Keep on Lookin’ - Patrick Lynch

You said I'd be sorry if I fell in love with you
But won't you look who's sorry now
You picked me up to drop me off but you fell in love
And now you feel like a fool
Always a bride's maid but never a bride
Still you're yearning inside
Man it's been fun, sorry I'm not the one
But just keep on looking, keep on lookin

Keep on looking for happiness
Keep on looking for a good man
Keep on looking till you're satisfied
And you might settle down

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But look who's sorry now
You picked me up to drop me off but I fell in love
And now you feel like a fool
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Still you're yearning inside
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But just keep on looking, keep on lookin

Keep on looking for happiness
Keep on looking for a good man
Keep on looking till you're satisfied
And you might settle down

* yearning is an intense craving or desire
Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine
Since, I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison
And time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin'
On down to San Antone

When I was just a baby
My Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with guns,"
But I shot a man in Reno
Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee
And smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin'
I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin'
And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move out over a little
Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison
That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
Blow my blues away

* The train is a metaphor for freedom
Where Did You Sleep Last Night? - Nirvana

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, where will you go
I'm going where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

Her husband, was a hard working man
Just about a mile from here
His head was found in a driving wheel
But his body never was found

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
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My girl, my girl, where will you go
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My girl, my girl, where will you go
I'm going where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
The sun, shine
I would shiver the whole night through

*A driving wheel is a large wheel on the engine of a train
Walkin' Blues - Eric Clapton

Woke up this morning, feel 'round for my shoes,
You know 'bout that babe, had them old walkin' blues.
Woke up this morning, I feel 'round for my shoes,
You know 'bout that babe, Lord, I had them old walkin' blues.

Leavin' this morning, I had to go ride the blinds.
I've been mistreated, don't mind dying.
This morning, I had to go ride the blinds,
I've been mistreated, Lord, I don't mind dying.

People tell me walkin' blues ain't bad;
Worst old feeling I most ever had.
People tell me the old walkin' blues ain't bad.
Well it's the worst old feeling, Lord, I most ever had.

*blinds are the spaces between cars on a train,
where people would hide while hopping a train.