

AMAURY FAIVRE DUO

CRAZY OLD MAN

HELL ON WHEELS • CRAZY OLD MAN • MY NEIGHBOR
YEARNED FOR YOU • SUMMER TIME • SUNNY SIDE
WALK • PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU • YOU JUST CAN'T GO
WRONG • CATCH AS CATCH CAN • ON A HILL • IT'S
TIME FOR ME • FAR FROM HOME



HELL ON WHEELS

- WHOO, THIS IS THE HELL ON WHEELS -

WELL, I GUESS THAT I'M A LOOSER, NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY
I KEEP DODGIN', SWERVIN', SLINKIN', I CAN'T FIND NO PLACE TO HIDE
GOT A WOMAN, THREE KIDS, TWO JOBS BOTH AT A TIME
AND I TRY TO MAKE A GO OF IT, I JUST TRY TO TOE THE LINE

HELL ON WHEELS, ROLLIN', ROLLIN' OVER ME
I TOLD YOU THE HELL ON WHEELS, THEY KEEP ROLLIN' AFTER ME

- I GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, I GOTTA GET IT OUT -

SO I'VE BEEN THINKIN' 'BOUT RELENTIN', 'BOUT THROWING IN THE TOWEL
I SAY TO LIFE, « I'LL BEAT YOU, JUST WATCH I'M GONNA SHOW YOU HOW »
AND I START FIXIN' UP THE HOUSE, AND IT STARTS TO LOOK PRETTY FINE
IT MAKES MY WIFE SO HAPPY THAT WE EVEN MAKE LOVE TWICE

AND THE NEXT DAY I GO TO WORK, THE BOSS HE'S FULL OF PRAISE
HE SAYS « YOU'VE EARNED PROMOTION AND ALONG WITH IT A RAISE »
AND I'M DRIVING HOME FROM WORK, I'M JUST FEELIN' SATISFIED
THEN THEY ANNOUNCE ON THE RADIO A HURRICANE TONIGHT

HELL ON WHEELS, ROLLIN' OVER ME
HELL ON WHEELS, HELL ON WHEELS, IT KEEPS ROLLIN' AFTER ME

-YOU GOTTA HELP ME DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT BOY

YEAH COME ON, COME ON, DO SOMETHING

THIS IS THE THING

YEAH DO ONE MORE DO ONE MORE, PLAY IT LOUDER

YEAH THAT'S THE WAY TO DO IT,

COME ON, COME ON, GET THEM OUT, THE HELL ON WHEELS

COME ON, GOTTA GET IT OUT, AND LISTEN TO THE END OF THE STORY -

AND I BOARD UP ALL THE WINDOWS, BEGGIN' LORD FOR MERCY
NEXT MORNING LAYS OUR LIL' HOME TEN FEET UNDER THE SEA
PLACE WHERE I WAS WORKIN', IT'S ALL TORN DOWN
THE BOSS HE'S BEEN LEAVING NOWHERE TO BE FOUND

HELL ON WHEELS, ROLLIN' ROLLIN' ROLLIN' OVER ME

YEAH I CAN SEE THE HELL ON WHEELS, ROLLIN' AFTER ME

ROLLIN' ROLLIN' ROLLIN' ROLLIN', IT KEEPS ROLLIN' OVER ME, YEAH

HELL ON WHEELS,

NO I'LL NEVER BE ALONE, IT KEEPS ROLLIN' ALL OVER ME

ROLLIN' OVER, ROLLIN' OVER, ROLLIN' OVER, OVER ME

THE HELL ON WHEELS

CRAZY OLD MAN

DEEP DOWN SOUTH IN THE DESERT
LIVED A MAN ALONE IN THE SAND
LIKE A GUARD FOR HIS OWN SAKE
HE USED TO BITE THE ONE WHO STANDS
ON THE LAND, OF THAT OL' MAN

ONE DAY HE RODE A MAN OUTTA TOWN
WHEN HE HEARD THE RATTLE SOUND
HE KNEW WHAT'S UP TO HIM
HE HEARD THE MAN, THE MAN HEARD HIM
ON THE LAND, OF THAT OL' MAN
HEY CRAZY OL' MAN, WHY DO YOU BITE SO HARD?
HEY CRAZY OL' MAN, WHY DO YOU STRIKE SO HARD?

