



Ryan Miller

THE FLOOD

The Flood

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

I'm so sick of October and I'm so sick sitting waiting for a call
And them maple leaves are falling like the understand but they don't understand at all

she used to call me baby now she only calls me by my given name
now I'll sit and look for headlights even though it's just the middle of the day

Some of us are borrowed, some are broken some just wait for something true
But she still looks amazing, you know those southern girls are breaking all the rules

I might not have been on fire but I was pretty good at keeping out the cold
now I've been living in her letters like they were sent to me one hundred years ago

I wish you were here my love
but I ain't never been good at holding back the flood

Well I can burn the dinner just as good as anyone who came before
And the red from last December in the closet don't need saving anymore

she put wind in my sails, she's still tough as nails -
but she'd hold unsteady hands into the night
but we ain't sleeping like we used to and she's up again to catch an early flight

I wish you were here my love
but I ain't never been good at holding back the flood

And the black dress she was wearing nearly brought about the end of the world
and at night she'd sleep and talk and sleep and talk and I'd just hang on every word

She used to call me baby, now I just hope she calls when she gets back in town
and the leaves they keep on moving but the trees know what it's like to stick around.

I wish you were here my love
but I've never been good at holding back the flood

No Love Songs

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

Lately - I've been thinking I could use a tank of gas, to get where I belong
And maybe - I'll find some girl that's more than lips and a shakin' ass -
but I could be wrong
Cause baby, you're the kind of woman who can walk the line -
doesn't mean you have to go
And memory's more than just a complicated picture show -
and mine's better than you know

Just tell me that everything will be alright, this time
You're so good at breakin' hearts with a wink of your eye
This ain't a love song - honey you're wrong, when it comes to lovin' me

Sunday, woke up to find that you just walked right out the door, like he did before
And I miss her - more than radio's been missing rock n roll -
and you know I miss rock n' roll

Just tell me that everything will be alright, this time
You're so good at breakin' hearts with a wink of your eye
This ain't a love song - honey you're wrong, when it comes to lovin' me

Baby - you can come inside to me and rest your weary legs -
I'm gonna leave the porch light on
And in the morning, I can make you breakfast, whole wheat toast and scrambled eggs -
then we're back out on the run

Just tell me that everything will be alright, this time
You're so good at breakin' hearts with a wink of your eye
This ain't a love song - honey you're wrong
It's been a long time, damn you look so fine
I'm so good at lovin you'

For Cryin' Out Loud

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

We'll light this city up with two guitars
Yeah we run through speakers and the boulevards
Used to tow that line used to have a shot
Left us radio, retail and parking lots

Baby this ain't living you know it's a start
First I broke the bank, then I broke your heart
Now I ain't got time for settling the score
Since they moved that factory south of Baltimore
Yeah they moved that factory south of Baltimore

It's been a long long day, for cryin' out loud
It's been a long long day, for cryin' out loud
It's been a long long time since we went downtown
So why don't you, why don't you, why don't you, stay for a while.

So I invest my heart into a glass of wine
And your arms stretched out as wide as power lines
Never been so tired, you never been so fine
We can stand our ground or leave it all behind
We can stand our ground or leave it all behind

We'll light this city up with two guitars
Yeah we run through speakers and the boulevards
Now I ain't got time for settling the score
Since they moved that factory out to Bangalore

It's been a long long day, for cryin' out loud
It's been a long long day, for cryin' out loud
It's been a long long time since we went downtown
So why don't you, why don't you, why don't you, stay for a while.

Riverboat Captain

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

I want to be a writer but I'm stuck in front of computers all the time
And I'm so bad at directions, maybe you go your way I'll go mine
So we're draining all the oceans, fill em up with expectations every night
And I pray to Jesus for his vision but couldn't be a holy roller if I tried

I'm gonna be a riverboat captain
gonna plot the course that's suiting me
I love you baby, ain't you so pretty
but I'll leave you for the Mississippi

I want to be a lover but it just gets so damn hard to find the time
Climbing all the ladders and questioning the answers that we find
And I want to be dreamer but I toss and turn and cry out every night
And I ain't much of a gambler, but one more roll for things to work out right

I'm gonna be a riverboat captain
gonna plot the course that's suiting me
I love you baby, ain't you so pretty
but I'll leave you for the Mississippi

Till I break free of this minor key
Be back someday then that's when you'll believe
Maybe this land, it ain't made for you and me
but you can't fathom what I'm fathoming tonight

I'm gonna be a riverboat captain
gonna plot the course that's suiting me
I love you baby, ain't you so pretty
but I'll leave you for the Mississippi
I'll leave you for the Mississippi

Lost At Sea

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

I was a sailor
No chains could bind me to land
Covered in night sky
Knew this blanket of stars like the back of my hand

But now I'm so tired
Carrying armfuls of pride
Chasing horizons
Calming the tempest inside

So lay your weary head down
And say you'll never leave me, or I'll be
So lost at sea.

Give me an ocean
Give me the sweetest release
Give me your brown hair
Tell me that good things are coming in threes

We knew all the angles
Tried to take good measurements
But it don't make no sense
Run through these old instruments

So lay your weary head down
And say you'll never leave me, or I'll be
So lost at sea.

