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All music and words written by Ray Wilko except *Bring Some Beauty* and *Out In The Sun* (music by Ray Wilko and Peter von Siebenthal, words by Ray Wilko)

Produced by Peter von Siebenthal / Co-produced by Oli Bösch

Recorded by Oli Bösch and Peter von Siebenthal at Château Justiniac/France and at Zone33, Bern/Switzerland  
Tracks 6, 9, 10 and 12 mixed by Peter von Siebenthal at Zone33  
Tracks 1-5, 7, 8 and 11 mixed by Oli Bösch at Backyard, Bern/Switzerland  
Mastered by Peter von Siebenthal at Zone33



# Just Can't Cope

the forgotten love says "Hello, I've been waiting so long"  
the pouring rain in his brain makes him feel at home  
the furry lady cries when the jewelery's gone  
and nobody knows why the beauty is all alone

the tender's pouring it all over your blue suede shoes  
you pay the double price without having a clue  
you call me just to say you don't need a thing  
you call on me when you need your personal king

I just can't cope with all my hope being gone  
oh harmony come back to my little home  
I just can't cope with all my hope being gone  
oh why can't you be there with me when I'm all gone

sorry me, it's time to move my brain  
been living a hell and I've been living in chains  
the forgotten love says "Hello, I've been waiting so long"  
the pouring rain in his brain makes him feel at home  
the furry lady cries when the jewelery's gone  
and nobody knows why the beauty is all alone

Ray Wilko: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, bass,  
drums, percussion



# Crazy

you drive me crazy  
I'm driving all night long  
moving on a little – lately  
but maybe it's all wrong  
time's so slow and useless when you're gone  
I'm feeling low – I'm in the pressure zone

come on over do the ride and feel good  
feel all the good things now  
because I can't stop loving  
come on now and let the past be gone  
let all the good things grow  
because I can't stop loving

you drive me crazy  
I think I've been driving for too long  
try to move a little maybe  
and get it all done  
but then again time's so timeless when you're gone  
I'm trying hard not to lose myself when you're gone

come on over do the ride and feel good  
feel all the good things now  
because I can't stop loving  
come on now and let the past be gone  
let all the good things grow  
because I can't stop loving you

your drive me crazy  
been thinking all day long  
every now and then you're coming  
but I keep feeling low  
could be now that I'm slowly drifting away  
could be that I'm gone and everything will be okay

Ray Wilko: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, synths,  
percussion / Cab Strangler: drums  
Tommy Knuckles: trumpets / Till Grünwald: saxophones



# Jealousy

jealousy – there's nothing else I can see  
between you and me – jealousy  
it takes control of me  
everything I can feel is jealousy  
and when the time can't heal  
then it's my heart you steal

under the moonlight  
and into the sunshine  
I'm begging for my mind to be fine

jealousy – is everything I can see  
and it's eating on me – jealousy  
the more I try to be free  
it returns on me – jealousy  
the more I try to be me  
the more I'm on my knees there's jealousy

under the moonlight  
and into the sunshine  
I'm begging for my mind to be fine  
under the moonlight  
and into the sunshine  
I'm praying for my mind to be free

harmony – the only way I can see  
between you and me – harmony  
and then the time will heal  
then it's my heart you steal

Ray Wilko: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars,  
bass, drums, keyboard, percussion

0 6, 7, 6 8

# Waste My Time

don't waste my time – no – not for a dime or so  
could have given it a go now leave the show  
don't waste my time no – I've been on a ride – oh  
it's been for too long – and I'm on glow  
don't waste my time – no  
no need to go home now  
there's not much hope to tell you how

the sun has been there for much too long  
the river runs hot for it took me so long

don't pull my leg no more  
it has been weeks that I've been so sore  
I was close to think that you're a ...  
but that's just not the way it goes  
and I learned how to tune my nose  
all that's left is a hurting me

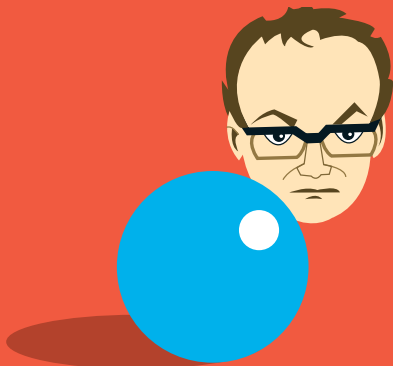
the sun has been there for much too long  
the river runs hot for it took me so long  
the sun has been there for you alone  
now the river runs cold that's why I'm gone

don't waste my time again  
I know it will feel the same  
there's a heart in me I'm out of the game  
don't do no crime on me  
I could look through you easily  
you can blow it all but not my mind

the sun has been there for much too long  
the river runs hot for it took me so long  
the sun has been there for you alone  
now the river runs cold that's why I'm gone

