

A photograph of a stone column on a balcony overlooking a green landscape with mountains in the background. The column is the central focus, extending from the bottom of the frame to the top. The balcony railing is visible in the foreground. The background shows a lush green field, a dense line of trees, and rolling mountains under a clear sky. The text is overlaid on the image in a serif font.

ROBIN & LINDA WILLIAMS

BUENA VISTA

# *GOING, GOING GONE*

**Robin and Linda Williams, Jerome Clark**

I guess I'm just a restless soul, a tumbling tumbleweed that rolls  
Blowing across the desert sand, down the road across the land  
Going, Going, Going Gone

Mama says that she don't know how I got this urge to go  
All I know is how I feel when I get behind the wheel  
Going, Going, Going Gone

I'm just a feather in the wind all ragged edges and loose ends  
Just a dream you can't recall, goodbye says it all

It's an itch I've got to scratch, it's a train I've got to catch  
To the west and on beyond, chasing down the setting sun  
Going, Going, Going Gone

Nothing hangs around forever, take the changing of the weather  
Like the rain, like the snow, like the night I come and go  
Going, Going, Going Gone

Any friend of mine you meet can tell why I had to leave  
It's the breeze it just blows, it's the day the way it goes  
Going, Going, Going Gone

When I pass a church house door I breathe a prayer one time more  
I don't know that I belong, but I still sing love's sweet old songs

If I'm not among the blessed, then I'll be like all the rest  
Getting by day to day moving down the lost highway  
Going, Going, Going Gone

I guess I'm just a restless soul, a tumbling tumbleweed that rolls  
Blowing cross the desert sand, down the road across the land  
Going, Going, Going Gone

**Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocal, guitar; Linda Williams – vocal, banjo;  
Tim O'Brien – electric guitar; Dennis Crouch – bass; Kenny Malone – drum kit; John Jarvis – piano**

# ***TIED DOWN, HOME FREE***

**Robin and Linda Williams**

We got caught up in a fever so we took  
the great big chance  
On shackles made of love and chains  
made of romance  
It wasn't long before we got to feeling  
And started getting used to being  
Tied Down and Home Free

Putting in the years trying to keep the  
struggle and strife  
From turning the damper down on the  
spark of life  
We get hit by stormy weather  
But we make it through together  
Tied Down and Home Free

## **CHORUS:**

Tied Down and Home Free  
You can be you, I can be me  
There's no place I'd rather be  
Than here with your hand on my knee  
Tied Down and Home Free

Baby what it comes down to in the  
very end  
Is finding and holding on to your best  
friend  
And learning to hedge your bets  
So through thick or thin you've got no  
regrets  
Tied Down and Home Free

## **CHORUS:**

It's turning out real good  
Just like we hoped it would  
Tied Down and Home Free

Yesterday is history  
Tomorrow is still a mystery  
Tied Down and Home Free

Thirty years as husband and wife  
It's twelve of the best years of my life  
Tied Down and Home Free

**Tied Down, Home Free – (Robin and Linda Williams) – Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocal, guitar; Linda Williams – vocal, banjo; Tim O'Brien – finger-picked guitar; Dennis Crouch – bass; Kenny Malone - percussion; Jerry Douglas – dobro**

# ***BUENA VISTA***

**Robin and Linda Williams**

Hey old friend I heard you hit hard times  
Broken home, broken bones, drinking yourself blind  
Katie is a lady I'm sure she'd never wish ya  
To end up on your last leg down In Buena Vista  
You've been cool and collected keeping Carlene on the side  
It all goes undetected and the years go rolling by  
You never thought that Katie could get so fed up with ya  
She'd leave you shaking and forsaken down in Buena Vista

You're talking on the phone It's just you and Carlene  
But you're liquor slow old Romeo you don't turn off the phone machine  
Now you can't erase the tape your own mouth up and bit ya  
Katie got the message now you're down in Buena Vista  
On the street all alone, I know how you feel?  
With no one but Elijah Craig to help you keep things real  
So you beat a path to Rockbridge Baths 'cause blood kin won't quit ya  
Or try to dry you out like they do in Buena Vista

