Trigger Hippy Lyrics

1. "Rise Up Singing"

   I get up in the morning
   Hear the work bell warning
   Shuffle to my 9 to 5
   I come home in the evening
   I get that feeling
   Lord, I start to come alive

   Now I don't care about cool conversation
   I just don't have the time, no
   All I want is the love my baby keeps my soul in line
   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, singing with you
   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, yes it's true

   Now I found out about pain and doubt
   Long, long time ago
   But she cured my blindness
   With love and kindness
   Stays no matter where I go

   Now I heard people, all the people talking
   They just don't understand, no
   There's no good reason to go on explaining when a woman's in love with her man

   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, singing with you
   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, yes it's true

   Aw, we'll go like this

   Ooooo, Ooooo, Ooooooo
   Ooooo, Ooooo, Ooooooo

   Oh baby don't you leave me
   Oh no I'll never leave you
   I want you here by my side
   Cause all I need is to go on living
   You keep me satisfied

   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, singing with you
   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, yes it's true
   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, singing with you
   One of these days I'm gonna rise up, yes it's true

   Ooooo, Ooooo, Ooooooo

2. “Turpentine”

Way down Southern summer
I found out my mind
I began to wonder
Left myself behind

Drive on Turpentine
Sweetly sticky in the summertime
Fell quickly from afar
Up to an exploding star
Gone down the kitchen drain
Move into electric rain
Drive on Turpentine
Sweetly sticky in the summertime

All my visions are lifted

Something must be burning
Smoke it blinds my eyes
Secrets softly turning
Honest men to flies

Drive on Turpentine
Sweetly sticky in the summertime
Fell quickly from afar
Up to an exploding star
Gone down the kitchen drain
Move into electric rain
Drive on Turpentine
Sweetly sticky in the summertime

All my visions are lifted

Maybe time is listening
Might be about time
Right now wind is whistling
Songs called Turpentine

Drive on Turpentine
Sweetly sticky in the summertime
Fell quickly from afar
Up to an exploding star
Gone down the kitchen drain
Move into electric rain
Drive on Turpentine
Sweetly sticky in the summertime

All my visions are lifted, lifted

3. “Heartache On The Line”

I could take you there if I could bring back yesterday
Down a winding path, tall Kentucky grass in the brilliant shade babe
Where we found out

I couldn’t paint you a picture
I could never write you a poem
But if you can’t remember something so beautiful
That would be the saddest song
I ever did sing at all

You and me, babe
We got history
It ain’t everything we asked for
But it’s everything we need

You and me, babe
We got nothing but time
Well, the kids are grown
And the money’s all gone
It’s heartache on the line

I don’t wanna regret it
Don’t wanna think about you that way
I got to move on up, got to move it along
Just to say I’m alive each and every day

What’s so good about love
If it only lives in the past
How could something so small set up us for a fall
Baby after it all, I thought that our love would last

You and me, babe
We got history
It ain’t everything we asked for
But it’s everything we need

You and me, babe
We got nothing but time
Well, the kids are grown
And the money’s all gone
It’s heartache on the line

You and me, babe
We got history
It ain’t everything we asked for
But it’s everything we need

You and me, babe
We got nothing but time
Well, the kids are grown

And the money’s all gone
It’s heartache on the line

Tell me bout your heartache

On the line, On the line, On the line, On the line
Heartache on the line

4. “Cave Hill Cemetery”

I was sitting in the hot car
The sun beating down on my face
You were coming out the filling station
I swear it was a moment of grace
But tonight, 10:00 became 4:30
Ain’t it just like a man to make you wait
Honey you know you don’t wanna do me dirty
Put my lovin’ in the hands of fate

I’m gonna pray to the Virgin Mary
Don’t you never, never say we’re through
I’ll be in the Cave Hill cemetery
Before I stop loving you

I like to hit you when you talk to me
I love to see you when you’re with our child
And I still wanna feel you in the nighttime
You turn me into something so wild
But sometimes, I get so angry
And I plan to put you out in the cold
Honey I know damn well it’s gonna be you and me
Sitting on the porch and growing old

I’m gonna pray to the Virgin Mary
Don’t you never, never say we’re through
I’ll be in the Cave Hill cemetery
Before I stop loving you
Before I stop loving you