Ray Wilko: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars, drums,  
bass, piano, glockenspiel

1 4, 5, 2 3



# Bring Some Beauty Time Ride

the weather has changed – it's coming fast  
reaching my soul – you're in the cast  
and time's slipping through your hands

going up north then turn down to south  
in the middle of your past you shut up your mouth  
while time's sleeping in your hands

it takes a smile all over your face  
to bring some beauty in a day without grace

being in a battle beats everything  
but loving and breathing make a new begin  
and time won't let you come in

checking and roaming in town for a bride  
then coming back home for an hour and hide  
and time could be on your side

it takes a smile all over your face  
to bring some beauty in a day without grace  
it takes a smile all over your face  
to make it all worthwhile – to bring some beauty in a day

hope you're staying around for a while  
the beauty of things – the lust for a try  
as time lets the past go by

trying to breathe with a handsome smile  
then I'm crying out loud on my thousand miles  
and time's outside of my mind

Ray Wilko: vocals, acoustic & electric  
guitars, bass, keyboard  
Cab Strangler: drums, percussion  
Tommy Knuckles: trumpet  
Peter v. Siebenthal: electric guitar

time's waiting right in your back  
the planets are trying to stay on the track  
time could be there to relax  
counters are counting the stacks on the stacks

hang on – me I'm being late  
hang on – see you later mate  
hang on – me I'm being late  
time ride

speed in the shape of your life  
the seed of a palmtree  
the blade of a knife  
the run on a bargain tonight  
drinks down your body and out of the light

take some days off with me  
time's so fast – the pointer's passed  
the journey begins – the future I see

leave all your wishes tonight  
the leaves will be falling the more that you try  
ride with the moon and be tight  
Venice will be there with the light at night

Ray Wilko: vocals, electric guitars, drums, bass,  
piano, keyboards, percussion



# Fond Of Me

I'm losing my voice  
that's not my choice  
imprisoned and all there is to see  
finding it out  
I'll go out to the ground  
and everything good has turned around  
turning me on  
when you're coming along  
and I'm roaming and leaving  
and I'm talking and lying

now you just wait till your fond of me  
it's not what you think it's gonna be

I'm losing the sound  
that's what it's all about  
a thrilling whistle in my head  
on common ground  
I would love to be around  
and I'm loving and leaving  
and I'm cruising and caring

I've been around with my Hollywood tone  
I've been on stage as a cowboy clown  
I did the things that you'll never own

been all around  
seen the seas without bounds  
but happiness isn't there to be found  
got to feel right  
right in for a fight  
and I'm fighting and catching  
and I'm trying and moving

I've been around with my Hollywood tone  
I've been on stage as a cowboy clown  
I did the things that you'll never own  
pulled down your pants then I left you alone

now you just wait till you're fond of me  
it's not what you think it's gonna be  
now you just wait till you're fond of me  
beware of the dog when you're calling me

Ray Wilko: vocals, guitars, bass,  
drums (right speaker), percussion  
Stoo Oversold: main electric guitar  
Cab Strangler: drums (left speaker)  
Claps: RW & PvS

SHOOT HEARTS

2 5, 1, 0 4

# Can't Love Without Being Loved

every time I thought you want me  
every time I felt you love me  
I didn't think that there's an end to this  
now I know that you have changed me

I can't love

all the things we shared are broken  
now you can see me on my knees  
it's just my heart that you have taken  
I hope you keep it in a good place

I can't love  
I can't love without being loved

I thought I'd read it in your eyes  
and as I saw that you disguised

Ray Wilko: vocals, electric guitars, bass, keyboard  
Cab Strangler: drums  
Reg Fry: backing vocals

# Out In The Sun

why don't you go and hang in the sunshine  
it's prime time – take a step right into the light  
as it sounds you're not in a fun time  
but did you see mine  
take a turn right and follow the sign

