

WORDS FILL MY HEAD

Traveling Wilburys Songs

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Dirty World

He loves your sexy body, he loves your dirty mind
He loves the way you hold him when you grab him from behind
Oh baby, you're such a pretty thing
I can't wait to introduce you to the other members of my gang

You don't need no wax job, you're smooth enough for me
If you need your oil changed I'll do it for you free
Oh baby, the pleasure would be all mine
If you let me drive your pickup truck and park it where the sun don't shine

Every time he touches you his hair stands up on end
His legs begin to quiver and his mind begins to bend
Oh, baby your such a tasty treat
But I'm under doctors orders, I'm afraid to overeat

He loves your sense of humour, your disposition too
There's absolutely nothing that he don't love about you
Oh, baby, I'm on my hands and knees
Life would be so simple if I only had you to please

Oh, baby, turn around and say goodbye
You go to the airport now and I'm going home to cry

He loves your ... electric dumplings
He loves your ... red Bell Peppers
He loves your ... fuel Injection
He loves your ... service Carge
He loves your ... five-speed gearbox
He loves your ... long endurance
He loves your ... quest for junk food
He loves your ... big refrigerator
He loves your ... trembling Wilbury
He loves your ... marble earrings
He loves your ... porky curtains
He loves your ... power steering
He loves your ... bottled Water
He loves your ... parts and services

Dirty world, a dirty world, it's a f***** dirty world

[Source: Official Song Book]

Congratulations

Congratulations for breaking my heart
Congratulations for tearing it all apart
Congratulations you finally did succeed
Congratulations for leaving me in need

This morning I looked out my window and found
A bluebird singing but there was no one around
At night I lay alone in my bed
With an image of you goin' around in my head

Congratulations for bringing me down
Congratulations now I'm sorrow bound
Congratulations you got a good deal
Congratulations how good you must feel

I guess I must have loved you more than I ever knew
My world is empty now cause it don't have you
And if I had just one more chance to win your heart again
I would do things differently but what's the use to pretend

Congratulations for making me wait
Congratulations now it's too late
Congratulations you came out on top
Congratulations you never did know when to stop

[Source: Official Song Book]

Tweeter And The Monkey Man

Tweeter and the Monkey Man were hard up for cash,
They stayed up all night selling cocaine and hash,
To an Undercover Cop who had a sister named Jan.
For reasons unexplained she loved the Monkey Man.

Tweeter was a Boy Scout 'fore she went to Vietnam,
And found out the hard way, nobody gives a damn.
They knew that they found freedom just across the Jersey line,
So they hopped into a stolen car, took Highway 99.

And the walls came down,
All the way to hell.
Never saw them when they're standing,
Never saw them when they fell.

The Undercover Cop never liked the Monkey Man,
Even back in childhood he wanted to see him in the can.
Jan got married at fourteen to a racketeer named Bill,
She made secret calls to the Monkey Man from a mansion on the hill.

It was out on Thunder Road, Tweeter at the wheel,
They crashed into paradise, they could hear them tires squeal.
The Undercover Cop pulled up and said "Everyone of you's a liar,
If you don't surrender now it's gonna go down to the wire."

And the walls came down,
All the way to hell.
Never saw them when they're standing,
Never saw them when they fell.

An ambulance rolled up, a state-trooper close behind,
Tweeter took his gun away and messed up his mind.
The Undercover Cop was left tied up to a tree,
Near the souvenir stand, by the old abandoned factory.

Next day the Undercover Cop was hot in pursuit,
He was taking the whole thing personal, he didn't care about the loot.
Jan had told him many times, "It was you to me who taught
In Jersey anything's legal, as long as you don't get caught".

And the walls came down,
All the way to hell.
Never saw them when they're standing,
Never saw them when they fell.

Some place by Rahway Prison they ran out of gas,
The Undercover Cop had cornered them, said, "Boy you didn't think this could last?"

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Jan jumped out of bed, said, "There's someplace I gotta go".
She took the gun out of the drawer, said, "It's best that you don't know".

The Undercover Cop was found face down in a field,
The Monkey Man was on the river bridge, using Tweeter as a shield.
Jan said to the Monkey Man, "I'm not fooled by Tweeter's curl,
I Knew him long before he became a Jersey Girl."