There’s the slamming of the screen door
There’s your footsteps coming down the hall
There’s that old feeling coming over me
I know I’m gonna answer your call

I’m gonna pray to the Virgin Mary
Don’t you never, never say we’re through
I’ll be in the Cave Hill cemetery
Before I stop loving you
Before I stop loving you

5. “Tennessee Mud”

Lights out, lines down, water on the rise
Ain’t been dry in I don’t remember
Swimming in trouble straight up to my eyes
No sign of mercy from this really cold weather

Cocaine talkers and workout walkers
And everybody wearing those hip wade boots
Dog is a-moanin’, momma keeps a-phonin’
Wind pulled the sycamore up by the roots

Tell you what’s sweeter than wine and is thicker than blood
There ain’t nothing left to do but roll around in the Tennessee mud

Axes grindin’, the chainsaw’s whinin’
The cherrypicker’s blocking the road
All of our possessions pulled from the wreckage
Feel like I’m about to explode

Tell you what’s sweeter than wine and is thicker than blood
There ain’t nothing left to do but roll around in the Tennessee mud
Oh one hell of a season, the toppled down trees in the flood
There ain’t nothing left to do but roll around in the Tennessee mud

They say misfortune favors those who work the land with two strong hands

I’m gonna float away on a shotgun double
Take you up onto the roof
Some people just know how to bring it on home
Baby I’m living proof

Tell you what’s sweeter than wine and is thicker than blood
There ain’t nothing left to do but roll around in the Tennessee mud
Oh one hell of a season, the toppled down trees in the flood
There ain’t nothing left to do but roll around in the Tennessee mud

6. “Pretty Mess”

As we go running down the highway
I could drive forever when I hear you sing
And when you’re looking over my way
Can’t stop to think about the price we pay

I get shattered when you’re around
You pick up the pieces when I hit the ground
Oh, ain’t nothing gonna carry away shattered pieces
And the pretty mess we made

Well if it’s any consolation
That truck-stop out in Little Rock could’ve left you behind
It’s the same old conversation
Well you know I heard that line from you a thousand times

I get shattered when you’re around
You pick up the pieces when I hit the ground
Oh, ain’t nothing gonna carry away shattered pieces
And the pretty mess we made

I believe that a life without you wouldn’t be so wrong
Couldn’t be so wrong
Just hold me baby in the meantime
We’ll keep moving on and on

I get shattered when you’re around
You pick up the pieces when I hit the ground
Oh, ain’t nothing gonna carry away
Oh, ain’t nothing gonna carry away
Oh, ain’t nothing gonna carry away shattered pieces
And the pretty mess we made

The pretty mess we made

7. “Pocahontas”

Walk on the summer gravel to toughen up your feet
Deep South is like the jungle, you become one with the heat
Clouds in the shape of women, their bodies soft and clean
Maybe they got the answer as to why I’m feeling so mean

I said, oh no I’ve been acting like a holy fool
Right now I think I should head on back to the place that I was born for
A time where I belonged

You are the highest of the high
I want to know the reason why

My daddy, lost and lonely, my brother’s in the weeds
Sometimes it makes me wonder if I got what anyone needs
Been walking on the drainpipe, one prayer is on my lips
Been holding on so tightly I believe I’m losing my grip

And I said, oh no I’ve been acting like a holy fool
Right now I think I should head on back to a place that I was born for
A time where I belonged

You are the highest of the high
I want to know the reason why

You are the highest of the high
I want to know the reason why

You are the highest of the high
I want to know the reason why

8. “Dry County”

They make fine, fine whiskey down in Bourbon, Kentucky
But you can’t get a drink for many miles around
I always think about that when I see you coming
I been giving you my best but you always gotta put me down

I know you got it
But you can’t spare it
What I gotta do to get you to share it

It’s like living in a dry county
Trying to get a little bit of your love
It’s like living in a dry county
Trying to get a little bit
I just need a little sip
A little sugar on the lip
Need to get a little bit of your love

Then I travel to the next town to find another lover
But I can’t keep a straight face with this crooked smile
I been hooked on your 100 proof lovin’ baby for so long
On my hands and knees you know you’re further than a country mile

