

The  
Piedmont  
Brothers Band

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Bordertown

# 1. **BORDERTOWN**

Ron Martin and John M. Carter (BMI)

I was born in a border town  
Just beyond the line  
I grew up in a border town  
Full of many lies

I was taught in a red brick school  
The teacher taught me well  
Said if I didn't bend the rules  
I wouldn't go to hell

All my life I've been running away  
Up the land and down  
Every time I'd go away  
I'd return ... border town

Now that I am an older man  
And I'm looking back  
I see that they didn't mean no harm  
Just try to cut some slack

I grew up in a Baptist Church  
The Preacher talked to me  
Said if I didn't do unto others  
They wouldn't do that to me

All my life I've been running away  
Up the land and down  
Every time I'd go away  
I'd return ... border town

Every time you think you've found  
The answers to the dreams  
So the winds of change would blow  
Back to what it seems

INSTR. BREAK

I was born in a border town  
Just beyond the line  
I grew up in a border town  
Full of many lies

All my life I've been running away  
Up the land and down  
Every time I'd go away  
I'd return ... border town ...  
Border town ... border town

## 2. **ANOTHER LOVE**

Ron Martin (BMI)

Another love is mine now dear  
Another love now is mine  
I've waited on you all my life  
Another love now is mine

You've treated me so heartlessly  
You've treated me so unkind  
You've treated me like I was some  
Faded rose on the wine

I've waited all my life to see  
The day that you would come  
Another love is mine now dear  
Another love now is mine

INSTR. BREAK

I've waited all my life to see  
The day that you would come  
Another love is mine now dear  
Another love now is mine

Another love is mine now dear  
Another love now is mine  
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I've waited all my life to see  
The day that you would come  
Another love is mine now dear  
Another love now is mine  
Another love now is mine

### 3. **EVERY DAY I CALL YOUR NAME**

Ron Martin (BMI)

All those years I waited for you  
All those tears I cried alone  
Seems you never missed me darlin'  
Did you ever call my name

I wonder where you are tonight love  
I wonder if you still live alone  
But can it matter to you darlin'  
Every day I call your name

Well, I thought that we always be happy  
We had a good thing goin' I thought strong  
But can it matter to you darlin'  
Every day I call your name

INSTR. BREAK

Well, I thought that we always be happy  
We had a good thing goin' I thought strong  
But can it matter to you darlin'  
Every day I call your name  
Every day I call your name

#### 4. **BUDDY'S STOMP**

Marco Zanzi

Instrumental

## 5. **MY EVERYTHING IS YOU**

Ron Martin and John M. Carter (BMI)

'Written and recorded in 1983 with my songwriter mate John M. Carter about a guy who loves his girl more than anything in the world. His LOVE is his 'everything!' (Ron)

**Marco Zanzi:** Audio/MIDI Programming (Drums and Bass), 12-String Rhythm and Lead Electric Guitar, 12 and 6 String Acoustic Guitars, Lead and Harmony Vocals

**Chicco Comolli:** Parsons/White String-Bender Telecaster

**Cecilia Zanzi:** Harmony Vocals

You are my sunshine  
You are my life  
You always make me happy  
Make my nigh time bright

And I can't help it if I  
Feel the way I do  
You are my everything  
Everything is you

You are my Nephertiti  
You are my Guinevere  
I'd say you make me feel like a virgin  
But that could sound so queer

And I can't help it if I  
Feel the way I do  
You are my everything  
Everything is you

And when I see you girl  
Makes me feel so fine  
And when I touch you girl  
Glad to know you're mine

INSTR. BREAK

And when I see you girl  
Makes me feel so fine  
And when I touch you girl  
Glad to know you're mine

You are my sunshine  
You are my life  
You always make me happy  
Make my nigh time bright

And I can't help it if I  
Feel the way I do  
You are my everything  
Everything is you  
Everything is you  
Everything is you

6. **ANNABELLE LEE**

Ron Martin (BMI)

Anna Lee you stole my heart from me  
I don't think that I will love again  
Anna Lee you stole my love from me  
I don't think that I can love again

The day you went away  
I knew no Saturday  
Annabelle Lee I love you

INSTR. BREAK

The day you went away  
I knew no Saturday  
Annabelle Lee I love you

Anna Lee you've took the strength from me  
I don't think that I will love again  
I don't think that I will love again

## 7. **MASON WINE/MASON WINE BREAKDOWN \***

Ron Martin (BMI)

Call me in the morning  
Let me know you're fine  
I know you're not used to drinking  
All of that 'shine

Your face was green and your eyes were bugged  
When we started home  
And I don't know when I have ever  
Ever felt so all alone, ah but ...

