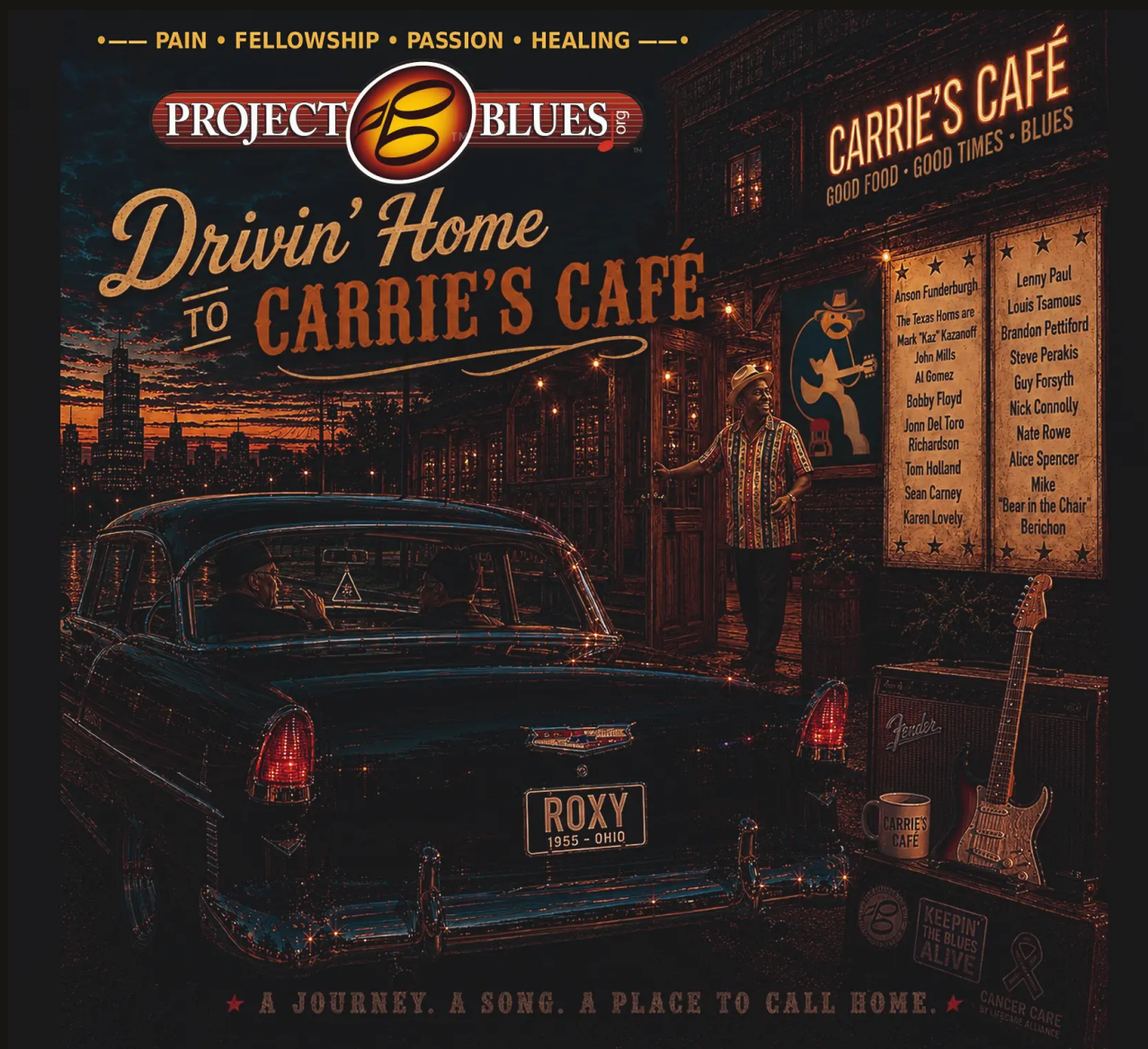


## BEAR IN THE CHAIR MUSIC



## Stories & Lyrics

Twelve original songs by Mike "Bear in the Chair" Berichon

DRIVIN' HOME TO CARRIE'S CAFE · 2026

[bearinthechairmusic.com](http://bearinthechairmusic.com)

# Twelve stops along the way.

The stories behind the songs, followed by the complete official lyrics and the artists heard on each track.

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# One More Time With Feeling

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Some people never come right out and say what they mean. They throw a little jab, leave it hanging in the air, and wait for you to react. If you challenge them, they act like they never said anything at all.

