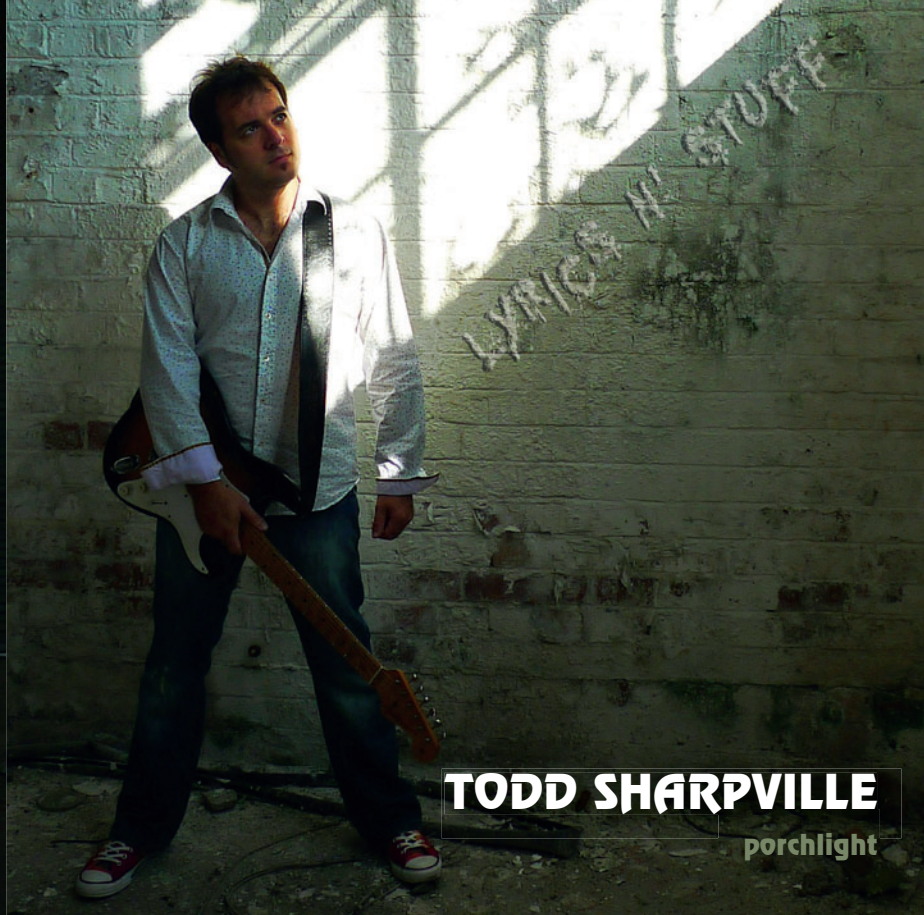


Eternal love & thanks to:

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Lastly, my undying love goes out to all you countless blues fans who continue to bring joy to my life.

See you out there on the road!



TODD SHARPVILLE

porchlight

If Love Is A Crime

(sharpville)

V1.

The verdict's in, you fixed the jury
I couldn't win not with my story
My weak defence got torn apart

Beyond a doubt, the case was covered
You picked me out from a line of lovers
Before you framed my foolish heart

Chorus.

Why don't you release me? Oh, why not release me?
If love is a crime then she's got me doing time for sure

V2.

I was a clean cut kid before you found me
But soon you wrapped those arms around me,
Every dance was dirty & slow

I can't resist the sweet temptation
A single kiss could charm a nation
Straight to jail (without passing go)

Chorus.

So don't you release me! Please don't release me!
If love is a crime then she's got me doing time for sure

M8.

She's got me shakin' coz the woman is un-lawfully fine
Won't be escaping while she's achin' for a little hard time

V3.

Ain't no parole I'm forced to linger
Put a ring onto your finger
While you slam the door baby, and slide the lock

Those things you hide under the covers
Will make the warden blush & shudder
They're guaranteed to make this jailhouse rock

Chorus.

