

THE VERY BEST OF MATTHEW & THE MARRIED ARRANGERS



EMI

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Featuring:

- SINGAPORE COWBOY
- I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

(Duet with Sarah Chen)

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SINGAPORE COWBOY

I WAS BORN HALF A WORLD FROM NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE
WHERE ALL YEAR LONG THE SUMMER BREEZES BLOW
AND WHILE MY FRIENDS ARE FLYING KITES AND PLANTING BONSAI TREES
I GOT HIGH ON COUNTRY RADIO

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE A SONG WAS BORN INSIDE MY HEART
AND SOON I STARTED SINGING RIGHT ALONG
AN UNDERSTANDING UNCLE SMILED AND GAVE ME MY FIRST START
BY LISTENED TO MY SHANGHAIED COUNTRY SONGS

CHORUS
SINGAPORE COWBOY, SO FAR FROM MY HOME
BRIGHT STARS AND GUITARS, BUT NONE OF MY OWN
SINGAPORE COWBOY, WHERE DO I BELONG?
WON'T YOU SING A POOR COWBOY ANOTHER LONELY SONG

I SANG MY SONGS IN SINGAPORE AND CRAZY AS IT SEEMS
A DISTANT SHORE KEPT CALLIN' AFTER ME
AND TEN YEARS FROM MY FIRST GUITAR I GATHERED ALL MY DREAMS
AND HERE I AM IN NASHVILLE TENNESSEE

BROKEN LADY

CHORUS
SHE'S A BROKEN LADY, WAITING TO BE MENDED
LIKE A POTTER WOULD MEND A BROKEN VASE
A BROKEN LADY WAITING TO BE MENDED
AND HAVE WHAT'S LEFT OF THE PIECES PUT BACK IN PLACE

HER LOVE WAS LIKE A FORTRESS AROUND A MAN SHE WOULD HAVE DIED FOR
TAKIN' CARE TO TAKE CARE OF ALL HE NEEDED
BUT THE LADY'S FORTRESS SLOWLY TURNED INTO A PRISON,
AND THE WARNING SIGNS HE GAVE SHE NEVER NEEDED

SHE VOWED EVERY MORNING THAT WHAT GOD JOINED TOGETHER
NO ONE ELSE IN THE WORLD COULD PUT APART
THEN THE WALLS CAME TUMBLIN' TO THE GROUND
AND HER WORLD CAME CRASHIN' DOWN AROUND HER HEART
NOW

LUCILLE

IN A BAR IN TOLEDO, ACROSS FROM THE DEPOT
ON A BAR-STOOL SHE TOOK OFF HER RING
I THOUGHT I'D GET CLOSER SO I WALKED ON OVER
I SAT DOWN AND ASKED HER HER NAME
WHEN THE DRINKS FINALLY HIT HER, SHE SAID, I'M NO QUITTER
BUT I FINALLY QUIT LIVIN' ON DREAMS
I'M HUNGRY FOR LAUGHTER AND HERE EVER AFTER
I'M AFTER WHATEVER THE OTHER LIFE BRINGS

IN THE MIRROR I SAW HIM AND I CLOSELY WATCH HIM
I THOUGHT HOW HE LOOKED OUT OF PLACE
HE CAME TO THE WOMAN WHO SAT THERE BESIDE ME
HE HAD A STRANGE LOOK ON HIS FACE
THE BIG HANDS WERE CALLOUSED, HE LOOKED LIKE A MOUNTAIN
FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS DEAD
BUT HE STARTED SHAKING, HIS BIG HEART WAS BREAKING
AND TURNED TO THE WOMAN AND SAID

CHORUS
YOU PICKED UP A FINE TIME TO LEAVE ME, LUCILLE
WITH FOUR HUNGRY CHILDREN AND A CROP IN THE FIELD
I'VE HAD SOME BAD TIMES
LIVED THROUGH SOME BAD TIMES
BUT THIS TIME YOU'VE HIT HIM, WON'T HEAT
YOU PICKED A FINE TIME TO LEAVE ME, LUCILLE