AFTER A COUPLE OF DAYS THEY SENT A GIRL
TO CHARM AND KILL THE COLD-SKINNED EARL
THE SPINNIN' RATTLE RANG AGAIN
AND A GUN SHOT MADE IT FADE
ON THE LAND, OF THAT OL' MAN
BUT THE GIRL, NO SHE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN
HEY CRAZY OL' MAN...



IT APPEARED THE GIRL WAS CHARMED
NONE OF US THOUGHT THAT SHE'D BEEN HARMED
EVERY TIME THE SNAKE WAS HEARD
YOU COULD BE SURE THE GUN WAS FIRED
ON THE LAND, OF THAT OL' MAN
AND THE GIRL, SHE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN
HEY CRAZY OL' MAN...

MY NEIGHBOR

EVERY DAY, ALL DAY LONG
SITTIN' IN A ROCKIN' CHAIR
EVERY DAY, ALL ALONE
I DON'T KNOW WHY HE'S SITTIN' THERE
HE'S JUST AN OL' MAN
MY NEIGHBOR, HE JUST DOESN'T CARE

HE DON'T FEAR SNOW HE DON'T FEAR RAIN
SITTIN' IN THE ROCKIN' CHAIR
TROUGH THE WINDOW BY WINTER
I SEE THE WRINKLES ON HIS FACE
HE'S JUST AN OL' MAN
MY NEIGHBOR, HE JUST DOESN'T CARE

HE DOESN'T HAVE A FRIEND TO TALK SOMEONE TO HEAR HIS LIFE
I'M SURE HE HAS SO MUCH TO TELL BEFORE THE DAY HE DIES

AND THEN ONE DAY I ASKED THE MAYOR
WHO'S THAT IN THE ROCKIN' CHAIR
HE TOLD ME SON, THIS MAN'S A PRAYER
WISE MAN LIVIN' THERE
HE'S JUST AN OL' MAN
MY NEIGHBOR, HE JUST DOESN'T CARE

TO SEE THE PRIEST I WENT TO CHURCH
MAYBE THERE SOME TO LEARN
HE TOLD ME SON, HE'S A SINNER
HE NEVER PUT A FOOT IN THERE
HE'S JUST AN OL' MAN
MY NEIGHBOR, HE JUST DOESN'T CARE

HE DOESN'T HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK...

YEARNED FOR YOU

LIKE A SHIP, LOST IN A STORM,
YEARNs FOR A BEACON, TO SHINE FROM SHORE
LIKE A MAN, LOST IN THE DESERT
HE YEARNs FOR SHADE, TO COOL HIS BONES,
YOU KNOW FOR YEARS, LONG DRY YEARS, I'VE YEARNED FOR YOU



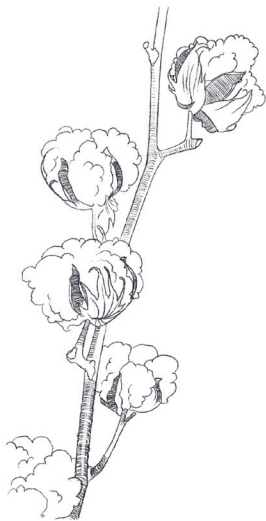
LIKE A CHILD, YEARNS FOR THE COMFORT,
OF HIS MOTHER'S ARMS, TO HEAL THE HURT
LIKE A SEED, YEARNS FOR THE RAIN,
TO HELP IT RISE, FROM IT'S EARLY GRAVE
YOU KNOW FOR YEARS...

YOU MARKED MY SOUL, WITH YOU BRAND
THEN WENT OFF AND MARRIED SOME OTHER MAN
LIFE WITHOUT YOU'S LIKE BEING DAMNED
I'VE YEARNED FOR YOU

LIKE THE MOON, YEARNS FOR THE SUN,
TO CHASE THE GLOOM, TO BRING ITS WARMTH,
LIKE A TREE, YEARNS FOR SOME WIND,
SO IT CAN DANCE, AND SING AGAIN
YOU KNOW FOR YEARS...

