



JUST GETTING STARTED

NANETTE WORKMAN

JUST GETTIN' STARTED

Well I've been hard workin' all my life
I've been a good mama, I've been a good wife
I raised my family the best I could
And it all turned out pretty damn good

Now I'm ready to get back on the road again
I wanna' rock that boat like it's never been... rocked

I'm feelin' like a shiny new car
I'm all revved up and I'm going far
I'm gonna' play like I never played before

Now I'm ready to get back on the road again
I wanna' rock that boat like it's never been... rocked

Cause I'm just gettin' started
Lord I'm just gettin' started
Yeah I'm just gettin' started to have some fun again

Well there's been times when I been in a rut
I needed somebody to kick my butt
You had to push me to go out with all of my friends
but now I'm just gettin' started to have some fun again

Cause I'm just gettin' started
Lord I'm just gettin' started
Yeah I'm just gettin' started to have some fun again

Well I'm just gettin' started
to have some fun again
What'd I say?
I said, "I'm just gettin' started
to have some fun again," Yeah!

Music: N. Workman
Lyrics: N. Workman and Brian Smith
Éditions Namu / Éd. Bras
Arrangement: Nanette Workman

Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Christian Péloquin, guitars and back vocals
Brian Smith, bass and back vocals
Bob Stagg, keyboards and back vocals
Denis Courchesne, drums and back vocals

Well, baby you used to stay out all night long
You made me cry, you done me wrong
You hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
Tables turn and now it's your turn to cry

Because I used to love you but it's all over now
Because I used to love you but it's all over now

Well, you used to run around with every man in town
You spent all my money, playing your high class game
You put me out, it was a pity how I cried
Tables turn and now it's your turn to cry

Because I used to love you but it's all over now
Because I used to love you but it's all over now

Well, I used to wake in the morning, get my breakfast in bed
When I'd get worried you'd ease my aching head
But now you're here and there with every girl in town
Still trying to take me for that same old clown

Because I used to love you but it's all over now
Because I used to love you but it's all over now
Because I used to love you but it's all over now

Bobby and Shirley Womack, Abkco Music
Steve Segal, arrangement
Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Steve Segal, guitars
Brian Smith, bass/back vocals
Bob Stagg, keyboards/back vocals
Denis Cantin, drums/back vocals

IT'S ALL OVER NOW

Steve Segal



HURT MY HEART

I knew you were trouble
Didn't want a lover
I was headin' for heartache
I was headin' down the road to shame
Was blinded by your headlights
Was a gonner fore I knew your name

You were bad for me from the start
I can't let you hurt my heart

Did you think I'd fold when you told me it was over?
Did you think I'd cry when you left me all alone that night?
Out on the cold streets of Paris
In the clutch of the devil
I called out for you baby
But you know you just don't do right

You didn't turn around
You didn't even look back
Do you think I'd get lonely?
Do you think I'd just sit around?
I've had it with your bad self
I'm outta here fore' you to take me down

You were bad for me from the start
I won't let you hurt my heart

Did you think I'd fold when you told me it was over?
Did you think I'd cry when you left me all alone that night?
Out in the cold streets of Paris
In the clutch of the devil
I called out for you baby
But you know you just don't do right

Didn't know which way to turn
Didn't know which bridge to burn
I've crossed so many, it's hard to tell
Which one went to heaven, which one went to hell

Did you think I'd fold when you told me it was over?
Did you think I'd cry when you left me all alone that night?

