

HEADLINE BLUES BAND

Blues And Trouble



TOO SHORT

Every time I go to the convenience store
To get a little treat for myself
I try to reach a bottle of my favorite brew
But it's hiding on the upper shelves
Now let me tell you, brother, I'm too short
Yeah, I'm way too short
Drinking that old water,
seems to be my last resort

I went to a club just the other night
And met a woman with magical hips
But when I tried to seal the deal
and give her my sweet kiss
I just couldn't reach her lips
Now let me tell you, brother, I'm too short
Yeah, I'm way too short
The way my love life's a-going,
it should be on life support

When I turned 18 the army came callin on me
To serve my country and get ready for war
But when they threw a single glance at me
They said "We sure don't want you no more"
Yeah, let me tell you brother I was too short
Halleluja, I'm to short
So even though I've struggled
I found that there is light
At the end of the tunnel
I will yell with all my might
Cause I have surely found
That it ain't that bad being a bit too short



HAVE A REAL GOOD TIME

We've been working so hard, all week long
Just to try to earn a dime
Now the time has come, for us to have a hell of a time
Just jump in shower, put on a shirt and tie
Cause the weekend is here, and we're feeling all right
So come along, come along,
baby won't you please come along
We're gonna have a good time! A real good time!

Oh, I'll fix you up a drink. Just sit back and relax for a while.
Cause we're going downtown, and we sure gonna put on
some style
There won't be time to argue, there's no need to fight
There's a party going on, we'll be at it all night
So come along, come along,
baby won't you please come along
We're gonna have a good time! A real good time!



COLD RIVER OF TEARS

Hard times and trouble
Is all I'm feeling in my worried mind.
Since you walked out of our happy home
Seems like I spend all my evenings crying
You know, I'm sinking, baby
Just like drowning in a cold river of tears

My, my, my poor old heart
Has broken, has broken in two
Without you baby, in my life
I really, really don't know what I am to do

So I sit alone, with noone else around
But the ghost of all my fears
'Cause since you walked out on me, woman
It feels like I'm drowning
In a cold, cold river of tears



MAKE YOUR MOVE ON ME

Girl, I know that I've earned your respect
And tender feelings I think I detect
Life would be so good and so true,
if I only dared to say that I love you
But my ability to speak disappears
Every moment that I have you near
And before I could even speak a word
You're gone again, and I got nothing
'cause I just can't stand a defeat
When it come sto your love so sweet
So if you want me baby,
You better make your move on me

Babe, I swear by the moon and the stars
That I wanna be just where you are
True love we are certain to find
If I could **only** leave my shyness behind
And when I try to call you on the phone
I'm kind of hoping that you're not at home
And before I even stutter a word
You've hung up again, and I got nothing
Cause I just....

Make you're move on me, babe
Cause I'm tired of being by myself
Please put me out of my misery
Don't leave me sitting here on the shelf
Cause i just...



THAT SWEET WOMAN OF MINE

My sweet woman, She's a dream come true
My sweet woman, always pulls me through
Nobody could ever take me away from her
That sweet little woman of mine

My sweet woman, is like the setting sun
She gives me comfort after a hard day's done
Life without her would be so doggone cruel
That sweet little woman of mine

*Oh that woman! When we walk down the street
People stop and stare like she's some kind of a queen
All the gold in the world, couldn't lure me away
I'll be hers alone to my dying day*

My sweet woman, oh the joy she brings
My sweet woman, you know I wear her ring
Nobody could ever take me away from her
That sweet little woman of mine

BLUES AND TROUBLE

The Bluesman said: "Being married, to that woman, will only give you
Blues and trouble, mark my words, blues and trouble!
Being married to that woman will only give you blues and trouble"

When I was young, my granpa told me : "Son
Watch out for women from the land of fun,
They'll give you blues and trouble
mark my words, blues and trouble!
Those fun-lovin women will only give you blues and trouble"

When I grew up, I couldn't stay away
'cause women are so lovely, now I'm living every day with
Blues and trouble, mark my words, blues and trouble
Those women are so fine, I can't resist that blues and trouble"

Now I'm old, couldn't care less
Doesn't matter that my life was a mess
I got blues and trouble
mark my words, blues and trouble
But I don't regret a minute, living with blues and trouble

INFECTED BY EVIL

You've been walking 'neath the street lights
With those women of the night
Performed your dirty deeds, In a manner that ain't right
No, your manners sure ain't right

I have watched you from a distance, Felt the horror creeping in
Cause it sure is hard to fathom How you thrive with lust and sin
Yeah, you thrive with lust and sin

**And now I'm begging you to change your ways
Cause you're bound to stumble and fall
Right now, if it wasn't for bad intentions
You would have no intentions at all
You've been infected by evil – Evil, evil.**

You been piling up excuses, For the things that you have done
But my heart is growing colder, As you sink down in the mud
Yeah, you're sinking in the mud

And now I'm begging you to change your ways....

QUIT GOING OUT WITH THAT DOUCHEBAG

Quit going out with that douchebag baby
You know he'll only bring you down
Quit going out with that douchebag baby
You know he'll only bring you down
If you commit yourself to me, girl
I'll make you the happiest woman around

I'll be your lover and your equal
I would do your every bid
When you go out with your girlfriends
I stay home and watch the kids
so Quit going out with that douchebag baby
You know he'll only bring you pain
Just commit yourself to me, woman
And you'll have sunshine instead of rain

You wouldn't have to wait up, baby
For me to come home drunk at night
And you wouldn't have to worry
About me trying to pick an easy fight
Quit going out with that douchebag baby
You know he'll only make you sad
Just commit yourself to me baby,
And I'll be the kindest man you ever had



THE OTHER SONGS

We decided to record a few songs by other artists and put them on the album. These songs are recorded live in studio, with no add-ons whatsoever...

PICK UP THE TAB

A wonderful swinging tune written by the great Chris Cain, a master on the guitar and an awesome singer.

BAREFOOTIN'

Robert Parker's old soul masterpiece. Just the ultimate party song

MR. CLEAN'S GOT A DIRTY MIND

One of the greatest blues artists in Sweden, Europe, the World was Sven Zetterberg, who sadly passed away this winter. In his honour we recorded one of his best songs. We'll miss you, Sven!!!



1. Too Short
2. Have A Real Good Time
3. Cold River Of Tears
4. Make Your Move On Me
5. That Sweet Woman Of Mine
6. Blues And Trouble
7. Infected By Evil
8. Pick Up The Tab
9. Quit Going Out With That Douchebag
10. Barefootin'
11. Mr. Clean's Got A Dirty Mind

All songs are written by J. Öhman
except (3) by Johansson/Öhman,
(6) by Svedin/Öhman, (8) by C.Cain
(10) by R.Parker and (11) by S. Zetterberg

SONGS 8, 10 & 11 ARE RECORDED LIVE IN STUDIO

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Also, thanks to Stephan Nord for taking some great photos, our families and everybody that has help us in any way on this great journey into the blues...