I wrote “One More Time With Feeling” from that place.

The title sounds like something you might hear on a bandstand or in a recording studio: Try it again—but this time, mean it. In the song, it becomes both advice and a challenge. If you have something to say, think about it, stand behind it, and say it with conviction.

I’ve given enough chances. I recognize the manipulation, I see through the performance, and I’m finally drawing the line. I’m not asking for another explanation.

Be honest with me—or watch me walk away.

**Sometimes the strongest thing you can do is stop arguing  
and start moving.**

---

## VERSE 1

Don’t just put it out there.  
Take a minute, think about it.  
Get behind it, baby,  
And one more time with feeling.

## VERSE 2

You know you’re not gettin’ anywhere,  
So you throw a little jab like you don’t care.  
It’s not thrown at me, it’s tossed in the air.  
Do you really think that act has a prayer?

## CHORUS

Don’t just put it out there.  
Take a minute, think about it.  
Get behind it, baby,  
And one more time with feeling.

**VERSE 3**

You say if I love you, I'll do this or that.  
You're trying to make me feel like a back door mat.  
But what you don't know is I'm on to you.  
I'm headed down the road, it's long overdue.

**VERSE 4**

I gave you chances, but you threw 'em away.  
And now you're looking shocked, 'cause I won't stay.  
But I'm done trying, baby, my mind is clear.  
If you ain't standing with me, baby, I'm outta here.

**CHORUS**

Don't just put it out there.  
Take a minute, think about it.  
Get behind it, baby,  
And one more time with feeling.

---

Lead Vocal: Guy Forsyth  
Guitars: Anson Funderburgh, Tom Holland  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Horns: The Texas Horns  
Tenor Saxophone Solo: Chuck Moore  
Baritone Saxophone Solo: John Mills  
Bass: Nate Rowe  
Drums: Louis Tsamous

# If Trouble Was A Woman

© 2025 Mike “Bear in the Chair” Berichon

This song starts out sounding like it’s about a troublesome woman, but that’s not really what it’s about.

It’s about all the trouble we invite into our own lives.

The guy spends nearly the whole song blaming something outside himself. Trouble keeps knocking. Trouble keeps getting in. Trouble won’t leave him alone.

Then, little by little, he begins to realize something.

Maybe she isn’t kicking down the door.

Maybe he’s opening it.

Maybe the trouble isn’t out there at all.

At the end of the song, there’s a moment of self-awareness—and even a little humor. He looks in the mirror and finally asks the question he has avoided all along:

**Maybe it’s me.**

That’s why I don’t hear this as a sad song. I hear it as a wise song—a song about a man who can laugh at himself because he’s lived long enough to know better.

---

## VERSE 1—KNOCKING AT THE DOOR

If trouble was a woman, she’d be knocking on my front door.  
If trouble was a woman, she’d be kicking down my front door.  
Got trouble in my life, don’t wanna see her no more.

## VERSE 2—PUSHING HER WAY IN

If trouble was a woman, she’d push till I let her in.  
If trouble was a woman, she’d push and I’d let her in.  
Can’t keep this trouble away, she’s wearing my spirit thin.

## VERSE 3—REFLECTING

Right now I feel like runnin’, ‘cause I can’t figure out what’s wrong.  
Right now I feel like runnin’, ‘cause I just don’t know what’s wrong.  
Believe I’ll have a whiskey drink and listen to an old Blues song.

**VERSE 4—HOPING**

Trouble, trouble won't last always.  
Trouble, trouble, trouble has seen its final days.  
Good things come... if I can wait,  
And I'm hoping for some better days.

**VERSE 5—THE FIGHT BACK**

Peace of mind, please come back to me.  
Peace of mind, please come back to me.  
Witchy woman's full of trouble, I need her to set me free.

**VERSE 6—THE SURRENDER**

If trouble was a woman, she'd be sleeping in my bed.  
If trouble was a woman, she'd be living in my head.  
Can't shake this trouble—follows everywhere I tread.

---

Lead Vocal / Guitar: Tom Holland  
Background Vocals / Harmonica: Mark "Kaz" Kazanoff  
Guitar: Jonn Del Toro Richardson  
Piano: Nick Connolly  
Bass: Lenny Paul  
Drums: Louis Tsamous

# Closer To Dead Than Born

© 2012 Michael “Bear in the Chair” Berichon

This song is a little tongue-in-cheek, but it comes from a real place.

