

Lyrics to All Songs on "Homeland" CD
All lyrics written by Jeff Hutchins, © 2007

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The songs, in the order they appear on the CD, and for lyrics below:

Homeland
No Shame
18 Women
Implosion
Delirium
The Ballad of Rockhead and Ruby
Vesuvius
Diane
The Old Man Died
Churchill
Woodchuck Farm
Topper's Bar
Homeland (Aramco Brats bonus version)

“HOMELAND”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

I've spent more than half my life looking for the time
To go back to my homeland and once again climb
Up the side of a sand dune by Half Moon Bay
Where I'd run to the edge and I'd just fly away.

Now the desert keeps calling me and I don't know why
It's just a big sandbox beneath a big sky
I have tried to explain it to my wife and kids and friends
But it takes a desert rat to understand

CHORUS:

That when I'm standin' by the sea
There's a place I long to be
I'm kickin' off my sandals
And I walk along the beach
'Cause when there's sand between my toes
Then I know it's time to go
Back across the desert to my home.

People here are unaware how the people over there
Can be perfectly adjusted when the sand blows in their hair
But the desert sky at night might be the world's most perfect sight
And there's no contamination in the air.

Now when I'm standin' by the sea
There's a place I long to be
I'm kickin' off my sandals
And I walk along the beach
'Cause when there's sand between my toes
Then I know it's time to go
Back across the desert to my home.

Seems no matter where I stay there's a part of me today
That would give a million dollars to go back again and play
Hiding out among the rocks, with the camels and the fox
And hear the faithful called again to pray.

(Chorus)

Back across the desert
To the only homeland I have ever known,
Back across the desert to my home.

“NO SHAME”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

There's no shame in being alone
There's no shame in being alone
There's no shame in being it
Raising it or seeing it
No shame in being alone

There's no shame in being at home
There's no shame in being at home
There's no shame in hooking it
Catching it and cooking it
No shame in being at home

Just put yourself on the spot
You're gonna make it believe it or not
There's no sense saving smiles for a cloudy day
So keep your cool or blow your top
You're nowhere till you stop
You only get back something that you give away

There's no shame in being in doubt
There's no shame in being in doubt
There's no shame in wondering
Trying it and blundering
No shame in being in doubt

There's no shame in being in debt
There's no shame in being in debt
There's no shame in owing it
Saving it or blowing it
No shame in being debt

Just put yourself on the spot
You're gonna make it believe it or not
There's no sense saving smiles for a cloudy day
There's no one better at being you
Doing every little thing that you do
You're always looking how to give your heart away

There's no shame in being in love
There's no shame in being in love
There's no shame in sharing it
Showing off and wearing it
No shame in being in love

There's no shame in being in love
There's no shame in being in love
There's no shame in sharing it
Showing off, wearing it
No shame in being in love

You might be better off on your own
'Cause not every house is a home
Even a broken clock is right twice a day
You should be better than you have to be
It's amazing what you're going to see
You can't return to something till you've been away

Just put yourself on the spot
You're gonna make it believe it or not
There's no sense saving smiles for a cloudy day
One thing you know for sure
Love is the only cure
Sometimes the only way to save it is to walk away

"18 WOMEN"

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

18 women and I were having a party
There were 12 more beautiful girls couldn't wait to get in.
I'm the only guy who's ever in my dreams,
So I'm anxious every night to fall asleep and let my dreams begin.

There were piles of money just waiting around for me to spend
And a big old mansion just waiting around for me to move in.
I'm the only rich man ever in my dreams,
So I'm anxious every night to fall asleep and let my dreams begin.

Now I've learned to fly.
I'm no longer shy.

I got married but my wife ran off with my best friend
Then my beautiful neighbor with her red Lamborghini invited me in.
I'm the luckiest son of a gun who's in my dreams,
So I'm anxious every night to fall asleep and let my dreams begin.

I've become the king.
I own everything.

I was lost aboard a tiny sailboat in a hurricane wind
When a great white whale came swimmin' along to tow the boat in
I've got god-like powers in my dreams,
So I'm anxious every night to fall asleep and let my dreams begin.