And the walls came down,
All the way to hell.
Never saw them when they're standing,
Never saw them when they fell.

Now the town of Jersey City is quieting down again,
I'm sitting in a gambling club called the Lion's Den.
The TV set was blown up, every bit of it is gone,
Ever since the nightly news showed that the Monkey Man was on.

I guess I'll go to Florida and get myself some sun,
There ain't no more opportunity here, everything's been done.
Sometimes I think of Tweeter, sometimes I think of Jan,
Sometimes I don't think about nothing but the Monkey Man.

And the walls came down,
All the way to hell.
Never saw them when they're standing,
Never saw them when they fell.

[Source: Official Song Book]

She's My Baby

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

She's got a pudding in the oven and it's gonna be good.
She better not leave me and go out to Hollywood.
She's got the best pudding in the neighborhood.
She's my baby.

She can drive a truck, she can drive a train,
She can even drive an aeroplane.
She's so good to look at in the rain.
She's my baby.

She's coming down the sidewalk, she's coming through the door,
She's coming all from places, you've never been before.
She sits down on the sofa, she pours herself a drink,
Says "Honey, honey, honey, ain't no time to think."

She's my baby. My baby.

She's got a body for business, got a head for sin,
She knocks me over like a bowling pin.
She came home last night and said:
"Honey, honey, honey, it's hard to get ahead"
She's my baby. My baby.

She can build a boat, she can make it float.
She can play my guitar note for note.
She loves to stick her tongue right down my throat.
She's my baby. My baby.
She's my baby. My baby.
She's my baby. My baby.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson, Jörgen Lindström and John Howells]

Inside Out

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

Look out your window, the grass ain't green,
It's kind of yellow, see what I mean?
Look up your chimney, the sky ain't blue,
It's kind of yellow, you know it's true.

It's so hard to figure what it's all about,
When your outside's in (inside out),
And your downside's up (upside down),
Yeah, your upside's right (right side up),
Yeah, don't it make you wanna twist and shout,
When you're inside out.

Look down your drainpipe, what color do you see?
It's got to be yellow, don't try to fool me!

Don't it make you wanna twist and shout?
When your outside's in (inside out),
And your downside's up (upside down),
Yeah, your upside's right (right side up),
Yeah, don't it make you wanna twist and shout,
When you're inside out.

Be careful where you're walking,
You might step in something rough.
Be careful when you're talking,
And saying all that stuff.

Take care when you are breathing,
Something's funny in the air,
There's some things they're not saying,
About what's happening out there.
It's inside out.

Look into the future, with your mystic crystal ball.
See if it ain't yellow, see if it's there at all.

Ain't no shadow of a doubt,
Don't it make you wanna twist and shout?
When your outside's in (inside out),
And your downside's up (upside down),
Yeah, your upside's right (right side up),
Yeah, don't it make you wanna twist and shout,
When you're inside out.

Inside out.
Right side up.

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Yeah, don't it make you wanna twist and shout,
When you're inside out.
Inside out.
Inside out.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson, Jörgen Lindström and John Howells]

If You Belonged To Me

You're waltzing around the room tonight in someone else's clothes.
You're always coming out of things, smelling like a rose.
You hang your head and your heart is filled with so much misery.
You'd be happy as you could be, if you belonged to me.

You say "Let's go to the rodeo and see some cowboy fall"
Sometimes it seems to me you got no sympathy at all.
Keep on going on and on, about how you're so free.
You'd be happy as you could be, if you belonged to me.

It ain't easy to get to you, but there must be some kind of a way.
If only to connect to you, for one moment of each day.

You say that you're all washed up, got nothing else to give.
Seem like you never figured out how long you have to live.
You could feel like a baby again sitting on your daddy's knee.
Oh, how happy you would be, if you belonged to me.

The guy you're with is a ruthless pimp, everybody knows.
Every cent he takes from you goes straight up his nose.
You look so sad, you're going so mad, any fool can see.
You'd be happy as you could be, if you belonged to me.
You'd be happy as you could be, if you belonged to me.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

The Devil's Been Busy

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

While you're strolling down the fairway showing no remorse,
Glowing from the poisons they've sprayed on your golf course,
While you're busy sinking birdies and keeping your score card,
The Devil's been busy in your backyard.