AFTER HE LEFT US, I ORDERED MORE WHISKEY
I THOUGHT HOW SHE MADE HIM LOOK SMALL
FROM THE LIGHTS OF THE BAR ROOM
TO A RENTED HOTEL ROOM
WE WALKED WITHOUT TALKING AT ALL
SHE WAS A BEAUTY, BUT WHEN SHE CAME TO ME
SHE MUST HAVE THOUGHT I'D LOST MY MIND
I COULDN'T HOLD HER CAUSE THE WORDS THAT HE TOLD HER
KEPT COMIN' BACK TIME AFTER TIME

DAYTIME FRIENDS

AND HELL TELL HER HE'S WORKIN' LATE AGAIN
BUT SHE KNOWS TOO WELL THAT SOMETHIN'S GOIN' ON
SHE'S BEEN NEGLECTED, AND SHE NEEDS A FRIEND
SO HER TREMBLING FINGER DIAL THE TELEPHONE
LORD, IT HURTS HER HEARIN' THIS AGAIN
HE'S THE BEST FRIEND THAT HER HUSBAND EVER KNEW
WHEN SHE'S LONELY, HE'S MORE THAN JUST A FRIEND
HE'S THE ONE SHE LONGS TO GIVE HER BODY TO

CHORUS
DAYTIME FRIENDS AND NIGHTTIME LOVERS
HOPING NO ONE ELSE DISCOVERS WHERE THEY GO
WHAT THEY DO IN THEIR SECRET HIDE-A-WAY
DAYTIME FRIENDS AND NIGHT-TIME LOVERS
THEY DON'T WANNA HURT THE OTHER
SO THEY LOVE IN THE NIGHT-TIME
AND SHAKE HAND IN THE LIGHT OF THE DAY

WHEN IT'S OVER, THERE'S NO PEACE OF MIND
JUST A LONGIN' FOR THE WAY THINGS SHOULD HAVE BEEN
AND SHE WONDERS WHY SOME MEN NEVER FIND
THAT A WOMAN NEEDS A LOVER AND A FRIEND

DAYTIME FRIENDS AND NIGHT-TIME LOVERS
HOPING NO ONE ELSE DISCOVERS WHERE THEY GO
WHAT THEY DO IN THEIR SECRET HIDE-A-WAY
DAYTIME FRIENDS AND NIGHT-TIME LOVERS
THEY DON'T WANNA HURT THE OTHERS
SO THEY LOVE IN THE NIGHT-TIME
AND SHAKE HANDS IN THE LIGHT OF DAY

THAT'LL BE THE DAY

CHORUS
WELL, THAT'LL BE THE DAY WHEN YOU SAY GOOD-BYE
THAT'LL BE THE DAY WHEN YOU MAKE ME CRY
YOU SAY YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE ME, YOU KNOW IT'S A LIE
CAUSE THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN I DIE

YOU GAVE ME ALL YOUR LOVIN'
AND ALL YOUR TURTLE DOVIN'
ALL YOUR HUGS AND KISSES AND MONEY TOO
YOU KNOW YOU LOVE ME BABY
STILL YOU TELL ME BABY
THAT SOMEDAY WELL I'LL BE THROUGH

WHEN CUPID SHOT HIS DART
HE SHOT IT AT YOUR HEART
SO IF WE EVER PART, WELL I'LL LEAVE YOU
YOU SIT AND HOLD ME
YOU TELL ME BOLOLY
THAT SOMEDAY WELL I'LL LEAVE YOU

(I'D BE) A LEGEND IN MY TIME

IF HEARTACHES BROUGHT FAME
IN LOVE'S CRAZY GAME
I'D BE A LEGEND IN MY TIME
IF THEY GAVE GOLD STATUETTES
FOR TEARS AND REGRET
I'D BE A LEGEND IN MY TIME

