

Lindy Rasmusson

New Album: UNCHARTED TERRITORY...

The stories behind the songs.



GOOD TO GO

Traveling across this country for the first time with my sweetheart after touring America for over 40 years in trains, planes, automobiles and tour buses with 5 bandmates, brought a whole new and fresh perspective to everything I had seen many times before.

THAT'S WHERE I CALL HOME

I always wanted to be a cowboy growing up in Southern California. But experiencing the vast and varied landscapes that this country offers, I still love those wide open spaces the best. That's where the cowboy in me feels most at home!

HALFWAY TO NOWHERE

Touring the Pacific Northwest late one afternoon along the Columbia River, the driver said, 'where are we now?' The response that came from the shotgun seat was 'we're halfway to nowhere, and getting there fast!' As a songwriter, I'm always jotting down interesting comments I hear throughout the day in my phone under 'song ideas'. This one became a pretty good story.

WHISKEYTOWN

I spent a night with friends in the town of Cottonwood in Northern California and began formulating a story for a song. Looking on a map for what interesting names surrounded Cottonwood, I came across French Gulch and Whiskeytown, both great names for a western ballad. Researching both of them I discovered their colorful past and that Whiskeytown now lies at the bottom of a reservoir and some of the weather worn buildings can still be seen through the rippling waters.

ANGELS & OUTLAWS

Sometimes two people with very different experiences and backgrounds can come together in a good way. In this case it started on a dance floor and for several years we worked on smoothing out each other's rough edges together. You can't help but rub off on each other.

COME ON IN AND DANCE

After years of performing for Western dance crowds I became one of them myself and learned to enjoy a good Texas Two-step. A lot of communication and emotions can be exchanged during a single dance that might have been awkward and less effective off the dance floor.

MOONLIT TRAIL

I can imagine in the 'Old West' that a cowboy's best way to end a bad relationship might have just been to ride off from it and never look back. Of course, he still had his trusty pony!

MEDICINE BOW

I spent a number of years performing in Wyoming and Jackson Hole became one of my favorite towns on earth. So in the tradition of 'Lonesome Dove' I created a story about a young cowboy who joins a 3 or 4 month cattle drive from Texas to Wyoming. When he finally gets there he begins to miss his old home turf in Texas. But the prospect of making a nearly 1,500 mile journey back on horseback is daunting!

HAGEN HILL

Several years I made my home in the White Mountains of Arizona. Making the drive often between Show Low and Phoenix you travel through the Salt River Canyon. Many times my girlfriend pointed out the spot where a beer truck drove over the edge back in 1968. The curve on the steep canyon was dubbed Hagen Hill. With no knowledge of the accident on the internet that I could find, I asked a friend who grew up in those mountains if he remembered the incident. With a little twinkle in his eye he said 'yes!'. As the story goes, the word spread quickly throughout the community and both cowboys and Apache Indians scrambled up and down that canyon wall in search of good intact cans. My friend and his buddy drove off with a trunk full of free beer!

BUCKAROO

It's the age old story of a woman trying to get a cowboy to settle down and take their relationship seriously. I'm not saying this happened to me?!

OUT OF THE BLUE (to Harley)

Any dog owner knows that you can't beat the unconditional love and acceptance of a good dog! When they're taken from you suddenly their absence leaves a huge void in your lives. We loved Harley and looking back on her life I realized she had left quite a legacy and made a big impact on both our lives. She was somewhat of a miracle.