Steaming down the highway with your trucks and toxic waste
Where you gonna hide it, maybe outer space?
You don't know what you're doing or what you have to guard.
The Devil's been busy in your backyard.

Sometime you think you're crazy, but you know you're only mad.
Sometimes you're better off not knowing how much you've been had.

You see your second cousin wasted in a fight.
You say he had it comin', he couldn't do it right.
You're in a western movie, playin' a little part.
The Devil's been busy in your backyard.

Sometimes they say you're wicked, but you know that can't be bad.
Sometimes you're better off not knowing, it'll only make you sad.

They're coming down Piccadilly, they're dripping at the dash
Arresting Sticky Willie, clubbering him with their cosh.
They just might not have noticed, they've been beating him so hard
And the Devil's been busy in your backyard.
The Devil's been busy in your backyard.
The Devil's been busy in your backyard.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

7 Deadly Sins

Seven deadly sins, that's how the world begins
Watch out when you step in
For seven deadly sins.
Seven deadly sins, that's when the fun begins
Seven deadly sins.

Sin number 1:
Was when you left me
Sin number 2:
You said goodbye.
Sin number 3:
Was when you told me a little white lie.

Seven deadly sins, once it starts it never ends.
Watch out around the bend
For seven deadly sins.
Seven deadly sins.

Sin number 4:
Was when you looked my way
Sin number 5:
Was when you smiled
Sin number 6:
Was when you let me stay
Sin number 7 was when you touched me and drove me wild.

Seven deadly sins, so many rules to bend
Time and time again.
Seven deadly sins.

Seven deadly sins.
Seven deadly sins.

Seven deadly sins, that's how the world begins
Watch out when you step in
For seven deadly sins.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

Poor House

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

You walk in half past nine looking like a queen.
Serving me with papers calling me obscene.
Woman, I've tried so hard just to do my best.
They're gonna put me in the poor house, and you'll take all the rest.

Up all day, down all night, working on a job,
Everything I do is wrong, I always end up robbed
Woman, I've tried so hard, done all I can do.
They're gonna put me in the poor house, keep all the best for you.

If I drew a pulpwood truck would you love me more?
Would you bring me diamonds and hang around my door?
Woman, I've done my best, there ain't much left for me.
They're gonna put me in the poor house, throw away the key.

You walk in half past nine looking like a queen.
Serving me with papers calling me obscene.
Woman, I've tried so hard just to do my best.
They're gonna put me in the poor house, and you'll take all the rest.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

Where Were You Last Night?

Where were you last night?
You were so up-tight.
What did you do, who did you see?
Were you with someone who reminded you of me?
Where were you last night?

Where were you last week?
Were you up a creek?
Did you stay up, pacing the floor?
Got me worried, you ignore me more and more.

Where were you last night?
You weren't around me, when they found me.
Where were you last night?

You better stop your messing around.
Your name is going 'round from town to town.
It's making me sad, making me feel bad.
Where were you last night?

Where were you last year?
You sure as hell weren't here.
You weren't waiting, where you said.
You sent someone in your place instead.

Where were you last night?
It's getting to me, making me gloomy.
Where were you last night?

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

New Blue Moon

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

I
Don't
Want
Nothing,
Nothing
But you,
And I'm waiting,
Looking for a new blue moon.

I'm
So
Tired
Waiting,
Waiting
For you,
And I'm waiting,
Looking for a new blue moon.

So many moons have come and gone
And none of them were blue.
Too many times the sun came up
But it came up without you, you, ya, yoo-hooo.

You
Won't
Call
Me,
Call me
Lonely
And I'm waiting,
Looking for a new blue moon.

So many moons have come and gone
And none of them were blue.
Too many times the sun cape up
But it came up without you, you, you, ya-hooo.

Someday
When
You
Want
Me,
Someday
You may see
I was waiting,
Looking for a new blue moon,

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I was waiting,
Looking for a new blue moon.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

You Took My Breath Away

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

You took my breath away, I want it back again.
Look at the mess I'm in, I don't know what to say.
I don't know how to feel, you don't care anyway.
All I can do is wait, you took my breath away.