The rock is the relationship. I push it uphill every day, trying to make it work and keep it moving forward. But the rock keeps pushing back, and the person who should be pushing beside me is nowhere in sight.

“Closer to dead than born” is my blunt—and slightly humorous—way of admitting that the relationship is much closer to saying adios than finding a new beginning.

Underneath the humor, the feeling is real. I know what it’s like to carry too much, to keep pushing against something that refuses to move, and to realize I may be doing it alone.

By the final verse, I am pleading for anything that might help. Hold me. Help me. Reassure me—even if you have to lie. Smash the rock or help me push it out of the way.

Just don’t leave me pushing it alone.

---

## VERSE 1

Baby, I push the rock every day.  
It’s all uphill and it’s a long way.  
I’m working hard to get over the top.  
Is there a chance it’ll ever stop?

## BRIDGE 1

From deep in my soul, I’m feelin’ worn.  
We’re closer to dead than born.

## VERSE 2

The rock pushed back and I felt the weight.  
It’s hard to believe we got into this state.  
I’m pushing back with all my might,  
But I’m getting tired and you’re not in sight.

## BRIDGE 2

I’m getting tired, gotta rest ‘til morn.  
I’m closer to dead than born.

**CHORUS**

Closer to dead than born, baby.  
I'm lookin' back into the sun.  
Closer to dead than born, baby.  
You look to be on the run.

**VERSE 3**

Hold me, help me, tell me a lie.  
Tell me you love me and we're not gonna die.  
Smash this rock, it's a heavy load,  
Or push it with me to the side of the road.

**BRIDGE 3**

I feel in my soul we need reborn.  
We're closer to dead than born.

**CHORUS**

Closer to dead than born, baby.  
I'm lookin' back into the sun.  
Closer to dead than born, baby.  
You look to be on the run.

---

Lead Vocal: Sean Carney  
Guitar / Slide Guitar: Tom Holland  
Harmonica / Tenor Saxophone: Mark "Kaz" Kazanoff  
Baritone Saxophone: John Mills  
Piano: Bobby Floyd  
Bass: Steve Perakis  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# I Never Really Left

© 2025 Mike “Bear in the Chair” Berichon

Sometimes the only way to keep from losing yourself is to step away.

“I Never Really Left” is about someone who has spent so long giving pieces of himself to everyone else that eventually there is nothing left to give. He steps into the shadows, lets the noise pass by, and gives himself room to breathe.

That distance also reveals something. When the lights grow dim, the pretenders disappear and the real friends remain.

“I wanted you to think I was gone” carries a little defiance. He hasn’t vanished. He is watching from a distance, recovering his strength, and deciding what his life will look like when he returns.

When he finally walks back through the door, he isn’t the same man. He comes back stronger, with boundaries, and no longer willing to play the old game.

The real comeback isn’t returning to the life you left. It’s returning on your own terms.

**Listen to this song—and listen to the man tell his story.**

---

## VERSE 1

Been runnin’ so long, carryin’ all this weight,  
Every step I take, man, it feels like fate.  
They all want a piece, they all want my time,  
But I’m outta breath, can’t keep walkin’ that line.

## VERSE 2

They build you up high, then tear you down low,  
Smilin’ to your face, but they don’t wanna know.  
Friends become strangers when the lights grow dim,  
Pretenders fade out, real friends are all in.

## CHORUS

Oh, I never really left, wanted you to think I was gone.  
Yeah, I never really left, wanted you to think I was gone.  
Needed space to breathe, I’ll be back before long.

**VERSE 3**

Ain't no shame in hidin' when your soul's worn thin,  
I gave all I had, there's nothin' left within.  
Stepped into the shadows, let the world roll by,  
Just me and my guitar, playin' a lonesome lullaby.

**VERSE 4**

I hear 'em all talkin', askin', "Where'd he go?"  
Like I owe 'em an answer, like I'm part of their show.  
But I'm watchin' from a distance, got my eye on the door,  
I'll come back swingin', but not like before.

**CHORUS**

Oh, I never really left, wanted you to think I was gone.  
Yeah, I never really left, wanted you to think I was gone.  
Wasn't gone 'cause I want to, coming back feelin' strong.

**VERSE 5**

One day real soon, gonna rise up strong,  
On my own two feet, right where I belong.  
Ain't nobody's crutch, I ain't nobody's chain,  
When I come back 'round, I won't play that same game.

