

Thirsty University

Friends leavin' hometown –
off to parts unknown.
College is a callin' –
leaving me all alone.
Folks come up and ask,
“Where you headed, son?”
I tell 'em “Thirsty University”
where I'll graduate in fun.

Lager and Pilsner –
Brown Ale and some Stout.
Dark ones, light ones –
I-P-A's knock you out!
Gotta start in the morning
to drink all day.
Stumblin' through my classes,
goin' to get an “A!”

(Refrain)
Thirsty University.
Drinkin' lotsa beer.
Crammin' for a pop quiz –
with a bottle full of cheer.
Thirsty University.
Homework every night.
Get a P-H-D in alcohol –
my future's lookin' bright.

Higher education is where I want to be.
A school that makes
everything easy, you see.
Might take years of study,
that's alright with me.
Washin' down all that knowledge
while getting my degree.

(refrain)

(Mid 8)
Few go to college to be
doctors and engineers.
Some have to find themselves
before they start their own careers.
Do what you love to do –
that works for me.
Sippin' suds with my buds
at Thirsty University.

(refrain)

Higher education –
always a celebration.
Getting' me an “A.”
Every day's a Saturday
Never skip a class.
Don't have to study
just to raise a glass.
Thirsty University.
Homework every night.
Get a P-H-D in alcohol –
my future's lookin' bright.

See you in class...

Let's Get Lost

Find a road we've never been.
That's when the fun begins.
Take a drive to nowhere.
Let's get lost.

Shortcut not on any map.
Maybe we'll take a new way back.
Afternoon of adventure...
Let's get lost.

(Refrain)
Let's get lost.
Let's get lost.
Might just find some memories –
Let's get lost
Let's get lost
As long as you're here with me –
We'll always get back home.

Good ole country bar –
Horehound candy in a jar.
Pickle right from the barrel.
Let's get lost.

Never a blunder –
curiosity and wonder
The best companions.
Let's get lost.

(refrain)

(Late Mid 8)
Resist the easy GPS.
Intuition will do the rest.
Go on and lose control.
It's ok to let yourself go.
Where's the risk –
where's the romance?
Is there anything left to chance?
We can be smart. We can be prudent.
Or we can get lost.

(refrain)

Almost, Almosts

It's a far way to somehow
and no way near to here.
Been so many “just abouts”
it's hard to persevere.

“Keep on tryin,” they say.
Next time will be the one.
Every day is cloudy –
still can't see the sun.

(Refrain)
Almost almosts.
Hardest words to swallow.
Attempts –
they always seem so hollow.
Dreams so close, yet so far away.

Almost almosts – another near miss –
the cards are drawn.
Fateful hand
to move beyond.

Almost almosts – they still persist.
When will they be gone.
It's so hard
to carry on.

(refrain)

(Mid-8)
No one said it would be easy.
The world don't own you one.
Every road – a stop sign.
Don't mean that you are done.
Rub some dirt on rejection –
get back on that buckin' horse.
Race ain't won by abandon,
but by ones who stay the course.

(refrain)

Almost almosts.
Those attempts seem so hollow.
Someday, I know they'll be gone.
And all those almost almosts
will be the reasons I carried on.
Yes, those almost almosts
will be the reasons I carried on.

Baby, Maybe

Dating sites – all the rage,
plenty leaves left on the tree.
How do I know your photo's not
from two thousand three?
Pretending you're the person you
believe I want to see?
Words n' pics on a tiny screen
ain't got no guarantees.

(Refrain)

Baby, maybe it's the ol' fashioned way.
Get to know our insides out –
say what we gotta say.
So much better together
than chattin' online.
Baby, maybe we can see what we can find.
Baby, maybe I'll be yours and you'll be mine.

Technology is a blessing,
but it can also be a curse.
Let's just get together –
just dive in headfirst.
Don't need a dating app to tap
the magic we might be.
Right from the start –
you be you and me be me.

(refrain)

(Mid 8)
I need someone who's real and true.
Are you out there? It's far overdue.
Someone who listens, someone who smiles.
Someone who makes it all worthwhile.
Don't want to swipe – don't want to click.
Do it “old school” – without a script.
We'll figure out the right things to say.
Romance is just a word until it gets
underway.

Can't stare at your eyes, familiarize
with one another.
Or hear you laugh from a photograph
– how can we discover
a common thread to go ahead,
together if we blend.
Since time began, hand in hand,
let our love ascend.

(refrain)

Baby maybe. Baby maybe.
Baby maybe. Baby maybe
we can see what we can find.
Baby maybe
I'll be yours and you'll be mine.
Yes, I'll be yours and you'll be mine.