CHORUS
BUT THEY DON'T GIVE AWARDS
AND THERE'S NO PRAISE OR FAME
FOR A HEART THAT'S BEEN BROKEN
OVER LOVE THAT'S IN VAIN

IF LONELINESS MEANT WORLD ACCLAIM
THEN EVERY ONE WOULD KNOW MY NAME
I'D BE A LEGEND IN MY TIME

THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

RIDIN' ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS
ILLINOIS CENTRAL, MONDAY MORNING RAIL
FIFTEEN CARS AND FIFTEEN RESTLESS RIDERS
THREE CONDUCTORS AND TWENTY FIVE SACKS OF MAIL
ALL ALONG THE SOUTH BOUND ODYSSEY
THE TRAIN PULLS OUT OF KAIKAKEE
ROLLS ALONG PAST HOUSES, FARMS AND FIELDS
PASSING TRAINS THAT HAVE NO NAMES
AND FREIGHT YARDS FULL OF OLD BLACK MEN
AND THE GRAVEYARDS OF RUSTED AUTOMOBILES

CHORUS
GOOD MORNING AMERICA HOW ARE YAT (GOOD-NIGHT) BRD
SAY'DOON'T YOU KNOW, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE
PLAYING CARDS GAMES WITH THE OLD MAN IN THE CLUB-CAR
PENNY A POINT, AND NO ONE KEEPING SCORE
PASS THE PAPER-BAG THAT HOLDS THE BOTTLE
FEEL THE WHEEL RUMBLIN' BENEATH THE FLOOR!
AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS
AND THE SONS OF ENGINEERS
RIDE THEIR FATHER'S MAGIC CARPET MADE OF STEEL
AND MOTHERS WITH THEIR BABIES ASLEEP
ARE ROCKY TO THE GENTLE BEAT
AND RHYTHM OF THE RAILS IS ALL THEY FEEL
NIGHT TIME ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS
CHANGIN' CARS IN MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
HALF-WAY HOME, WE'LL BE THERE BY MORNING
THROUGH THE MISSISSIPPI DARKNESS ROLLING DOWN TO THE SEA
BUT ALL THE TOWNS AND PEOPLE SEEM
TO FADE INTO A BAD DREAM
AND THE STEEL RAILS STILL AIN'T HEARD THE NEWS
THE CONDUCTOR SINGS HIS SONGS AGAIN
PASSENGERS WILL PLEASE REFRAIN
THIS TRAIN'S GOT THE DISAPPEARIN' RAIL ROAD BLUES

LET'S PUT THE SING IN SINGAPORE

THEY CALL ME THE SINGAPORE COWBOY,
BUT I AIN'T GOT NO COWS
NEVER SHOT A GUN OR RODE A HORSE
I AIN'T GONNA START IT NOW
BUT I GOT A SONG AND AN OLD GUITAR
THAT'LL PUT YOU ON THE FLOOR
GET UP AND DANCE AND CLAP YOUR HANDS
SO PUT THE SING IN SINGAPORE

CHORUS
HI-OH, HI-AY, SINGIN' ALL CARES AWAY
HI-OH, HI-AY, WHO COULD ASK FOR MORE
HI-AY, HI-OH, WELCOME TO ANOTHER SHOW
TAKE YOUR DARLIN' TO THE FLOOR
LET'S PUT THE SING IN SINGAPORE

THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' COUNTRY ABOUT ME
I'M CITY THRU' AND THRU'
CAN'T ROPE A STEER OR PITCH NO HAY
CAN'T DRINK NO MOUNTAIN DEW
YOU'LL FORGET I'M A CITY GENT
WHEN THE MUSIC STARTS TO SOAR
COME ON GET PROUD LET'S SHOUT OUT LOUD
LET'S PUT THE SING IN SINGAPORE