You took this song of mine and changed the middle bit.
It used to sound all right, but now the words don't fit
It's getting hard to rhyme, impossible to play.
I've tried it many times, you took my breath away.

One day when the sun is shining
There will be a silver lining.

You knocked my headlights out, so turn them on again.
I can't see where I'm going, I can't tell where I've been.
I don't know how to feel, this hasn't been my day.
Seems like I've lost the wheel, you took my breath away.

You took my breath away.
You took my breath away.
You took my breath away.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

Wilbury Twist

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

Put your hand on your head, put your foot in the air,
Then you hop around the room in your underwear.
There ain't never been nothin' quite like this.
Come on baby, it's the Wilbury Twist.

Lift your other foot up, fall on your ass.
Get back up, put your teeth in a glass.
There ain't never been nothin' quite like this.
It's a magical thing called the Wilbury Twist.

Everybody's trying to do the Wilbury Twist:
China, Belgium, France, Japan, Ireland, Poland, Pakistan,
Everybody's trying to do the Wilbury Twist.

Roll up your rug, dust your broom,
Ball the jack, howl at the moon
Ain't never been nothin' quite like this.
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the Wilbury Twist.

Everybody's trying to do the Wilbury Twist:
Puerto Rico, USA, England, Cameroun, Norway,
Everybody's trying to do the Wilbury Twist.

Turn your lights down low, put your blindfold on.
You'll never know, when your friends have gone.
It could be years before you're missed.
Everybody's trying to do the Wilbury Twist.

It's a different dance, for you all to do.
Spin your body like a screw.
Better not forget it on your shopping list.
You can stop and buy one, it's the Wilbury Twist.

Ain't never been nothin' quite like this.
Better come and get it, it's the Wilbury Twist
I guess by now you got the gist.
Everybody's crazy 'bout the Wilbury Twist.

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

She's My Baby

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

She's got a pudding in the oven and it's gonna be good.
She better not leave me and go out to Hollywood.
She's got the best pudding in the neighborhood.
She's my baby.

She can drive a truck, she can drive a train,
She can even drive an aeroplane.
She's so good to look at in the rain.
She's my baby.

She's coming down the sidewalk, she's coming in the door,
She's coming all from places, you've never been before.
She sits down on the sofa, kicks off her shoes
She says "Honey, honey, my feet have got the blues"

She's my baby. My baby.

She's got a body for business and a head for sin,
She knocks me over like a bowling pin.
She came home last night and said:
"Honey, honey, shall we go to bed?"

She can build a boat, she can make it float.
She can play my guitar note for note.
She sticks her tongue right straight up my throat.
She's my baby. My baby.
She's my baby. My baby.
She's my baby. My baby.

(Alternate version)

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

You Took My Breath Away

(Bob Dylan – George Harrison – Jeff Lynne – Tom Petty)

You took my breath away, I want it back again.
That's why I can't pretend, you took my breath away.
I don't know how to feel, you don't care anyway.
Run out of words to say, you took my breath away.

You broke this heart of mine, you break it all the time.
Turning water into wine, you took my breath away.
I'm not the only one, who's seen the risin' sun.
I see it everyday, you took my breath away.

One day when the sun is shining
There will be a silver lining.

You broke this heart of mine, you break it all the time.
Turning water into wine, you took my breath away.
I'm not the only one, who's seen the risin' sun.
I see it everyday, you took my breath away.

You took my breath away.
You took my breath away.
You took my breath away.

(Alternate version)

[Source: tape, with help from Christopher Ferguson and Jörgen Lindström]

Like A Ship

Like a ship on the sea
Our love rose over me
Like a ship on the sea
Our love rose over me
Go away, go away, let me be

Lie awake, then when I dream
Our love hangs over me
Lie awake, then when I dream
Our love hangs over me
Go away, go away, let me be

Standing on the white cliffs of Dover
Looking out into space
Like a channel to cross over
Another dream to chase

Tonight is dark and dreary
The wind is howling down
Your heart is hanging heavy
When your sweet love ain't around

Like a leaf on a tree
Our love is shakin' me
Like a leaf on a tree
Our love is shakin' me
Go away, go away, let me be

Like a leaf, like a ship on the sea
Like a leaf, like a ship on the sea

[Source: tape]