

CW

THE

The Last Chance

CW and the Last Chance is Greg Kramer and I. Greg plays most of the bass, any twelve string you hear, dominates in harmony and BG vocals, and he & I split drums and percussion. Greg sings track three. I sing the rest, wrote all, some with other folks, and play everything else.

Engineered in a room a designed and wired. I also did the dishes later...

Chris Walsh

If I were you

(C.Walsh/S. Griffiths)

If I were you how would I feel?
What happened to the girl you once knew?
My eyes see it,
Your eyes blinded by the destruction I caused,
Same circles around my eyes,
They only ended up crying,
Crying out for the night bird,
I need your help, if you would?
I did not hear you in the middle of my room,
Thats ok, i'm good at hiding too
You did not see,
Oh, see the real me, see the real me.
Do not turn away, please,
You know I walked away from you,

To do the blues, well, that done me too.
I stand here now all alone
Forgive me and take me home,
Oh, take me home,
Please.....
I did not hear you in the middle of my room,
Thats ok, i'm good at hiding too
You did not see,
Oh, see the real me, see the real me.

If I were you would this seem real?
What happened to the life you once knew?



The Unsong

(featuring Orca the slide guitar)

The saying one of a kind comes to mind,
But the hurricane made us blind,
You ran away to search what you could not
find,
Then cry when you were left behind.
Oh how I miss you so,
Well I begged you not to go,
I guess you'll come back,
Once you get back on track.
You're a million miles away,
Crying here where I lay,
Oh baby if I had my way,
You would have stayed.
You were the one,
Through all the fun,
Tears and Joy,
Through lows and highs,
Tears and Joy,
Through lows and highs,
And the when's and whys.

And the when's and whys.
I see times heals,
But not how I feel,
One day you'll say hello,
Maybe I'll be the one to go,
Maybe I'll say Goodbye,
Now we both know that's a lie.
Please don't play the victim,
We know you're good at that,
Honey look in my eyes,
No need to tell me lies.
You're a million miles away,
Crying here where I lay,
Oh baby if I had my way,
You would have stayed.
You were the one,
Through all the fun,

© C. Walsh / S. Griffiths



(She's playin') Hard to Forget

By Chris Walsh

When I look in the mirror
I can see every year
Etched in the lines on my face
Yet when I see her there
She's a vision so fair
My heart takes me back to the place
Where I first saw her and was hypnotized
Back to the day that we met
As I fell for her I realized
She's playing hard to forget
She's playin' hard to forget
When my mind wanders back to her it always
makes me smile
The day she left me I was paralyzed
And I'm not all the way back yet
I played at love and realized
She's the one I'll never forget
She's playin' hard to forget

Life with her was so easy but it turns out all the
while
She was playin' hard to forget
She was playin' hard to forget
There's nothin' left for me to fear
Sometimes people disappear
Most of them pass without a trace
And I still see her there
A ghost image almost everywhere
A wisp of rose, a rustle of lace
When my mind wanders back to her it always
makes me smile
Life with her was so easy but it turns out all the
while
She was playin' hard to forget
She was playin' hard to forget

Just the Other Day (a FB post)

By Chris Walsh

Just the other day
Passing by it all came back
All of the good and all of the bad memories
On that final day
When we were still together.
All of the lies I was fooled by for so long
It was so much time to waste
Just the other day
Just the other day
I was making my way back
Dreamin' of happiness and sweet reveries
And you were there
I felt the pain and despair
I fell down into the darkness so far below
I was always actin' crazed
Just the other day

I thought I was over you
I didn't realize the color blue
Held fast and true
It wouldn't leave me like you
Just the other day
I thought that I was better
Then I reread your letter and I dried my tears
You said that you tried
It wouldn't leave me like you
Just the other day
I thought that I was better
Then I reread your letter and I dried my tears
You said that you tried
That our love left nothing inside
But I was the one left in the cold all alone
Wonderin' how I lost my way
Just the other day

Dribs and Drabs- a love song

By Chris Walsh

I get dribs and drabs of your love

I'm never sure if it's me you're thinkin' of

No clue where I stand

And if we're pickin' what to do, I can't and you
can

People tellin' me that girls got another love

(All I know is) I get dribs and drabs of your love

I get spits and farts of your heart

Never the whole thing, always just a part

Not first on your list

And if I am not around, I ain't being missed

I'm a one-woman man, I told you from the start

(All I know is) I get spits and farts of your heart



Slip Away

By Chris Walsh

Things start small
And then they grow
The path veers
But you follow the road
You want truth
But nobody knows
What's real? What's just a show?

