

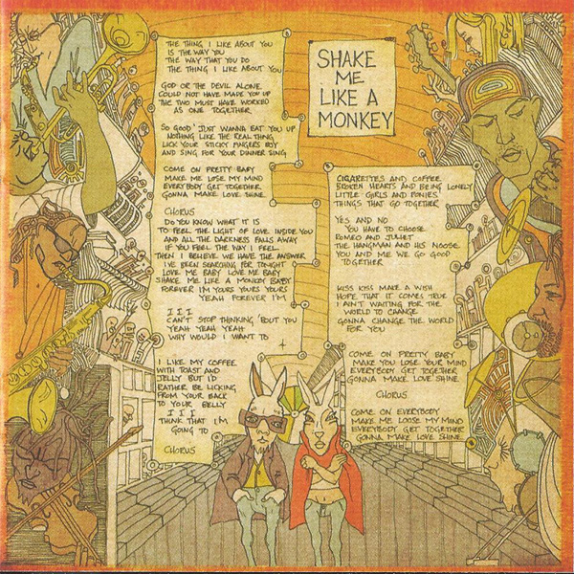








GRUX



THE THING I LIKE ABOUT YOU
IS THE WAY YOU
THE WAY THAT YOU DO
THE THING I LIKE ABOUT YOU

GOD OR THE DEVIL ALONE
COULD NOT HAVE MADE YOU UP
THE TWO MUST HAVE WORKED
AS ONE TOGETHER

SO GOOD I JUST WANNA EAT YOU UP
NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING
LIKE YOUR SLEAZY FINGERES BOY
AND SING FOR YOUR DINNER SONG

COME ON PRETTY BABY
MAKE ME LOSE MY MIND
EVERYBODY GET TOGETHER
GONNA MAKE LOVE SHINE

CHORUS

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS
TO FEEL THE LIGHT OF LOVE INSIDE YOU
AND ALL THE DARKNESS FALLS AWAY
IF YOU FEEL THE WAY I FEEL
THEN I BELIEVE WE HAVE THE ANSWER
I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR TONIGHT
LOVE ME BABY LOVE ME BABY
SHAKE ME LIKE A MONKEY BABY
FOREVER IM YOURS YOURS YOURS
YEAH FOREVER IM

I I I
CAN'T STOP THINKING 'BOUT YOU
YEAH YEAH YEAH
WHY WOULD I WANT TO

I LIKE MY COFFEE
WITH TOAST AND
JELLY BUT I'D
RATHER BE LICKING
FROM YOUR BACK
TO YOUR BELLY
I I I
THINK THAT I'M
GOING TO

CHORUS

SHAKE ME LIKE A MONKEY

CIGARETTES AND COFFEE
BROKEN HEARTS AND BEING LONELY
LITTLE GIRLS AND PONIES
THINGS THAT GO TOGETHER

YES AND NO

YOU HAVE TO CHOOSE
BUMBO AND JULIET
THE HANGMAN AND HIS MOOSE
YOU AND ME WE GO GOOD
TOGETHER

WISS KISS MAKE A WISH
HOPE THAT IT COMES TRUE
I AIN'T WAITING FOR THE
WORLD TO CHANGE
GONNA CHANGE THE WORLD
FOR YOU

COME ON PRETTY BABY
MAKE YOU LOSE YOUR MIND
EVERYBODY GET TOGETHER
GONNA MAKE LOVE SHINE

CHORUS

COME ON EVERYBODY
MAKE ME LOOSE MY MIND
EVERYBODY GET TOGETHER
GONNA MAKE LOVE SHINE

FUNNY THE WAY IT IS

LYING IN THE PARK
ON A BEAUTIFUL DAY
SUNSHINE IN THE GRASS
AND THE CHILDREN PLAY
SIRENS PASSING
FIRE ENGINE, OLD
SOMEONE'S HOUSE IS BURNING DOWN
ON A DAY LIKE THIS

EVENING COMES
AND WE'RE HANGING OUT
ON THE FRONT STEP
AND A CAR GOES BY
WITH THE WINDOWS ROLLED DOWN
THAT WAVE SONG IS PLAYING
"WHY CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS"
SOMEONE IS SCREAMING AND CRYING
IN THE APARTMENT UPSTAIRS

FUNNY THE WAY IT IS
IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT
SOMEBODY'S GOING HUNGRY
SOMEONE ELSE IS EATING OUT
FUNNY THE WAY IT IS
NOT RIGHT OR WRONG
SOMEBODY'S HEART IS BROKEN
IT BECOMES YOUR FAVORITE SONG