**VERSE 6**

Today is the day, I'm walkin' back through that door,  
Not the same man, no, not like before.  
I'm standin' taller, yeah, I'm standin' free,  
If you want me around, I'll be the man I need to be.

**CHORUS / OUTRO**

Oh, I never really left, wanted you to think I was gone.  
Yeah, I never really left, wanted you to think I was gone.  
I came back 'cause it's is right, had to be on my own.

---

Lead Vocal / Guitar: Sean Carney  
Guitar: Anson Funderburgh, Tom Holland, Jonn Del Toro Richardson  
Horns: The Texas Horns  
Tenor Saxophone Solo: Chuck Moore  
Bass: Steve Perakis  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# Soul Survivor

© 2025 Mike “Bear in the Chair” Berichon

“Soul Survivor” is about the private battle no one else can see.

It is the moment when life becomes so heavy that every choice feels impossible—and even your own mind no longer feels like a safe place.

I wrote this song from inside that struggle, not after the answers came.

Being a soul survivor doesn’t mean walking away unhurt. It means that somewhere beneath the fear and exhaustion, a part of me still refuses to give up.

Sometimes survival begins the moment I allow myself to believe I am not alone.

---

## VERSE 1

I’m sittin’ in the shadows, feelin’ the weight on my soul,  
Walls press inward, tryin’ to take control,  
Reachin’ for daylight... but this darkness won’t let go.

## VERSE 2

Got a thousand roads ahead, and every one cuts deep,  
Too many choices hittin’ me, keepin’ me from sleep,  
Every promise I make feels too damn hard to keep.

## VERSE 3

I hear my Pops whisper, “(son)... give it time and space,”  
But time moves slow as mud when you’re stuck in the same place,  
And space becomes a cage when you’re facin’ your own face.

## CHORUS

I’m a soul survivor, hangin’ on by a thread,  
Yeah, I’m a soul survivor, fightin’ in my head,  
I’m a soul survivor, I ain’t breakin’—but I’m bleedin’,  
Yeah, I’m a soul survivor, risin’ from what I dread.  
I’m a soul survivor, I’ll find my way home,  
’Cause I’m a soul survivor...

## VERSE 4

I lean on old memories of folks I’ve outgrown,  
Lookin’ for someone steady when I can’t stand alone,  
Maybe someone will answer... show me I’m not on my own.

#### **VERSE 5**

Somethin' deep is movin'—clawin' at my chest,  
Tellin' me change is comin', and I can't settle for less,  
But which way do I turn? Hell... I'm only guessin' at best.

#### **CHORUS**

I'm a soul survivor, crawlin' toward the light,  
Yeah, I'm a soul survivor, scratchin' through the night,  
I'm a soul survivor, I may be lost right now,  
Yeah, I'm a soul survivor, but I ain't quittin' the fight.  
I'm a soul survivor, I'll find my way home,  
'Cause I'm a soul survivor...

#### **BRIDGE**

The way out ain't sudden—just one breath at a time,  
Every scar I carry feels like another hill I climb,  
Maybe that sunrise waits past this valley in my mind.

#### **OUTRO**

I'm a soul survivor, haunted but alive,  
Yeah, I'm a soul survivor, and my spirit's gonna drive,  
I'm sittin' in the shadows tonight... but I swear, I'm gonna rise.

#### **TESTIFY!**

I'm a Soul Survivor,  
I'll find my way home.  
I'm a Soul Survivor,  
I know I'm not alone.

---

Lead Vocal: Karen Lovely  
Background Vocal: Alice Spencer  
Guitar: Jonn Del Toro Richardson  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Wurlitzer Piano: Nick Connolly  
Bass: Nate Rowe  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# Ain't Gonna Lay Down And Die

© 2019 Mike "Bear in the Chair" Berichon

This song is very direct.

It's about determination. About not giving up. About the responsibility I feel to the people I love, and the promise I've made to keep going no matter what life throws at me.

It's not complicated. It's not abstract. It's simply a statement of intent.

I'm still here. I'm still standing. And I'm not done yet.

*That's the feeling I wanted with this song.*

---

## VERSE 1

It's true we all know that life ain't fair,  
Make sure that you're surrounded by people who care.  
Hey Baby...  
I'll never leave you alone.  
I got too much to do,  
I Ain't gonna lay down and die.

## VERSE 2

I'm here to tell you there's no time to spare,  
The people you love need to know you'll be there.  
Hey Baby...  
I'll never leave you alone.  
My journey's not through,  
I Ain't gonna lay down and die.

