

The Neil Diamond Lyrics Page

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ALL I REALLY NEED IS YOU

Written by Neil Diamond, Tom Hensley and Alan Lindgren

After all these years
After all these tears between us
Still I couldn't find
Someone half as right as you
And each time I stop to think
What it is I really need
Here's what I conclude
All I really need is you

Just say what you want to say
You don't have a chance in the world
Can I, knowing how I've tried
Still come close to losing you, girl
When you are my world
Have I spent so many years
Trying but in vain to tell you
Don't you know it's true
All I really need is you

How was I to know
We'd have ended here
Where we finally did
You tied you life to mine Once upon a starry night
And when someone asks of me
What it is that I believe
Say, I believe it's true
All I really need is you

Just say what you want to say
We don't have a chance in the world
Can I, knowin' how I've tried
Still come close to losing you, girl
When you are my world

Have I spent so many years
Tryin' but in vain to tell you

Feelings come and go
Me, I'm never gonna ever let you go
Promise you I'm gonna always love you so
'Cause all I really need is you

1991 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

AMERICA

Written by Neil Diamond

Far
We've been traveling far
Without a home
But not without a star

Free
Only want to be free
We huddle close
Hang on to a dream

On the boats and on the planes
They're coming to America
Never looking back again
They're coming to America

Home, don't it seem so far away
Oh, we're traveling light today
In the eye of the storm
In the eye of the storm

Home, to a new and a shiny place
Make our bed, and we'll say our grace
Freedom's light burning warm
Freedom's light burning warm

Everywhere around the world
They're coming to America
Every time that flag's unfurled
They're coming to America

Got a dream to take them there
They're coming to America

Got a dream they've come to share
They're coming to America

They're coming to America
They're coming to America
They're coming to America
They're coming to America
Today, today, today, today, today

My country 'tis of thee
Today
Sweet land of liberty
Today
Of thee I sing
Today
Of thee I sing
Today

1980 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

AND THE GRASS WON'T PAY NO MIND

Written by Neil Diamond

Listen easy
You can hear God callin'
Walking barefoot by a stream
Come unto me
Your hair softly fallin'
On my face as in a dream

And the time will be our time
And the grass won't pay no mind

Sayin' nothin'
Lysin' where the sun is
Bakin' down upon our sighs
My lips touch you
With their soft wet kisses
Your hands gentle in reply

And the time will be our time
And the grass won't pay no mind

*Child, touch my soul with your cries
And the music will know what we found
I hear a hundred goodbyes
But today I hear only one sound
The moment we're living is now
Na, na, na, na, na, na*

Young bird flyin'
And a soft wind blowin'
Cools the sweat inside my palms
Close my eyes and see the flowers growin'
As you lay sleeping in my arms

And the time will be our time
And the grass won't pay no mind

1970 Stonebridge Music

AND THE SINGER SINGS HIS SONG

Written by Neil Diamond

Young it was, true it was, Days without wond'ring, Fall with a special thing,
Laugh, if I could laugh, And I did. And the singer sings his song, And the children
dance along, And the singer sings his song, And we dance along. Good it was
when it was, We chased the flowers, Warm summer showers. Once, it was once
long ago. And the singer sings his song, And the children dance along, And the
singer sings his song, And we dance along. Once, it was once long ago. And the
singer sings his song, And the children dance along, And the singer sings his
song, And we dance along. And the singer sings his song and we dance along.
1969 Prophet Music, Inc.

AS IF

Written by Neil Diamond

It was more than a matter of knowing
All the words that were finally said.
It was more than the coming or going
Or the things that remain in your head.
It was more than a matter of wanting

Or needing the foolish games we played.

As if I ever cared to make you cry!
Coulda been right; you know that it was,
And yet you knew I was sorry.
I dared to make you cry.
As if I would, as if I could, as if I tried.

But the words that were finally spoken,
Like the thoughts that were made in my soul,
And the hearts that were finally broken,
An embrace that would never be whole.
And the words that I never told you,
Could have told you the foolish things I've said?

As if I ever cared to make you cry!
I coulda been right; you know that I was,
And yet you knew I was sorry.
I dared to make you cry.
As if I would, as if I could, as if I tried.

As if I ever cared to make you cry!
Coulda been right; you know that I was,
And yet you knew I was sorry.
I dared to make you cry.
Coulda been strong, but the words didn't rhyme;
All the things that would come between us.
1977 Stonebridge Music

BEAUTIFUL NOISE

Written by Neil Diamond

What a beautiful noise
Comin' up from the street
Got a beautiful sound
It's got a beautiful beat

It's a beautiful noise
Goin' on everywhere
Like the clickety-clack
Of a train on a track
It's got a rhythm to spare

It's a beautiful noise
And it's a sound that I love
And it fits me as well

As a hand in a glove
Yes it does, yes it does

What a beautiful noise
Comin' up from the park
It's the song of this kids
And it plays until dark

It's the song of the cars
On their furious flights
But there's even romance
In the way that they dance
To the beat of the lights

It's a beautiful noise
And it's a sound that I love
And it makes me feel good
Like a hand in a glove
Yes it does, yes it does
What a beautiful noise

It's a beautiful noise
Made of joy and of strife
Like a symphony played
By the passing parade
It's the music of life

What a beautiful noise
Comin' into my room
And it's beggin' for me
Just to give it a tune

1976 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

BLUE DESTINY

Written by Neil Diamond

Once you were mine, and you wanted the whole world to know.
Now ev'rytime I'm around, you've got somewhere to go.
I ask my heart ev'ry day,
"Can there be some other way?"
Tell me, what can I do to change my blue destiny?

First, you decide that our love will always be true.

Next thing I know, you're running with somebody new.
Once you were mine alone.
Now you're just someone I've known.
Tell me, what can I do to change my blue destiny?

And there were times when love was new
And both our hearts were gay.
But now the signs say we're through and
Bound for separate ways.
And how can you love when your love doesn't want you at all?
Girl, when you turn me away, got my back to the wall.

Still, I forgive all your lies, 'cause darlin', I realize
That it's you, only you, can change my blue destiny.
Baby, you, only you, can change my blue destiny.

1962 Stonebridge Music

BLUE HIGHWAY

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Harlan Howard

So long, big city; it's time to say goodbye.
I'm longing for those country roads;
I need to see the sky.
Think I'll take a swing down south, visit Tennessee.
See if that girl Annie still remembers me.

Gonna take that blue highway and leave this sorry town.
Stayed too long, but now I'm gone, and I know where I'm bound.
I don't wanna take the interstate; it represents all the things I hate.
I'm rollin' down that blue highway.

So long, confusion; it's time to slow things down.
Say goodbye to my old friends, ease on out of town.
I made me some money here but paid for ev'ry day.
And ev'ry mile just makes me smile, 'cause I made my getaway.

Gonna take that blue highway and leave this sorry town.
I've stayed too long, but now I'm gone, and I know where I'm bound.
I've had it up to here with worry.
From now on, I'm in no hurry, rollin' down that blue highway.

I'll be ridin' that blue highway and leave this sorry town.
I've stayed too long, but now I'm gone, and I know where I'm bound.
I've had it up to here with worry.
From now on, I'm in no hurry, rollin' down that blue highway.
I'll be rollin' down that blue highway.
You can find me on that blue highway.

THE BOAT THAT I ROW

Written by Neil Diamond

I don't have a lot but with me that's fine,
Whatever I got, well, I know it's mine.
I don't go around with the local crowd.
I don't dig what's in, so I guess I'm out.
I'm sayin' these things so you know me, baby.
So you understand what I'm all about.

The boat that I row won't cross no ocean;
The boat that I row won't get me there soon.
But I got the love and if you got the notion,
The boat that I row's big enough for two,
Just me and you.

There ain't a man alive can tell me what to say.
I choose my own side and I like it that way.
I don't worry about all the things that I'm not.
There's only one thing that I want I ain't got.
You know that I'm talkin' about you, baby.
But you better know before you come along.

The boat that I row won't cross no ocean;
The boat that I row won't get me there soon.
But I got the love and if you got the notion,
The boat that I row's big enough for two,
Just me and you.

I'm sayin' these things so you know me, baby.
So you understand what I'm all about.
The boat that I row won't cross no ocean;
The boat that I row won't get me there soon.
But I got the love and if you got the notion,
The boat that I row's big enough for two,
Just me and you.

1966 Tallyrand Music, Inc.

BROTHER LOVE'S TRAVELING SALVATION SHOW

Written by Neil Diamond

Hot August night
And the leaves hanging down
And the grass on the ground smelling sweet
Move up the road
To the outside of town
And the sound of that good gospel beat

Sits a ragged tent
Where there ain't no trees
And that gospel group
Telling you and me

It's Love
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show
Pack up the babies
Grab the old ladies
Everyone goes
Everyone knows
Brother Love's show

Room gets suddenly still
And when you'd almost bet
You could hear yourself sweat, he walks in
Eyes black as coal
And when he lifts his face
Every ear in the place is on him

Starting soft and slow
Like a small earthquake
And when he lets go
Half the valley shakes

It's Love, Love
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show
Pack up the babies
Grab the old ladies
Everyone goes
Everyone knows
Brother Love's show

Sermon

Take my hand in yours
Walk with me this day
In my heart, I know
I will never stray
Halle, halle, halle, halle, halle, halle, halle

It's Love, Love
Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show
Pack up the babies
Grab the old ladies
Everyone goes
Everyone knows
Brother Love's show
Amen

1969 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

BROOKLYN ROADS

Written by Neil Diamond

If I close my eyes
I can almost hear my mother
Callin', "Neil, go find your brother
Daddy's home, and it's time for supper
Hurry on"

And I see two boys
Racin' up two flights of staircase
Squirmin' into Papa's embrace
And his whiskers warm on their face
Where's it gone
Oh, where's it gone

Two floors above the butcher
First door on the right
Life filled to the brim
As I stood by my window
And I looked out of those
Brooklyn roads

I can still recall
The smells of cookin' in the hallways
Rubbers drying in the doorways
And report cards I was always
Afraid to show

Mama'd come to school
And as I'd sit there softly crying
Teacher'd say, "He's just not trying
He's got a good head if he'd apply it"
But you know yourself
It's always somewhere else

I built me a castle
With dragons and kings
And I'd ride off with them
As I stood by my window
And looked out on those
Brooklyn roads

Thought of going back
But all I'd see are stranger's faces
And all the scars that love erases
But as my mind walks through thoses places
I'm wonderin'
What's come of them

Does some other young boy
Come home to my room
Does he dream what I did
As he stands by my window
And looks out on those
Brooklyn roads

1970 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

CAN ANYBODY HEAR ME

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Bill LaBounty

You got to take your time now,
If love is gonna take you by the hand.
You need to take your time, though,
'Cause love is not a thing you can command.
There's got to be a reason, got to be a closeness.

