

TIGHTEN UP YOUR WIG

From the 1968 release "The Second"

Words and music by John Kay

What can you see with your ear on the ground
Try to lift up your feet, girl, and take a look around
Let me see your eyes girl
We've got to make them big
If you'd like to see the truth
I better tighten up your wig

Your mind is too narrow, and it's no surprise
If you fell on a pin, well, you'd be blind in both eyes
Oh, let me see your head, girl, we've got to make it big
Until your ears come apart, I better tighten up your wig

Watch out for the lunch bunch, they'll try to bring you down
Don't get hung up in the shower, baby, you might drown
Oh yeah, oh, your head looks kinda big
Before I loose you mind, girl, I better tighten up your wig

Just before we go, I'd like to mention Junior Wells
We stole his thing from him, and he from someone else
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, he plays the blues like few before
May he play forevermore

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NONE OF YOUR DOING

From the 1968 release "The Second"

Words and music by Gabriel Mekler and John Kay

If I could show you where I've been
Perhaps you'd know and never ask again

Could I forget the things I've seen
Perhaps I'd smile and we would be the same

I can't return to where you're goin'
What I have learned, it can't be undone
Don't blame yourself, don't you know
It was none of your doin'

All my faith got caught in a maze
Lost our dreams in a far a way place
Now that I have seen you again
Can't believe your world's still the same

Sometimes I slip into the past
When life was sweet
I thought that it would always last
It was so easy to believe that all is well
They always catch the thief

I can't return to where you're goin'
What I have learned, it can't be undone
Don't blame yourself, don't you know
It was none of your doin'

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SPIRITUAL FANTASY

From the 1968 release "The Second"

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Humanity grew weary
Of it's doubtful state of mind
So it summoned from far and called from near
All the wise men thought to be sincere
To heal it's wounds and make it whole
And the lead the way back to the soul

The charlatans they stayed behind
To count their bags of gold
And some stayed away as if to say
I know that my way's the only way
Afraid to learn they may be wrong
They preach their nothingness at home

But the wise men came together with the hope to free man kind
Of the rubbish that had gathered in god's name
To embrace and trust each other in the search for the supreme
And they found that all their teachings were the same

And when at last the word went round
That all were one and all
Many returned to seek the light
Nobody claimed that he was right
It's sad to know it's just a song
To dream and hope still can't be wrong
Repeat chorus

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DON'T STEP ON THE GRASS, SAM

From the 1968 release "The Second"

Words and music by John Kay

Starin' at the boob tube, turnin' on the big knob
Tryin' to find some life in the waste land
Fin'ly found a program, gonna deal with Mary Jane
Ready for a trip into hate land
Obnoxious Joe comes on the screen
Along with his guest self-righteous Sam
And one more guy who doesn't count
His hair and clothes are too far out

While pushin' back his glasses Sam is sayin' casually
"I was elected by the masses"
And with that in mind he starts to unwind
A vicious attack on the finest of grasses

Well it's evil, wicked, mean and nasty
(Don't step on the grass, Sam)
And it will ruin our fair country
(Don't be such an ass, Sam)
Well, it will hook your Sue and Johnny
(You're so full of bull, Sam)
All will pay that disagree with me
(Please give up you already lost the fight, alright)

Misinformation Sam and Joe
Are feeding to the nation
But the one who didn't count counted them out
By exposing all their false quotations
Faced by a very awkward situation
This is all he'd say to save the day

Well it's evil, wicked, mean and nasty
(Don't step on the grass, Sam)
And it will ruin our fair country
(Don't be such an ass, Sam)
Well, it will hook your Sue and Johnny
(You're so full of bull, Sam)
All will pay that disagree with me
(Please give up you already lost the fight alright)

You waste my coin Sam, all you can
To jail my fellow man
For smoking all the noble weed
You need much more than him
You've been telling lies so long
Some believe they're true
So they close their eyes to things
You have no right to do
Just as soon as you are gone
Hope will start to climb
Please don't stay around too long
You're wasting precious time

Repeat Chorus

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MAGIC CARPET RIDE

From the 1968 release "The Second"

