

ERIC CLAPTON



OLD SOCK



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1. **FURTHER ON DOWN THE ROAD** (5:42)
2. **ANGEL** (3:53)
3. **THE FOLKS WHO LIVE ON THE HILL** (3:44)
4. **GOTTA GET OVER** (4:36)
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6. **ALL OF ME** (3:22)
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FURTHER ON DOWN THE ROAD

Guest: Taj Mahal on harmonica & banjo

Written by: Taj Mahal and Jesse E. Davis

Published by: EMI Blackwood Music, Inc. (BMI)

Further on down the road baby, you will accompany me
Further on down the road baby, you will accompany me

When I think back, your love was like a sun
Don't remember no dark days
Remember the warm warm fun

Further on down the road baby, you will accompany me
Oh if we fools in life oh woman
A happy fool I'd rather be

Oh baby I'll be glad to learn from you,
And darlin' I know you will be glad to learn from me
And if we get down and things get sad
We can cheer up each other
And grin 'cuz things just ain't that bad

If we fools in life, a happy fool I would rather be
Day by day, just one step, one step at a time
'Cuz woman you have given me so much,
Just to ease this stubborn old achin' heart of mine

I don't care where they came from
Don't care what they might say
Woman you've been lovin' in my corner, all of the way
Day by day, a magical kind
'Cuz it's flowin' all of the time

Further on down the road, baby, you will accompany me
Further on down the road, you will accompany me

When I look back,
Your love was like a sun,
I don't remember any cold days,
Just remember the warm warm fun

Further on down the road, baby
You will accompany me

ANGEL

Guest: J.J. Cale on guitar & vocals

Written by: J.J. Cale

Published by: Really Crazy Mamas Music (BMI)

All up and down the boulevard
All the boys are looking hard
Trying to score, trying to make a pass
Anything at all, don't have to last

Angel, she's a friend of mine
She don't know about street time
She don't know how to hurt you deep
But we play for keeps

Cut you like a knife
Angel, will you survive?
Cut you like a knife
Angel, street life

Pool hall hangers and card sharks
Hustlers & lovers come after dark
They all know it's a fact
Angel, better stand back

Sun goes down
Street comes alive
Here come the boys with all their jive
Any woman can be theirs they don't really care

They cut you like a knife
Angel, will you survive?
Cut you like a knife,
Angel, street life

All up and down the boulevard
All the boys are looking hard
Trying to score, trying to make a pass
At anything at all

Cut you like a knife
Angel, will you survive?

Cut you like a knife
Angel, street life

Repeat 2x

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THE FOLKS WHO LIVE ON THE HILL

Written by: Oscar Hammerstein II and Jerome Kern

Published by: Universal PolyGram International Publishing, Inc. (ASCAP)

Someday we'll build a home on a hilltop high
You and I
Shiny and new, a cottage that two can fill
And we'll be pleased to be called
The folks who live on the hill

Someday we may be addin'
A wing or two, a thing or two
We will make changes, as any family will
But we will always be called
The folks who live on the hill

Our veranda will command a view of meadows green
The sort of view that seems to want to be seen
And when the kids grow up and leave us
We'll sit and look at that same old view
Just we two

Darby and Joan used to be Jack and Jill
The folks who like to be called
What they have always been called
The folks who live on the hill
The folks who live on the hill

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GOTTA GET OVER

Guest: Chaka Khan on vocals

Written by: Doyle Bramhall II, Justin Stanley, and Nikka Costa

*Published by: Ain't No Free administered by Bug Music, a BMG
Chrysalis company / Soundhustler Music / Green & Bloom /
BMG Chrysalis (BMI) / Can'tneverdidnothin (BMI)*

I can feel the wind blowin', got me talkin' to myself
One more day, one more truth, but I got to find that well
I feel the roll of the river taking me there
The good lord only gets you so far
Then you got to help yourself

And I don't need no reason, reason to hang my head

'Cuz I gotta get over, get on over to the good side
Lord I gotta get over, help me get a little closer
I gotta get over, getting closer to the good side
I gotta get over, getting over, over

I've been breaking like the waves upon the sand
You know I need some fortitude, gonna keep it close at hand
And I gotta shake it if I'm gonna break it on down the line
Ain't nobody can help me if I stay helpless all the time
You know I got this feelin', feelin' on my mind

I gotta get over, get on over to the good side
I gotta get over, help me get a little closer
I gotta get over, getting closer to the good side
Lord I gotta get over, getting over, over

TILL YOUR WELL RUNS DRY

Written by: Peter Tosh

Published by: Irving Music (BMI)

You said you love me
And then you left
Broke every promise
You won every bet
You never miss your water
Till your well runs dry

Tell me, tell me
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?
I'd like to know
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?