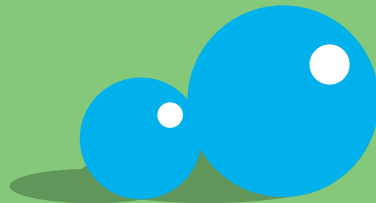
and when you're not on the guestlist  
take it easy slow down  
then it comes to an entry  
all the good things move on

what in the world have you done to your sunshine  
it's fun time – take a turn and keep feeling alright  
me and myself have been to the dark side  
that's where you can't hide  
but there's a rule that makes you sleep at night

let the good things  
let the good things keep on moving

sort it out and see that the sunshine  
will feel so fine on your bare skin  
close to mine

Ray Wilko: vocals, acoustic & electric guitars,  
bass, farfisa, percussion  
Cab Strangler: drums, claps, percussion



## Captured In This Song

the waking hour has passed away  
getting up late is good for today  
keep on sleeping because there's not much to say  
tumbling my head won't make you stay

I'm not in a hurry, baby  
don't need to worry  
cos I got you anyway  
captured in this song

funny it is when the time stands still  
I'm missing life and what makes me feel  
now there's a tender smell of the place to be filled  
what I'm wishing for today could easily be stealed

now the days have passed and I'm on my way  
getting up early would be good for you today  
keep on sleeping when you've got nothing to say  
but I hope you get up and then I'm gonna stay

I'm not in a hurry, baby  
don't need to worry  
cos I got you anyway  
captured in this song  
don't be in a hurry, baby  
no need to worry  
cos you got me anyway  
while I'm singing this song  
as we are captured in this song  
while I'm singing this song  
as we are captured in this song

Ray Wilko: vocals, acoustic & baritone guitars, bass  
Stoo Oversold: pedal steel guitar  
Cab Strangler: drums



## Before I Go

we're not brothers and sisters  
there's something between us  
that is worth some more  
some more of your heart babe  
because it's not too late  
if only you'd come

I can hear you want some more  
I know you wanna go on

I thought you're my Juliet  
I felt like Romeo but it all went wrong  
you said you'd been keen to  
you said you just want to  
but I want it all

gone wrong – all gone  
gone wrong – all gone, gone wrong

you've been so resistant  
yet there's an existence never felt before  
I'm out of your door and low  
so give it a go now, you won't ask for more

I know you want it all  
go think before I go

Ray Wilko: vocals, electric guitars,  
piano, bass, drums

## Taster

you should have been faster  
I'm not just a taster  
I'm going to be what you'll never see again  
faster

on every day that you will call  
I won't be there – remind it all

faster – your talking should be faster  
and everything you mumble has been said before  
I did it louder

when simplifying is your killer skill  
then there's no need for me to fill in  
you get on a cloud and ride  
and alone you'll dance the jive  
while I'm the man with the black cap running away

and when I think about it now  
I couldn't tell you what, why and how  
the only thing that is left  
has gone away by a theft  
I'm the man with the black cap running away

easier – (and) you should have been better  
you should have seen everything in my mind  
and reading it faster

Ray Wilko: vocals, electric guitars, bass, drums  
Peter v. Siebenthal: percussion

SCORE MILLIONS  
OF GOOD FEELINGS

# HIGH SCORE THANKS

Sibi and Oli for being in it, for their inspiration, help and patience and for saving da sessions. Reg, Stoo, Cab and Tommy aka The Compañeros also for being patient, being great and dear friends and for being part of all this. Micha Tanner y Hans Schneeberger at Weltrekords for believing in all this, for all their work and ideas and the great friendship too. Sylvie & Rolf Widmer, René Roggli and Thomas Schulz at Sound Service for taking this to the people out there.

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# EXTRA BONUS THANKS

Supported by Swiss Re. Also supported by Migros Aare and KulturStadt Bern.

Artwork by Pedä Siegrist with bonus ideas and colour skills by Cab Strangler

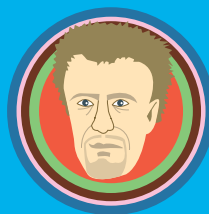
Ray plays Fender, Gretsch & Epiphone Guitars thru RIVERA amplification. Stoo plays Fender & Line 6 gear. Reg plays SWR Amps. Cab hits Paiste Cymbals.

# THE COMPAÑEROS

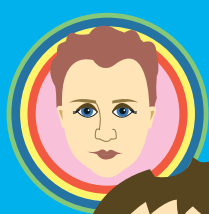
Cab Strangler



Stoo Oversold



Reg Fry



Tommy Knuckles



# ADD BONUS!

Insert this CD in your CD-ROM driver and watch some short-movies.  
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