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1 DON'T MOVE 3:22

Don't move, just stand right there
With the moonlight in your hair
Looking like an angel fair
Don't move, my love

Don't move, just a moment more
Let me stand here and adore
All that loveliness of yours
Don't move, my love

For you've got that look of perfection
That's so heavenly
And all my love and affection
Will be yours eternally

So, don't move, just hold me fast
Let this magic moment last
Till even time itself has passed
Don't move, my love

Don't Move
Those fabulous charms
Till you move them all
Right into my arms



(photo: I.T.)

The first time I heard Bobby play the song *Don't Move* I said,
“That’s going to be the title track of our next CD!” I loved it!

— Natasha



How true the lyrics are in
this song! Anyone who has
lived any kind of life knows
how to sing the blues.
—Natasha

2 YOU DON'T HAVE TO LEARN 4:44 (How To Sing The Blues)

You don't have to learn how to sing the blues
You'll get your turn the moment you lose
The one who captured your heart
With sweet and tender kisses from the start

You don't have to learn how to shed a tear
The maddening concern when he disappears
Will tear the teardrops from your eyes
Like raindrops falling from the sky

You don't need a formal education
To know you're suffering with a broken heart
All you have to feel is that sensation
That almost tears you apart

You don't have to learn how to sing the blues
'Cause when your lips yearn and then are refused
And there is no one in this world to turn to
You've already learned the blues



3 STOLEN LOVE (ON HIGHWAY 99) 4:06

Drove in town this mornin'
To see that man of mine
But his mama said he moved ahead
Down Highway 99

Well I jumped back in my Caddy
Moved on down the line
One hundred-ten after him
Down Highway 99

Chorus:
Caught up with my baby
At a roadside inn
Found him holdin' hands
And kissin' my best friend

If I had an atom bomb
I would've blown 'em up it's true
But then a voice deep down inside
Told me the right thing to do ...

That's why I'm ...
Headin' for the courthouse
To report a crime
Stolen love I'm speakin' of
On Highway 99



Steamer's Jazz/Fullerton, CA July 05 (photo: T.L.)

I love the subtle humor and the twists and turns Bobby comes up with in his songwriting. No one writes like this anymore!

— Natasha



Yoshi's Mar 05 (photo: A.T.)

4 SNOW COVERS THE VALLEY 5:10

Snow covers the valley
And all the trees are bare
And I can't find my darlin'
Though I've looked everywhere

He wrote me a letter
When the autumn winds came round
Begging me to hurry home
Before the snows came down
Before the snows came down

I hurried home from the mountains
'running all the way
To try to reach my darlin'
Before it was too late

But when I reached the valley
Snow was on the ground
And no trace of my darlin'
To this day has been found
To this day has been found

I never will forget him
As long as I shall live
The sweet and tender lovin'
That he alone could give

Though I may reach a hundred
I'll never love again
The way I loved my darlin'
Beyond the rainbow's end
Beyond the rainbow's end



(photo: A.T.)

5 ONCE MORE 6:33

To hold you in my arms once more
Is all that I keep living for
Until once more you're here beside me
The joy that's known as true love
Will be denied me

To see your angel face once more
And kiss those sweet lips as before
I'll search this wide world until I find the door
That leads me to you once more

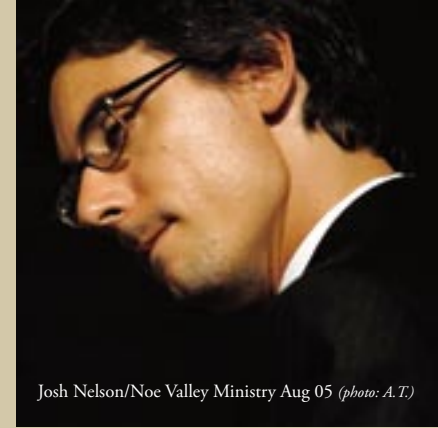


Noe Valley Ministry Aug 05 *(photo: A.T.)*



Bobby Sharp composes with such a unique voice and spirit, and Natasha of course...she had the incredible insight to record this great music.

—Josh Nelson



Josh Nelson/Noe Valley Ministry Aug 05 *(photo: A.T.)*



Tim Bulkley/Yoshi's Mar 05 *(photo: A.T.)*



I LOVE making
records like this!
— Leslie Ann Jones

left-to-right (back): Adam Theis, Josh Nelson, Jeff Lewis, Emil Miland, Rob Roth,
Tim Bulkley, David Wurzburg, Leslie Ann Jones, Rebecca Overmann, Judy Kirschner

left-to-right (front): Liz Prior, John Shifflet, Bobby Sharp, Natasha, Bennett Smith,
Kelly McCormick

6 PRISONER OF THE BLUES 4:40



(photo: L.T.)

The love I had just turned bad
And away in the night he flew
Leaving me in misery
A prisoner of the blues

A broken heart torn apart
Is one of the tell-tale clues
That testify to the fact that I'm
A prisoner of the blues

Chained to the memory of
My one and only love
Locked in a cell of regret
Trying to forget ...