Lyrics N. Workman, Music N. Workman/S Hill,
Publishing: Namu/Teleman Music/Bros

Steve Hill and Nanette Workman, arrangement
Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Steve Hill, guitars
Dominic Laroche, bass
Sam Harrisson, drums



Steve Hill

Childhood living is easy to do
The things you wanted
I bought them for you
Graceless lady, you know who I am
But you know I can't let you
Slide through my hand

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer
A dull, aching pain
Now you've decided
You're gonna' show me the same
No sweeping exits
Or backstage lines
Are gonna' make me feel bitter
Or treat you unkind

I know I've dreamed you
A sin and a lie
I have my freedom
But I don't have much time
Faith has been broken.
Tears have been cried
You know we gotta do some livin'
After we die

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild horses couldn't drag me away
We'll ride them some day

WILD HORSES



Frank Marino



Anik Jean

M. Jagger, K. Richards, Abkco Music
Frank Marino and Nanette Workman, arrangement
Nanette Workman and Anik Jean, lead vocal
Frank Marino, electric guitars
Steve Segal acoustic guitar
Bob Stagg keyboards
Brian Smith, bass
Jimmy Ayoub, drums

WHEN LOVE LEAVES THE ROOM

I won't let you
Let a good thing get away
We've tried so hard, you know
We've come so far
Not a day goes by,
That I don't give thanks for you
And the love I have
For all the things you are

But when you look at me that way
Like I've done something wrong
There's a sadness that comes over me
I feel an ache inside so strong
We don't look at each other
Our eyes don't wanna see
That there's an empty space between us
Where the magic used to be
I've tried to tell you time and time again

I believe
I believe that we can change.
But we try so hard, so hard to hide the truth
Then there's that moment
When it all seems so clear,
It's when I breathe
I breathe the essence of you

But when you look at me that way
Like I've done something wrong
There's a sadness that comes over me
I feel an ache inside so strong
We don't look at each other
Our eyes don't wanna see
That there's an empty space between us
Where the magic used to be
I tried to tell you time and time again

That's when Love
That's when Love leaves the room
That's when my heart cries, "Stop it"
Take a look at what we do
Me and you

Music and lyrics: N. Workman
Éditions Namu/Éd Bros

Nanette Workman, arrangement
Nanette Workman, lead vocal and piano
Guy Bélanger, harmonica and vocals
Steve Segal, guitars
Bob Stagg, Hammond B3

WHAT THE HECK

Remember
Martinis on the beach
Walkin hand in hand
Toes in the sand
You were my only man

Do you remember?
Layin in the sun
Rollin in the towel
We were havin so much fun
You were my only one

And we huffed and we huffed and we puffed
And you blew my mind away

Whatever happened to the man I used to know?
Where'd he fly off to, where'd he go?
We used to cuddle
We used to be tight
But now he leaves me home alone
Night after night, after night

And I ask myself
"Ain't you got no pride
Ain't you got no self respect?"
Well I think, "maybe yeah, but oh well
What the heck"

Over
They say ain't over till the fat lady sings
And he still zings my strings
You know what I mean?
He's like a light
That keeps me up all night
He won' let go
He keeps pulling me back inside

I ask myself
"Do you get what you want
Or do you just get what you expect?"
"Maybe yeah, but oh well
What the heck."

Music : N. Workman/S. Segal
Lyrics: N. Workman, Éditions Namu/Bros

Steve Segal, arrangement
Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Steve Segal, guitars
Maxime St-Pierre, muted trumpet
Brian Smith, bass
Bob Stagg, keyboards
Denis Cantin, drums

TELL SOMEBODY

The beats down and dirty, beats in my soul
Sometimes I feel like I'm dancin' on gold
Beats got me movin' beats in control
Won't let me down when I'm feelin' low

Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody

He's down and dirty but he's got a wife
He's got an old guitar and that's his life
He's got the rhythm he's got the jive
When he moves his fingers, every string is on fire

Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody

I don't care what anybody says 'cos I know
I know what I want
I don't care what anybody says, 'cos I know
I know what I want, I want

Sometimes she says, "Well it serves you right.
Instead of sleepin' you're out playin' all night."
But she is his buddy and she understands
Sometimes the rhythm just gets out of hand

Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody

S. Jordan, B. Beaudouin, Crescent Music, Keep on Music
Nanette Workman, arrangement
Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Marie-Ève, Caroline and Karine Riverin, back vocals
Jimmy James, lead guitar
Steve Segal, rhythm guitars
Brian Smith, bass
Bob Stagg, keyboards
Denis Cantin, drums

