

A black and white close-up portrait of James Taylor. He has long, dark hair and a prominent mustache. He is looking slightly to the left of the camera with a serious expression. He is wearing a dark jacket over a patterned shirt. The background is a plain, light color.

**JAMES TAYLOR**

**GREATEST HITS**

## Something in the Way She Moves

Theres something in the way she moves,  
Or looks my way, or calls my name,  
That seems to leave this troubled world behind.  
If I'm feeling down and blue,  
Or troubled by some foolish game,  
She always seems to make me change my mind.

Chorus:

n(and) I feel fine anytime she's around me now,  
She's around me now  
Almost all the time.  
n(and) if I'm well you can tell that she's been with me now,  
n(and) she's been with me now  
Quite a long, long time  
And I feel fine. \_\_\_\_\_

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their meaning,  
And I find myself careening  
Into places where I should not let me go.  
-- she has the power to go where no one else can find me,  
Yes, and to silently remind me  
Of the happiness and good times that I know, you know.  
Well I said I just got to know that:

It isnt what she's got to say  
Or how she thinks or where she's been.  
To me, the words are nice, the way they sound.  
I like to hear them best that way -  
It doesnt much matter what they mean,  
Weh (when/well? ) she says them mostly just to calm me  
down.

Chorus:

n(and) I feel fine anytime she's around me now,  
A-she's around me now  
Almost all the time.  
If I'm well you can tell that she's been with me now,  
And she's been with me now  
Quite a long, Long Time -  
Yes, and I feel fine. \_\_\_\_\_

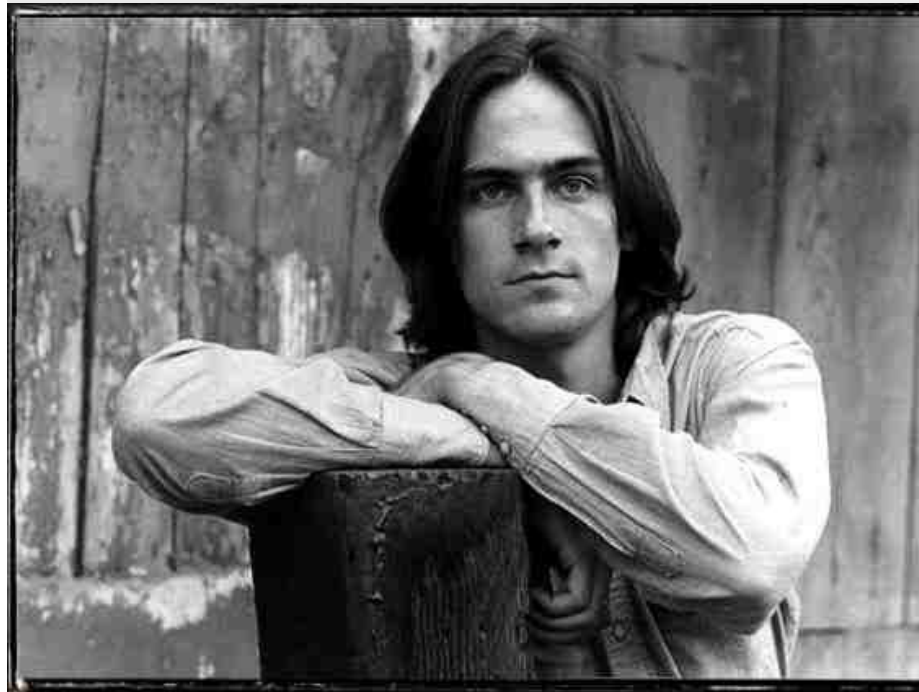
## Carolina in My Mind

In my mind I'm goin to Carolina  
Can't you see the sunshine  
Can't you just feel the moonshine  
Maybe just like a friend of mine  
It hit me from behind  
Yes I'm goin to Carolina in my mind  
Karen she's a silver sun  
You best walk her way and watch it shinin  
Watch her watch the mornin come  
A silver tear appearing now I'm cryin  
Aint I goin to Carolina in my mind  
There aint no doubt it no ones mind  
That loves the finest thing around  
Whisper something warm and kind  
And hey babe the skys on fire, I'm dyin  
Aint I goin to Carolina in my mind