Lotto Dreams

If I won the lottery, tell you what I'd do –
Buy a big fancy car –one for me and you.
If I won the lottery, bills would go away.
Don't need the job no more.
Say goodbye tired workdays.

Refrain

Lightning strikes the lucky,
makes it right as rain.
Whole lot of Lotto dreams
swirlin' in my brain.
Ain't no dreams at all
when you got no way to win.
Snowballs in hell can happen –
two bucks, a ticket in.

If I won the lottery,
I'd buy the place a round.
First one's on me – yippie!
Share the luck I found.
Swimmin' pool, fancy yacht,
big house, huge TV.
Party 'til the cows come home
have a good time, yes siree!

(refrain)

Then relatives come a callin'
each wanting a little piece.
Some I never knew I had.
Whole world becomes unleashed!
Tax advisers, accountants.
IRS knocking at the door.
I liked the way it used to be.
Myself – when I was poor.

(refrain)

(Mid -8)
Lotto dreams not what they seem.
A perfect paradise.
Suddenly, I'm no longer me
if I won that Lotto prize.

I like my boring job, buddies at the bar.
Just being one of the guys,
leaving my worries in a jar.
Guess I don't need Lotto dreams after all.
All that wealth would buy me
would mess it up, y'all!

Second Refrain

Lightning strikes the luckless,
takes its terrible toll.
Greedy Lotto dreams –
nightmares that unfold.
Careful what you wish for
'cause it maybe could come true.
Snowballs in hell can happen –
hope it doesn't happen to you!

Jackson

Might have been a little flat
and possibly off-key.
But when you sang along
it was hound dog harmony.
Weren't a virtuoso
or pooch prodigy.
I'd say it was dog-gone good
and you'd agree with me.

(Refrain)

You were always there
when I needed a friend.
Faithful companion –
true blue 'til the end.
Jackson, I miss you.
Loved you like a son.
There's a special place in heaven
for our furry four-legged ones.

I think I caught you smilin'
when we took a walk.
Might be my imagination –
I'd swear that you could talk.
Your tail be waggin' –
Knew just what you would say:
Let's get out that old guitar
and sing the day away.

(refrain)

(Mid-8)

Warbled like a canary.
With bark intact.
Friendly with the felines.
Singin' some scat.
Yodeled there at mealtime.
Right on track.
Singin' for your supper –
What's wrong with that?

Jackson was always there
when I needed a friend.
Faithful companion –
true blue 'til the end.
Yes, I miss you.
Loved you like a son.
There's a special place in heaven
for our furry four-legged ones.

Jackson, I miss you.
See you soon
my furry son.

Where There's a Will, There's a Way

Lay our cards on the table.
Prevention's better than cure.
From the frying pan to the fire,
our love forever endures.

Cookies always crumble.
Omelettes break some eggs.
If it ain't broke, don't fix it.
Love stands on its own legs.

(Refrain)

Put the cart before the horse.
Let the cat out of the bag.
Accidentally on purpose –
add some zig to our zag.
Birds of a feather flock together
grow old and gray.
Love's a needle in the haystack –
where there's a will, there's a way.
Where there's a will, there's a way.

If not one thing, it's another –
just water under the bridge.
Take with a grain of salt –
or pinch of pepper, just a smidge.

Two is better than one.
Roots they can run deep.
Easier said than done.
A rose can grow from concrete.
Let the lying dog sleep.

(refrain)

(Mid 8)

Country common sense.
Wisdom in those words.
Worked for generations.
Phrases we've all heard.
Two wrongs don't make a right.
Third time is a charm.
Squeaky wheel gets the grease –
philosophy from the farm.

(refrain)

Love's a needle in the haystack –
where there's a will, there's a way.

How Did I Find You?

Did you hear my angels cry?
Did a light lead you my way?
Fate or simply kismet?
Were you mine to find someday?

Luck or simply random?
Don't really have a clue.
You are my found treasure.
Proof that dreams they come true.

(Refrain)

Mystery or magic –
it was you I had to find.
Now you have the all of me –
my heart, my soul, my mind.
Heaven sent, the way it went –
you couldn't be more kind if you try.
Now you have the all of me –
my heart, my soul, my mind.

When we met, I can't forget
the first time I saw you smile.
Your giggle so contagious.
A laugh that drove me wild.

Maybe it's always like that –
when people fall in love.
At first blush, the ravish rush –
a pair of turtledoves.