Why don't you release me? Oh why not release me?
If love is a crime then she's got me doing time for sure

Oh don't you release me! Please don't release me!
If love is a crime then she's got me doing time for sure (X 3)



The Legendary Rhythm & Blues Cruise

A few years ago, I stumbled across a German chap backstage at the Moulin Blues Festival in Holland where I was performing with my band. He was a European representative of the LRBC and was suitably impressed enough by my show to kindly want to introduce me to the folks who run the cruise. At the time, I had no idea what the blues cruise was all about, so I bemusedly arrived a few months later in Fort Lauderdale as a surprise LRBC special guest, wondering what to expect of the week ahead... 8 days later as I stepped off the ship at the end of the cruise, I was glowing from the experience. That glow never vanished, and I'm proud to say that the cruise has since become a regular highlight of my life. I've since been a special guest on countless occasions, the first European artist to ever appear on the LRBC bill, and a regular face at the late night (or perhaps I should say all night) pro jam sessions on the boat.

Now, why do I want to tell you about the LRBC? Does Todd get a cut for finding new customers? Haha! I should be so lucky! The cruise sells out every year thanks to return cruisers needing their annual fix. The LRBC office therefore doesn't need any extra advertising done on their behalf. The reason why I want to bring my fans in on this event is because it's brought me such happiness & in turn, I know it will do the same for you. I've made life long friends on the boat, including my dear buddy & manager Dave Jones. The LRBC is headed up by the incomparable Roger Naber, who's loyally continued the tradition of the blues cruise in honour of his business partner, George Myers who tragically died shortly after the cruise history began. The very foundations of the LRBC are therefore steeped in good karma & the ethos of friendship & loyalty. Something that you'll discover for yourself when you book yourself a cabin & join the cruisin' family!

What does it involve? Well, my best short description is that it's the blues equivalent of the legendary Woodstock festival, at sea for a week in the Caribbean, on board a sumptuous 5 star ocean liner! The boat is packed with at least 20 of the world's finest blues acts (along with countless special guests)... Each act performs numerous times that week on different stages, allowing the cruisers to witness their favourite act in the environment of their choice (large outdoor stage, indoor theatre, intimate bar gig, etc)... The real fun kicks in with the all night jam sessions; they start around 2am on the outdoor deck, hosted each night by one of the headline artists.. To cite just a handful of these artists, they include the likes of Taj Mahal, Dr John, Etta James, Bobby Bland, Little Milton (RIP), Koko Taylor (RIP), Johnny Winter, Derek Trucks, Duke Robillard, The Fabulous Thunderbirds, Joe Louis Walker, Charlie Musselwhite, Tommy Castro, Otis Clay, Elvin Bishop, Irma Thomas, Rod Piazza, Mavis Staples, Kenny Neal, James Harman, Curtis Salgado, etc.. These are the kind of jams where blues fans get to witness historic sessions that could never take place at the average land festival. After all, musicians are ships in the night, rubbing shoulders briefly with friends on the road before heading straight off to the next gig. There's therefore rarely time to stop & chew the cud, let alone jam like excited teenagers! However, on the ship, we artists get an entire week to enjoy each other's company, swap stories, inspire one another, and bond on stage in the most spiritual of ways. The fans also get the opportunity to informally befriend their musical heroes and enjoy the week long equivalent of having a backstage festival pass. They only tend to sleep an average of 2 hours a night because there's SO MUCH frivolity to enjoy within the 24 hours a day that God allows. It doesn't stop there though. The fans are the warmest, most welcoming bunch of folks you're ever likely to meet. I arrived on my first cruise as a veritable stranger, yet I seemed to know most of the cruisers within my first couple of days of being there. There are no social barriers or stuffy formalities. It's one of the only environments where you're ever going to witness multi millionaires joyfully partying hand in hand with minimum wage workers who've diligently saved up through the year for their big blow out. A true piece of heaven where everyone is part of the family regardless of nationality, age, creed, colour, social status, or appearance. When I say that you too will make lifelong friends through this scene, I honestly do mean it! Blues cruisers stay in touch, looking out for each other throughout the year. When you're in trouble, you couldn't ask for a better extended family.

Anyway, if you're interested in checking it out and joining me in the beautiful Caribbean sunshine, here are the details.. Don't forget to tell 'em I sent you!

Web: www.bluescruise.com
Tel: +1 816 753 7979 (International Diallers)
Tel: 888 - BLUESIN (USA Free Call)

Porchlight

(sharpville)

V1.

There's a light that's shining at my journey's end
Oh there's a light that's shining at my journey's end
As I stumble through the darkness, it'll be my guide & friend
'Cause there's a light that's shining at my journey's end

V2.

