



street songs of love

**ALEJANDRO
ESCOVEDO**

- 1 anchor
- 2 silver cloud
- 3 this bed is getting crowded
- 4 street songs
- 5 down in the bowery
- 6 tender heart
- 7 after the meteor showers
- 8 tula
- 9 undesired
- 10 fall apart with you
- 11 shelling rain
- 12 faith
- 13 fort worth blue

Produced by **Tony Visconti**
Mixed by **Bob Clearmountain**

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www.concordmusicgroup.com



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1 anchor (3:30)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Chuck Prophet)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Kingsblood Music admin. by Bug Music
(BMI)

2 silver cloud (3:03)

(Alejandro Escovedo)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)

3 this bed is getting crowded (3:16)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Chuck Prophet)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Kingsblood Music admin. by Bug Music
(BMI)

4 street songs (2:46)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Chuck Prophet)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Kingsblood Music admin. by Bug Music
(BMI)

5 down in the bowery (4:17)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Chuck Prophet)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Kingsblood Music admin. by Bug Music
(BMI)

6 tender heart (2:26)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Chuck Prophet)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Kingsblood Music admin. by Bug Music
(BMI)

7 after the meteor showers (4:38)

(Alejandro Escovedo)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)

8 tula (3:48)

(Alejandro Escovedo- Nick Tremulis)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Hobo Bob's Music (ASCAP)

9 undesired (4:26)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Chuck Prophet)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Kingsblood Music admin. by Bug Music
(BMI)

10 fall apart with you (4:19)

(Alejandro Escovedo)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)

11 shelling rain (3:20)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Kim Christoff)
Mayashaisella Music admin. by Bug Music (BMI)/
Lesser Fruit Music admin. by Bug Music (BMI)

12 faith (3:23)

(Alejandro Escovedo-Chuck Prophet)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/Kingsblood Music admin. by Bug Music
(BMI)

13 fort worth blue (2:51)

(Alejandro Escovedo-David Pulkingham)
Man From Japan Publishing/G and L Publishing
(BMI)/DPulk Music (ASCAP)



www.alejandroescovedo.com

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ANCHOR

I've always loved your love
In and out, up and down
If your love was a ship
I'd pull your anchor and I'd christen it

I'm in love with love
And it broke me in two
I'm in love with love, look out babe
It's gonna break you too

I'd pull your ship across the ocean wide
Hold my breath and dive, dive, dive
If they held me at the bottom
And asked me why
I'd open my mouth and I'd tell them why

I'm in love with love
And it broke me in two
I'm in love with love, look out babe
It's gonna break you too

We're huddled on the benches
And we're saying our prayers
Two lovers in the mist
With the salt in their hair

I'm in love, I'm in love
And it broke me in two
I'm in love, I'm in love
It's gonna break you too
Yes it will
The waves are breaking
In a foreign tongue
I understand them, but I'm feeling numb
If your love was a ship
I'd pull your anchor and I'd hang on to it

I'm in love with love
And it broke me in two
I'm in love with love, look out babe
It's gonna break you too

SILVER CLOUD

Silver cloud with a black lace lining
I gotta run, gotta run, gotta run
Just to keep from fallin'
I'm hangin' on the words of a broken prayer
When I make it to the top of the heap
I'll meet you there...

What I need is your love
What I bleed is your love
I'm a fool for your love
I'm a fool for your love

Hey pretty thing, won't you come inside
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a hungry man
I need to love you up, need your love me up

One more time
'Cause I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a hungry man

What I need is your love
What I bleed is your love
I'm a fool for your love
I'm a fool for your love

Silver cloud with a black lace lining
I gotta run, gotta run, gotta run
Just to keep from fallin'
I was convinced I was the only one
Now I'm hangin' on the words
of a broken prayer

What I need is your love
What I bleed is your love
I'm a fool for your love
I'm a fool for your love

THIS BED IS GETTING CROWDED

This bed is getting crowded
1, 2, 3
This bed is getting crowded, baby
Who you want me to be?
I'll be your lover in the midnight
I'll be your lover in the dawn
I'll be your lover when the party's raging
Long after everybody's gone

This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
Call it what you want,
but it don't feel like love to me

This bed is getting crowded
Baby something feels wrong
Let's go somewhere quiet
Somewhere we can be alone

You got a statue in your front yard
And it bleeds on cue
All these arms and legs and limbs
Who do you want me to do?