Jimmy James



Clouds one by one, fill the sky
Just like these tears that fill my eyes
I know by now he ain't comin back
I watch my world slowly fade into black

Look out my window, it's still rainin'
Look out my window, it's still rainin'

They say that time heals everything
I've felt the pain that love can bring
It don't get no better with each passing day
Any hope I had is slowly slipping away

Look out my window, it's still rainin'
Look out my window, it's still rainin'

I thought the morning would rescue me
But the rain keeps falling endlessly, endlessly

Sometimes I wonder what'll become of me
There aint much left of what I used to be
Her love shone on me like the morning light
Now here I am alone again tonight

Look out my window, it's still rainin'
Look out my window, it's still rainin'

B. McCabe, Ryan Cory Music
Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Marie-Ève, Caroline and Karine Riverin, back vocals
Steve Segal, guitars
Brian Smith, bass
Bob Stagg, keyboards
Denis Cantin, drums

STILL RAININ'



MEMPHIS JANE

I don't know where she came from
But she wanted a ride
Before I could say anything
She just got inside
She said, "You got a cigarette?"
I said, "What's your name?"
She said, "I'm Josephine, but in Memphis I'm Jane."

The tattoo that said "S.M.O.O.T.H." was crooked
Guess that was my first warning
And i shoulda took it
She said, "I've been clean some time now
Have you got some money?"
I just started laughin'
Cause it was so funny

She wants to ride
But she ain't goin nowhere
She wants to ride
But she don't even know where
She just ridin' around

She said, "My old man split
And left me here all alone
I just need twenty dollars
To get back home."
I smiled and she said, "Friend
Every word I say is true."
And I said, "why in the world
Would I not believe you?"

She wants to ride
But she ain't goin nowhere
She wants to ride
But she don't even know where
She just ridin' around

She's Josephine and she's Jane
She just wants twenty dollars
She's got smooth on her arm
She wants to ride

I used to live in Springhill
But I got relocated
Now I'm at the 'Come And Go' Motel,
But I hate it
She said, "I got a new job
At the Hair World and Market."
I went 65, she said, "Drive it or park it."

She wants to ride
But she ain't goin nowhere
She wants to ride
But she don't even know where
She just ridin' around

J. A. Miller, 29 Cove Rd Music, My Blind Driver Music
Steve Hill and Nanette Workman, arrangement
Nanette Workman and Sass Jordan, lead vocal
Steve Hill, guitars
Bob Stagg, keyboards
Jim Zeller, harmonica
Dominic Laroche, bass
Sam Harrison, drums



Sass Jordan



Jim Zeller

YOUNG BLOOD

I saw him standing on the corner
A red bandana on his head
I couldn't keep myself from shoutin'
"Look a there,
mmm, mmm, goodness, look a there!"

Young blood
Young blood

I took one look and I was fractured
I tried to walk but I was lame
I tried to talk but I just stuttered
"Wha-wha-wha-what's your name?"

Young blood, young blood, young blood
I can't get you out of my mind

What crazy stuff, he looked so tough
I had to follow him all the way home
Then like a bomb, I met his mom. She said,
"Honey, you better leave my boy alone."

I couldn't sleep a wink for tryin'
I saw his eyes outshone the sun
All night long my heart was cryin'
"You're the one, ooh, baby,
You're the one."

Young blood, young blood, young blood
I can't get you out of my mind

Young blood, young blood, young blood
Young blood, Ooh you know I love that
Young blood, young blood, young blood
I can't get you outta' my
Can't get you outta' my
Can't get you outta my mind

J. Leiber, D. Pomus, M. Stoller, Sony/ATV Tunes
Steve Hill arrangement
Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Marie-Ève, Caroline and Karine Riverin, back vocals
Steve Hill, guitars
Brian Smith, bass
Sébastien Langlois, drums



Marie-Ève, Caroline
& Karine Riverin

ISN'T THAT SO

Didn't he know what he was doin'
Puttin' eyes into my head?
If he didn't want me watchin' women
He'd have left my eyeballs dead

Isn't that so?
Isn't that so?
You got to go where your heart says go
Isn't that so?