It's got to have a fellin' only you can know.
And when you find love, hold on tight.
Don't ever waste another night.
You're gonna make it through in spite of your fears.
Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?

I listen to the river and hear the river callin' out her name.
I'm tryin' to forgive her, but nothin's ever gonna be the same.
There's got to be a reason, got to be a closeness.
It's got to have a fellin' only you can know.
And when you find love, hold on tight.
Don't ever waste another night.
You're gonna make it through in spite of your fears.
Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?

There's got to be a reason, got to be a closeness.
It's got to have a fellin' only you can know.
And when you find love, hold on tight.
Don't ever waste another night.
You're gonna make it through in spite of your fears.
Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?
Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?

Canta Libre

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Canta libre, Canta vida, de mi madre, y mi padre,
Canta mi corazon, Para los ninos, y sus ninos, canta libre.

I got music runnin' in my head,
Makes me feel like a young bird flyin',
'Cross my mind and layin' in my bed,
Keeps me away from the thought of dyin'.
Canta libre, Canta vida, de mi madre y mi padre.

I got music runnin' in my brain,
Ev'ry song with it's own kind of meaning,
Cleanse the soul and wash away the pain,
Baptized by the song that you're singing.
Canta libre, Canta la vida,
siempre conmigo, canta libre.

Canta libre, canta la vida.

Canta mi corazon, Paralos ninos, y sus ninos, canta libre,
de mi madre, y mi padre, canta libre, canta libre.

Captain Sunshine

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Captain Sunshine, make me drink wine,
Make me feel fine when I'm feelin' wrongly down.
He don't take much, he don't make much,
But ah, to be such a man as he,
and walk so pure between the earth and the sea.

Captain Sunshine, he do me fine,
Make the words rhyme when he knows the tune is sad.
He don't take much, he don't make much,
But ah, to be such a man as he,
and walk so pure between the earth and the sea.

He don't take much, he don't make much,
But ah, to be such a man as he,
and walk so pure between the earth and the sea.

CHERRY, CHERRY

Written by Neil Diamond

Baby loves me
Yes, yes she does
Ah, the girl's outta sight, yeah
Says she loves me
Yes, yes she does
Gonna show me tonight, yeah

She got the way to move me, Cherry
She got the way to groove me
She got the way to move me
She got the way to groove me

Tell your mamma, girl, I can't stay long
We got things we gotta catch up on
Mmmm, you know
You know what I'm sayin'
Can't stand still while the music is playin'

Y'ain't got no right
No, no you don't
Ah, to be so exciting
Won't need bright lights
No, no we won't
Gonna make our own lighting

She got the way to move me, Cherry
She got the way to groove me
She got the way to move me
She got the way to groove me

No, we won't tell a soul where we gone to
Girl, we do whatever we want to
Ah, I love the way that you do me
Cherry, babe, you really get to me

She got the way to move me, Cherry
She got the way to groove me
She got the way to move me
She got the way to groove me

1966 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

CHILDSONG

Written by Neil Diamond

Weeping sky
We bring the sun
To make you glad
And fill you with the day.

Quiet tree
We have the wind
To make you dance
And fill you with our play.

And you shall be glad
And you shall dance
And you shall come
To hear our song
And learn its tune
Before it fades away.

1970 Prophet Music, Inc.

COLDWATER MORNING

Written by Neil Diamond

One, knowing I'm one, hearing of two,
And like a child believing dreams,
Always a dream to take you home.

Day, after the day, there comes the night,
There comes the knowing when you laugh.
If you should laugh, the night alone will hear,
And the night don't care.

Coldwater morning,
Take off your nighttime shoes.
Coldwater morning,
I been waiting so long for you.

One, knowing I'm one, hearing of two,
Hearing of things that I once had,
That you once had.
And when the night would come
We'd sleep like one.

Coldwater morning,
Take off your nighttime shoes.
Coldwater morning,
I been waiting so long for you.

I been waiting so long for you.

1970 Prophet Music, Inc.

Common Ground

written by Neil Diamond, Tom Hensley, and Alan Lindgren

If you love me,
say you love me.
These are words we find hard to share.
Would you trust me?
Could I trust you?
Will you always want me there?

Or is this just some game called 'nothin' goes right'?
Is this just me to blame
for making these endless nights?
And who do we think we are,
some kind of cosmic shooting stars?
No we're not.
haven't got all that time.
Got to find a common ground,
not the other way around
for you and I.
We need to walk on common ground.
We need to make a lovin' sound.
While we got time,
we got to try.

Were you loving?
Was I caring?
These are feelings too hard to measure.
I'll be loving.
You be caring.
Will it always feel this way?
Or will we find the way to make it alright?
Will that sun come someday
to wake up this endless night?
And who do we think we are,
some kind of cosmic shooting stars?
No, we're not.
Haven't got all that time.
Looking for a common ground,
not the other way around
for you and I.
Got to find a common ground.
Need to make a lovin' sound
while we got time,
you and I.

And we still have the time to make it work right,
make that sun come to shine
and wake up this endless night.
And who do we think we are,
some kind of cosmic shooting stars?
No we're not.
Haven't got all that time.
Got to find a common ground,
not the other way around,
you and I.
Got to walk on common ground.
Got to make some lovin' sounds.
We got time to look for some common ground,
find a lovin' sound,
you and I.
Lookin' for a common ground,
not the other way around
for you and I.
Got to walk on common ground,
you and I.

CRACKLIN' ROSIE

Written by Neil Diamond

Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go
Taking it slow
Lord, don't you know
Have me a time with a poor man's lady

Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing there that I care to take along
Maybe a song
To sing when I want
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune

Oh, I love my Rosie child
She got the way to make me happy
You and me, we go in style
Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl
Our song keeps runnin' on

Play it now
Play it now
Play it now, my baby

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
We got all night
To set the world right
Find us a dream that don't asks no questions, yeah

Oh, I love my Rosie child
You got the way to make me happy
You and me, we go in style
Cracklin' Rosie, you're a store-bought woman
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl
Our song keeps runnin' on

Play it now
Play it now
Play it now, my baby

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
We got all night
To set the world right
Find us a dream that don't asks no questions, yeah

1970 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

CRUNCHY GRANOLA SUITE

Written by Neil Diamond

I got a song been on my mind
And the tune can be sung and the words all rhyme
Deedle-ee deet deet deet deet deet deet deet dee dee

Though it don't say much and it won't offend
If you sing it in school then they're liable to send you home
Never knowing what you're showin'
Think you're growin' your own tea
Good lord!

Drop your shrink and stop your drinkin'
Crunchy granola's neat
Sing it out
Alright
Da da da da
Da da da da da
Dee dee dee dum

I know a man was outta touch
And he'd hide in a house and he didn't say much
Deedle-ee deet deet deet deet deet deet deet dee doo

And like a man with a tiger outside his gate
Not only couldn't relax but he couldn't relate
Now he can
Family man
Tried my brand
Dig

Drop your shrink and stop your drinkin'
Crunchy granola's neat
Sing it out
Alright
Da da da da
Da da da da da
Dee dee dee do
Deedle-ee dum dum
I'll have a double, please

1972 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

DEEP INSIDE OF YOU

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Beth Nielsen Chapman

Good morning. I love you.
Now that you're here where you belong,
I want to be the man you need.
Just tell me you love me,
Because I need to hear it, too.
Just let me be the one you carry deep inside of you.

I need you beside me; the road is so long.
You run through my heart like the words of a bitter-sweet song.
I'd travel the whole world, across the earth, around the sun
if I could be the one you carry deep inside of you.

Without you beside me, the road is so long.
You live in my heart, and it hurts when I think of you gone.
I need you in my way.
I have no right to love so true.
But let me be the one, the one who lives inside of you.
Just let me be the one you carry deep inside of you.

DESIREE

Written by Neil Diamond

It was the third of June
On that younger day
Well I became a man
At the hands of a girl

Almost twice my age
And she came to me
Just like a morning sun
And it wasn't so much
Her words as such
As the way they were sung
It was the way they were sung

Desiree
Oh, Desiree
There I was found
By the sweet passion sound
Of you loving song
Time was right, the night was long
Remember, Desiree
Oh Desiree
Somehow I knew
I could only have you
'Til the morning light
If only for that single night
Sweet Desiree, you made it right.

Then came the fourth of June
On that sleepless night
Well I tossed and I turned
While the thought of her burned
Up and down my mind
For she was there and gone
Without one regret
But she continues on
Like the words of a song
I could not forget
I could not forget

Desiree
Oh, Desiree
There I was found
By the sweet passion sound
Of your loving song
Time was right, the night was long
Remember, Desiree
Oh, Desiree
And though somehow I knew
I could only have you
'Til the morning light

The night was long, the time was right
Do you remember, Desiree

1977 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

DONE TOO SOON

Written by Neil Diamond

Jesus Christ, Fanny Brice,
Wolfie Mozart and Humphrey Bogart and
Genghis Khan and
On to H. G. Wells.

Ho Chi Minh, Gunga Din
Henry Luce and John Wilkes Booth
And Alexanders
King and Graham Bell.

Ramar Krishna, Mama Whistler,
Patrice Lumumba and Russ Colombo,
Karl and Chico Marx,
Albert Camus.

E. A. Poe, Henri Rousseau,
Sholom Aleichem and Caryl Chessman,
Alan Freed and
Buster Keaton too

And each one there
Has one thing shared:
They have sweated beneath the same sun,
Looked up in wonder at the same moon,
And wept when it was all done

For bein' done too soon,
For bein' done too soon.
For bein' done.

1970 Prophet Music, Inc.

Don't Think...Feel

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Sleepy old sun, sleepy old day,
sleepy old tree gonna make me some shade.
Sleepy old time on my side of town,
I'm feelin' fine, I'll explain to you now.

Don't think, feel; ain't no big deal.
Just make it real and don't think, feel.
It don't take plans to clap your hands,
when it feels nice just don't think twice.

Some worry all day 'bout who they can trust,
some worry all night 'bout money and lust.
Worry they do and worried they die--
and after they're gone just the bankers cry.