Ah, but that Mason Wine  
That Mason Wine is good  
Ah, but that Mason Wine  
That Mason Wine is good

Don't ya tell your momma  
Don't ya tell your paw  
Where we got that 'spodeode'  
You know we could get caught

Tell 'em you feel quite sickly  
Maybe something you ate  
Go down and sleep it off  
And be ready to play, because

Ah, but that Mason Wine ...

Call me in the evening  
Let me know the time  
I'll pick you up in my old car  
And we can head for the county line

Where we get our tank all filled  
We get ourselves all 'gassed  
Mama, we could have a good time  
'cause it could be our last, because ...

Ah, but that Mason Wine ...

Call me in the morning  
Let me know you're fine ...

### BREAKDOWN

Ah, but that Mason Wine is good  
Ah, but that Mason Wine is good

8. **4F RAG (Parte II)**  
Francesco Comolli

Instrumental

9. **B-STREET BLUES**

Ron Martin (BMI)

Summertime on B-Street  
It's hot n'lazy and slow  
And I'm not feeling too good  
Ya see I got no place to go

Saw my lady just the other night  
She turned and walked away  
She turned around and walked into the night  
She said I hope you drop dead  
Lawd have mercy

Got the B, the B-Street Blues  
Got the B, the B-Street Blues  
Got the B, the B-Street Blues, yeah

Thunderstorms rolling into the sky  
My Momma's afraid she's gonna run and hide  
Lord knows what's gonna happen next  
I don't believe I can take it no more, I got

I got the B, the B-Street Blues  
Got the B, the B-Street Blues  
Got the B, the B-Street Blues, oh yeah

INSTR. BREAK

Summertime on B-Street  
It's hot n'lazy and slow  
And I'm not feeling too good  
Ya see I got no place to go

Saw my lady just the other night  
She turned and walked away  
She turned around and walked into the night  
She said I hope you drop dead,son  
Lawd have mercy

Got the B, the B-Street Blues  
Got the B, the B-Street Blues  
Got the B, the B-Street Blues

10. **COWGIRL**

Ron Martin (BMI)

I am a cowgirl  
I ride the range  
I like my horses  
I like pork and beans

The wind and the rain don't bother me  
The wind and the snow are my friends  
'cause I am a cowgirl  
I ride the range

INSTR. BREAK

I am a cowgirl  
I don't take care of men  
I just like my horses  
And not pigs in the pen

The wind and the rain don't bother me  
The wind and the snow are my friends  
'cause I am a cowgirl  
I ride the range  
I ride the range

## 11. **RICH MAN**

Ron Martin (BMI)

If I had a dollar  
For every time you said you loved me  
If I had a dollar  
For every time you said you care

I'd be a rich man  
Yes, I'd be a rich man  
Whoah, I'd be a rich man  
Beyond my means

If I had a dollar  
For every time I looked at you  
If I had a dollar  
For every time you looked at me

I'd be a rich man  
Yes, I'd be a rich man  
Whoah, I'd be a rich man  
Beyond my means

INSTR. BREAK

Don't know why  
Don't know when  
Don't know how

If I had a dollar  
For every time you said you loved me  
If I had a dollar  
For every time you said you cared

I'd be a rich man  
Yes, I'd be a rich man  
Whoah, I'd be a rich man  
Beyond my means

12. **I WISH IT WOULD RAIN**

Nanci Griffith (Irving Music, Inc. BMI)

Lyrics: waiting for publisher's permission

### 13. **WORKING ON A BATTEAU**

Ron Martin and Bret Hart (BMI)

Working on a Batteau  
From Leaksville by the Dan  
I'm working on a Batteau  
For ole man Geoffery Gann  
For ole man Geoffery Gann

There's cotton and tobacco  
To take to Danville town  
Bushels of new "taters"  
And molasses sweet and brown  
Molasses sweet and brown

Miss Lucy's apple cider  
And quilts of feather down  
To lie on when it's hot  
And the current's all calmed down  
The current's all calmed down

When I get to Danville  
Gonna walk all over that town  
Find me something pretty  
For that girl in Leaksville town

INSTR. BREAK

When I get to Danville  
Gonna walk all over that town  
Find me something pretty  
For that girl in Leaksville town

