**WHIRLWIND**

Can you feel it coming? Feel the bassman thumping

See the crowds all coming in to see the show

Got the guitar humming, got the drummer drumming

Got the roadies hanging on as the volume blows

We’ve got a special thing, I think you know just what I mean

You and I can see where this will go

Caught in a whirlwind, gonna get it right

I never was one to give up the fight

You and I are gonna get it right my friend, underneath my skin again, I’ll take you tonight

Hear the crowd they’re roaring, and the backstage is scoring

As the lights go down this is why we came tonight

Got the jams all rockin’, turn it up there’s no stopping

Got the encores waiting for us to steal the show

We’ve got a special thing, I think you know just what I mean

You and I can see where this will go

Caught in a whirlwind, gonna get it right

I never was one to give up the fight

You and I are gonna get it right my friend, underneath my skin again

Caught in a whirlwind, gonna get it right

I never was one to give up the fight

You and I are gonna get it right my friend, underneath my skin again, I’ll take you tonight

Author: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead vocal: Stuart McCubbrey

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey

Electric rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead guitar: Jeff Theuer

Bass guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Drums: Joe Turi

**ALLISON**

Allison, why do you have to run, oh Allison, yeah

Our time had just begun, oh Allison, oh

I met you in the rain, a song inside your soul, wasn’t meant for me

A darkness in your eyes, a world upon your mind

And all the timing wrong

You can never come to me, you can never come to me

Allison, you will never be the one

Allison, looking at the sun

Allison, you will never be the one

Allison, why do you have to run, oh Allison, yeah

Our time had just begun, oh Allison, oh

A touch before you leave, meant so much to me

Never meant to be

A smile from far away, never meant to see

And never meant for me

You can never come to me, you can never come to me

Allison, you will never be the one

Allison, looking at the sun

Allison, you will never be the one

You can never come to me, you can never come to me

Allison, you will never be the one

Allison, looking at the sun

Allison, you will never be the one

Author: Jeff Theuer

Lead vocal: Jeff Theuer

Backing vocals: Jeff Theuer

Acoustic rhythm guitar: Jeff Theuer

Lead guitar: Jeff Theuer

Bass guitar: Jeff Theuer

Drums: Jeff Theuer

**No More Tears to Cry**

What were you thinkin’? What in the world were you drinkin’?

I don’t know if you were up or down, but I heard you were somewhat back in town

On the phone you two were speakin’, tryin’ to make amends for your mis-keepins’

But the hole you dug was too big to plug, and then it all came crashing down

Were you dyin’ to live or were you just livin’ to die?

I’m strugglin’ with the forgivin’

Cause I’ve got no more tears to cry

We were brothers among brothers, never in it for any others

Don’t know if I could’ve cushioned the fall, just wish you had returned my calls

I felt lost and disconnected, something so unexpected

You left a world behind of family and kind, only to find the end of the line

You flew so high, then you fell so low, it’s all because you let your shadow roam

You flew so high, you fell so low, how could you let your garden go?

You flew so high, then you fell so low, it’s all because you let your shadow roam

You flew so high, you fell so low, How could you let your garden go?

How could you let it all go?

I am here, but you are gone, forever remembered in our songs

The road will never be the same, now there’s a cross that bears your name

Were you dyin’ to live or just livin’ to die?

I’m strugglin’ with the forgivin’, Cause I’ve got no more tears to cry

Cause I’ve got no more tears to cry

Cause I’ve got no more tears to cry

Author: Bob Reel

Lead vocal: Bob Reel

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Acoustic rhythm guitar: Bob Reel

Electric rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Electric rhythm guitar: Jeff Theuer

Lead guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Bass guitar: Jeff Theuer

Drums: Joe Turi

**YOU LET IT ALL GO**

Was it all just part of a dream, making a loud and beautiful noise

Such a wild and wonderful scene, hangin’ out and playing all of our toys

I don’t wanna feel it’s going away, but it’s feeling like it’s already slipping away

I don’t wanna see it gone and faded away

You’re coming in fast, you’re coming in slow

you’re making it the best thing we ever had, and you don’t even know

You’re coming in hot, you’re coming in cold, we’re looking to do this for the rest of our lives, and you let it all go

You let it all go, you let it all go, you let it all go

We were tight in so many ways, but we couldn’t keep it going at all

We played the crowds for just a few precious days and then we ended up taking the fall

I don’t have the words to explain it away but I’m picking up the pieces, playing anyway

I just know you’re gone and I’m moving along anyway

You’re coming in fast, you’re coming in slow

you’re making it the best thing we ever had, and you don’t even know

You’re coming in hot, you’re coming in cold, we’re looking to do this for the rest of our lives, and you let it all go