LOVE OR SOMETHING LIKE IT

SHOW ME A BAR WITH A GOOD-LOOKIN' WOMAN THEN JUST GET OUT OF MY WAY
TURN ON THE JUKEBOX, I'LL SHOW YOU A SONG YOU SHOULD PLAY
SOONER OR LATER, FEW SHOTS OF BOURBON, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING TO SAY
OH I CAN TAKE HER OR LEAVE HER, I'D LIKE TO TAKE HER AWAY

LIQUOR AND MUSIC, GOOD COMBINATION, IF YOU'VE GOT LOVE ON THE BRINK
I NEVER KNEW TWO WOMEN WHO ACTED THE SAME
SOME WANNA DRINK FIRST, SOME WANNA JUST SIT AND TALK
WOH! WOHI! IT'S TWO IN THE MORNING, I'M RUNNING AND SHE WANTS TO WALK

CHORUS
SOMETHIN'S GOT A HOLD ON ME
IT'S CHEAP, BUT IT AIN'T FREE
LOVE OR SOMETHING LIKE IT, I'S GOT A HOLD ON ME
LOVE OR SOMETHING DAMN NEAR LIKE IT'S GOT A HOLD ON ME (LAST VERSE)
THAT'S WHEN I ASK HER MY PLACE OR YOUR PLACE
I HOPE I'M NOT OUT OF LINE
I ASK THE WRONG THING WITH JUST THE RIGHT WOMAN THIS TIME
SHE KNEW A HOTEL, SHE EVEN HAD A NAME WE COULD SIGN
WOH! WOHI! THE CHEAPER THE GRAPES ARE THE
SWEETER THE TASTE OF THE WINE

I CAN ALMOST SEE HOUSTON FROM HERE

I SAW MARY'S FACE IN THAT LITTLE SNOW-FLAKE
THAT FELL AT MY FEET ON THE GROUND,
I HEARD MY OLD FRIENDS IN THAT LAST BITTER WIND
THAT BLEW BACK MEMORIES OF MY HOME TOWN
I CAN SEE THE OLD CROWD LAUGHING SO LOUD
LORD, I MISSED ALL MY LOVED ONES SO DEAR
FROM THE OLD ROCKY MOUNTAINS OF DENVER
I CAN ALMOST SEE HOUSTON FROM HERE
I CAME HERE TO BUILD A DREAM AND STAYED TO WATCH IT DIE
I WAS MEANT TO FAIL, I GUESS
LORD KNOWS HOW I TRIED
FUNNY HOW MUCH BETTER I CAN SEE WITHOUT MY PRIDE,
FROM THE FOLD COCKY MOUNTAINS OR DENVER,
I CAN ALMOST SEE HOUSTON FROM HERE
SPOKEN
I HAD GOOD SOME FRIENDS IN DENVER TOWN
OH, BUT LATELY, THEY JUST DON'T EVER COME AROUND
WELL, I GUESS, ALL GOOD TIME CROWD, THEY'RE ALL THE SAME NOW
AND WITH THIS OLD THUMB I'LL HITCH A RIDE
AND BID A LONELY LAST GOOD-BYE
TO THE OLD ROCKY MOUNTAINS OF DENVER
I CAN ALMOST SEE HOUSTON FROM HERE
FROM THE OLD ROCKY MOUNTAINS OR DENVER
I CAN ALMOST SEE HOUSTON FROM HERE

HONKY TONK DOWNSTAIRS

WELL IT WON'T BE LONG NOW
UNTIL THAT OLD SUN IS DOWN
AND UP THERE HELPS ME HIDE MY SHAMEFUL TEARS
MY WIFE WORKS ALL NIGHT LONG
FOR A MAH IS HALF WAY GONE
SHE'S A BAR-MAID IN THE HONKY TONK DOWNSTAIRS