Words and music by John Kay and Rushton Moreve

I like to dream yes, yes, right between my sound machine
On a cloud of sound I drift in the night
Any place it goes is right
Goes far, flies near, to the stars away from here

Well, you don't know what we can find
Why don't you come with me little girl
On a magic carpet ride
You don't know what we can see
Why don't you tell your dreams to me
Fantasy will set you free
Close your eyes girl
Look inside girl
Let the sound take you away

Last night I held Aladdin's lamp
And so I wished that I could stay
Before the thing could answer me
Well, someone came and took the lamp away
I looked around, a lousy candle's all I found

Well, you don't know what we can find
Why don't you come with me little girl
On a magic carpet ride
Well, you don't know what we can see
Why don't you tell your dreams to me
Fantasy will set you free
Close your eyes girl

Look inside girl
Let the sound take you away

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DISAPPOINTMENT NUMBER (UNKNOWN)

From the 1968 release "The Second"

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I don't believe that I can hold you anymore
Now don't say good bye, walk out the door
Nobody's blaming you, I've been wrong before
Across the street I see shadows and candlelight
But I'm here all alone it just ain't right
You know across the street I see shadows and candlelight
You know it makes me feel like sighing
To hear their laughter in the night
The sky is crying
The tears roll down by window pane
So I go out walking in the rain
And I'm blue again

Hey gal you didn't treat me right
You got me walkin' round all through the night
Can't keep my feet still
I need someone but it sure ain't you
Got a little bit mad 'cause you couldn't be true
Somebody else will

Find me a bar, gonna spend my bread
Wake up next morning under the bed
Feel a lot worse like a man with an elephant's head
You know I need somebody but it sure ain't you
Got a little bit mad 'cause you couldn't be true
Somebody else will

You know I feel so mean
I could shoot down the morning sun
You know I feel so mean
I could shoot down the morning sun
But when you hurt someone
You know you wind up on the run

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LOST AND FOUND BY TRIAL AND ERROR

From the 1968 release "The Second"

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So, once again I hurt someone
Because I found out that she's not the one
I'm looking for
So, once again I blame someone
Because I know that she can't use the love
I have in store
And now she's gone
And I'm glad her story ends
Still I wish I had been kinder
We could have parted just like friends
So, one more time I've played, lost the game
Another face in the past, without a name
Back in the night to find a light
And hoping this time I'll be right

I know you don't know me
But I need your company
Don't wanna be alone tonight
You can trust me girl
You'll be alright
Looked at me with big brown eyes
She said "yes" to my surprise
And now I call her in the morning

And I see her every night
I see her in the evening
And when I'm with her, I'm alright

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RESURRECTION

From the 1968 release "The Second"

Words and music by John Kay

Rise to greet the morning light
Can't find my shoes, but that's alright
All I knew just flew out the window
All I had gathered won't let my mind grow
I don't know, but I feel lighter
Everything around me seems much brighter
Red and Green in between
Think I'm going crazy
Everybody movin' much too slow
'Cause all I want is to be near you
All I need is your sweet love
I don't quite know which way to go
You've changed the world around me
Don't let go, I can't get enough

Night time just dropped by
Back to hide the ugly for a while
When the lights go on, we go out
Down to a place where the music's loud

Shake your money maker
Shake it all around
Shake your money maker
Why don't you let it all hang down
Shake your money maker
Shake it just for me

Shake your money maker
Why don't you let yourself be free

Every time I see her dancing
Makes me want to jump with joy
The way she moves makes my heart break
Just one look and I'm her toy
Don't know why she makes me feel
Like a different guy
Shake it, take it, shake it, take it
Repeat Chorus

Every time I see her dancing
Makes me want to jump with joy
The way she moves makes my heart break
Just one look and I'm her toy
Don't know why she makes me feel
Like a different guy

Purple sound, baby, can you feel it
Swirlin' round, I don't know
Scream out loud, baby, let your mind roll off the ground
You might never feel this way again

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REFLECTIONS

From the 1968 release "The Second"

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I awoke on the morning after
While the sun was rising through her hair
Then my world, it was filled with golden laughter
When my heart told me that some love still lives there

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