

All She's Gotta Do

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**She's got a Maseratti body running lean
Long blonde hair and a tight pair of jeans
A low cut top and a mean-ass walk
The guys go wild just to hear her talk
She looked by way and gave me a wink
Then walked on over and bought me a drink
Snuggling real close she whispered in my ear
But talking romance ain't what I want to hear**

Chorus:

**I ain't looking for love, I don't need it no more
I don't care if she's rich, she can even be poor
All she's gotta do, is own a liquor store**

**She smiles so cute like a beauty queen
The way she walks is so obscene
With long leather boots and fancy lace
She's got full-length mirrors all over her place
She calls me all the time for another date
She wants me to be some kind of soul mate
I told her all before but she doesn't see
All of that stuff doesn't interest me**

Chorus

**Now the girls I meet they don't understand
I don't want much I'm just a simple man
I'll never ever ask for anything more
When I meet a girl who owns a liquor store**

Chorus

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Running Out of Road

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**She keeps the keys in her tight blue jeans
She's got a racing motor and she's just nineteen
She's got the curves of a classic car
She'll let you ride but not too far**

Chorus:

**She gets my engine racing and running hot
Fueled and stoked I just can't stop
All revved up and ready to go
But I'm running out of road**

**She's built for speed and she handles good
She's got the right parts underneath her hood
Big bucket seats with four on the floor
When she pops the clutch I can't stand no more**

Chorus

Bridge:

**She can drive all night through the curves and bends
And the road she's on doesn't seem to end**

**Now she doesn't speed when she drives through town
She goes real slow with the top rolled down
And with a little luck I might get the green light
And go further down the road tomorrow night**

Chorus

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Dead-End Street

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**The sunsets on the city and the night-lights look so pretty
The day is gone but the heat stays on and the streets don't show no pity
The mercy of the day holds the light
And gives to the coming night
Driving through town with the window down
Just looking for a fight**

Chorus:

**I'll take it down to the edge of town
To cool off from the heat
I know I can never leave
'Cause I'm living on a dead-end street**

**The kids play down the block and the traffic just won't stop
They waste away in the light of day the cops just sit and watch
The traffic light turns green
Like a Hollywood movie scene
Feeling young with a loaded gun
The streets aren't what they seem**

Chorus

Bridge:

**I can feel the heat burning up the street
And there's no place left to hide
The walls close in and it's hard to breath
I scream up to the sky and yell stop!**

**The street-lights are gone, they fade to the coming dawn
The night air breaks, the city wakes to the shadows on the lawn
The mercury starts to climb but no one seems to mind
It's not for me I'm gonna leave gonna leave those fools behind**

Chorus

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Where are you Lucille?

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**I was making plans last night
With a cutie named Lucille
With high heels and blue jeans
Man she was dressed to kill
I took her out to dance
And a night of true romance
I lost her on the dance floor
As she snuck out the back door**

Chorus:

**Where are you Lucille? Where have you gone?
You stole my heart and left me with nothing but this song
Stuck here all alone and a long way from home
You made my heart stand still, now where are you Lucille?**

**The doorman said he saw you
As you left the place
He remembers that worried look
You had on your face
I decided to leave the bar
So I went out to get my car
When it was gone I cursed
'Cause the keys were in your purse**

Chorus

**I set out walking a back
Back to where I reside
When a black and white pulled up
And offered me a ride
Just then it started to rain
And the short wave said your name
It gave your height and weight
And said you're wanted in six states**

Chorus

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Don't Just Sit There

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**Now if you can't sit still
To the hipster groove
And the swingin' beat**

**And you can't think straight
And you gotta move
Or you'll over heat**

**Don't just sit there
Get out of your seat
And find a girl
Who can move her feet**

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Roadhouse Band

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**There's a place down the road where the dancing's free
Where the bands don't stop 'til a quarter to three
With a big fat sound that'll part your hair
The roadhouse band rips the midnight air**

**There's a row of Harley's parked by the door
And the whole lot's filled with Chevy's and Fords
And the mayor's there with a beer in hand
And everybody's dancing to the roadhouse band**

Chorus:

**Now everybody's dancing, they're dancing all around
'Cause the roadhouse band, rocks the whole house down**

**Now the spirits flow fast in the summer heat
As the whole place shakes to a steady beat
And the lonely truckers looking for romance
Watch the local girls 'cause they love to dance**

Chorus

**Now it's three a.m. as the band plays on
And the whole crowd's jumping to a Bo Diddley song
And the owner's there with a smile so grand
'Cause everybody's dancing to the roadhouse band**

Chorus

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Kryptonite In His Love Life

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

The Man of Steel

**Can fly higher then a plane
He's stronger the strong
And faster then a speeding train
He can bend steel bars
But still can't score with Lois Lane**

Chorus:

**It's like there's Kryptonite in his love life
A piece of Kryptonite in his love life
When it comes to meeting girls
Things just don't work out right**

