

Daniel T. Coates

lyrics and song infos for *THE QUARENTINE TAPES 2020*
*released August 2020 on feiyr.com and available on
iTunes, Apple Music, Google, Deezer, Spotify, etc.*

THE GAMBLER

Don Schlitz

On a warm summer's eve
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler
We were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin'
Out the window at the darkness
The boredom overtook us,
And he began to speak
He said, "Son, I've made a life
Out of readin' people's faces
Knowin' what the cards were
By the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind me sayin'
I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey
I'll give you some advice"
So I handed him my bottle
And he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette
And asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet
And his faced lost all expression
He said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy
You gotta learn to play it right

Chorus:

You've got to know when to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done
Every gambler knows



That the secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away
And knowin' what to keep
'Cause every hand's a winner
And every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for is to die
in your sleep
And when he finished speakin'
He turned back toward the window
Crushed out his cigarette
And faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness
The gambler he broke even
But in his final words
I found an ace that I could keep
Chorus:

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: Guitars, Percussion, Vocals

Gabor Bardfalvi: Kontrabass

"The Gambler" was written by **Don Schlitz** and recorded by a few different artists, most identified with country music singer **Kenny Rogers**. **Don Schlitz** wrote it in August 1976 when he was 23 years old.



I LOVE THE SMELL OF DIESELSMOKE

music and lyrics by Daniel T. Coates 2020

I was ten years old ridin' shotgun with my Uncle Buck
He says „Hoss, I'm bone tired, you gotta drive this truck“.
Could't reach the pedals but I grabbed the wheel and jammed gears
The window was open and my eyes filled with joyful tears
I love that smell it ain't no joke of Dieselsmoke

I thought of my young bride sittin' home all alone
In a used double wide probably chewing a KFC chicken bone
Or maybe she had that neighbor fellow in
But I trust her, she'd never commit no carnal sin
Our love is stoked like dieselsmoke

I take my truck 'cross that spindly ol' bridge
I hope my brakes don't give out on top a that ridge
My eyes are good, my conditions fine
I keep my 18 Wheeler right on that little white line
I love the smell even if it makes me choke
Of Dieselsmoke

Comin' out of Denver on a three day run
Couple of hippies hitchhiking in the desert sun
I had the 8 track blarin out some 70's Hag
The longhair held out a roach, said hey dude you wanna drap
I shook my head, said son I prefer to toke dieselsmoke

Headed up US 54 where the Ozarks begin
An armadillo ran out and jumped up under the engine
Well the airco started smellin and I started to sicken
And the motor was a smokin' and the haze was a thicknin
And a cloud of intense marcupial smoke

I'd rather have my lungs soak
Man it ain't no joke
I guess I'm gonna choke on dieselsmoke

Breaker one-nine this is the guitar trucker
I've had a bad day uh comin' up US 1 from Key West
Suckin' on an organic grapefruit
This juice drippin' down my chest
I dropped the fruit, it rolled under the brake, I tried to kick it out..
I thought for goodness sake, I am gonna die out here

Get a whif of that dieselsmoke
I'm probably gonna choke
Someday I just might croak from dieselsmoke

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: guitars, banjo, vocals

Gregg Stocki: drums

Aaron Till: Strings

Gabor Bardfalvi: Bass

Dan hoped to present this song on WSM's „Allnighter“ with the wonderful Marcia Campbell hosting, but her excellent show was cancelled in 2020. It was Gregg Stocki's suggestion during the Covid time to do an English version. Dan wrote this English version in June of 2020. The German version is already about 10 years old.



Similar to the truck used on the Coates sawmill in the 1960s.

SING THE ONE Daniel T. Coates
(ABOUT THE NEXT TEARDROP THAT FELL)
music and lyrics by Daniel T. Coates 2020

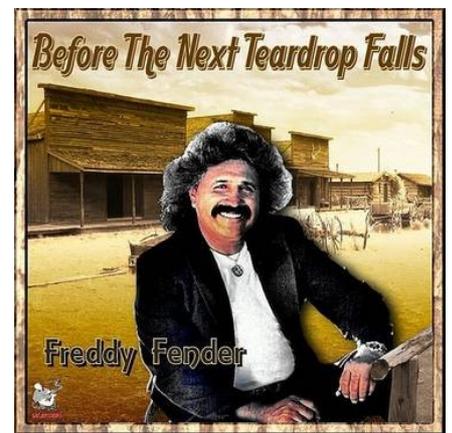
Used to be People came a thousand miles just to hear us play
Sit with their hearts on their tables
Listenen to what I had to say
But now they can't come and I never even pick up my guitar
Cause what good is a song sung to noone but the moon and the stars