THE WAY YOUR MOTHER FEELS
IN YOUR LOVERS KISS
LIKE A PRETTY BIRD ON A BREEZE
OR WHEN TO A BUSH
BOMB BLAST BRINGS THE BUILDING
CRASHING TO THE FLOOR
HEAR THE LAUGHTER
WHILE THE CHILDREN PLAY WAR

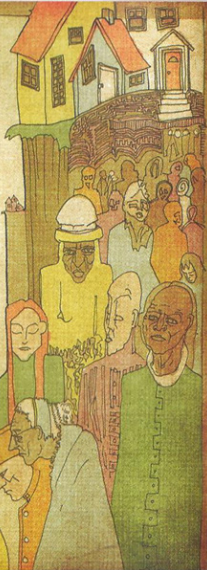
FUNNY THE WAY IT IS
IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT
ONE KID WALKS TEN MILES TO SCHOOL
ANOTHER'S 'DROPPIN' OUT
FUNNY THE WAY IT IS
NOT RIGHT OR WRONG
A SOLDIER'S LAST BREATH
HIS BABY'S BEING BORN

STANDING ON A BRIDGE
WATCH THE WATER PASSING UNDERNEATH
IT MUST HAVE BEEN MUCH HARDER
WHEN THERE WAS NO BRIDGE
JUST WATER
NOW THE WORLD IS SMALL
COMPARED TO HOW IT USED TO BE
WITH MOUNTAINS AND OCEANS AND
WINTERS AND RIVERS AND STARS.

CROSS THE SKY A JET PLANE
SO FAR OUT OF MY REACH
IS THERE SOMEONE UP THERE
LOOKING DOWN ON ME
BOY CHASE THE BIRD
SO CUTE BUT EVERYTIME
HE NEVER CATCH 'HER
BUT HE CAN'T STOP TRYING

FUNNY THE WAY IT IS
IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT
ONE KID WALKS TEN MILES
TO SCHOOL
ANOTHER'S 'DROPPIN' OUT
FUNNY THE WAY IT IS
NOT RIGHT OR WRONG
SOLDIER'S LAST BREATH
HIS BABY'S BEING BORN
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STANDING ON A BRIDGE
WATCH THE WATER PASSING
UNDERNEATH
IT MUST HAVE BEEN MUCH HARDER
WHEN THERE WAS NO BRIDGE
JUST WATER
NOW THE WORLD IS SMALL
COMPARED TO HOW IT USED TO BE
WITH MOUNTAINS AND OCEANS
AND WINTERS AND RIVERS
AND STARS



BABY I'LL BE YOUR SOLDIER
GLADLY I'LL DO YOUR BIDDING
FOR JUST A TASTE OF WHAT YOU'RE HOLDING
FOR JUST A TASTE YOU COULD OWN ME

SAVE YOUR SERMONS FOR SOMEONE THAT'S
AFRAID TO LOVE
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD

HERE IT COMES DIVING INTO ME
NOW THE FLOOR IS THE CEILING
IF YOU NEVER FLEW WHY WOULD YOU
CUT THE WINGS OFF A BUTTERFLY

SAVE YOUR SERMONS FOR SOMEONE THAT'S
AFRAID TO LOVE
IF YOU KNEW WHAT I FEEL THEN YOU COULDN'T BE
SO SURE
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD

IF YOU FEEL ANGELS IN YOUR HEAD
TEARDROP OF JOY RUNS DOWN YOUR FACE
YOU WILL RISE

FILL ME UP NOW DRAIN ME
SKIN BEGINS TO GROW BACK SLOWLY
FASTER UNTIL I'M CHOKING
I REALLY SHOULD CALL MY MOTHER

SAVE YOUR SERMONS FOR SOMEONE THAT'S
AFRAID TO LOVE
IF YOU KNEW WHAT I FEEL THEN YOU COULDN'T
BE SO SURE
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD

I AM IN LOVE WITH NOTHING LESS
TEARDROPS OF JOY RUN OFF MY FACE
I WILL RISE

FOR SOMEONE THAT'S AFRAID TO LOVE
IF YOU KNEW WHAT I FEEL THEN YOU
COULDN'T BE SO SURE
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD

NOW THE FLOOR IS THE CEILING
IF YOU NEVER FLEW WHY WOULD YOU



LYING IN THE HANDS OF GOD

WHY I AM

I GREW FROM MONKEY INTO MAN
THEN I CRUSHED 15 MILLION WITH A WAVE
OF MY HAND
I GREW DRUNK ON WATER TURNED INTO WINE
TIL I WAS SLAVE AND MASTER AT THE SAME
DAMN TIME

