

LILY VAKILI

Meadowlands

Wide Open

Stuck in a small place
With you in my face
Following your every rule
Always bringing me down

It isn't the money
It isn't you, honey
I could live most anywhere
Anywhere but here

I'm going wide open
I'm going to live wide open
I'm going to be wide open
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

It wasn't always this way
They say that people change
You say you don't recognize me
And I'm the one to blame

I'm going wide open
I'm going to live wide open
I'm going to be wide open
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

It might be a long, long time
Before you can forgive me
Just tell your cold, mean heart
that I was good as I could be

I'm going wide open
I'm going to live wide open
I'm going to be wide open
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

I'm going wide open
I'm going to live wide open
I'm going to be wide open
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

David Mansfield: mandolin

Bruce Hanson: acoustic guitar

James Mastro: baritone & electric guitars

Frank Vilardi: drums

Megan Reilly, Cecile Williams: back up vocals

Broken Heart

I'm going to tell you right from the start
Love is going to rip your heart apart
The falling's easy, but the breaking's hard
Everybody loves a broken heart

She made a promise, said I do
He swore to heaven, he'd be true
They said forever, but it didn't work out
Now they're living with a broken heart
And everybody loves a broken heart

Lucky in love, even when you're losing
Lucky to love, than to never love at all
Lucky in love and we're all losers
That's why everybody loves a broken heart
Everybody loves a broken heart

Lucky in love, even when you're losing
Lucky to love, than to never love at all
Lucky in love and we're all losers
That's why everybody loves a broken heart
Everybody loves a broken heart

I'm going to tell you right from the start
Love is going to rip your heart apart
The falling's easy, but the breaking's hard
And everybody loves a broken heart
Cuz everybody's got a broken heart

Everybody's got a broken heart
Everybody's got a broken heart

Smokey Hornel: electric guitar, hand claps

Bruce Hanson: acoustic guitar, hand claps

James Mastro: baritone guitar, thighs, bells

Frank Vilardi: snare, cajon, percussion, hand claps

Lily Vakili: hand claps

4Horsemen

Don't leave me alone
I'm the one you were sworn
To be with all life long

I woke late last night
With tears in my eyes
I dreamt I was alone
On a hill outside of town

No sound to break the dark
No word to still my heart
Just one thing I see
A shining scythe through the trees

I love you, I love you

If it's true it won't be long
Till that man comes calling
And takes my soul away
From this long veil of pain

Until that day comes around
There ain't no place for me
Without you by my side
In this world don't you see

I love you, I love you

Won't you tell me one more time
That you're forever mine
I'm the one you adore
Oh, please tell me so

When all my days are gone
Will you still be the one
To hold me by the hand
When the four horsemen come

Don't leave me alone
I'm the one you were sworn
To be with all life long

Don't leave me alone

I'm the one you were sworn
To be with all life long

I love you, I love you
I love you

Smokey Hormel: electric guitar
Bruce Hanson: acoustic guitar
James Mastro: baritone guitar, backup vocals
Frank Vilardi: drums
Cecile Williams: backup vocals

No Fui Yo

No fui yo quien te hizo ese daño
No fui yo quien te quiso quebrar
Arranqué tu corazón y te mentí desde el principio
Pero no fui yo quien te hizo ese daño

It wasn't me that wanted to hurt you
It wasn't me that wanted to break you
Yeah, I tore out your heart
And I lied from the start
But it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you

Desde el momento que te ví fuiste mio
Y te cubrí con el manjar de mi amor
Mas en este mundo infantil y caprichoso
Veneno puede ser el amor

Yo no soy la bandolera en tu vida
Yo no soy la quien te hice ese daño
Yo no soy la bandolera
Yo no soy la traicionera
Y no fui yo quien te hizo ese daño

No llora
No llora

Arranqué tu corazón, y te mentí desde el principio
But it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you
No, it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you

Yeah, I offered you the cup, my darling
Pero fuiste tú quien se lo tomó
And now in pain you're looking for
someone to blame, someone
En el espejo, te aseguro, lo encontrarás

But it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you

Smokey Hormel: electric guitar
Bruce Hanson: resonator & nylon string guitars
James Mastro: bass & accordion
Frank Vilardi: drums & el fregadero
Señorita María: xylophone
Smokey, Bruce, Frank & Lily: los ñoños

Lake City Blues

Lake City Blues, that's where I am
Lake City Blues, come around again

Just a mile or two, cross the tracks, out of town
There's a country road, I'm going down
Lake City Blues, that's where I am
Lake City Blues, coming around the bend

Past the sorghum fields and the live oak tree
There's a low lying house, plain to see
Lake City Blues, that's where I am
Lake City Blues, I'm home again

Waiting to see you in the garden outside
Talking about cardinals and the way that they fly
We'll sit and joke about some good old times
We'll sit and listen to the whispering pines
Lake City Blues, that's where I am
Lake City Blues, I'm home again

Funny how time goes by
Chasing dreams and watching them die
It's hard to hold on and be strong sometimes
When it feels like life is one long goodbye

Funny how time goes by....

I'll take your hand and we'll sing a song
The one about blue days, all of them gone
Lake City Blues, that's where I am
Lake City Blues, coming 'round again

Just a mile or two, cross the tracks, out of town
There's a country road I'm going down
Lake City Blues, that's where I am
Lake City Blues, I'm home again
Lake City Blues, I'm home again....

