

# ORIGINAL SKY DADDY SONGS AND LYRICS

## Words and music written by Sky Conwell

### **AUTUMN TWILIGHT:**

(instrumental)

### **THE DALE TONE (PART 1 AND PART 2):**

(instrumental)

### **ELVIS AT THE DRIVE THRU:**

I think I saw Elvis just yesterday  
I couldn't believe it, I just didn't know what to say  
He took my order and gave me my change  
I smiled and said "Thank you" and I went on my way

I think I saw Elvis just yesterday  
He didn't really have all that much to say  
Just "Would you like fries, sir or maybe a cold chocolate shake  
Now drive on through now and be sure to have a good day."

I think I saw Elvis just yesterday  
I had my guitar; I should have asked him to play  
I missed the photo op, but that's okay  
'Cause I'm going to see Elvis on my next payday

### **HYPOTHERMIA:**

(instrumental)

### **LEAVING THIS TOWN:**

I'm leaving this town and I ain't never coming back  
I'm leaving this town and I ain't never coming back  
I've got to get out of here, baby, before I blow my stack

I'm gonna go crazy if I stay here just one more day  
I'm gonna go crazy if I stay here just one more day  
I've got to get out of here; I'm on my way  
I'm packing my bags, now, honey, so stay out of my way

AHHHH!!!!!!!

So goodbye to you baby; I'm on my way  
Goodbye honey, I'm leaving today  
I'm leaving this town and there's nothing that you can say  
I hate this stupid town and I'm leaving today  
AHHHH!!!!!!!

### **OATMEAL:**

(instrumental)

### **OH, CHANDRA:**

Oh, Chandra how I love ya  
You are an angel just sent for me  
We'll praise God together for now and forever  
For eternity

Oh, Chandra how I love ya  
And I want the whole world to know  
How much I love ya and I'm thinking of ya  
Everywhere that I go

From the day that I met you  
I'd never forget you  
You are the only one my heart beats for  
And through the years now  
And through the tears now  
I've grown to love you even more

### **ROCKABILLY HEAVEN:**

Well, I hope I'm gonna make it to the rockabilly heaven  
When I die that's where I want to go  
Where you're never gonna find us more than twenty miles from Memphis  
Nothing messes up my pompadour

Where the tap water tastes like Blue Ribbon Beer  
And the streets are all paved with chrome  
And the Grand Ol' Opry is the mansion on the hill  
And now it's everybody's home sweet home

At the rockabilly heaven you don't never have to listen  
To no disco, metal, rap, or hip hop

But we rock around the clock and we bop until we drop  
And let's go to the hop

You can eat like Elvis Presley you can party like Jerry Lee  
But no hangovers or getting fat  
And they ussue you your choice of a '57 T-Bird  
Or a brand new solid black Cadillac

We'll meet Johnny Burnette, Johnny Horton, Johnny Cash  
Johnny B. Goode and Jimmy Dean  
We'll meet Elvis and Marilyn and Gene and Eddie  
And everybody's still seventeen

Where the fries are fresh and the guitars are Gretsch  
And no steppin' on my blue suede shoes  
I'll never be wrong and tattoos are the bomb  
And the diner doesn't close at two

I'm gonna jam in a band with Buddy Holly and Bo Diddley  
And the jam will never end  
And when I turn it up to play it'll sound just like Link Wray  
And Ritchie Valens will be my best friend

There'll be poodle skirts and bowling shirts  
And there'll be pimped up and greased back hair  
Everything will be swell but there's a rockabilly hell  
And trust me... you don't want to go there

Well, I hope I'm gonna make it to the rockabilly heaven  
When I die that's where I want to go  
Where you're never gonna find us more than twenty miles from Memphis  
And nothing messes up my pompadour.

## **SHAMMY JAMMY**

There's a brand new dance that's going around (Sham... Shammy Jammy)  
They're doin' it in the streets from town to town (Sham... Shammy Jammy)  
From southern California to Louisianny (Sham... Shammy Jammy)  
Everybody's dancing to the Shammy Jammy (Sham... Shammy Jammy)

Just throw up your arms in the air like this (Sham... Shammy Jammy)  
Swivel your hips and you do the twist (Sham... Shammy Jammy)  
Clap your hands like this – 1,2, 3-4-5! (Sham... Shammy Jammy)  
When we get to the bridge we do the hand jive (Sham... Shammy Jammy)

## **SODA SHOP:**

(instrumental)

## **SPACE MONKEY (FUNK JAM #3):**

(instrumental)

## **WE DON'T LOVE HERE ANY MORE**

We may live here but we don't love here  
We may sleep here but that's all the bed is for  
"Mr. and Mrs." says the sign hanging on our door  
Yeah, we may live here, but we don't love here any more.

We have an address and a mailbox  
We get mail here every day  
That shows that we live here, so they say  
But if the home is where your heart is  
Then homeless we'll be  
There's no love here in this house on Lonely Street.

(spoken)

Well, darlin', when we bought this house it was the biggest house on the block because our love for each other was so grand. I don't know what happen through the years, but it just ain't like that no more. And now this house? Let me tell you.

(sung)

It's just a building with a ceiling  
The furniture some walls and a floor  
Yeah, we may live here, but we don't love here any more.

## **YOU LEFT, I CRIED**

I failed; I tried  
You promised; you lied  
You hurt my pride  
You left; I cried

I tried and tried and tried and tried  
I tried to keep you satisfied  
It seems no matter what I do  
Nothing I do pleases you

Forever and more til the end of time

You said forever that you'd be mine  
Now you're gone and now I cry  
I cry and think about your lie

**YOUR LOVE MEANS MORE TO ME THAN LIFE (PSALM 63:3)**

Your love means more to me than life  
Your love means more to me than life  
Your love means more to me than anything that this world has to offer me  
Your love means more to me than life

And I will praise you  
I will praise you  
I will praise you with songs of joy  
I will praise you  
I will praise you  
I will praise you for all of my days.