IT'S A SHAME SHE WEARS THE NAME
OF A MAN THAT'S LOCKED IN CHAINS
TO A BOTTLE THAT'S DESTROYING OUR HOPES AND CARES
TO THE MAN WITH HUNGRY EYES
SHE WORKS AND HIDES HER CRIES
SHE'S A BAR-MAID IN THE HONKY TONK DOWNSTAIRS

STRANGER

MAYBE SHE WAS SMILING IN THE MIRROR
MAYBE I WAS TOO CAUSE I WAS STONED
SINGING EVERY SAD SONG ON THE JUKEBOX ONE MORE TIME
HONEY WERE THEY HITTING CLOSE HOME

AND I SAID, MAYBE THIS WILL MAKE YOU THINK I'M CRAZY
HONEY DON'T FEEL LONESOME IF YOU DO
IF YOU WANNA MAKE A YOUNG MAN HAPPY ONE MORE TIME
I'D SURE LIKE TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU

CHORUS
AND SHE SAID, "STRANGER, SHUT OUT THE LIGHTS AND LEAD ME."
SOMEWHERE SHUT OUT THE SHADOWS TOO
AND WHILE WE LAY THERE MAKING BELIEVE YOU LOVE ME
STRANGER, COULD I BELIEVE IN YOU

MAYBE YOU GOT ALL YOU'VE GOT TOGETHER
MAYBE YOU KEEP ROLLING LIKE A STONE
MAYBE SOME OLD LONESOME SONG WILL TAKE YOU BE THE HAND
AND LEAVE YOU JUST A LITTLE MORE ALONE

FEMALE VOCAL: TRACY HUANG

MOVIN' ON

CHORUS:
BIG WHEELS ROLLIN'
BIG WHEELS ROLLIN' MOVIN' ON
BIG WHEELS ROLLIN'
GOTTA KEEP 'EM GOIN'
BIG WHEELS ROLLIN' MOVIN' ON

THE WHITE LINE IS THE LIFELINE TO A NATION
AND MEN LIKE WILL AND SONNY MAKE IT MOVE
LVIN' LIKE A GYPSY, ALWAYS ON THE GO
DOIN' WHAT THEY BEST KNOW HOW TO DO
JAMMIN' GEARS HAS GOT TO BE A FEVER
CAUSE MEN BECOME ADDICTED TO THE GRIND
IT TAKES A SPECIAL BREED TO BE A TRUCK DRIVIN' MAN
AND A STEADY HAND TO PULL THAT LOAD BEHIND

ALL NIGHT COUNTRY MUSIC KEEP 'EM ROLLIN'
AND WILL AND SONNY KEEP ON MOVIN' ON
A GOOD HOT CUP OF COFFEE IS WATTIN' UP AHEAD
AND THE RHYTHM OF THE HIGHWAY HUMS ALONG
JAMMIN' GEARS HAS GOT TO BE A FEVER
CAUSE MEN BECOME ADDICTED TO THE GRIND
IT TAKES A SPECIAL BREED TO BE A TRUCK DRIVIN' MAN
AND A STEADY HAND TO PULL THAT LOAD BEHIND

MARGARITAVILLE

LVIN' ON A SPONGE CAKE
WATCHIN' THE SUN BAKE
ALL OF THOSE TOURISTS COVERED WITH OIL
STRUMMIN' MY SIX STRINGS
ON MY FRONT POUCH SWING
SMELL OF THE SHRIMP, THEY'RE BEGINNING TO BOIL

CHORUS:
WASTIN' AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARITAVILLE
SEARCHIN' FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME
BUT I KNOW, IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT (1)
BUT I KNOW, IT'S REALLY MY FAULT (2)
NOW I THINK IT'S MY OWN DAMN FAULT (3)

DON'T KNOW THE REASON
I STAYED HERE ALL SEASON
NOTHIN' IS SURE BUT THIS BRAND NEW TATTOO
BUT IT'S A REAL BEAUTY
A MEXICAN CUTIE
HOW IT GOT HERE I HAVEN'T A CLUE