IT'S WHY I AM IT'S WHY I AM
WHY I AM STILL HERE DANCING WITH
THE GROOGRUX KING

OUT OF MY HEAD AND
INTO THE ROOM
HELLO

A KING OF MEN IT MAKES
NO SENSE

WHEN I BOW TO THE PREST
WHILE I WORSHIP THE WITCH

IT'S WHY I AM ALWAYS THE
ONE TO MAKE YOU SMILE
IT'S WHY I AM STILL A
SNAKE IN THE WOODPILE
WHY I AM STILL HERE
DANCING WITH THE
GROOGRUX KING

OUT OF MY HEAD AND
INTO THE ROOM
SO WHEN MY GHOST
TAKES ME FROM YOU
YOU CAN REMEMBER THE
FOOL THAT I AM
DON'T CRY BABY
DON'T CRY

IT'S THE LOSE AND THE WIN OF THE
WORLD
WRONG AND RIGHT US AND THEM OF
THE WORLD
THE YOU AND THE ME OF THE WORLD
ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THE WORLD

IT'S WHY I AM UNLIKELY TO AGREE
IT'S WHY I AM CLIMBING OUT OF MY
MONKEY TREE

WHY I AM STILL HERE DANCING
WITH THE GROOGRUX KING
WE'LL BE DRINKING BIG
WHISKEY WHILE WE DANCE
AND SING
AND WHEN MY STORY ENDS
IT'S GONNA END WITH HIM
HEAVEN OR HELL I'M GOING
THERE WITH THE GROOGRUX
KING

IT'S WHY I AM THE APPLE OF
YOUR PRETTY EYE
IT'S WHY I AM A SNAKE IN
THE WOODPILE
WHY I AM STILL HERE
DANCING WITH THE GROOGRUX
KING

OUT OF MY HEAD AND INTO
THE ROOM SO WHEN MY
GHOST TAKES ME FROM YOU
YOU CAN REMEMBER THE FOOL
THAT I AM
DON'T CRY BABY DON'T CRY



DIVE IN

I SAW A MAN ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD
WITH A SIGN THAT READ

'WILL WORK FOR FOOD'

I TRIED TO LOOK BUSY 'TIL THE LIGHT TURNED GREEN

I SAW A BEAR ON TV
AND HIS FRIENDS WERE ALL DROWNING
'CAUSE THEIR HOMES WERE TURNING TO WATER.
A STRANGE, KINDA SAD OLD BEAR
I'M SURE HE WOULD HAPPILY EAT ME
HE'D TEAR ME TO PIECES THAT BEAR

WAKE UP SLEEPY HEAD I THINK THE SUN'S
A LITTLE BRIGHTER TODAY
SMILE AND WATCH THE ICICLES MELT AWAY
AND SEE THE WATERS RISING
SUMMER'S HERE TO STAY AND ALL THOSE
SUMMER GAMES WILL LAST FOREVER
GO DOWN TO THE SHORE KICK OFF YOUR SHOES
DIVE IN THE EMPTY OCEAN

TELL ME EVERYTHING WILL BE OK
IF I JUST STAY ON MY KNEES AND KEEP
PRAYING
BELIEVING IN SOMETHING
TELL ME EVERYTHING IS ALL TAKEN CARE OF
BY THOSE QUALIFIED TO TAKE CARE OF IT ALL

WAKE UP SLEEPY HEAD I THINK THE SUN'S
A LITTLE BRIGHTER TODAY
SMILE AND WATCH THE ICICLES MELT AWAY
AND SEE THE WATERS RISING
SUMMER'S HERE TO STAY AND THAT SWEET
SUMMER BREEZE WILL BLOW FOREVER
GO DOWN TO THE SHORE KICK OFF YOUR SHOES
DIVE IN THE EMPTY OCEAN

ONE DAY DO YOU THINK WE'LL WAKE UP
IN A WORLD ON ITS WAY TO GETTING BETTER
AND IF SO
CAN YOU TELL ME
HOW

I HAVE BEEN THINKING THAT LATELY THE BLOOD
IS INCREASING
THE "FORMERLY'S" NOT KEEPING HOLD
IN SPITE OF OUR TWISTING
THOUGH WE WOULD LIKE TO BELIEVE THAT WE ARE
WE ARE NOT IN CONTROL
THOUGH WE WOULD LOVE TO BELIEVE

WAKE UP SLEEPY HEAD I THINK THE SUN'S
A LITTLE BRIGHTER TODAY
SMILE AND WATCH THE ICICLES MELT AWAY
AND SEE THE WATERS RISING
SUMMER'S HERE TO STAY AND ALL THOSE
SUMMER GAMES WILL LAST FOREVER
GO DOWN TO THE SHORE KICK OFF YOUR SHOES
DIVE IN THE EMPTY OCEAN



[SPACEMAN]

