

RIP Mr Diet ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Today I don't wanna deal with hunger
I m hungry and my belly growls like a thunder
I wanna break my diet for a long long while
And I wanna drink a fine glass of wine*

*Go to hell and RIP Mr Diet
Go to hell and RIP Mr Diet*

*I can't keep this stupid diet, it don't mean a thing
I'm fed up with carott sticks, I wanna hot chicken wings
The best way to be cool time to time
It 's to drink a fine and preciouse glass of wine*

*Go to hell and RIP Mr Diet
Go to hell and RIP Mr Diet*

*Today I m blue, so blue as I can be
I go out to diner and order anything I see
Seated at my table Im enjoying my meal
Chicken fried and draught beer do you see what I mean*

*Go to hell and RIP Mr Diet
Go to hell and RIP Mr Diet*

My black and white dreams ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*I woke up this morning from my black and white dreams
They reminded me of the old days, I ve seen
I wake up this morning from my black and white dreams
I m gonna tell you exactly what I mean*

*I dreamt of Milk-Shakes, candy cigarettes, sugar daddy pops
Ice cream trucks, hot dogs, sweet lollipops*

*I woke up this morning from my black and white dreams
They reminded me of the old days,, I ve seen
I wake up this morning from my black and white dreams
I m gonna tell you exactly what I mean*

*I dreamt of hula hoops, hopscotch ,spinning tops
Yo yo games, maarble toys, wooden slingshots.*

*I woke up this morning from my black and white dreams
They reminded me of the old days,, I ve seen
I wake up this morning from my black and white dreams
I m gonna tell you exactly what I mean*

*I woke up this morning from my black and white dreams
They reminded me of the old days,, I ve seen
I wake up this morning from my black and white dreams
I m gonna tell you exactly what I mean*

*I dreamt of Frisbee games, speed cubes, musical chairs
see-saw swing, spin the bottle, family fun fairs
Dial up phones, telegrams, tape recorders
Walkie talkies, jukeboxes , type writers.*

I woke up this morning from my black and white dreams

Lost between right or wrong ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Babe Babe Babe let me tell you
Something about me that you don't know yet
Baby baby baby don't walk in my shoes
I m a rocky man that you could regret*

*I m lost between right or wrong.
I m lost between right or wrong.*

*Babe Babe Babe I m a singer
The blues are all around me
Babe Babe Babe I m a drinker
A lazy man you can't count on me*

*I m lost between right or wrong.
I m lost between right or wrong.*

*Babe Babe Babe night after night
Another motel room, another town
Babe Babe Babe maybe you are right
I m just a clown falling down*

*Babe Babe Babe my life story
Sounds like a sade country song
Babe Babe Babe that's my worry
I m lost between right or wrong.*

*I m lost between right or wrong.
I m lost between right or wrong.
I m lost between right or wrong*

*Babe Babe Babe my life story
Sounds like a sade country song
Babe Babe Babe that's my worry
I m lost between right or wrong
I m lost between right or wrong
Seems I m lost between right or wrong*

I was blind ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*IN THIS QUITE TOWN SQUARE THE LIFE GOES BYE
SITTING ON A WOODEN BENCH I M WATCHING THE COUNTRYSIDE
AS I CLOSE MY EYES
YOU RE STILL IN MY MIND
DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND*

*DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND
I CAN T BELIEVE YOU RE GONE WITH ANOTHER GUY
EVERYWHERE I LOOK I SEE YOUR SMILE
I D LIKE TO GIVE YOU JUST ONE LAST GOODBYE*

*ROCKED BY THE SWEET SONG OF THE TREES
I M DREAMING AND MY EYES ARE FILLED UP WITH TEARS
YOU WERE MY SUNSHINE
NOW YOU RE STILL IN MY MIND
DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND*

*DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND
I CAN T BELIEVE YOU RE GONE WITH ANOTHER GUY
EVERYWHERE I LOOK I SEE YOUR SMILE
I D LIKE TO GIVE YOU JUST ONE LAST GOODBYE*

*CARESSED BY A GENTLE BREEZE
I REMEMBER WHEN WE WALKED IN THE FIELDS
THE WAY I TALK SOMETIMES
I REGRET THOSE BAD TIMES
DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND*

*DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND
I CAN T BELIEVE YOU RE GONE WITH ANOTHER GUY
EVERYWHERE I LOOK I SEE YOUR SMILE
I D LIKE TO GIVE YOU JUST ONE LAST GOODBYE*

*IN THIS QUITE TOWN SQUARE THE LIFE GOES BYE
SITTING ON A WOODEN BENCH I M WATCHING THE COUNTRYSIDE
AS I CLOSE MY EYES
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DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND
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DARLING PLEASE COME BACK I WAS BLIND*

The line dancer song ©Auteur Georges Carrier, compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

Censuré *

*Info par Email

Gas Grease Tools & Water ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*It's a bright summer day,
The breeze runs the clouds away,
My buddies and me,
We're all cruising free.
On the top of the hill,
We all meet at the old mill,
Pickup trucks and classic cars,
Are shining like stars.*

*I've got gas, I've got grease, I've got tools and water,
I've got everything I need,
I've got gas, I've got grease, I've got tools and water.*

*I take a look under the hood,
My V8 's looking good,
I polish it a little bit,
It's funny I admit.
I check all of the levels,
And I check all of the pedals,
Now I'm just about ready,
To ride again in my old Chevy.*