I BLEW OUT MY FLIKFLOP
STEPPED ON A POP-TOE
CUT MY HEEL, HAD TO CRUISE ON BACK HOME
BUT THERE'S BOOZE IN THE BLENDER
AND SOON IT WILL RENDER
THAT FROZEN CONCOCTION THAT HELPS ME HANG ON

IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A SONG

ONCE IN EVERY LIFE
SOMEONE COMES ALONG
AND YOU CAME TO ME
IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A SONG
YOU WERE IN MY ARMS
RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG
AND WE WERE SO IN LOVE
IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A SONG

JANUARY THROUGH DECEMBER
WE HAD SUCH A PERFECT YEAR
THEN THE FLAME BECAME A DYING EMBER
ALL AT ONCE YOU WEREN'T HERE

NOW MY BROKEN HEART
CRIES FOR YOU EACH NIGHT
AND IT'S ALMOST LIKE A SONG
BUT IT'S MUCH TOO SAD TO WRITE

NOW MY BROKEN HEART
CRIES FOR YOU EACH NIGHT
AND IT'S ALMOST LIKE A SONG
BUT IT'S MUCH TOO SAD TO WRITE
IT'S TOO SAD TO WRITE

LOVESICK BLUES

I GOT THE FEELIN' CALL THE BLUES LORD
SINCE MY BABY SAID GOODBYE
AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO
ALL I DO IS SIT AND SIGH
WELL THAT LAST LONG DAY SHE SAID GOOD-BYE
LORD I THOUGHT I'D DIE
SHE'LL DO ME, SHE'LL DO YOU
SHE'S GOT THAT KIND OF LOVIN'
LORD I LOVE TO HEAR HER WHEN SHE CALLS ME SWEET DADDY

SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DREAM
I HATE TO THINK IT'S ALL OVER, I LOST MY HEART IT SEEM
I'VE GROWN SO USED TO YOU SOMEHOW
I'M NOBODY'S SUGAR DADDY NOW I'M LONESOME
I'VE GOT THE LOVESICK BLUES

WELL I'M IN LOVE, I'M IN LOVE WITH A BEAUTIFUL GAL
THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME
I'M IN LOVE, I'M IN LOVE, WITH A BEAUTIFUL GAL
BUT SHE DON'T CARE ABOUT ME
I'VE TRIED AND I'VE TRIED, TO KEEP HER SATISFIED
BUT SHE JUST WOULDN'T STAY
AND NOW THAT SHE'S LEAVIN', THIS IS ALL I CAN SAY

(AFTER SWEET MEMORIES) PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN

PARDON ME, I'M JUST ANOTHER LONELY FOOL
AND I KNOW THE BAND IS TIRED IT'S HALF-PAST TWO
BUT WOULD YOU PLAY ONE LAST REQUEST FOR AN OLD FRIEND?
AFTER SWEET MEMORIES PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN

CHORUS:
AFTER SWEET MEMORIES, WOULD YOU PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN?
I'M HERE ALMOST EVERY NIGHT UNTIL THE MUSIC ENDS
I KNOW YOU KNOW MY STORY, I HEAR IT NOW AND THEN
SO AFTER SWEET MEMORIES PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN

I KNOW THE WAITRESS HERE
SHE SITS ME NEAR THE BAND
SHE BRINGS ME SCOTCH AND SODA
AND HER EYES UNDERSTAND
YOUR HARD DAY'S NIGHT IN ENDING, BUT MINE WILL SOON BEGIN
SO AFTER SWEET MEMORIES, PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN

THE LAST FAREWELL

THERE'S SHIP LIES RIGGED AND READY IN THE HARBOUR
TOMORROW FOR OLD ENGLAND SHE SAILS
FAR AWAY FROM YOUR LAND OF ENDLESS SUNSHINE
TO MY LAND OF RAINY SKIES AND GALE
I SHALL BE ABOARD THAT SHIP TOMORROW
FOR MY HEART IS FULL OF TEARS WITH THIS FAREWELL
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, I LOVE YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORDS CAN TELL
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, I LOVE YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORDS CAN TELL