PROBABLY GET IT WRONG MUCH AS I
GET IT RIGHT
BUT I GOT IT RIGHT WOMAN
WHEN I CAUGHT YOUR EYE
WHAT I REMEMBER MOST
ABOUT THAT NIGHT IS
I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOVE BABY

I LIKE MOST LIQUOR
BUT I DON'T LIKE GIN
I DON'T ALWAYS LIKE
THE SKIN I'M IN
WHEN I GET IT WRONG
I GOTTA START AGAIN
STILL I LOVE THE WAY YOU
LOVE ME BABY
I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOVE

ALL THE FREAKS ARE ON PARADE
I WANNA FILL MY BELLY SO
I GOTTA GET PAID
DOESN'T EVERYBODY DESERVE
THE GOOD LIFE
BUT IT DON'T ALWAYS
WORK OUT
SO CRY CRY BABY IF WE MUST
BUT JUST REMEMBER
JUST REMEMBER

I LOVE THE WAY YOU LOVE
ME BABY
I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOVE

NOT ALL BAD BUT I'M A
FAITHFUL SINNER
I MIGHT GET LOST
BUT I'LL BE HOME FOR DINNER
IF GOD DON'T LIKE ME
HE CAN SEND ME TO HELL
BUT I LOVE THE WAY
YOU LOVE ME GIEL
I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOVE

I PLAYED TO HEAVEN TO
KEEP MY PLACE
BUT I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR
SAW THE DEVIL'S FACE
I'D BE A DOG FOR A
TAIL TO CHASE
BUT I LOVE THE WAY
YOU KISS ME BABY
I LOVE THE WAY YOU TALK
BABY

ALL THE FREAKS ARE ON PARADE
I WANNA FILL MY BELLY SO I
GOTTA GET PAID
DOESN'T EVERYBODY DESERVE TO
HAVE THE GOOD LIFE
BUT IT DON'T ALWAYS WORK OUT
SO CRY CRY BABY IF WE MUST
BUT JUST REMEMBER
JUST REMEMBER
I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOVE BABY

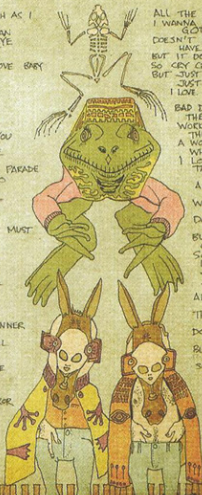
BAD DAYS COME WHEN
THE GOOD DAYS GONE
WORKING AS HARD AS
THE DAY IS LONG
A WORKIN MAN WORKS
WHEN I GET HOME
I LOVE THE WAY YOU
TALK BABY

ALL THE FREAKS ARE ON
PARADE
WANNA FILL OUR BELLY SO
WE GOTTA GET PAID
DOESN'T EVERYBODY DESERVE
TO HAVE THE GOOD LIFE
BUT IT DON'T ALWAYS WORK
OUT
SO CRY CRY BABY
IF WE MUST BUT
JUST REMEMBER
JUST REMEMBER

ALL THE PEOPLE ARE
ON PARADE
THOUGHT I SAW A SPACEMAN
TRYING TO GET LAID
DOESN'T EVERYBODY DESERVE
TO HAVE THE GOOD LIFE
BUT IT DON'T ALWAYS WORK
OUT
SO CRY CRY BABY
IF WE MUST

BUT
JUST REMEMBER
YOU REMEMBER
I LOVE THE WAY
YOU LOVE ME BABY

AND I LOVE THE WAY
YOU MOVE



SQUIRM



PLEASE FIND YOUR PLACE
THROUGH ROOM GROWS SCARCE
ONCE WE'RE ALL INSIDE
THE SERVICE CAN BEGIN
FOR A MOMENT IF YOU
PLEASE

FORGET WHAT YOU BELIEVE
AND NAKED YOU WILL SEE
THAT WE ARE ALL THE SAME

THE POWER OF YOUR KISS
YOUR WORDS YOUR LIPS
YOUR FLESH YOUR BONES
EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED

WHY SHOULD I FEEL
INTRUSION
WHY BE AFRAID OF WHAT
WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND
TO ELIMINATE EXCLUSION
CUT OUT THE DIFFERENCES
TO FEEL LIKE WE BELONG

DRUM BEATS LOUDE
DRUM BEATS LOUDEE.

OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
OPEN UP YOU PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH
OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
SCREAM SWEET PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH
IT'S COMING OUT

OUT THERE NO FEED NO DINK
HOW MANY DINKS DO YOU THINK
YOU'D LIFT WITH ALL YOUR
DIAMONDS AND YOUR PEARLS
I'M NOT A KING NO
NOT A HERO
NOT A FOOL
I'M NOT PERFECT
I'M FLESH AND BONES
AND I'M EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED

OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
OPEN UP YOU PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH AND
OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
OPEN UP YOU PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH
IT'S COMING OUT
OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
SCREAM SWEET PRIMITIVE
TELL ME WHAT YOU SAID



THE POWER OF YOUR KISS
YOUR WORDS YOUR LIPS
THERE'S NOT A GUN TO YOUR
HEAD

YOU'RE GONNA DIE BEFORE
YOU'RE DEAD
IT'S NOT SAD WHEN YOU'RE
GONE

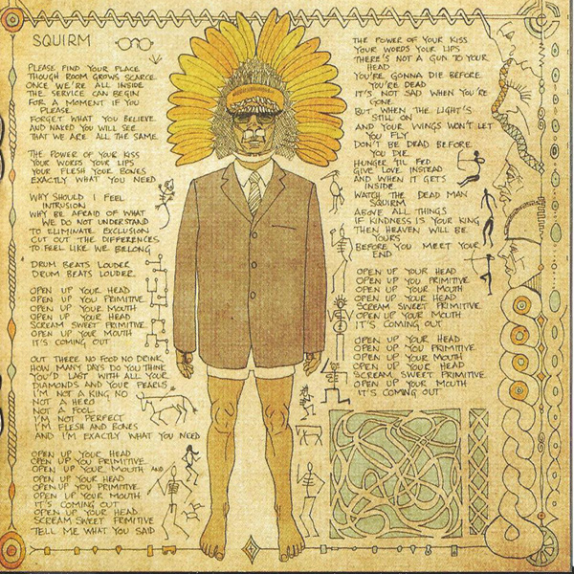
BUT WHEN THE LIGHT'S
STILL ON
AND YOUR WINGS WON'T LET
YOU FLY
DON'T BE DEAD BEFORE
YOU DIE

HUNGER I'LL FEED
GIVE LOVE INSTEAD
AND WHEN IT GETS
INSIDE

WATCH THE DEAD MAN
SQUIRM
ABOVE ALL THINGS
IF KINDNESS IS YOUR KING
THEN HEAVEN WILL BE
YOURS
BEFORE YOU MEET YOUR
END

OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
OPEN UP YOU PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH
OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
SCREAM SWEET PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH
IT'S COMING OUT

OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
OPEN UP YOU PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH
OPEN UP YOUR HEAD
SCREAM SWEET PRIMITIVE
OPEN UP YOUR MOUTH
IT'S COMING OUT



ALLIGATOR PIE

FLOATIN' IN THE LOWER NINE
WAITIN' FOR A BOAT TO THROW ME A LINE
SEE MY STELLA SMILE
SITTIN' ON A ROOF EATIN' ALLIGATOR PIE
FIRST DAY THE WATER RISE
SECOND DAY THE SUN IS HIGH
THIRD DAY STELLA CRIES
'CAUSE NIGHT TIME'S DARK AS A DEAD
MAN'S EYES

LORD
TELL ME WHEN HELP IS GONNA COME
STELLA SAID DADDY WHEN YOU GONNA
PUT ME IN A SONG

STEM WENT RIGHT ON BY
THANKED THE LORD EVERYBODY'S ALRIGHT
DON'T MEAN TO THROW OFF A SECOND LINE
BUT THE DEVIL BROKE THE LEVEE AND LEFT
US HERE TO DIE

STELLA SAID DADDY WHEN YOU GONNA
PUT ME IN A SONG

NEED
A
DANCE
HALL
TO
GET
Y'ALL
GET
DOWN
HERE

NEED
A
DANCE
HALL
TO
GET
Y'ALL
GET
DOWN
HERE

ALL THE THINGS WE KNOW AND
EVERYTHING WE HOPE FOR
ALL THE THINGS WE WANTED
EVERYTHING THAT WAS SURE
NOW THERE IS A SCAR WHERE
THE OLD MEN USED TO BE
THE COENNER USED AND MARKET
WHERE STELLA USED TO SING TO ME
GRACE IS ALL I'M ASKING
WHEN WILL GRACE RETURN
GRACE IS ALL I'M ASKING

REMEMBER HOW IT FEELS
LAZY DAYS IN THE SUMMERTIME
THEN MY STELLA SMILED
STELLA SAID DADDY WHEN YOU GONNA
PUT ME IN A SONG