The Man of Steel

**Wears a cape and blue tights
He can see through walls
With his X-ray sight
Even as Clark Kent
He's alone most every night**

Chorus

The Man of Steel

**Was so desperate to go out
He called Wonder Woman
'Cause he heard she puts out
When he tried to make his move
Poor old Sup' he struck out**

Chorus

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Swingin' Saturday Night

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**I'm gonna hit the town come next Saturday night
Got my pin stripped suit cleaned and pressed just right
With the top rolled down that Caddy's set to fly
I'll get my girl and we'll dance, jump and jive**

Chorus:

**We're going swinging we'll high step through the night
A Martini in my left hand and my girl in my right
We won't stop dancing 'til they turn on all the lights
'Cause we got ourselves a swingin'
A swingin' Saturday night**

**I'll slip the man a ten spot a the door
We'll get the seats right by the big dance floor
The boys in the band they're sounding pretty hot
Me and my girl we'll dance 'til we drop**

Chorus

**Now it's two o'clock and the place is going strong
The dance floor's jamming to a high stepping song
And the line outside goes out into the street
They all want to dance to the boogie woogie beat**

Chorus

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It's Okay If I Wear My Shades

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**I was wearing shades when I was ten years old
I use to wear 'em all the time
My Mom would say over and over again
"Son don't wear your shades inside"
She didn't understand there's nothing wrong
With wearing shades that look so fine
'Cause when you sing the blues there's nothing like
Wearing shades all the time**

Chorus:

**Now I'm singing the blues and it's okay
It's okay if I wear my shades
I'm singing the blues so I can say
It's okay if I wear my...**

**I went for a check up just the other day
The Doc said my heart was all right
Then he looked at my eyes and started to say
"You shouldn't wear your shades at night"
He had a little bit of rage as I grabbed my shades
I could see it coming from the start
So I told him right there that I sing the blues
And it's okay if to wear them in the dark**

Chorus

**Now there's nothing like a nice pair of shades
That blocks out all the light
Those big black rims they look so cool
I wear 'em morning, noon and night
But that's just me and the way I am
You know it's not for everyone
So if you don't have the blues deep in your soul
Wear a hat in the sun**

Chorus

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Cheating the Cheaters

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**Summer broke and school let out and man I was ready to rock
My parents said I needed to work so I took a job on the docks
I was sixteen with an attitude and I planned it all just right
I'd cheat the man from stealing my time by staying out late at night**

Chorus:

**I'll be cheating the cheaters from stealing my dreams
When I go out and own the night
I'll live and I'll play the game my way
I'll be cheating the cheaters tonight**

**I finished school my senior year and the future was unknown
Go to college and get a degree or work and be on my own
So I got my job back at the docks but I swore some day I'd leave
And find my place in the world before the man could cheat me**

Chorus

Bridge:

**It didn't take long 'til I met a girl and we started a family
And I cheated the man less and less 'cause that job meant more to me**

**Now it's been almost thirty years and still I'm punching the clock
But now I wear the foreman's hat working down at the docks
And looking back at the years gone by I wonder to myself
Cheating the cheater for so long I think I may have cheated myself**

Chorus

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Kitchen Table

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**This old kitchen table is scratched and a little worn
My Mom and Dad first got it the year that I was born
It's old and out of style and the top has lost its shine
It should probably be refinished but to me it looks just fine**

**This old kitchen table is tattered and it's scuffed
Every morning I would sit there with my brother and Coco Puffs
At night I'd do my home work and learn my A-B-C's
Saturday's I'd sit there watching cartoons on TV**

**This old kitchen table is where we laughed and cried
It's where we ate our dinners and discussed the world outside
It's also where we'd gather and it's where we gave thanks
I built my model cars on it and played with my toy tanks**

Bridge:

**I remember when I packed my things and moved out on my own
My folks gave me that kitchen table to fill my happy home**

**This old kitchen table has stood year after year
It's watched me raise a family through the smiles and the tears
Now it sits in the back room covered with dust and grime
It should probably be refinished but to me it looks just fine**

Chorus

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My Boardwalk Girl

Words & Music by Joe Chinnici, BMI

**The ocean breeze that cools the beach it blows all summer long
With my girl under the boardwalk like a Drifters' song
Beneath the boards trading hands
I'm her one and only man
And she's the girl for me**

Chorus:

**She's my boardwalk girl
And there's nothing like it in the whole wide world
Then at the shore with my boardwalk girl**

**People strolling down the boards as the pigeons fly right by
We're on a blanket on the beach on a hot 4th of July
She looks so nice by the sea
I think of what she means to me
She's the girl of my dreams**

Chorus

**Casino lights fill the night as the sun starts to fade
Taking turns playing Skee Ball in a seaside arcade
We'll leave the boards and call it a night
But we'll be back in the morning light
With our romance on the boards**

Chorus

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