I HEARD THERE'S A WICKED WAR ABLAZING
AND THE TASTE OF WAR I KNOW SO VERY WELL
EVEN NOW I SEE THAT FOREIGN FLAGS A-RAISING
THEIR GUNS ON FIRE AS WE SAIL INTO HELL
I HAVE NO FEAR OF DEATH, IT BRINGS NO SORROW
BUT HOW BITTER WILL BE THIS LAST FAREWELL
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, AND I LOVE YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORDS CAN TELL
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, AND I LOVE YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORDS CAN TELL

THOUGH DEATH AND DARKNESS GATHER ALL ABOUT ME
MY SHIP BE TORN APART UPON THIS SEA
I SHALL SMELL AGAIN THE FRAGRANCE OF THIS ISLAND
AND THE HEAVENS WAVE THAT BROUGHT ME ONCE TO THREE
AND SHOULD I RETURN SAFE HOME AGAIN TO ENGLAND
I SHALL WATCH THE ENGLISH MIST ROLL THROUGH THE DATE
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, AND I LOVE YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORDS CAN TELL
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL, I LOVE YOU DEARLY
MORE DEARLY THAN SPOKEN WORDS CAN TELL

GET DOWN COUNTRY MUSIC

MUSIC IS A FEVER, COUNTRY IS MY HOME
OUT ON THE PORCH ON A SUMMER NIGHT PICKIN' SALTY DOG
MOM AND DAD AND THE HIRED HANDS SITTING ALL AROUND
EXCITEMENT GETS MY DADDY UP AND HE YELLS GET DOWN

CHORUS
I GOT THAT GET DOWN COUNTRY MUSIC IN MY HEAD
I GOT IT IN MY HEAD
I GOT THAT GET DOWN COUNTRY MUSIC IN MY HEAD, YEAH

THE RING OF THE BANJO AND THE BEAT OF THE DRUMS,
THE GUITAR, FIDDLE AND THE DOG HOUSE BASS PLAYING A COUNTRY SONG
PLUG IT ALL IN AND PICK IT AGAIN, TURN IT UP REAL LOUD
SING AND DANCE TO A COUNTRY SONG AND LET'S ALL GET DOWN

GIVE ME MY BLUEGRASS WITH A TOUCH OF ROCK 'N' ROLL
COUNTRY LYRICS AND A FIVE-PIECE BAND LIVIN' ON THE ROAD
PLUG IT ALL IN AND PICK IT AGAIN, TURN IT UP REAL LOUD
SING AND DANCE TO A COUNTRY SONG AND LET'S ALL GET DOWN

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

HOW MANY ARMS HAVE HELD YOU
AND HATED TO LET YOU GO
HOW MANY HOW MANY I WONDER
BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

AND HOW MANY LIPS HAVE KISSED YOU
AND SET YOUR SOUL AGLOW
HOW MANY HOW MANY I WONDER
BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

SO ALWAYS MAKE ME WONDER
AND ALWAYS MAKE ME GUESS
EVEN IF I ASKED YOU
DARLIN' DON'T CONFESS

NO YOU JUST LET THAT REMAIN A SECRET
CAUSE DARLIN' I LOVE YOU SO
HOW MANY HOW MANY I WONDER
BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

HOW MANY HOW MANY I WONDER
BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