SEVEN

BABY
WHEN I THINK ABOUT YOU
ALL I WANNA DO
IS BE BY YOUR SIDE
TAKE A LITTLE RIDE

BABY
OH YOU KNOW I'M ALL ABOUT YOU
AND ALL I WANNA DO
IS TAKE A LITTLE RIDE
MAYBE GET INSIDE

MAMA TOLD ME BOY SOMEDAY THAT
GIRL WILL TAKE YOUR MIND
AND THEN YOU'LL KNOW
I NEVER KNEW BUT I KNOW NOW
I NEVER KNEW BUT I KNOW NOW
I LOVE YOU LOVE YOU YOU YOU
YOU YOU

SOUL AS MY FINGERS DIRTY PICK POCKET
I CAN STILL TASTE YOU AND I WON'T

WASH MY HANDS
RED IS THE COLOR OF THE SUN WITH MY EYE CLOSED
I CAN STILL TASTE YOU AND I WILL AGAIN



DARK LITTLE PLACE SHE DIGS TO GO
DARK LITTLE PLACE SHE DIGS TO GO

WOMAN PLEASE PLEASE
I'M IN YOUR POSSESSION
WANNA DRINK IT WANNA DRINK IT
LET ME GO LET ME GO
DOWN DOWN DOWN DOWN DOWN

DARK LITTLE PLACE SHE DIGS TO GO
DARK LITTLE PLACE SHE DIGS TO GO

MAMA TOLD ME BOY SOMEDAY THAT
GIRL WILL STEAL YOUR MIND
AND THEN YOU KNOW...

WOMAN PLEASE I AM YOUR POSSESSION
AND YOU ARE MY OBSESSION
REEL ME IN
REEL ME IN

DARK LITTLE PLACE
SHE LETS ME GO



TIME BOMB

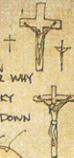
IF I'M A TICKING TIME BOMB
WAITING TO BLOW MY TOP
NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW
NOT UNTIL I BLEW UP

NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE IT
HE WAS SUCH A NORMAL MAN
SHAKE THEIR HEADS AND WONDER WHY

IF MARTIANS FELL FROM THE SKY
WHAT WOULD THAT DO TO GOD
WOULD WE PUT THE WEAPON DOWN
OR AIM IT UP AT THE SKY

NO ONE WOULD
BELIEVE IT
EXCEPT THE
FECKIN'
NUT JOBS

THEY'D
LAUGH
AND CRY
'WE
TOLD
YOU SO!'



BABY WHEN I GET HOME
I WANNA BELIEVE IN JESUS
HAMMER IN THE FINAL NAIL
HELP ME PICK UP THE PIECES

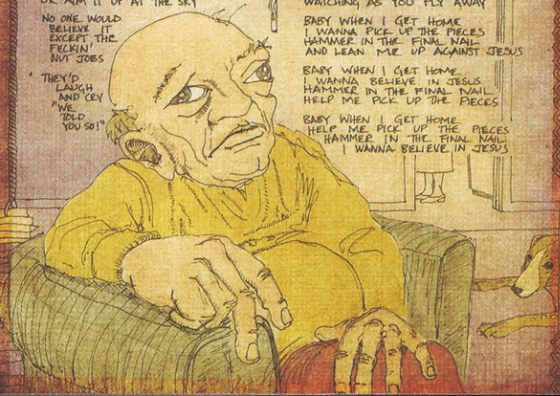
WHEN EVERYTHING STARTS TO FALL
SO FAST THAT IT TERRIFIES YOU
WHEN WILL YOU HIT THE WALL
ARE YOU GONNA LEARN TO FLY


NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE IT
EXCEPT FOR ALL THE PEOPLE
WATCHING AS YOU FLY AWAY

BABY WHEN I GET HOME
I WANNA PICK UP THE PIECES
HAMMER IN THE FINAL NAIL
AND LEAN ME UP AGAINST JESUS

BABY WHEN I GET HOME
I WANNA BELIEVE IN JESUS
HAMMER IN THE FINAL NAIL
HELP ME PICK UP THE PIECES

BABY WHEN I GET HOME
HELP ME PICK UP THE PIECES
HAMMER IN THE FINAL NAIL
I WANNA BELIEVE IN JESUS





CONFESS YOUR KISS
STILL KNOCKS ME OFF
MY LEGS
FIRST TIME I SAW YOU
WAS LIKE A PUNCH RIGHT
THROUGH MY CHEST
I WILL FOREVER
BECAUSE YOU'LL
FOREVER BE
MY ONE TRUE BROKEN HEART
PIECES INSIDE OF ME
AND YOU FOREVER MY BABY

YOU WILL REST YOUR HEAD
YOUR STRENGTH WANTS SAVING
AND WHEN YOU WAKE
YOU WILL FLY AWAY
HOLDING TIGHT TO THE LEGS
OF ALL YOUR ANGELS
GOODBYE MY LOVE
INTO YOUR BLUE BLUE EYES IN
YOUR BLUE BLUE WORLD
YOU'RE MY BABY BLUE