SUMMERTIME

SUMMERTIME, AND THE LIVING IS EASY
THE FISH ARE JUMPING, AND THE COTTON IS HIGH
YOU KNOW YOUR DADDY'S RICH, AND YOUR MAMA'S GOOD LOOKING
SO HUSH, LITTLE BABY, PLEASE PLEASE DON'T YOU CRY



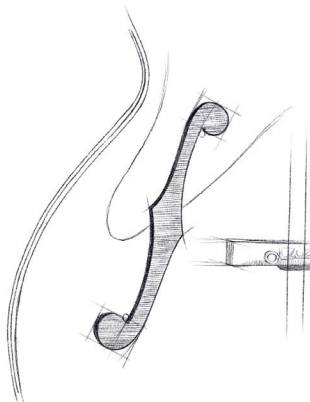
AND ONE OF THESE MORNINGS, YOU'RE GONNA RISE UP SINGING
YOU'RE GONNA SPREAD YOUR WINGS, AND YOU'LL TAKE TO THE SKY
BUT UNTIL THAT MORNING, THERE AIN'T NOTHING CAN HARM YOU
'COS YOU GOT YOUR DADDY AND YOUR MUMMY THEY'RE JUST STANDING THERE FOR YOU

SUNNY SIDE WALK

WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNIN'
THROUGH THE WINDOW THE SUN IS SHININ'
I TOLD YOU IT'S A BRIGHT DAY
'COS THE LADY'S GONE AWAY

IT'S BEEN GREAT TO FIND HER
SHE'S A NICE GIRL, GREAT LOVER,
BUT WHEN SHE OPEN HER MOUTH
HER MIND'S SO BLOWN AWAY

THIS IS THE SUNNY SIDE WALK
GIRL SHE'S GONE WITHOUT TALK
SHE HAD THE SUN IN HER SMILE
BUT NOTHIN' SHINES INSIDE



SHE TOOK HER CLOTHES BEFORE LEAVIN'
IT'S GREAT SHE DIDN'T WAKE ME UP
'COS SHE AVOIDED ME TO TELL HER BABE,
YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME BACK

THIS IS THE SUNNY SIDE WALK...

PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU

PEOPLE SAY LIFE IS HARD, I GUESS THEY'LL ALWAYS WILL
'COS FULL OF FLATS AND SHARPS, LIFE DON'T NEVER STANDS STILL
IT WILL MAKE YOU CLIMB A MOUNTAIN, MAKE YOU ROLL BACK DOWN THE HILL
PICK YOU UP, PUSH YOU DOWN, KEEP YOU GOIN' THROUGH THE MILL

THEN ONE DAY IT COMES WALKIN', LIGHT AND EASY THROUGH YOUR DOOR,
YOU KNOW THE THINGS ARE GOOD, THE SUN IS SHININ',
YOU WOULDN'T ASK FOR MORE

THEN IT HOOKS YOU AND IT SPINS YOU, IT TURNS YOU UPSIDE DOWN
SETS YOU BACK UP, UP RIGHT, MAKES YOU STRONG AND MAKES YOU PROUD

PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU, PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT'S DONE TO YOU
PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU, PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU

PEOPLE SAY LIFE IS HARD, WELL IT'S 'C'S THEY KNOW IT'S TRUE
THAT LIKE A FLIP OF THE CARDS, SOMETIMES YOU WIN, SOMETIMES YOU LOOSE
THERE AIN'T NOTHING VERY MERRY, 'BOUT ALL THIS GOIN' ROUND AND ROUND
AND YOU'D BETTER BE KEEPIN' YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND

THEN LIFE COMES WITH SATISFACTION, IT SAYS, «LOOK WHAT I CAN DO
YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I WAS PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU»
AND YOU GONNA GO TO BED IN THE EVENING, SAYIN' TO LIFE «IT'S BEEN SO TOUGH»
AND YOU GONNA WAKE UP IN THE MORNING, SAYIN' TO LIFE «NO THAT'S NOT ENOUGH»

PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU...

ALL YOU DO IS BET YOUR HEART, YOU SET IT OUT THERE IN FULL VIEW
'C'S YOU KNOW FROM THE START, LIFE IS PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU
ALL YOU DO IS GOIN' ON, YOU STAY ON COURSE NO MATTER WHAT
JUST TRY NOT TO FORGET, WHAT'S ALL THIS LIFE ABOUT

PLAYIN' TRICKS ON YOU...