Wish it was the end of a good show and someone asked me to sing an old Freddy Fender song
And I'd open up wide
Haul back and give it my all
And sing the one about the next teardrop that falls
solo
For the first time in 40 years my fingertips ain't hard as stone

Try my hand at plantin corn
Quit pickin guitar to pick up a hoe
When you can't do the one thing you do well
It sure feels like hell
So if you happen to hear this here song
Won't be hard to tell

That I miss the lights and the stage and the folks and singin songs about the next teardrop that fell
And I wish it was the end of a good show and someone asked me to sing an old Freddy Fender
song
And I'd open up wide
Haul back and give it my all
And sing the one about the next teardrop that falls
Lets open up wide boys
Haul back and I'll give it my all
And sing the one about the next teardrop that falls

Musicians: Daniel T. Coates



If you are not familiar with Freddy Fender's „Before the Next Teardrop Falls“, then check it out. *Sing The One* was written in April or May of 2020. Here is the video to the song... <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C184-z4zaLM>

OLD COUNTRY

Bobby L. Harden

City sun goes down at night
Making way for neon lights
Country boy is lookin at the moon
City girl is dressed just right
She may stay out late tonight
Country boy just plowed today 'til noon
From Birmingham to Ohio
How they met nobody knows
Every now and then they get together
She used to want to climb the walls
She'd never been loved at all
Not until old country came to town
He's the first one to the room
Ice and drinks will be up soon
Everything is perfect when she walks in
They kiss and hold each other tight
They know what's in store tonight
This ain't some place they have never been
From Birmingham to Ohio
How they met nobody knows
Every now and then they get together
She used to want to climb the walls
She'd never been loved at all
Not until old country came to town

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: guitars, bass, piano

Gregg Stocki: drums

Aaron Till: Strings

Dietmar Waechtler: Steel

Old Country was a Nr.4 Bilboard hit for Mark Chestnut. Aaron Till fiddles and built the string part based on what he did in his live shows when he worked for Mark. Gregg Stocki on drums and Dietmar Waechtler with fine work. This was a huge and involved piece to record and arrange for Dan.

GRANDPA'S HOUSE

music and lyrics Daniel T. Coates

On Fridays after supper, my Dad would say get ready now let's go
We'd all pile in the Country Squire and head on down the road
We'd ask Daddy where'r we going but he never would say
Then mama 'd smile but we knew anyway
We were going to Grandpa's house
Thirty minute drive, couldn't wait till we got out
Two old bird dogs mama said might bite
And we played hide n' seek deep in the night
Tried to find where the falling stars all fell
Sister said she knew but wouldn't tell
That's where we grew up and played
That's where memories were made
Out behind GRANDPA'S HOUSE

There was an old rusty truck down the lane
All swallowed up by weeds
Daddy said it had been his but it hadn't run in neary 20 years
We'd all sit up in the cab and pretend we were haulin' logs in the hills
Till an old black snake curled up behind the seat came out and scared us down the lane
Chorus (bird dogs that never did bite)

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: Guitars, Vocals, Harmonica, Percussion, Bass

Grandpa's House is a real Pennsylvania moment from the 1960s. Dan wrote it while living in Germany in about 1993. This is a lite „demo style“ recording of the song done during the quartentine. Using a Paul McCartney style Hofner bass with a pick to get that punchy sound.

INFLUENZA BLUES

Public Domain: Essie Jenkins

In nineteen hundred and nineteen, men an' women sure was dyin',
From de disease what de doctors called de flu
People was dyin' ev'ywhere; death was creepin' th'ough de air,
For de groans of de sick sure was sad.

Chorus: It was God's almighty hand; he was judgin' this old land;
North an' South; East an' West could be seen,
Yes, he killed de rich an' poor, an' he's goin' to kill (I)more
If you don't turn away from your shame.