There's a fire still burning in my daddy's eyes
Oh, there's a fire still burning in my daddy's eyes
Though the world sits on my shoulders, I can see a golden sky
'Cause there's a fire still burning in my daddy's eyes

V3.

There's a love that will always keep me safe & warm
Oh, there's a love that will always keep me safe & warm
So let the thunder roar & holler, 'cause I can weather the worst storm
'Cause there's a love that will always keep me safe & warm

V4.

There's a door that's open all day & night
Oh there's a door that always open all day & night
The path may be long & winding, but it leads me to what's right
Back to the door that stays open all day & night

V5.

There's a light that's shining at my journey's end
Oh there's a light still shining at my journey's end
As I stumble through the darkness, it'll guide me home again
'Cause there's a light that's shining at my journey's end



Lousy Husband (But A Real Good Dad)

(sharpville)

V1.

If there's something in life that's surely no damn good
It's the way my fellow men get mis-understood
When me & my old lady finally called it quits
She decided that she'd try & stop me seeing my kids
So easy for things to get real sad
For a lousy husband (but a real good dad)

V2.

Boy meets girl, they fall in love
Choose to start a family, then things get rough
He's gonna lose his house, honey that's the truth
So who thinks it's fair to take them children too?
The worst kinda blues you're ever gonna have
When you're a lousy husband (but a real good dad)

V3.

It's hard to pay for one house (when there's 2 indeed)
And hold down your job when there's a lawyer left to feed
You know that the biggest, loves of your life
Are missing you bad while hearing shit from your wife
It's enough to drive a sane man mad
When you're a lousy husband (but a real good dad)

M8.

The family used to be the heart & soul of every strong neighbourhood
How many broken homes before you see it's simply no damn good, no damn good!

V4.

The lesson here to be learned is not much to confess
A loving mom AND a dad will always be best
You women may have reasons to reach for your guns
But don't be taking it out on the innocent ones
So many of you out there who I know have had yourselves
a lousy husband (but a real good dad)



Used

(sharpville)

V1.

Black sun every morning
Black moon every night
The black hole in my heart's been widening all my life

V2.

Black eyes in the mirror
Black thoughts in my brain
White joy on the table waitin' to greet my pain

Chorus.

Used by the system
Used by my friends
Just used up an hour that I'll use again
Use again
Use again

V3.

Black times fill my memory
Black crimes from the past
Can't find me a way to make white moments last

V4.

Black future before me
Black shades for the view
Black hides all those dark & dirty things I do

Chorus.

Used by the system
Used by my friends
Just used up an hour that I'll use again

Used up my chances

Abused to the end
Used up the time I ain't ever gonna see again
Oh, but I'll use again

Use again

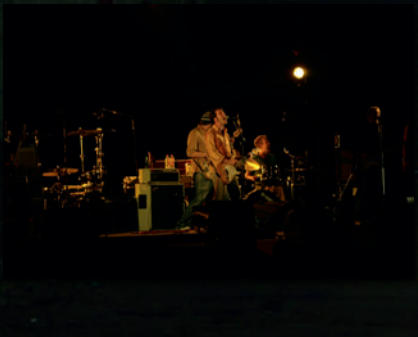
Use again

V5.

Black shadows surround me
Black flies in my home
Black earth on the ground for covering up my bones

Chorus.

Used by the system
Used by my friends
Just used up an hour that I'll use again
Use again
Use again
(Repeat & fade to end)



Busted In Pieces

(sharpville)

V1.

You thought you oughta break me down & build me up
So you tore it all apart
And like the fool I am I figured that you'd finish what you start

Bridge.

You kept me tryin' just to bide the time to help you find your keys
Then brick by brick, you knock me down before you up and leave

Chorus.

You've got me busted in pieces
You've got me busted in pieces
You've got me fallin' to bits, I can't seem to fit myself together again...

V2.

By the time they try & find a way to pick me up
Won't be no body to be found
I'll just be drifting on the breeze, scattered way 'cross town

Bridge.

There once was a time when I believed in love
And all that goes with it
But if the truth be known, them seeds we sown, all turned into shit

Chorus.

You've got me busted in pieces
You've got me busted in pieces
You've got me fallin' to bits, I can't seem to fit myself together again...