It's a long walk from your front porch to the Maury River's edge  
But it's longer when you're drunk and hauling back a broken leg  
So here's to the sawbones who pinned you up and fixed ya  
But you're out of action lying in traction down in Buena Vista  
Hard ain't it hard dealing with the shakes?  
Hard, ain't it hard confronting the mistakes?  
It's hard to face tomorrow when the sorrow grips you  
It's hard times, hard times down in Buena Vista

I'm coming down to see you, I'm heading out today  
I'm gonna put in on the Maury and drift on down your way  
Carlene's coming with me she can't help but miss ya  
And I know where you're laid up down in Buena Vista  
The sun is shining bright out on the waterway  
And the sun's gonna shine on your back door someday  
Just lean on that last leg until the sunshine hits ya  
One day fine the sun's gonna shine down in Buena Vista

**Buena Vista - (Robin and Linda Williams) – Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocal, guitar; Linda Williams – vocal, banjo; Tim O'Brien – mandolin; Dennis Crouch – bass; Kenny Malone – percussion; Jerry Douglas – dobro; Jeff Taylor - accordion**

# *MAYBELLE'S GUITAR AND MONROE'S MANDOLIN*

## **Robin and Linda Williams**

I saw silver-spangled cowboy hats and gold-plated Cadillacs  
At The Country Music Hall of Fame  
Stuff that once was Willy's, Hank's and Webb's and Kitty's  
And all the stars we know by their first name  
But the one display that took my breath away (was)

### **CHORUS:**

Maybelle's guitar and Monroe's Mandolin  
'Standing there together like they were next of kin  
Loar Gibsons from the past side by side behind the glass  
Maybelle's Guitar and Monroe's Mandolin

Bill found his in a barbershop and he knew from the first chop  
He could make that F5 ring  
Mrs. Carter's fingers came alive when she played that big L5  
Her hand looked like a threshing machine  
Built fine and true up in Kalamazoo

### **CHORUS:**

Maybelle's guitar and Monroe's Mandolin  
'Standing there together like they were next of kin  
Loar Gibsons from the past side by side behind the glass  
Maybelle's Guitar and Monroe's Mandolin

Clinch Mountain Girl and the Bluegrass Boy they sure made a lot of noise  
With those old arch tops in their hands  
Before the glamour and the glitz they were making hits  
Way back when the story first began  
Before the Nudie suits and the flashy cowboy boots (there was)

### **CHORUS:**

Maybelle's guitar and Monroe's Mandolin  
'Standing there together like they were next of kin  
Loar Gibsons from the past side by side behind the glass  
Maybelle's Guitar and Monroe's Mandolin

**Maybelle's Guitar and Monroe's Mandolin - (Robin and Linda Williams)- – Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocals, guitar; Linda Williams – vocals, banjo; Tim O'Brien – low strung guitar, mandolin; Dennis Crouch – bass**

# *THAT'S THE WAY LOVE GOES*

## **LEFTY FRIZZEL**

I've been throwing horseshoes over my left shoulder  
I've spent most all my life searching for that four leaf clover  
Yet you ran with me chasing my rainbows  
Honey I love you too  
That's The Way Love Goes

That's the way love goes babe that's the music God made  
For all the world to sing it never gets old it grows and grows  
Losing makes me sorry you say honey don't you worry  
Honey I love you too  
That's The Way Love Goes

That's The Way Love Goes

**That's The Way Love Goes (Lefty Frizzell and Sanger Shafer) – APRS and Sony/ATV Acuff Rose Music, BMI – Robin Williams vocals; Linda Williams vocals; Tim O'Brien – guitar; Dennis Crouch20– bass; Kenny Malone – drum kit; Jerry Douglas – lap steel guitar; John Jarvis - piano**

# *MY VISIONS OF MOTHER AND DAD*

## **ROBIN AND LINDA WILLIAMS**

She's always a beauty, bright eyes and quick smile  
Soft-spoken and shy in a crowd  
Who can make anything on her sewing machine  
And the money she saves makes her proud  
He's brave and handsome with his uniform on  
Like in his World War II photographs  
You can tell he wants more than he'd had as a boy  
In My Visions of Mother and Dad

I see him standing by his big Cadillac  
Heading out on the road  
Where he mastered the sell and he always did well  
But the long, lonely miles took their toll  
She's home alone in her slippers and robe  
Putting love in the lunches she packed  
She's always there doing more than her share  
In My Visions of Mother and Dad