Yes, I'm anxious every night to fall asleep,
'Cause it's better than the movies and it's cheap,
So I'm anxious every night to fall asleep and let my dreams begin.

“IMPLOSION”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

It's a little bit old now,
Not what it used to be.
It's been broken and repaired so many times.
I can remember
When it was a novelty
Now everybody sees that it no longer shines.

The city's condemned it,
Declared it out of date.
Come Sunday morning they'll be blowing it apart.
'Cause since you left me,
No need to hesitate --
Everybody come to see
They're gonna implode my heart.

They'll be settin' charges off in each artery,
It'll be hard to see
How much it's hurtin' me.
Ever since you contended
That you'll only be my friend
Everybody gather 'round,
They're gonna implode my heart.

Maybe it's a victim
Of a conspiracy,
Some competing hearts that want to see it die.
Or maybe it's my fault
An act of lunacy
That has led us here today to say goodbye.

When the bombs start going off there'll be a lot of cheers,
Some guy hawkin' beers
And tacky souvenirs.
But just wait another day,
They'll be givin' stuff away.
You can get a t-shirt
Says “I saw them implode his heart.”

There'll be nothing left of me but an empty shell
What's that awful smell?
It's my heart blown to hell.
Once they clean up the debris
There'll be nothing here to see

But a little marker that says:
"Former site of a heart."

Whatever the reason,
It'll be history.
There'll be coffee table books to help recall
All of the good times
And some of the bad times, too
In those happy summer days before the fall.

Now the cops are clearing folks from the area
I wanted to marry ya,
Instead I'm just scaring ya.
Ever since you contended
That you'll only be my friend
Everybody gather 'round,
They're gonna implode it,
Can't watch, they're gonna explode it,
Right now, they're gonna implode my heart.

"DELIRIUM"

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I can see people for miles around.
Wonder if I'll ever find my way out of town
With so many people around.

Take me to Canada, send me to Maine,
Never to visit the South again.
Clearing my head in a freezing rain,
Wonder if I'll see you again.

(Chorus)

Even if I can't be wealthy or famous
I was lucky enough to have lived with you
And even if time won't relinquish a minute
There are thousands of things I'm still planning to do.

Was it a lifetime? I almost forgot.
Can't remember when we've had a summer so hot.
Glad we got a chance to see each other a lot,
And I wonder if I'll see you again.

Even if I can't be wealthy or famous
I was lucky enough to have lived with you
And even though time won't relinquish a minute
There are thousands of things I'm still hoping to do.

Was it a lifetime? I almost forgot.
Can't remember when we've had a summer so hot.
Glad we got a chance to see each other a lot.
Don't know if I want to be a soldier or not,
And I wonder if I'll see you again.

“THE BALLAD OF ROCKHEAD AND RUBY”
Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

Rockhead’s on the run
With just a smile and a gun,
He’s one step ahead of the law.
His clothes have got a stain
From the bloody little chain
But freedom is the only thing he saw.

He’s crawling through the marsh
Where the temperatures are harsh
He’s got to get away before light.
‘Cause Ruby’s in the car
In the dark behind the bar
Solitaire to help her pass the night.

The warden is awake
“There’s been a little break,
And Rockhead’s somewhere out there with a gun.”
“Well, notify the state
And pray it ain’t too late
‘Cause Rockhead will be hiding from the sun.”
Rockhead will be hiding from the sun.

He’s following the tracks
Where Ruby left the slacks
He digs a hole to hide his prison suit
Then cuts across the field
Where his footprints are concealed
And wishes that he’d brought a piece of fruit.

Ruby’s getting scared
As she fiddles with her hair
There’s nothin’ on the news about her man
He told her not to wait
A minute after eight
But Rockhead isn’t famous for his plans.
Rockhead isn’t famous for his plans.

And suddenly he’s there
Pickin’ moss out of his hair
He jumps into the back seat on the floor
“Be careful not to speed.
There’s several things I need.
D’you think that you can get ‘em at the store?”

