

The Countryside of **Janeway**



1. Gettin' things done

C: I'm that kind of girl, movin' all the while
D: I'm that kind of guy, like to take my time
C: Looks like you been movin' some
D: Yeah, Babe I've been gettin' things done

D: Saw you runnin' around, just the other day
C: I saw you playin' guitar, a new song, you say?
C: Looks like you been movin' some
D: Yeah, Babe, I've been gettin' things done

D: What makes me your guy?
C: Hey, you make me smile
D: N' what makes you love me?
C: You just rock me, I don't know why ...

D: I've been tryin' to make beer out of wine
C: And I sure love how you keep on tryin'
D: And you've been singin' some?
C: Yeah, Babe, I've love love that song!

D: I'm that kind of guy, like to take my time
C: It's sure not easy, makin' beer outta wine
D: Why you always singin my songs?
C: I just love you, Babe, and that ain't wrong!

D: What makes me your guy?
C: Hey, you make me smile
D: N' what makes you love me?
C: You just rock me, I don't know why ...

There is always a little squabbling going on between man and wife, and different points of view. But, above all, there is LOVE, LOVE, LOVE & BEER.

We wrote this song in the early summer of 2020, sitting on our front porch, playing guitar and singing. The first title was LOVE & BEER. There were three or four early versions of lyrics until we stopped squabbling and came together.

Key of A

2. Better To Have Loved

You can't force a horse to drink water,
A bird ain't gonna decide to stay,
If you find a guy, don't ask yourself why,
God wanted it to turn out that way

Oh, it's better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all ...

Use all your charms to seduce him,
Be a woman with all of your heart,
More body, less mind, n' he'll be real kind,
'til the next lady's there at the start

Oh, it's better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all ...

Life is a colourful fairground,
Love spins you around and around,
There's no saying when, you'll fall in love again
with the next man who rides into town

Oh, it's better to ...

Well I sure did love my Jim-Bob,
Randy, Dan and Billy junior too,
Though they made me cry, with their little daily lie,
And by leavin' me for that Mary-Lou

Oh, it's better to ...

No, I ain't never gonna stop my dancin',
There's always 'nother Cowboy to love,
I still dream at night, of a weddin' in white,
But that's a decision for the good Lord above

Oh, it's better to ...

Well true love it sure takes it's course,
And you might someday fall off your horse,
But get up for the next ride, tip your hat to one side,
Cos' love's worth it, whatever the cost

Oh, it's better to ...

You can't spread your bread with no butter,
A soup ain't tastin' good with no salt,
Ain't no beans with no pan, and no love with no man
That's what this Cowgirl's been taught

Oh, it's better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all

This is one of Mum's famous lessons in life!

We wrote this song in November 2020
Key of C

3. Got a Coffee Goin' in the Kitchen

Got a coffee goin' in the kitchen
Got a beer open in the lounge
Don't look under there under my rockin' chair
You won't like what you have found

I can tidy it up tomorrow,
Tomorrow is another day,
But I got to say, oh honey-babe,
I think ma dirt is here to stay...

You better tidy it up by tomorrow,
I ain't gonna wait another damn day,
If that dirt's still here and I walk
through your beer,
don't think that I am goin' to stay

Stayed up mighty late last night
Not sure when I layed (me) down,
Must have been when you turned off the light
Cos' I didn't see stuff lying around

I can tidy it up tomorrow, ...

You better tidy it up by tomorrow,
I ain't gonna wait another damn day,
If that dirt's still here and I walk through your beer,
don't you think that I am goin' to stay ..

You'll find me by followin' my dirt trail
You'll find me sittin' in my own slum
You'll know where I've been, when you know what I
mean
n'you won't be diggin' what I have done

I can tidy it up tomorrow, ...

You better tidy it up by tomorrow,
I ain't gonna wait another damn day,
If that dirt's still here and I walk through your beer,
don't think that I am goin' to stay

I heard you pickin' up some bottles
I'm sure I heard you kickin' ass too
I could hear that you ain't peachy with me
But it was better not to talk to you ...

