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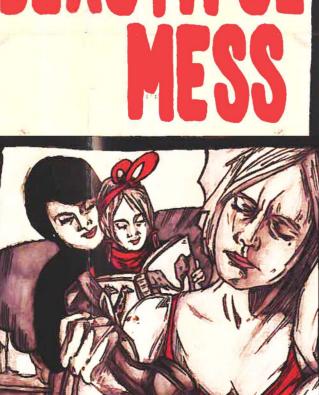
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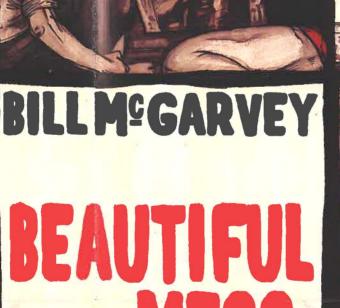


COMPETITIC CLUTCH WITH THE FOUR O











GIRL MEETS GOD

SHE SURE KNOWS HOW TO USE HER TONGUE SILVERY SHARP AND OUT FOR BLOOD Sweet PERFUME WORDS FALL FROM HER LIPS A SUGAR SCENT KISSES HER HIPS SHE CALLS ME IN MY SLEEP AND CRAWLS IN MY FEVER I CATCH MY BREATH AND PICK UP THE RECEIVER COME ON, COME ON, IT'S ALRIGHT, IT'S ALRIGHT SHE SAID HER LOVE'S DIVINE, IT'S ALRIGHT, IT'S ALRIGHT SOMEDAY I'LL FIND OUT WHY I WANT TO BE THERE WHEN THAT GIRL MEETS GOD SOME TWISTED MERCY ON HER BED

SOME FRACTURED SCRIPTURE IN HER HEAD SHE CALIGHT ME BREATHING IN THE MADNESS WALKED IN WHILE MAKING LOVE TO MY SADNESS TOLD ME SHE FELT MY PAIN

BUT SHE ASKED ME TO BE PATIENT WHILE SHE CLOTHES THE HUNGRY AND FEEDS THE NAKED COME ON, COME ON, IT'S ALRIGHT, IT'S ALRIGHT SHE SAID HER LOVE'S DIVINE, IT'S ALRIGHT, IT'S ALRIGHT SOMEDAY I'LL FIND OUT WHY

THE DEVIL'S JUST ANOTHER DIRTY BLONDE I WANT TO BE THERE WHEN THAT GIRL MEETS GOD SHE ASKS ME WHO NEEDS A SAY IOR? COME ON AND START LOYING YOUR NEIGHBOR BILL MCGARVEY: VOCALS, ELECTRIC & ACOUSTIC GUITARS MIKE TICHY: ELECTRIC GUITAR BYRON ISAACS: BASS TONY LEONE: DRUMS. PERCUSSION JASON LOUGHLIN: Y AMAHA CPTO ELECTRIC PIANO.

GUITAR (SOLO) ERIC DEPICCIOTTO: ELECTRIC GUITAR DEENA SHOSHKES: BACKING VOCALS

LOST IN TRANSLATION

OOH, BLACK LIPSTICK AND RED DRESS HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH A BEAUTIFUL MESS? SHE'S A QUEEN IN A KINGDOM OF SILENCE JUST ANOTHER GREY ISLAND SHE'S PERFECTLY POISED TO SILENCE THE NOISE SHE'S KILLING CONVERSATION I ASKED FOR HER SOUL BUT GOD ONLY KNOWS IT GOT LOST IN TRANSLATION HAVE YOU SEEN, ARE YOU EVEN TRYING? TO FORGET MY CRYING, YOU WON'T DET ME SAY GOODBYE SHE'S PERFECTLY POISED TO SILENCE THE NOISE SHE'S KILLING CONVERSATION ON AND ON YOU'RE SO FAR GONE I STOPPED WAITING FOR YOU, I'M BORROWED AND BLUE I'M OLD AND I'M NEW. CAN I JUST BORROW SOME BLUES BILL MCGARVEY: YOCALS, COCKTAIL DRUMS, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, MANDO GUITAR MIKE TICHY: WURLITZER BYRON ISAACS: BASS