## BRIDGE

Signed up for the long term,  
And that hasn't changed.  
I've hit a few speed bumps,  
But that isn't strange.  
I'm standing on firm ground,  
And I'm telling you,  
I'm not going anywhere  
Until I'm through.

**VERSE 3**

I've got a job, got to do it today,  
My babies need to know that I'll show them the way.  
Hey Babies...  
I'll never leave you alone.  
Gonna see this through,  
I Ain't gonna lay down and die.

**BRIDGE**

My heart's in this game,  
I know what to do.  
It's really quite simple,  
I'm in it for you.  
It's about my family  
And the people I love.  
Every day I'm here  
Is a gift from above.

**VERSE 4 / OUTRO**

I got a feeling and I know that it's right,  
I'm going to love you, Baby, with all of my might.  
Hey Baby...  
I'll never leave you alone.

I'm telling you, baby,  
I Ain't gonna lay down.

I'll be here, baby,  
I Ain't gonna stay down.

I love you, baby,  
I Ain't gonna lay down and die.

---

Lead Vocal: Tom Holland  
Guitar: Sean Carney, Mike "Bear in the Chair" Berichon  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Horns: The Texas Horns  
Tenor Saxophone Solo: Mark "Kaz" Kazanoff  
Bass: Steve Perakis  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# Lonely Room

© 2025 Mike “Bear in the Chair” Berichon

“Lonely Room” is about a man who loses the love of his life to someone else—and knows she is better off.

He doesn’t blame her. He doesn’t blame the man she found. By the time he understands what he had, he also understands what he put her through. She offered him love. He gave her loneliness.

The room didn’t become lonely when she left.

It was lonely while she was still there.

Now he has to live with that truth. His final act of love is accepting that the arms holding her now may give her the peace he never did.

Producer Anson Funderburgh called this song “tragic, yet beautiful.”

The tragedy is that he understands too late.

The beauty is that he understands well enough to let her go.

---

## VERSE 1

In my mind I can touch you, I know exactly how you feel.  
I reach across to touch your hand, this feeling can’t be real.  
I made this bed, I caused this pain, I opened up this wound.  
I’m walking out a broken man, ’cause I left a lonely room.

## BRIDGE 1

I left a lonely room where your heart had made a home.  
Now it’s just four cold walls and a man who sleeps alone.  
You were my one and only, now I settle like the rest.  
You were my one true love... now I’ll live with second best.

## CHORUS

Close my eyes, I can feel you.  
Touch my hand as I leave (you).  
Now you’re in someone else’s arms,  
Where I can no longer do you harm.  
Yeah, I left a lonely room...  
...Lonely room.

**VERSE 2**

You gave me all your mornings, I gave you restless nights.  
You begged me just to love you, I only knew to fight.  
Your side of the bed is empty, where old dreams loom.  
I cursed my one true blessing... and I left a lonely room.

**BRIDGE 2**

Yeah, I left a lonely room, and I can't take it back.  
Every step since you walked out just fades into black.  
You were my only fire... my world turned cold too soon.  
Now I live with second best... 'cause I left a lonely room.

**CHORUS**

Close my eyes, I can feel you.  
Touch my hand as I leave (you).  
Now you're in someone else's arms,  
Where I can no longer do you harm.  
Yeah, I left a lonely room...  
...Lonely room.

**OUTRO**

Lonely room.  
I made this bed, and left a lonely room.

---

Lead Vocal, Guitar: Sean Carney  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Bass: Steve Perakis  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# I Can't Have It All Without You

© 2025 Mike "Bear in the Chair" Berichon

I wrote "I Can't Have It All Without You" as a tribute to my incredible wife. At its heart, though, this song is about perspective.

I've spent much of my life chasing dreams, building things, and reaching for the next accomplishment. For a long time, I thought having it all meant achieving everything I set out to do.

But somewhere along the way, I learned that none of it means very much if I can't share it with the person I love.

I'm not chasing her. I'm not trying to win her over. I already know she is the best thing that ever happened to me.

This song is simply me looking at my life, counting my blessings, and realizing that the greatest one has been standing beside me all along.

I may have lived a full life and accomplished more than I ever imagined—but I can't have it all without her.

---

## VERSE 1

Without you by my side, my world's not complete.  
Without you by my side, my heart skips a beat.  
If you're not in my life, I'm cryin' down lonely street.