CONFESS NOT QUITE
READY TO BE LEFT
STILL I KNOW I
DID MY LEVEL BEST
YOU GIVE YOU GIVE
TO THIS I CAN ATTEST
YOU MADE ME
YOU MADE ME
YOU AND ME FOREVER BABY

YOU WILL REST YOUR HEAD
YOUR STRENGTH WANTS SAVING
AND WHEN YOU WAKE
YOU WILL FLY AWAY
HOLDING TIGHT TO THE LEGS
OF ALL YOUR ANGELS
GOODBYE MY LOVE
INTO YOUR BLUE BLUE EYES
IN YOUR BLUE BLUE WORLD

YOU
AND
ME
FOREVER

BABY BLUE

WANT TO PACK YOUR BAGS
SOMETHING SMALL
TAKE WHAT YOU NEED
AND WE'LL DISAPPEAR
WITHOUT A TRACE
WE'LL BE GONE
MOON AND THE STARS
WILL FOLLOW THE CAR
THEN WHEN WE GET
TO THE OCEAN
GONNA TAKE A BOAT
TO THE END OF THE WORLD
ALL THE WAY
TO THE END OF THE WORLD
OH AND WHEN THE KIDS
ARE OLD ENOUGH WE'RE
GONNA TEACH THEM TO
FLY

YOU AND ME TOGETHER
WE CAN DO ANYTHING BABY
YOU AND ME TOGETHER
YES YES
THE TWO OF US TOGETHER
WE CAN DO ANYTHING BABY
YOU AND ME TOGETHER
YES YES

YOU AND I WE'RE NOT TIED
TO THE GROUND
NOT FALLING BUT RISING
LIKE ROLLING AROUND
EYES CLOSED ABOVE THE
ROOFTOPS EYES CLOSED
WE'RE GONNA
DAN THROUGH
THE STARS

OUR ARMS WIDE AS THE
SKY WE'RE GONNA RIDE
THE BLUE ALL THE WAY
TO THE END OF THE WORLD
ALL THE WAY TO THE
END OF THE WORLD
OH AND WHEN THE KIDS
ARE OLD ENOUGH WE'RE
GONNA TEACH THEM TO FLY

YOU AND ME TOGETHER
WE CAN DO ANYTHING
BABY YOU AND ME
TOGETHER YES YES
THE TWO OF US TOGETHER
WE CAN DO ANYTHING BABY
YOU AND ME TOGETHER
YES YES

WE CAN ALWAYS LOOK BACK
AT WHAT WE DID
ALWAYS THE MEMORY OF
YOU AND ME BABY
BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S YOU
AND ME FORGER GIRL
YOU KNOW WE CAN DO
BETTER THAN ANYTHAK THAT
WE DID YOU KNOW THAT YOU
AND ME WE CAN DO ANYTHING

YOU AND ME TOGETHER
WE CAN DO ANYTHING BABY
YOU AND ME TOGETHER
YES YES
THE TWO OF US
TOGETHER....



YOU & ME



Management by CORAN CAPSHAW for RED LIGHT MANAGEMENT. Drum Tech: HENRY LUNIEWSKI. Drum & Saxophone Tech: JERRY JOHNSON. Guitar Tech: CRAIG BAKER. Bass & Violin Tech: ERIC PORTER. Production Coordinator: CHERYL JENETS. Production Assistant: JAIME NEELY. Illustration & Art Direction: DAVE MATTHEWS. Package Design: MARY FAGOT & ERIC ROINESTAD for OUTFIT. Additional Color Illustration: NICK DAVIDGE. Special Thanks: MARK "SPIKE" STENT, MARK BATSON, JOHN ALAGIA, STEVEN MILLER, ASHLEY NEWTON, BARRY WEISS and TOM CORSON. Thanks: ERIK PORTER (Bass & Violin); JERRY JOHNSON (Sax & Drums); CRAIG BAKER (Guitars); BRETT RADIN & ROBERT MONTGOMERY (Production Assistants).

Grox. Written by Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore and Boyd Tinsley. © 2009 Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore and Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP). Shake Me Like A Monkey. Written by Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore and Boyd Tinsley and Rashawn Ross. © 2009 Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore, Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP) and Rashawn Horn Music (ASCAP). Funny The Way It Is, Lying In The Hands Of God, Why I Am, Baby Blue. Written by Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore, Boyd Tinsley and Tim Reynolds. © 2009 Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore, Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP) and Beam on Music (ASCAP). Dive In, Squirm. Written by Carter Beauford and David J. Matthews. © 2009 Carter Beauford and David J. Matthews (ASCAP). Spaceman, Alligator Pie (Cockadiddle). Written by Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard and David J. Matthews. © 2009 Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, and David J. Matthews (ASCAP). Seven. Written by Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore and Tim Reynolds. © 2009 Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, David J. Matthews, LeROI Moore (ASCAP) and Beam on Music (ASCAP). Time Bomb, You And Me. Written by David J. Matthews. © 2009 David J. Matthews (ASCAP). All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. All songs administered by Colleen Grey Ltd. unless otherwise indicated. Polar bear drawing in packaging must based on original photography by Valerie Abbott.