You let it all go, you let it all go, you let it all go

I can hear you, when we’re playing songs that we all know

It’s a spirit, it’s beer and electricity

It’s the music, and we’ll always have the sounds we made

We can hear it, any day

You’re coming in fast, you’re coming in slow

you’re making it the best thing we ever had, and you don’t even know

You’re coming in hot, you’re coming in cold, we’re looking to do this for the rest of our lives, and you let it all go

You let it all go, you let it all go, you let it all go

Author: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead vocal: Stuart McCubbrey

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Electric rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Bass guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Drums: Joe Turi

**I SAY GOOD LUCK**

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it, I say good luck

I wish I could wish you well, but I hope you burn in hell

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

My momma always told me, to mind your P’s and Q’s

Never judge anyone ‘til you walk a mile in their shoes

I try to live by those words, each and every day

But I saw you a comin’ from miles and miles away

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it, I say good luck

I wish I could wish you well, but I hope you burn in hell

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

Materialistic, and selfish to the core

Even your own family pushed you out the slamming door

You took and took, until there was nothing left to take

I forgive but won’t forget, you’re a weasel and a snake

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it, I say good luck

I wish I could wish you well, but I hope you burn in hell

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

Nobody cares, no friends to come a runnin’

I shouldn’t be smilin’, but you got what you had comin’

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it, I say good luck

I wish I could wish you well, but I hope you burn in hell

I say good luck, but I really don’t mean it

I say good luck

Author: Bob Reel

Lead vocal: Bob Reel

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Electric rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Electric fill guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Electric slide guitar: Jeff Theuer

Bass guitar: Bob Reel

Drums: Jeff Theuer

**GRAND**

Images dancing by, so many laughing smiles

The sunlight in your eyes, reflecting all our times

I wish it could go on like this forever

But it’s taking its own sweet time, planning out new adventures

Moving on with our lives, while doing it all together

We’ll take the road and stick it out forever

Count the blessings as you see just who you are

Take the friends with you, you know that you’ll go far

Won’t you simply take my hand

Isn’t life grand? Isn’t life just grand?

Isn’t life grand? Isn’t life just grand?

Packing up all the things to take off on your journey

You’ll never be far away, we’ll always be together

I wish it could go on like this forever

But you’re looking out at the sun and dreaming lives before you

Taking it day by day, living the life before you

We’ll take the road ahead , no looking back now

Count the blessings as you see just who you are

Take the friends with you, you know that you’ll go far

Won’t you simply take my hand

Isn’t life grand? Isn’t life just grand?

Isn’t life grand? Isn’t life just grand?

REPEAT CHORUS

Author: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead vocal: Stuart McCubbrey

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Acoustic rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Bass guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Keyboards: Stuart McCubbrey

Cello: Paul McCubbrey

Drums: Joe Turi

**KEEP YOU RIGHT**

Looking deep inside, of your windswept eyes, I can see your surprise

Just a moment away, take my hand and stay, never question why

Every precious moment lasts, every sound creates a path, living every day

Never worry, always laugh, forget about the past, it’s all about today

Fleeting moments pass, they slip into the day, just memories in your mind

Making every day, a look ahead to say, there’s memories waiting to find

Walk a journey just begun, walk into the setting sun, take it all just day by day

Never worry, always smile, think of me for just a while, please believe in what I say

I’ll keep you right girl, right here by my side, I’ll keep you right (2)

Every precious moment lasts, every sound creates a path, living every day

Never worry, always laugh, forget about the past, it’s all about today

I’ll keep you right girl, right here by my side, I’ll keep you right (4)

Author: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead vocal: Stuart McCubbrey

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Acoustic rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Bass guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Keyboards: Stuart McCubbrey

Drums: Joe Turi

**OPEN ME WIDE**

I don’t feel right when you’re not by my side

Come on over girl let’s go for a ride

Take me on, take me the way to the other side

Lift me up, open me wide

The short brown hair gets me going every time

Slip on it and feel the burn and feel the rhyme

There’s no one here but me let’s take it on real slow

Lift me up, open me wide

It’s getting late girl let me master your domain

It’s feeling good now is it feeling just the same

There’s no one here but me let’s take it on real slow

Lift me up, open me wide

Author: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead vocal: Stuart McCubbrey

Electric rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Lead guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Bass guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Drums: Joe Turi

