



1) This House Ain't No Home

J. Trenning

Traveling together, me and my soul
Waiting for that truck that will pick us up
I'm hoping for a classic trucker
A fat man with a beard and a smile and
al goal

I've always liked those trucks
All over them with pictures of fish
They remember me of the sea
I've always wanted to go to Barrier Reef

Oooh, this house ain't no home (3 x)
Since you're gone

After weeks
We finally reached the beach
I felt the wind, tasted salty water
I took a deep breath and fell into the sea

Oooh, this house ain't no home (3 x)
All alone

(Bridge)

Oooh, this house ain't no home (3 x)
Anymore

2) All Monkeys

J. Trenning

Upper-class girl looking down on me
Eyebrows up, you know what I mean
No glans. You draw that line
by that look. Why didn't you smile?

Upper-class girl

In my opinion
We're all monkeys in a monkey-town
Living in a monkey-house
Drinking monkey-wine
Cut the crap, say cheers to life

Upper-class boy using daddy's car
Who the hell do you think you are?
Come over here and drink my cheapest
wine
Flushing away that nonsense-line
Upper-class boy

In my opinion
We're all monkeys in a monkey-town
Living in a monkey-house
Drinking monkey-wine
Cut the crap, say cheers to life

3) The Great Escape

Mr. Hatchet

What can we do? Where can we
find a place to hide? It's like a
harsh winters cold
Too much for us to bide

Can this be true?
Or is it a bad dream or a
bad movie or story told
Where things are not quite what they
seem?

So let's go
I know a place where the music's fine
Let's say cheers
to the sunny side of life

Forget about her, but there's
just some things you can't forget, but
you are free

Don't care 'bout him,
For he's a loser and you know you're the
one that's blessed
and we are free

So let's go
I know a place where the music's fine
Let's say cheers
to the sunny side of life

You know
I can't dance,
but you don't even like to anyway
So let's go
I know just the place, the place
to hide

4) Beautiful Years

J. Trenning

You gave me more
More than shelter
More than safety
More than a place to go

You gave me luck
Gave me love
Gave me birth
Gave me peace
You gave it all

Beautiful years

This ain't the time
To say I'm sorry
This is the time
To say I've grown over you

So please no hard feelings
I will cheer when I'm passing by
'Cause you've been far more than a shelter
And a place to be

Beautiful years

I've got to be honest to you
I found a new one, a new home
But I enjoyed your company
I'm sure that I can make it
Without you

5) Stay For A While

Mr. Hatchet

Rain's pouring down
like tears from heaven
and I tried to call you
six or seven times today
but I think I'm gonna stay
for a while.
I went downtown
to get some loaves of bread,

a car's rolling by,
my feet are soaking wet, today
but I think I'm gonna stay
for a while.

Inspiration comes when you least ex-
pect it to,
and now I can't call home for a week,
what can I do
but stay?

Rain's pouring down
like tears from heaven
and I tried to call you
six or seven times today
but I think I'm gonna stay
for a while, today
but I think I'm gonna stay...

©2018 www.doggybackwriters.com

The Doggy Back Writers are:
Vincent van de Bijl (Mr. Hatchet):
Drums, guitars, percussion, backing
vocals and lead vocals on track 3 and 5.
Tymen Boon: Guitars and backing vo-
cals.

Jaap Dijkema: Bass guitar and backing
vocals.

Jeroen Trenning: Guitars, percussion,
backing vocals and lead vocals on 1, 2
and 4.

Recorded, mixed and mastered by Erik
Hulshof at NoPussyBlues Studio, Gro-
ningen. Production and musical arrange-
ments by Doggy Back Writers. Lyrics
and music by Jeroen Trenning and Mr.
Hatchet. Art work by Mr. Hatchet.

Many thanks go out to our families and
friends for their patience and suppor-
ting us in any way.

Special thanks to our friend Jasper
Dijkstra for backing vocal arrange-
ments and additional backing vocals on
track 3.

And thank you, for supporting us!