JASON LOUGHLIN: ELECTRIC GUITAR

TURN AROUND

I STILL LOSE MY FAITH. NEARLY EVERY DAY WONDER IF I'M STILL AWAKE AT ALL I STILL LOSE YOUR FACE, YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TO SAY STILL I GO ON TALKING TO THIS WALL TURN AROUND, I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW YOU SOUND YOUR RHYTHM AND YOUR RHYME HAVE LOST ME NOW STILL I FOLLOW YOU DOWN, WON'T YOU PLEASE TURN AROUND FOR A \$10 PRICE I'LL BUY YOU SOMETHING NICE PUT IT ON A STRING AROUND YOUR NECK FOR A \$10 PRICE THEY'LL PUT MY NAME ON A GRAIN OF RICE BUT ALL YOU WANT IS EVERY GRAIN OF SAND TURN AROUND, I'M TIRED OF BREAKING DOWN IF YOU'RE LOVE YOU STILL FEEL A LOT LIKE DOUBT CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW? SHORT AND SWEET TURN AROUND TURN AROUND, ARE YOU BIGGER THAN MY DOUBT? I'VE BEEN A COWARD, PURE AND DEVOUT STILL I'LL FOLLOW YOU DOWN

TURN AROUND. ARE YOU TRUTH OR HAND ME DOWN? I THOUGHT I'D HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT BY NOW ALL EYES ON ME. RIGHT ON MY COUNT. 1-2-3 TURN AROUND BILL MCGARYEY: YOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITARS, HARMONICA JASON LOUGHLIN: MANDO GUITAR, ELECTRIC GUITAR (SOLO) MIKE TICHY: WURLITZER BYRON ISAACS: BASS

ONY LEONE: DRUMS, PERCUSSION KIMBERLY NORDLING-CURTIN: FLUTE

CITIZEN'S BAND

THIS CAN'T BE QUITE NORMAL, THIS CAN'T BE QUITE RIGHT TOMMY'S GOT A CB RADIO THAT SOMEONE TRIED TO HIDE HE KNOWS IT MUST BE HIS FATHER'S, WHO DISAPPEARED WHEN HE WAS BORN, IN THE DARK OF THE ROOM THE LIGHTS ARE FLASHING HE LISTENS ALL NIGHT LONG COME ON, COME IN, THE CALL GOES OUT ALL OVER THE LAND THERE'S THIRTEEN YEARS OF DUST. ON TOP OF THE LITTLE BLACK BOX HIS MOTHER HEARS HIM TALKING TO PASSING CARS AND SEMI TRUCKS She says his father is out there. It sounds believable She says he's in the interference BETWEEN THE CLEAN SIGNALS COME ON. COME IN. THE CALL GOES OUT ALL OVER THE LAND COME ON, COME IN, THE CALL GOES OUT ALL OVER THE HOMEMADE ANTENNAS, HOT-WIRED WITH TIN WE'RE STAVING UP ALL NIGHT ON THE CITIZEN'S BAND AND NO ONE KNOWS WHAT TO BELIEVE IS HE AN IDIOT CHILD OR PERMANENTLY NAIVE? THEN A CLEAN RUSH OF STATIC COMES OVER THE AIR

AND HE TURNS UP THE YOUME TO SEE WHO'S THERE

OUT WHERE EVERYONE IS EQUAL, JUST SIGNALS FADING IN AND OUT TOMMY'S WAITING ON A POWER SURGE TO BLOW THE WHOLE BAND OUT UNTIL HE'S SITTING DOWN

TALKING TO THE STARS THAT LIGHT UP HIS FATHER'S HOUSE COME ON, COME IN, THE CALL GOES OUT ALL OVER THE LAND WE'RE STAYING UP ALL NIGHT ON THE CITIZEN'S BAND BILL MCGARYEY: YOCALS ANDY BURTON: PIANO GARY SOLOMON: RHODES PLANO