## CHORUS 1

I can't have it all without you, baby.  
You're the reason my heart beats true.  
I can chase every dream I'm dreamin',  
But I can't have it all—without you.

## VERSE 2

If I'm gonna have it all, it's gotta be with you.  
Yeah, if I'm gonna have it all, there's nothing I won't do.  
Don't turn my love away, baby—that would leave me blue.

## CHORUS 2

I can't have it all without you, baby.  
You're the reason my heart beats true.  
I can chase every dream I'm dreamin',  
But I can't have it all—without you.

**VERSE 3**

I'm lookin' down the road, and I see you and me.  
Yeah, I'm lookin' down the road, where our dreams are meant to be.  
If I'm gonna have it all—that's how it's got to be...  
You and me.

**VERSE 4**

This life of mine feels brand-new every day.  
Your love keeps the empty Blues far away.  
I know I CAN have it all—you showed me the way.

**CHORUS 3**

I can't have it all without you, baby.  
You're the reason my heart beats true.  
I can chase every dream I'm dreamin',  
But I can't have it all—without you.

**TAG / OUTRO—VAMP AND FADE**

No, I can't have it all—without you in my life.  
Can't have it all, baby—without you in my life.  
Can't have it all, darlin'—without you as my wife.

I can't have it all.

---

Lead Vocal: Guy Forsyth  
Guitar: Tom Holland  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Piano: Nick Connolly  
Horns: The Texas Horns  
Tenor Saxophone Solo: Chuck Moore  
Bass: Steve Perakis  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# We'll Get There Eventually

© 2026 Mike "Bear in the Chair" Berichon

I've spent much of my life in a hurry—chasing the next goal, watching the clock, and thinking I needed to get wherever I was going a little faster.

This song began during a slow drive along a winding country road. Cars were stacking up behind us, and I was focused on getting to our destination. The man behind the wheel was leaning back, one hand resting on the wheel and the other floating in the wind.

When I asked him to give it a little more gas, he smiled and said, "We'll get there eventually. That's how I live."

At the time, it was a funny moment. A few years later, it became a life lesson.

I began to understand how much of my life I had spent racing toward what came next—and how much I might have missed along the way. Slowing down doesn't mean I've stopped moving or stopped trying. It means I'm finally allowing myself to be present for the journey.

"We'll get there eventually" reminds me that getting there first isn't the same as getting there well.

**Sometimes you can reach the destination faster—and miss the whole damn song.**

I love this guy!



The '66 Catalina. We got there eventually.

---

#### VERSE 1

Cruisin' down a back road, taking his time,  
'66 Catalina, just easin' down the line.  
Del Toro at the wheel, one hand holdin' tight,  
Other out the window, playin' with the light.

Cars stackin' up, lookin' to pass.  
I said, "Man, you're backin' 'em up... just a little more gas."  
He just turned and smiled, he had time to give...  
Said, "We'll get there eventually... that's how I live."

#### CHORUS

We'll get there eventually,  
No need to fly.  
Road keeps on unwinding,  
No matter how you try.

You can chase every mile  
Or let that moment be.  
We'll get there eventually...  
Just like he told me.

## **VERSE 2**

Spent my whole life runnin', like I'm outa time.  
Clock always tickin', always on my mind.  
Never saw the sunset, always leavin' too soon.  
Chasin' down tomorrow, every afternoon.

That day in the wagon, somethin' turned inside.  
Saw a different way of rollin', right there by my side.  
Ain't about the distance, let the moment breathe...  
We'll get there eventually, if you just let it be.

## **CHORUS**

We'll get there eventually,  
Ain't no need to race.  
Life don't hand you nothin'  
You can't replace.

You can push that engine harder  
Or just let it be.  
We'll get there eventually...  
Rollin' wild and free.

## **BRIDGE**

Yeah...  
Ten cars back behind us...  
Didn't bother him none...

Wind in his hand...  
Eyes on the horizon...

That's when it hit me...  
Maybe I been drivin' wrong all along...

## **VERSE 3**

Now I take it slower, let the moment roll.  
Little more feelin', little more soul.  
Don't mean I ain't goin', don't mean I don't try.  
Just ain't in a hurry to watch life pass by.

Got that voice beside me, every now and then,  
Sayin', "Ease up, brothu... you're rushin' again..."  
I just smile and breathe, like I finally see it.  
I hear Jonn say, "We'll get there eventually."

#### FINAL CHORUS

We'll get there eventually,  
That road goes on and on.  
You might get there faster,  
But you might miss the song.