Listen to me darlin'
You cheat and you lie
Now you come a runnin'
Running, wanting second try
You never miss your water
Till your well runs dry

Tell me, tell me
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?
I'd like to know
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?

Sat down and I sighed
And I heard you packin'
But you said nothin',
I watch you pass by me
I know you're gonna miss me
You're gonna be so blue

Tell me, tell me
Whatcha gonna do when you're feelin' blue?
Whatcha gonna do when you're feelin' blue?
Whatcha gonna do when you're feeling blue?
I'd like to know
Whatcha gonna do when you're feeling so blue?

You never miss your water
Till your well runs dry

Tell me, tell me
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?
Whatcha gonna do when your well runs dry?

Repeats

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ALL OF ME

Guest: Paul McCartney on upright bass & vocals

Written by: Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons

*Published by: Marlong Music Corp. / Round Hill
Songs / Sony/ATV Tunes, LLC (ASCAP)*

All of me
Why not take all of me?
Can't you see
I'm no good without you

Take my lips
I want to lose them
Take my arms
I'll never use them

Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear without you?
You took the part that once was my heart
So why not take all of me?

Repeat 2x

BORN TO LOSE

Written by: Ted Daffan

Published by: Peer International Corp. (BMI)

Born to lose, I've lived my life in vain
Every dream has only brought me pain
All my life I've always been so blue
Born to lose, and now I'm losing you

Born to lose, it seems so hard to bear
How I long to always have you near
You've grown tired and now you say we're through
Born to lose, and now I'm losing you

Born to lose, my every hope is gone
It's so hard to face each empty dawn
You were all the happiness I knew
Born to lose, and now I'm losing you
Born to lose, and now I'm losing you

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STILL GOT THE BLUES

Guest: Steve Winwood on Hammond B3 Organ
Written by: Gary Moore
Published by: Gary Moore Songs (PRS/ASCAP)

It used to be so easy to give my heart away
But I found out the hard way
There's a price I have to pay
I found then that love, was no friend of mine
I shoulda known better, time after time

It was so long, so long ago
But I still get the blues for you

It used to be so easy to fall in love again
But I found out the hard way
It's the road that leads to pain
I found then that love, was more than just a game
'Cause I was playin' to win, but losin' just the same

It was so long, so long ago
But I still get the blues for you

So many years, since I've seen your face
But here in my heart, there's an empty space
Where you used to be

Well it was so long, so long ago
But I still get the blues for you

Though the days come and go
There is one thing I know
I still get the blues for you

GOODNIGHT IRENE

Written by: Huddie Ledbetter and John A. Lomax, Sr.
Published by: Ludlow Music, Inc. (BMI)

Last Saturday night I got married
Me and my wife settled down
Now me and my wife are parted
Gonna take a little stroll downtown
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin'
Stop stayin' out late at night
Come home to your wife and your family
And sit by the fire so bright
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

I love Irene, God knows I do
Love her 'til the rivers run dry
If Irene should ever turn her back on me
Gonna take morphine and die
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams
Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

YOUR ONE AND ONLY MAN

Written by: Otis Redding
Published by: Irving Music, Inc. (BMI)

If I could only make you see
That you were only meant for me

Our love will be free
And I'll be your destiny
Your destiny, your destiny

If I can make you understand
Treat me right and love me
And I will be your man
Your one and only man

These are the words
That I have to say
Live by them each and every day
And as the time will pass
I know our love will last
Our love will last, our love will last

Take these blues
And understand them
Live by them and love me
And I will be your man
Your one and only man