JASON LOUGHLIN: LAP STEEL TRUE BLUE

YOU PUT YOUR FAITH IN SUNNY DAYS AND BLUE SKIES KEPT THE GROWING CLOUDS AT BAY FOR A WHILE NOW THE SKY IS FALLING, YOU'RE SHOWING SIGNS OF GREY LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY, LIKE A CHILD YOU SAID YOUR FAIRY TALES AND PRAYED IN RHYME BETTER CHECK ON YOUR MASCARA WE'RE EXPECTING PURPLE RAIN TO THE SADDEST BROWN-EYED GIRL IN THE WORLD THERE'S ONLY ONE COLOR FOR YOU, TRUE BLUE LEAVE YOUR SILVER BY THE BED'AND CRY, CRY YOU'VE BEEN LOY AL TO THE END. MY. MY NOW YOUR SPLINTERED HEART IS TURNING SO MANY SHADES OF RED TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR, SO HIGH DON'T YOU WONDER WHY WE ARE SURPRISED YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR WHITE FIRE, BUT WE CAN'T EVEN SPARK TO THE SADDEST BROWN-EYED GIRL IN THE WORLD THERE'S ONLY ONE COLOR WILL DO, TRUE BLUE HEY WHERE DID WE GO [I STILL HEAR YOUR CALL] DAZED AND HOLLOW [BEHIND A RAINBOW WALL] I'M RIGHT BENEATH YOUR WINDOW [WHEREYER YOU ARE] LISTEN TO ME SING TO THE SADDEST BROWN-EYED GIRL IN THE WORLD ... BILL MCGARVEY: VOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITAR AMY HELM: YOCALS BYRON ISAACS: BASS

TONY LEONE: DRUMS. PERCUSSION JASON LOUGHLIN: ELECTRIC GUITAR

GONE, GONE, GONE

BARBARA KING WAS 9 YEARS OLD . AT THE COUNTER WITH A CHOCOLATE SHAKE HER DAD JUST BOUGHT HER SOMETHING SWEET TO GO WITH THE HEARTBREAK "IT'S NOTHING YOU'VE DONE, BE GOOD FOR YOUR MOM, TRY TO BE STRONG WHEN I'M GONE GONE GONE." FOR 15 YEARS SHE HELD HER TONGUE AND SHE FOUND HERSELF A MATE. SHE KEPT THE PEACE AT ANY COST, AND SHE COUNTED HERSELF SAFE. WHAT MORE COULD SHE WANT, HER LIFE WAS A PAWN IT WAS GONE GONE GONE SHE JUST PLAYED ALONG SHE WAS GONE GONE GONE SHE SENT THANK YOU CARDS BOTH NEAR AND FAR LANT.U. IT. FELT JULST LIKF. A. P. BOUEP BUT FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN I CAN GUARANTEE SOME PRAYERS DON'T HAVE WINGS AND THE CAGED BIRD NEVER SINGS I WAS 13 YEARS WITH NO IDEAS INSIDE MY HEATED BRAIN I STOOD RIGHT BY HER BEDSIDE AND SHE STARTED TO EXPLAIN YOU ARE MY SON, YOU'RE MY ONLY SON TRY TO BE STRONG WHEN I'M GONE GONE GONE." BILL MCGARVEY: YOCALS, PERCUSSION TONY LEONE: DRUMS BYRON ISAACS: UPRIGHT BASS ANDY BURTON: ORGAN, WURLITZER JASON LOUGHLIN: ELECTRIC GUITAR. ERIK LAWRENCE: SAXOPHONE STEVE BERNSTEIN: TRUMPET YER MINE YOU'RE THE LAUGHTER IN MY BED AT NIGHT THE SILENCE COME THE MOBNING TIME YOU'RE EVERY WAKING HOUR IN BETWEEN YOU'RE THE SIMPLEST OF MELODIES A PRETTY LITTLE SYMPHONY YOU'RE THE LAST REMAINING REASON LEFT TO SING SO HIGH AND LONESOME, A SONG HEARD BY NO ONE YOU'RE WALTZING THROUGH A WORLD IN COMMON TIME AND YOU'RE MINE YOU'RE THE SHYNESS OF JAQUELINE THE BOMBSHELL THAT WAS MARILYN

YOU HAVE FARRAH FANCETT DREAMS BENEATH YOUR SKIN YOU SET THE ROCKEFELLER STANDARD YOU'RE HAPPY EVER AFTER WITH A SILVER SPOON THAT TURNED OUT TO BE TIN WITH YOUR EYES WIDE OPEN YOUR DREAMS WON'T BE STOLEN YOU MIGHT WAKE UP BUT YOU'LL NEVER LEARN TO RISE AND YOU'RE MINE Y ALENTINE, I'LL FALL APART IF YOUR CANDY HEART WON'T SAY YER MINE WITH YOUR ARMS WIDE OPEN YOUR HEART CAN'T BE BROKEN YOU'LL FALL IN LOVE, BUT YOU'RE GETTING OUT ALIVE AND YOU'RE MINE BILL MCGARVEY: VOCALS, GUITAR BY RON ISAACS: BASS TONY LEONE: DRUMS