So I'm ridin' a little easier,  
Got the window down and free.  
We'll get there eventually...

We'll get there eventually,  
That road goes on and on.  
You might get there faster,  
But you might miss the song.

So I'm ridin' a little easier,  
Got the window down and free.  
We'll get there eventually...  
That's good enough for me.

---

Lead Vocal: Guy Forsyth  
Guitar: Tom Holland, Jonn Del Toro Richardson  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Tenor Saxophone Solo: Mark "Kaz" Kazanoff  
Triangle: Mike "Bear in the Chair" Berichon  
Bass: Steve Perakis  
Drums: Louis Tsamous

# Carrie's Cafe

© 2026 Mike "Bear in the Chair" Berichon

Project Blues has always had two gatherings.

Saturday night raises the money.

Friday night reminds us why.

Carrie's Cafe is where artists, patients, volunteers, and friends gather over a meal and the Blues. They aren't just an audience; they're our people. We know their faces, their laughter, and their pain. For a few hours, illness doesn't define anyone. We are simply together, and the music belongs to all of us.

Every artist who has experienced that Friday gathering will tell you it makes Project Blues more than another charity event. It changes those who come to listen—and those who come to play.

I believe that room is one reason Project Blues has endured for fifteen years. Once artists feel what happens there, they mark the date and find their way back.

That is why I call it driving home.

Home isn't always where you live. Sometimes it is where your purpose becomes clear—where the miles, struggles, stories, and music lead you to something bigger than yourself.

Every road on this album leads to Carrie's Cafe.

I don't need to explain what was in my heart when I wrote this song.

**My heart is revealed in the song.**

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## INTRO

It's a long road... been a long time...  
Long way from home...  
There's a place been waitin' on me...

## VERSE 1

Hittin' the road, doin' what I love,  
Playin' these Blues, a gift from above.  
Seen what it does, seen what it can be.  
There ain't no doubt... these Blues set you free.

## VERSE 2

There's one stop I circle every year.  
Don't matter where I am, I'm gonna make it there.  
Same old friends, yeah, we all show up,  
Playin' for somethin'... that's bigger than us.

## CHORUS

Now I'm Drivin' Home... it's a long road.  
Got miles behind me, I'm bringin' my soul.  
Hear that music callin'... nothin' gettin' in my way.  
My people are waitin'... at Carrie's Cafe.

## VERSE 3

Every mile I roll, I hear their laughter, feel their pain.  
Every song I play, it's like the sun after the rain.  
Faces waitin', smiles I've come to know.  
This is why we roll, this is why we show.

## VERSE 4

They come in searchin', trying to find their way.  
We meet 'em right here, in our own kind of way.  
With a song and a prayer, in every note we play,  
We leave a little light... at Carrie's Cafe.

## CHORUS

Now I'm Drivin' Home... it's a long road.  
Got miles behind me, I'm bringin' my soul.  
Hear that music callin'... nothin' gettin' in my way.  
My people are waitin' at Carrie's Cafe.

## BRIDGE

Every road we travel... can't get in our way.  
We're drivin' home... to Carrie's Cafe,  
Where a song's more than music... every note that we play  
Leaves a little bit of light... a little bit of hope... at Carrie's Cafe.

## OUTRO

Drivin' Home... to Carrie's Cafe.

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Lead Vocal: Karen Lovely  
Guitar: Tom Holland, Jonn Del Toro Richardson  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Wurlitzer Piano: Nick Connolly, Mark "Kaz" Kazanoff  
Horns: The Texas Horns  
Bass: Lenny Paul  
Drums: Louis Tsamous

# I Can Never Give My Heart Away Again

© 2025 Mike “Bear in the Chair” Berichon

I wrote “I Can Never Give My Heart Away Again” for my wife.

I’ve lived long enough to know that nearly everything in life can change. Plans change. Circumstances change. People change. But through every season of my life, her love has remained constant.

This song isn’t about searching for love. My search is over. I already found the woman who knows all of me, accepts all of me, and has stood beside me through everything.

When I say I can never give my heart away again, there is no sadness in it. There is certainty.

I gave my heart to her completely. It is hers. It has been hers for a long time.

And it always will be.

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## VERSE 1

I was driftin’ through the dark,  
Just tryin’ to find my way.  
Then your love came down from heaven—  
Girl, you showed me where to stay.

## VERSE 2

You held my broken pieces,  
Never asked me to pretend.  
I knew my search was over—  
You’re my beginning and my end.

