



RW HAMPTON

AUSTIN TO BOSTON



1 **BACK HOME** 3:14
 2 **CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE** 3:23
 3 **COWBOY'S PRAYER** 3:38
 4 **DREAM ON LITTLE DREAMER** 3:35
 5 **DANNY BOY** 4:17
 6 **DRIFTIN' AGAIN** 3:09
 7 **LADY** 4:25
 8 **WHEREVER YOU ARE** 3:52
 9 **RODEO MAN** 3:42
 10 **YOU DON'T KNOW ME** 3:55
 11 **JOB FOR A COWBOY** 3:38
 12 **KANSAS** 3:56
 13 **HOME** 3:47
 14 **SHORTGRASS** 3:37

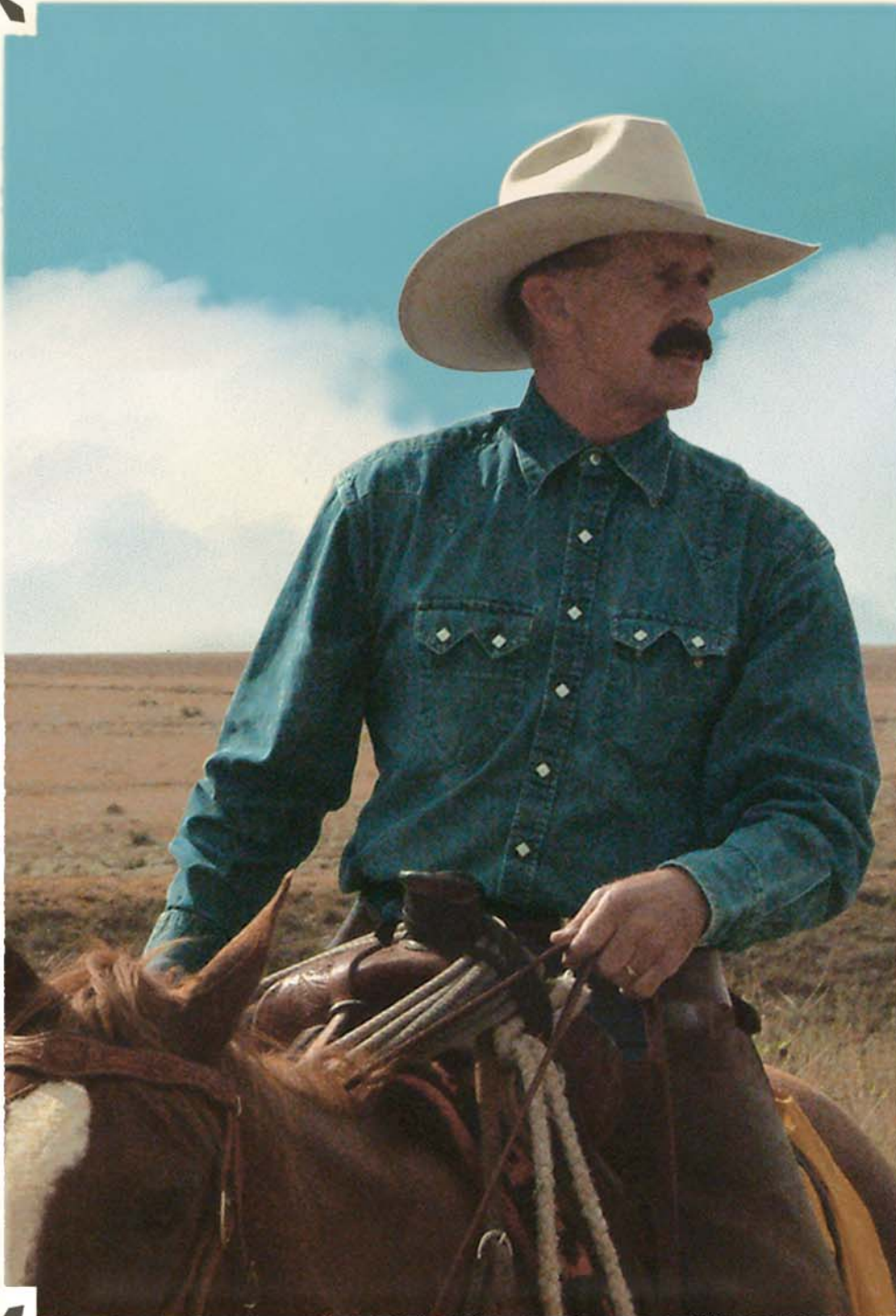
Produced by Joe DiBlasi AND Gary Bright



1020102010

RWHAMPTON >>>>

PASSENGER: RWHAMPTON >> OPEN RETURN



Produced by Joe DiBlasi and Gary Bright
Executive Producer Gary Bright FOR RPS RECORDS

