What Good Is Love

What good is time
What good is time
What good is time if it ain't spent with you

What good is the sun
What good is the sun
What good is the sun if it can't shine on you

What good is love What good is love if we can't say its true

She got a restless soul She's got a restless soul She got a restless soul That she don't even know

I ask the moon and the stars
Ask the moon and the stars
I ask the moon and the stars to watch over you

What good is love What good is love if we can't say its true

This train keeps a rolling
This train keeps a rolling
This train keeps a rolling now a quarter past two
Taking this broken heart back to you

What good is love What good is love What good is love if we can't say its true

Don't You Know

I hear your footsteps Headed for the door a golden ring on my finger Tell me what is it for

Come back baby Don't leave me here to cry because don't you know that You have to say goodbye

a Little face in the crib
Tells me it isn't so
But a letter from somewhere
Said that you have to go

Come back baby
Don't leave me here to cry
Because don't you know that
You have to say goodbye

Sitting here on the steps While your telling me That life's a bit short Of what its meant to be

Come back baby
Don't leave me here to cry
Because don't you know that
You have to say goodbye

When Love Fails

Ten years of marriage
One big happy family
It wasn't always easy
But we managed to get by

Now winter's come along The blue has turned to grey What colors could spring hold for us When the seed has washed away

We've got the might
To move the mountains tall
But when love fails
There's nothing left at all

We've got the house
With the white fence all around
Two sons and a daughter
best looking folks in town

The kids are playing
Out back in the yard
while upstairs we are saying
there must be something wrong

We've got the might
To move the mountains tall
But when love fails
There's nothing left at all

We talk but we don't listen We hug but we don't touch The promises we made Were not enough

What were they saying
The day that they were married
To love, honor and cherish
Just words written in a book

They had the might
To move the mountains tall
But when love failed
There was nothing left at all

Take My Hand

Girl you know, you can't go on this way Night after night, day after every day Whisper to me, what's in your aching heart This love you need is not so very far Baby dry the tears from your eyes And take my hand as we walk into the night

A soul on fire and a touch that's cold Seems to me that's all you've ever known Desperately looking for something that's real Hard to find is the love that can heal Baby dry the tears from your eyes And take my hand as we walk into the night

Tender are the dreams
That you try so hard to hide, so deep inside

I don't know why you go on this way
Night after night, and about every day
Tell to me, the secrets only a girl could know
How much to feel and just how much to show
Baby dry the tears from your eyes
come take my hand as we walk into the night

Till The Hands Fall Off The Clock

I can see it, in your eyes
It makes it hard to say goodbye tonight
The stars are shining in the sky
and love is waiting for you and I
So let's stay up
Forget about giving up
This night is just about you and me
Well there's nowhere else to go
And no one will ever know
And we'll dance this way till the hands fall off the clock

Listen to your heart, because hearts never lie Leave your cares behind for someone else to find

oh I can see it, in your eyes
It makes it hard to say goodbye tonight
The stars shining in the sky
Love is waiting for you and I
So let's stay up
Forget about giving up
This night is just about you and me
Well there's nowhere else to go
And no one will ever know
And we'll dance this way till the hands fall off the clock

Empty Words

Empty words come from your lips tonight
But my heart weak and the hurt so hard to fight
The words I love you sent a chill right up my spine
Because the cold wind blowing through these empty words tonight

You say come here baby and never leave my side
But you turn your head and never look me in the eye
If love is like a river then this creek's running dry
Because there's a cold wind blowing through this broken heart of mine

Empty words are all i hear you say to me Empty words set this heart free

The words I love you sent a chill right up my spine Because the cold wind blowing through these empty words tonight

Big August Moon

Big august moon years go by too soon They're all gone But I'm still here And I know it'll never be that way again

Hands holding tight Loving with all our might But now your gone And I'm still here And I know it'll never be that way again

Here I stand alone Solid as a stone But a stone also crumbles lord I pray it could be that way again

Big august moon years go by too soon I can't say If I'll be here But I know it'll never be that way again

Cure For Love

You bring me roses You give me kisses You bring me moons and stars That shine so high up in the sky My heart is beating wild and crazy Hope that I can find A cure for love Could be you want me Could be you care Could be the words you say, Are things I just want to hear you got me nervous, got me shaking Maybe I can find A cure for love La la la la... Doctor, doctor Give me healing, so I can stop this feeling it's getting so much stronger And I just can't go on much longer Doctor please Find me a way out of love When the phone rings no one answers The letters comeback saying "Lover cannot be found" Don't go looking, don't bother searching You see it's 'cause your baby Found herself a cure for love La la la la...

