

TRUCKER'S CHOICE Kevin Charles (Choice Records - 2002)

01. Everybody Wants to be a Cowboy
02. I'm Not a Cowboy
03. Wedding Band Hand
04. Take My Mind Back Home
05. Happy Blues
06. Immaculate
07. Valentine
08. CR 162
09. Friday
10. She's a Pete
11. Bum Junction

EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE A COWBOY - 1993

Everybody wants to be a cowboy
And claim that old lone star
Everybody wants to have a good time
Saturday night at a honky-tonk bar
Everybody wants to be a winner
But there's one thing in life that I've found
If we were all cowboys there wouldn't be enough
Of them true cowgirls to go around

I heard an advertisement on the radio
About that big Ford truck that you drive
It is a jacked up turbo dully four door
With an aftermarket system inside
When you pull into that old beer joint
Everybody knows you're back again
But spending money from your child's education
In my opinion don't make you a man

Everybody wants to be a cowboy
And claim that old lone star
Everybody wants to have a good time
Saturday night at a honky-tonk bar
Everybody wants to be a winner
But there's one thing in life that I've found
If we were all cowboys there wouldn't be enough
Of them true cowgirls to go around

I was wondering about that new hat you're wearing

Has it been good and sweated through yet
Have you thrown it on the floor and kicked it in the sand
Do you wear it when it's raining and wet
Does it say everything you want it to say
About your style and personal wealth
Either way there's a girl who thinks it fits you real nice
So you might as well just be yourself

Everybody wants to be a cowboy
And claim that old lone star
Everybody wants to have a good time
Saturday night at a honky-tonk bar
Everybody wants to be a winner
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I'M NOT A COWBOY - 1994

I'm not a cowboy
But I know how to rope and ride
I don't wear a big old hat
But I'm full of Texas pride
I come from a small town
And I've even road a bull a time or two
But I'm not a cowboy
And I'll never be anything but me to you

I like to listen to them old records
Miles, Mingus and Coltrane
I'll put on my tux and tails
Just to hear the symphony play
I like hanging out and running about
In any big place that I see
But I can fit in just as well
Back in that old country

I'm not a cowboy
But I know how to rope and ride
I don't wear a big old hat
But I'm full of Texas pride

I come from a small town
And I've even road a bull a time or two
But I'm not a cowboy
And I'll never be anything but me to you

I'll wax up my board and go down to the shore
And play in the surf and sun
To me it's best to be wild crazy and free
On my cycle out on the run
Give me a girl and I'll give her a twirl
And pull her out on the floor
Crazy swinging to the jazz band singing
Or stepping to swinging doors

I'm not a cowboy
But I know how to rope and ride
I don't wear a big old hat
But I'm full of Texas pride
I come from a small town
And I've even road a bull a time or two
But I'm not a cowboy
And I'll never be anything but me to you

I'll never be anything but me to you

WEDDING BAND HAND - 1990

I felt alone since I first met you
Trying hard to mispronounce the truth
With these blues laid upon me my feeling overload
Wonderment abounds if I come back home
Would you take me back to be your loving man
I got one more empty wedding band hand

I'm stepping home if the signs displayed
Your eyes alone will guide me on my way
Anticipation of creation will define my night
Time has come for one of us to decide who's right
Would you take me back to be your loving man
I got one more empty wedding band hand

My nights have turned into day
Since you went on your way and

I can't decide what I should do
To win that invitation from you

To get back home what's a man to do
Flowers will come till red roses turn blue
Candy stores will stop my orders to impose a smile
On your lips give me a tip if I wait a while
Would you take me back to be your loving man
I got one more empty wedding band hand

Would you take me back to be your loving man
I got one more empty wedding band hand

Would you take me back to be your loving man
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TAKE MY MIND BACK HOME - 2001

One more headache in one more town
One more woman wants me around
How do we do it, I just don't know
To get the courage up to walk out there alone

Another lonely ride, another show
Repress my fears inside and take my mind back home

Day by day, time slowly passes by
The things we say sometimes are true but mostly are lies
Turn up the bottle, turn off the clock
Have the strength will and drive to never ever stop

Another lonely ride, another show
Repress my fears inside and take my mind back home

HAPPY BLUES - 1995

She took my house and she took my car
She stole my dog and she took my year
That woman, You know she's evil
I've got the happy blues

Cause that woman's out of my life

She took the crown I held in reserve
She took my beer then had the nerve
To take over my favorite honky tonk
I've got the happy blues
Cause that woman's out of my life

She took my amp and favorite guitar
She damn well knew I wouldn't get far
Without them, cause she's bad
I've got the happy blues
Cause that woman's out of my life

She was good in the kitchen and good in bed
But the best thing she did was give me
A headache, cause she's loud, mean and crazy
I've got the happy blues
Cause that woman's out of my life