In my mind I'm goin to Carolina  
Can't you see the sunshine  
Can't you just feel the moonshine  
Maybe just like a friend of mine  
It hit me from behind  
Yes I'm goin to Carolina in my mind

Dark and silent last night  
I think I might have heard the highway calling  
Geese in flight and dogs that bite  
Signs that might be omens say I going, going  
I'm goin to Carolina in my mind  
With a holy host of others standing round me  
Still I'm on the dark side of the moon  
And it seems like it goes on like this forever  
You must forgive me  
If I'm up and gone to Carolina in my mind

In my mind I'm goin to Carolina  
Can't you see the sunshine  
Can't you just feel the moonshine  
Maybe just like a friend of mine  
It hit me from behind  
Yes I'm goin to Carolina in my mind



## Fire & Rain

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone  
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you  
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song  
I just can't remember who to send it to

I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Wont you look down upon me, Jesus  
You've got to help me make a stand  
You've just got to see me through another day  
My bodys aching and my time is at hand  
And I wont make it any other way

Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Been walking my mind to an easy time my back turned  
towards the sun  
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head  
around  
Well, theres hours of time on the telephone line to talk  
about things  
To come  
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end  
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend  
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby, one more time  
again, now

Thought I'd see you one more time again  
Theres just a few things coming my way this time around,  
now  
Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you fire and rain, now

## Sweet Baby James

There is a young cowboy he lives on the range  
His horse and his cattle are his only companions  
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons  
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire  
Thinking about women and glasses of beer  
And closing his eyes as the doggies retire  
He sings out a song which is soft but its clear  
As if maybe someone could hear

(chorus)  
Goodnight you moonlight ladies  
Rockabye sweet baby James  
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose  
Wont you let me go down in my dreams  
And rockabye sweet baby James

Now the first of december was covered with snow  
And so was the turnpike from stockbridge to Boston  
Lord, the berkshires seemed dream-like on account of that  
frosting  
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

Theres a song that they sing when they take to the highway  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea  
A song that they sing of their home in the sky  
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep  
But singing works just fine for me

## Country Road

Take to the highway wont you lend me your name  
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same

Mamma dont understand it  
She wants to know where I've been  
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool  
To want to pass that way again  
But I could feel it  
On a country road

Sail on home to Jesus wont you good girls and boys  
I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice  
But I can hear a heavenly band full of angels  
And they're coming to set me free  
I dont know nothing bout the why or when  
But I can tell that its bound to be  
Because I could feel it, child, yeah  
On a country road

I guess my feet know where they want me to go  
Walking on a country road

Take to the highway wont you lend me your name  
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same, child  
Mamma dont understand it  
She wants to know where I've been  
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool  
To want to pass that way again  
But I could feel it  
On a country road

Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down  
Walk on down, walk on down a country road  
Country road  
Walking on a country road

## You've Got a Friend

When you're down and troubled  
And you need a helping hand  
And nothing, whoa nothing is going right.  
Close your eyes and think of me  
And soon I will be there  
To brighten up even your darkest nights.  
You just call out my name,  
And you know wherever I am  
I'll come running, oh yeah baby  
To see you again.  
Winter, spring, summer, or fall,  
All you have to do is call  
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
You've got a friend.  
If the sky above you  
Should turn dark and full of clouds  
And that old north wind should begin to blow  
Keep your head together and call my name out loud  
And soon I will be knocking upon your door.  
You just call out my name and you know where ever I am  
I'll come running to see you again.  
Winter, spring, summer or fall  
All you got to do is call  
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Hey, aint it good to know that you've got a friend?  
People can be so cold.  
They'll hurt you and desert you.  
Well they'll take your soul if you let them.  
Oh yeah, but dont you let them.  
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am  
I'll come running to see you again.  
Oh babe, dont you know that,  
Winter spring summer or fall,  
Hey now, all you've got to do is call.  
Lord, I'll be there, yes I will.  
You've got a friend.  
You've got a friend.  
Aint it good to know you've got a friend.  
Aint it good to know you've got a friend.  
You've got a friend.

