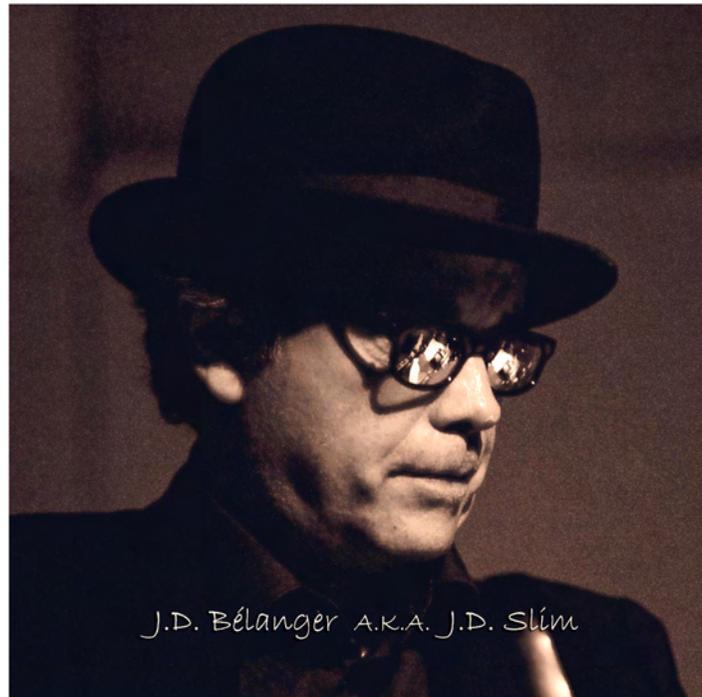


J.D. Bélanger A.K.A. J.D. Slim

LYRICS

CD 2



I don't seek fortune and fame  
I swear I'm happy just the same  
This mean old world is a merry-go-round  
You gotta have your feet on the ground  
Don't take it out on me

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## **cd 2**

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14. Cabarete
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# I AM YOUR SUPERHERO

Words & music by J.D. Slim

4 in the morning, haven't slept a wink  
My brain is sinking, got nothing left to drink  
The batteries in my radio are running low

It's the quietest night I've ever seen  
It doesn't feel right, it's Halloween  
I look out the window, it's the first fall of snow

*pre-chorus:*

I don't know what's wrong with me tonite  
I'm like Superman exposed to kryptonite

*chorus:*

I am your superhero  
I'm the kind of guy that wouldn't harm a fly  
I am your superhero  
I'm just sitting here watching time go by

I used to temper with the meanest villains  
Seek danger, climb the highest mountains  
If there's one thing you should know I used to be always on the go

This evil woman got me wearing a frown  
Was like heaven now I'm letting the deal go down  
She's lurking in the shadows, she's the Black Widow  
(*Pre-chorus + Chorus*)

*bridge:*

Here comes the Praying Mantis  
She's coming for me  
I'm not ready for this  
I can't break myself free – oh no !!!

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cd2-01

# DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON ME

Words & music by J.D. Slim

If you feel sad and lonely  
If you think your life ain't a party  
Tell me who's to blame ? Who's playing a game ?  
But whatever you do, don't ...

*chorus:*

Don't take it out on me (2)  
Don't take it out (2)  
Don't take it out on me

From the cradle to the grave  
We live on expectations and dreams  
A beautiful day, a beautiful face  
Everything ain't always as it seems, but ... (*chorus*)

*bridge:*

Something 'bout you baby makes me lose my cool  
Like in the principal's office back in the old school  
You're greedy, you're out of control  
I can see love has taken its toll

*(solo)*

I don't seek fortune and fame  
I swear I'm happy just the same  
This mean old world is a merry-go-round  
You gotta have your feet on the ground (*chorus*)

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# I'M ON A ROLL

Words & music by J.D. Slim

I don't care what you say  
I'm gonna keep on doin' things my way  
I feel something's comin', something big  
Mama better hang on to your wig

I'm on a roll (x3)  
Well

I don't play the games most people play  
I've learn to live my life day by day  
Sometimes it's easy, sometimes it's tough  
But I've always had more than enough

I'm on a roll (x3)  
Well, that's right  
(solo)

Headin' out for a job interview  
Two tons of lead in my shoe  
Should I go or double back ?  
I'm having a panic attack

I'm on a roll (x3)  
Well

*spoken:*  
I'm on a roll darlin', just bare with me  
Everything's gonna be all right  
I'm on a roll and I know it  
I can feel it in my bones

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# DON'T HESITATE

Words & music by J.D. Slim

Oh baby don't you hesitate  
You got my number, you know my name  
I'd like to say I won't be waiting all alone  
For you to call me on the telephone

Well, I got my pride but I just can't hide  
This funny feeling I feel inside  
Yes I get weak in the knees when I see you ma cherie

*bridge :*

Oh baby you caught my eye  
With that cool and collected style  
And I couldn't stand to see you with another guy  
I would die !