I was a sailor
But I've lost all taste for the sea
I'll be there at high tide
Hope you'll be there waiting for me
Covered in daylight
And those tears look like buckets of rain
We could just lie here
And never be heard from again

So lay your weary head down
And say you'll never leave me, or I'll be
So lost at sea.

Liquor Store

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

I won't listen to the wind blow

I ain't got the time or a place to go
I just drank my full of problems babe, but I'm so much better than the night before
See I'm all out of blues, I'm all out of blues but I ain't gonna hit the liquor store tonight

She ain't all I really wanted
She made the sign of the cross with her cigarette
I've been crying lord have mercy
cause that's as close as I'm ever gonna get

Said I can't seem to keep the lights on,
how am I gonna be a better lover than the other - when the sun goes down

Maybe I should settle down
If the clock is running out
Batten down the hatches and we're sweeping up the floors
I just can't get enough
but if we hurry up
we can make it to the bottom of another round

I won't listen to the wind blow
I ain't got the time or a place to go
I just drank my full of problems babe, but I'm so much better than the night before
See I'm all out of blues, I'm all out of blues but I ain't gonna hit the liquor store tonight

Maybe I should settle down
If the clock is running out
Batten down the hatches and we're sweeping up the floors
I just can't get enough
but if we hurry up
we can make it to the bottom of another round

Molehills/Mountains

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

Carry me down to the banks of the riverside
Staring at this mountain for 23 hrs tonight
Til my body betrayed me, memory will take flight
I miss your brown eyes and I miss those city lights

I'll put wind in the sails but don't leave me behind
Don't break this heart, honey you can have mine
Maybe I've been making molehills out of a mountain this time
Thought I heard it in your voice, thought I seen it in your eyes

But I'll wait one more hour
And I'll sing without warning
I'll write songs about Broadway
If you smile like you mean it

I'll hold a candle to the conversation
Just read me stories bout our own condition
I'll just stand here filled with my conviction
To make you smile still my prize possession

I'll put wind in the sails but don't leave me behind
Don't break this heart, honey you can have mine
Maybe I've been making molehills out of a mountain this time
Thought I heard it in your voice, thought I seen it in your eyes

Well I'll tap out the signal
And I'll sing hallelujah
I'll dig halfway to China
Maybe dance like we used to

I'll put wind in the sails but don't leave me behind
Don't break this heart, honey you can have mine
Maybe I've been making molehills out of a mountain this time
Thought I heard it in your voice, thought I seen it in your eyes

I'll tap out the signal
I'll lay down in the green grass
We can learn a new language
If you hold up the night sky
And I'll stay up til Sunday
I'll dig halfway to China
Hope you know I'm a good man
Just say that you love me...

Bowery

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

Well i miss the fireworks and you miss the fireflies
We'll raise up a tall glass and drink to the old times
I'll leave the city if you leave the Bowery
Anyway I don't speak the language, what do they know about me?

See I've been advised to run off and take flight
And this town gave us wings soaked in moonshine tonight
I'll write songs on steel guitars and I know we'll ignite
Reflections of those New York city lights

Well I'll break the rules if you cross a fine line
She'll drink black coffee and I'll have the fine wine
And I'll read the tea leaves if you read New York Times
Pick up the pieces and it all will be just fine

And at the end of the show signs point to something bigger than we both know
And we'll learn to be free, I'll meet you on the other side of memory
Putting love on the side if you'd show me a sign

Well ain't you a sight
I can see the flicker in your eyes
reflections of those New York city Lights

Sweet Sweet

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

She listens to the radio looking for a place for minds to go
Longitude and airplanes, caffeine lights and sugar cane
And Marvin's on the radio, singing mercy mercy mercy mercy me

I'd like to feed them to the beauty queens, in the pages of a magazine
Things ain't what they used to be, just a story and a sight to see

But I don't want my money back, no

It's just the sweetest little thing

Situation barricade, we were overworked and underpaid
Fireflies and neon lights, I wish it was one of those nights
With your eyes on top of my pillow, can you teach me how to dance real slow

I'll keep a dollar in my pocket, autumn's counting on a change
I'll turn off all the porch lights, maybe I can try again
Til she sits back and she'll daydream about fading dreams and time machines

It's just the sweetest little thing

And I'll come around, back to this small town
With 2,500 miles on my feet
Things could be different, but who the hell do you want me to be?

She listens to the radio looking for a place for minds to go
Longitude and airplanes, caffeine lights and sugar cane
And Marvin's on the radio, singing mercy mercy mercy mercy me

On and On and On...

words & music - Ryan Miller (copyright 2010 Ryan Miller)

Maybe we're no worse for wear
And falling ain't so bad, it paints the best of pictures
We all got some souvenirs
We end up home, with bad tattoos, battle scars, strings of missed connections
But I hope it's not too long
These days go on and on and on and on

I'm pretty sure she said I Love You Too

Now what am I supposed to do?
Just sit through this bad weather, and wait til it gets better
But sometimes I think that could take forever...

We all have our best laid plans
Put em down, set em off in a fireworks display
So we do the best we can
Give it all, then giving in, ending up where we began
Maybe I'll stop singing songs
Just let the band play on and on and on and on

I'm pretty sure she said I Love You Too
Now what am I supposed to do?
Just sit through this bad weather
In the pages of my letters
But sometimes I think I could wait forever...