In 1964

In 1964, you could see the Sears Towers on Olympic Boulevard from anywhere in East L.A.

It stood guardian like over rivers of concrete that pointed eastward toward Boyle Heights and the then green hills of City Terrace

Crayola colored stucco houses where mexicanos took their residence long ago ran up those hills

Behind flapping screen doors a million moms rolled buttered tortillas and gave Kool Aid to their kids as they ran out the door to play in the dust

We chased watermelon trucks in the summer time or ride the Kern bus for a dime to the Chicano Miracle Mile, Whittier Boulevard to watch movies at the Boulevard Theater

We saw the Three Stooges in Orbit there, on the screen Moe hit Larry, in the lobby Lencho hit Rudy and we all ran out to squint into the sun

My big sister took me to hear Thee Midnighters in the Johnson's Market parking lot

Girls all screamed and cried for their own fab four or five or however many there were in their skinny pants and Flagg Brothers boots

She wiped her tears and we headed home with the bar-b-que chicken in a foil sack and a loaf of Wonder bread

We'd lie on the convertible sofa on hot nights with the door wide open to catch a breeze and hear dad's same old stories about the war, monsters, and uncle Manuel's operation to remove a splinter that grew to the size of a small tree

Every mother's day he'd buy mom these sweaters that she'd rewrap and put away just to keep wearing the tattered orange one she wore on her migration from Colorado to L.A. in 1922

My Grandma Cuca lived behind us with my dad's oldest brother Joe, a quiet man who slept on an army cot and played solitaire while smoking Camels all day long

My abuelita didn't speak any english so she'd sit and watch TV with the sound turned down and make up her own plots, her best friend was a guy she called "Gunsmoke"

Life never seemed or wanted to change in that little white house on Hammel street with its decorative iron and mosaic of plant pots sitting on the porch rails

Everything stood unshaken that summer until the ambulance took dad away later that year left us watching cartoons and listening to Ray Charles on the radio

There was always this thing about East L.A., born of the earth and risen up not unlike the San Gabriels we occasionally see when the wind blue the smog down through the valley, surrounding us in the mystery of who we were and where we'd come from

It was something that we couldn't see but we could feel, something that we couldn't hear but resonated in our bones

And in the roses and rosaries and the damp smell of beans boiling a sad happy forever spun all around us and held us to its breast

And now in our exodus, our High-Spanic dreams and schemes and our gold card tombs with garage door openers in our hands, We still breathe an aching choir boy sigh for those days we ran from

So click your heels all you want Delores, you can never go home, but sometimes you can strip all away, make it ALL go away

and in that only free place of paled memory in that oneness of Space, Time and Spirit, we tumblethe naked through the universe back into those warm sweatered arms again, it's then we can all go home

The Long Goodbye

When you were a child and the first school bell rang The kids did hurry as the birds all sang You looked at your mother as tears filled her eyes And you know it's a long goodbye

The day you first saw her you said she's the one The skies did open because the searching was done Then she was gone with a blink of an eye And you know its a long goodbye

Spinning and spinning the world like a top
The wheels keeps turning seem never to stop
All the sudden rain falls from the sky and she cries
It's a long goodbye

she knew he was alright the last time he wrote He sent some money because she was so broke But soon came a letter with a medal inside And she knows it's a long goodbye

When I got home, there were lights on the tree The kids all stood up they were waiting for me But again I woke up with a prayer and a sigh And you know it's a long goodbye

Spinning and spinning the world like a top
The wheels keeps turning seem never to stop
All the sudden rain falls from the sky and she cries
It's a long goodbye
It's a long goodbye
It's a long goodbye