MIXED BY: **Joe DiBlasi** AT DIBLASI MUSIC PRODUCTION, WOODLAND HILLS, CA
MASTERED BY: **John Vestman** AT VESTMAN MASTERING STUDIOS, WESTMINSTER, CA
RECORDED AT: DIBLASI MUSIC PRODUCTION, WOODLAND HILLS, CA ★ ENGINEERED BY: **Joe DiBlasi**
RHYTHM TRACKS RECORDED AT: VIKING RECORDERS, CANOGA PARK, CA ★ ENGINEERED BY: **Vail Johnson**
AL PERKINS RECORDED AT: BINGHAM BEND STUDIOS, FRANKLIN, TN ★ ENGINEERED BY: **Grady Walker**

MUSICIANS:

R.W. Hampton - Acoustic Guitar on *Lady and Shortgrass*
Joe DiBlasi - Electric and Acoustic Guitars, Dobro, Mandolin, Keyboards, Percussion,
Bass Track on *Danny Boy* and *Kansas*, Programming and Arrangements
Gary Park - Electric and Acoustic Guitars, Mandolin Solo on *Back Home*
Vail Johnson - Bass Guitar
Rudy Sarzo - Bass Guitar on *Shortgrass*
Jay Dee Maness - Pedal Steel
Sergio Gonzales - Drums
Gabe Witcher - Fiddle
Frank Morocco - Accordion
Bill Knopf - Banjo
Eric Rigler - Bagpipes, Irish Whistle
Al Perkins - Dobro on *Back Home*
Dick Wells - Background Vocal Arrangements and Background Vocals
Colter Hampton - Background Vocals on *Rodeo Man*

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BACK HOME

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You're the drive that keeps me drivin' when the road gets way too long / And it's your will that keeps me willin' when my heart just can't go on / When life is filled with uphill climbs, windin' roads and detour signs / You're the one that helps me find my way / *Back home / Back home / Back home* / You're the song that keeps me singin' when it feels like my soul is losin' ground / And it's your smile that keeps me smilin' when all my troubles turn me upside down / When life is filled with uphill climbs, windin' roads and detour signs / You're the one that helps me find my way / *Back home / Back home / Back home* / When life is filled with uphill climbs, windin' roads and detour signs / You're the one that helps me find my way / *Back home (x9)*

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

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This thing called love / I just can't handle it / This thing called love / I must get round to it / I ain't ready / Crazy little thing called love / This thing called love / It cries in a cradle all night / It swings, it jives / It shakes all over like a jellyfish / I kinda like it / Crazy little thing called love / There goes my baby / She knows how to rock and roll / She drives me crazy / She gives me hot and cold fever / Then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat / I gotta be cool, relax / Get hip, get on my tracks / Take a back seat, hitchhike / Take a long, long ride on my motorbike / Until I'm ready / Crazy little thing called love / I gotta be cool, relax / Get hip, get on my tracks / Take a back seat, hitchhike / Take a long, long ride on my motorbike / Until I'm ready / Crazy little thing called love / This thing called love / I just can't handle it / This thing called love / I must get round to it / I ain't ready / Crazy little thing called love / Crazy little thing called love / Crazy little thing called love

COWBOY'S PRAYER

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Another night away from home / Sleepin' all alone / Beneath the stars / Wonderin' how you are / Under this ol' coyote moon / I'm prayin' that I'll be home soon / And in your arms / Your lovin' arms / Let the wind be always at my back / Let me keep these dogies right on track / Don't want to lose a one / Let the trail be wide and the water sweet / Let the grass be green beneath our feet / 'Til the ride is done / And when I get home please let me find you waiting there / That's my cowboy's prayer / The air turns sharp as new barbwire / I pull my blanket near the fire / And dream of you / Oh, I always do / And I just hope it doesn't snow / 'Cause that would make the miles to go / Last way too long / I can't wait that long / So let the wind be always at my back / Let me keep these dogies right on track / Don't want to lose a one / Let the trail be wide and the water sweet / Let the grass be green beneath our feet / 'Til the ride is done / And when I get home please let me find you waiting there / That's my cowboy's prayer / And when I get home please let me find you waiting there / That's my cowboy's prayer / That's my cowboy's prayer / This ol' cowboy's prayer (x 4)

