



MARK HACKLEY

# HURRICANE

A special thanks to Brenda Remis for nursing this project.

Producers: Mark Hackley and Robby Meadows

Recorded, mixed and mastered at Alive Studios, USA

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Organ: T.J. Payne

Bass Guitar/Special Effects: Robby Meadows

Electric Guitar/Acoustic Guitar/Mandolin: Bryan Sutton,

Jeremy Medkiff

Steel Guitar: Brad Corbin

Fiddle: Travis Wetzel

Harmonica: Gary Green

Lead Vocals: Mark Hackley

Back-up Vocals: Brenda Remis, Ashley Langston,

Kristin Manigault, Stephanie Ragland, Brenita Seay

Photography: Danielle McMillion

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# Hurricane

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

It's been a usual week of nine to five  
So she gets in her truck while she's still alive  
Only a few more miles and it's home sweet home  
She's gonna crash on the sofa till the hurricane comes

The weatherman says it's a comin' in fast  
Got a big storm surge and the wind's gonna last  
We're talkin' gale force levels by the break of dawn  
She lit a cigarette and turned the radio on

## Chorus

Hurricane's comin' and it's got my name  
Gonna knock you off your feet comin' down the lane  
Breakin' down the door and you can't refrain  
Have you ever been loved by a hurricane?

She threw her purse on the floor and stretched out  
on the couch  
Heard the shutters clappin' on the side of the house  
The wind started gustin' and it broke down the door  
She never felt a storm like this before

It blew her brown hair back in disarray  
Whipped around her dress as if it wanted to play  
It whispered in her ear that it was here to stay  
Her body lost control, she never felt that way

## Chorus

The storm system passed just the other day  
Ain't nothin' left but the river clay  
The house is gone and the sky is gray  
But you can still hear her voice in the clouds they say

They say everything here on earth must go  
Can't last forever there's an end to the show  
But she went out with a passionate beau  
I hear them every time the fall winds blow

## Chorus

# All The Time

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

You know that you are something good  
You know that you are something fine  
You do only what you think you should  
'Cause you know that you will always be mine  
But you know that you can't see me all the time

You know you have a power over me  
You know you love to hold me real tight  
You know your lips are sexy I agree  
And you know you'd love to see  
me tonight  
But you know that you can't see  
me all the time



What I'd give if we were twenty-three  
Then we could live a life that's pressure-free  
Maybe then I wouldn't have to feel left out  
But you are you and you are sweet that way  
I reckon I'll live a life that's day to day  
Babe you know I think I might have missed what it's  
all about

You better go now, 'cause it's getting late  
Wish there was some way to negotiate  
Girl I want to be with you so bad that I want to cry  
You better go now 'cause the light is flashin'  
I love your jeans are they the latest fashion  
Too bad I can't do more than just kiss your lips good-bye

They say we're too young to be  
Getting involved with someone seriously  
We can't be all we're meant to be  
If we can't make ties, then let's be free  
'Cause you know I'd love to see you all the time  
What I'd give if you could see me all the time

## *Cowgirls and All That Jazz*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

Why must I pray, every day  
That you stay with me and never  
Get on that horse and ride away  
Spoken: Come on Cowgirl,  
You know what I'm talking about

Love me, need me  
Don't make me be one who's used  
I've been beaten, I've been bruised before  
You've got to love me more

Show me there's a common link of love, Baby  
Tell me you won't ever give me up, Darlin'  
Show me there's a common link of  
love, Baby  
Tell me you won't ever give me up

Don't say yes and then say no  
Don't go fast and then go slow  
Don't get me high and leave me low  
Don't fade away and please don't go

Show me there's a common link of love, Baby  
Tell me you won't ever give me up, Darlin'  
Show me there's a common link of love, Baby  
Tell me you won't ever get on that horse  
And ride into the sunset and leave me here stranded

Why must I pray, every day  
That you stay with me and never  
Get on that horse and ride away  
Spoken: Come on cowgirl,  
You know what I'm talking about