SOLO

V3.

If you wanna know a secret buddy
Sit up straight & don't you listen to your heart
If she gets under your skin, you might just break & fall apart

Bridge.

Romeo and Juliet were doing fine
'till they took each other's hands
I'll give you all the times I've loved & lost for one good one-night stand!

Chorus.

You've got me busted in pieces
You've got me busted in pieces
You've got me fallin' to bits, I can't seem to fit myself together again...



MISERY

(sharpville)

V1.

Oh misery, oh misery
You always find me on my own
Oh misery, oh misery
You always find me on my own
Why did I open up my door?
Why did I let you in my home?

V2.

Oh misery, oh misery
What must I do to make you leave?
Oh misery, oh misery
What must I do to make you leave?
Your blues have stolen each small hope
And every reason to believe

V3.

Oh misery, oh misery
You never called before you came
Oh misery, oh misery
You never called before you came
And so I never I saw you coming
I had no plans to handle pain

V4.

Oh misery, oh misery
What in the world am I to do?
Oh misery, oh misery
What in the world can poor Todd do?
If I could mend my foolish heart
I'd gladly turn my back on you



Why Does It Rain?

(sharpville)

V1.

For better or worse, it's been seven long years
You've been true to those words baby
How they ring in my eyes

Bridge.

So I reach for the sky, just to catch you a star
But this cloud on our trail, always finds us wherever we are

Chorus.

Why does it rain?
Why does it rain?
Why does it fall on you & me?

V2.

I built you a house with my own loving hands
A home for a lifetime
Now it belongs to the bank...

Bridge.

Are my prayers just lost, on this cold winter breeze?
If a God's truly out there, does he know I'm still down on my knees?

Chorus.

Why does it rain?
Why does it rain?
Why does it fall on you & me?

V3.

How can a man live
With his thoughts for too long
If he can't keep his woman safe & warm

Bridge.

But you're hope still burns
And your love is sincere
Will tomorrow make up for all the faith you've shown through these years?

Chorus.

Why does it rain?
Why does it rain?
Why does it fall on you & me?



Can't Stand The Crook

(sharpville)

V1.

Can't stand the crook who gave the jobs to all his friends
Can't stand the crook without an ounce of common sense
Can't stand the crook who drove the dollar to the floor
Can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war

Escaped each soul he failed, without one night in jail
Simply retired to his mansion with his wife & closed the door
Oh I just can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war

V2.

Can't stand the crook who messed around with all our means
Can't stand the crook who never rescued New Orleans
Can't stand the crook who liked to victimise the poor
Oh I just can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war

He slipped into the night, that sure don't make things right
We may be wantin' to believe that we're in safer hands once more
But I still can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war

V3.

I can't abide the way we simply let him steal his throne
Can't figure out why we allowed him in our homes
Don't know why he was welcomed onto other peoples' shores
Oh I just can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war

If freedom truly reigns, then give it back again!
Don't you offer me protection with another pointless law...
Oh I just can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war

V4.

Can't stand the roaches who carried out his plans
Can't stand the fools who like to glorify the man
Can't stand the system that looked but never saw
Oh I just can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war
None of those buried bones, can ever be atoned
Cold history will spit upon his name for ever more
Oh I just can't stand the crook who chose to lie about his war



Whole Lotta Lady

(sharpville)

V1.

Some fellas like skinny, thin little thighs
Girls who stand behind trees and eat with their eyes
Booty so small it'll fit in a pouch
If she don't come when you call, she's lost down the couch!
I'm tired of small women who hide behind me
So I've finally changed my philosophy

Chorus.

Want me a whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
A whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
I want a whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
A whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
Want me a whole lotta lady to keep me warm at night

V2.

Big women are great, make that understood
If there's food on the plate then the lovin' is good
Give her a three course dinner, with wine and a song
And she'll make you a winner all night long
Give me something to squeeze with both my hands
And I'll surely tell ya I'm a happy man!

Chorus.

With a whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
A whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
I want a whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
A whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
Want me a whole lotta lady to keep me warm at night

V3.

Now I ain't talkin' 'bout right and wrong
Or sayin' our wives should look like King Kong
But when I see them models on my tv screen
Them little bitty hips just make me wanna scream!
Don't even look at the price, you know those women ain't free
Men only look at them twice coz they're so hard to see...