## Don't Let Me be Lonely Tonight

Do me wrong, do me right,  
Tell me lies but hold me tight,  
Save your goodbyes for the morning light,  
But dont let me be lonely tonight.

Say goodbye and say hello,  
Sure enough good to see you, but its time to go,  
Dont say yes but please dont say no,  
I dont want to be lonely tonight.

Go away then, damn you,  
Go on and do as you please,  
You aint gonna see me gettin down on my knees.  
I'm undecided, and your hearts been divided,  
You've been turning my world upside down.

Do me wrong, do me right (right now baby),  
Go on and tell me lies but hold me tight.  
Save your goodbyes for the morning light (morning light),  
But dont let me be lonely tonight.  
I dont want to be lonely tonight.  
No, no, I dont want to be lonely tonight.

I dont want to be lonely tonight.



## Walking Man

Moving in silent desperation  
Keeping an eye on the holy land  
A hypothetical destination  
Say, who is this walking man?  
Well, the leaves have come to turning  
And the goose has gone to fly  
And bridges are for buning  
So dont you let that yearning  
Pass you by  
Walking man, walking man walks  
Well, any other man stops and talks  
But the walking man walks  
Well the frost is on the pumpkin  
And the hay is in the barn  
An pappys come to rambling on  
Stumbling around drunk  
Down on the farm  
And the walking man walks  
Doesnt know nothing at all  
Any other man stops and talks  
But the walking man walks on by  
Walk on by  
Most everybodys got seed to sow  
It aint always easy for a weed to grow, oh no  
So he dont hoe the row for no one  
Oh for sure hes always missing  
And something is never quite right  
Ah, but who would want to listen to you  
Kissing his existence good night  
Walking man walk on by my door  
Well, any other man stops and talks  
But not the walking man  
Hes the walking man  
Born to walk  
Walk on walking man  
Well now, would he have wings to fly  
Would he be free  
Golden wings against the sky  
Walking man, walk on by  
So long, walking man, so long

## How Sweet It Is

how sweet it is to be loved by you  
How sweet it is to be loved by you

I needed the shelter of someone's arms, and there you were  
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs, and there you were  
With sweet love and devotion  
Deeply touching my emotion  
I want to stop and thank you baby  
I want to stop and thank you baby

How sweet it is to be loved by you  
How sweet it is to be loved by you

I close my eyes at night  
Wondering where would i be without you in my life  
Everything i did was just a bore  
Everywhere i went it seems i'd been there before  
But you brighten up for me all of my days  
With a love so sweet in so many ways  
I want to stop and thank you baby  
I just want to stop and thank you baby

How sweet it is to be loved by you  
How sweet it is to be loved by you

You were better to me than i was to myself  
For me, there's you and there ain't nobody else  
I want to stop and thank you baby  
I just want to stop and thank you baby

How sweet it is to be loved by you  
How sweet it is to be loved by you

## Mexico

Way down here you need a reason to move  
Feel a fool running your stateside games  
Lose your load, leave your mind behind, baby james

Oh, Mexico  
It sounds so simple I just got to go  
The suns so hot I forgot to go home  
Guess Ill have to go now

Americano got the sleepy eye  
But his bodys still shaking like a li've wire  
Sleepy seorita with the eyes on fire

Oh, Mexico  
It sounds so sweet with the sun sinking low  
Moons so bright like to light up the night  
Make everything all right

Babys hungry and the moneys all gone  
The folks back home dont want to talk on the phone  
She gets a long letter, sends back a postcard; times are hard

Oh, down in Mexico  
I never really been so I dont really know  
Oh, Mexico  
I guess Ill have to go