I know you got it
But you can’t spare it
What I gotta do to get you to share it

It’s like living in a dry county
Trying to get a little bit of your love
It’s like living in a dry county
Trying to get a little bit
I just need a little sip
A little sugar on the lip
Need to get a little bit of your love, baby

Look at what you’ve started
This town is filled with broken-hearted fools like me
Waiting on your call
And every time I try to move away
You turn it on like a tidal wave
And I drown in your sweet alcohol
You oughta be against the law

It’s like living in a dry county
Trying to get a little bit of your love
It’s like living in a dry county
Just trying to get a little bit
Oh, I just need a little sip
A little sugar on the lip
I just need a little bit of your love

A bit of your love
A bit of your love
A little bit of your…

9. “Nothing New”

The sky is falling and it’s falling all around you
Because, because
You’re like a magnet, and it’s plastic that surrounds you
Because, because

You keep plugging along
You can walk, but it suits you to crawl
You spend your time just a-flappin’ your jaw
And it’s nothing new
You made a fool out of you

Used to play on your looks and you trade on your charm
Because, because
I hate to tell you honey, but them days are gone
Because, because

You keep hugging the wall
You can climb, but it suits you to fall
You spend your time just a-wastin’ it all
And it’s nothing new
It’s nothing new
You made a fool out of you
Ain’t it a shame 3X

You keeping hugging the wall
You can climb, but it suits you to crawl
You spend your time just a-flappin’ your jaw
And it’s nothing new
It’s nothing new
It’s nothing new
You made a fool out of you

10. “Ain’t Persuaded Yet”

By the glinting of the sun I saw a pistol in his hand
Looked into the eyes of the man I love
Convinced that I had cheated, he had come to take my life
I found myself pleading to the skies above

His fingers they were trembling
His eyes were full of tears
I could smell the whiskey on his breath
How could I take a bullet for something I ain’t done
How could this be the hour of my death

“Oh, I never would step out on you
Now what you heard, it just ain’t true
Baby, don’t do something you’ll regret.”
He said, “Your words are sweet,
But I ain’t persuaded yet.”

“I know the girl who told you that I have been untrue
There’s only one who’d like to see me dead
She’d sacrifice me gladly, she’d tell you any lie
She only wants to get you in her bed”

“Oh, I never would step out on you
What you heard, it just ain’t true
Baby, don’t do something you’ll regret.”
He said, “Your words are sweet,
But I ain’t persuaded yet.”

How I long, how I long, how I long to be a single girl again
How I long, how I long, how I long to be a single girl again
How I long, how I long, how I long to be a single girl again
How I long, how I long, how I long to be a single girl again

Oh, oh, oh…
The tears, they blocked his vision
He turned to wipe his eyes
I saw my chance; I turned around and fled
Out the door and down the street
Branches clinging to my feet
Bullets whizzing all around my head

“Oh no, I never would step out on you, baby
What you heard, it just ain’t true”,
Said, “Baby, don’t do something you’ll regret.”
He said, “Your words are sweet,
But I ain’t persuaded yet.”

11. “Adelaide”

The house is cold; the rent’s not paid
My shoes won’t tie, and my bed’s not made
I hum a tune, and I hate it so
I lay down on the kitchen floor
I pull the shade and close my eye
Dream of a perfect alibi

Adelaide, are you coming back to me?

Just like a stranger I left behind
Somewhere lost in the Georgia pine
Never close, but always near
The loudest cry I could not hear
You crossed the river, you found at last
On a bridge you built from a broken past

Adelaide, are you coming back to me?

Adelaide, hear me call your name
I’m so ashamed, Adelaide
That I learned how to love, and I learned how to pray
On the day that he came and took you away

The house is cold; the rent’s not paid
My shoes won’t tie, and my bed’s not made
I hum a tune, and I hate it so
I lay down on the kitchen floor
I pull the shade and close my eyes
Dream of a perfect alibi

Adelaide, when are you coming back to me?

Adelaide, hear me call your name
I’m so ashamed, Adelaide
That I learned how to love, and I learned how to pray
On the day that he came and took you away

Oh, Adelaide

You just got to have
Just a little bit of understanding this time
Cause I love you

Hear me crying
Adelaide, Adelaide
Hear me crying
Adelaide, Adelaide

Are you coming back to me?

You coming back?
Are you coming back to me?
Adelaide, are you coming back?