the Bitterroot getting darker every day.  
As soon as the wind turns westerly, they're bound to head this way.  
There's been no rain all summer. All the grass is brown,  
This rodeo is over. This circus is leaving town.

Another farming family left the valley.  
They left last night, nobody heard 'em go.  
They left the tractor standing in the hay field.  
It's cold outside, looking like early snow this morning,  
It's cold outside, looking like early snow.

*solo to bridge, then repeat 1st verse*

## 5) Hard Times Are Here Again

w&m Tom Paxton © Pax Music (ASCAP)

Hard times are here again, folks are hunkerin' down  
All the lost and lonely men are slowly leavin' town  
Some are travelin' by their thumbs, some are ridin' blind  
Hopin' things are better somewhere, somewhere down the line

Don't you worry Lucy, love, see your mama through  
Soon as Daddy gets his job, he's gonna send for you

Hard times are here again, all the wise old men  
Told us there was no way we'd have times like this again  
We gave them all the power, we gave them our belief  
We listened and we trusted and we landed on relief

Don't you worry Lucy, love, see your mama through  
Soon as Daddy gets his job, he's gonna send for you

Hard times are here again, money's gettin' scarce  
All the while the prices keep on risin' somethin' fierce  
Someone's getting richer, boys, on the money that we earn  
While we are standing, stranded on the pavement, gettin' burned

Don't you worry Lucy, love, see your mama through  
Soon as Daddy gets his job, he's gonna send for you

## 6) Hold on to Me, Babe

w&m Tom Paxton © EMI Songs (ASCAP)

As my achin' head is begging for a sleep that will not come  
I rise and walk the lonesome streets again  
I keep wonderin' how you're doin' and I wonder where you are  
and I know I'll be alright but I don't know when

Hold on to me babe, wherever you may be  
Hold on to me babe, I'm with you always

There was something locked inside you like a secret burning pain  
in a prison where you would not let me go  
I was sure we'd find and answer 'til I woke and found you gone  
now, just what it was I guess I'll never know

Hold on to me babe, wherever you may be  
Hold on to me babe, I'm with you always

I keep hangin' on to something tho' I don't know what it is  
but at least I know the sound of my own name  
and I work as hard as ever and I see the same old friends  
but there's something deep inside that ain't the same

Hold on to me babe, wherever you may be  
Hold on to me babe, I'm with you always

*1st verse & chorus*

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### 7) Time to Spare

w&m Tom Paxton © Pax Music (ASCAP)

I been thinkin' about you lately, I been wonderin' how you are  
It's been years since we went wandering through the night  
You were going to write your novel, I was going was be a star  
We were young and things were sure to turn out right.

And oh the nights were warmer then, we were free from care  
Nobody wished us anything but well, we had time to spare

Revolution was a'coming, in the vanguard we would be  
We could feel the coming victory in our bones  
But the music started changing and one morning around three  
We decided we would all be Rolling Stones.

And oh the nights were warmer then, we were free from care  
Nobody wished us anything but well, we had time to spare

We started gettin' married, and we started our careers  
But we swore that deep inside we'd stay the same  
The children started coming and they seemed to swallow years  
So we taught ourselves to play a different game

Now we read it in the papers and we watch it on TV  
All the politics and passions in the air  
I've been thinkin' about you lately and much you meant to me  
And wonderful it was when you were there

And oh the nights were warmer then, we were free from care  
Nobody wished us anything but well, we had time to spare

### 8) Mother

w&m Tom Paxton © Pax Music (ASCAP)

Do you ever wonder Mother what became of me  
As I wonder mother what became of you  
Now your child's become a woman in her own right  
And she'd like you to know, wherever you are, that she loves you

I'll be honest with you mother that it took some time  
'Til I came to see the pain you must have known  
When they took your child it must have felt like dying  
But I'd like you to know wherever you are that I love you

Now, your child's a mother three times over  
God knows that she loves those children so  
Feeling them beside me now I really can't imagine how  
You found the strength to let your baby go

How I'd love to see you mother just to let you know  
That the mom and dad who raised me, raised me well  
And I love them more for knowing that they chose me  
But I want you to know wherever you are that I love you

Now, your child's a mother three times over  
God, knows that she loves those children so  
Feeling them beside me now I really can't imagine how  
You found the strength to let your baby go

Yes, your child's a mother now she has a family  
And she treasures them the way she does her life  
And she couldn't love them more if she had borne them  
And we want you to know wherever you are that we love you

### 9) Dogs at Midnight

w&m Tom Paxton © EMI Songs (ASCAP)

You might hear dogs at midnight, high up a treeless hill,  
Workin' their own graveyard shift, and howlin' out their fill,  
While down below in Coal Town, a woman lies awake,  
And hears her sleeping husband fight, for every breath he takes.

Oh, the rockslide may not get you, the fire might pass you by.  
When the gas goes up, it might not be your time to die;  
But every year gets harder to draw a simple breath  
When the black lung gets you, that's the kiss of death.

You might see old men waiting, on the county courthouse green.  
Tellin' tales at noontime, of the bitter sights they've seen.  
It makes a postcard picture there, beside the courthouse door,  
Unless you know just why they're waitin', and what they're waitin' for.

### 10) When Princes Meet

w&m Tom Paxton © EMI Songs (ASCAP)

When princes meet the poor little men must tremble  
In judgment seat they speak of their wars  
While great armies assemble  
Their armour shines to shame the sun  
They move like gods they do resemble  
All bow their necks to iron feet when princes meet

When castles rise the poor little men must build them  
To charm the skies, they throw up turrets  
Where the great lords will them  
They dig the dungeons from the earth  
And their brothers, wives and children fill them  
All those below cast down their eyes when castles rise

God save the king!  
For he grants us leave to serve him,  
His praises sing and grant that we may deserve him  
Who counts the cost - the cattle and men to be lost  
'Tis no small thing to serve a king

When kings make war the poor little men must fight them  
They must do more - they hold out their necks  
For great lord's swords to bite them  
The sons of lords cleave to their ranks  
In the hopes some warrior king might knight them  
It's what the poor little men are for when king make war

Hide your cattle in the woods, Francois,  
The lord is looking your way  
Hide your women and your goods, Francois -  
They're coming around to make you pay  
Hide if you can poor little man think of prayer to say  
Hide if can poor little man think of a prayer to say

### 11) Redemption Road

w&m Tom Paxton and Geoff Bartley  
© Joshua Omar's Music (BMI) & Pax Music (ASCAP)

Paid the man all he was owed, tipped my hat and walked away  
Down that sweet redemption road put it down to yesterday

Come redemption my old friend, when the seeds of life are sowed  
Come and lead me to the end of that sweet redemption road

Looking back I can't complain - I took out what I put in  
Days of snow and days of rain and redemption in the end

Come redemption my old friend when the seeds of life are sowed  
Come and lead me to the end of that sweet redemption road

Only time and time alone treats each weary soul the same  
When my sum of days has flown, time alone will know my name

### 12) Everytime

w&m Tom Paxton © EMI Songs (ASCAP)

Every time I hear a sweet bird singing,  
I think of you and I, my dear, I think of you and I

When I hear the evening bells a ringin',  
I hang my head and cry, my dear, I hang my head & cry

And they will ring, And they will ring, When we are gone

Every time I hear your soft voice hummin',  
my heart jumps in my breast, my dear, my heart jumps in my breast

And until I hear you footsteps comin',  
I sure can know no rest, my dear, I sure can know no rest

I will love you, I will love you, When we are gone