Don't think, feel; ain't no big deal.
Just make it real and don't think, feel.
It don't take plans to clap your hands,
when it feels nice just don't think twice.

Life is a card, you take what you get.
You do what you can to feel no regret.
You do what you can, forget about words,
just go with the feelin' it usually works.

Don't think, feel; ain't no big deal.
Just make it real and don't think, feel.
It don't take plans to clap your hands,
when it feels nice you don't think twice.

Don't think, feel; ain't no big deal.
Just make it real and don't think, feel.
It don't take plans to clap your hands,
when it feels nice you don't think twice.

Don't think, feel; ain't no big deal.
Just make it real and don't think, feel.

Dry Your Eyes

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and J.R. Robertson

Dry your eyes and take your song out, it's a newborn afternoon.
And if you can't recall the singer you can still recall the tune.
Dry your eyes and play it slowly like you're marching off to war;

sing it like you know he'd want it, like we sang it once before.
And from the center of the circle to the midst of the waiting crowd,
if it ever be forgotten sing it long and sing it loud and come dry your eyes.

And he taught us more about giving than we ever cared to know,
but we came to find the secret and we never let it go.
And it was more than being holy and it was less than being free,
and if you can't recall the reason can you hear the people sing.
Right through the lightning and the thunder to the dark side of the moon,
to that distant falling angel that descended much too soon
and come dry your eyes.

Come dry your eyes.

EVERYBODY

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Jesse Diamond

Ev'rybody needs someone that they're gonna believe in.
Ev'rybody's the same around the world.
If you wanna find someone, then you only have to show it.
Nothin's sadder than love that's left unheard.

Me, how I tried to deny that it pointed to you.
Too many roads up ahead lookin' shiny and new.
Ev'rybody needs someone, but it's gotta mean something.
Giving up a piece of you's the hardest part.
If you wanna have someone, then you really got to know it.
Doesn't take very much to break a heart.
May I get lost in your eyes for a lifetime or two?
Something about you and I leads me right to the truth.

Some people always got something they got left to say.
Some need to keep it inside; they just wanna hide away.

And I'm glad I have you there, 'cause I would've been nowhere.
Bein' here all alone's a lonely sound.

Ev'rybody needs someone that they're gonna believe in.
Ev'rybody's the same around the world.

FOREVER IN BLUE JEANS

Written by Neil Diamond and Richard Bennett

Money talks
But it don't sing and dance

And it don't walk
And long as I can have you here with me
I'd much rather be
Forever in blue jeans

Honey's sweet
But it ain't nothin' next to baby's treat
And if you pardon me
I'd like to say
We'll do okay
Forever in blue jeans

Maybe tonight
Maybe tonight, you and I
All alone by the fire
Nothing around
But the sound of my heart
And your sighs

Money talks
But it don't sing and dance
And it don't walk
And long as I can have you here with me
I'd much rather be
Forever in blue jeans, babe

1979 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

Fortune Of The Night

written by Neil Diamond, Tom Hensley, and Alan Lindgren

Fortune of the night,
callin' out my name and saying she'll be mine tonight,
fortune of the night.

Oh, my heart is tellin' me,
oh, I better put a move on.
If she got away,
then not a day would go by without some blue song.

All my life,
I've waited for just tonight
to say that I love her.
And all this time,

I've wanted to call her mine
and how her I love her.

Fortune of the night,
callin' out my name and saying
I will find her.
Fortune of the night,
is there any doubt I'll need to have her by my side,
fortune of the night?

Fortune of the night.
And oh, I'm really movin' now 'cause,
oh, I would feel like a fool, yeah,
if she got away.
They'd only say the rumors would truly be true, yeah,
that all this time
I waited to call you mine.
And you got to know it.

Fortune of the night,
callin' out my name and saying I will find her.
Fortune of the night,
isn't any doubt I'll need to have you by my side,
fortune of the night.

To want her,
to love her,
oh, I do.
And now's my time.
I've waited, but now's my time to show that I love her.
Fortune of the night,
callin' out to me and saying I was chosen.
Fortune of the night,
tellin' me that we'll be there
until the morning light,
fortune of the night.
ah ah ah ah ah
Fortune of the night,
I hear you call.
ah ah ah ah ah
Are you gonna keep an eye on me tonight?
ah ah ah ah ah Fortune of the night, I hear you call.
ah ah ah ah ah are you gonna sing your song with me sometime?
ah ah ah ah ah Fortune of the night, I hear you call.
ah ah ah ah ah are you gonna shine your light on me and make her mine?

FREE LIFE

Written by Neil Diamond

Free life.
Scratch on my head.

Pick me a tune.
Sing it like a black man,
Oh, oh, oh, mm, mm, mm.

Free life.
You know my name.
I'll leave on a light
And burn it in the window,
Oh, oh, oh, mm, mm, mm.

Talking 'bout 'round, brown ladies
And maybe some wine.
All be fine.
If she ain't no belle, hell, it's OK;
I won't pay no mind.
We'll just have us a time.

Free life.
I'll wait right here,
But I ain't no kid
Believin' in the Bible,
Oh, oh, oh, mm, mm, mm.

Ah, free life.

1970 Prophet Music, Inc.

GIRL, YOU'LL BE A WOMAN SOON

Written by Neil Diamond

Love you so much can't count all the ways
I'd die for you girl and all they can say is
"He's not your kind"

They never get tired of puttin' me down and
I never know when I come around
What I'm gonna find
Don't let them make up your mind
Don't you know

Girl, you'll be a woman soon
Please come take my hand
Girl, you'll be a woman soon
Soon, you'll need a man

I've been misunderstood for all of my life
But what they're sayin', girl, just cuts like a knife
"The boy's no good"

Well, I finally found what I've been lookin' for
But if they get a chance they'll end it for sure
Sure they would
Baby I've done all I could
it's up to you

Girl, you'll be a woman soon
Please come take my hand
Girl, you'll be a woman soon
Soon, you'll need a man

1967 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Gitchy Goomy

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Gitchy Goomy, gitchy gaddy, sit you laddie down on your daddy's knee,
And ain't it a nice place to be?
Goggin noggin, papa's rockin' like a mockin' bird in a windy tree,
and that ain't no place for me.
Been there one time, been there two times,
been there three times more than I care to be,
But we're gonna make it through, Gitchy Goomy.

Life is good, life is fine, life is warm,
life is kind, can you see it?
Love is great, love is right,
keeps you warm late at night when you need it.
Baby boy, daddy's joy, life's a toy,
but you don't wanna break it.
Like a sweet symphony, all you need is the key, you can play it.

Gitchy Goomy, gitchy gaddy, sit you laddie down while I have my say,
Now don't be runnin' away.
Goggin Noggin, papa's talkin'
don't go walkin' off like you mean to play,
Well, you can have it your way.
Been there one time, been there two times,
been there three times more than I care to say,
But you're gonna be O.K. Gitchy Goomy.

Life is good, life is fine, life is warm,
life is kind, can you see it?

Love is great, love is right,
keeps you warm late at night when you need it.
Baby boy, daddy's joy, life's a toy,
but you don't wanna break it.
Like a sweet symphony, all you need is the key, you can play it.

Been there one time, been there two times,
been there three times more than I care to be,
Seen it one time, seen it two times,
Seen it three times, Lord 'n' it's plain to see.
Ah, you gonna make it through Gitchy Goomy.
You 'n' me gonna make it through Gitchy Goomy.
Ah, you gonna make it through Gitchy Goomy.

HEADED FOR THE FUTURE

Written by Neil Diamond, Tom Hensley and Alan Lindgren

Hey, we're headed for the future
Give us some room
We're gonna build a new world

Say, we're headed for the future
Give us some time
We're gonna make it work right

Yeah, we're gonna build a new dream
We've got to make it stand tall
It's got to last a long time

Lean on me
And I'm gonna lean on you
We're headed for the future
And the future's now
Show you how

Yeah, we're headed for a new place
A step at a time
We're gonna take a long ride

Time don't wait around forever
We've got to do it right now
Let's do it all together

Lean on me
And I'm gonna lean on you
We're headed for the future
And the future's now
Show you how
Lean on me
'Cause I'm gonna lean on you

We're headed for the future
Come on, lean on me
And I'm gonna lean on you
We're headed for the future
And the future's ours

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Yeah

1986 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

HEARTLIGHT

Written by Neil Diamond, Burt Bacharach and Carole Bayer Sager

Come back again
I want you to stay next time
'Cause sometimes the world ain't kind
When people get lost like you and me

I just made a friend
A friend is someone you need
But now that he had to go away
I still feel the words that he might say

Turn on your heartlight
Let it shine wherever you go
Let it make a happy glow
For all the world to see

Turn on your heartlight
In the middle of a young boy's dream
Don't wake me up too soon

Gonna take a ride across the moon
You and me

He's lookin' for home
'Cause everyone needs a place
And home's the most excellent place of all
And I'll be right here if you should call me

Turn on your heartlight
Let it shine wherever you go
Let it make a happy glow
For all the world to see

Turn on your heartlight
In the middle of a young boy's dream
Don't wake me up too soon
Gonna take a ride across the moon
You and me

Turn on you heartlight now
Turn on you heartlight now

**Stonebridge Music (ASCAP), New Hidden Valley Music (ASCAP) & Carole=
Bayer Sager Music (BMI)**

HELLO AGAIN

Written by Neil Diamond and Alan Lindgren

Hello again, hello
Just called to say 'hello'
I couldn't sleep at all tonight
And I know it's late
But I couldn't wait

Hello, my friend, hello
Just called to let you know
I think about you every night
When I'm here alone
And you're there at home
Hello

Maybe it's been crazy
And maybe I'm to blame

But I put my heart above my head
We've been through it all
And you loved me just the same
And when you're not there
I just need to hear

Hello, my friend, hello
It's good to need you so
It's good to love you like I do
And to feel this way
When I hear you say
Hello

Hello, my friend, hello
Just called to let you know
I think about you every night
And I know it's late
But I couldn't wait
Hello

1980 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

High Rolling Man

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Roll 'em in the morning, roll without no warning,
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn, you know that he could and he would,
He's a high rollin' man in a high rollin' neighborhood.

Roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em.
Don't do much good, but good Lord, he could roll 'em.
Lord, he was a dreamer, hardly worth redeeming,
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn, you know that he was, Lord, he was,
But when it comes to his thumbs, ain't a man who can do what he does.

Roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em,
Don't do much good, but good Lord, he could roll 'em.
Roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em,
Don't do much good, but good Lord, he could roll 'em.
Roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em,
Don't do much good, but good Lord, he could roll 'em.

HOLLY HOLY

Written by Neil Diamond

Holly holy eyes
Dream of only you
Where I am, what I am
What I believe in
Holly holy

Holly holy dream
Wanting only you
And she comes
And I run just like the wind will
Holly holy

Sing a song
Sing a song of songs
Sing it out
Sing it strong

Call the sun in the dead of the night
And the sun's gonna rise in the sky
Touch a man who can't walk upright
And that lame man, he's gonna fly
And I fly
And I fly

Holly holy love
Take the lonely child
And the seed
Let it be filled with tomorrow
Holly holy

Sing a song
Sing a song of songs
Sing it out
Sing it strong

Call the sun in the dead of the night
And the sun's gonna rise in the sky
Touch a man who can't walk upright
And that lame man, he's gonna fly
And I fly, yeah
And I fly

Holly holy dream
Dream of only you
Holly holy love
Holly holy love

1969 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Home Is A Wounded Heart

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Home is a wounded heart, haven't you heard the story?
He's out for love and for glory and she's waitin' home by the fire.
And wasn't it yesterday, wasn't it me who said it?
I swore that you'd never regret it.
Now home is a wounded heart.

It's a complicated thing, not an ordinary thing
and my heart just breaks in two
'cause I can see you standing there.
You know that I can't bear your wounded heart.

Paint me a red balloon; give me a string and baby I'll tie it,
give me a ring and baby I'll buy it and bring it on home to you.
Home is a wounded heart.

IF I LOST MY WAY

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Gary Burr

If I lost my way, would you stand with me,
would you love me still and care for what I need if I lost my way?
If I lost the faith to face up to the test, would I let you down?
Would you love me less if I lost my way?

Tell me I'm afraid without good reason.
Say that I'm a fool to feel this way.
Could it be the me that you believed in
is all you really need to make you stay?
If I lost my way, if I lost my way.
If I lost my dreams, could I keep your trust?
Promise that our love would not turn to dust if I lost my way.

Tell me I'm afraid without good reason.
Say that I'm a fool to feel this way.

Could it be the me that you believed in
is all you really need to make you stay?
If I lost my way, would you stand with me,
would you love me still and care for what I need if I lost my way?
If I lost my way, if I lost my way, if I lost my way.

THE GIFT OF SONG

Written by Neil Diamond

Songs to make you free
And songs to take you to another time
Forgotten reasons that are made of rhyme
For you and me
The songs of life
That somehow make us free

Songs to fill the heart
Like quiet candles on a winter's night
They touch the space that lies between you and I
And I will sing
The songs of love
That speak to you and me

*Then wake the sleeping child
And let me sing to you of other times
And let me make your dreams as sweet as mine
For I will bring
The gift of song
That only makes us free*

1975 Stonebridge Music

GOLD DON'T RUST

Words and Music by Neil Diamond, Gary Burr and Bob DiPiero

I know you worry ev'ry time I go away.
You wonder will these sweet, sweet feelings shine or fade.
Well, that's a question you don't have to ask.
What heaven makes, it always makes to last.

Gold don't rust. Love don't lie.

I'll be true 'til the day that I die.
Trust in me; you will find, baby, you're the gold in this heart of mine,
and that gold will shine for a long, long time.

I wish that I could give you what you need from me.
But what good is a promise or a guarantee?
Love is still a simple act of faith.
And a faithful heart is always worth the wait.

Gold don't rust. Love don't lie.
I'll be true 'til the day that I die.
Trust in me; you will find, baby, you're the gold in this heart of mine,
and that gold will shine for a long, long time.

Love is still a simple act of faith.
And a faithful heart is always worth the wait.

Gold don't rust. Love don't lie.
I'll be true 'til the day that I die.
Trust in me; you will find, baby, you're the gold in this heart of mine,
and that gold will shine for a long, long time.
Baby you're the gold in this heart of mine,
and that gold will shine for a long, long, long time, yeah.

Hooked On The Memory Of You

written by Neil Diamond

Stay with me, here with me.
I want you near with me.
I'm a man that's hooked on the mem'ry of you
and I. Who knows why?
I only know that I'm sure I am
hooked on the mem'ry of you.

Time, time standing still.
I know it's you.
I always will
need you to
lay with me; lie with me.
Spend your desire with me
if you can.
I'm hooked on the mem'ry of you
and I. Who knows why?
I guess I wanted for you to be
hooked on the mem'ry of me.

Time, time standing still.
I know it's you.
I always will
want you to be
here wit me.

I want you to stay right here with me.
I need you to love with me;
laugh with me.
Forgive the past with me.
I know you can.
I'm hooked on the mem'ry of
you and I. Who knows why?
Guess I just wanted for you to be
hooked on the mem'ry of me.

Oh, you know that it's true.
Not a thing I can do.
I'm hooked on the mem'ry of you.

I'M A BELIEVER

Written by Neil Diamond

I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me
Love was out to get me
That's the way it seemed
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Then I saw her face
Now I'm a believer
Not a trace of doubt in my mind
I'm in love
I'm a believer
I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing
Seems the more I gave, the less I got
What's the use in trying
All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine, I got rain

Then I saw her face
Now I'm a believer
Not a trace of doubt in my mind
I'm in love
I'm a believer
I couldn't leave her if I tried

1966 Colgems-EMI Music Inc. (ASCAP) and Stonebridge Music= (ASCAP)

I AM... I SAID

Written by Neil Diamond

L.A.'s fine, the sun shines most the time
And the feeling is 'lay back'
Palm trees grow, and rents are low
But you know I keep thinkin' about
Making my way back

Well I'm New York City born and raised
But nowadays, I'm lost between two shores
L.A.'s fine, but it ain't home
New York's home, but it ain't mine no more

"I am," I said
To no one there
An no one heard at all
Not even the chair
"I am," I cried
"I am," said I
And I am lost, and I can't even say why
Leavin' me lonely still

Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of bein' a king
And then became one
Well except for the names and a few other changes
I you talk about me, the story's the same one

But I got an emptiness deep inside
And I've tried, but it won't let me go
And I'm not a man who likes to swear
But I never cared for the sound of being alone

"I am," I said
To no one there
An no one heard at all
Not even the chair
"I am," I cried
"I am," said I
And I am lost, and I can't even say why
Leavin' me lonely still

1971 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

Written by Neil Diamond

When the night returns just like a friend
When the evening comes to set me free
When the quiet house that wait beyond the day
Make peaceful sounds in me

Took a drag from my last cigarette
Took a drink from a glass of old wine
I closed my eyes, and I could make it real
And feel it one more time

Can you hear it, babe
Can you hear it, babe
From another time
From another place
Do you remember it, babe

And the radio played like a carnival tune
As we lay in our bed in the other room
When we gave it away for the sake of a dream
In a penny arcade, if you know what I mean

Here's to the songs we used to sing
And here's to the times we used to know
It's hard to hold them in our arms again
But hard to let them go

Do you hear it, babe
Do you hear it, babe
It was another time
It was another place
Do you remember it, babe

And the radio played like a carnival tune
As we lay in our bed in the other room
When we gave it away for the sake of a dream
In a penny arcade, if you know what I mean

1976 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

If There Were No Dreams

written by Neil Diamond and Michel Legrand

If there were no dreams
and there were no dreamers,
then how could I dream you up?
You're still a mystery to me.
The way that we love,
the life that we're leading,
I don't want to give you up.
Whatever I have to do, I'll do.

Put a mountain there, and I'll tear it down.
If it's much too high, then I'll go around.
I won't stop for anyone or anything.
And I'd love you even if
there were no dreams.

If there were no dreams,
how could we be lovers?
And how could I need you so?
The reason's clear to even me.
I'll know that it's right.
You don't need to wonder.
If you're up against that wall,
I'm gonna be up against it, too.

If a mountain's there,
we can tear it down.
If it's much too high,
then we'll go around.
We won't stop for anyone or anything.
We'd be lovers even if
there were no dreams.
Yes, we would:
lovers even if there were no dreams.

I GOT THE FEELIN' (OH NO, NO)

Written by Neil Diamond

Oh no, no, no, no
Baby, something's wrong
Oh no, no, no, no
That old time fire is gone
It's not so much the things you say, love
It's what you don't say I'm afraid of

I got the feeling'
I'm hearin' goodbye
Don't have to say it
It's there in your eyes
Oh why, oh my

Oh no, no, no, no
You don't smile the same
Oh no, no, no, no
Like you been hidin' pain
I love you so much, I could taste it
But girl, your eyes tell me it's wasted

I got the feelin'
I'm hearin' goodbye
Don't have to say it
It's there in your eyes
Oh why, oh my

Oh no, oh no
Oh no, baby

I got the feelin'
I'm hearin' goodbye
I got the feelin'
That I'm gonna die

1966 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

I'VE BEEN THIS WAY BEFORE

Written by Neil Diamond

I've seen the light
And I've seen the flame
And I've been this way before
And I'm sure to be this way again

For I've been refused
And I've been regained
And I've seen your eyes before
And I'm sure to see your eyes again

For I've been released
And I've been regained
And I've sung my song before
And I'm sure to sing my song again

Some people got to laugh
Some people got to cry
Some people got to make it through
By never wondering why

Some people got to sing
Some people got to sigh
Some people never see the light
Until the day they die

But I've been released
And I've been regained
And I've been this way before
And I'm sure to be this way again

One more time again
Just one more time

1975 Stonebridge Music

JONATHAN LIVINGSTON SEAGULL

Written by Neil Diamond

BE

Lost
On a painted sky
Where the clouds are hung
For the poet's eye
You may find him
If you may find him

There
On a distant shore
By the wings of dreams
Through an open door
You may know him
If you may

Be
As a page that aches for a word
Which speaks on a theme that is timeless
While the Sun God will make for your day
Sing
As a song in search of a voice that is silent
And the one God will make for your way

And we dance
To a whispered voice
Overheard by the soul
Undertook by the heart
And you may know it
If you may know it

While the sand
Would become the stone
Which begat the spark
Turned to living bone
Holy, holy
Sanctus, sanctus

Be
As a page that aches for a word
Which speaks on a theme that is timeless
While the Sun God will make for your day
Sing
As a song in search of a voice that is silent
And the one God will make for your way

LONELY LOOKING SKY

Lonely looking sky
Lonely sky, lonely looking sky
And bein' lonely
Makes you wonder why
Makes you wonder why
Lonely looking sky
Lonely looking sky
Lonely looking sky

Lonely looking night
Lonely night, lonely looking night
And bein' lonely
Never made it right
Never made it right

Lonely looking night
Lonely looking night
Lonely looking night

Sleep we sleep
For we may dream
While we may
Dream we dream
for we may wake
One more day
One more day

Glory looking day
Glory day, glory looking day
And all it's glory
Told a simple way
Behold it if you may
Glory looking day
Glory looking day
Lonely looking night

SKYBIRD

Skybird
Make your sail
And every heart will know
Of the tale

Songbird
Make you tune
For none may sing it
Just as you do

Look at the way I glide
Caught on the wind's lazy tide
Sweetly how it sings
Rally each heart at the sight
Of you silver wings

Skybird, skybird

Nightbird
Find your way
For none may know it
just as you may

ANTHEM

Sanctus
Kyrie
Sanctus
Kyrie
Kyrie Gloria
Gloria Holy
Holy, Holy
Gloria

Sanctus
Kyrie
Sanctus
Kyrie
Kyrie Gloria
Gloria Holy
Holy, Holy
Gloria

DEAR FATHER

Dear Farther
We dream
We dream
We dream
While we may

Who are we to need
We need
We need
While we wait
While we wait

1973 Stonebrige Music (ASCAP)

Jungletime

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Jungle time, time for the fight and it's time for the fury.
Jungle time, settin' it right and then takin' the glory,
Jungle time, rumble time,
baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.

