

MARK HACKLEY



FAMILY MAN **IN CRISIS**

## LONELY FEELINGS

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

Sunset over the ocean,  
Blue sand in the shadows.  
Here I sit, tattered and lonesome.  
I need somebody like you to hold  
tonight.

'Cause I get lonely, lonely feelings,  
Cold as the waves breakin' under my  
feet,

Hard as the cliffs above.  
I get lonely, lonely feelings;  
I need somebody like you to hold  
tonight.

I got tired, so I got myself rested;  
I made a sand pillow on a California  
beach

And I lay down my head and I slept.  
I got to dreamin' about California  
women;  
And when I woke up, the sun was up,  
And you were in my arms.

I got lovely, lovely feelings;  
Warm as your kiss against my lips,  
Soft as your sea green eyes.  
I hear waves a-breakin',  
And I see love in the makin',  
I need you to stay, so please say okay.  
I want you to stay, so don't go away.  
I don't want lonely feelings here  
tonight!  
'Cause I get lonely, lonely feelings.

## WARM BUT COLD

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

I left home in the year I fell in love  
with you,  
And I thought that my love for you  
could wait.

But when I reached the sun,  
I knew what I had done,  
But, me-oh-my, I found this out too  
late.

The Pacific was as blue as I expected;  
The sky was clear and the sand was  
gold as gold.

An Eastern car drove by, almost  
made me cry;  
The weather there was warm, but I  
was cold.

It was warm, but I was cold.  
The days flew by, but time passed slow.  
I saw palms, but I dreamed of snow.  
It was warm, but I was cold.

Lemons, limes and wine and avocados;  
Good back home but here they had  
no taste,  
Being here was sad, almost made me  
mad;  
My living here without you was a  
waste.

So I packed my bags and headed  
back to you, girl.  
Hoped you'd fall in love with me again.  
Found out you were gone—  
Stayed away too long.  
I was cold, so cold, but warm I  
should have been!

(Repeat chorus and end)

## MOVE ON YOUR DREAMS

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

Peggy and Steve met the night  
before the junior dance.  
Twelve months later or so, Steve was  
ready for a real romance.  
Steve told Peggy that he wanted her  
to spend her life with him;  
But deep down inside he knew  
that Peggy's mom and daddy  
wouldn't give in.  
And Peggy looked at him and  
grinned and she said:

You've got to move on your dreams.  
You're only free when you're gone.  
It might be good as it seems.  
You've got to move on, Honey—

Tune it out for now,  
'Cause there's a better place down  
the road;  
Don't let it get you down.  
You've got to carry your load.  
There's just one small thing that you  
better hold on to—  
You better hold on to me, 'cause  
Baby I'll get you through!

Peggy and Steve got married and  
moved away from town.  
A couple years of factory labor really  
started to get Steve down.  
Steve told Peggy that it was time to  
move on;  
He wanted a chance to be his own  
boss, move out on his own,  
And Peggy said to him in an  
encouraging tone:

(Repeat chorus)

Peggy and Steve bought a house in  
the Brentwood Estates.  
A couple months later Steve got  
home from the office just a little  
too late.  
The man told Steve that it happened  
at the corner of Eleventh and Hall.  
"The truck didn't stop and could I  
give you a lift to the hospital?"  
There was a note pinned to the wall  
and it read:

You've got to move on your dreams.  
Before you see me, I'll be gone.  
It's not as hard as it seems.  
We've got to move on, Honey—  
Tune it out for now,  
'Cause there's a better place down  
the road;  
Don't let it get you down.  
You've got to carry your load.  
There's just one small thing that you  
better hold on to—  
You better hold on to me, 'cause  
Baby I'll get you through!  
You've got to move on your dreams!



## HOW ABOUT YOU

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

What would you do if I told you  
You were the only one for me?  
What would you say? Would it scare  
you away?

I guess I'd have to say it and see. I  
guess I'd have to say it and see.

How would you feel about tomorrow,  
If I told you that tomorrow you'd still  
be free?

I don't want your life, I just want  
your love.

I guess I'd have to say it and see. I  
guess I'd have to say it and see.

How 'bout you? Are you ready to  
hear what I've got to say?

How 'bout love? Is it calling you  
today?

How 'bout you? Are you ready to  
hear what I've got to say?

How 'bout love? Is it calling you  
away?

What would you think if I whispered,  
You're the one I want eternally?  
What would you do if I whispered,  
"I love you"?

I guess I'd have to say it and see.  
I guess I'd have to say it and see.

(Repeat chorus)

## FAMILY MAN

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

Sometimes I hear your voice in the  
morning

After I've gone through a whole night  
thinking about you.

When will my thoughts turn to  
feelings?

I've been staring at so many ceilings,  
Lying in bed late at night thinking  
about you.

I've been thinking about you, think-  
ing about you.

Not much more in life for me to do  
But to think about you, thinking  
about you—

Not much more this family man can  
do.