YOU JUST CAN'T GO WRONG

SHE'S JUST A LITTLE THING, SHE ONLY GOT ONE SHOE
AND I'M JUST AN OLD MAN, WHO ONLY KNOWS THE BLUES
I HAVE TO GIVE HER COMFORT, THE ONLY WAY THAT I CAN DO
MY HARP OUT OF MY POCKET, I SIT HER DOWN AND PLAY A TUNE

WHEN NOTHING'S LEFT TO LOSE
WHEN THERE'S NOWHERE YOU BELONG
DRAW OUT THE PAIN IN YOUR HEART
LET IT POUR INTO A SONG
HEAR THE VOICE THAT SINGS THE BLUES
YOU JUST CAN'T GO WRONG

HER WORLD'S IN PIECES, MINE'S FOREVER BEEN
NATURE'S WREAKED ITS VENGEANCE, NO WAY IT CAN BE HEALED
HER HEAD UPON MY SHOULDER, HER LITTLE HAND IN MINE
EVEN WITH THE RIGHT SONG, IT'S GONNA TAKE SOME TIME

WHEN NOTHING'S LEFT TO LOSE...

NO, NO YOU CAN'T
SHE'S GOTTA HEAL, BELIEVE IN LIFE IN EVERYTHING
EVEN IN A WORLD WHERE THE PEOPLE, THE PEOPLE DIE
THERE'S A SONG, YEAH THERE'S A SONG
YOU GOTTA KNOW IT, YOU GOTTA HEAR IT
'COS IT CARRIES SORROW AWAY

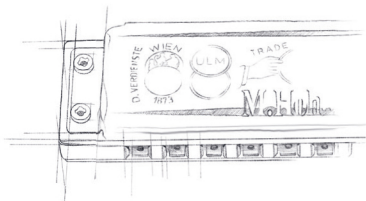
WHEN NOTHING'S LEFT TO LOSE...

CATCH AS CATCH CAN

I KNOW THAT I HURT YOU
THAT DAY I WENT AWAY
AND HERE I'M BACK NOW
I JUST HOPE YOU'LL LET ME STAY
I KNOW I'VE BEEN WRONG
I'M JUST SORRY I MADE YOU CRY
IT'S GONNA BE CATCH AS CATCH CAN
HONEY PLEASE LET ME TRY

WHEN YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING
I'LL LAY FLOWERS AT YOUR FEET
I'LL BE KISSING YOU ALL OVER
GONNA GIVE YOU WHAT YOU NEED
I'M GONNA MAKE THE SUN SHINE
EVEN ON A CLOUDY DAY
IT WILL BE CATCH AS CATCH CAN
HONEY PLEASE LET ME STAY

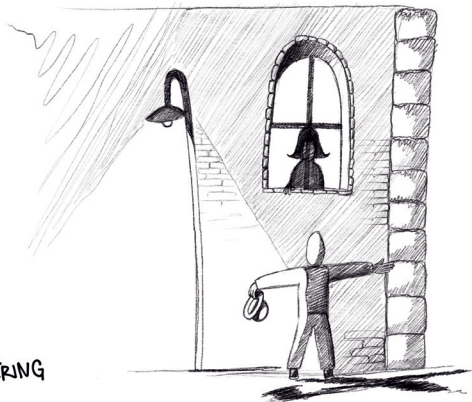
'COS YOU KNOW RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, AND THIS TIME AGAIN
I WANNA MAKE YOU EASE MY SOUL AND MAKE YOU STOP MY PAIN
I'M SO TIRED OF BEING ALONE
HONEY LET'S MAKE US WIN THIS GAME
IT'S GONNA BE CATCH AS CATCH CAN
HONEY PLEASE START TO PLAY, YEAH START TO PLAY



PLEASE FORGIVE ME, FORGIVE ME
I KNOW THAT I WAS WRONG
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T STOP LOVING ME
THAT YOU CAN HEAR MY SONG
I'M GONNA SING IT ALL DAY LONG
I'M GONNA SING IT ALL NIGHT LONG
I'M GONNA SING IT THROUGH YOUR WINDOW
TILL YOU GIVE OURSELVES A GO
IT WILL BE CATCH AS CATCH CAN
HONEY LET'S GET ALONG