(refrain)

(Mid 8)

How did I find you?
How did I find you?
Or did you really find me?
Let's explore it together –
we're perfect to a T.
How did I find you?
How did I find you?
Or did you really find me?
Souls who found each other.
The best yet to be.

(refrain)

Now you have the all of me –
my heart, my soul, my mind.
How did I find you?
How did I find you?

Or did you really find me?

Downtown Nashville Tennessee

Mosey on down for some
real country sound.
High notes on the Honky-tonk Highway.
Southern hospitality, boots on the ground.
Get your country music fix the right way.

Discover the bars down on Broadway.
Shops and attractions in-between.
Music pours out and drinks pour in.
Downtown Nashville has that scene.
Downtown Nashville has that scene.

(Refrain)

Can't take the country out of the city.
Country music lover's place to be.
Famous legends – newest stars.
Downtown Nashville Tennessee.
Downtown Nashville Tennessee.

Can't take the country out of the city
when you go to Nashville, no siree.
Music City's ready to meet and greet.
A country music fan's jamboree.
A country music fan's jamboree.

(refrain)

(Mid-8)

Find your favorite country stars
at the Music City Walk of Fame.
Enjoy some famous hot chicken
if you can stand the flames.
Pulled pork, ribs and brisket
slathered in bar-b-que sauce.
Foot-stompin', hip-shaking dancin'
where good times are never lost.

(refrain)

With a Whistle, Whiskey and Why

Broke my heart, little darlin'.
You were my sunshine, apple pie.
I'm bleedin' Red River Valley.
With a whistle, whiskey and why.

Saw the storm ridin' in.
No way to say goodbye.
All I've left is hat and horse
And a whistle, whiskey and why.

(Refrain)

A whistle, a whiskey and a why.
Enough to make this cowboy cry.
Laredo lonesome, filly on the fly.
Saddle-up sadness in ample supply.
Now I soak my sorrows
with a whistle, whiskey and why.

Clementine, you were so fine.
My heart's been bled dry.
But you can't steal my memories
And my whistle, whiskey and why.

You made off with a rustler.
Nothing left that I can try.
You were in cahoots, no dispute
with my whistle, whiskey and why.

(refrain)

(Mid8)

Falling off a horse is easy –
you just get up again.
When it comes to love,
you gotta sink or swim.
Back in the saddle.
Herdin' all the cattle.
Deserted and dejected downwind.

(refrain)

Just My Age

I'm at that stage
at my current age –
more days
behind than ahead.
Check the gauge
turn that page –
live a life instead.

(Refrain)

Gotta lotta living left to do.
Cross new bridges as they come.
Can't live life in the rear view.
Gotta Beat old destiny's drum.
Love and laughter
goin' by faster.
Get it in before I'm done.
It's just my age

Pardon me If I sip my tea
and linger at sunsets longer
It's just my age, I'm more engaged
to savor those moments stronger.

(refrain)

(Mid 8)

It's a wealth of reminisce
Future days, so precious
as the light turns into dusk.
Time I simply cannot miss
before it sifts to stardust.

(refrain)

(Outro)

Just My Age
Yeah, Just My Age

A Dinkin' Problem *(the Pickleball Song)*

Got a dinkin' problem
Back in the court again.
Got a dinkin' problem
The net is not my friend.
Got a dinkin' problem
End up getting' smashed.
Got a dinkin' problem.
Goin' by too fast.

(Refrain)

Who's the serve? What's the score?
Are you one or two?
Can't stay out of the kitchen
or make drop shots true.
First one to eleven
wins and then stays in.
If there's pickleball in heaven
that's where I'll find some friends.

Got a dinkin' problem
Really in a pickle.
Got a dinkin' problem
Money's in the middle.
Got a dinkin' problem
Lob the ball a bit.
Got a dinkin' problem.
Make the baseline hit.

(refrain)

(Mid-8)

In the gym or great outdoors
fresh start, new game, new scores.
Side in, side out,
If you lose, no time to pout.
When the poacher pounces
that's the way the ball bounces.
That's the way the ball bounces.

Got a dinkin' problem
Wish I had the touch.
Got a dinkin' problem
Slammin', not so much.
Got a dinkin' problem
Takes patience, that's for sure.
Got a dinkin' problem.
Looking for the cure.

Got a dinkin' problem
Can't get over it.
Got a dinkin' problem
I'd rather do a hit.
Got a dinkin' problem
It's all about the stroke.
Got a dinkin' problem.
Try and then I choke.

(refrain)

All tracks *written by*
Edmond Bruneau and Daryl Myers
Performed by The Cow Cats

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