Didn't he know what he was doin'
When he made the magic vine?
His own son got a reputation of
Turning water into wine

Isn't that so?
Isn't that so?
You have to go where you heart says go
Isn't that so?

Line of least resistance, lead me on
Line of least resistance, lead me on

Didn't he know what he was doin'
When he divided high and low?
You got to bury the seed in the dirt my friend
If you want the thing to grow

Isn't that so?
Isn't that so?
You have to go where your heart says go
Isn't that so?

J. Winchester, 4th Floor Music,
Hot Kitchen Music, WB Music
Nanette Workman, arrangement
Nanette Workman, Brian Smith, lead vocals
Roger Mann, guitars
Guy Bélanger, harmonica
Brian Smith, bass
Jimmy Ayoub, drums



MAN WITH A HEART

Tough break, no mistake, this night is going bad
The dealer doesn't like me
She's making me mad
Looking 'round the table, hoping to see
A strong, silent type who wants to gamble with me
Don't want a hero to show me his scars
Cause to win this hand right now I need a Jack with a heart

When I was young I always hoped the man of my dreams
Would be the boy next door who'd whisper sweet things
I dated lawyers, Tom Sawyers, and some men who were mean
And a guitar player who had too much to drink
I want me someone I can love from the start
But to win this hand right now I need a King with a heart

I've never been one to run with royalty
Someone in a crown never meant that much to me
Just want to find a way to make a new start
And to win this hand right now I need an Ace with a heart

Still sitting at this table thinking on my life
Thought it might be nice to be somebody's wife
A house, a barn, picket fence and a yard
Just the basics thanks, shouldn't be so hard
Don't need a movie star with hundreds of cars
Cause to win my hand in love I need a man with a heart

Just a simple someone who can make me see stars
Cause to win my hand in love I need a man with a heart

Don't need a hero to show me his scars
Cause to win my hand in love I need a man with a heart

Bob Stagg, Éditions Namu/Bros
Bob Stagg, Steve Segal, arrangement
Bob Stagg, keyboards
Nanette Workman, lead vocal
Steve Segal, guitars
Brian Smith, bass
Denis Cantin, drums

Bob
Stagg



GEORGIA ON MY MIND

Georgia, Georgia
The whole night through
Just an old sweet song, ya'll
Keeps Georgia on my mind
On my mind

Georgia, sweet Georgia
A song of you
Comes as sweet and clear
As moonlight through the pines

Other arms reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly, tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
I see the road leads back to you

Georgia, my sweet Georgia
No peace I find
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia
Sweet Georgia on my mind

Other arms reach out, reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful, peaceful dreams I see
You know the road, the road leads back to you, Yeah

Georgia, ah Georgia
No peace, no peace I find
I said an old sweet song, ya'll
Keeps Georgia on my mind, yeah
I said an old sweet song, goodness
Keeps Georgia on my mind

H. Carmichael, S. Gorrell, Peer International
Roger Mann and Yvon Bellemare, arrangement
Roger Mann, guitars
Yvon Bellemare, piano



Roger
Mann



Yvon Bellemare

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"Le beau et constant", René Moisan,
"Mon bel ami", Alain Desruisseaux,
"My Precious Right Hand", Anne Boudreault.
"Peace of Mind", "Ginette",
"Forever Dancing", Lita
"Pour la beauté", Alain et Mani Dansereau

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and making this album so special.

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Steve Segal and Bros

Executive Producer: René Moisan

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Mixed by Glen Robinson and Steve Segal
Mastered by Glen Robinson

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www.nanetteworkman.com
www.bros.ca