DREAM ON LITTLE DREAMER

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She's always sayin' / How she wants to go to Paris / So she can climb that Eiffel Tower / She wants to sail a boat / Down the Amazon / Go pickin' wild jungle flowers / There's a whole wide world / Full of things she needs to see / She'll be ten years old tomorrow / Her spirit's runnin' free / In her mind there's nothin' she can't be / *Hey, hey, little dreamer / Hey, dream come true / I wanna let you know / How every little thing you do / Makes me wanna laugh, cry / Do a dance across the sky / But I'll save all that for another day / This one's already perfect / So I'll just say / Dream on, little dreamer / Well I don't know / If we'll ever get to Paris / But we can climb our maple tree / And after a thunder storm / We've got our Amazon / Racin' paper boats on down the stream / Now I try not think about / How fast she's gonna grow / And I know the day will come too soon / When I'll have to let her go / I just pray / Let the time go slow / Hey, hey, little dreamer / Hey, dream come true / I wanna let you know / How every little thing you do / Makes me wanna laugh, cry / Do a dance across the sky / But I'll save all that for another day / This one's already perfect / So I'll just say / Dream on, little dreamer / Little dreamer / Oh, makes me wanna laugh / Makes me wanna cry / My little dreamer*



DANNY BOY

(Traditional / Arranged by R.W. Hampton) This arrangement © 2010 Hamptons Cimarron Sounds (BMI). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are callin' / From glen to glen, and down the mountain side / The summer's gone, and all the roses dyin' / For you, it's you, must go and I must bide / But come ye back when summer's in the meadow / Or when the valley's hushed or white with snow / Yes, I'll be here in sunshine or in shadows / Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so / If you return, and all the leaves have fallen / And if I'm dead, and dead I well may be / You'll come and find the place where I am lying / And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me / And I shall hear, though soft ye tread above me / And all my grave will warm and sweeter be / If you will bend and tell me that you love me / Then I shall sleep in peace until you come to me / Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

DRIFTIN' AGAIN

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Driftin' again like an old tumbleweed / Ridin' the wind with the dandelion seeds / Someday I'll land but I don't know when / 'Til then I'm driftin' again / She cut me loose and told me don't come back / Now I'm like a hobo by the railroad track / Driftin' again like an old tumbleweed / Ridin' the wind with the dandelion seeds / Someday I'll land but I don't know when / 'Til then I'm driftin' again / I guess she wanted me to put down roots / But I just couldn't grow 'em through these cowboy boots / Driftin' again like an old tumbleweed / Ridin' the wind with the dandelion seeds / Someday I'll land but I don't know when / 'Til then I'm driftin' again / Someday I'll land but I don't know when / 'Til then I'm driftin' / Yes, I'm driftin' / 'Til then I'm driftin' again

LADY

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Lady, there's a fire inside of me tonight / Lady, there's a fire that burns for you / Lady, you're wondering if it's wrong or right / But sometimes a lady must turn loose / If it's true, you're burning, too / There is something we can do / Lady, be a woman to me / Oh lady, be a woman to me / With hungry eyes I watch you as you cross the room / Your beauty is a treasure and a prize / With your magic will you come and free me soon / Or will you just leave me here to die / Please don't make me beg or plead / You possess all I need / Lady, be a woman to me / Sweet lady, be a woman to me / Lady, you're bound to feel that burning, too / Though, lady, I know you try to hide / Lady, there's a need that calls inside of you / A need that only I can satisfy / I know you're a lady true / Sometimes ladies need love, too / Lady, be a woman to me / Oh my lady, be a woman to me / Please don't make me beg or plead / Your sweet love is all I need / Lady, be a woman to me / Sweet lady, be a woman to me / Oh, my lady, be a woman to me / Sweet lady, be a woman to me / Oh, lady, be a woman to me / Lady, be a woman to me / Sweet lady, be a woman to me





