

***Blues***

***In***

***The***

***Present***

***Tense***

Homesick  
MAGA Brain

No Worries

If I'm Evil

Along The Way

Blues For The Praying Man

Blues To The Unfound

Blues In The Present Tense

*All compositions by D. Wamble  
Righteous Bear Music, ASCAP  
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*Recorded at Brooklyn Recording*

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**Homesick** is a reflection on the place one grows up; the environment that shapes and plants seeds that get solidified and altered throughout one's life. Looking at the present through the lens of childhood often can be the gateway to maturity and healing as we age.

**MAGA Brain** is very pointed and is aimed at the people in America who claim to hold the sole mantle of morality and faith and who allegedly center their lives around the teachings of Christ while being politically engaged with those who seek to implement an agenda that is the antithesis of his words.

**No Worries** is from the perspective of those who may wear that familiar red hat. The man who doesn't understand the need for phrases and movements like Black Lives Matter. He lives in a bubble of whiteness and has no empathy for others because he's focused on himself and those he surrounds himself with.

**If I'm Evil** is the song of one who only wants to live in that bubble. This person is not intellectually curious, but certain of their righteousness, to a degree. They profess a love for others, while promoting disinformation, and supporting the removal of rights from those they disagree with, all under the banner of their faith.

**Along The Way** is a song I wrote on 9/11. It was late in the afternoon, stunned at having witnessed the unspeakable horror we all saw that day. The smell of death wafted to my apartment on 90th Street and I sat down and played the melody and chords close to midnight. I slept fitfully and wrote the lyrics before sunrise.

**Blues For the Praying Man** is me speaking to all of us. A plea to be honest with what faces us in these trying times of political civil unrest, along with global pandemics, war and the reality of losing our freedoms.

**Blues To The Unfound** is an instrumental meditation on heartbreak and loss that began as a solo guitar composition inspired Duke Ellington and Kenny Kirkland.

**Blues In The Present Tense** is written from the perspective of the wealthy, audacious man who has blinded millions into following him in the pursuit of pure, cynical power. A man whose minion will follow like lemmings even as he does nothing to make their lives better. His message is "Let Them Eat Hate" above all. Hate for the other. Hate as a distraction for the injustice being perpetrated against us all. All done with a smile and under the guise of freedom.

## HOMESICK

I remember a place I know  
I remember a place of soul  
I remember a place that I did not own  
Got me homesick, sick of my home

I remember a face I saw  
I remember the seeds I sown  
I remember the words that were mine alone  
Got me homesick, sick of my home

I was wrong not to see it soon  
I was wrong waiting to be grown  
I was wrong for believing in casting stones  
Got me homesick, sick of my home

I remember a time of joy  
I remember a lie I knew  
I remember a life that the truth has shown  
Got me homesick, sick of my home

## MAGA BRAIN

Don't you tell me about your God  
Is he listening when you speak your fraud  
Don't you linger round this earthly shelf  
Point your finger at yourself

That man sees oppression  
When a leader shows a light  
Darkness his obsession  
Make a scene for endless night  
And the days grow long

Poor man hears a fable  
From a cipher on a hill  
Climbing if he's able  
To a river running still  
And the waters rise

Don't you tell me about your God  
Is he listening when you speak your fraud  
Don't you linger round this earthly shelf  
Point your finger at yourself

Longing for the greatness  
Of a time when justice failed  
Ignorance is faceless  
All the ships seem to have sailed  
And the sinking never ends

Don't you tell me about your God  
Is he listening when you speak your fraud  
Don't you linger round this earthly shelf  
Point your finger at yourself

## **NO WORRIES**

I ain't got no worries  
I ain't got no strife  
Other people's problems  
Someone else's wife  
I ain't got no worries  
In my pretty life

Stop with your complaining  
Holding up your signs  
Always out there marching  
Why do you keep trying  
I ain't got no worries  
Things are looking fine

Don't you know I work hard  
My life matters too  
I was in the Navy  
Now my suit is blue  
I ain't got no worries  
Why on earth should you?