Baby, I love you so much,  
You're my link.  
Please Cowgirl, don't keep riding without me

Instrumental

## Mistakes

WORDS AND MUSIC BY CATHY SLIWOSKI

First mistake, he left before sunrise  
Couldn't bear to see the look in her sad, blue eyes  
So he just kissed her, while she was still asleep  
Then he jumped behind the wheel of his beat up jeep

Next mistake, he drove east  
Into the prettiest, painted dawn in over a week  
And it filled up the windshield  
With blue and pink  
Till his eyes couldn't see and his mind wouldn't think

His tears fell like the miles between them  
His heart ached like an old love song  
And the wind whispered, "Daddy where ya goin'"  
And, "How long will you be gone"

So many mistakes, so little time  
To answer all the questions in his mind  
Should he stay, or should he go  
Today it seems like only Heaven knows

Last mistake, he kept drivin'  
The only way he knew to keep survivin'  
But he'll come back for his baby someday  
When he forgives her momma for going astray

And his tears fell like the miles between them  
His heart ached like an old love song  
And the wind whispered, "Daddy where ya goin'"  
And, "How long will you be gone"

His tears fell like the miles between them  
His heart ached like a George Jones song  
And the wind whispered, "Daddy where ya goin'"  
"Daddy, how long will you be gone"  
"Please don't stay gone too long"

## In My Memory

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

I've been living on the memory of  
A love that we once knew  
And it's lasted so much longer than I thought  
And I smile each time I think about it  
But then sometimes I cry  
But why, there's so much I can live without

Like, I don't need to take my Prozac every morning  
I don't need to see my counselor every week  
No mid-day pick-me-ups  
But Baby I'd be out of luck  
If I didn't have you in my memory

Lovers come and lovers go  
But some were meant to last  
Maybe there's another one for me  
So I keep my right eye open



Waiting for this nightmare to pass  
But my left eye will be dreaming of a memory  
I don't need Extra Strength Tylenol for my headaches  
I don't need the purple pill after every meal  
I don't even need to drink  
But my heart would surely sink  
If I didn't have you in my memory

Seems like an eternity since the love we knew was  
born

Hey, but in my heart that love has never died  
And it's crazy that the spark of love  
Still burning in my mind  
Is enough to keep my soul alive

I don't need my meditation all day Sunday  
I don't need that vacation at the beach  
I don't even need to shave  
But right down to my grave.  
Don't you know I'll have you in my memory  
I just gotta have you in my memory  
I gotta have you in my memory

#### Instrumental

I don't need that lobotomy they've been planning  
I don't need to cruise my wheelchair down the halls  
I don't need my sleeping pills  
I don't need my medical bills  
I just gotta have you in my memory  
Don't you know I need you Darlin'  
In my memory

Don't you know I've got to have you  
In my memory  
Don't you know I can't live without you  
In my memory  
Don't you know I'll always need you  
In my memory  
And don't you know I love you Baby  
In my memory

## *Sometimes They Call*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

I've been away for so long now it seems  
Home from a place that had fed all my dreams  
And these voices ring out  
In the darkness they shout.  
"Tomorrow, we'll see you again"

#### Chorus

Sometimes they call  
Sometimes they call  
And they're calling me now

So I think of the palm trees  
Where the sky meets the sand  
And the rocks and the highways  
And the places I'll stand  
"Cause tomorrow will bring  
What these voices now sing  
As they whisper to me  
Like an eagle, I'm free  
I am free  
Look at me



Chorus

There's a land that is big  
And is open and free  
And a man who's confined  
And refuses to see  
What this world has to show  
Oh, how little he knows  
But something's calling in the wind

Chorus

## *The Marion Surguine Blues*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

She's a rich little joker  
She's got a sweet rear end  
She beat me in poker  
And now she's no longer my friend  
Her name is Marion Surguine  
And to her no more love will I send

Chorus

Oh Lord, I've got the Marion Blues,  
I've got the Marion Blues  
She beat me in poker when she knew she was  
bound to lose  
She laid down three aces and I only laid  
down three twos