### **CHORUS:**

In My Visions of Mother and Dad  
I can see they gave me all that they had  
I think of them now everyday without fail  
But I don't see them old and I don't see them frail  
Only the good times and never the bad  
In My Visions of Mother and Dad

Sometimes they'd fight and I lie awake nights  
Wishing they'd just get along  
Through the bad and the better they stayed together  
Neither one was all right or all wrong  
But time does erase and fond memories replace  
Those old, sad scenes from the past  
Now all I see is their love for me  
In My Visions of Mother and Dad

### **CHORUS:**

*Visions Of Mother And Dad – (Robin and Linda Williams) - Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocals, guitar; Linda Williams – vocals, guitar; Tim O'Brien – fiddle, bouzouki; Dennis Crouch – bass*

# *I'M INVISIBLE MAN*

## **ROBIN AND LINDA WILLIAMS**

I'm Invisible Man  
You see me I'm not there  
Unnoticed so no one cares  
But I've got a driver's license from  
Birmingham  
I keep it to remind me who I am  
Cause I'm Invisible Man

I'm Invisible Man  
My box says this end up  
It's where I sleep and keep my stuff  
In a country of cardboard and cement  
A shrine to the Great Embarrassment  
I'm Invisible Man

I'm Invisible Man  
I ain't lost I'm just misplaced  
Just cause you can't see my face  
You judge me for a life misspent  
For being two pay checks shy of rent  
I'm Invisible Man

I'm Invisible Man  
I'm your sister; I'm your mother  
I live in hiding, tucked under cover  
I'll do anything for a ride in your car  
For a little spare change, for a drink in a bar  
I'm Invisible Man

I'm Invisible Man  
You don't know me, you know who I'm not  
I fought in Vietnam and Iraq  
I don't sleep at night I can't stand my dreams  
I've fallen into the vast unseen  
I'm Invisible Man

I'm Invisible Man  
I live in Tampa and LA  
And every town along the way  
From New York City to the San Francisco  
Bay,  
My home is Shanty Town, USA  
I'm Invisible Man

**I'm Invisible Man – (Robin and Linda Williams) - Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocals, lead guitar; Linda Williams – vocals, guitar; Tim O'Brien – bouzouki; Dennis Crouch – bass; Jerry Douglas – lap steel guitar; Ray Bonneville – harmonica**

# *WHEN A THREAD GETS CAUGHT*

## **ROBIN AND LINDA WILLIAMS**

He's a man of means a man of power  
The constant man of the hour  
He takes pride in getting his own way  
'Cause the money's good and the clout is sweet  
And there's nothing else that can compete  
To sitting where the deals are made  
But his swanky suits they do deceive  
Cause there's something rotten up his sleeve

### **CHORUS:**

There's a flaw in the fabric  
There's a snag in the cloth  
And it all unravels  
When A Thread Gets Caught  
Yeah, it all unravels When A Thread Gets Caught

He's pulled the wool over his own eyes  
So he can't tell the truth from lies  
He can't see how he can be at fault  
So he spins some yarn out to the press  
"It's just a little trouble with the I.R.S."  
Something insignificant and small  
No backdated stock option stumble  
Is going to cause his whole empire to crumble

### **CHORUS:**

Now the ball is rolling and he can't stop it  
They find a big hole in his pocket  
Another Wall Street Angel falls  
Cause somewhere from way back  
A needle in a haystack  
Pricks the long arm of the law  
Now it's hard for him to act so proud  
'Cause the light is shining through the shroud

### **CHORUS:**

**When A Thread Gets Caught - (Robin and Linda Williams) – Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocals, guitar; Linda Williams – vocals, banjo; Tim O'Brien – vocals, low strung, flat-picked guitar; Dennis Crouch – bass; Kenny Malone - percussion;**

# *PRETTY POLLY WILLIAMS*

## **ROBIN AND LINDA WILLIAMS**

Pretty Polly Williams was born a poor girl  
Cast all alone into this cruel world  
But a kind old couple gave her a home  
And loved her dearly like she was their own

Pretty Polly flowered with features so fine  
An unmatched beauty in her prime  
She caught the eye of a rich man's son  
And seized Phillip Rogers' affections

Polly took Phillip deep in her heart  
They swore to each other they never would  
part  
His father said, "Phillip I'll not allow  
This marriage to Polly, go break your vow"

