

GOVERNMENT THE LATE CHEESE

SHOW

THE LATE SHOW

ANNA LEE

I NEED LOVE

NOBODY KNOWS

BEYOND THE RADIO WALL

ROLLING IN YOUR GRAVE

WHEN YOU KISS YOUR MA GOODBYE

RUNNING OUT OF DAYLIGHT

FEED MY MONKEY

SIGNS OF LUCY

ALL I KNOW IS GOODBYE

IN THE AUTUMN OF 2013 I called up Scott and asked if he would be interested in getting together and writing some new Government Cheese music. It had been a while since we'd done such a thing. I mean, like decades. He answered in the affirmative, without hesitation. Now, since writing new Cheese music would have been pointless without a Government Cheese to play it, we went around the horn to see if we were all aboard for such an endeavor. It was five immediate yays, no nays, no abstaining. We were off and running. Many songs were written; and a couple of reunion gigs were played in order to raise the funds needed to record said magnum opus, which you now hold lovingly in your hands. We wanted to do it right, we enlisted the best producer we could imagine having, changed our guitar strings, washed behind our ears – and if you have half the fun listening as we did making it, our dreams will have come true. We hope to see your smiling face at our next reunion show, and I feel – thirty years after our first show in that cold frat house basement – it's a fairly safe bet anymore that there will always be a next one.

Cheers,

Tommy

December 2014

THE LATE SHOW

Did you know we're made of old
Springs and bolts you wind to roll?
Obsolete as a piano roll
Yet we stay together
Blinded by lasers
Dull as our razors
Shaking our bones
Here we go it's the late show
And I feel angels in my toes
Fourth down and hell has froze
Hail Mary passes seldom
Did you know we're made of coal?
Dig us up and watch us glow
We're cheap heat let the smog roll
Residue forever
Blinded by lasers
Dull as our razors
Shaken not stirred
Here we go it's the late show
And I feel angels in my toes
Fourth down and hell is froze
Hail Mary passes seldom
And the days drag on
You feel like letting go
I'm gonna raise my ghost
You're gonna feel my lazy bones
Hear my crazy tone
This is it our last show
Blinded by lasers
Dull as our razors
Shaken our bones

Last chance to save her
I'm tuning my razor
I'm raising my ghost
Here we go it's the late show
And I feel angels in my toes
Fourth down and hell has froze
Hail Mary passes seldom grow
Here we go it's the late show
And I feel angels in my toes
Fourth down and hell has froze
Hail Mary passes seldom
Did you know we're made of old
Springs and bolts you wind to roll?
Obsolete as a Jell-O mold
Yet we stay together

ANNA LEE

They say I lost my rhythm
When the rabbit died
Left the house without my shoes
Went down to the river side
Where I found my soul
Looking for a place to hide
Anna Lee's gone forever
Anna Lee, why'd you have to lie?
Picked up my rifle
Powder lay by my bed
I can't blame a gun for my own words
Can't take back the things I said
Lump in my throat's getting thicker
As the wolves howl closes in
Anna Lee's gone forever
Anna Lee, why'd you have to lie?
It started to rain a river
Cold chill down my spine
The bible says you're forgiven
I put my head in my hands and cried
With my finger on the trigger
I know the hunt's comin' to an end
Anna Lee's gone forever
Anna Lee, why'd you have to lie?
Anna Lee's gone forever
Anna Lee, why'd you have to lie?

I NEED LOVE

Poke salad Beaujolais
King nugget Maggie May
Bong water turpentine
Saggy britches monkey shine
Half naked toilet love
Down under smell the glove
Fish bacon windowpane
Black widow half insane
Jive turkey Henry Hill
Tin lizzy Coupe deVille
Fat Fannie Bobby Sue
Grim Reaper black and blue
Cute bunnies weasel blood
Get funky in the mud
Jean Genie let it bleed
Touchy feely what I need
I need love
I need love
I need pain
I need love
Pop Warner do the do
Butt kickin' bugaloo!
Top Jimmy Palestine
Deep thinking Vaseline
Cow tipping Wally World
Skunk daddy pretty girl
Bird flippin' hidey ho
Flop sweatin' Uncle Joe