IMMACULATE - 1999

Now I have a love song to sing to you
The days have grown twice as long
From the time I ran into the beauty

And I know I've run around my
Feelings long enough
With every passing moment
I fall more in love with you

Now I know that you are a little more than me
My hopes are your beauty filled eyes
Will see my sincerity

You should know that you're the one that
I would run to
If the Lord gave me one more minute
I'd want to spend that last minute with you

Your inner glow lights a fire in my soul
And I would give up everything

Just to sit and talk to you
Holding your immaculate hand in mine
And feeling the warmth of your gentle touch

Now I have a love song to sing to you
Your gaze as heavenly as
Anything I've ever know expresses to me

That I have beat around the bush long enough
My love you are beautiful
May God bless you

VALENTINE - 1995

When I want to go back to the place where
Nobody wants to go back to
Will you let me go with me if I asked you

Nicely while picnicking in the park
With all my friends
They can be your friend in the end

I cannot wait until the day I intend
To tell you I love you
You are my bestest friend
I hope you have that feeling too

If I ask you to be my
Valentine all through the year
Would you let me hold your hand everyday dear

When we're walking out in the public's place
And the faces turn to you and stare
Will you take me when you run from there

I cannot wait to lay out underneath the stars
And say that I love you
Not for what you do but who you are
I hope you have that feeling too

Everyday I sit by the phone and
Think about dialing

Maybe I could put it off for a while
But then it's in my hand and I'm dialing

If I ask you to be my
Valentine all through the year
Would you let me hold your hand everyday dear

When we're walking out in the public's place
And the faces turn to you and stare
Will you take me when you run from there

I cannot wait to lay out underneath the stars
And say that I love you
Not for what you do but who you are
I hope you have that feeling too

CR 162 - 2002

Driving down county road 162
Just me and my girl fighting the world
Got nothing else left to do
Pretty soon we'll be to MawMaw's house
Where we'll all sit on the porch and play
Those olden songs bout bible times
The good Lord and what He's made

Grew up in a little small town
Had big dreams and a plan
Spent a lot of time working hard
Learning how to be a man

Got out early and did my best
To make my dreams come true
Now I'm up on top of the world
Singing my song for you

Driving down county road 162
Just me and my girl fighting the world
Got nothing else left to do
Pretty soon we'll be to PawPaw's house
Where we'll all sit on the porch and play
Those olden songs bout bible times

The good Lord and what He's made

Driving down county road 162
Just me and my girl fighting the world
Got nothing else left to do

FRIDAY - 1994

I'll be gone on a Friday
Won't be back till Tuesday
Don't work on Wednesday
Thursday I'll be feeling fine
By then it's back to Friday
And that's my payday
By then I'll be ready for you to be by my side

We played this game
I know just what to do
I'll tell you to go to hell
Like you told me too

I'll be gone on a Friday
Won't be back till Tuesday
Don't work on Wednesday
Thursday I'll be feeling fine
By then it's back to Friday
And that's my payday
By then I'll be ready for you to be by my side

We'll have just enough
To wet us down
I'll get up and walk away
You'll say your leaving town, so

SHE'S A PETE - 2002

I saw her across the room
And it was over between me and you

Baby I am sorry but I've got to let you go
There's somebody new in my life

There's not room enough for two
So this is goodbye
It's not that I don't love you cause I do

But every time she smiles at me
I realize my destiny
Is holding her and never letting go

Cause she's a Pete and I like that
Don't exactly know why but I like that
She's a Pete and I like that
And if she tell me that she loves me back
I'm gone

We've had some good times
I'm not going to deny that

But she's a Pete and I like that
Don't exactly know why but I like that
She's a Pete and I like that
And if she tell me that she loves me back
I'm gone

BUM JUNCTION - 2002

He get's mad and he get's in a hurry
Got a lot of friends but he's got no money
He gets loud when he gets drunk
He says...
And lady cross the street says
Be quiet for the kids

There's a real cutie we call her toothless Mona
She's real hungry but we don't think she's gonna
Steal from the store cause she's not that way
And she says...
And she says...

Sun goes down and nights roll on
Ordinary people get off of work and go home
But were in the spot day after day
We live in Bum Junction
Where the names always change

There's a road scholar that goes by Red
He likes conversation about the books he's read
As friendly as can be, no reason to complain
He says...
And I said, What you don't want it
He says, No thanks, I only eat popsicles

There's a tricky fella that wears no shoes
To panhandle money to buy more booze
But he's got a plan and works with a team
He says, I'm homeless and hungry
Won't you help me please
But at 5:00 I see him hand the sign
To some other man

Sun goes down and nights roll on
Ordinary people get off of work and go home
But were in the spot day after day
We live in Bum Junction
Where the names always change