David Mansfield: bass pedal steel guitar, violin
Bruce Hanson: dulcimer, acoustic guitar
James Mastro: electric guitar
Frank Vilardi: drums & percussion
Alma Schneider: backup vocals

Had a Penny

Had a penny and I didn't shine it
Had a penny and I let it go
Had a penny and I must have dropped it
On my way to Ohio

Saw the sign and I didn't read it
Heard the call but I didn't go
Saw a flag and a line of soldiers
On their way to Ohio

Had a dream but I forgot it
Had a dream but I let it go
Had a dream but some man shot it
Deep in the heart of Ohio

Amber waves of grain
Amber waves of grain
Amber waves
Amber waves
Amber waves
I'm looking for the penny with Lincoln on it

Had a penny and I didn't shine it
Had a penny and I let it go

Had a penny but I must have dropped it
On my way to Ohio

Had a dream but I forgot it
Had a dream but I let it go
Had a dream but some man shot it
Deep in the heart of Ohio

Lost in the State
Lost in the State
Lost in the State of Ohio

Smokey Hornel: bass

Bruce Hanson: acoustic guitar

James Mastro: slide guitar, backup vocals

Frank Vilardi: drums

Cecile Williams: backup vocals

Calling on Angels

The parting is sorrow
The waiting is so long
The cold where once was
The warmth of embrace

Each word like an echo
Of something that's missing
Each breath like a burden
Each step like a weight

I'm calling on angels
I'm calling on angels
To lend me a halo
And spare me some wings

There must be a passage
That leads to a doorway
There must be a door there
That opens for me

I'm calling on angels
I'm calling on angels
To lend me a halo

And spare me some wings

And I know that it won't be forever
You said it's only a matter of time
And the fields will be filled with flowers
When you and me are together again

There must be a doorway
That leads to a staircase
That reaches the heavens
Where loved ones await

I'm calling on angels
I'm calling on angels
To lend me a halo
And spare me some wings

I'm calling on angels
I'm calling on angels
To lend me a halo
And spare me some wings

David Mansfield: pedal steel guitar

Bruce Hanson: acoustic guitar

James Mastro: baritone guitar

Frank Vilardi: drums & percussion

Wild Pony

Had a home, had a man
Had some money, then you came around
Gave me some rope, I took the lead

Eyes like yours make me blind
To all your tricks and all your lies
Gave me some rope, I took the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands
Just one thing, don't hold me back
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands
Just one thing, don't hold me back
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Gonna take a ride on a wild pony
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony

Lost the home, lost the man,
Lost the money, and I'll be damned, so
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Say, you're the kind of guy, I'm told
Knows when to stop and when to go,
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands
Just one thing, don't hold me back
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands
Just one thing, don't hold me back
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Gonna take a ride on a wild pony
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony
Giddy-up now

Gonna take a ride on a wild pony
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony

I'm ready for a new ride, babe
I'm gonna ride you rough and right
I'm ready for a new ride, babe
the kind that keeps you up at night, so
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands
Just one thing, don't hold me back
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips,
Hold my hands
Just one thing,
Don't hold me back

Hold my hips, hold my hands

Just one thing, don't hold me back
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands
Just one thing, don't hold me back
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips,
Hold my hands
Just one thing,
Don't hold me back

David Mansfield: mandolin

Bruce Hanson: acoustic guitar

James Mastro: baritone & electric guitar, thumb drum

Frank Vilardi: drums & percussion

Megan Reilly, Cecile Williams: backup vocals

Mr. Smeck

I don't understand
But it's good to know
This heart can still stand
Being carved to the bone

What you think I didn't know
You had your eyes on me
You reeled me in real slow
You put the hook in deep

I wanna know
What's your plan for me
Are you gonna hold me close
You gonna let me be

Don't you think I didn't know
You had your eyes on me
You reeled me in real slow
You put the hook in deep

I wanna know . . .

Don't you think I didn't know
You had your eyes on me

You reeled me in real slow
You kept the hook in deep

I don't understand
But it's good to know
This heart can still stand
Being carved to the bone

Don't you think I didn't know
You had your eyes on me
You reeled me in real slow
You put the hook in deep

Yeah...

Neil Pawley: treated trombones

James Mastro: acoustic guitar

Lily Vakili: acoustic guitar

Kostadin Kamev: drums

Dr. Lady: additional vocals

What We've Been Missing

Oh, what we've been missing
Not just the hugging, the kissing
And all the other things we could do
But that heavenly state of emotional perfection
Called L-O-V-E
Between me and you

Pleasures high as heaven's glory
Adoration in each other's arms
Let's not waste a moment longer, baby
We'll make a story, a story of our very own

Oh, boy, what we've been missing
Let's take it all and bring it home
Dry every tear, mend foolish ways
No moon will ever shine again
On you, and you alone
No moon will ever shine again on you and you alone
No, no, no moon will ever shine on you and you alone

Oh, what we've been missing
Not just the hugging, the kissing
And all the other things we could do
But that heavenly state of emotional perfection
Called L-O-V-E
Between me and you
Called L-O-V-E
Between me and you
Called L-O-V-E
Between me and you
Between me and you

And we'll look into each other's eyes
And laugh just the way that children do
At all the things we'll never miss again
We'll say so long to that old, old sad song
We'll say so long to that old sad song
We'll say so long to that old sad song
And laugh the way that children do

Smokey Hormel: electric guitar

Bruce Hanson: acoustic guitar

James Mastro: bass, Hammond B3 and harmonica

Frank Vilardi: drums & percussion

Cecile Williams: backup vocals



Produced by **James Mastro**

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