Head bangin' Bernadette
Duck butter Anisette
Boot licking sticky weed
I'm not kidding what I need!
I need love
I need love
I need chains
I need love
I need love
I need pain
I need love
I need love
I need chains
I need love

NOBODY KNOWS

Nobody Knows
All the bridges I have burned
Nobody knows
All the lessons I have learned
But she...still wants me...to come home
Nobody knows
All the tears she cried for me
Nobody knows
All the things she had to see
But she...still wants me...to come home
Nobody knows
Why I'm always gonna run
Nobody Knows
That she'll always been the one

BEYOND THE RADIO WALL

But the radio won't play my song
User-friendly puppet reporting a ghost
A&R gravy train secondary market
Makes mediocre music invading my head
My brother is real talented he can't get ahead
Beyond the radio wall there is music
Behind the magazines and the hype fiends
Be glad there's music in your head
Left dial music it wasn't a fad
Until it found a marketplace oh well so sad
User-friendly puppet
Comp ticket Muppet
Here's a little biscuit for a play OK go
Beyond the radio wall there is music
Behind the magazines and the hype fiends
Be glad there's music in your head
Young fool music is alive in you
But the radio won't play my
Well turn the radio off will it kill you
Idol made puppets
I hope it's a fad
I think it found a marketplace oh well so sad
Voice made monkey
Web trained junky
A pasteurized path to the show
Where do we go?

I'VE BEEN ROLLING IN YOUR GRAVE

It's cliché hung
It's a reworked song
My creative juices are overdrawn
Hang on for a worthless song
It's another B side
Called *Take Your Time*
Buddy Holly cried
Down the vinyl slide
Rave on Rave on
I've been rolling in your grave
Pardon me for the pain
Bolan didn't drive
Owned vintage rides
Never saw 30
Gloria survived
Rock on Rock on
No commercial ties
Nick Drake tried
Now were using open tunings
to sell Volkswagen
Why? Pink Moon
I've been rolling in your grave
Pardon me for the pain
Its cliché hung
It's a reworked song
My creative juices are overdrawn
Hang on for a worthless song
It's another B side
Called *Take Your Time*
Buddy Holly cried
Down the vinyl slide
Rave on Rave on
I've been rolling in your grave
Pardon me for the pain

WHEN YOU KISS YOUR MA GOODBYE AT SEVENTEEN

I've been in love, I've been in trouble
And for all that I was numb
I looked hard, I looked good
I learned to take it as it comes
Life is ugly, life isn't fair
It's like a play without any plot
You go in circles, you go insane
You got to go with what you got
Dogs and angels hook up in your head
You know no matter what you'll wind up
dead
I've driven cars, I've driven nails
I struck a deal when I was young
I went to Paris, I went berserk
I've got graffiti on my lungs
You pull punches, pull your weight
Get your licks in where you can
We got to go, it's gonna blow
And it's all gonna hit the fan
Dogs and angels hook up in your head
You know no matter what you'll wind up
dead
You're hungry for the things you've never
seen
When you kiss your Ma goodbye at
seventeen
Take this luggage with you when you go
Don't even ask, it's best that you don't
know
Dogs and angels hook up in your head
You know no matter what you'll wind up
dead
You run in the direction of a dream

And blow off one hell of head of steam
When you kiss your Ma goodbye at
seventeen
When you kiss your Ma goodbye
At seventeen

RUNNING OUT OF DAYLIGHT

I wanna take you around the world
Write you the perfect love song
Wanna walk down the red carpet with you
And drink a Guinness in London
Watch you run barefoot in Waikiki
Or down a Sunset beach in Maui
Write you poems and letters
From what I had in my diary
But we're running out of daylight
Running outta time
Running outta daylight
We're running outta time
Let's go tango in Paris
Buy cowboy boots down in Dallas
Hang at the harbor down in Sydney
And fly there in first class
We're running out of daylight
Running outta time
Running outta daylight
We're running outta time
But I better dial it in now
And start moving faster
Don't wanna be on my deathbed thinking
All the things I should have asked you
Time to take you home now
I think this party's done
Gotta show you what I'm talkin about
To make-up time in a setting sun
Cause we're running out of daylight
Running outta time
Running outta daylight
We're running outta time