## CHORUS

Since I gave my heart to my one true love,  
It’s yours until the end.  
You’ve got it all, forever more—  
I can never give my heart away again.

## VERSE 3

I see you in the morning light  
And in every song I play.  
Your smile turns the silence gold,  
Takes my empty Blues away.

**BRIDGE**

If I live a hundred lifetimes,  
I'll find you every time.  
You're my soul's one destination,  
The reason in my rhyme.

**CHORUS**

Since I gave my heart to my one true love,  
It's yours until the end.  
You've got it all, that won't change—  
I can never give my heart away again.

**OUTRO**

I gave it to you, baby...  
You're the only one who'll ever have it...

Since I gave my heart to my one true love...  
I can never give my heart away again.

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Lead Vocal: Karen Lovely  
Guitar: Anson Funderburgh, Tom Holland, Sean Carney  
Hammond B3: Bobby Floyd  
Horns: The Texas Horns  
Bass: Steve Perakis  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# 580 To The Wheels

© 2025 Mike “Bear in the Chair” Berichon

After eleven songs filled with stories, reflection, love, loss, and finding my way home, I wanted the album to end by firing up the engine and letting it roar.

“580 To The Wheels” is simply a rockin’ tune about my black and Cabernet ’55 Chevy Bel Air.

She has a hand-built 427 small-block putting 580 horsepower to the wheels—and enough attitude to make sure nobody mistakes her for a museum piece.

There’s no deeper meaning here. No life lesson hiding under the hood.

This is chrome, horsepower, burning rubber, and the pure joy of driving something that feels alive.

I placed this song last because I didn’t want the album to quietly fade away. I wanted to leave the engine running, the road open, and the listener with a smile.

We’re Drivin’ Home.

Thanks for riding along.

**Come on back sometime.**



Roxy - black and Cabernet '55 Chevrolet Bel Air.

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**INTRO**

Ooh, yeah...  
She roars like a lion, she bites like a dog...  
C'mon, Roxy, let's roll...

**VERSE 1**

Got a black 'n' Cabernet '55.  
She don't crawl, man—she come alive.  
Chrome five-spokes, twenty-inch gleam,  
Lookin' like a high-octane dream.

Hand-built heart, a stroked small block soul,  
427 thunder, she's outta control.  
580 horses under that hood.  
When ya kick her down hard, she screams real good.

**CHORUS**

580 to the wheels, baby, hold on tight.  
She'll break your neck at the green light.  
Fast and nasty, she don't play fair.  
She'll steal your breath and your last prayer.

**VERSE 2**

Call her Roxy, she's built to kill.  
She's got the curves and the iron will.  
She's fire, she's steel, she's high on her heels—  
Yeah, she's runnin' 580 to the wheels.

Pushed her pedal, heard her moan,  
Burnin' rubber, shakin' chrome.  
The way she roars, the way she slides,  
Makes me feel like the king when I ride.

**CHORUS**

580 to the wheels, baby, hold on tight.  
She'll light the night like a flame in flight.  
She don't beg, and she won't kneel.  
She's runnin' hot on 580 to the wheels.

**BRIDGE**

Got a Bible in the glove and the Devil on the dash.  
One hand on the wheel, other countin' cash.  
She don't stop for nothin', no red light drill.  
She was born to run, and she's runnin' still.

**BREAKDOWN—SPOKEN / WHISPERED**

Ooh, Roxy, you dirty girl...  
You leave 'em in the dust, lipsticked and bruised...  
You don't just roll...  
You rule.

**FINAL—BIG & DIRTY**

580 to the wheels, baby, burnin' black.  
She's comin' hot and she ain't lookin' back.  
No mercy, no chill.  
She's a lady... with a license to kill.

Call her Roxy, she's got wild appeal.  
Sweet pain on chrome, sugar and steel.  
She's fast, she's mean, and she feels so real—  
Yeah, she's runnin' 580 to the wheels.

**OUTRO—GUITAR FADE-OUT / WHISPERED**

Roxy, baby...  
We're Drivin' Home...

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Lead Vocal: Guy Forsyth  
Guitar: Jonn Del Toro Richardson  
Slide Guitar: Tom Holland  
Hammond B3: Nick Connolly  
Bass: Lenny Paul  
Drums: Brandon Pettiford

# We're Drivin' Home.

Thanks for riding along.

Come on back sometime.



[bearinthechairmusic.com](http://bearinthechairmusic.com)