THOMAS NOVEMBRE: TREMOLO GUITAR JASON LOUGHLIN: Y AMAHA CPTO ELECTRIC PIANO DEENA SHOSHKES: BACKING YOCALS

IT'S TIME

WHEN YOUR FRIENDS ARE BREAKING OFF IN TWOS AND YOU'VE STUMBLED OFF THE CURB ON FIFTH AVENUE

WHEN YOU'RE FEELING RESTLESS AND CONFUSED IT'S TIME

WHEN THE BEST YOUR HEART IS DREAMING UP IS JUST A CUP OF COFFEE AND A CROSSWORD BUZZ AND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A FOUR-LETTER WORD FOR LOVE IT'S TIME A LITTLE BIT OF HELP IS ALL YOU NEED LAY YOUR DEMONS DOWN RIGHT NEXT TO ME YOU CAN FIGHT THEM ALL YOUR LIFE OR LET THEM BE

IT'S TIME A LITTLE BIT OF HOPE IS ALL YOU NEED

YOU BETTER LEAVE YOURSELF ALONE AND LEAN ON ME YOU'VE BEEN WAITING ALL YOUR LIFE BUT THERE'S NO NEED IT'S TIME

WHEN YOU'RE FEELING LIKE A CARTOON IN A MAGAZINE AND YOU'RE BASING YOUR WHOLE LIFE ON WHAT YOU READ. YOU KNOW THAT THERE'S A JOKE BUT WHAT'S IT MEAN? WHEN YOU'VE GIVEN UP ON FINDING YOUR TRUE HOME AND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A SIGN THAT'S NEVER SHOWN I CAN GUARANTEE YOU NOW YOU'RE NOT ALONE IT'S TIME BILL MCGARVEY: YOCALS, COCKTAIL DRUMS, GUITAR ERIC DEPICCIOTTO: SUDE GUITAR BYRON ISAACS: BASS THOMAS NOVEMBRE: BACKING VOCALS ANDY BURTON: ORGAN

PLEASE DON'T GO

SHE WENT LOOKING FOR A SAVIOR, SOMEONE WHO COULD TAKE HER AND MARRY HER BY 33 SOMEONE TO MAKE HER A MOTHER TAKE HER DEEP IN THE SUBURBS CAUSE THAT'S WHERE SHE WAS BORN TO BE BUT WITH NOBODY ASKING AND HER NAIL POUSH CRACKING YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL TURN OFF THE SUN NOW SHE WONDERS OUT LOUD IF SHE'LL EVER GET TO BE SOMEONE'S PLEASE DON'T GO. PLEASE DON'T GO YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE ME YOU WON'T FALL APART PLEASE DON'T GO I SAW A GOD-FEARING NATION GATHER ITS CHILDREN AND TELL THEM ABOUT FREEDOM THEY HAD THEM DRESSING LIKE GROWN UPS IN MIRRORS AND BLACK PUMPS THEY CALLED IT NEW JERUSALEM THEY MADE SHOPPING AT FLAGSHIPS AS SACRED AS WORSHIP A GHILD WALKED UP ON HER OWN SHE ASKED ME "WHERE DID YOU COME FROM. AND DO YOU KNOW THE WAY BACK HOME?" PLEASE DON'T GO, PLEASE DON'T GO YOU'VE GOT TO PROMISE ME YOU'LL STAY RIGHT HERE. PLEASE DON'T GO I SAID THE PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL I WAS WILLING AND ABLE TO BELIEVE IN SOME KINGDOM COME I HELD THE HAND OF MY MOTHER AS SHE FINALLY CRUMBLED, AND WHEN HER LIFE WAS NEARLY DONE I LEANED OVER TO KISS HER, AND QUIETLY WHISPERED "CAN YOU SEE THAT YOU ARE NOT ALONE?" SHE LET GO OF MY HAND AND SHE MOUTHED THE WORDS "I DON'T KNOW" BILL MOGARYEY: YOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, BANJO STEPHEN HUND: DRUMS ANDY BURTON: PIANO JON GRABOFF: PEDAL STEEL (SOLO) GARY SOLOMON: BASS KIRSTEN THIEN: BACKING VOCALS WASTE A GOODBYE YOU MAKE ME FEEL SOMETHING I REALLY CAN'T CONTROL I HEAR YOUR NAME IS SPOKEN, I FEEL LIKE SPITTING ON YOUR SOUL IT'S NOT SOMETHING THAT MAKES ME PROUD I KNOW IT'S DOWNRIGHT WRONG TO SPIT IN PUBLIC PLACES EVEN IF I WON'T GET CALIGHT MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S MORE THAN JUST ONE SONG THAT GO'S REVERB SADNESS HAS BEEN WITH US ALL ALONG TAKING UP SPACE, PLAYING WITH MY MIND I'M SAVING MY BREATH AND I WASTE A GOODBYE OPEN WOUNDS AND VINEGAR STING WHEN THEY COLLIDE THE SHAKING MAKES YOU VIOLENT, YOUR TEETH BEGIN TO GRIND I'M WALKING BY YOUR WINDOW, YOUR LIGHT IS OPTEN ON I LISTEN FOR THE SOUND, IS A HUMAN BEING HOME AND I WONDER WHAT I'D DO IF I HEARD YOU SINGING SONGS SOME LONELY BEACH BOYS TUNE SIRL DON'T TELL ME" JUST FOR FUN BEING TRUE TO YOUR SCHOOL