When Phillip said, "Meet me tonight by the  
lake"  
Polly felt her tender heart ache  
She told the old couple, "I fear for my life"  
Still she met Phillip Rogers that dreadful  
night

The cold blooded coward knocked her in the  
head  
Held her underwater and killed her dead  
Through valleys and mountains they  
searched low and high  
When the sheriff saw the body he cried

For he knew it was Polly when he saw her  
dress  
And he put Phillip Rogers under arrest  
But his father's fortunes found justice for  
sale  
False-hearted Phillip never went to jail

The town held its anger, each woman and  
man  
As Phillip Rogers walked free through the  
land  
But fifty pent up, long years of rage  
Rained down on his burying day

They said, "You won't sleep with the good  
and the saved  
But outside of town in an unmarked grave"  
Guilty of an unrightable wrong  
His name is forgotten except in this song

Her tombstone says for all who pass by  
Here doth the bones of Polly Williams lie  
Who was cut off in her youthful bloom  
By a vile wretch her intended groom

**Pretty Polly Williams (Robin and Linda Williams) – Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocals, guitar; Linda Williams – vocals, banjo; Tim O'Brien – fiddle; Dennis Crouch – bass**

# ***FOR BETTER OR WORSE***

**ROBIN AND LINDA WILLIAMS**

I don't want to get out of bed  
Think I'll hide under the covers instead  
Cause we didn't settle things last night  
Now we're both still mad and it's getting light  
For Better or Worse that's what we said  
Standing in the Church when we were wed  
We didn't really understand those vows  
But buddy we know what they mean now

## **CHORUS:**

For Better or Worse, For Better or Worse  
We slam doors, we shout and we curse  
It's such a struggle to make things work  
But we love each other For Better or Worse  
We love each other For Better Or Worse

Last night we went round and round  
Covering the same old ground  
All riled up, blistering the air  
Acting tough and getting nowhere  
It's time to make things right  
Or else keep having the same old fight  
We can't stay stuck in a rut  
We got to get out so we can make up

## **CHORUS:**

The ties that bind we got to make them strong  
If we want to take the long road home  
True blue trust and faith  
We're going to need them every day  
Stiff-necked pride is no good friend  
It makes you break when you just need to  
    bend  
That's good advice, now go and use it  
Get out of bed and face the music

## **CHORUS 2:**

For Better or Worse, For Better or Worse  
We slam doors, we shout and we curse  
It's worth the struggle to make things work  
'Cause we love each other For Better or  
Worse  
We love each other For Better Or Worse

**For Better Or Worse - (Robin and Linda Williams) - Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams – vocals, guitar; Linda Williams – vocals, banjo; Tim O'Brien – mandolin and fiddle; Dennis Crouch – bass; Jeff Taylor – accordion**

# ***SOUTHERN SHORES***

**ROBIN AND LINDA WILLIAMS**

I can't take this town anymore  
Gotta get down to the Southern Shores  
Pack the car, honey let's drive south  
Where the pines grow straight and tall  
And life is slow as daddy's drawl  
We'll be there by dark if we go now  
Way out where the mainland ends  
And the waves roll out and the waves roll in

Take the back roads from Richmond down  
To the Southern Shores  
Through the cotton fields to the peanut  
towns  
To the Southern Shores  
Come on baby, let's ride  
Across the bridge to the other side  
Hear that ocean roar  
It's the sunny sound of the Southern Shores

Throw away your watch, forget the news  
Lose the list of things to do

The tide is out and the blues are running  
Out to sea and out of mind  
We'll be cutting bait and dragging line  
Standing in the foam tomorrow morning  
We'll cash in all our overtime  
Swap fishing poles for the daily grind

## **CHORUS:**

Wilbur and Orville they were right  
Just like them we're taking flight  
We'll kill the devil by those sandy hills  
We'll rob the kitty and hawk our cares  
Nag the blues and head down where  
We can warm our feet and cool our heals  
Past the harbor point to the briny blue  
Where's there's nothing much important to  
do

## **CHORUS:**

**Southern Shores – (Robin and Linda Williams) - Songs For Dixie, BMI – Robin Williams –  
vocals, guitar; Linda Williams – vocals, banjo; Tim O'Brien –mandolin; Dennis Crouch – bass;  
Jeff Taylor – accordion; penny whistle**