Strut your stuff, lay it all out like you don't care who knows it.
Strut your stuff, you keep your cool while the other guy blows it.
Strut your stuff, hangin' tough.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.
Jungle time, rumble time, tumble time.

Hey, I'm walkin' proud, me and the boys got a date with the angels.
Walkin' proud, we and them boys ain't exactly like strangers.
Walkin' proud, talkin' proud.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby, baby.
Jungle time, rumble time, tumble time.

Hey, I'm checkin' out, this ain't my style it it ain't my persuasion.
Checkin' out, guess I ain't built for this kind of occasion.
Checkin' out, steppin' out.
Mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama, mama.

Jungle time, rough, tough, tumble time.
Jungle time rough, tough, tumble time.

KENTUCKY WOMAN

Written by Neil Diamond

Kentucky woman
She shines with her own kind of light
She'd look at you once
And a day that's all wrong
looks all right
And I love her
God knows, I love her

Kentucky woman
If she get to know you
She goin' to own you
Kentucky woman

Well, she ain't the kind
Makes heads turn at the drop of her name
But something inside
That she's got turn you on just the same
And she loves me
God knows, she loves me

Kentucky woman
If she get to know you
She goin' to own you
Kentucky woman

I don't want much
The good Lord's earth beneath my feet
A gentle touch
From that one girl, and life is
Sweet and good
Ain't no doubt
I'm talkin' about

Kentucky woman
If she get to know you
She goin' to own you
Kentucky woman

1967 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

LIKE YOU DO

Words and Music by Sandy Knox and Steve Rosen

Love never doubts or suffers or cries
Love shows no fear, love tells no lies.
And love would never leave me in the dark.
No, love never breaks my heart like you do, like you do.

Love doesn't have unapproachable walls
or a heart that becons and then withdraws.
And love would never steal my dignity.
Love has never made a fool of me like you do, like you do, like you do.

Oh, and I have know times when love seems unsure.
But when love is unkind, it is not love anymore.

Love never threatens or frightens me.
It's not held together with apologies.
Love never screams my name.
No, and love never turns away like you do, like you do.
Oh, and I have know times when love seems unsure.
But where love may be unkind, love never turns away like you do,
like you do, like you do, like you do.

LONGFELLOW SERENADE

Written by Neil Diamond

Longfellow Serenade
Such were the plans I'd made
For she was a lady
And I was a dreamer
With only words to trade

You know that I was born for a night like this
Warmed by a stolen kiss
For I was lonely
And she was lonely

Ride, come on baby, ride
Let me make your dreams come true
I'll sing my song
Let me make it warm for you

I'll weave his web of rhyme
Upon the summer night
We'll leave this worldly time
On his winged flight

Then come, and as we lay
Beside this sleepy glade
There I will sing to you
My Longfellow serenade

Longfellow serenade
Such were the plans I made
But she was a lady
As deep as a river
And through the night, we stayed

And in my way, I loved her as none before
Loved her with words and more
For she was lonely
And I was lonely

Ride, come on baby, ride
Let me make you dreams come true
I'll sing my song
Let me sing my song
Let me make it warm for you

I'll weave this web of rhyme
Upon the summer night
We'll leave this worldly time
On his winged flight

Then come, and as we lay
Beside this sleepy glade
There I will sing to you
My Longfellow serenade

1974 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

LADY MAGDELENE

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

The man on the right is a man undone
he'd give you his soul if you asked him for some.
A child in his way for he needs to believe
that love is a song for each man to sing.

The man on the left is a prize unwon
a candle unlit and a song unsung.
Believing that love is a dreamer's dream,
the man on the left the me in between.

Lady Magdelene, I can hear your distant trumpet
calling from the morning mountain,
singing to the passing river.
Take me home, show me peaceful days before my youth has gone.

The man in between waits between the two
not hearing the lie and not seeing the true.
Unknowing what is and denying what seems
and there he will sleep the man in between.

Lady Magdelene, I can hear your distant trumpet
calling from the morning mountain,
singing to the passing river.
Take me home, show me peaceful days before my youth has gone.

Lady Magdelene, make the sound of silent thunder
calling from the lips of Abraham
make a sound that we may wonder, where we are.
Take us to you soul for we have wandered far.

The man on the right was a man undone
the man on the left like a prize unwon.
And God only knows what their time will bring
or what will become of the man in between.

Lady-Oh

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Lady-oh, Lady-oh, I walked the streets again last night.
I saw you in the city light like a vision, Lady-oh.
Lady I, Lady I, I've been waitin' around such a long long time
believin' I could make you mine, just wanting you Lady-oh.

But here I am and there you are, much too far to even hear me.
Hurts a lot, you know it does, it hurts a lot.
Oh, Lady-oh, am I gonna ever learn what I never learned before?

City lights, city lights burn so warm and they burn so bright,
but me, I walk the city night to forget you, Lady-oh.

But here I am and there you are, much too far to even hear me.
Hurts a lot, you know it does, it hurts a lot.
Oh, Lady-oh, am I gonna ever learn what I never learned before?

Lonely Lady #17

written by Neil Diamond, Vince Charles, and King Erisson

Lonely lady one, she run away.
And number two, she do the same.
Lady number three walk out on me
like number four.
Who's keeping score?
Lady five, oh how she lied.
She made me pay some dues.
Six and seven, eight, nine, ten,
they really were bad news.

Oh no, they'd only break my heart.
That's how it seems.
And then I finally came upon
a lady seventeen.

Lonely lady number seventeen,
she stayed a while.
She had the style.
Lonely lady number seventeen,
she got to be with lonely me.
Lonely, lonely lady number seventeen, yeah.
Lonely lady!

Ladies eleven, twelve and thirteen,
they came and went.
"Baby," I still can hear them sayin'
"It's time to repent."
I turned around,
and there she was
with such a sweet surprise:
a lovin' face,
lovin' smile,
and love lights in her eyes.

Lonely lady number seventeen,
you stayed a while.
You had the style.
Lonely lady number seventeen,
come on and be
with lonely me
Oh no, when lady fourteen walked out,
that's when I screamed.
No luck with lady fifteen
or sweet sixteen.

But lonely lady number seventeen,
you stayed a while.
You had the style.
Lonely lady number seventeen,
come on an be
with lonely me.
Lonely, lonely lady
number seventeen, yeah!
Lonely lady!
She makes me feel so sociable

LOVE ON THE ROCKS

Written by Neil Diamond and Gilbert Becaud

Love on the rocks
Ain't no surprise
Pour me a drink
And I'll tell you some lies
Got nothin' to lose
So you just sing the blues all the time

Gave you my heart
Gave you my soul
You left me alone here
With nothing to hold

Yesterday's gone
Now all I want is a smile

First, they say they want you
How they really need you
Suddenly you find you're out there
Walking in a storm
When they know they have you
Then they really have you
Nothing you can do or say
You've got to leave, just get away
We all know the song

You need what you need
You can say what you want
Not much you can do
When the feeling is gone
May be blue skies above
But it's cold when you love's on the rocks

First, they say they want you
How they really need you
Suddenly you find you're out there
Walking in a storm
When they know they have you
Then they really have you
Nothing you can do or say
You've got to leave, just get away
We all know the song

Love on the rocks
Ain't no surprise
Pour me a drink
And I'll tell you some lies
Yesterday's gone
And now all I want is a smile

1980 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

MARRY ME

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Tom Shapiro

Say that you'll marry me,
Sometimes carry me.
And I will be there forever more for you.
And if you marry me,
I will give ev'ry thing.
And I will do anything that you need me to.
You'll know by the love in my eyes
And the beat of my heart I'll be there.
You'll know 'cause you'll never be lonely
Again, anytime, anywhere.
This I promise if you marry me.

Promise you'll stay with me.
We'll make some memories,
And maybe a dream or two will come true.
Who knows?
This I can say for sure:
All that I have is yours.
You'll never wonder where I stand; it shows.
You'll know by the love in my eyes
And the beat of my heart. I'll be there.
You'll know 'cause you'll never be lonely
Again, anytime, anywhere.
All I promise you I will be
If you'll only say you'll marry me.
I won't ever forget these words,
and I'll love you for all I'm worth
If you say you will marry me.
Won't you marry me?
Marry me.

A MATTER OF LOVE

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Tom Shapiro

If you've been feelin' blue,
Hey, it's been the same for me.
Now I'm here with you,
And you're exactly what I need.
Put your defenses down.
Let me show you now
This heart to heart was meant to be.

And ev'ry thing about you feels so right.
I only want to have you in my life.

All I really had to see was somebody there for me.
And if we stay right here all night,
don't you know it's a matter of love.
Don't you know it's a matter of trust.
The connection between you and me,
can't you see it's a matter trust,
Matter of us,
Matter of love.

We got magic here;
It's the power of love, I know.
It's dancin' in the air,
And I can feel the feelin' grow.
Put your defenses down.
Let me hold you now,
And I won't ever let you go.