I can tidy it up tomorrow,
I can tidy it up today,
But I got to say, oh honey-babe,
I thought you liked me better that way

You can tidy up by tomorrow,
Tomorrow is another day,
But I gotta say, oh honey-babe,
I sure do love you anyway!

And again, a little everyday story about having
different points of view between man and wife.
In the end love always rules!

We wrote this song in October 2020
Key of G

4. It Could Happen To You

It could happen to you,
But it happened to me,
Got in big trouble last week,
Big time, the big „T“

Got stopped by some cops in my car
After dumping big Lee,
It could've happened to you,
But it happened to me

We get up to some things,
My friend and me
After a few margeritas
Well it's, party till three

We were sittin' at the bar,
and a guy took it too far,
It could've happened to you
but it happened to me

So the cops flashed us down,
us pretty damn drunk,
our hearts speedin' like hell
with a spade in the trunk

The cops shouted from the back,
„Miss, you broke the law real bad“ ... well
this could've happened to you
but it happened to me

Ain't no rockin' good plan
For baggin' a man
Hell, when you start rollin' those dice
There ain't no point in cryin', you're not up to size!

Lucky us, us gettin' caught
Just for phonin' at the wheel
One smile at that bear of a cop
Seemed to get us off for free

See girls, it's not always fair
Bad guys, gettin' away
Don't let it happen to you
What almost happened to me

I said girls, ...
Don't let it happen to you
What almost happened to me

Inspired by an American Drama Sitcom; a story
about a friendship between two ladies who get
into trouble by accidentally killing some bad
sleezy guy, but luckily getting away with it! The
message is: this maybe could happen to anyone!

We wrote this song in October 2020
Key of C

5. Time to Sell

Well, my days are so exciting
Its a blast, man I can tell
If you need time - I can sell

Ev'ry day's like a journey
to the places I know well
If you need time - I can sell

It's a whole day of waitin'
It's a whole day alone
waitin' for my darlin' to come home
(Away from my darlin' back home)

Well, my days are so tiring
I'm well past it, you can tell,
If you got time, I'll pay you well
Ev'ry day, I go my journey
To the places I call hell,
If you go time, I'll pay you well

It's a whole day of waitin'
It's a whole day alone
waitin' for my darlin' to come home
(Away from my darlin' back home)

This year's exciting moments
Please don't misunderstand
I can count on one hand
n' all these few good moments
Made me come through

T'was a whole year of waitin'
T'was a whole year alone
waitin' for my darlin' to come home
(Away from my darlin' back home)

Oh, this year's frightnin' moments,
You sure understand.
You took me in your arm and kissed my hand
N'all those few good moments
Made me come through
Ev'ry one has come with you

T'was a whole year of waitin'
T'was a whole year alone
waitin' for my darlin' to come home
(Away from my darlin' back home)

Reflecting back on the past year: one wasn't allowed to work and the other was overloaded by work. Both separated from one another by circumstance.

We wrote this song in October 2020
!Key of F

6. Where does it go?

Oh Lord, can you tell me - do you have a plan?
Something at the end of my trail
Does every stone - you laid down on my way
Bring me where you want me to stay?

Oh Lord, Oh Lord - where does it go
Do you know the end of the show?

You gimme a sign - to make me feel fine
But just around the corner I fail
I know life's not easy - and you sure try your best
To find me new blocks on my trail

Oh Lord, Oh Lord - where does it go
Do you know the end of the show?

You gimme that music - and you make me sing
But no-one wants to sing my new song
Can't you make me teacher - or make me a king
Don't you think you made me something wrong?

Oh Lord, Oh Lord - where does it go
Do you know the end of the show?

Believing means believing in a bigger plan - but where do I end and where does the plan begin? Is there a plan for me? Am I the plan for me? Is there no plan for me? What do I do and what does He do? Well, it's fun anyway!