Oh baby I'm gonna make you mine  
I got some gourmet pateys and french red wine  
I'd like to say I won't be eating all alone, oh no !  
Chewing on a chicken bone

I'd go to a fancy restaurant  
But that's not what I really want  
I don't need no Chef no Maitre D  
When I'm with you ma cherie, oh yeah !

*(solo)*

Oh baby you caught my eye  
With that sweet and delicious smile  
And I couldn't stand to see you with another guy  
I would die !

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# WORKING WOMAN

Words & music by J.D. Slim

It's early in the morning I've got to get out of bed  
Another working day, yeah that's one too many  
I don't feel like going, I think I'll call in sick  
My boss won't understand but what the hell I've had enough

*chorus:*

I'm in need of a working woman  
I want a working woman  
Give me a working woman and I'll be just fine, yeah

I hear you all you ladies now you're calling me names  
You say I'm a lazy bum and I'm not worth a dime  
I just wanna stay home and be your househusband  
And I don't want to use you, I love you so now don't you know

But I want a working woman  
I want a working woman  
Give me a working woman and I'll be just fine, yeah  
*(solo)*

Sylvie's got that problem, she likes to stay up late  
Sleeps thru the working day, can't wake up before noon  
The two of us it won't work out, babe it's plain to see  
You need a working man and you know I'd be better off ...

With a working woman  
I want a working woman  
Give me a working woman and I'll be just fine

*(chorus)*

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# THE GREEN RUNNING SHOES THEME

Words & music by J.D. Slim

I don't mind if people say I'm lazy  
I can't help it if I drive 'em crazy  
Your folks say: " Get yourself another guy ! "  
You got the looks baby  
You're such a youthful sight

*chorus :*

Well we get by on next to nothing  
We rock away the blues  
We can walk for miles and never go out of style  
With these green running shoes

I don't wear no cowboy boots  
And you won't get me into fancy suits  
Yeah, I've heard this before: " Sign here on the dotted line ...  
Leave it to me son everything will be just fine ! "

Well we get by on next to nothing  
We rock away the blues  
We can walk for miles and never go out of style  
With these green running shoes

*(solo)*

Your folks say: " Get yourself another guy ! "  
You got the looks baby  
You're such a youthful sight

Well we get by on next to nothing  
We rock away the blues  
We can walk for miles and never go out of style  
With these green running shoes

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# RIGHT ON

Words & music by J.D. Slim

Don't try to tell me what I have to do  
Just leave me alone and I'll be fine thank you, right on !  
Right on !

Pick yourself up, get off your ass  
You're a nobody, you ain't got class, yeah right on !  
Right on !

*chorus :*

Don't you like it here ?  
Aren't you happy here ?  
Don't you like it here ?  
Aren't you happy here ?  
Yeah right on !

I play my music all day long  
I know you're tired of hearing the same old song  
Right on ! Right on !

We really shouldn't fight on a night like this  
Outside it's cold and rainy  
Let's warm it up with a kiss, yeah right on !  
Right on !  
(*chorus*)

*bridge:*

I say baby you worry too much  
Get a grip, you're losing your touch  
One day we'll ride in a green Cadillac  
But if I split now  
I ain't never coming back (*chorus + solo*)

I'm a hard headed man and I talk back  
I ain't scared of nothing, got no monkey on my back, yeah right on !  
(*chorus*)

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# THE GOOD TIMES HAVE GONE BAD

Words & music by J.D. Slim

Sometimes I ask myself this question:  
Why do I always feel so sad ?  
Sometimes I ask myself this question:  
Why do I always feel so sad ?  
Sometimes I wonder why  
Why the good times have gone bad  
Why the good times have gone bad

Sometimes I say to myself:  
The whole world is going insane  
Sometimes I say to myself:  
The whole world is going insane  
Well you won't be my friend  
Unless I get you high on cocaine  
Get you high on cocaine

You know my baby quit me this morning  
She was the sweetest thing I ever had  
You know my baby quit me this morning  
She was the sweetest thing I ever had  
She said: I can't leave here no more  
'Cause the good times have gone bad  
Yeah the good times have gone bad

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# CAR LOAD OF TROUBLE

Words & music by J.D. Slim

Oh well I woke up this morning  
Trouble knocking at my door  
Oh well I woke up this morning  
Trouble knocking at my door  
I've got a car load of trouble  
I don't know where it's coming from

I called my baby  
Yes I called her on the home  
I called my baby  
Yes I called her on the home  
She had someone to tell me  
That she wasn't home