National Library
Singapore
13 JUL 1993



Matthew & The Mandarin

National Library

THE VERY BEST OF
**MATTHEW & THE
MANDARINS**

- 1 SINGAPORE COMBOY (2:41)
- 2 BROKEN LADY (2:26)
- 3 LUDILE (3:30)
- 4 DAYTIME TRAGEDY (2:16)
- 5 THAT'LL BE THE DAY (2:19)
- 6 I'D BE A LEGEND IN MY TIME (2:47)
- 7 THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS (4:13)
- 8 LET'S PUT THE SING
IN SINGAPORE (2:20)
- 9 LOVE OR SOMETHING LIKE IT (2:47)
- 10 I CAN ALMOST SEE HUSTON
FROM HERE (2:14)



- 11 HONKY-TONK DOWNSTAIRS (2:33)
- 12 STRANGER (2:03)
- 13 MOVIE ON (2:15)
- 14 WARGARITAVILLE (3:11)
- 15 IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A SONG (2:24)
- 16 LOVESICK BLUES (3:49)
- 17 (AFTER SWEET MEMORIES) PLAY
BORN TO LOSE AGAIN (2:34)
- 18 THE LAST FAREWELL (4:17)
- 19 GET DOWN COUNTRY MUSIC (2:11)
- 20 I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW (3:00)
(Featuring Sarah Chen on lead)



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THE VERY BEST OF MATTHEW & THE MANDARINS

- | | |
|--|------|
| 1 SINGAPORE COWBOY (Matthew L.K. Tan-Bristow Hopper) Music City Workshop Inc. (ASCAP) | 2:41 |
| 2 BROKEN LADY (Larry Gatlin) First Generation Music Co. (BMI) | 2:35 |
| 3 LUCILLE (Roger Bowling-Hal Bynum) Brougham Hall Music Co. Inc. | 3:38 |
| 4 DAYTIME FRIENDS (Ben Peter) Ben Peters Music (BMI) | 3:19 |
| 5 THAT'LL BE THE DAY (J. Alison-B. Holy-N. Petty) Melody Lane Publishing Inc. (BMI) | 2:19 |
| 6 (I'D BE) A LEGEND IN MY TIME (Don Gibson) Acuff-Rose Pub. Inc. (BMI) | 2:47 |
| 7 THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS (Steve Goodman) Kama Rippa Music (ASCAP) | 4:18 |
| 8 LET'S PUT THE SING IN SINGAPORE (Matthew Tan-Bristow Hopper) Milene Music Inc. (ASCAP) | 2:20 |
| 9 LOVE OR SOMETHING LIKE IT (K. Rogers-S. Glassmeyer) M 3 Music Co. / Cherry Lane Music Co. (ASCAP) | 2:47 |
| 10 I CAN ALMOST SEE HUSTON FROM HERE (Ray Willis) BMI | 3:14 |
| 11 HONKY TONK DOWNSTAIRS (Dallas Frazier) Acuff-Rose Pub. Inc. Glad Music (BMI) | 2:35 |
| 12 STRANGER (K. Kristofferson) Resace Music Pub. | 3:05 |
| 13 MOVIN' ON (Merle Haggard) Shade Tree Music Inc. / Kipeth Music Publishing Co. (BMI) | 2:15 |
| 14 MARGARITAVILLE (Jimmy Buffet) Coral Reefer Music (BMI) | 3:11 |
| 15 IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A SONG (Archie Jordan-Hal David) (Archie Jordan-Hal David) Chess Music Inc. (ASCAP) | 3:34 |
| 16 LOVESICK BLUES (Living Mills-Cliff Friend) Mills Music Inc. (ASCAP) | 3:42 |
| 17 (AFTER SWEET MEMORIES) PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN (Kent Robbins) P+Gems (BMI) | 2:54 |
| 18 THE LAST FAREWELL (Roger Whittaker-B.A. Webster) Festival | 4:17 |
| 19 GET DOWN COUNTRY MUSIC (James A. Rice) Combine Music Cor. (BMI) | 2:31 |
| 20 I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW (Featuring Sarah Chen on duet)
(Dow Robertson / Howard Barnes) (P)1983 EMI (S) Pte Ltd (Copyright) Control | 3:00 |

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