**Lookin’ The Other Way**

Last day of Summer, never been so alive

Got your daddy’s keys, let’s go for a ride

Top down, golden brown, your points sittin’ high

Wind blowin’, hair flowin’ fire inside

How come I never saw you, the way I see you today

Just goes to show we don’t know what’s cookin’, when we’re lookin’ the other way

Let’s head down to the beach and party with the crew

A night to remember before we head on off to school

Passin’ around the guitar, croonin’ like fools

Hootin’ & a hollerin’, breaking all the rules

How come I never saw you the way I see you today

Just goes to show we don’t know what’s cookin’, when we’re lookin’ the other way

Hey Jenny, let’s go grab a couple cold ones

I gotta tell you I’ve always loved your radiant smile, poetic laughter

I don’t know how we missed each other before

But what do you say we write the next chapter

Fireball, Red Bull, diamonds in the sky

Rollin’ in the wet grass, the devil in your eye

Skinny dippin’ in the lake as the dawn begins to break

 Oh my my, sweet piece of paradise

How come I never saw you the way I see you today

Just goes to show we don’t know what’s cookin’ when we’re lookin’ the other way

We don’t know what cookin’ when we’re lookin’ the other way

OK then, but at least we had today

Author: Bob Reel

Lead vocal: Bob Reel

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Acoustic rhythm guitar: Bob Reel

Lead guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Bass guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Banjo: Jeff Theuer

Drums: Joe Turi

**SUMMER DAY**

Taking it slow, on this summer day

Sunshine around, but it’s still raining, yeah

People around, living their day life, yeah

But underground is where they’re paying

Don’t keep me waiting, don’t keep me waiting, I’m just hanging on

Follow you down, going all the way, yeah

Without making a sound, I was here anyway, yeah

Brown eyes flashing, in a cold room

Pale light on your skin, and I can’t get away, yeah

Don’t keep me waiting, don’t keep me waiting, I’m just hanging on

How long, are you with me

How long, are you with me

How long, are you with me

Author: Jeff Theuer

Lead vocal: Jeff Theuer

Backing vocal: Jeff Theuer

Electric rhythm guitar: Jeff Theuer

Lead guitar: Jeff Theuer

Bass guitar: Jeff Theuer

Drums: Joe Turi, Jeff Theuer

**WAITING FOR THE SUN TO SHINE**

I’ve been waiting for the sun to shine

And it’s been such a long, long time since I heard from you

When I get a card from you it makes me feel so fine

The sun just starts to shine

Time keeps slippin’ away

Seems like only yesterday

We were talkin’ about tomorrow

Will it every come, will it ever?

Crossroads have led us astray

Turning the blue into grey

Paths of another day

Once seemed so warm

Still waiting for the sun to shine

I know the words, I just can’t find the rhyme

I know I need to take some time and jot a line of my own

A bridge to where you roam

I’ve been waiting for the sun to shine

And it’s been such a long, long time since I heard from you

The sky’s been grey so long I have to say, when will this rain end

And here it comes again

Time keeps slippin’ away

Seems like only yesterday

We were talkin’ about tomorrow

Will it every come, will it ever?

Now we are racin’ the day

Chasin’ the clouds away

Sunshine from miles away

Keeps me warm

Author: Bob Reel

Lead vocal: Jeff Theuer

Backing vocals: Jeff Theuer

Acoustic rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Acoustic fill guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Electric rhythm guitar: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel

Lead guitar: Stuart McCubbrey

Bass guitar: Jeff Theuer

Drums: Joe Turi

**BETTER GRAB THE GIN**

Well, there’s a mean one, oh, there’s a mean one rollin’ in

I said there’s a mean one, there’s a real bad mother rollin’ in

The town won’t be the same when the gal without a name moves on in

Well she’s a howlin’, it’s a howlin’ like I’ve never heard

Oh, she’s a howlin’, and it’s a howlin’ like I’ve never heard

A nightmare not a dream, no Mississippi Queen rollin’ in

You better grab the gin

I feel the wrath, I feel the wrath all closing in

Oh, I feel the wrath, I feel the wrath all closing in

A sinner or a saint, she won’t discriminate deep within

You better grab the gin, ho, ho, ho, you better grab the gin

Yeah, you better grab the gin

The winds are blowin’ a time of change

The sky’s full of anger and filled with pain

Nature’s calling with fury and haste

The time has come to turn the page

The lights are flickering, the silence is gone

There’s nowhere to hide, there’s nowhere to run

The day of reckoning’s about to begin

So drop the rosaries and grab the gin

Yeah, you better grab the gin

Author: Bob Reel

Lead vocal: Bob Reel

Backing vocals: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Keyboards: Bob Reel

Electric rhythm guitar: Jeff Theuer

Lead guitar: Jeff Theuer

Bass guitar: Stuart McCubbrey, Bob Reel

Acoustic guitar: Bob Reel

Drums: Jeff Theuer

**RED SKY MORNING**

(Instrumental)

Author: Bob Reel, Jeff Theuer

Acoustic guitar: Bob Reel

Lead guitar: Jeff Theuer

Bass guitar: Jeff Theuer

Drums: Jeff Theuer