



Songs from Fletcher Clark

Flécha3 ©2018 Flécha3 Music Publishing (ASCAP)
PO Box 82, Lockhart, TX 78644
All Rights Reserved.



A Choirboy's Lament	19
Darlin', Don't Wait Up for Me Tonight	5
Don't Be Nowhere	10
Dreamin' About You	16
Get My Soul	6
Golden Pathway	18
Lord, Please Send Me Someone	8
Marinera Luna	13
Mary Kay's Waltz	12
No Fault, No Blame, No Shame	14
The Quiet Time	11
Until You Walked Out on Me	7

All songs by Fletcher Clark
 ©2018, Flécha3 Music Publishing (ASCAP)

CD Produced by Fletcher Clark
 Flécha3 Music (Lockhart, TX)

Recorded by:
 Fred Remmert, Cedar Creek Recording
 Layton DePenning, Elmo's Lab
 Eastside Flash, Flashpoint Recording Studio
 Larry Nye, La-Z-L Studio
 Marty Lester, Tequila Mockingbird Studios
 Gary Powell, Powell Productions Studio
 Mark Hallman, Congress House Studio
 Spencer Starnes, Bee Creek Studio

Mixed by Chet Himes, ASM
 Mastered by Jerry Tubbs, Terra Nova Digital Audio



Portrait by C. P. Vaughn
Cover Art by Guy Juke



©2018, Flécha3 Music, PO Box 82, Lockhart, TX 78644
 All Rights Reserved.
 Flecha3Music.com ~ *purchase songs and music online*

Released by ArmadilloMusicProductions.com
 ©©2010, Armadillo Music Productions, LLC
 PO Box 9280, Austin, TX 78766



1. **Darlin', Don't Wait Up for Me Tonight**

Moving to Austin in 1972, I was reunited with my friend and musical partner Jack Jacobs. On the same day, I became business manager of legendary concert hall Armadillo World Headquarters and we formed our band Balcones Fault, soon to become a local sensation. Jack brought this song to me, explaining why he needed then to quit the band and get back to his wife and completing his doctoral dissertation. Together, we tweaked it and it became an anthem for our later success. *RIP, Jack.*

2. **Get My Soul**

This song was a desperate cry from a (much younger) man whose fear of relationships was based on his all-too-fragile ego.

3. **Until You Walked Out on Me**

I am a scion of Tin Pan Alley and swing. A romantic break-up was eased by the humor of this reflection, with its jaunty melody and wait-until-the-shoe-drops punch line.

4. **Lord, Please Send Me Someone**

I finally figured out the reason I was never good enough for the women in my life – the bar was set too high! I just had to be good enough for someone – just not for any of the women I admired.

5. **Don't Be Nowhere**

This swing ballad was inspired by friends who had strayed, divorced, wandered, and re-married. The recording makes me dream of Billie Holiday and Jack Teagarten.

6. **The Quiet Time**

When a marriage abruptly was ended, I packed a bag and went to house-sit for an old friend. In that lonely, empty place, with no chance to sleep, I sat at the piano and wrote this.

7. **Mary Kay's Waltz**

I work to resist the urge to write everything in three-four time. This was written for my daughter's mother, a belated expression of my love and esteem.

8. **Marinera Luna**

Vamos a balar! I know songwriters don't typically record instrumentals, but this melody (inspired by a Japanese cartoon character) comes from my childhood roots in San Antonio. Old hometown pal Robert Skiles and his *Béto y los Fairlanes* brought it to life!

9. **No Fault, No Blame, No Shame**

So very adult of us. Splitsville, songwriter style. Dedicated to my lawyer friends who are threatened by no-tort divorces. Just don't let the swing door hit your butt on the way out.

10. **Dreamin' About You**

Mooning over a lover who had left me. Or had I sent her away? Had she really been there, or just a whisper in my imagination?

11. **Golden Pathway**

Riding my motorcycle in eastern Caldwell County to visit the painted church in Cistern, Texas, this song just presented itself to me. I struggled somewhat to keep my concentration on the road until I could stop and jot down the song before it disappeared.

12. **A Choirboy's Lament**

When a friend first heard (and recoiled from) this song, she was sure that it was dated. I assured her that some themes were unfortunately timeless, and it would remain recurrently relevant.

Released in 2010, *TAKING TURNS* was to be a song swap among my musical pals - twelve exciting artists and ensembles ably supported by Austin's best session players, lovingly captured by skilled engineers in the best studios. Armadillo World Headquarters had always offered a wide range of talents and styles to provoke the adventurous and discriminating tastes of our audiences. It is within this tradition that I revived the Armadillo Records label for *TAKING TURNS*. I believe Ed Sullivan would have approved - as would Lawrence Welk. Especial thanks to my friend, mentor, and Executive Producer - Hank Alrich.