Ruby pulls away
Headin' for the Bay,
She drives into the K-Mart at the mall.
He says, "Now when you park,
Stay close to other cars.
And when you go, don't look at me at all."

"It's likely that the cops
Have pulled out all the stops,
They prob'ly have a van outside your place.
So don't buy too much stuff
Just pick up enough
Better not leave a trail that they can trace."

Ruby disappears,
It feels like 20 years
As Rockhead stays all covered on the floor.
But finally he hears
The answer for his fears,
As Ruby slides her key into the door.
Ruby slides her key into the door.

She drops a little bag
Underneath the rag
That covers up her man from head to toe.
Then slowly backs away,
Headin' for the Bay,
But Rockhead has a different way to go.
Rockhead has a different way to go.

"Head back to your place,
And let 'em see your face,
And stay inside until the sky is dark.
I'll just stay in here
Sippin' on a beer
So go to where you usually park."

Later, in the night,
Not a cop in sight,
Ruby takes her package to the car.
She's tapping on the door
Where Rockhead's on the floor
To wake him up and tell him where they are.

Rocky starts to scowl,
“There’s hounddogs on the prowl,
I think it’s time to get out while we can.
Tell me if your pack
Is hidden in the back!”
And Ruby gives the high sign to her man.

[Ruby:] **“Just wait till my eyes
Have adjusted to the light
So I can take a careful look around.”**

“I guess I taught you well
To drive us both to Hell
“Hush,” she says, **“don’t make another sound.”**
“Hush,” she says, **“don’t make another sound.”**

Feels like a year
Till the car is in gear
She drives away without any lights
The radio is off
When Rocky gets a cough
But quick as that the car is outta sight.

A hundred miles on,
Just before the dawn,
She pulls into a driveway by a lake.
He sees a little lodge,
“Oh crap! There’s no garage.”
But Ruby gives her head a little shake.

“Do you really think...?”

And then she gave a wink
And threw a big mat over the car.
Rocky was impressed,
As he stared at her chest
“Let’s find out what those things are for.”
Oh Lord, let’s see what those things are for.”

He removes his shirt
Before he starts to flirt,
He says, “What’ll you give me for this?”
Ruby’s quiet as a mouse
As she’s taking off her blouse,
Says, **“All you get is one little kiss.”**

Later in the bed
Rocky rubs his head
And sits up real sudden from a dream.

"I might have killed the guard
'Cause I hit him kind of hard.
I couldn't take a chance that he would scream."

Ruby's wide awake,
Listenin' to the lake
She thinks she might have stepped in somethin' bad.
'Cause Rockhead's not the same
He's gone a little lame
But Rocky's still the best man that she's had.

Suddenly the night
Is broken by a light,
And just like that there's floodlights everywhere.
Rocky pulls the drapes
He knows there's no escape
And briefly wonders how they found him here.
Briefly wonders how they found him here.

He barricades the door
And then he hits the floor
And pulls his Ruby right down by his side.
"No way I'm goin' back
'less my body's in a sack."
And Ruby put her head down and she cried.

*Ruby's so concerned
'Cause her toast is getting burned.
She lies down on her stomach on the floor.
She can't believe she failed,
She'll prob'ly go to jail.
And now there's someone banging on the door.
Now there's someone banging on the door.

"Hey, Rockhead, it's the Feds,
You're just as good as dead
If you don't hold your hands up and come out."
"You can kiss my ass!"
Says Rockhead with a laugh,
"Go to Hell!" says Ruby with a shout.

She smiles at her man.
They make their final plan,
And seal it with a passionated kiss.
Rocky cocks his gun
And takes off at a run
Knowing that the FBI won't miss.

[Note: Yes, I know "passionated" is not a real word.]

“VESUVIUS”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

There's a rumbling down in my belly
And I feel like I'm bound to explode
There's an anger in me like some mad deity
Whose patience is about to erode.

I can feel the fires building pressure
I can feel myself losing control
Now the forces within have conspired to begin
Shaking me down to my very soul.