LETTING YOUR COLORS FLY, I'M SAVING MY BREATH WASTE A GOODBYE

IT'S MORE THAN PROZAC ANGER WHEN THE FEVER FINALLY BROKE IT'S LESS LIKE INTUITION, MORE LIKE SOME CHILD'S JOKE NOW I DON'T KNOW FOR CERTAIN, JUST THE WHAT AND WHERE ABOUT THE GIRLS IN FRANCE AND HOW THE BOY'S DON'T EVEN CARE AND THE MAN FROM NANTUCKET. HE GAVE UP AND DIED CARRIED HIM OFF IN A BUCKET, I COULDN'T EVEN CRY BILL MCGARVEY: YOCALS, COCKTAIL DRUMS, PERCUSSION MIKE TICHY: 12-STRING ELECTRIC GUITAR

JASON LOUGHLIN: GUITAR. BASS MARIANNE OSIEL: BACKING YOGALS

ADDITIONAL BACKING YOCALS: THE OBSESSIVE-COMPULSIVE, IRISH CATHOLIC CHORUS (FEATURING BARBARA MCGARVEY, BILL MCGARVEY ROBERT MCDONALD, KARA MCDONALD, KIERSTEN MCDONALD, LUCY MCDONALD, PATTY MCGARVEY-KNEBELS, KATE KNEBELS, BLAISE KNEBELS, BAILEY KNEBELS) .

NOT ALONE

5 THERE'S A SIMPLE THING THAT'S KEEPING YOU UP TONIGHT NOW YOU'YE WASTED ALL YOUR LIPSTICK ON THE PHONE SO MANY CALLS WHEN REALLY ALL YOU HOPE TO FIND YOU'RE NOT ALONE SO NOW IT'S COME TO THIS, SOME SPARKLE KISS HAS YOU RUNNING BLIND AND IT'S TAKEN YOU SO FAR AWAY FROM HOME BUT THE TROUBLE IS YOU ALWAYS MISS WHO'S RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE YOU'RE NOT ALONE TAKE THE RIVERS WITH YOU YOU'LL NEED THEM IF YOU START TO CRY YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T MAKE IT ON YOUR OWN SO TAKE GOOD CARE TAKE THIS TRAVELLER'S PRAYER WITH YOU FOR YOUR RIDE YOU'RE NOT ALONE WE STILL SPEAK OUR PEACE AND SLEEP BENEATH THE SAME WESTERN SK YOU KNOW THAT I CAN'T KISS YOU ON THE PHONE SO TAKE GOOD CARE TAKE THIS TRAVELLER'S PRAYER WITH YOU FOR YOUR RIDE YOU'RE NOT ALONE BILL MCGARVEY: YOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, PERCUSSION MIKE TICHY: ELECTRIC GUITAR (SOLO), WURLITZER, BACKING YOCALS GARY SOLOMON: PERCUSSION