You're so warm, and I'm so cold and  
lonely;

I step out back and pour another  
brew.

"Lord, how I wish you could love  
me," I cry to the heavens above me.

Baby, you're just a dream that'll  
never come true.

(Repeat chorus)

Even if my dreams are dreams forever,  
Even if your heart I can't pursue,

I'll still be happy and cheery  
'Cause when all my bones grow  
weary,

I can lie down, close my eyes, and  
think about you.

(Repeat chorus)

## DAYS ROLL AWAY

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

Rolling across this big old USA  
There's a hell of a lot to see, but not  
a hell of a lot to say.

And days roll away, days roll away.

You go there 'cause you're running  
But you find you want to stay.

You got pennies in your pocket  
And the sky is turning gray.

And days roll away, days roll away.

(Instrumental)

Your way is rough and rocky,  
But you're still strong and keep the  
pace.

You've traveled oh so far now  
You can see it in your face.  
And days roll away, days roll away.

You go there 'cause you're running  
But you find you want to stay.

Got a girl now by your side  
That you hope don't go astray.

And days roll away, days roll away.

(Instrumental)

Rolling across this big old USA,  
There's a hell of a lot to see, but not  
a hell of a lot to say.

And days roll away, days roll away.  
Days roll a-way.

## COME UP

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

### Chorus:

If I don't come up, I'll be on the  
outside looking in.

If I don't come up, he'll take my  
weights, my clothes, my gin.  
So I better come up, and stop my  
gallivanting streak.

Come up, come up...Rent's due this  
week.

My clothes will be hanging from the  
telephone wire.

I'll be out in the mud and the mire.  
I better pay up now so my rent  
won't get higher.

Come up, come up, I better come up!  
(Repeat chorus)

Think of all the luxuries I own;  
I've got a pool table, bed and a  
private throne.

Lord, that man's been good to me,  
he's given me a home!

So I better come up, come up,  
I better come up.

(Repeat chorus)

### Refrain:

Come to the room in the basement  
And we'll party from sundown  
to sunup.

You can visit anytime that you  
want to,  
If I come, come, come, come,  
come up!

(Repeat chorus)

## RAINBOW

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

I sometimes wonder why you can't  
see blue skies when it's cloudy,  
But you can in a plane above the  
clouds.

And that is why I'm movin' on—  
There's got to be somethin' more in  
life that's plain to see,  
When the clouds are free, "Why  
can't they be?"

I'm in a plane above the clouds of  
home;  
Searchin' for the blue skies of my  
dreams.

I can fly so high up in the sky,  
But the rainbow under the clouds  
cannot be seen.

Now I know you and me tend to dis-  
agree;

I think everything's right and you  
think everything's wrong.

But if you listen to this song, with me  
you'll go along.

Now we've seen lots of bad things,  
We've lived through lots of sad  
things;

But if we try to run away, I think we'll  
find

Some peace of mind.  
Girl, we've been so blind.

I'm in a plane above the clouds of  
home;  
Searchin' for the blue skies of my  
dreams.

I can fly so high up in the sky,  
But the rainbow under the clouds  
cannot be seen.

## BUMPER

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

### Chorus:

I wanna be your bumper, your  
rebound boyfriend.

Girl, I wanna bump with you all  
night 'til you get over him.

I wanna be a shoulder that you can  
cry upon,  
But Honey there's a whole lot left  
of me for you when the crying's  
done.

Standin' next to you out on the floor;  
I can smell your sweet shampoo and  
I can sense that there'll be more.

Holdin' your body in the flashin'  
light,

I know you're on the rebound, girl,  
so do some bumpin' with me  
tonight.

(Repeat chorus)

Now you don't know me, and I  
don't know you,

But Cinderella didn't know the Prince  
and look what they turned into.

You don't need a fire, just a spark of  
light,

Just enough to take your mind off  
him

And put it on me tonight.

(Repeat chorus)



## IF I LOST YOU

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

When the sun don't shine and the  
clouds hang around,  
The world's all empty and you're  
feeling down.  
When you're all alone and she's just  
on your mind,  
When there ain't much left to your  
broken heart,  
The rain starts fallin' and you're both  
apart.  
When the feeling's there, she's as  
close as your nearest thought.

If I lost you, there'd be so much cryin'.  
Somethin' inside of me would be dyin'.  
The sun wouldn't shine and the rainy  
days would last forever.

If I lost you, there'd be some boy  
sighin'.

Never again would his heart go a-flyin',  
'Cause one boy knows how he'd feel  
if I lost you.

When I'm near you, girl, there's a  
peace within.

When I leave you nights, it's as if I'd  
sinned.

Now I can't wait 'til time can last  
forever.

When I hear your voice, when I  
touch your lips,

I get a feelin' that I can't resist.

You're the one that I need—we must  
always stay together.

You're like gold in a poor boy's pocket.  
What good's a lamp if it hasn't got a  
socket?

