

Jersey Girl

Words & Music by Tom Waits
Piano: Raymond van der Vechte
Drums, Bass & Loops: Raymond van der Vechte / Frank Blueka
Vocals & Electric Guitar: Frank Blueka

Got no time for the corner boys
Down in the street makin' all that noise
Don't want no whores on eight avenue
Cause tonight I'm gonna be with you

Tonight I'm gonna take that ride
Across the river to the Jersey side
Take my baby to the carnival
And I'll take her on all the rides

Cause down the shore everything's all right
Me and my baby on a Saturday night
Don't you know all my dreams come true
When I'm walking down the street with you

Singin' Sha la la la la la la.....
Cause I'm in love with a Jersey girl

You know she thrills me with all her charms
When I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms
My little angel gives me everything
I know that some day she'll wear my ring

So don't bother me cause I got no time
I'm on my way to see that girl of mine
Cause nothing matters in the whole wide world
When you're in love with a Jersey girl

Sha la la la la la la la.....
Cause I'm in love with a Jersey girl
I can't sleep at night, and I call your name
Singin' Sha la la la la la la.....
Cause I'm in love with a Jersey girl

Deep Forbidden Lake

Words & Music by Neil Young
Piano: Frank Blueka
Vocals: Frank Blueka

On the lake
the deep forbidden lake,
The old boats go gliding by,
And the leaves
are falling from the trees
And landing on the logs and I

See the turtles
heading for the bog
And falling off the log
They make the water splash,
And feeling no backlash,
They climb the happy banks.

On the coast,
the long and tempting coast,
The cards on the table lie
And a speech
so eloquent in reach,
Was made by a passerby,

Passing by
the way between
Here and left behind
It ripples through the crowds
Who run and cast their doubts
In the deep forbidden lake.

Yes, it echoes through the crowds
Who run and cast their doubts
In the deep forbidden lake.

Make It Rain

Words & Music by Tom Waits
Piano & Vocals: Frank Blueka
Bass/ Drums & Loops: Frank Blueka

She took all my money and my best friend
You know the story here it comes again
I have no pride I have no shame
You gotta make it rain
You gotta make it rain

Since you left me Deep inside it hurts
I'm just another sad guest On this dark earth
I wanna believe In the mercy of the world again
Oooooh You gotta make it rain
You gotta make it rain

The nite's too quiet Stretched out alone
I need the whip of thunder
And the wind's dark moan
I'm not Able, I'm just Cain Open up the heavens
Oooh You gotta make it rain
You gotta make it rain

I'm born to trouble I'm born to fate
Inside a promise I can't escape
It's the same old world
But nothing looks the same
Open up the heaven

Ooooooooooh...You gotta make it rain
Gotta make it rain

I stand alone now
Ooooooh....I stand alone now
I stand Alone now....I stand alone...
You gotta make it rain
Oooooh....You gotta make it rain
Make it rain.....make it rain

Heart Of Gold

Words & Music by Neil Young
Lyrics free arranged by Frank Blueka
Rythm / Fingpick guitars & Vocals: Frank Blueka
Bass/ Drums: Frank Blueka
Strings: Phantom opera ensemble

I wanna live,
I wanna give
I've been this miner for a heart of gold.
It's these expressions
I never give

Yes I've been searching ...
for a heart of gold.
Yes I've been searching for a heart of gold

I've been to Redwood
I've been to Hollywood
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold.
It's these expressions
I never give

Yes I've been searching....
for a heart of gold.
Yes I've been searching
for a heart of gold

Yes I've been searching....
Yes I've been searching....

Yes I've been searching....
for a heart of Gold
Yes I've been searching and I'm growing old.
Yes I've been searching....
for a heart of Gold
Yes I've been searching....
for a heart of Gold