Pushing on this pole and watching  
It keeps me off the sand  
It's hard work getting home on time  
To see that girl again  
See that girl again

Working on a Batteau  
From Leaksville by the Dan  
I'm working on a Batteau  
For ole man Geoffery Gann  
For ole man Geoffery Gann

For ole man Geoffery Gann

14. **MR. SPACEMAN / THE WAMPUS CAT SONG**

Roger McGuinn (Dimensional Songs Of The Knoll-Sixteen Stars Music BMI) / Ron Martin and John M. Carter (BMI)

Down by the riverside  
Put the boat in at dawn  
You bring the line\* honey  
I'll bring the wine honey  
We'll have a real good time  
Doing nobody no harm

We'll sail away baby  
Nothing much to say baby  
All the fish got away baby  
But I brought my 'catch' home

We'll fish the red-brown Dan  
with a fishing pole in our hand  
Sail up and down the land and  
Sit back and float awhile

Old Wampus Cat can't be caught  
So they say so they thought  
Theres a lesson to be taught  
When I bring that Wampus Cat in

INSTR. BREAK

Take your hook and bait it good  
Check the wind speed like you should  
Tell ya Baby to cook your food and  
Sit back and float a while

Old Wampus Cat can't be caught  
So they say so they thought  
Theres a lesson to be taught  
When I bring that Wampus Cat in

Down by the riverside  
Put the boat in at dawn  
You bring the line\* honey  
I'll bring the wine honey  
We'll have a real good time  
Doing nobody no harm

\* fishing equipment

Mr. Spaceman Lyrics: waiting for publisher's permission

15. **ONE MORNING IN MONTE GOLICO (While Cutting The Grass)**  
Ron Martin and Marco Zanzi

Instrumental

16. **GOIN' HOME**

Marco Zanzi and Francesco Comolli

I'm here sitting on a Jet plane while the night is coming through  
My heart is a bit confused, I feel happiness with gloom  
T'was so sad at Piedmont Airport, always hard to leave a friend  
Goin' home to my dear family I can't wait to be with them

Sometimes life is not too easy and hard times it can reserve  
Little pieces of a big Plan that one day we'll understand  
Thank you Lord for every moment, I have now another home  
A new brother, a new sister, sure you can't desire much more

Thanks Ron and North Carolina, Susu and all my new friends  
Bluegrass music, golden moments, Pizza's slice at "Elisabeth"  
Ridin' through the Blue Ridge Mountains, enjoyin' music at Merlefest  
Thanks Ron and North Carolina I will sure never forget

INSTR. BREAK

Always follow your believes and your dreams will sure come true  
Every day a gift, a treasure, bring this joy to your friends too

Well, it's time to goin' home to my Country, to my roots  
My green hills and rocky mountains where my heart can be so true  
I'm still sittin' on this Jet plane my heart is no more confused  
Goin' home from Carolina where the sky is always blue

Thanks Ron and North Carolina, Susu and all my new friends  
Bluegrass music, golden moments, Pizza's slice at "Elisabeth"  
Ridin' through the Blue Ridge Mountains, enjoyin' music at Merlefest  
Thanks Ron and North Carolina I will sure never forget

Thanks Ron and North Carolina, Susu and all my new friends  
Bluegrass music, golden moments, Pizza's slice at "Elisabeth"  
Ridin' through the Blue Ridge Mountains, enjoyin' music at Merlefest  
Thanks Ron and North Carolina I will sure never forget

17. **WHEELS**

Chris Hillman and Gram Parsons (Irving Music, Inc. BMI)

Lyrics: waiting for publisher's permission

18. **BORDERTOWN (Acoustic)**

Ron Martin and John M. Carter (BMI)

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I grew up in a border town  
Full of many lies

I was taught in a red brick school  
The teacher taught me well  
Said if I didn't bend the rules  
I wouldn't go to hell

All my life I've been running away  
Up the land and down  
Every time I'd go away  
I'd return ... border town

Now that I am an older man  
And I'm looking back  
I see that they didn't mean no harm  
Just try to cut some slack

I grew up in a Baptist Church  
The Preacher talked to me  
Said if I didn't do unto others  
They wouldn't do that to me

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Every time you think you've found  
The answers to the dreams  
So the winds of change would blow  
Back to what it seems

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Just beyond the line  
I grew up in a border town  
Full of many lies

All my life I've been running away  
Up the land and down  
Every time I'd go away  
I'd return ... border town ...  
Border town ... border town