This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
Call it what you want,
but it don't feel like love to me

This bed is getting crowded
I look up it's 4 a.m.
Am I here with you,
are you here with me?
Or are we both here with him?
I'll be your lover in the midnight
I'll be your lover in the dawn
I'll be your lover when the party's
in full swing
Baby, I'll be your lover when
everybody's gone

This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
This ain't love
Call it what you want,
but it don't feel like love to me

STREET SONGS

I saw her in the neighborhood
She was movin' sideways,
not lookin' too good
Then I saw her in the parking lot
Wearing Blackmail and she was
smokin' pot
On the arm of Antonio
Lookin' for love inside the rodeo
Top ranking in a three piece suit
Like a black work model
In lonestar boots

Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love

I saw her dancing on a beachland night
Movin' for money on some bad advice
Her reflection was her drug of choice
Practiced apologies in a voodoo voice
Her hips were gliding to a
Les Paul scream
Harder than the rest like a
tin machine

Top ranking in a mohair suit
Like a tattooed Elvis
In a Jaguar boot
Singing

Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love
The happy hour is winding down
I want to hang but there's no one around
I saw her dancing in the parking lot
Wearing Blackmail and she was
smokin' pot
On the arm of Antonio
Lookin' for love inside the rodeo
Top ranking in a gas mask kiss
Like a tattooed Elvis
In a French movie twist

Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love
Singing
Street songs of love

DOWN IN THE BOWERY

Everybody's got to dance
with the blues sometimes
Everybody's got to feel some things they don't want
to feel sometimes
I'd buy you a smile in a minute,
but would you wear it?
If I had one moment of time,
would you come down and share it?

I want to see you out on the street
Makin' a scene for everybody
I want to hear your voice up above
the crowd and the noise

Down in the Bowery
I hope you live long enough to forget
half the stuff they taught you

When it's all said and done I hope
you've got your own set of rules
to hang on to

I'd buy you a smile in a minute,
but would you wear it?

If I had one moment of time,
would you come down and share it?

I want to see you out on the street
Makin' a scene for everybody
I want to hear your voice up above
the crowd and the noise
Down in the Bowery

I hope you live long enough to forget
half the stuff they taught you
When it's all said and done I hope
you've got your own set of rules
to hang on to
I'd buy you a smile in a minute,
but would you wear it?
If I had one moment of time,
would you come down and share it?

I want to see you out on the street
Makin' a scene for everybody
I want to hear your voice up above
the crowd and the noise
Down in the Bowery

TENDER HEART

I got a dream do you want to be in it too?
You can be with me and I can be with you
A god above, another one below
You better run baby now you'll never know
I got a dream do you want to be
in my dream?
I got a dream do you want to be in my dream?
I got a tender heart do you want
my tender heart?
I got nothin' you need and
everything you want
You make your bed honey,
I'll clean your nose
Roll over once why don't you
shake out of those pretty clothes
I got a tender heart, you want
my tender heart?
I got a tender heart, you want
my tender heart?

First time I saw you I thought
I must have dreamed you up
You laughed in my face and
threw down in a paper cup
The ice is melting, it's melting
in the sink
It's only four, why don't you
make us one more drink?
I got a dream do you want to be in my dream?
I got a dream do you want to be in my dream?
Do you want to be in my dream?
Do you want to be in my dream?
Do you want to be in my dream?
Do you want to be in my dream?

AFTER THE METEOR SHOWERS

She was pretty as a starlet
Take a photo please
Her skin was soft white luminescence

Like a candle in the wild wind
You can blame the stars
You can blame the wind
You can blame the meteor showers
Or the original sin

Her mind was deep and sharp
like poison
And like poison I drank it up
Her lips were red hot like fire
Like fire in a pewter cup

You can blame the stars
You can blame the wind
You can blame the meteor showers
Or the original sin

She was pretty as a starlet
Take a photo please
Her skin was hot white luminescence
Like a candle in the vicious wind

You can blame the stars
You can blame the wind
You can blame the meteor showers
Or the original sin

TULA

The first thing I wrote,
a man eating grizzly bear
The first thing I wrote,
I fought fires for seven years
It's the god honest truth
It's the god honest truth
It's the god honest truth
It's a terrible thing

There's more to this love
This big bad love
There's more to this love
Than the color red

Tula, Tula
Tula, Tula

There's more to this life
This wild and crazy life
There's more to this life
Than a random kiss
There's more to this story
There's more to this story
There's more to this story
Than a beginning or end

Tula, Tula
Tula, Tula

UNDESIRE

We fought in Paris, fought in Rome
Beneath the lights of the Astrodome
Baby, didn't we now

Drank to peace, to ourselves
Poured the poison, drank a toast to health
Baby, didn't we now