And when I explode, I'll explode over you
You'll be covered with ashes, I'll dry up the dew
On your grass and your house and your lips and your hair
I am Vesuvius, so beware!

Now the landscape around me is fantastic
Like a scene from a Disney cartoon
But each hamlet and farm will be swept with alarm
When I am awakening soon.

Perhaps I should quake to alert them
Perhaps I should belch out some fumes
I can hold back the flow for an hour or so
Before turning houses to tombs.

And when I explode, I'll explode over you
You'll be covered with ashes, I'll dry up the dew
On your grass and your house and your lips and your hair
I am Vesuvius, so beware!

You can no longer take me for granted,
No longer pretend I'm not here,
You'll have nothing in mind but for God's sake to find
Some way out of my black atmosphere.

If you stay you'll be one of my victims,
If you leave you'll lose all that you own.
And with one final breath, you will welcome your death
For it's better than being alone.

And when I explode, I'll explode over you
You'll be covered with ashes, I'll dry up the dew
On your grass and your house and your lips and your hair
I am Vesuvius, so beware!

“DIANE”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

You've got a bodice like a goddess
I'm completely in love
I can't even tie my shoes.
Every time I see you I just drown in your smile
I want you to become my wife,
The girl I'm gonna spend my life with.

[Chorus]

Don't you see, Diane, I'm so in love with you
You've seen me as I am, but did you misconstrue?
I've been gone so my plans have changed
And my attitude is changing too.
Did you think I could ever leave you?
Do you still think I could deceive you?
You've got to believe you're the only one.

It took a while to compile
But the figures are in:
I could only live with you.
I can see eternity here in your arms
Every time we kiss good night,
Every time we leave the light on.

[Repeat Chorus]

“THE OLD MAN DIED”

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The old man died, his widow cried
‘Cause he left his life in every room.
He worked so many years and spent so many tears
To make sure his reputation was the family heirloom.
He never smoked or told a lie
He never suffered from a wandering eye,
But when they gathered his things and started looking around
You’ll never believe what they found.

He was an upright dude, he never was crude
His obituary ran for days.
And nearly all of his friends remember him when
He finally made a fortune in the nickel and dime craze.
He never drank or stayed out late
He never made an appointment wait,
But before his old body could get cold in the ground
You’d never believe what they found.

He was the perfect boss, never got cross
Unless he had a perfect right.
He was a family man, he had a 10-year plan
And the kids had always liked him ‘cause he took ‘em to night games.
He never argued with his wife,
The preacher said he led a most exemplary life,
But when they finally discovered why the old man had drowned
You’d never believe what they found.

“CHURCHILL”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

I saw Churchill on the Thames
It reminded me of all the times back when
I was lonely, I was young,
But tomorrow poor old Churchill's being hung.

I saw Nasser on the Nile,
And I suddenly just sorta had to smile
I was frightened, he was not,
But tomorrow poor old Nasser's being shot.

I saw DeGaulle on the Seine
And I knew right off that he would be my friend
There was so much that I learned,
But tomorrow poor old DeGaulle's being burned.

I saw Stalin on the Don
And it looked like he was tryin' to wave me on
I could not wait to get past,
But tomorrow poor old Stalin's being gassed.

I see Dubya up the river
I remember all the nights that I would shiver,
And I don't want to seem rude,
But tomorrow poor old Dubya's being _____.

[NOTE: Feel free to substitute any U.S. president's name for “Dubya.”]

“WOODCHUCK FARM”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

I've been working this land now for 24 long years
And I started to think there's nothing worth keeping me here
When MacConnell came a'hobbling over Chester Hill
And he said, "Get inside, somethin's up outside,"
And sputtered out the words I'm hearing still.

You better duck inside, something beautiful's a'coming
I'm sorta scared to let you see
That there's a truck outside and the engine is a'humming
In a 2-part harmony.
Kiss your good-luck charm and grab a'hold of something
But please let go of me
This is Woodchuck Farm, so we're not expecting nothing,
Nothing's all we ever get for free.