And ev'ry thing about you feels so right.
I only want to have you in my life.
All I really had to see was somebody there for me.
And if we stay right here all night,
don't you know it's a matter of love.
Don't you know it's a matter of trust.
Nothin's ever gonna separate us.
You and me, it's a matter of trust,
Matter of us,
Matter of love.

Put your defenses down.
Let me hold you now, and I won't ever let you go.
And ev'ry thing about you feels so right.
I only want to have you in my life.
All I really had to see was somebody there for me.
And if we stay right here all night,
don't you know it's a matter of love.
Don't you know it's a matter of trust.
The connection between you and me,
can't you see it's a matter of trust,
Matter of us,
Matter of love.
It's a matter of love.

MORNINGSIDE

Written by Neil Diamond

Morningside
The old man died
And no one cried
They simply turned away
And when he died

He left a table made of nails and pride
And with his hands, he carved these words inside
'For my children'

Morning light
Morning bright
I spent the night
With dreams that make you weep
Morning time
Wash away the sadness from these eyes of mine
For I recall the words an old man signed
'For my children'

*And the legs were shaped with his hands
And the top made of oaken wood
And the children that sat around his table
Touched it with their laughter
Ah, and that was good*

Morningside
An old man died
And no one cried
He surely died alone
And truth is sad
For not a children would claim
the gift he had
The words he carved
became his epitaph
'For my children'

1972 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Mountains Of Love

Someday, make your way down the coast of South Africa.
There you will say
they're in need of a mountain of love.
Sail away, and you reach all the way down to China.
Don't look away.
They're in need of what we've plenty of.
Got enough to surround every living thing we see.
There's enough to include even you and me.

So just keep on tryin',
climbin' to the top.
Check out that view from above.

At the top,
there's mountains of love.
In the end,
Love is what I'm talkin' of.
'Round the bend,
there's mountains of love,
mountains of love.

I know from the glow that I see in the smallest child
that we can go higher still than we ever dreamed of.
Don't you know
there are magical places inside the heart?
Come on, let's go.
We got room on that mountain of love,
room enough to surround every living thing we see
room enough to include even you and me.

So just keep on tryin',
climbin' to the top.
Check out that view from above.
At the top, there's mountains of love.
In the end,
love always seems to shine through.
'Round the bend
for me and for you,
there's mountains of
(Love's all right, mountains made of love.
Love's all right, mountains of love.)
(Love's all right, mountains made of love.
Love's all right, mountains of love.)
To the top,
let's check out that view from above.
It never stops.
There's mountains of love.

In the end, love always seems to shine through,
'round the bend for me and for you.
At the top, top of those mountains of love...
At the top,
got more than enough.

NO LIMIT

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Richard Bennett

Some things got to be known.
Some don't need to be said.
Which way we gonna go?
Stayin' home is just making me mad.

Me, I got to get out.
Me, I got to feel right.
Don't need to worry or doubt 'cause I'm gonna be rockin' tonight.

Get on board, check it out, look around.
Ain't no limit to what love allows.
You and me, let it be, be just fine.
No limit to it any time.

Me, I'm telling you true; say it right in a crowd.
Any chance with you, hey, you know I'm gonna be 'round.
Get on board, check it out, look around.
Ain't no limit to what love allows.

If we don't make it, we don't make it, and I won't cry.
But I been thinkin' and I know one thing:
we're never gonna make it if we don't try.

Me, I'm fellin' it good.
Ain't no foolin' around.
I've been misunderstood, but I know what I'm talkin' about.

Get on board, check it out, look around.
Ain't no limit to what love allows.
You and me got to fly, set it free.
No limit if you just know how.
Ain't no limit to what love allows.

OPEN WIDE THESE PRISON DOORS

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Stewart Harris

Tied by love to you, but I was tied too strong.
Still, I'm afraid of knowin' what leavin' means.
I know I lived for you in all I tried to do.
You were the keeper of my dreams.

Open wide these prison doors.
Take these chains from 'round my heart.
Make believe that I'm no more.
Pay no mind when I depart.
Need to find another place where love is not just tossed away.
If you really care for me, open wide these prison doors and set me free.

You were always caring, always warm and kind.
But that was long ago when love was blind.

And I don't want to hurt you the way that I've been hurt.
But if I stay, I'll lose my mind.

Open wide these prison doors.
Take these chains from 'round my heart.
Make believe that I'm no more.
Pay no mind when I depart.
Need to find another place where love is not just tossed away.
And if you really care for me, open wide these prison doors and set me free.

Time is always moving while we're here standing still.
I'll love you even though I'm leaving.
And maybe I always will.

Open wide these prison doors.
Take these chains from 'round my heart.
Make believe that I'm no more.
Pay no mind when I depart.
Need to find another place where love is not just tossed away.
And if you really care for me, open wide these prison doors and set me free.
If you really care for me, open wide these prison doors and set me free.
Set me free. Set me free. Set me free.

ONE GOOD LOVE

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Gary Nicholson

It took a while for me to know
What I was looking for.
And ev'ry heart I've ever known
Just left me wanting more.
One good love can turn it all around,
Take hold of a restless heart
And lead it back to solid ground.
You can search the world for happiness
And never get enough,
When all you really need to find
Is one good love.

I followed all life's pleasures
Wherever they would lead.
But someone I can treasure
Is all I really need.
One good love can turn it all around,
take hold of a restless heart
And lead it back to solid ground.
One good love can take you to the light.
With just one touch you can forget
A thousand empty nights.

You can search the world for happiness
And never get enough,

When all you really need to find
Is one good love.
You can search the world for happiness
And never get enough,
When all you really need to find
Is one good love, one good love.

PLAY ME

Written by Neil Diamond

She was morning
And I was night time
I one day woke up
To find her lying
Beside my bed
I softly said
"Come take me"

For I've been lonely
In need of someone
As though I'd done
Someone wrong somewhere
I don't know where
Come lately

You are the sun
I am the moon
You are the words
I am the tune
Play me

Song she sang to me
Song she brang to me
Words that rang in me
Rhyme that sprang from me
Warmed the night
And what was right
Became me

You are the sun
I am the moon
You are the words
I am the tune
Play me

And so it was
That I came to travel
Upon a road
That was thorned and narrow
Another place
Another grace
Would save me

You are the sun
I am the moon
You are the word
I am the tune
Play me

1972 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Porcupine Pie

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Porcupine pie, porcupine pie, porcupine pie,
Vanilla soup, a double scoop please.
No, maybe I want, maybe I won't, maybe I will.
The titti fruit, with fruity blue cheese.

Ah, but porcupine pie, porcupine pie, porcupine pie,
Don't let it get on your jeans, I know it sounds a little strange,
but you got to eat it with gloves--or your hands will turn green.

Ah, but porcupine pie, porcupine pie, porcupine pie,
It weaves its way through my dreams,
And I do believe I'm gonna have one and leave enough room for dessert,
chicken ripple ice cream.

REMINISCE FOR A WHILE

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Raul Malo

Being here is being where I want to be.
I don't suppose you'll ever know how much you mean.
And for all the heartaches we've been through,
I know that I could not forget my time with you.

I'd much rather stay, but I'll be on my way and never again see you smile.
For all that it's worth, I'd move heaven and earth
to just reminisce for a while.

There was a time I had the will to carry on,
but I let go even though you're what I want.
"Could have beens" to keep you warm when I was gone,
I never knew that near to you's where I belong.

I'd much rather stay, but I'll be on my way and never again see you smile.
For all that it's worth, I'd move heaven and earth
to just reminisce for a while.

I'd much rather stay, but I'll be on my way and never again see you smile.
For all that it's worth, I'd move heaven and earth
to just reminisce for a while.
We'll just reminisce for a while.

ROSEMARY'S WINE

Written by Neil Diamond

And her eyes
Hurt the way they do
Almost like they'd seen
Almost like they knew

And her words
Soft as they could be
Tied me to her soul
And couldn't set me free

And the night
That held us in its arms
It held us once again
But even then
I knew this time
That I would decline
Sweet Rosemary's Wine

Lately I
Seem to be inclined
More to being cold
Less to being kind
And I suppose
That I've been less than true

Being what I am
What was I to do?

So I drink
The sweetness of her soul
And drink it once again
But even then
I guess I'd known
That I would decline
Sweet Rosemary's wine

1975 Stonebridge Music

SAVE ME

Words and music by Neil Diamond

Yeah, I know
When the wind comes blowing across the meadow
It sings your name
And I've seen the starry nights
Fall across the ghetto
It seems the same

And I feel the light in your eyes
And it's calling me stay just a little longer
It burns like a fiery star in the midst of the night
It's putting me under

Can anybody save me
Save me, save me from the storm
Save me, save me
Save me 'fore I'm gone
I'm only a man
And a man's gotta break
There's a lot I can stand
But not a lot I can take
Save me, something is taking me over
And there's no place that I can hide

Sweet dreams,
My love and I, by the edge of the river
We're feeling that glow
And we drink, making love in the sand
And I love being with her
But I got to go slow
'Cause I know
Just as sure as the waves come beat on the sand
I'm a man that's divided

And one night, burning hot with a kiss
And I try to resist, but there's no way to fight it

Hey, can anybody save me,
Save me, save me from the storm
Save me, save me
Save me 'fore I'm gone
I'm only a man
And a man's gotta break
There's a lot I can stand
But not a lot I can take
Save me, something is taking me over
and there's nowhere that I can hide
Won't you save me
Someone is making me love her
It's breaking me up inside

Save me now...

SEPTEMBER MORN

Written by Neil Diamond and Gilbert Becaud

Stay for just a while
Stay, and let me look at you
It's been so long, I hardly knew you
Standing in the door
Stay with me a while
I only wanna talk to you
We've traveled halfway 'round the world
To find ourselves again

September morn
We danced until the night became a brand new day
Two lovers playing scenes from some romantic play
September morning still can make me feel that way

Look at what you've done
Why, you've become a grown-up girl
I still can hear you crying
In a corner of your room
And look how far we've come
So far from where we used to be
But not so far that we've forgotten
How it was before

September morn
Do you remember how we danced that night away
Two lovers playing scenes from some romantic play
September morning still can make me feel that way

1979 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

SHAME

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Hal Ketchum

(Spoken) Check it out now. I'm a little man,
but you're my woman,
and together we're strong.

The end of the road is lonesome and cold;
ain't no place for makin' a stand.
I got too much of you on my mind,
too much time on my hands.
Some people say there just ain't no way
we can hold on
and see this thing through.
I don't care what they say;
]they never loved one like you.