Well, she took all my money and she  
counted it all out loud  
When she got to the hundreds, boy did she  
ever look proud  
Then she stuffed it in her wallet  
And she left me alone with the crowd

Chorus

Oh, me and my Marion, we used to be the talk of the town  
We'd go out on weekends, take till Friday just to settle us  
down  
But then she got good at gamblin'  
And she left me just to ramble around

Chorus

Well I didn't have no money so I decided to leave that place  
But as I was leaving, I remembered that  
big horse race, yes I did  
So I picked up my winnings,  
and I left with a grin on my face

Chorus

When I met up with Marion, she was miles away  
So I showed her all my money and I asked her if she  
wanted to play  
And she said, "No, you big sucker, I've won enough from  
you today"  
I've got the Marion Blues



# Karaoke King

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

I know this bar in Nashville  
It shines on Tuesday nights  
It feels so good against my skin  
To feel my face in lights  
Yeah, to feel my face in lights

## Chorus

And I sing, Rocky Top and Mama Tried  
And I Walk the Line, and The Day the Music Died  
And, My Ding-A-Ling  
They love to hear me sing, feel my voice ring, it's a  
mid-life thing  
You know I sound like Bing  
I'm the karaoke king,  
I'm the karaoke king--Lord

I know a place in Denver  
It's a twenty-something bar  
And just before it's closing time  
They think I'm a star  
Yeah, they think I'm a star

## Chorus

And I sing, Rocky Top and Mama Tried  
And I Walk the Line, and The Day the Music Died  
And, My Ding-A-Ling  
They love to hear me sing, feel my voice ring,  
it's a mid-life thing

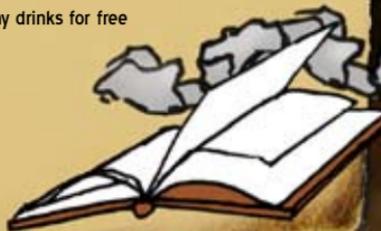
They said I sound like Sting  
I'm the karaoke king,  
I'm the karaoke king--Lord

I know a bar in Reno  
It's crowded after ten  
And every time I leave the stage  
I wanna go back again  
Yeah, I wanna go back again

## Chorus

And I sing, Rocky Top and Mama Tried  
And I Walk the Line, and The Day the Music Died  
And, My Ding-A-Ling  
They love to hear me sing, feel my voice ring,  
it's a mid-life thing  
They said I sound like the King  
I'm the karaoke king,  
I'm the karaoke king,  
I'm the karaoke king--Lord

I know a pub in Frisco  
They watch football on TV  
And I'm so popular in there  
I get my drinks for free  
Yeah, I get my drinks for free



Chorus

And I sing, Rocky Top and Mama Tried  
And I Walk the Line, and The Day the Music Died  
And, My Ding-A-Ling  
They love to hear me sing, feel my voice ring, it's a  
mid-life thing  
I can do anything  
'Cause I'm the karaoke king,  
I'm the karaoke king  
I'm the karaoke king,  
I'm the karaoke king,  
--Lord

## *Favorite Song*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

I'm never afraid of the night  
I'm never afraid to turn out the light  
'Cause I've got my songs, and I've got you  
I've got my songs, and I've got you

Chorus-

And a song will last a long, long time  
Its melody is engraved in your mind  
And you are my favorite song  
So you will never fade, you're forever in my heart

I don't mind the loneliness  
Of being alone  
Don't mind being moneyless

And so far  
from home  
"Cause I've got  
my songs  
And I've got you  
I've got my songs  
And I've got you

Chorus

Now a guitar rings  
And one voice sings  
"Being by myself is lonely,  
And I'm Blue"  
But I've got my songs  
And I got you  
I've got my songs  
And I've got you  
I've got my songs  
And I've got you

Chorus

*I Wish I Could  
Stay Here With You*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BILL DUNBAR AND MARK HACKLEY

At the moment I see you I want to melt in your arms  
At the moment I touch you I'm under the spell of  
your many charms