That smiling face and warm embrace
That once lit me up like a fuse
Then sent me to my Waterloo
A prisoner of the blues

7 DON'T SET ME FREE 3:46



Don't set me free
And leave me all alone
Don't make me be
Just a rollin' stone

Lock me up and throw the key away
Keep me prisoner night and day
But whatever you do to me
Don't set me free

Don't set me free
On my knees I pray
Have mercy on me
Don't send me away

Like a train jumpin' off the track
Without you baby I'd blow my stack
So whatever you do to me
Don't set me free

Like a stamp on a letter
If you let me stick with you
Baby I'll love you better
Than anyone else can do

So, Don't set me free
Though I've done you wrong
Baby can't you see
Without you I can't get along

Keep me in a state of agony
Make me miserable as can be
But whatever you do to me
Don't set me free



Adam Theis / Yoshi's Mar 05 (photo: A.T.)

8 BYE BYE BAYOU 4:41

Bye bye bayou, I'm leavin' today
But when I find that man of mine
Who up and ran away
I'm coming back to stay

Bye bye bayou, life won't be the same
Until I'm back with that sweet man of mine
Who set my heart aflame
Each time he called my name

Next time the sun goes down
Over the cypress trees
I'll be in another town
Lookin' for my baby

Bye bye bayou, it grieves me to go
But livin' here without him near
Is killin' me real slow
Heaven only knows



Jeff Lewis / Yoshi's Mar 05 (photo: A.T.)

9 AT MIDNIGHT 5:19

In Bobby's hands, words
paint pictures. You can
almost touch this solitary
soul walking in the darkness
between the streetlights.
— Natasha

Here am I in the streets alone
At midnight
Without a friend to talk to me
With just a howling wind to keep me company

The mournful wail of a nightingale
At midnight
Brings back a painful memory of
how you broke my heart
And made a fool of me

My footsteps echo a sad refrain
Up and down the avenue
They seem to know that it's all in vain
To keep on searching for you

But if by chance you should seek romance
At midnight
Just walk down any thoroughfare
And five will get you ten that I'll
be waiting there
At midnight, At midnight.



Monterey Jazz Festival Sept 05 (photo: S.B.)

10 AS THE YEARS COME AND GO 2:48

As the years come and go I will be by your side
With a helping hand to lead you along the way
And through rain and stormy weather we will walk together
Sharing all we own just you and I alone

As the years come and go I will hold you nearby
And caress you tenderly till the end of time
Let the world and its treasures pass me by
My dreams will all come true

As the years come and go as long as I have you



Bobby and Natasha / Yoshi's Mar 05 (photo: A.T.)

11 DOIN' THE IMPOSSIBLE 2:14

Theoretically every bumblebee
Is unable to fly
But necessity is the reason
He has to take to the sky

To make the flowers grow
And the honey flow
Even though they said it couldn't be done
He does it and has a lot of fun

Chorus:
By doin' the impossible
Doin' the impossible
Though it takes a little time
Doin' the impossible
Never is impossible
Once you make up your mind

A hummingbird can fly, backward
way up high
Or just hover in the air
With wings that move so fast,
he can really cast
Shadows that aren't even there

And tiny as he is
He is quite a wiz
At doin' what they said could
never be done
And havin' a lot of fun

A little spider can build bridges
stronger than
Even iron or steel
With his magic web he can
spin a web
Square or round as a wheel and

During his career as an engineer
He does what they said could
never be done
And furthermore, has a lot of fun

Dedicated to
Cynthia Schaff
from
Bill Schaff.



(photo: I.T.)

Natasha has breathed life into songs of mine that were written years ago, before she was born. She listened to my cassette tapes, examined my lead sheets, methodically organized everything, and, finally, brought my songs to life with her beautiful voice and interpretation. Words alone cannot express how indebted I am to her. I am grateful and thankful and I want it known how much I appreciate her talents and her graciousness. Thank you, Natasha.

— Bobby

Recorded and Mixed by
Leslie Ann Jones at Skywalker Sound,
a Lucasfilm Ltd. Company
Marin County, CA
assisted by *Dann Thompson*
and *Judy Kirschner*

Mastered by *Paul Stubblebine*
Produced by *Natasha Miller*

Executive Producer- *Bobby Sharp*

All words/music written
by *Bobby Sharp*.

© B Sharp Music/ASCAP
Piano: *Josh Nelson*
Bass: *John Shifflet*
Drums: *Tim Bulkley*
Sax: *Rob Roth*
Trumpet + Flugelhorn: *Jeff Lewis*
Trombone: *Adam Theis*
Cello: *Emil Miland*
Viola: *Liz Prior Rummicks*
Violin: *Natasha Miller*
Vocal on Track #10: *Bobby Sharp*

Photography: Amy Tolbert (AT), Iris Thorsteinsdottir (IT) Terrence Love (TL),
Stuart Brinin (SB), Justin Miller (JM).

CD package artwork: Doug Ridgway, Natasha's Jewelry: Rebecca Overmann

Arrangements:
Don't Move, Snow Covers the Valley,
Bye Bye Bayou, Once More
- *Josh Nelson*

Don't Set Me Free, Stolen Love on
Hwy 99, You Don't Have to Learn
- *Larry Dunlap*

Doin' the Impossible
- *Bill Bell*

As the Years Come and Go
- *Ellen Hoffman*



Rehearsal at Natasha's (photo: J.M.)



Liz Prior & Natasha at Skywalker
(photo: A.T.)



Bobby Sharp & Natasha (photo: A.T.)



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www.natashamillerweb.com

www.poignantrecords.com