

LYRICS



ONLINE
SHOP

DOUG MACLEOD

MULTIPLE BLUES MUSIC AWARD WINNER

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I'M GONE

CHORUS

Baby I'm gone, girl I'm gone
Just like a fox with chicken, I ain't sticking I'm gone
Now you telling me I ain't getting no more of your honey
'Til you start getting more of my money, well I'm gone.

CHORUS

Baby I'm gone
Just like a fox with chicken, I ain't sticking I'm gone
Trying to love you is a waste of time
Love is a two way street but you got a one way mind

CHORUS

And I'm gone. Baby I'm still gone
Just like a fox with chicken, I ain't sticking I'm gone
Well girl I'm finally getting wise to the stuff you do
While you looking out for number one, I'm stepping in number two

CHORUS

And I'm gone, little girl you know I'm gone
Just like a fox with a chicken, I ain't sticking I'm gone
I wonder have you heard I'm packing my bird? I'm gone
Yes baby, I hope you heard, I'm packing my bird. I'm gone

WHAT'S BEEN HEARD, MAYBE AIN'T BEEN SAID

Can't tell my future, but I do see some road ahead
Can't tell my future, but I see some road ahead
And I wonder what been heard, I wonder have it been said?
I wonder what been heard, have that been said?

Sometimes I know I walk this I walk this road alone
Sometimes I know, I'm going to walk this 'ol world alone
But I will not hear and I will not heed the cries of the lost souls
I will not hear and I'll never heed the cries of the lost souls

I hear their cries and they cry for what might have been
I can hear their cries, they cry for what might have been
They never realize it's always been on them
No man you know they never ever realize, it's always been on them

I can't tell my future, but I see some road ahead
I can't tell my future no, but I do see some road ahead
And I wonder what been heard, have it been said?
I wonder what been heard, I wonder have it been said?

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AIN'T BEEN SAID

PLAQUEMINE

Man we headed out from Plaquemine, up route one to Baton Rouge
We was happy down in Plaquemine, say say she wanted Baton Rouge
Keep a good woman, a man gotta' do, what a man gotta do

Baton Rouge couldn't hold her, say she wanted New Orleans
She was cravin' more excitement, say she'd find it in New Orleans
So I tailed on out behind her, tryin' to figure out what it means
Lord what it means?

Well she said she'd meet me in Dallas, she headed east out to Birmingham
I begun to get suspicious now, you know, I start to, I start to worry
I start to worry about another man
So I got the next thing rollin' you know and I took the dog down to Alabam'

Well this is what they told me
They say I just done missed her, she caught the red-eye to L.A.
There's a big dude traveling with her, he didn't have that much to say
So I headed on back to Plaquemine, sad but wiser man today
People I'm goin' on back home, going back home to stay
You know sometimes when you hurt, makes you find a better way
There's a better way
Oh I know

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CHILDREN LIKE YOU

Woman in the alley, newspapers for a bed
Childhood dreams once danced in her head
Someone walkin' by say she looks like she's dead
But she's closer to the savior than the ones misled

CHORUS

So my child, when you walk down the street
Make no judgements on the people you meet
Young girl from Kansas works Hollywood Blvd
The folks back home say she was bound to go far
So she came to L.A. to be a star
Now her dream dies a little when she works a car

CHORUS

Homeless man, asks humbly for a dime
He once had a vision to save mankind
But the pressures of the world, done diseased his mind
And he drowns his dream in a bottle of wine

CHORUS

What you've seen is surely true
We need love and compassion to see us through
Remember my words for my words they true
They once was children, just like you
They once was children, just like you
They once was children, just like you

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September 23, 1996



UNMARKED ROAD

I was blinded by the storm, lost my way to go
I was blinded by the storm, lost my way to go
When the storm cloud broke,
I saw an unmarked road

I must leave this place, where love refuse to grow
I must leave this place, where love refuse to grow
And where I'm bound, say Lord I don't know

I say come to me courage, it's time for me to go
I say come to me courage, it's time for me to go
Sometimes in this world,
You must walk the unmarked road.

I was blinded by the storm, and I lost my way to go
I was blinded by the storm, and I lost my way to go
When the storm cloud broke, I saw an unmarked road
When the storm cloud broke, I saw an unmarked road
Come to me courage it's time for me to go.

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WALKING WITH MR SMITH

Guitar

T
A
B

Dedicated to Doug's mentor George 'Harmonica' Smith.

The image displays a guitar tablature for the song "Walking with Mr Smith". The score is written on a six-line staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music includes various note values, rests, and fret numbers. A large, semi-transparent watermark of the words "MR SMITH" is overlaid across the center of the page. At the bottom left, the copyright notice "© Doug MacLeod" is visible. At the bottom right, there is a large yellow number "9".

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WINNER OF THE 2023

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