ON A HILL

AS A LITTLE BOY I LIVED ON A HILL
THAT'S WHAT MADE ME SO QUIET
TO SEE THE MORNING MIST AROUND GATHERING
SURE THAT LEARNT ME TO TAKE MY TIME
'COS GROWIN' UP I HAD TO LEAVE MY DREAMS
TO GO TO SCHOOL DOWN THE CITY
AND ALL THE CHILDREN MADE ME MISS MY HILL
WITH THEIR SHOUTS AND THEIR QUARRELS AND LAUGHS

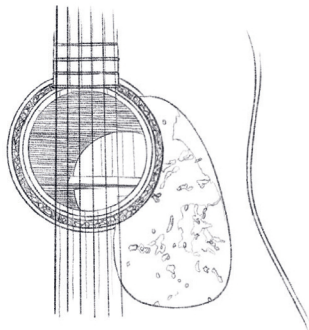


BEING BACK HOME AT NIGHT WAS A DELIVERY
I COULD HAVE PEACE ALONE ON MY HILL
I WAS STAYING LOCKED UP IN ALL MY MYSTERY
AND I DIDN'T KNOW THAT I'D PAY THE BILL

'COS GROWIN' OLDER IT GOT HARDER
TO STAY AWAY FROM SOCIETY
NO, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT I WOULD FEEL BETTER
IF I'D SHARE WITH THE PEOPLE AROUND ME

AND STILL STUCK IN SILENCE I HOPED SOMEONE
YOU KNOW I NEEDED A GOOD SOUL TO BE THE ONE
WHO WAS GONNA TAKE MY HAND AND SHOW ME HOW
TO FEEL ALRIGHT EVERYWHERE I GO

AND THAT'S HOW YOU WOKE ME UP TO, TO MY OWN LIFE
OPENING MY EYES AND MY DESIRE
YEAH THAT'S HOW YOU MADE ME BE A, A FULL GROWN MAN
NOT AFRAID TO TALK TO PEOPLE, NOT AFRAID TO SEE HOW THINGS GO
LET ME THANK YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL



IT'S TIME FOR ME

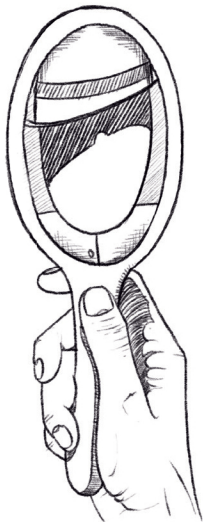
IT'S TIME FOR ME, TO DRY MY TEARS
TIME FOR ME, TO FACE MY FEARS
IT'S TIME FOR ME, TO TURN AROUND,
PICK MYSELF, OFF THE GROUND

IT'S TIME FOR ME, TO REALIZE
NO SENSE IN TRYING, TO CHANGE THE PAST
IT'S TIME TO LEAVE, REGRETS BEHIND
GO FROM HERE, TO MAKE A LIFE

'COS THE TIME WILL COME, I'LL FIND NEW FRIENDS
AND WE'RE GONNA TAKE UP, PLAYING THE BLUES AGAIN
'COS THE ONLY PLACE, THAT THE BLUES, THE BLUES BELONGS
IS IN THE SWAY OF A SWINGING SONG

IT'S TIME TO KISS, TO SAY GOODBYE
IT'S TIME TO RISE, ON THE OTHER SIDE
IT'S TIME I'M SITTING UP, HIGH AND DRY
WHILE DOWN BELOW, THEM RIVERS FLOW ON BY

IT'S TIME FOR ME...



ANMAURY FAIVRE : VOCALS, HARMONICA, GUITAR (R)
YVES STAUBITZ : GUITAR (L)

COMPOSITION : ANMAURY FAIVRE
(EXCEPT 5 : GEORGE GERSHWIN)

LYRICS : ANMAURY FAIVRE (2,3,6,10)
LETTY GIRARDET (1,4,8,11)
A. FAIVRE AND L. GIRARDET (7,9)
DUBOSE HEYWARD (5)

MASTERING STEVE CORRAO AT SAGE AUDIO, USA
GRAPHIC DESIGN AND ILLUSTRATION BENJAMIN STAUBITZ
PHOTO (BOOKLET COVERS) CHRISTOPHE LOSBERGER
PHOTO (INSIDE BOOKLET) BNB PHOTOGRAPHIE

RECORDED, MIXED AND PRODUCED
BY AMAURY FAIVRE AND YVES STAUBITZ
AT STUDIO DU FOUR, FRANCE, 2018



