

A photograph of Oscar Benton, a man with grey hair and glasses, wearing a dark suit jacket over a dark shirt. He is looking upwards and to the right. The background is a landscape with rolling hills and a sky with a cracked, blue, and dark pattern. A vintage-style microphone on a stand is positioned to his right.

Oscar Benton

# I AM BACK

LYRICS

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## Benjamin Wilder

Johnny Laporte

On the first day of May, I was standing in line  
Took a fast train out of town, a quarter to Nine  
At home I told, had to see my Mom and Dad  
Had a mind of traveling, ride train ride

On the train I met a man, Benjamin Wilder  
We got stuck in conversation kind of heavy  
He told about his life, his life he was leaving  
He had a mind of traveling, ride train ride

Ride train ride  
Running wheels ride on  
We got something in common, ride train ride

After five hours of talking Benjamin left the train  
He didn't say a word, teardrops in his eyes  
From that moment I knew I wouldn't see him again  
He had a mind of leaving, ride train ride

Last week at the station, I was standing in line  
Took a fast train out of town, a quarter to Nine  
Then I saw Benjamin, and his family, running for the train

Never felt so happy, ride train ride

## I Am Back

Johnny Laporte

In my room, darkness all around  
In my room, no one to be found  
Through the ceiling I watch the blue blue sky  
While the clouds and the days are passing by

I'm waiting, I'm waiting... for what?

Every day nurses at my bed  
Turning me around, faces very sad  
Then the doctor, pointing light into my eyes  
Breathing in my face... he is gonna die

He's gonna die, he's gonna die....I'm gonna die

Clouds and stars and days are passing by  
Then you came like an angel from the sky  
You held my hand whispering in my ear  
"Don't worry Oscar... I'm here"

I am back, I am back... I am back!

## Bensonhurst Blues Revisited

A. Kaplan/ A. Kornfeld

Bay Parkway wonder  
You're such a success  
Your pretty secretary, ha  
She say you are the best  
Your face always smiling  
Say you sure paid your dues  
But I know inside  
You've got the Bensonhurst blues

Those custom-made ciggies  
That you offer to me pretend  
And pretend to care about my family  
And those pictures on your desk  
All them lies that you abuse  
Do they know you suffer  
From the Bensonhurst blues

Your grandmother's accent  
Still embarrasses you  
You're even ashamed  
Of the friends you once knew  
You're part of the Times now  
Baby you're making the news  
But I know inside  
You've got the Bensonhurst blues

But thanks for the lesson  
Cause the life that I choose  
Won't make me feel like living  
With the Bensonhurst blues  
And don't, don't try to write me  
And don't bother to call  
Cause I'll be in conference

Merry Christmas you all

## Like A Howlin' Wolf

Johnny Laporte

Ahooooooh!!!  
Like a Kingsnake Im crawling  
I come crawling down your trail  
Like a Howling Wolf I Cry  
I come crawling down your trail

You won't hear me knocking  
Like a Howling Wolf I cry  
Coming down to get you

I'll get you in the garden  
I'll get you in the grass  
I'll find you in your kitchen  
I'll find you in your bed

Boom boom boom boom

## My Heart Skips A Beat

Johnny Laporte

You were playing with my heart, set my soul on fire  
How I loved you so much, I just can't describe  
Every time I think of you my heart skip a beat  
Sighing out your name, I hardly sleep

Oh I hate those words when I heard the news  
Oh I hate those lines, you I had to loose  
Last night I tried so hard to fall asleep  
Couldn't stop from crying, drowning in my tears

Love of my life  
I can't wait for you  
Eve...I die for you

When will we meet again, oh I hope real soon  
Please don't be mad at me, can you forgive me please  
I was a selfish guy to make you cry  
Thinking about myself, wish I would die

## Fuzz 'n Fight

Johnny Laporte

Me and my baby, sometimes we fuzz and fight  
Me and my baby, sometimes we fuzz and fight  
Last night my baby didn't come home last night  
Me and my baby, sometimes we fuzz and fight

If you see my baby call me on the phone  
If you see my baby tell her I'm all alone  
Me and my baby, sometimes we fuzz and fight  
Me and my baby, sometimes we fuzz and fight

## I'll Come Riding

Johnny Laporte

I'll come riding, cross the mountains  
I'll come sailing, that deep blue sea  
Over my head, scarlet shadows  
That will lead me, to where I wanne go

All my life I've been prayin to myself  
In this world how can I how can I be  
All my life I've been prayin to myself  
How can I in this world, how can I be

In my life  
Oh, In my life

All my life I've been praying to myself  
In this world without You how can I be  
All my life I've been saying to myself  
Without You in this world there's no believe

In my life  
Oh, In my life

## My Love, Why

Johnny Laporte

My love, why do you leave me  
Why do you make me cry  
Did I hurt you, I'm so sorry  
Gotta know the reason why

My love, why do you hurt me  
My heart is broken in two  
I got to forget you, how can I?  
I will always love you

We've had such a good time together  
I want to thank you for that  
Let me know some times, if you're happy on your own  
Even when you're not alone

Love, please hold me  
Once more, please help me through the night  
For me there's no tomorrow  
For me this is the end of time

## Blue Blues Singer Remake

G.O. Benton/ G. Post

They call me a blue blues singer  
Because I always sing the blues  
They call me a blue blues singer  
Because I always sing the blues  
But people don't know I'm just a sad man  
Fixing the jobs that no one will do

I take always a good friend with me  
He sings his song when I am drunk and sick  
I take always a good friend with me  
He sings his song when I am drunk and sick  
My guitar please let nobody touch him  
For he's my wife, my food, my stick

And so we live in peace together  
I love the blues; the blues loves me  
And so we live in peace together  
I love the blues; the blues loves me  
Without my blues I'm just a dead man  
'Cause I am blues and blues is me

## Better Stop Crying

Johnny Laporte

You better stop crying, over me  
You better stop crying, over me  
Cause you're mine, you're mine, yes you're mine!

You better start crying, over him  
You better start crying, over him  
Cause you're mine, you're mine, yes you're mine!

You better start moving , to my house  
You better start moving , to my house

Cause you're mine, you're mine, yes you're mine!

## Brown Eyes

Johnny Laporte

Brown eyes, dark hair  
You're teeth all pearly white  
Your coffee no sugar  
Just a little cream

In the morning always smiling  
In the evening just a little more wine  
At night the sun is shining  
A little dream, just a little cream

Tell me, where can I find you  
Tell me, where do you hide  
I am you're coffee, no sugar

Little dream, little cream

## Old But Happy

Johnny Laporte

I'm old, but I'm happy  
Yes I'm old, no regrets  
I did right, and I did wrong  
Not to old to sing this song

Country Girl... are you happy?  
Country Girl... are you sad?  
We were young, in the sunshine  
Country girls, I won't forget

Never had a chance to come close to you  
Didn't even know your name  
Why did God make you so beautiful?  
Country Girl... He is to blame

Now I'm old, and I'm glad  
With the memories of you my Country Girl  
Some lucky guy is holding your hand now  
He's got the woman, I got the girl

My Country Girl