These are the words
That I have to say
Just live by them each and every day
And as the time will pass
I know our love will last
Our love will last, our love will last

Take these blues
And understand them
Live by them and love me
And honey I will be your man
Your one and only man
I'll be your truly lovin' man
I will be your man
Your one and only man
And I will be your man

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EVERY LITTLE THING

*Written by: Doyle Bramhall II, Justin Stanley, and Nikka Costa
Published by: Ain't No Free administered by Bug Music, a BMG
Chrysalis company / Soundhustler music/Green & Bloom/BMG
Chrysalis (BMI) / Can'tneverdidnothin (BMI)*

Well it's a cloudy morning, but I got the sun in my life
I wanna feel what forever feels like, with you by my side
People try to sell you freedom, but they've never been held by your love

Every little thing, every little thing, your love is all I see
Every little thing, every little thing, you make me feel complete
All the little things, all the little things, can wait until tomorrow
Every little thing, every little thing, love is all I need

And I get lost in my head sometimes
And I go somewhere else instead
When all you want to do is love me
You can wait so patiently
Hold me closer just by looking
And I fall in love all over again

Every little thing, every little thing, love is all I see
Every little thing, every little thing, you make me feel complete
All the little things, all the little things, they can wait until tomorrow
Every little thing, every little thing, your love is all I need

Give me a piece of your heart, give me a piece of your heart
Give me a piece of your heart, I give you a piece of my heart

Every little thing, every little thing, your love is all I see
Every little thing, every little thing, you can make me feel complete
All the little things, all the little things, they can wait until tomorrow
Every little thing, every little thing
I wanna hear my children sing

Every little thing you do is beautiful
Open your heart and let the love come in
Every little thing you do is beautiful
Open your heart and let the love come in
Every little thing you do is beautiful
Open your heart and let the love come in

Every little thing you do is beautiful
Open your heart and let the love come in
Open your heart and let your love come in
Every little thing you do is beautiful
Open your heart and let the love come in
Open your heart and let your love come in

OUR LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

*Written by: George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin
Published by: George Gershwin Music / Ira Gershwin Music /
WB Music Corp (ASCAP)*

It's very clear
Our love is here to stay
Not for a year
But ever and a day

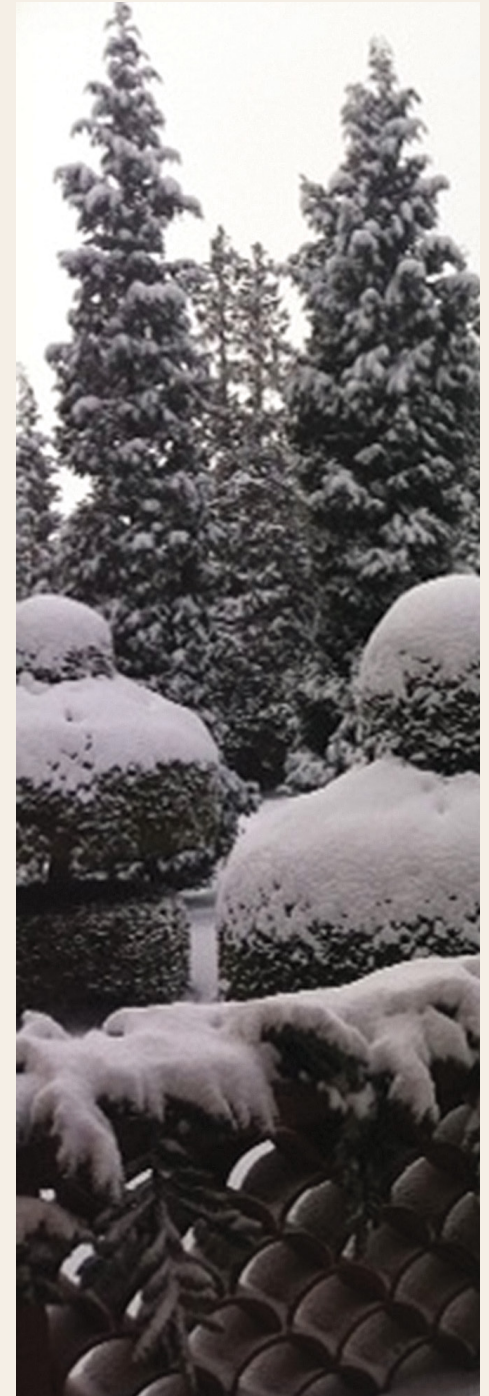
The radio and the telephone
And the movies that we know
May just be passing fancies
And in time may go