I ain't got no worries  
Everything is grand  
Got no need for welfare  
Or a helping hand  
I ain't got no worries  
On these feet I stand  
I ain't got no worries  
Stop with your demands  
I ain't got no worries  
I'm a righteous man

## IF I'M EVIL

See the steeple touch the clouds now  
All the people eyes a glow  
Just like Jesus I am white as the snow  
So if I'm evil don't let me know

Shield the babies from the mothers  
Keep them safe now til they're born  
But when they breathing we'll forget them  
If they're starving we don't mourn

See the steeple touch the clouds now  
All the people eyes a glow  
Just like Jesus I am white as the snow  
So if I'm evil don't let me know

See the people touch the garments  
Even though they can't be shown  
Just like freedom, I have no room to grow  
So if I'm evil don't let me know

Lives that matter, ones just like me  
I'm too fragile to believe  
That another could be feeling  
All the pain I can't receive

See the steeple touch the clouds now  
All the people eyes a glow  
Just like Jesus I am white as the snow  
So if I'm evil don't let me know

## ALONG THE WAY

'Neath the stillness of the moonlight  
Waiting for the break of day  
I am trying to remember  
What I found along the way

Can I ever know the sweetness  
That I knew before that morn  
Can I find a new contentment  
And no more be so forlorn

Though I know not where I'm going  
I must never be dismayed  
In time I'll find the truth of  
What I found along the way

See the sun shine on the water  
See the smoke has cleared away  
Finding peace within my heart, Lord  
Takes some time though long I pray

### Chorus

I will rise up in the face of  
Fear and strife, Lord, in this place  
I will fight to live in fullness  
Grant me peace, Lord, grant me grace

### Chorus

Though we know not where we're going  
We must never be dismayed  
I know within my heart that  
Peace gonna find us one sweet day

## **BLUES FOR THE PRAYING MAN**

Keep your vision clear and present for the danger lie ahead  
Keep your eyes peeled mind your footsteps  
While you're going where you're lead  
Keep your vision unobstructed for the victory not yet won  
Keep your eyes fixed on the prize now  
For without you it is done

Never heard Buddha speak of riches  
Never heard Muhammed speak of fame  
Never heard of Jesus looking down on the poor  
Look what you done in his name

Keep your vision clear and present for the danger lie ahead  
Keep your eyes peeled mind your footsteps  
While you're going where you're lead  
Keep your vision unobstructed for the victory not yet won  
Keep your eyes fixed on the prize now  
For without you it is done

Never heard no truth from wealthy preachers  
Never heard them loose lips teach a thing  
Never read a scripture give a blessing to a bomb  
Drop a hundred more in Jesus name

Keep your vision clear and present for the danger lie ahead  
Keep your eyes peeled mind your footsteps  
While you're going where you're lead  
Keep your vision unobstructed for the victory not yet won  
Keep your eyes fixed on the prize now  
For without you it is done



# BLUES TO THE UNFOUND

**D $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A7( $\sharp 9$ )**                      **D $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A7( $\sharp 9$ )**

**D $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A $9$**                       **E $b$  $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A $b$  $\Delta$ 7+5**

**E/F**                      **A7sus4**                      **D $9$**                       **A7**

**D $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A7**                      **E $b$  $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A $b$  $\Delta$ 7+5**

**E/F**                      **A7sus4**                      **D $9$**                       **G $\sharp$ 7**                      **G7**

**F $\sharp$ 7**                      **A-7**                      **E $b$  $\Delta$ 7**                      **A7( $b9$ )**                      **D-7**                      **E7sus4**

**A $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **G $\Delta$ 7**                      **G $\sharp$ 7**                      **G7**                      **F $\sharp$ 7**                      **F-7**                      **E-7**                      **A7( $\sharp 9$ )**

**D $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A $9$**                       **G-7**                      **C $\sharp$ 7**                      **F $\sharp$ 7**                      **#87/D $\sharp$**

**A7sus4**                      **G#6/A**                      **D $9$**                       **A7**

**D $\Delta$ 7+5**                      **A7**                      **E $b$  $\Delta$ 7+5**

## BLUES IN THE PRESENT TENSE

Look at me daddy I done real good  
Look at me baby hope it's understood  
I ain't going nowhere like I said I would

Look at these minion, see how they smile  
Faces like lilies laugh for a while  
I ain't going nowhere that is just my style

Four to five to eight, dear  
You'll just have to wait, dear  
Long as I am breathing  
You'll still be believing

Don't you read their papers  
Don't you watch their news  
Don't you start to thinking baby  
You know what to do  
Now until forever, baby, you will have my blues

Grab you with my wisdom  
Any old way I please  
Ain't no consequences  
Put your mind at ease

You'll get tired of winning when you see my name  
On your schools and buildings, even outer space  
Now until forever baby  
I will win this game and you will lose because  
I ain't going nowhere baby  
You just can't refuse  
Past and future present baby  
You will have my blues