Everybody knows
Simple things are true
Of pictures we've shown
There's a large pile
Of junk we all own
Out In the ocean in the ocean junk zone

Everybody knows
Simple things are true
The simple truth is
I love you
The world is crying
Dying, day by day
Come let's you & I

The simple truth is
I love you
The world is crying
Dying, day by day
Come let's you & I
Slip away...

Faraway places
And faces unknown
Outer space full
Slip away...

Jokesters laughing
Sharing the pain
Middle class choking
With nothing to gain
Senators sobbing
Their right to maintain
Free speech
(but it's) Spoken in vain

More Than You'll Ever Know

(with the GK Tabernacle Choir)

By Chris Walsh

Sometimes it's easy to understand why-i-i-i

We hold on

Holding on to what we know

For the times we get low-whoa-o-o-o

Before the moment goes, I want to know you

In the long times I go without you

Easily I go free too

Your words will follow-follow me down

More than you'll ever know, more than you'll

ever know

Until the next time under the evening sky- I-i-

i-i

Maybe you should come hold my hand

When the dark clouds swing low- Whoa-o-o-o

Can't you see the pain held on me

In the long times I go without you

Easily I go free too

Your words will follow-follow me down

More than you'll ever know, more than you'll

ever know

Love can burn the eye, love can be a lie

Lust is what you had, that's what made me so

sad

When I hold on to you and me

Anyone will see-ee-e-e-e

Just the fool you've made of me

In the long times I go without you

Easily I go free too

Your words will follow-follow me down

More than you'll ever know, more than you'll

ever know

Mal Amigo (and all good friends)

(C. Walsh/ S. Griffiths)

It was finished long ago you and me,

I was told to let it go,

I was the last to see.

You'll follow me down,

And remind me,

You have to get over this,

We'll wait and see.

Saw you out in the street,

Oh, my best friend when the times are low,

Funny how you only see me weak,

When I needed that "Treat".

That helping hand comes and gives that hard

advice,

It's been given one too many times now,

Sometimes, oh, sometimes I have to allow,

Oh, it's so very powerful,

I know,

It's so very powerful.

Oh, I have to get over this,

Oh, this pains gone on too long now,

I try to get away from you,

I know I'm kidding myself too.



What's Left of Me

(C. Walsh/ S. Griffiths)

Well you can be, sad and blue ,

Feel no one knows you,

Your heart can cry,

You sit and wonder why Oh why? Oh why?

I searched for an answer way back when,

The light seemed so distant and then,

It was gone, oh it was gone

(Chorus) For me, for you, Can't you see, What's

left of me

When I cry in the night No strength in sight

for me,

Can't you see, what's left of me

Well you'd come and you'd go,

I was gone from long ago,

You'll remember me,

You still believe in me, Oh why? Oh why?

I searched for an answer down the hall,

I said it was not me at all,

That mid night hour ruined me,

Oh can, oh can't you see? What's left of me

(Chorus) For me, for you, Can't you see, What's

left of me,

When I cry in the night, No strength in sight,

For me,

Can't you see? What's left of me.

Sweetest Memory

(C. Walsh/ P. Settle)

The scent of a flower remains after the bloom
is gone

Some like to cry their blues away for some love
lingers on

You'll be my sweetest memory

The vision time cannot erase

The rainbow I'll always chase

If it's not meant to be

You'll be my sweetest memory

The days that I spent here with you are the
best days of my life

If you wanna tell me we're through should I say
that's alright

You'll be my sweetest memory

You'll remember me,

The vision time cannot erase

The rainbow I'll always chase

If it's not meant to be

You'll be my sweetest memory

Somehow love just slipped away

Lost for what I could not say

Baby, baby, sweet baby

You know I ache for you

But if you're gonna leave me sweet baby

I don't know what I'm gonna do

How in the world can I stop lovin' you...

You'll be my sweetest memory

The vision time cannot erase

The rainbow I'll always chase

If it's not meant to be

You'll be my sweetest memory



Recorded at Sofasongs Studios in Glendora, California
Steffi Marie is the lady singing on the chorus of "If I Were You"
Produced for Sofasongs by Chris Walsh and Greg Kramer.
Copyright 2019