You're the petals of my flower and I  
don't want you fadin' away.  
You're a rainbow in all its glory.  
Without you there ain't no story.  
Stay with me—don't you ever slip  
away.

(Repeat chorus)



## LOVE ON ME

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

Every time I have to leave you I cry.  
Every time I have to say goodbye I  
cry.

I've got things in my mind;  
You've got things in yours.  
Why don't we stop dreamin'  
And start livin' what we're dreamin'  
for?

I just want to talk to you,  
Just need someone to see me  
through.

I just want to be with you.  
Don't you want to be with me?  
I just want to love on you.  
Will you love on me?

Things that happen day to day are  
lost without a word.

I'd like to talk about them, baby,  
but lack of time makes them go  
unheard.

Don't you know the feeling that I  
have inside?

It happens all the time, but last night  
I got down on my knees and cried.

(Repeat chorus)

## DRIFTING AWAY

Words and Music by Mark Hackley  
© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

As the trees sway softly  
In the quiet breeze,  
I think of you now  
Sittin' with me.  
Watchin' the river flow to the sea,  
And watchin' you slowly drift from  
me.

Drifting away like a ship on a deep  
blue ocean,  
Drifting away like a leaf in a flowing  
stream,  
Drifting away like all the ones before  
you,  
Girl, you're drifting away like a  
dream.

(Instrumental)

(Repeat chorus)

As the trees sway softly  
In the quiet breeze,  
I'm watching you slowly  
Drift from me.

## BALLAD OF A TRAVELING SALESMAN

Words and Music by Mark Hackley

© 2004 Lonesome Dog Publishing

Get up in the morning and jump in  
the shower,  
And I am thinking of you.  
Hop in my car and drive around for  
an hour,  
And I am thinking of you.

Don't you know that I love you and  
I'll be thinking of you?  
Don't you know that I love you and  
I'll be thinking of you?

Meet with some people and settle  
some deals,  
And I'm still thinking of you.  
Get back in my car and squeal me  
some wheels,  
And I'm still thinking of you.

(Repeat chorus)

Close a big sale over a Japanese lunch,  
And I was thinking of you.  
Wish I was on a picnic with my  
Honey-bunch,  
But I'm still thinking of you.

(Repeat chorus)

My day's almost over and it's off  
to a bar,  
And I'm still thinking of you.  
I might get kinda trashed so I don't  
take my car,  
But I'm still thinking of you.

(Repeat chorus)

These nights on the road are the  
hardest to bear,  
But I'll be thinking of you.  
Hope the family's still together by the  
time I get there,  
But I'm still thinking of you.

(Repeat chorus)

*Life's a journey...  
Don't miss the train.*

---



This album was inspired by four years of on-the-road selling in the custom manufacturing industry.

It's tough for a man to be without his family and it's good to be home again.

I hope you like my songs, many of which were written behind the wheel and in hotel rooms in Virginia and North Carolina from 2003-2004.



# MARK HACKLEY

---

Record Sales,  
Management & Booking:

Panda Marketing  
Waynesboro, VA  
(540) 941-8897  
rolinecorp@msn.com





Produced by Mark Hackley and Robby Meadows. Recorded and mixed at Major Recording Studio, Waynesboro, VA near the birthplace of bluegrass legend Mac Wiseman.

Words and Music by Mark Hackley

*Vocals:* Mark Hackley • *Drums:* John Gates • *Piano/Strings:* Jeff Duffield • *Bass Guitar:* Robby Meadows • *Electric Guitar, Acoustic Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo:* Bryan Sutton • *Steel Guitar:* Brad Corbin • *Fiddle:* Travis Wetzel • *Harmonica:* Gary Green • *Engineer:* Robby Meadows • *Photography:* Danielle McMillion • *Graphic Design:* Sara Sanders

Many thanks to all the great musicians who played a part in this project. Special thanks to Robby Meadows who put it all together. In memory of Jill Duvall, too young to leave us. This album is dedicated to my wife, Caroline, my son Ben, Mom and Dad, Nanny, Kathy, Sharon and Steve for their support. Tribute to The Shining Lights, Bill Dunbar, Jake Randall, The Maryland Boys, Lisa, The Mossy Creek Cafe, Tommy W., John and Denise and little Emma, Beth and Howard, Cindy, Jody, Kelly, the Kehoes, Cathy A., both sets of Joneses, Big Tom B. at 3M, The Singing Fool at Holophane and the King at Wagner-Zip. Randy Travis, Hank Jr. and Willie Nelson for their inspiration. Special dedication to all people separated from their loved ones, all people facing a crisis, all small business owners and working people trying to make a living, and all traveling business people. A special tribute to Mark D., Laura B., Bruce B. and Catstretch for their encouragement. Through it all—all the nights on the road, all the clubs, all the cigars, all the extreme loneliness, I thank God and His Son Jesus Christ for my family. A family is a powerful and precious thing to have—something you really don't want to lose.