Oh, Mexico  
I never really been but Id sure like to go  
Oh, Mexico  
I guess I'll have to go now

## Shower the People

You can play the game and you can act out the part  
Though you know it wasnt written for you  
But tell me, how can you stand there with your broken heart  
Ashamed of playing the fool  
One thing can lead to another; it doesnt take any sacrifice  
Oh, father and mother, sister and brother  
If it feels nice, dont think twice

Just shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel  
Things are gonna work out fine if you only will  
Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way you feel  
Things are gonna be much better if you only will

You can run but you cannot hide  
This is widely known  
And what you plan to do with your foolish pride  
When youre all by yourself alone  
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel  
You can feel it beginning to ease  
I think its true what they say about the squeaky wheel  
Always getting the grease.

Better to shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel  
Things are gonna be just fine if you only will  
Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel  
Things are gonna be much better if you only will

Shower the people you love with love  
Show them the way that you feel

Youll feel better right away  
Dont take much to do  
Sell you pride  
They say in every life  
They say the rain must fall  
Just like pouring rain

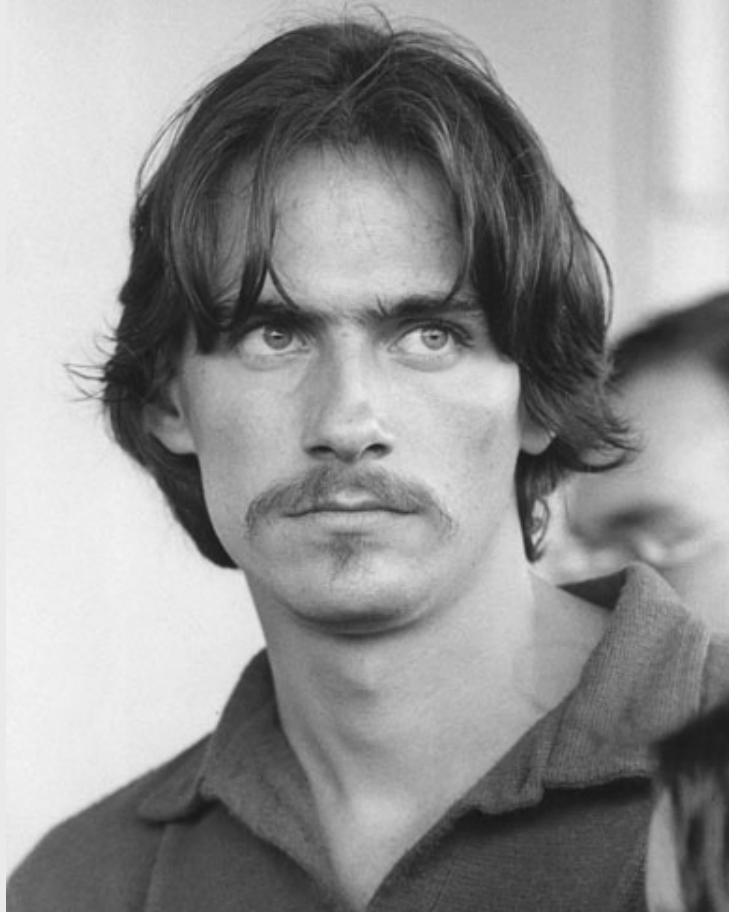
Make it rain  
Make it rain  
Love, love, love is sunshine.  
Oh yes  
Make it rain  
Love, love, love is sunshine  
Yeah, all right  
Everybody, everybody  
Shower the people you love with love

## Steamroller

Well, i'm a steamroller, baby  
I'm bound to roll all over you  
Yes, i'm a steamroller now, baby  
I'm bound to roll all over you  
I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet rock 'n roll  
And shoot you full of rhythm and blues

Well, i'm a cement mixer  
A churning urn of burning funk  
Yes, i'm a cement mixer for you, baby  
A churning urn of burning funk  
Well, i'm a demolition derby (yeah)  
A hefty hunk of steaming junk