But, oh my dear
Our love is here to stay
Together we're
Going a long, long way

And in time, the Rockies will crumble
Gibraltar will tumble
They're only made of clay
But our love is here, is here to stay

But, oh my dear
Our love is here to stay
Together we're
Going a long, long way

In time, the Rockies will crumble
Gibraltar will tumble
They're only made of clay
But our love is here, is here to stay
Our love is here to stay







Eric Clapton: Vocals, Electric Guitar, Acoustic Guitar, 12-String Guitar, Dobro, Mandolin
Doyle Bramhall II: Electric Guitar, Acoustic Guitar, Slide Guitar, Mandolin, Backing Vocals
Willie Weeks: Bass, Upright Bass
Steve Gadd: Drums
Walt Richmond: Upright Piano, Keyboards
Greg Leisz: Pedal Steel, Mandolin
Chris Stainton: Clavinet, Fender Rhodes, Wurlitzer, Hammond B3 Organ
Taj Mahal: Harmonica, Banjo
Jim Keltner: Drums
Steve Winwood: Hammond B3 Organ
J.J. Cale: Vocals, Electric Guitar
Paul McCartney: Upright Bass, Vocals
Abe Laboriel, Jr.: Drums
Tim Carmon: Hammond B3 Organ, Chord Organ
Henry Spinetti: Drums
Justin Stanley: Clavinet, Mellotron, Drums
Matt Chamberlain: Drums
Matt Rollings: Keyboards
Simon Climie: Percussion, Piano
Frank Marocco: Accordion
Gabe Witcher: Fiddle
Stephen “Doc” Kupka: Baritone Sax
Joseph Sublett: Tenor Sax
Nicholas Lane: Trombone
Sal Cracchiolo: Trumpet

Background Vocals: **Sharon White, Michelle John**
Guest Vocals: **Chaka Khan, Julie Clapton, Ella Clapton, Sophie Clapton, Nikka Costa, Wendy Moten, Lisa Vaughn**

String Arranged & Conducted by: **Nick Ingman**
Strings Contractor: **Isobel Griffiths**
Leaders: **Perry Montague-Mason, Thomas Bowes**
Strings recorded at: Angel Studios, Air Lyndhurst

Produced by: **Eric Clapton, Doyle Bramhall II, Justin Stanley, Simon Climie**

Recorded by: **Justin Stanley, Alan Douglas, Simon Climie, Steve Price**

Mixed by: **Simon Climie**

Mastered by: **Bob Ludwig** at Gateway Mastering

Production coordination & musician contracting: **Shari Sutcliffe, Debbie Johnson**

Assistant Engineers: **Paul LaMalfa, Harry Rutherford, Joel Evenden, Martin Cooke, Alex Graupera,
Joe Kearns, Kevin Mills, Kyle Stevens, Fiona Cruickshank, Nick Cervonaro**

Eric Clapton's Office – Bushbranch Limited: **Michael Eaton, Jaqui Lang, Cecil Offley, Nigel Carroll**

Press: **Kristen Foster**

Tour Managers: **Peter Jackson, Mick Double**

All Photography: **Eric Clapton**

Cover Concept by: **Eric Clapton**

Design: **Surfdog, Catherine Roylance, Noiseland Industries**

Surfdog Executive Staff: **Dave Kaplan, Scott Seine, Megan Lloyd, Kristen Carranza, Anita Strine**

Paul McCartney appears courtesy of MPL Communications Ltd

Taj Mahal appears courtesy of KAN-DU RECORDS

Chaka Khan appears courtesy of Blue Note Records

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Produced by Eric Clapton, Doyle Bramhall II,
Justin Stanley, Simon Climie



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