Solo:

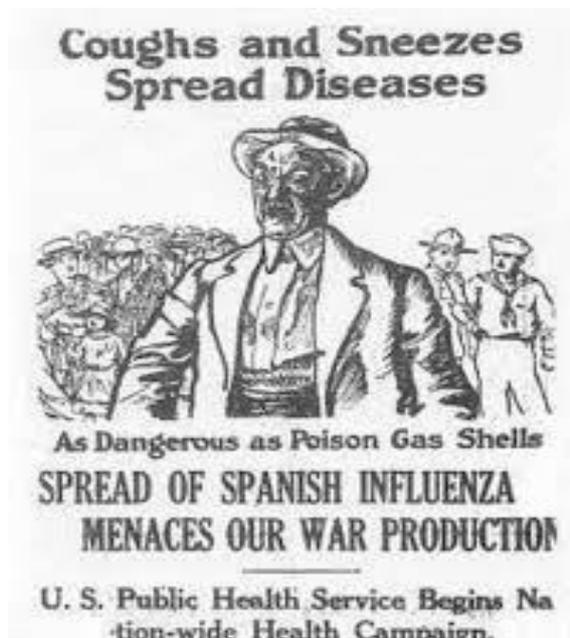
In Memphis, Tennessee, doctors said it soon would (I)be,
In a few days influenza will be controled. I
But God showed them He was head, an' He put de doctor to bed,
And the nurse they broke down with de same.

Chorus:

***Influenza is a disease, makes you weak all in your knees;
'Tis a fever ev'ybody sure does dread; I
Puts a pain in ev'y bone, a few days an' you are gone
To that place in de groun' called de grave.

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates Vocals, Guitar, Piano



The Spanish Flu knocked over 50 million dead all over the world. Actually, it originated in an army camp in Kansas. „Turn away from your shame“ is a line to think about. It wasn't controlled in a few days and the 2020 flu also taking a few more days than expected (by some). The nomer Spanish was incorrect....

BLUE FILIPINA GIRL

music and lyrics by Daniel T. Coates

Saw her footprints in the white sand of Bohol
I saw her again as she swam through the waves at Ilocos
She smiled at me one night as the sun set in El Nindo
Seems I see her everywhere I go

Chorus;

She's my blue Filipna girl
She just don't know how she shook my world
She's my blue maganda Filipina dreamgirl
Boomalika mahal ko
Hihin Taheen kita hangang sa
Pag babalik mo
solo:

Underground river in Palawan I took a boatripe
Thought I'd get that island girl off my mind
But when the stars came out at a cafe in a Puerto
Princessa street
There she was again
And my heart skipped a beat
Chorus..

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates Vocals, Guitar, Piano, Bass

Clemens Schirmer: Drums, percussion

Daniel has explored 5 of the Philippine islands on 4 different visits, the last one being January/February of 2020 just as the Covid story was breaking. Was a frightening flight home. The Philippines are beautiful with attractive, friendly people to meet. Its sad to see that America's presence there in goods and culture is declining, especially considering the connections America and the Philippines have. There are many beautiful women there with features that remind you of Mexican, Spanish and even American Native people mixed of course with Asian. The language contains plenty of Spanish and English words and phrases. This song contains a few words of Tagalog.



HARD MAN TO LOVE

Kevin Fowler and Bobby Pinson

The phone call in the middle of the night, it never came
She's been walkin' on pins and needles waitin' for the phone to ring
To put her mind at ease
The suns' comin' up and I'm comin' in
With another "I'm sorry, It won't happen again"
I can't understand why she never ran
When anybody in their right mind would
Yeah I'm a hard man to love
But thank God she does
Keep holdin' on, bein' strong
When "I'm sorry" just ain't enough
Soft as silk she stands By her barbed wire man
She's never given up I'm A hard man to love
There's a dog house rose that God knows I didn't send soon enough
Sittin' in the middle of a crippled kitchen table barely standing up from where I kicked it once.
It ain't pretty enough to make up for me messin' up the only love a man could ever need
She shines forgiveness from her patient eyes
I don't see what they see in me
Yeah I'm a hard man to love But thank God she does
Keep holdin' on, bein' strong When "I'm sorry" just ain't enough
Soft as silk she stands
By her barbed wire man
She's never given up
I'm A hard man to love
But I found someone tough enough to love a man like me
In spite of the tears she's cried and the time she's tried so hard to love
This hard man to love
But thank God she does
Keep holdin' on, bein' strong
When "I'm sorry" just ain't enough
Soft as silk she stands
By her barbed wire man
She's never given up
I'm A hard man to love
No she's never given up On this hard man to love

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates

Dan backed Texas singer Cody Jinks on several occasions and learned this song from him

ICH LIEB DEN DUFT VON DIESELLUFT

music and lyrics by Daniel T. Coates

Bin Profifahrer bei einer Spedition
Harte Arbeit, lausiger Lohn
Ich fahr immer mit offenem Fenster, weil..
Die Dieselabgasse finde ich geil
Ich lieb den Duft von Dieselluft