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Produced by ROB CAVALLO. Engineered by DOUG MCKEAN. Pro Tools Engineering: LARS FOX, DAN CHASE. Recorded at PIETY STREET RECORDING, New Orleans, LA. Assistant Engineer: WESLEY FONTENOT. Additional Recording at HAUNTED HOLLOW, Charlottesville, VA (Assistant Engineer: Rob Evans); STUDIO LITHO, Seattle, WA (Assistant Engineer: Floyd Reitsma); STUDIO X, Seattle, WA (Assistant Engineers: SAM HOFSTEDT, JOSH EVANS); ELECTRIC LADY STUDIOS, NYC (Assistant Engineer: PAUL SUAREZ); LIGHTNING SOUND STUDIO, Hidden Hills, CA (Assistant Engineers: STEVE REA, RUSS WAUGH); CAPITOL STUDIOS, Hollywood, CA (Assistant Engineer: AARON WALK). Strings on "Dive In", "Baby Blue" and "Squirm" Arranged and Conducted by DAVID CAMPBELL. Mixed by DOUG MCKEAN at LIGHTNING SOUND STUDIO, Hidden Hills, CA. "Grux" & "Shake Me Like A Monkey" Mixed by CHRIS LORD-ALGE at MIX L.A. Assistant Engineers for Chris Lord-Alge: KEITH ARMSTRONG, NIK KARPEN. Additional Engineering for Chris Lord-Alge: BRAD TOWNSEND. Mastered by TED JENSEN at STERLING SOUND, NYC. A&R by BRUCE FLOHR. Product Management by PATRICK JORDAN, AARON BORNIS, SHARON LORD.

CARTER BEAUFORD: Drums, Percussion. STEFAN LESSARD: Bass. DAVE MATTHEWS: Guitar, Vocals. LEROI MOORE: Saxophone. BOYD TINSLEY: Violin.

Featuring: TIM REYNOLDS: Guitar. RASHAWN ROSS: Trumpet. JEFF COFFIN: Saxophone.

Additional Musicians: DANNY BARNES: Banjo. ROB CAVALLO: Occasional Organ & Piano. JOE LAWLOR: Additional Guitar. JAMIE MUHBERAC: Keyboards & Organ. TIM PIERCE: Additional Guitar. ROGER MANNING: Keyboards. ARTHUR ROBINSON "Mr. Okra": Produce Vendor. STRINGS: JOEL DEROUIN: Concertmaster. VIOLINS: CHARLIE BISHARAT, JACQUELINE BRAND, ROBERTO CANI, SUSAN CHATMAN, MARIO DE LEÓN, ALAN GRUNFELD, GERARDO HILERA, SHARON JACKSON, NATALIE LEGGETT, SID PAGE, ALYSSA PARK, VLADIMIR POLIMATIDI, MICHELE RICHARDS, PHILIP VAIMAN, JOSEFINA VERGARA, LAURENCE GREENFIELD, MIWAKO WATANABE. VIOLAS: ANDREW DUCKLES (Principal), ROBERT BROPHY, VICTORIA MISKOLCZY, KAREN ELAINE, MATT FUNES, DARRIN MCCANN. CELLI: STEVE RICHARDS (Principal), CHRIS ERMACOFF, SUZIE KATAYAMA (Contractor), ARMEN KSAJIKIAN, DANE LITTLE, GEORGE KIM SCHOLES, RUDOLPH STEIN. BASS: NICO ABONDOLLO (Principal); TIMOTHY ECKERT.

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GRUX*

SHAKE ME LIKE
A MONKEY*

FUNNY THE
WAY IT IS

LYING IN THE
HANDS OF GOD

WHY I AM
DIVE IN

SPACEMAN

SQUIRM

ALLIGATOR PIE

SEVEN

TIME BOMB

BABY BLUE

YOU & ME

Produced by ROB CAVALLO
Engineered & Mixed by DOUG MCKEAN
*Mixed by CHRIS LORD-ALGE

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DAVE MATTHEWS BAND Big Whiskey and the Groco/Loco Band



DAVE MATTHEWS BAND
BIG WHISKEY AND THE GROOVEX KING

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