Chorus.

Just want a whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
A whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
I want a whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
A whole lotta lady (whole lotta lady)
Want me a whole lotta lady to keep me warm at night



Legacy Of Greed

(sharpville)

V1.

The autumn wind is closing in
To blow upon the sins of men
Mother nature's mighty but naïve

You can't erode bad attitude
or civilize each point of view
& we've given you some broken guarantees
So just leave us to our legacy of greed

M8.

"It's my world, you're gonna have to work to my plan"
"It's my world & I'm doing all the damage I can"
"In my world there's only one good woman & she's working for a man"

V2.

The fool who sold the world's long dead
Morality just packed and fled
This planet sees beyond us and our "needs"

A simple case of fleas, she knows can be erased with one small dose
Proportion says we'll go when she decrees..
Repayment for a legacy of greed



Everything Will Be Alright

(sharpville)

V1.

My baby just gave me a talkin' to
'bout why we're so damn poor
Seems every time the woman leaves my house
There's a big bad wolf outside the door

I can't believe it's worth a fight
If jobs are scarce and money's tight
Just hold on baby, cause everything will be alright

V2.

I heard them moaning on the news today 'bout the state of the economy
But if I can't control the situation
No point in letting it bother me

Just gonna close the curtain, dim the lights
Put on some funky music
And dance all night

hold on people, everything will be alright!

M8

Guess everywhere I turn I see a place that re-defines insane
Instead of looking for the answer, we're all looking for a face to blame
If you open up your eyes you'd be surprised at all the joy that's free
From the treasure of a baby's smile
To the pleasure of the birds & bees

V3

My old friend Davey called me up, crying on the telephone
He said "Todd, my wife she up and left,
And now I've got the blues coz I'm on my own"

I said "man, that woman's done you right
More fish in the sea, just waitin' to bite"
So hold on Davey, 'cause everything will be alright

V4.

I ain't no bum just walking blind, I'm a man of consequence
So heed my words if you got the time, they're just plain common sense

If God gets bored
(and he just might)
This world could end in one flash of light

So hold on people, cause everything will be alright
Won't have to hear you all complaining, so everything will be alright!



Old Feeling

(sharpville)

V1.

I get this old, old feeling
When I dream of you at night
Get this old, old feeling
When nothing's going right

Each familiar song reminds me of those days when things were fine
But rose tinted glass can fast turn into blue
'cause you're long gone & I shouldn't be in love with you

V2.

It's just a false remembrance
Of how it all went down
When occasionally I only see good times

The pain you caused & left behind
Is but a shadow in my mind
And what's left to reminisce is all but true
While you're long gone & I shouldn't be in love with you

M8.

I do believe my heart has a sense of humour
That's darker than the blackest night
It's still playing games with the state of my emotions
Making every wrong somehow feel so right

V3.

Can't shake that old, old feeling
It still keeps me hanging on
When will that old, old feeling
Finally move on?

The fact you left me is old news
Guess it ain't nothing, but the blues
There'll be other hands to play & more to lose
But you're long gone, and for a moment, I'm still in love with you
Yeah you're long gone & I shouldn't be in love with you



If That Ain't Love What Is?

(Shel Silverstein)

V1.

I'm sorry baby I done you like that
I called you a name & I gave you a whack
I spit in your eye & gave your wrist a twist
And if that ain't love what is?

V2.

Outside your house I waited all night long
To see who you'd come home with (and if he'd done you wrong)
Then I slapped your face & I stepped on his
And if that ain't love what is?

V3.

I called the police when you stole my car
Showed some dirty pictures of you down at the bar
Pointed out the part of me you used to kiss
And if that ain't love what is?

Chorus.

If that ain't love then a Cadillac ain't a car
And if you'd rather be with him than me
Then you're a stupider bitch than I think you are...

V4.

Tore up your clothes, threw 'em out in the rain
Flushed your birth control pills down the drain
If you don't want mine, you might as well have his
And if that ain't love what is?

Chorus.

If that ain't love then a Cadillac ain't a car
And if you'd rather be with him than me
Then you're a stupider bitch than I think you are...

V5.

I stared at your picture 'till I went into shock
Sold my guitar & got my gun outta hock
Took a shot at you baby but deliberately missed
And if that ain't love what is?