*I've got gas, I've got grease, I've got tools and water,
I got everything I need,
I've got gas, I've got grease, I've got tools and water.*

*Listening to the radio
Driving fast or driving slow,
Love to hear the engines roar,
Of the 15 cars or maybe more.
Pickups, trucks and Mustang cars,
Hot rods and classic cars ,
All cruising on down the highway,
till the end of the day*

The sing along song ©Auteur Georges Carrier, compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*I LOVE EATING RICE
BECAUSE IT IS NICE
I LOVE DRINKING WINE
BECAUSE IT IS FINE*

*I LOVE CHEWING GUM
BECAUSE THAT IS FUN I LOVE WALKING IN THE WOOD
MAKES ME FEEL GOOD*

*BUT I DON T WANT
NO I DON T WANT
I DON T WANT
TO SING ALONG WITH YOU*

*I LOVE SLEEPING LATE
I THINK IT IS GREAT
WHEN I WATCH THE SKY
MAKES ME FEEL HIGH*

*I LOVE FEELING STRONG
CAUSE IT AIN T WRONG I LOVE DANCIN ALL NIGHT
CAUSE IT'S ALL RIGHT*

*BUT I DON T WANT
NO I DON T WANT
I DON T WANT
TO SING ALONG WITH YOU*

*I LOVE KISSING CHICKS
THAT'S HOW I GET MY KICKS
I LOVE DRIVING FAST
IT'S A TOTAL BLAST
I LOVE PLAYING MY GUITAR
ONE DAY I M GONNA BE A STAR
I LOVE SINGING LOUD
WHEN THERE S A LARGE CROWD*

*BUT I DON T WANT
BUT I DON T WANT*

That's all right with me ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Nobody cares about my music,
I don't mind.....,
That's all right with me.
Nobody cares about my music,
I don't mind.....,
That's all right with me.*

*I'm playing on my old guitar,
Standing all alone on the corner,
On the corner of this bar.
I'm getting inspiration from the swing,
Honoring Bob Wills, he's the king,
Oh yes he s still the king.
Nobody cares.....
I'm doing the best that I ever did,
I'm doing the best that I can,
connecting with my fans.
My heart is filled with swinging melodies,
Got no anger, no jealousy,
Playing music is my destiny.
Nobody cares.....
I m playing fast, I'm playing swing,
Strumming these guitar strings,
Needing to feel the real thing.
The music's loud and the lights are low,
Got rhythm, I m gonna run the show.
Go cat go daddy go.*

*Nobody cares about my music,
I don't mind.....,
That's all right with me.
Nobody cares about my music,
I don't mind.....,
That's all right with me.
I don't mind.....,
That's all right with me.*

RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL ©Auteur compositeur Eddy
Ray Cooper

SHE'S ONLY SEVENTEEN
HER NAME IS GERALDINE
AND SHE'HAS STOLEN MY HEART
SHE'S MY HOT ROD QUEEN
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN
SHE'S MY PIN UP GAL
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
SHE'S GOT DRAMATIC EYES
SHE TELLS LITTLE WHITE LIES
AIN'T SHE SWEET, OH AIN' T SHE NICE
SHE'S A CLASSY LADY
SHE'S GOT A CLASSY CHASSIS
YOUNG, WILD AND FREE
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
SHE WEARS FISHNET STOCKINGS,
TIGHT DRESSES, SNAZZY RINGS
SHE'S MY PIN UP QUEEN
SHE'S ONLY SEVENTEEN
HER NAME IS GERALDINE
AND SHE'HAS STOLEN MY HEART
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
SHE'S ONLY SEVENTEEN
HER NAME IS GERALDINE
AND SHE'HAS STOLEN MY HEART
RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL
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RUBY RED LIPS AND A LONG BLACK PONYTAIL

Writing songs ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Writing songs, night and day,
Looking for, the right way.
One more chance, for a new romance,
Right or wrong, I'm writing songs.*

*Day after day, the seasons pass,
Time flies away and kicks my ass.*

*Time after time, get sick and tired,
But in no time, I'm so inspired.*

*Writing songs, night and day,
Looking for, the right way.
One more chance, for a new romance,
Right or wrong, I'm writing songs.*

*Step by step, I reach the goal,
And the rhythms I kept, satisfy my soul .*

*Sing with me, this is my track,
Sounds good to me, Gimme your feedback.*

*Writing songs, night and day,
Looking for, the right way.
One more chance, for a new romance,
Right or wrong, I'm writing songs.*

*Writing songs, night and day,
Looking for, the right way.
One more chance, for a new romance,
Right or wrong, keep writing songs.
Right or wrong, keep writing songs*

Sweet melody ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Tonight I ll play a sweet melody
To roll away the troubles from me
Tonight I ll play a sweet melody
When the skies are grey that music shines on me*

*A sweet melody I ll play once or twice
For you and for me sure it will be nice
In your green eyes, our future I see
If tonight once or twice I play a sweet melody*

*A little bit of swing
A little bit of fun
A bit of harmony
Tonight I ll play a sweet melody*

A little bit of swing ...

*Tonight I ll play a sweet melody
To roll away the troubles from me
Tonight I ll play a sweet melody
When the skies are grey the music shines on me*

*Tonight I ll play a sweet melody
That 's my way to bring your love to me
When the life brings rain and the blues is killing me
I play again a sweet melody*

A little bit of swing ...

*A little bit of swing
A little bit of fun
A little bit of harmony
Tonight I ll play a sweet melody
Tonight I ll play a sweet melody
Tonight I ll play a sweet melody*