We wrote this song in October 2020
Key of D

7. Rocky Roads

Can you tell me your feelings
when you came to rocky roads
the first time
when you saw your first mountains
many more and so much higher

you can climb
But you reached the final summit
out of breath - aching bones
full of pride about what you have done
Don't you ever forget -
the first rocky roads you've been on.

Can you tell me your feelings
of your first time someone broke your heart
When the only girl you love
don't know - you exist and moves apart
You're the loneliest person in the world
wanna die - crying bitter tears until dawn
Don't you ever forget -
the first rocky roads you've been on.

In these times on a highway
you can take a rocky road to survive
ev'ry rock on your trail
ev'ry trial and ev'ry failure
that's your life
when you reach the final summit
just look back with no regrets
full of pride about what you have done
don't you ever forget -
the first rocky roads you've been on.

It's not the easy path that makes us
stronger, it's the rocky road. And the first
Rocky Roads we took let us rise.

We wrote this song in December 2020
Key of C

8. Will She Still Be Waitin' ?

Well it's sure been a long ride out
N'ol' sun burnin' on my neck
Still nothin' to see, out an' about
Oh, Lord, it's a fruitless trek

Took all my believin'
to leave my heart back then,
don't know if she'll be waitin'
until I come home again ...

I've been workin' my old hands out
waitin' for a gold dollar check,
Ain't no sign of green around
Lord, a heavy load on my neck

Took all of my love-filled heart
to get on that train back then
don't know if she'll be waitin'
until I come home again ...

I was a young man starting off,
full of blood back then,
drank my whisky, made some love,
and played my cards till ten

Took all of my young man's blood
To risk my luck back then
Who knows if she'll be waitin'
until I come home again ...

May the lord have singled me out
to take the broken track
have the clouds risin' before me
and the sun burnin' on my back

Took all of my believin'
To cut my roots back then,
who knows who'll be waitin' at all,
until I come home again ...

I'm grow'n old, but I'm the same,
same loser in this love game,
You could say I'm all dried up
Say, who has stopped the rain

And who will be waitin'
til I come home again?
Yeah, will she be waitin'
when I come home again?

Someone once said that you have never
written a Country song if you haven't written
a train song. So here it is!

We wrote this song in October 2020
Key of C

9. The Cleaner

I was walkin' down the 10th Avenue
Lookin' for a job
When I saw a sign in a window
And a guy lookin' out on the road

I asked him what they'd been needin'
not sure I'd be askin' much more,
He said, they'd been needin' any kind of help,
and he'd tell me all I needed to know

He'd tell me all I needed to know
He'd tell me all I needed to know
He said they'd be needin' any kind of help
And he'd tell me all I needed to know

I walked through the door into a cloud of smoke
and noticed a funny smell too,
The guy took me into the backroom
and told me to keep my cool

He asked me my name, i said Roberta,
but mostly people call me just „Rob“,
He said, „Well Rob, my name's clean Jim
And I've just got you a cleanin' job“

And he'd tell me all I needed to know,
he'd tell me all I needed to know,
He said, they'd been lookin' for a cleaner
And he'd tell me all I needed to know

Jim told me he could get me more work
and that's all I needed to know

The smoke cleared a little and through the blue
dust
I saw the body lyin' on the floor
I moved my foot an inch, spreadin' some blood,
and noticed there was plenty more

Clean Jim handed me a bucket and mop,
smilin' through a dirty grin,
He'd give me a 500 dollar note,
if I'd get things clean by the evenin'

He told me all I needed to know,
He told me all I needed to know,
I'd get things clean by the evening
and that's all he needed to know

So I cleaned up nice and done in time
Jim came and grinned some more,
He told me he could get me more work
I said that's all I needed to know

That's all I needed to know, ...