When The Blues Come Callin'

(sharpville)

V1.

Things weren't so crazy
'till I laid my eyes on you
A little boring, perhaps..
But life never used to get this blue

You keep saying "hold on Toddy,
Cause' everything will work out fine"
But when the blues come callin' baby, I know that you ain't far behind

V2.

Every time you go
I'm praying it's for good
But your leaving (just like your promises)
Don't ever work out like it should

You just play me like a sucker woman, put on your waterworks
And make me change my mind...
Oh when those blues come callin' baby, I know that you ain't far behind

V3.

I'm wonderin' what will come
If I finally make the move
Will I find me a guardian angel
Or just another mess like you?

I guess my fortune's, out there somewhere,
I'll never meet her, 'till I move on down the line...
Don't need your blues, so don't come calling baby
because I'm leaving you behind
Far behind...



When The World's Not Enough

(sharpville)

V1.

I pushed the engine to 104,
Blue light behind me so I gave it some more
Hoped for the best as my foot hit the floor
Then I burned that highway down

V2.

Don't know what happened but I made it back home
Climbed into bed as she turned off the phone
Did my damn best to make my woman moan
Coz I'm crazy for that sound

Chorus.

Oh when the world's not enough, Oh when the world's not enough,
I'll do anything, anything for love

Oh when the world's not enough, Oh when the world's not enough,
I'll do anything, anything for love

V3.

I know she didn't need no diamond ring
But when a man gets to thinking, he'll do foolish things
I hit the store just like a hurricane
and brought my 4/10 into view

V4.

I didn't mean to hurt no-one
But the clerk was reaching' for his gun
I heard the shot and I made a run
Back home to loving you

Chorus.

Oh when the world's not enough, Oh when the world's not enough,
I'll do anything, anything for love

Oh when the world's not enough, Oh when the world's not enough,
I'll do anything, anything for love

V5.

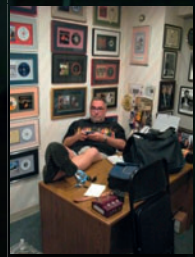
The judge said son, you'll pay the price
An eye for an eye, a life for a life
So, get on your knees and pray to Christ
And be sure you can be heard


V5.

I can't be seen to let you loose
So will it be the chair or noose?
Let's entertain your sad excuse
And let's hear those final words..

Chorus.

Lord, when the world's not enough, Oh when the world's not enough,
I'll do anything, anything for love X2





All Songs Written & Arranged by Todd Sharpville, published by Peer Music Ltd, except "If That Ain't Love What is" written by Shel Silverstein

Guest Guitar: Duke Robillard on "Lousy Husband (But A Real Good Dad)" (Courtesy Stony Plain Records)
Guest Guitar: Joe Louis Walker on "When The Blues Come Calling" (Courtesy Stony Plain Records)
Guest Harmonica: Kim Wilson on "If Love Is A Crime", "Can't Stand The Crook", "Misery", "When The World's Not Enough"
Backing Vocals: Todd Sharpville, Joe Louis Walker ("Why Does It Rain?" & "Whole Lotta Lady") and Duke Robillard ("Whole Lotta Lady")

Vocals/Guitar: Todd Sharpville
Piano/Hammond/Wurlitzer: Bruce Bears
Electric & Upright Bass: Jessie Williams
Drums & Percussion: Mark Teixeira

CD 1

01. If Love Is A Crime*** (5:42)
02. Lousy Husband (But A Real Good Dad) * (4:50)
03. Used (5:03)
04. Why Does It Rain? (7:00)
05. Can't Stand The Crook*** (5:09)
06. Everything Will Be Alright (4:45)
07. Old Feeling (5:21)

Baritone Sax: Doug (Mr.Low) James
Tenor Sax: Mike Tucker
Trumpet: Scott Aruda
Trombone: Carl Querlurth

CD 2

01. When The World's Not Enough*** (5:01)
02. When The Blues Come Calling** (7:04)
03. If That Ain't Love What Is? (Silverstein) (3:46)
04. Legacy Of Greed (4:05)
05. Whole Lotta Lady (4:20)
06. Misery*** (8:51)
07. Busted In Pieces (4:43)
08. Porchlight (7:31)

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