Eines Abends fuehr ich ueber den Brennerpass
Strassen frei aber verdammt nass
Ich dachte an meiner Frau zu Hause ganz allein
Oder vielleicht linkt sie mich mit irgendeinem Schwein
Ich lieb den Duft von Dieselluft

I take my truck 'cross that spindly ol' bridge
I hope my brakes don't give out on top a that ridge
My eyes are good, my conditions fine
I keep my 18 Wheeler right on that little white line
I love the smell even if it makes me choke
Of Dieselsmoke

Ich hielte an einem verlassenen Parkplatz
Ich lass den Motor laufen dann gab ich Gas
Ich atmete tief ein, ja das tut gut
That dieselsmoke geht tief ins Blut
Ich lieb den Duft von Dieselluft

Ich brachte wieder mein Truck im Gang
Ich flusterte „gibs zu Junger, Du bist uebel daran“.
Du liebst den Dieseldunst und den Highwayklang
Es macht Dich stark es turnt Dich an
Ich lieb den Duft von Dieselluft

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: guitars, banjo, vocals

Gregg Stocki: drums

Aaron Till: Strings

Gabor Bardfalvi: Bass

A fun song to play live and always gets a good reaction from the German speaking crowd.
Gregg Stocki really made it come together with his drum part. Not an easy song to coordinate and give form to.

FILIPINO BABY

Public Domain: new lyrics by Daniel T. Coates (last verse)

When the warship's left Manila sailing proudly o'er the sea
All the sailors hearts were filled with fond regret
Looking backward to this Island where they spent such happy hours
Making love to every pretty girl they've met
(Well up stopped a little sailor with his pride eyes all aglow
Saying take a look at my girl's photograph)
Then the sailors gathered round him just to look upon her face
And he said I love my Filipino baby

Chorus:

She's my Filipino baby she's my trasure and my pet
Her teeth are bright and pearly and her hair is black as jet
Oh her lips are sweet as honey and her heart is true I know
She's my darling my little Filipino baby

solo..

In a little rustic cottage in the port of Filipines dwells a lonely little maiden all alone
(She is thinking of her true love though he's far across the sea
And her heart beats true for him and him alone)
Then one day he whispered darling I've come back from Caroline
I've come back to claim the only girl I love
And that night there was a wedding while the ships crew gathered round
And he wed his little Filipino baby
She's my Filipino baby...

Many decades later a young man came to the Philippines
The grandson of that sailor, so much like him
And by the ocean he wiled the hours on a beach so sugar white
Leaving troubles of his busy life behind
At a little Bohol cafe staring at a menu
He heard this sweet voice say
Maari ko na po bang kunin ang order nyo?
A morena girl stood before him
Pearly white teeth and a flower in her hair
And he knew he'd found his own Filipino baby

Chorus..

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates Vocals, Guitar, Piano, Bass

Clemens Schirmer: Drums, percussion

Originally about a black sailor and written about 1898. Ernest Tubb had a hit with it in 1946 and it became a signature song for him. The last verse is Dan's own.

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

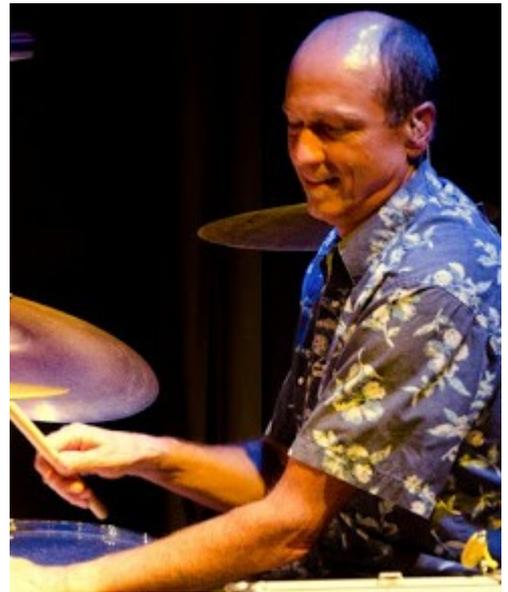
Calvin H. Lewis and Andrew J. Wright

When a man loves a woman
Can't keep his mind on nothing else
He'll trade the world
For the good thing he's found
If she's bad he can't see it
She can do no wrong
Turn his back on his best friend
If he put her down
When a man loves a woman
Spend his very last dime
Trying to hold on to what he needs
He'd give up all his comfort
Sleep out in the rain
If she said that's the way it ought to be
Well, this man loves a woman
I gave you everything I had
Trying to hold on to your precious love
Baby, please don't treat me bad
When a man loves a woman
Down deep in his soul
She can bring him such misery
If she plays him for a fool
He's the last one to know
Loving eyes can't ever see
When a man loves a woman
He can do no wrong
He can never own some other girl
Yes when a man loves a woman
I know exactly how he feels
'Cause baby, baby, baby, you're my world
When a man loves a woman