*Sometimes a girl has to take on any kind of job to
earn money!*

*We wrote this song in August 2020
Key of A*

10. If You 've Got The Money

Written by Lefty Frizzell ©1950

Performed by Janeway

11. Crazy Confused Heart of Mine

With the eyes, of an old cowboy
Who knows what it's like to live in the wild,
You study my face, like you're reading my life,
And not for the first time,
I realise, that you've always been,
in that crazy, confused heart of mine

To you I have been, one simple girl,
To me I have lived, 3 or 4 lives,
You've watched me grow up
(And)you've seen me cave in,
And all along, you've always been
in that crazy, confused heart of mine

I see how you look now, at my aging face,
How you put the pieces of me, back into line,
You don't need to count, the number of days
to know how long, you have been, part of that crazy,
confused heart of mine

We recorded this song one late evening
(originally just for fun!) after work in
December after our new Roland Keyboard
had been delivered to the studio.

Key of C

I guess our paths, were always meant to cross,
I s'pose that we were always meant to be,
Part of, one, colliding mind,
however far, you once were, from that crazy,
confused heart of mine

A sentimental song inspired by fate

*We wrote this song in July 2020
Key of F*

12. Country Girl

May the mountains be my witness to my soul and will,
I don't need none of that fancy town thrill,
My heart is on a cairn on the top of a hill,
Yes, I'll always be a true country girl

I once took my chance for a few years,
fell asleep to motors in my ears
I said, a time will come when I've had my fill
and I go back to bein' a true country girl

May the mountains be my witness ...

One time on my way to work,
sat on the bus drivin' through dirt,
I think through my plan to earn cash until
I can go back to bein' a country girl

May the mountains be my witness ...

Lights through the night, folks workin', no rest,
How can anyone keep up with that stress?
My thoughts turn in circles, ain't keepin' still,
I sure want to go back to bein' a country girl

May the mountains be my witness ...

The thing about them new town folk
Is that they don't shed a care 'bout the smoke
The night sky is light, ain't a single star in sight
Oh Lord, it sure makes me cry

May the mountains be my witness ...

An authentic song. Having spent some years in the city, I realised that my heart and soul need the countryside.

We wrote this song in November 2020
Key of C

13. Oh Lord, I Hope I Know When It's Time to Go

I've been sittin' here all the day,
And nobody's been visitin' up my way,
It's gone pretty quiet in my head
Maybe I don't have anymore to say

Somethin' in my head
is naggin' me so
Oh Lord, I hope I know when it's time to go

I found my woman
And I've sown my seeds
I like to listen
to them same ol' melodies

Don't think there'll be much more strummin'
My fingers' goin' cold,
Oh Lord, I hope I know when it's time to go

Look into my backyard
Mostly dirt and weeds
Got an old chevy standin' 'round
Oh, how I loved those wheels

Yeah, life sure looks on me so,
time has taken it's toll
Oh Lord, I hope I know when' it's time to go

Now I'm still sittin' here
Life ain't doin' me no wrong
My fingers still strummin' a bit
maybe my last song

How much time do we have on this Earth?
When is my last show?
Oh Lord, I hope I know when' it's time to go

An old Country Singer sitting and reflecting on his life. Happy for every day he has lived and still has ahead of him. The piano and guitar idea was inspired by a Willie Nelson album just with his sister on the piano.

We wrote this song in December 2020
Key of F

The hardest times sometimes make
dreams come true.

We got married in October 2020
in the key of LOVE



The Countryside of **Janeway**

1. Gettin' Things Done 3:30
2. Better To Have Loved 5:05
3. Got A Coffee Going In The Kitchen 3:43
4. It Could Happen To You 2:38
5. Time To Sell 3:19
6. Where Does It Go? 1:55
7. Rocky Roads 2:59
8. Will She Be Waiting? 2:58
9. The Cleaner 2:53
10. If You've Got The Money* 2:03
11. Crazy Confused Heart Of Mine 4:11
12. Country Girl 4:39
13. I Hope I Know When It's Time To Go 3:05

All songs are written and performed by Janeway / Carol & Dirk Bertram © 2020
except *11 written by Lefty Frizzell.

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Carol: vocals, piano, harmonica, violin
Dirk: vocals, guitars, bass, banjo
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www.janeway-music.de