I can tell  
Something fishy's going on  
I can tell  
Something fishy's going on  
You better keep your eyes open  
Or one day you'll find your baby gone

I've got a car load of trouble  
I don't know where it's coming from *(repeat)*

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# LEAVING ON A MIDNIGHT TRAIN

Words by J. Zeller / Music by J.D. Slim

When I first met you, it was like love at first sight  
You're the most beautiful thing my eyes had ever seen  
Think about you baby, everyday and everynight  
It's such a shame things had to turn out that way

*pre-chorus:*

Tried to change it, tried turn back time  
Tried to make everything alright

*chorus:*

I'll be leaving on a midnight train  
Makes me wanna to run away  
Too much heartache and too much pain  
Makes me want to leave again

We first got together with a love as pure as gold  
Just like a fairy tale romance  
But you know most things in life don't last forever  
I guess we could feel the magic fading away  
(*pre-chorus + chorus*)

*bridge:*

I can't believe it's really over  
After all that we've been thru  
I guess I'll always be a dreamer  
That's all that I can do

Now, I'm sitting here all alone in my room  
Staring at your picture on the wall  
Teardrops coming down so sad, so sad  
It's just as if you didn't try at all  
(*pre-chorus + chorus x2*)

© Jim Zeller / J.D. Slim (SOCAN)

# RIDING THE E-WAM

Words & music by J.D. Slim

Leaving the land of snow where the cold winds blow  
Take the plane to Charlotte Amalie then jump into the dingy  
Say hello to a trumpet fish gliding by the boat  
Meet sailor Joe and captain Rich, you don't need no winter coat  
'cause ...

*chorus :*

We're riding the E-Wam  
We're riding with the breeze  
Everybody's having fun  
Sail away from your worries

We're riding the E-Wam  
We're riding the sea  
Everybody's welcome  
Join the family

Greetings to "blind man" Conrad, there's more than meets the eye  
Collects five bucks from anyone, anyone who passes by  
Have a drink or two at Foxy's and maybe sing my song  
It's simple and easy, come on people sing along (*chorus*)

*bridge:*

When I look deep into your eyes  
I get closer to paradise  
I'd like to freeze the hands of time  
And be locked in this state of mind

The Virgin Islands: St-Thomas, Tortola, Just Van Dyke, Peter Island,  
Marina Kay, Virgin Gorda, Anegeda ... hey ! (*chorus x2*)

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# TARANTULA

Words & music by J.D. Slim

I never did like the tarantula  
You go to bed, that's when she wants to befriend ya

I check the closet, the sheets, I close the window  
Put a towel 'neath the door in case she do the Limbo  
And come to say: Hello !

*chorus :*

All and all, everything's just fine  
Everybody here is having a great time  
You go with the flow, take it easy  
Let the four winds blow

I like to play my music in the sun  
All work and no play that's not my kind of fun  
You can't be always on the run

You meet delightful segnoritas by the dozen  
Took one to my room, she took me to heaven  
Sweet, sweet heaven

All and all, everything's just fine  
Everybody here is having a great time  
If you can find a better job  
Let me know

*bridge:*

Oh ! I'm so sad  
Tomorrow, my plane is leaving, unless ...  
Okay I'm staying

*(solo) (chorus + bridge)*

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# TOSSIN' N' TURNIN'

Words by J.D. Slim & M. Lemaire / Music by J.D. Slim

On the telephone with my baby late last night  
Man did I get some weird vibes  
So I got sweet Esmeralda to look into my future  
"Too bad", she said, "you ain't got none!"

*chorus:*

Tossin' n' turnin' all nite long  
Can't stop thinkin' how can such a good thing go so wrong

Took an early bus to Santo Domingo  
We had a gig that night at Chiquita Bar, in Juan Dolio  
We got stop near the house by two armed banditos  
They turned out to be cops but anyway we keep a clean nose

Tossin' n' turnin' all nite long  
Can't stop thinkin' how can such a good thing go so wrong (*solo*)

Now Bo he's a cool guy, he knows his way around  
He got us on national TV, no the man ain't shy  
El grande plays his guitar, rides his motor bike  
His '72 white Chevrolet is one hell of a sight!

Me, I'm tossin' n' turnin' all nite long  
Can't stop thinkin' how can such a good thing go so wrong

Tossin' n' turnin' all nite long  
Can't stop thinkin' how can such a good thing, well ...  
How can such a good thing, yeah ...  
How can such a good thing go so wrong

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# **CABARETE**

**Music by J.D. Slim**

© J.D. Slim (SOCAN)

# **GANGO**

**Music by J.D. Slim**

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J.D. Bélanger A.K.A. J.D. Slim



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