Shame: it comes in ev'ry size,
touches many lives, knocks on many doors.
Shame: I've seen it in your eyes.
They hurt you with their lies,
but words don't count at all.
'Cause I don't care what they say;
there ain't no shame in loving you.

I remember the day that I drove you away;
Lord, that whistle gave a lonesome moan.
That train that took you away,
it's gonna bring you back home.
And I'll be standing right there
in the cold morning air
when that train comes a rollin' in.
Lorene, once you're back in my arms,
you won't be leaving again.

Shame: it comes in ev'ry size,
touches many lives, knocks on many doors.
Shame: I've seen it in your eyes.
They hurt you with their lies;
their words don't count at all.
And I don't care what they say;
there ain't no shame in loving you.

No, I don't care what they say;
there ain't no shame in loving you.
Me, I don't care what they say;
there ain't no shame loving you.

SHILO

Written by Neil Diamond

Young child with dreams
Dream ev'ry dream on your own
When children play
seems like you end up alone

Papa says he'd love to be with you
If he had the time
So you turn on the only friend you can find
There in your mind

Shilo, when I was young
I used to call you name
When no one else would come
Shilo, you always came
And we'd play

Young girl with fire
Something said she understood
I wanted to fly
She made me feel like I could

Held my hand out, and I let her take me
Blind as a child
All I saw was the way that she made me smile
She made me smile

Shilo, when I was young
I used to call you name
When no one else would come
Shilo, you always came
And you'd stay

Had a dream, and it filled me with wonder
She had other plans

"Got to go, and I know that you'll understand"
I understand

Shilo, when I was young
I used to call you name
When no one else would come
Shilo, you always came
Come today

1970 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Signs

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Signs that burn like shooting stars
that pass across the nighttime skies,
they reach out in their mystic language
for us to read between the lines.
Some are born who would defy them,
others still who would deny them, signs.

Signs like moments hung suspended,
echoes just beneath the heart
speak in voices half remembered
and half forgotten play their part.
Signs that come as we lay sleeping
left behind for our keeping, signs.

Sail along, sail along the reefs and the coves inside your soul.
Sail along, sail along in search of a star that you can hold.
And we journey far to where that star may lead to (lead to).

Signs that whisper in the dreams of sailors
and of river queens of paupers and of men with means,
it all depends on how it reads.
Some are born who never need them,
others still who never read them, signs.

Sail along, sail along the reefs and the coves inside your soul.
Sail along, sail along in search of a star that you can hold.
And we journey far to where that star may lead to (lead to).
Signs, signs.

Some are born who never need them,
others still who never read them, signs.

SOLITARY MAN

Written by Neil Diamond

Melinda was mine
'Til the time
That I found her
Holding Jim
Loving Him

Then Sue came along
Loved me strong
That's what I thought
Me and Sue
But that died too

Don't know that I will
But until I can find me
The girl who'll stay
And won't play games behind me
I'll be what I am
A solitary man
Solitary man

I've had it to here
Bein' where
Love's a small word
Part-time thing
Paper ring

I know it's been done
Havin' one
Girl who'll love me
Right or wrong
Weak or strong

Don't know that I will
But until I can find me
The girl who'll stay
And won't play games behind me
I'll be what I am
A solitary man
Solitary man

1966 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Someone Who Believes In You

written by Neil Diamond

Believe me;
I'm someone who believes in you.
Say you really had a million dollars
and a car for ev'ry day of the week,
so what?
You know what?
It wouldn't mean not a single thing
without that someone who believes it, too.
Yeah, you gotta have someone who believes in you.

Say you really had a Hollywood contract
and your face upon a big billboard,
big car, big star.
You'd move a lot, but you wouldn't get far
without that someone who believes it, too.
You better have someone who believes in you.

You are the truest part of me,
that quiet place
where I can be strong.
You come to fill my deepest need.
You call my name,
and I hear your song.

Believe me;
there's someone who believes in you.
So you really got the hots for stardom.
All you need is some big guitar to take you
and make you into an overnight star,
and then you'll find that stars get lonesome, too.
And you better have someone who believes in you.

You are the truest part of me,
that tender place
where I can be strong.
You come to fill my deepest need.
You speak my name,
and I hear your song.

So you really want a job in the circus.
Paint your face and make the people smile.
Hey clown, come on down.
You've been too long walkin' that high wire.
When you're falling, you'll be calling, too,
callin' out to someone who believes you,
someone who's there when nobody needs you,
callin' out to someone who
believes in you.

SONG SUNG BLUE

Written by Neil Diamond

Song sung blue
Everybody knows one
Song sung blue
Every garden grows one

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them out again
Sing them out again

Song sung blue
Weeping like a willow
Song sung blue
Sleeping on my pillow

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
And before you know, start to feeling good
You simply got no choice

Song sung blue
Everybody knows one
Song sung blue
Every garden grows one

1972 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

SOOLAIMON

Written by Neil Diamond

Come she come say
Ride on the night
Sun becomes day
Day shall provide

Soo, soolaimon
Soolai, soolai, soolaimon

Soo, soolaimon
Soolai, soolai, soolaimon
Soo, soolaimon
Soolai, soolai, soolaimon

God of my want, want, want
Lord of my need, need, need
Leading me on, on, on
On to the woman, she dance for the sun
God of my day, day, day
Lord of my night, night, night
Seek for the way, way, way
Taking me home

She callin'
Bring home my name
On the wings of a flea
Wind in the plains
Dance once for me

Soo, soolaimon
Soolai, soolai, soolaimon
Soo, soolaimon
Soolai, soolai, soolaimon
Soo, soolaimon
Soolai, soolai, soolaimon

1970 Prophet Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Stargazer

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Stargazer, you with your head in the heavens,
you'll never get by walkin' that high off the ground.
Moon dreamer, I've been around and I've seen it;
the higher you get--the harder they let you down.
You pay your dues, it seems forever.
And if you're clever you may be in for a while,
then you're out of style.

Stargazer, probably think I'm crazy,
and haven't you heard one single word I've said?
Now, I don't want to burst your bubble, but you got trouble.
Don't you know the higher the top the longer the drop.

Hey, Stargazer.

Now, I don't want to burst your bubble, but you got trouble.
Don't you know the higher the top the longer the drop.
Hey, Stargazer

THE LAST PICASSO

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

The last Picasso, the last Picasso was just acquired by some old museum, and Don Quixote, Well Don Quixote the old man's rhyme has lost its reason; which only reminds me have I remembered to say that without you this life of plenty, would seem so empty, the last Picasso. Oh me and you--me oh me oh me oh me and you-- We, we can sigh--me oh me oh me oh me oh we can sigh. The last Picasso, the last Picasso may gather dust amid the ruins, and Don Quixote, Well Don Quixote may no longer make his wishful tunes; but I still have you and I will have you when ev'rything else is gone and done with. We'll be like one with the last Picasso. Oh me and you--me oh me oh me oh me oh me and you-- We, we can sigh--me oh me oh me oh me oh we can sigh. Oh, me and you--me oh me oh me oh me oh me and you-- We, we can sigh--me oh me oh me oh me oh we can sigh. Oh, me and you--we we can sigh me oh me oh me oh we can sign. Oh, me and you.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE

Words and music by Neil Diamond

The story of my life is very plain to read
It starts the day you came
And ends the day you leave
The story of my life begins and ends with you
The names are still the same
And the story's still the truth

I was alone.
You found me waiting and made me your own
I was afraid
That somehow I never could be a man that you wanted of me

You're the story of my life, and every word is true
Each chapter sings your name
Each page begins with you
It's the story of our times and never letting go

If I die today, I wanted yo to know

Stay with me here
Share with me, care with me
Stay and be near
and when it began I'd lie awake every night
Just knowing somewhere deep inside
That our affair just might write

The story of my life is very plain to read
It starts the day you came
It ends the day you leave

The Way

written by Neil Diamond, Tom Hensley, and Alan Lindgren

The way,
as far as I can see it,
I need to find the way to make you mine.
And someday,
when you least expect it,
I hope you find the way
to love me in kind.

The way
leading to your heart
can never go wrong.
Leading to your soul,
no road is too long.
And now,
having said I love you,
I've got to find the way to say that I care.
And the way,
having been decided,
is for me to stay
and always be there.

The way
leading to your heart
can never go wrong.
Leading to your soul,
no road is too long.

Be a part of me;
that's all I can say.
I may not know the words,
but I know the way to you.

The way leading to your heart
can never go wrong.

Leading to your soul,
no road is too long.
Be a part of me;
that's all I can say.
I'm a part of you,
and I know that you are the way.

Just need the way to find you.
I need to find, I need to find, I need to find, I need to find the way to you.

You are the way. You are the way. You are the way. You are the way,
the way for me.

Street Life

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Hey, let me show you the street life.
Hey, let me show you the finks, the punks, the judge, the junkie.
Stay close to me for a while, for a while, for a while.
Say boy, you got to get street wise.
Hey, little boy, you're a babe in arms, stay out of harm's way
right here with me for a while, for a while, for a while.

Street life, hell in the city.
You got to really watch out for that street life.
Say, it ain't pretty, you got to know your way around
or somehow you might get hurt, get hurt, get hurt.

Say, let me show you the night life.
Say, let me show you the queens, the dudes,
the class, the crudes, the folks that inhabit the night.
Let me set it right.
I'm gonna give you my warning,
I'm gonna tell you the street's alive the sound of jive,
you've just arrived.
Try it for size for a while, for a while.

Street life, hell in the city.
You got to really watch out for that street life.
Say, it ain't pretty, you got to know your way around
or somehow you might get hurt, get hurt, get hurt.

Surviving the Life

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Surviving the life, got some highs, got some lows,
but the wise man, he knows what it's really about.
When you're doin' without, surviving the life.

Providing the soul, it ain't easy to do
when you got to get through any way that you can.
Join the fam'ly of man providing the soul.

Pass the plate that serves it,
ev'ry heart deserves it; you and me, we do.
Life ain't easy, but it ain't that bad.
Sing the song that tells it, praise the man that sells it;
you're alive, you might as well be glad.

Revealing the heart, you know that some people try
but it's hard to get by without giving a thing.
You only get what you bring, revealing the heart.

Pass the plate that serves it,
ev'ry heart deserves it; you and me, we do.
Life ain't easy, but it ain't that bad.
Sing the song that tell it, praise the man that sells it;
you're alive, you might as well be glad.