I ran outside to the barn to see if something was out there,
But I only saw only Grandpa sitting rocking in his chair.
I told him that he better come inside and go to bed,
But he said, "Get inside, somethin's up outside,"
And then can you guess what Grandpa said?

He shouted, "Duck inside, something beautiful's a'coming
I'm sorta scared to let you see
That there's a truck outside and the engine is a'humming
In a 2-part harmony.
Kiss your good-luck charm and grab ahold of something
But please let go of me
This is Woodchuck Farm, so we're not expecting nothing,
Nothing's all we ever get for free."

Oh my wife is now in labor, and my cow just had a calf
But it don't mean that you're happy just 'cause you know how to laugh.
Resist ye all temptation as I sing this song to you,
You better run inside, close the doors and hide,
Those cloudy skies just might turn blue.

You better duck inside, something beautiful's a'coming
I'm sorta scared to let you see
That there's a truck outside and the engine is a'humming
In a full-part harmony.
Kiss your good-luck charm and grab ahold of something
But please let go of me
This is Woodchuck Farm, so we're not expecting nothing,
Nothing's all we ever get for free.

“TOPPER’S BAR”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

Topper’s Bar, Topper’s Bar
Topper tops the whole thing off with one big star
Topper danced on the ceiling,
And while he was reeling,
Someone blew the whistle down at Topper’s Bar.

Topper Carew, Topper Carew,
What the hell’s our country supposed to do?
You’ve gotta come through, you’ve gotta renew
People in America dependin’ on you.

Topper’s Bar, Topper’s Bar
Topper tops the whole thing off with one big star
Topper danced on the ceiling,
And while he was reeling,
Someone got in trouble down at Topper’s Bar.

’73, ’73
Everywhere in Boston you were on TV
Where can you be, where can you be?
People in America just waitin’ to see.

Topper’s Bar, Topper’s Bar
Topper tops the whole thing off with one big star
Topper danced on the ceiling,
And while he was reeling,
Someone turned the music off at Topper’s Bar.

We’ve been lookin’
For someone to believe in.
What if it just happened to be you?
Topper, we are callin’
Callin’ in the distance
Won’t you come back... Topper Carew?

Topper Carew, Topper Carew,
Isn’t every one of us in love with you?
You’ve gotta come through for the red, white and blue
People in America dependin’ on you.

Topper’s Bar, Topper’s Bar
Topper tops the whole thing off with one big star
Topper danced on the ceiling,
And while he was reeling,
Someone was in trouble down at Topper’s Bar.
(Someone found the dynamite at Topper’s Bar.)

“HOMELAND (ARAMCO BRATS BONUS VERSION)”

Music and lyrics © 2007, Jeffrey Melvin Hutchins

I've spent more than half my life looking for the time
To go back to my homeland and once again climb
Up the side of a sand dune by Half Moon Bay
Where I'd run to the edge and I'd just fly away.

Now the desert keeps calling me and I don't know why
It's just a big sandbox beneath a big sky
I have tried to explain it to my wife and kids and friends
But it takes another Brat to understand

CHORUS:

That when I'm standin' by the sea
There's a place I long to be
I'm kickin' off my sandals
And I walk along the beach
'Cause when there's sand between my toes
Then I know it's time to go
Back across the desert to Dhahran.

People here are unaware how the people over there
Can be perfectly adjusted when the sand blows in their hair
But the desert sky at night might be the world's most perfect sight
And there's no contamination in the air.

Now when I'm standin' by the sea
There's a place I long to be
I'm kickin' off my sandals
And I walk along the beach
'Cause when there's sand between my toes
Then I know it's time to go
Back across the desert to Dhahran.

Seems no matter where I stay there's a part of me today
That would give a million riyals to go back again and play
Hiding out in jebel rocks, watching nomads tend their flocks
And hear the faithful called again to pray.

(Chorus)

Back across the desert
To Abqaiq, Ras Tanura, and Dammam,
Back across the desert to Dhahran.