Now, i'm a napalm bomb, baby  
Just guaranteed to blow your mind  
Yeah, i'm a napalm bomb for you, baby  
Oh, guaranteed, just guaranteed to blow your mind  
And if i can't have your love for my own (now)  
Sweet child, won't be nothing left behind  
It seems how lately, baby  
Got a bad case steamroller blues



## JT's Life and Times

James Taylor was the pre-eminent singer/songwriter of the Seventies and has remained a solid musical craftsman and performer. Born in Boston in 1948, Taylor grew up in the university town of Chapel Hill, North Carolina. He summered with his family on Martha's Vineyard, where he met fellow guitarist/songwriter Danny "Kootch" Kortchmar and began performing. Beset by drug problems, he voluntarily institutionalized himself and began writing songs during his stay. Moving to New York, Taylor formed the Flying Machine with Kortchmar in 1966. After their breakup, he headed to London, where he lived for a year. He cut a demo tape that got him signed to the Beatles' Apple Records by A&R man Peter Asher, who became his manager and producer. The debut album *James Taylor* (1968) contained Taylor's classic "Carolina in My Mind."

In 1969, he signed to Warner Bros. and moved to California, where he recorded the classic *Sweet Baby James* with a band that included guitarist Kortchmar and Carole King on piano. Released in March 1970, the album offered its share of signature songs, including "Fire and Rain," "Sunny Skies," "Country Road" and "Sweet Baby James." Its phenomenal success helped usher in an age of "new troubadours"--including such singer/songwriters as Joni Mitchell, Jackson Browne, and Crosby, Stills and Nash--who pointed popular music in a quieter, more introspective direction after the turbulent Sixties.

His third album, *Mud Slide Slim and the Blue Horizon* (1971), found Taylor-mania in full swing. It was certified platinum the month of its release and reaches #2 on Billboard's album chart. Taylor's version of Carole King's "You've Got a Friend" became his first--and, to date, only--#1 single. It won Grammys both for Taylor (Best Pop Vocal Performance, Male) and King (Song of the Year). A 1971 cover story in *Rolling Stone* proclaimed James Taylor and his musical siblings--sister Kate and brothers Livingston, Alex and Hugh--"the first family of the new rock."

Taylor remained a prolific recording artist throughout the

Seventies, releasing a string of solid albums: *One Man Dog* (1972), *Walking Man* (1974), *Gorilla* (1975) and *In the Pocket* (1976). Such breezy, soulful singles as "How Sweet It Is (to Be Loved by You)" and "Mockingbird," a duet with Carly Simon, made the Top Five. His reign as a pop icon culminated in the December 1976 release of *Greatest Hits*, which has sold more than 11 million copies. Taylor's combined catalog has sold an astonishing 30 million copies to date.

In 1977, Taylor moved to Columbia Records, where he debuted with *JT*, an album that found him in peak form as a folk-pop stylist whose songcraft cut deeply. The pace of his releases has slowed over the years, but his work has intensified in its depth and craft. His later albums, notably *New Moon Shine* (1991) and *Hourglass* (1997), rank with his best. In fact, *Hourglass* won Taylor a coveted Grammy for Best Pop Album in 1998. Taylor's hit-filled live shows are renowned for their exquisitely polished musicianship. *James Taylor (LIVE)*, A double CD released in 1993, was a career-spanning triumph that documented his exacting artistry onstage.



Tracks	Length
1. Something in the Way She Moves	(3:13)
2. Carolina in My Mind	(3:59)
3. Fire and Rain	(3:26)
4. Sweet Baby James	(2:54)
5. Country Road	(3:25)
6. You've Got a Friend	(4:32)
7. Don't Let Me Be Lonely Tonight	(2:38)
8. Walking Man	(3:35)
9. How Sweet It Is (To Be Loved by You)	(3:39)
10. Mexico	(3:01)
11. Shower the People	(4:01)
12. Steamroller	(5:17)

Release Date: Mar 15, 1988  
(Original Release Date: Nov 1, 1976)  
Label: Warner Bros.