Providing the soul, revealing the heart, surviving the life.

SWEET CAROLINE

Written by Neil Diamond

Where it began
I can't begin to knowin'
But then I know it's growing strong

Was in the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touchin' hands
Reachin' out
Touchin' me
Touchin' you

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would

But now I
Look at the night
And it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt
Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when I'm with you

Warm, touchin' warm
Reachin' out
Touchin' me
Touchin' you

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would
Oh, no, no

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would
Sweet Caroline

1969 Stonebridge Music (ASCAP)

Sweet L.A. Days

written by Neil Diamond and Doug Rhone

I can see it all now.
I will never forget
what you meant to me.
Don't have a single regret.
And I was feelin' alright
when it was just me and you.

We loved with all of our might.

That's all we wanted to do.
There ain't a lot we had to know
except that I wanted you
to be wherever I'd go.
Will anything ever be sweeter than those days?
Nobody's gonna replace
all that we shared with each other in those days,
back in those sweet L.A. days,
sweet L.A. days.

No one could ever replace
how on a Saturday night
we would jump in your car
and how we'd drive through the night
and maybe not get that far.
There wasn't much we had to learn
except that we knew the road would take us through every turn.

Will anything ever be sweeter than those days?
Nobody's gonna replace all that we shared
with each other in those days,
back in those sweet L.A. days, sweet L.A. days.

Ooee baby it's takin' me back,
back to those L.A. days,
sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet L.A. days.
They can't be taken away,
not those L.A. days, no,
those L.A. days,
sweet L.A. days.

TALKING OPTIMIST BLUES (GOOD DAY TODAY)

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Gretchen Peters

I got worries by the ton; gettin' cancer's only one.
Overtaxed and alimonied, tired of eatin' fried baloney.
I got burdens on my shoulders, dying young or growin' older.
There's some brain cells I'm missin',
but despite it all, I'd like to say--

I'm gonna have a good day today.
Gonna have a good time anyway.
Put it all behind me, lay it all away.
Gonna be a good day today.

Bills and pills and former wives,
past mistakes and former lives.
Bank account is overdrawn,
out of Prozac, hairline's gone.

Hearing voices in my head;
say I should've stayed in bed.
Dog just died, but what the heck;
nothing worse can happen anyway.

So, I'm gonna have a good day today.
Me, I'm gonna have a good time anyway.
Put it all behind me, lay it all away.
Gonna be a good day today.

Pulled my back and wrecked my car.
Girl-friend stole my V.C.R.
Letter came from Sixty Minutes;
say they wanna put me in it.
Tell me my career just died.
Years ago I might've cried.
Now I'm just too old to do it.
May be true, but screw it anyway.

Me, I'm gonna have a good day today.
And I'm gonna have a good time anyway.
Put it all behind me, lay it all away.
Gonna be a good day today.

Hey, I'm gonna have a good day today.
Me, I'm gonna have a good time anyway.
Put it all behind me, lay it all away.
Gonna be a good day today.

TENNESSEE MOON

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Dennis Morgan

Hollywood don't do what it once could do.
I used to wake up and write me a song before noon.
So I packed my dusty bags one night, grabbed an old guitar,
and I caught a red-eye flight.

In search of a dream underneath the Tennessee moon,
I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.
Makes me wonder: is it the same moon Hank played under?

Touched down and she stole my heart right away.
Began to think for the first time I might stay.
And when I heard that lonesome whistle moan,
knew I'd fin'lly found my way back home.

In search of a dream underneath the Tennessee moon,
I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.
And I wonder: is it the same moon Hank stood under
when he sang about jambalaya and bein' lonesome enough to cry?
And I can hear the echos in the sounds of his guitar.
And his words still paint a picture in my heart.

Yeah, in search of a dream underneath the Tennessee moon,
I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.
I was in search of a dream underneath the Tennessee moon,
yes, I fell in love to an old Hank Williams tune.

THANK THE LORD FOR THE NIGHT TIME

Written by Neil Diamond

Daytime turns me off, and I don't mean maybe
Nine-to-five ain't takin' me where I'm bound
When it's done, I run out to see my baby
We got groovin' when the sun goes down

I thank the Lord for the night time
To forget the day
A day of up-, uptight time
Baby, chase it away
I get relaxation
It's a time to groove

I thank the Lord for the night time
I thank the Lord for you

I'll talk about plans now Baby, I got plenty
Nothing ever seems to turn out the way it should
Talk about money, girl, I ain't got any
Seems like just one time I'm feeling good

I thank the Lord for the night time
To forget the day
A day of up-, uptight time
Baby, chase it away
I get relaxation
It's a time to groove

I thank the Lord for the night time
I thank the Lord for you

1967 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

Walk On Water

Words and Music by Neil Diamond

Walk on water, ain't it like her,
She leads the children,
Ain't it right, ain't it right, ain't it right!

And ain't it wond'rous, the way she does it,
Gives love and loves it,
Ain't it right, ain't it right, ain't it right!

Light de light, we got mornin', mornin' makes another day,
Glory sight, got de dawnin',
Lordy, light the night away!

Light de light, we got mornin', mornin' makes another day,
Glory sight, got de dawnin'
Lordy, light the night away!

Light de light, we got mornin', mornin' makes another day,
Glory sight, got de dawnin'
Lordy, light the night away!

She walks on water, ain't it like her,
She leads the children,
Ain't it right, ain't it right, ain't it right!

WIN THE WORLD

Words and Music by Neil Diamond and Susan Longacre

I never noticed when you changed your hair,
just another of those moments I was only half there.
When you wore that red dress that was cut up to here,
I never noticed you were wearing a tear.

I was always try'n' to win the world.
What on earth was I thinking of?
One time too often I didn't hold you enough.
I was always try'n' to win the world,

but somewhere I lost you.
(Cause)I never saw you only try'n' to win my love.

It should have been me there for all of those times.
It would have been me there if I knew the signs.
When you wore that red dress,
how could I know then you'd wear it for me once
and never wear it again?

I was always try'n' to win the world.
What on earth was I thinking of?
One time too often I didn't hold you enough.
I was always try'n' to win the world,
but somewhere I lost you.
(Cause) I never saw you only try'n' to win my love.
Somewhere I lost you, 'cause I never saw you
only try'n' to win my love.

Wish Everything Was Alright

written by Neil Diamond, Doug Rhone, and Hadley Hockensmith

The more you explain,
the less I feel assured.
The closer I come,
the more you'd hide.
And here's what I think:
we better get in touch.
Wish I could tell you ev'ry thing was alright;
wish ev'rything was alright.

The bigger the thrill,
the more we're gonna pay.
You figure the bill,
it's gonna bite.
The higher we get,
the more we're hangin' on.
Wish I could tell you ev'ry thing was alright;
wish ev'rything was alright.

And I know, I know, I know I love you.
We can make it what we want it to be.
You know, you know, you know you love me.
So ask yourself: where does it lead?

The more we expect,
the less we're gonna find.
Whatever we get
is gonna go.
And here's what I think:
we better stay in touch.

Wish I could tell you ev'ry thing was alright;
wish ev'ry thing was alright.
Wish I could tell you ev'ry thing was alright,
wish ev'rything was alright.

YES I WILL

Words And Music By Neil Diamond

Yes I will, 'deed I will.
If I may, if I might, if I can.

Once upon a passing night dream
he beheld a mystic image bathed in blue reflection.
Then he stood and made his song,
closed his eyes to feel the thunder
echo like a wave around him;
love was in this strange house,
and he knew he did belong, yes he did belong.
Yes I will, 'deed I will. If I can.

And cold it was within the marrow,
waiting like a wounded sparrow,
helpless and forgotten while the radio played on.
Sing your song you fool, you dreamer;
'cross the space that lies between us;
cast the stones of fortune,
for the journey has begun, yes it has begun.

So you do, so you want to be giving.
Say it out loud if you need to be holy.
So you do, so you want to be loving;
say it out now if you need to be holier still.

So it seems or so it may be,
I can't know for sure but lately seems I'm on a journey
to a place I've never been.
And baby if I had the answers I would lay them all before you;
plainly it's a circle, one that ends and then begins, and begins again.
Yes I will, 'deed I will. If I can.

YESTERDAY'S SONGS

Written by Neil Diamond

Yesterday's songs
Don't stay around long
Not much anymore

Yesterday's words
Don't make themselves heard
Like they did before

Baby, yesterday's blues
May be yesterday's news
But the truth always stays the same
And the good things will never change
Like sayin' 'I love you'
Sayin' 'I love you'

Yesterday's songs
Don't seem to belong
They're here and they're gone

Yesterday's moves
Don't stay in the grooves
They keep moving on

Maybe yesterday's rhyme
Was for yesterday's time
And the future's not ours to see
But there's some things that always will be
Like sayin' 'I love you'
Sayin' 'I love you'

1981 Stongebidge Music (ASCAP)

YOU DON'T BRING ME FLOWERS

Written by Neil Diamond, Alan Bergman and Marilyn Bergman

You don't bring me flowers
You don't sing me love songs
You hardly talk to me anymore

When you come through the door
At the end of the day

I remember when
You couldn't wait to love me
Used to hate to leave me
Now after lovin' me late at night
When it's good for you
And you're feeling alright
Well you just roll over
And you turn out the light
And you don't bring me flowers anymore

It used to be so natural
To talk about forever
But 'used to be's' don't count anymore
They just lay on the floor
'Til we sweep them away

And baby, I remember
All the things you taught me
I learned how to laugh
And I learned how to cry
Well I learned how to love
Even learned how to lie
You'd think I could learn
How to tell you goodbye
'Cause you don't bring me flowers anymore

1978 Stonebrige Music (ASCAP) & Threesome Music (ASCAP)

YOU GOT TO ME

Written by Neil Diamond

Mama told me that some day it would happen
But she never said that it would happen like this
Papa said, "Look out, some girl'll catch you nappin'
Some little girl will get to you with her kiss"

You got to me
You brought me to my knees
Never thought I'd say please, girl
You got to my soul

You got control
You got to me, you got to be mine

Used to slip though every girl's hand like water
There never was one who could ever tie me down
Straight ahead and steady as Gibraltar
'Til you brought me tumblin' to the ground

You got to me
You brought me to my knees
Never thought I'd say please, girl
You got to my soul
You got control
You got to me, you got to be mine

1967 Tallyrand Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

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<http://www.neildiamondhomepage.com/lyricpag.htm>