Oh how I wish our love was real  
All my emotions, you can't feel  
I wish I could stay here with you  
I wish I could stay here with you

If my love for you could flow  
It would flow like water from the highest fountain  
If my love for you could grow  
It would grow like winter snow on the tallest mountain

Oh how I wish that we could be  
Two people in love, girl can't you see  
I wish I could stay here with you  
I wish I could stay here with you

When I went to bed last night  
I dreamed of you till the dawn of day  
Then I woke up with delight  
Because I dreamed I never went away

Oh how I wish that you could go  
How much I love you, you don't know  
I wish I could stay here with you  
I wish I could stay here with you

## *Mind of Mine*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

This mind of mine's  
Been a wondering  
And it thinks it can't find

What it's hungering

And the people can't see  
What it wants to see  
And it can't be free  
I reckon it'll never be

This mind of mine's  
Been a thinkin'  
It can't make itself up  
And it's sinkin'

This mind of mine's  
Been a changin'  
All it needs is some time  
For some rearranging  
Can you help me change  
This mind of mine?

But you are always on my mind  
You're so precious, you're so kind  
I wish you were the only thing on my mind

This mind of mine's  
Going crazy  
'Cause it's hard to see  
It's hard to make things out  
When everything's so dark and hazy



This mind of mine  
Used to be so fine  
Can you help me clear  
Can you help me clear  
Can you help me clear this mind of mine  
But you are always on my mind, yeah  
You're so precious, you're so kind  
I wish you were the only thing on my mind---  
On my mind

## *Far Across the Sky*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK HACKLEY

Some nights I stayed up late and wondered  
Why you couldn't be the girl I needed  
But time and time again I passed you by  
Then suddenly it came to me  
I needed you so desperately  
But you were far, far, far across the sky

Chorus

You're so far, far, far across the sky  
Some nights I stay up late so I can cry  
I love everything about you  
But here I am without you  
You're so far, far, far across the sky

Now a ticket wouldn't cost that much  
And a big jet plane could get me there in hours  
Sometimes I wish God gave me wings to fly  
The things I said were so wrong

I've needed you for so long  
But you're so far, far, far across the sky

Chorus

So here I am on one coast  
And there you are in another world across the way  
I can't believe I let you say goodbye  
So here I am without you  
Forever thinking about you  
But you're so far, far, far across the sky

Chorus

## *Turtle Face*

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BILL DUNBAR AND MARK HACKLEY

A few years ago, I married a gal  
She was my high school dream  
Right after college, we ran off together  
Man she made the young boys scream  
She wasn't much of a looker, but she sure was a  
cooker



Did the laundry and she ironed my clothes  
Mostly we stayed in at night because  
She was funny about her nose

And I'd say, you have a turtle face  
God bless your face  
I married you because I loved you, nothing else  
You have a special face  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na-na na, na, nah

You have a turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle,  
turtle face  
You have a turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle,  
turtle face

As the years passed by we grew apart like many  
couples do  
Fussin' and fightin', hissinn' and hollerin', took its toll  
on the years gone through  
I would go fishin' and she would start hissinn'  
bout the things that should've been done  
So I'd remind her how lucky she was to get me back  
when we was young

And I'd say, you have a turtle face  
God bless your face  
I married you because I loved you, nothing else  
You have a special face  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na-na na, na, nah

It might not be politically correct to say the things  
I say to her

But when I mad I can speak my mind and I can  
spew out a hateful slur  
But then I look in her eyes and apologize and realize  
that God is smart  
Because Man looks on the outward appearance, but  
the Lord looks on the heart

And He'd say:  
You have a lovely face  
I love your face  
He married you because he loved you, yes he did  
You have a Heavenly face  
(But He's God, and He can't lie  
So you know darned well what He'd say:)

You have a turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle,  
turtle face  
You have a turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle, turtle,  
turtle face

This album of songs is dedicated to Dad (1922-2006)  
who was a great inspiration for me to make music.

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