RWHAZB>>

AUSTIN>BOSTON>2120MILES<<OPENRETURN>>



WHEREVER YOU ARE

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I could live in one room in the city / Where each skyscraper hides a million stars / I just wanna be / Wherever you are / Where I lie down to sleep doesn't matter / Just as long as I wake up in your arms / I just want to be / Wherever you are / *Wherever you are / That's where I wanna be / Just let me love you / That's all I need / Wherever you go / No matter how far / I just wanna be / Wherever you are /* Like one sparrow follows another / When the winter sky is turning dark / I just wanna be / Wherever you are / If I had all this world had to give me / I'd have nothing if we were apart / I just wanna be / Wherever you are / Being with you is more than enough / I don't need a view from a mountaintop / *Wherever you are / That's where I wanna be / Just let me love you / That's all I need / Wherever you go / No matter how far / I just wanna be / Wherever you are / I just wanna be / Wherever you are*

RODEO MAN

(Colter Hampton, R.W. Hampton) © 2010 Hamptons Cimarron Sounds (BMI). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

I'm drivin' tonight by this rodeo moon / Amarillo by morning, maybe someday soon / A lonesome rodeo cowboy, comin' round again / Got this rodeo fever, and I can still make Cheyenne / *And I'll drive all night long / I'll ride in the next rodeo / I'll cry for the love I left at home / And I'll sing this lonesome cowboy song / I'll sing this lonesome cowboy song /* I guess that I was born to run this endless trail, my friend / From Austin to Boston, I've been there and back again / If this ol' wore-out truck can make Fort Worth town / I'll unload my ponies, and I'll lay my money down / *And I'll drive all night long / I'll ride in the next rodeo / I'll cry for the love I left at home / And I'll sing this lonesome cowboy song /* Don't you cry for me, I am what I am / I chose this life, I'm a rodeo man / I'll drive all night long / I'll ride in the next rodeo / I'll cry for the one I left at home / *And I'll sing this lonesome cowboy song / I'll sing this lonesome cowboy song /* And I'll drive all night long / I'll ride in the next rodeo

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

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You give your hand to me, and then you say hello / I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so / And anyone can tell, you'd think you know me well / But you don't know me / No, you don't know the one who dreams of you each night / Who longs to kiss your lips, who longs to hold you tight / To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been / No, you don't know me / *For I never knew the art of makin' love / Though my heart ached with love for you / Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by / The chance that you might love me, too /* You give your hand to me, and then you say goodbye / I watch you walk away beside that lucky guy / You'll never, never know, the one who loves you so / No, you don't know me / *For I never knew the art of makin' love / Though my heart aches with love for you / Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by / The chance that you might love me, too /* You give your hand to me, and then you say goodbye / I watch you walk away beside that lucky guy / Oh, you'll never, never know, the one who loves you so / No, you don't know me / You'll never, never know, the one who loves you so / No, you don't know me

JOB FOR A COWBOY

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Sweet little country girl, you fell too fast, you fell too hard / A true trustin' believer, met a smooth talkin' leaver, got a broken heart / Got used, got bruised, what's a girl to do / When she needs someone to come to her rescue / *That sounds like a job for a cowboy / To do that cowboy thing we do / Ride up on a white horse in a big white hat / Save the day, just like that / It sounds like a job for a cowboy /* Whoopie-ti-yi-o / Whoopie-ti-yi-yay / Cry, baby, don't you cry, it's alright to be all wrong / A kiss may be all you're needin', when you're hurt and feelin' like you're all alone / You need a hand, a real man, someone who understands / Well your hero's comin' fast as I can / *That sounds like a job for a cowboy / To do that cowboy thing we do / Ride up on a white horse in a big white hat / Save the day, just like that / Yeah, it sounds like a job for a cowboy / Yeah, it sounds like a job for a cowboy /* Whoopie-ti-yi-o / Whoopie-ti-yi-yay / Yeah, I'm your cowboy / It sounds like a job for a cowboy

KANSAS

(William Thornbury, Dave Moordigian) © 1987 Universal Music / MGB Songs (ASCAP). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

We're up here on this hill that seems so high / Lookin' back on all the times we just got by / Now it's fine champagne and dancin' on marble floors / I don't think we're in Kansas anymore / Remember the night we wished upon that star / Did we ever really think we'd come this far / This is no place like we've ever been before / I don't think we're in Kansas anymore / Now we find we're so far from yesterday / Time has taken us much more than miles away / Don't you sometimes miss the way it was before / I don't think we're in Kansas anymore / Now we find we're so far from yesterday / Time has taken us much more than miles away / Don't you sometimes miss the way it was before / I don't think we're in Kansas anymore / I don't think we're in Kansas anymore