BREAKING IN TWO

HER MOTHER CALLS HER LOLLIPOP Sweet RIGHT TO THE TOP AND BACK DOWN TO HER SHOES ... BREAKING IN TWO IN A PRINCETON SUNDAY SCHOOL SHE LOVES TO LEARN OF THE FLOOD AND NOAH'S PERSONAL 200 BREAKING IN TWOS FOR FORTY DAYS AND NIGHTS THEY STAYED SAFE AND DRY BUT OUTSIDE THE ARK THERE WERE SO MANY HEARTS LEFT BEHIND SHE GREW UP AND SET OUT TO FIND IF ANYBODY SURVIVED OR IF ANYONE EVEN KNEW IF THE STORY WAS TRUE JUST OUTSIDE OF BETHLEHEM THEY BUILT A WALL TO THE SKY AND HER HEART SAW THE PROOF ... BREAKING IN TWO WITH CONCRETE AND BARBED WIRE THE FLOOD GREW HIGHER AND HIGHER WHILE PEOPLE STOOD AT CHECKPOINTS WAITING IN LINE FOR FORTY DAYS AND NIGHTS GOD KEPT THEM SAFE AND DRY BUT OUTSIDE THE ARK THERE WERE SO MANY HEARTS LEFT BEHIND SHE WONDERS WHERE THE RAINBOW HIDES OR IF IT'S ALL JUST A LIE I'VE BEEN WONDERING TOO BREAKING IN TWO MAYBE THE SKY CAME UNGLIED AND STARTED BREAKING IN TWO AND THEN GOD FELL RIGHT THROUGH ... BREAKING IN TWO BILL MCGARVEY: VOCALS. ACOUSTIC GUITAR MIKE TICHY: ELECTRIC GUITAR, WURLITZER STEPHEN HUND: DRUMS, PERCUSSION, BACKING YOCALS BYRON ISAACS: BASS ERIK LAWRENCE: SAXOPHONE STEVE BERNSTEIN: TRUMPET SOLOMON'S LAMENT (SONG OPENING) FEATURING THE MANUET HIGH SCHOOL BAND: JON ROTH: TROMBONE JON WEINMAN: TROMBONE JOHN SWEET: TRUMPET JAMES CHA: CLARINET MARK SK BARITONE JOSHUA BERGER: BASS DRUM BMCG: SNARE DRUM ARRANGED AND CONDUCTED BY MICHAEL MINARD PRODUCED BY GAR SOLOMON "BREAKING IN TWO" IS BASED IN PART ON ELLEN O'GRADY'S "OUTSIDE THE ARK" WWW.ELLENOGRADY.COM JUST MIGHT CRY

DON'T TRY TO SAY YOU'RE HEADING UPTOWN THAT'S A LIE THAT IS FAST BECOMING USELESS PUT THAT AWAY. WE'RE SAFE FOR TODAY IT'S STRANGE HOW IT ALWAYS FEELS LIKE APRIL I CRIED MY WHOLE WAY BACK TO HOUSTON FAITH, HOPE AND WORN, YOU SMILED UP A STORM THEN YOU ASKED ME TO STAY MY MY THE CLOUDS ARE BREAKING THEY FALL RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY, I SUST MIGHT CRY YES THERE ARE LININGS MADE OF SILVER THEY SHINE BUT THEY ALWAYS SEEM OUTNUMBERED SO HARD TO FIND I FROZE UP INSIDE I SLEPT THROUGH THE GREATEST EXPECTATIONS I SPIT IN A MOUTH I SHOULD BE KISSING HOPES RUNNING HIGH I THOUGHT I SAID MY GOODBYES BUT I WAS JUST CALLING YOUR NAME MY MY THE CLOUDS ARE BREAKING, THEY FALL RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY I JUST MIGHT CRY IT STARTED TO POUR. AND YOU SMILED UP A STORM BILL MCGARVEY: YOCALS, ACOUSTIC GUITAR, HARMONICA TONY LEONE: DRUMS BYRON ISAACS: BASS JASON LOUGHLIN: ELECTRIC GUITAR ANDY BURTON: PIANO, ORGAN