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: vocals, bass, guitar, piano

Gregg Stocki: drums



Drummer Gregg Stocki

1966 Percy Sledge hit. Hard to sing without blowing the microphone off the stand.

DER LETZTE AMI IN DEUTSCHLAND (*Quarentine Version*)

music and lyrics by Daniel T. Coates

Mein Sergeant sagte, „Private wir machen niemals zu. Uncle Sam und die Welt, die braucht uns wo wir sind Dann schimpft' er ueber Kommunisten aber ich dachte an Skipisten Weil ich hatte grad' zweit Woche Ferien Ich fuehr nach Oberammergau, Neuschweinstien, Berlin und Leipzig too Muenchen, Koeln the Schwarzwald, Baby I was there Aber als ich geheimkehrt, stand niemand an dem Gate

Ach Du lieber Schieber ich bin zu spaet!
Ich bin der letzte Ami in Deutschland
Meine Kumpels die sind alle abgerueckt
Auf unser alte Army Base sind alle Lichter aus
Ich glaub sie machen ein Burger King daraus



Oh me oh my oh my oh me was mach ich jetzt
Und ich fuhr gleich in die naechste Stadt hinein
Aber es hat doch keinen Sinn
Das ist fai so a Ding
Es macht kein Spass wann nirgendswow ein off limits Schild da hing

I thought oh goodness gracious oh me oh my was mach ich jetzt
Your in a heap of trouble boy, that's what they'll say to me
Gerade dann sah ich ein so schoenes Dirndel und sie fragte mich:
„Sagst mal, was machst denn du immer noch hier?“
And I said...Chorus...
Ich glaub sie machen ein Corona Forschungszentrum daraus
Ich glaube sie machen eine russische Kaserne daraus

English condensed:

My sergeant said, they will never close down our base here in Germany, Uncle Sam needs us and he went on about the Communists. My mind was on skislopes 'cause I had two weeks vacation. I traveled here and there and when I got back the base was closed! Alas I am the last Yank/American (soldier) in Germany. My pals are all gone. They are going to make the base into a Buger King. What am I going to do? Drove into the next town but it was no fun with no „off limits“ signs. I'll be in a heap of trouble! A girl (*a skirt*) asked me „what are you still doing here Yank?“ and I said, "I'm the last Yank in Germany..." I think they will turn the old base into a Corona Research center...or maybe a Russian Army Base. (Russian: Welcome Comrade)

Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: guitar, percussion, vocals

Gabor Bardfalvi: bass

Dan was never in the military but lived in Bayreuth, Germany when the Army closed its bases there. Suddenly the town was somewhat quieter evenings...written in 1993.

SHE AIN'T IN IT

George Varble and Clint Allen Daniels

Appreciate your call, means a lot and all
Yeah, I got a minute
You and me can talk about anything you want
As long as she ain't in it
Say, it's been at least a month since I've had any fun
Buddy, I'll admit it
Yeah, I might be going out
Think I'm ready for a crowd
As long as she ain't in it
Don't wanna hear her name
I don't wanna see her face
I swear
I know it's gonna hurt
If I run into her somewhere
We could hit that place down by the interstate
Out past the city limits
Hangout all night long
Hear a country song
As long as she ain't in it
Don't wanna hear her name
I don't wanna see her face
I swear
I know it's gonna hurt
If I run into her somewhere
I can drink and I can dance
I can party, I can live
But no matter how you spin it
Everything has changed
My life won't be the same
As long as she ain't in it
As long as she ain't in it
Oh hmm



Musicians:

Daniel T. Coates: vocals, bass, percussion, guitars

Aaron Till: fiddle and dobro

After a long time of not recording anything back in 2018, this was the first project Dan started up again. It layed around until 2019 when Aaron Till added his magic to it. Finally during the Quarentine after putting a new floor in his studio and getting rid of some invading mice, Dan had no more excuses to not get back in the studio and finish this song.