HOME

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Another summer day / Has come and gone away / In Paris and Rome / But I wanna go home / Ohhhh / Maybe surrounded by / A million people I / Still feel all alone / I just wanna go home / Oh, I miss you, you know / And I've been keepin' all the letters that I wrote to you / Each one a line or two / "I'm fine, baby, how are you?" / I would send them but I know now that's just not enough / My words are cold and flat / And you deserve more than that / Another aeroplane / Another sunny place / I'm lucky, I know / But I wanna go home / I've gotta go home / Let me go home / I'm just too far from where you are / I wanna come home / And I feel just like I'm livin' someone else's life / It's like I just stepped outside / When everything was goin' right / And I know just why you could not / Come along with me / This was just not your dream / But you always believed in me / Another winter day / Has come and gone away / In even Paris and Rome / And I wanna go home / Let me go home / And I'm surrounded by / A million people I / Still feel alone / And I wanna go home / Oh, I miss you, you know / Let me go home / I've had my run / Baby I'm done / I gotta go home / Let me go home / It'll all be all right / I'll be home tonight / I'm comin' back home

SHORTGRASS

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There is a place I'm longin' to be / It calls on the wind and it haunts my dreams / First thing tomorrow I'm leaving to go / Back home where the shortgrass grows / I'm goin' where the shortgrass grows / The blue mountains rise and the wind always blows / A place big enough for a man to dream / Back home where the shortgrass grows / The Lord never painted a prettier sky / Almost as blue as the blue of her eyes / When we shared our love by the piñon fire's glow / Back home where the shortgrass grows / I'm goin' where the shortgrass grows / Blue mountains rise and the wind always blows / A place big enough for a man to dream / Back home where the shortgrass grows / Where the ponies run wild like the wind in her hair / When I close my eyes I can almost be there / I can see my love awaitin' where that ol' sweet water flows / Back home where the shortgrass grows / I'm goin' where the shortgrass grows / Blue mountains rise and the wind always blows / A place big enough for a man to dream / Back home where the shortgrass grows / Where the shortgrass is awavin' / To a turquoise sky above / The aspen-covered hills / Guard the country that I love / I'm goin' where the shortgrass grows / Blue mountains rise and the wind always blows / A place big enough for a man to dream / Back home where the shortgrass grows / My home where the shortgrass grows / The shortgrass grows



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Thanks To:

Gary Bright FOR BEING MY 'LEAD MAN' AND BIG BROTHER, FOR GETTING THINGS CLEARED AND PLAYERS SCHEDULED, FOR PICKING ME UP AT THE AIRPORT AND LETTING ME STAY AT HIS HOME, AND FOR WADING THROUGH AN OCEAN OF SONGS TO FIND JUST THE RIGHT ONES. GARY'S BEAUTIFUL WIFE, **Peggy Bright**, FOR PUTTING UP WITH HIM WHILE HE WAS PUTTING UP WITH ME!

Joe DiBlasi: PRODUCER, ENGINEER, ARRANGER, 'KILLER' GUITAR PLAYER. SO MUCH TALENT WRAPPED UP IN ONE MAN. JOE KEPT ME ON THE BEAT AND IN PITCH, A MONUMENTAL TASK IN AND BY ITSELF!

THE '**West Coast Cats**': THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO CALL THE WORLD CLASS TALENT THAT PLAYED AND SANG ON THIS RECORD. THEIR WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

Steve Cheney AND **Patrick Duffy** FOR THE GREAT IMAGES AND ARTWORK ★ **Sue Ferriman**, **Kevin Ferriman**, **Alan Kirkpatrick** AND **Kathy Wulf** FOR ALL THE OTHER BEHIND THE SCENES 'MUST DO'S' THAT WENT INTO THE PRODUCTION OF THIS RECORD.

★ MY WIFE, **Lisa Hampton**, FOR KEEPING MY FEET ON THE GROUND WHILE MY HEAD IS IN THE CLOUDS ★ MY MANAGER, **Brian Ferriman**, FOR KEEPING MY HEAD IN THE CLOUDS AND MY EYES ON THE BIGGER PICTURE ★ AND AS ALWAYS, THANKS TO THE GOOD LORD ABOVE FOR PUTTING A SONG IN MY HEART AND GIVING ME A VOICE TO SING IT WITH!

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FROM **Joe DiBlasi** AND **Gary Bright** TO **R.W.** FOR TRUSTING US WITH THIS PROJECT, AND TO **Lisa DiBlasi** AND **Peggy Bright** FOR THEIR ENDLESS PATIENCE.