Sailed the island in a fishing boat
Shared our secrets and we held them close
Baby, yeah you know we did

Pledged our hearts, drank the tears
Stood up to every monster there
Baby, yeah you know we did

Sing a song for the undesired
Send this out to the lonely lovers
Sing a song for the undesired
For all young lovers who walk beside her
It ain't easy
Broke the needle, the microphone
Betrayed our love
A million miles from home...
Baby, didn't we now

Sing a song for the undesired
Send this out to the lonely lovers
Sing a song for the undesired
For all young lovers who walk beside her
It ain't easy
It ain't easy, no it ain't easy
It ain't easy
It ain't easy
It ain't easy

FALL APART WITH YOU

I feel, I feel like I am falling
And it feels, it feels like it's okay
Everything's so strange
My body doesn't feel the same
But it's all I want
Is to fall apart with you

I first met you, I first met you
outside of Phoenix
It was a foolish, a foolish August moon
She said her first love was her last
So she cries when she hears Johnny Cash
All she wants to do is fall apart with me
All I want is to fall apart with you
All I want is to fall apart with you
We ain't nothin', we ain't nothin',
for we are something
And there's no one could ever
make us feel so bad
We know that nothing ever lasts
So we cry when we hear Johnny Cash
All I want is to fall apart with you

SHELLING RAIN

If you listen, fly with me
Our bodies will disappear now
It was your idea to take a walk
Started talking about dreams

Clear the water from your plate
A line's been drawn
Washed away by shelling rain

Stole off on a motor bike
Stretching out across the hills
You said everything's once done

Crossing out your boots and river gown
Clear the water from your plate
A line's been drawn
Washed away by shelling rain

I feel you like other days
Days that drift along
You said everything's once done
Crossing out your boots and river gown
Clear the water from your plate
A line's been drawn
Washed away by shelling rain

FAITH

Gotta have faith
In the one that you love
You gotta have faith beyond the above
Sometimes you gotta lose it, gotta lose it
Just to find it again
You may not recognize it
Gonna need it when you get to the end

You gotta have faith
In one that you love
You gotta have faith
In the mystery above
You gotta have faith
When your friends let you down
And its dark all around
You gotta have faith

You gotta have faith
When the wave's crashing down
You gotta have faith
When the beat turns around
Sometimes you gotta lose it just to find it
Just to lose it again
You may not recognize it
Gonna need it when you get to the end

You gotta have faith
In one that you love
You gotta have faith
In the mystery above
You gotta have faith
When your friends let you down
The tears of a clown
You gotta have faith

You gotta have faith
In the broken and torn
You gotta have faith
In the love that's reborn
Sometimes you gotta lose it
just to find it
Just to lose it again
You may not recognize it
Gonna need it when you
get to the end

You gotta have faith
In one that you love
You gotta have faith
In the mystery above
You gotta have faith
When your friends let you down
And its dark all around
You gotta have faith



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I saved a phone message from Stephen when he was working on a movie in Santa Fe, New Mexico. He had seen us on TV and was calling to tell me how proud he was of me. I still listen to that message when I'm tired and in need of inspiration. I miss Stephen every day and feel proud to have known him. **I dedicate this album to Stephen.**

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Performed by **Alejandro Escovedo and The Sensitive Boys**

Alejandro Escovedo – vocals, guitar

The Sensitive Boys are:

David Pulkingham – guitar, keyboards, background vocals

Bobby Daniel – bass, background vocals

Hector Muñoz – drums, background vocals

with:

Karla Manzur & Nakia Reynoso – background vocals

Tony Visconti – background vocals on “Street Songs,” guitar on “Down In The Bowery”

Ian Hunter – vocals on “Down In The Bowery”

Bruce Springsteen – vocals on “Faith”

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Bruce Springsteen appears courtesy of Columbia Records



* TENDER HEART

V.1

I got a dream do you want to be in it too
You can be with me, and I can be with you

There's a god above
Another one below
You'd better run
If you don't want to go

I got a dream, do you want to be in my dream?
I got a dream, do you want to be in my dream?

V.2

I got a tender heart
Do you want my tender heart?
I got everything you need
Got nothing that you want

You make your bed
Honey, let me clean your nose
Roll over one time
And shake out of those clothes

I got a tender heart/ Do you want my tender heart?
I got a tender heart/ Do you want my tender heart?

V.3

First time I was you I thought I must have dreamed you up
You laughed in my face, and threw down in a cup

You touched my skin, sent a message round the world
I built you a boat and sank it just beyond the curbs

I got a dream do you want to be in my dream
I got a dream do you want to be in my dream