Fletcher Clark, Producer

Shaidri Alrich *Darlin' (Don't Wait Up for Me Tonight)* ~ **Tommy Elskes** *Get My Soul* ~ **Craig Toungeate** *Until You Walked Out on Me*
Michael Durbin *Lord, Please Send Me Someone* ~ **Mady Kaye** *Don't Be Nowhere* ~ **Denim** *The Quiet Time*
Shake Russell *Mary Kay's Waltz* ~ **Béto y los Fairlanes** *Marinera Luna* ~ **Greezy Wheels** *No Fault, No Blame, No Shame*
Elizabeth Wills *Dreamin' About You* ~ **Rose Kimball & Judy Painter** *Golden Pathway* ~ **Lindsay Haisley** *A Choirboy's Lament*



Hank Alrich *mandolin* ~ the late Ponty Bone *accordion* ~ Bill Browder *guitars, vocals* ~ the late Tony Campise *alto sax, bass flute* ~ Eddie Cantu *drums* ~ Fletcher Clark *archtop guitar, electric bass* ~ Ian Davidson *oboe* ~ Layton DePenning *vocals* ~ Floyd Domino *piano* ~ James Fenner *congas/percussion* ~ Joe Forlini *electric slide guitar* ~ Jim Franklin *jew's harp* ~ John Fremgrin *electric bass* ~ the late Arturo Garza *congas* ~ Laurie Gibson *fiddle* ~ Sally Gibson *acoustic bass* ~ Rich Haering *trumpet* ~ Lindsay Haisley *autoharp, vocals* ~ Mike Harris *classical guitar, dobro* ~ Cleve Hattersley *acoustic slide guitar, vocals* ~ Lissa Hattersley *vocals* ~ Mary Hattersley *violin* ~ John Inmon *guitar* ~ Art Kidd *drums* ~ Rose Kimball *guitar* ~ Danny Levin *strings* ~ John Mills *clarinet, tenor sax* ~ David Moerbe *vocals* ~ Laura Mordecai *percussion* ~ Mike Mordecai *trombone* ~ Larry Nye *guitar* ~ Riley Osbourn *keyboards* ~ Judy Painter *mandolin* ~ Paul Percy *percussion* ~ Penny Jo Pullus *vocals* ~ Mike Rieman *electric bass* ~ Russell Scanlon *classical guitar* ~ Robert Skiles *piano* ~ the late Spencer Starnes *acoustic/electric bass* ~ Steve Summer *drums/percussion*

Darlin', Don't Wait Up for Me Tonight

Jack Jacobs & Fletcher Clark

Easy Country, Straight Eighths (♩=120)

1. Dar - lin', don't wait up for me to - night. I'll be late, but
 2. Dear, it's not the wo - men or the wine. It's the mus - ic pound-in'
 3. mus - ic hurts your ears, smoke burns your eyes. And you don't like the

dear I'll be al - right. You know the bright lights and the mu - sic are
 in this heart of mine. You know the mus - ic can be jeal - ous like a
 screams and drunk-en cries. Well, I don't like 'em eith - er but I

call in' me a way, so I must go, but I'll be home. And I
 wo - man, so I must go, but I'll be home.
 go there to sit and sing the same old song.

swear I'll love you all the time I'm gone. Yes, I swear I'll love you

all the time I'm gone.

Chords: C, F, C, C7, F, D7, D#°, A°, C, G7, F, C, G7, F, C, G7, C, G7/A, G7/B, C³, G7, C



DARLIN' DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME TONIGHT

by Jack Jacobs & Fletcher Clark, August 10, 1972

DARLIN' DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME TONIGHT.

I'll be late, late, but dear I'll be alright.

You know the bright lights and the music are call callin' me a way,

So I must go, go but I'll be home.

And I swear I'll love you all the time I'm gone.

Yes, I swear I'll love you all the time I'm gone.

Dear, it's not the women or the wine.

It's the music poundin' in this heart of mine.

You know the music can be jealous like a lover,

So I must go, but I'll be home.

And I swear I'll love you all the time I'm gone.

Yes, I swear I'll love you all the time I'm gone.

Loud music hurts your ears, smoke burns your eyes.

And you don't like the screams and drunken cries.

Well, I don't like 'em either, still I go there

To sit and sing the same old song.

And I swear I'll love you all the time I'm gone.

Yes, I swear I'll love you all the time I'm gone.