FEED MY MONKEY

The clock strikes one, I'm looking for some fun
Lord I just can't stop it (He just can't stop it)
I gotta take a chance at the hot dog dance
Yes I really really do (He really really does)
I'm telling you once and I'm telling you twice
I'm gonna show you who's naughty and nice I say ...
I really gotta have it, it's a heavy heavy habit
And I just can't kick it(He just can't kick it)
It's you I'm thinking of, I'm in hella monkey love
Yes I really really am (He really really is)
Honey ring my chime for a real good time
I'm choice, I'm prime, I'm a dollar for a dime I say...
Feed my monkey (You know you really want to)
Feed my monkey (You know you really ought to)
Feed my monkey (He really really means it
He's serious man, he's serious man)
I'm a riddle, I'm a ruse, I'm a sucker for the blues
Lord I just can't shake it(He just can't shake it!)
I got copper in the bank and a tiger in my tank
Just look at me go(Look at him go)
I'm telling you once and I'm telling you twice
I'm real, I'm a steal at half the price
I'm mandatory life, I'm a capital crime
I'm available for parties, I'm a damn good time

The clock strikes two, I'm looking everywhere for you
Lord I just can't stop it(He just can't stop it)
I got one last chance at the hot dog dance
Yes it's really really true(You know he wouldn't lie)
I'm telling you once and I'm telling you twice
I'm a deal, I'm a steal at half the price
I'm mandatory life, I'm a capital crime
I'm available for parties, I'm a damn good time
I'm a lion, I'm a stud, a puppy in the mud
I'm choice, I'm prime, I'm a dollar for a dime
Feed my monkey (feed my monkey)
Feed my monkey (feed my monkey)
Feed my monkey (feed my monkey)
Feed my monkey (feed my monkey)

SIGNS OF LUCY

Maury what's the sign for party
Can you read my thoughts?
I'm drinking tea with Dolly
Maury that chimp that you sent over
Is not in the magazine
I'm signing that it's over.
And the cat you gave me goes meow
Roger sorry about commotion
The chandelier has swung
I'm signing that it's broken
Roger step across the dirty
Sorry that I lied
Please don't tell Maury
And the gin we drank it makes me smile
And the vacuum cleaner makes me wild
Square peg in a round hole can't make it
go make it go
Square peg in a round hole can't make it
go make it go
Square peg in a round hole can't make it
go make it go
Janis took me on safari
When can we go home
Cat needs his mommy
Janice take me from safari
I'm signing that I'm sad
I'm signing that I'm sorry
And the love you gave me last a while
Why the love you gave me last a while
Why the love you gave me last a while
Why the love you gave me last a while
Why the love you gave me last a while
Why the love you gave me last a while

ALL I KNOW IS GOODBYE

He didn't wake up today
There's nothing more I can say
There's no reason to hurry
All my friends say don't worry
Never saw a way out before
Until I couldn't open the door
All I know is goodbye
We've had a long life together
There'll always be stormy weather
I sound like a broken record
It's ok, believe all you've heard
All I know is goodbye
All I know is goodbye
All I know is goodbye
All I know is goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye

Government Cheese presents...

THE LATE SHOW

Starring...

BILLY MACK HILL: Bass, acoustic guitar, electric sitar, lead and backing vocals

JOE ELVIS KING: Drums, percussion, backing vocals

VIVA: Electric guitar, bass, backing vocals

SCOTT WILLIS: Acoustic and electric guitar, lead and backing vocals

TOMMY WOMACK: Acoustic and electric guitar, bass, lead and backing vocals

With special guests...

CHRIS CARMICHAEL: Fiddle

LISA OLIVER GRAY: Vocals

BRAD JONES: Bass, tamboura drone

NATHAN WOMACK: Trombone

PRODUCED, ENGINEERED & MIXED BY BRAD JONES

Additional engineering: Alex Marks

Recorded at Alex The Great in Berry Hill, Tennessee, September 2014

Design: Keith Brogdon www.thinkingoutloudesign.com

Photography: Alan Messer www.alanmessenger.com

Mastering: Michael Romanowski www.michaelromanowski.com