

1. Back Where I Started

J.Sokel-guitars/vocals/harmonica, N. Welker-Bass, B.Bartlett-Drums, L. Byrne-Keys

Like a little baby I'm back where I started never ever ever get enough
the clock on the wall says I've barely departed I never ever called your bluff
this water is boiling over this oil is boiling now Engine start stomp on my heart flat just like this
parking lot I never had a doubt

It's time to roll baby just like the wind
money ain't got nothing on the places that you've been
I'm heading straight for the Central Coast Mountains send love to my family and my friends

Causes this water is boiling over this oil is boiling now engine start stomp on my heart flat just
like this parking lot I never had a doubt I never have to shout

All this water is boiling over this oil is boiling now
engine start stomp on my heart flat just like this parking lot I never had a doubt I never had to
shout
but this father screams to his lonely grown child
I never wanted nothing but for you just to smile
my hands are tired and I wish they were gone millions of people sing a sad sad song

like this water is boiling over this oil is boiling now engine start stop on my heart flat just like
this parking lot I never had a doubt I never had shout

So like a little baby get back to where you started never ever ever get enough

2. Something Strong

J.Sokel-guitars/vocals, N. Welker-bass/backing vocals, B. Barlett-drums, L. Byrne-keys,
N.White-percussion

Anywhere you want to go I'll stay with you always with you
I can't find a single way to dry the sky from the pouring rain change these things I cant explain
I've been looking for something strong something to rely on looking for something strong
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But it's a messed up mission for a monster
and I'm a rag-doll ripping from the race
out on the front porch screaming like a siren I swear I'll never understand this place

we all need to halt make cause make change stop saving face and raise
our children to behave to relate
I'll be a fool to go on wasting life on time bomb ticking time bomb set to blow away my mental
stays

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3. Angry Birds

J. Sokel-guitars/vocals/harmonica, N. Welker-bass, B. Bartlett-drums

Here I am left alone
I'm a man of fault man of stone
Angry Birds searching for home
flying the coop the comfort zone
I'll close my eye but You know I can't let the other go
I hear what you're saying but You know I want to say I told you so
but I won't know I won't know I won't

Shout aloud make a sound
where there's silence there is doubt
like a muscle like a day
when you don't use it it's gonna go away
I'll close my eye but you know I won't let the other go
I hear what you're saying but you know I want to say I told you so
but I won't know I won't but I won't know I won't

Here I am left alone
I'm a man at fault I'm a man that's stoned
Angry Birds searching for home
flying coop the comfort zone
I'll close my eye but you know I can't let the other go
I hear what you're saying but you know I want to say I told you so
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4. It's a War

J. Sokel-guitars/vocals/harmonica, N. Welker-bass, B. Bartlett-drums

Garçon lay your money down pass on get what comes around
It's a war just to make it to the evening it's a war just to make it on time it's a war just to keep a
man breathing it's a war just to see the sun shine pass on pass on

Garçon lay your money down pass on and get what comes around get what comes around
It's a war just to make it to the evening it's a war just to make it on time it's a war just to keep a
man breathing it's a war just to see the sun shine pass on

How to make a mark in a broader sense try and think of things outside the lens time is what
you get but I guess it depends on what you throw around and return again return again
How to make a mark? How to make a mark? How to make a mark? How to make a mark?

It's a war just to make it to the evening it's a war just to make it on time on time on time
It's a war just to make it to the evening it's a war just to make it on time it's a war just to keep a
man breathing it's a war just to see the sun shine

It's a war on me it's a war on time it's a war on peace it's a war on mind
It's a war on peace it's a war on time it's a war on me it's a war on my mind

5. Owe The Source

J. Sokel-guitar/vocals

Get on down what's all the fuss about
silence we can figure out
intention stumbles through the door take a strong look at what you're living for
another loser to ignore
another drunk falls through the floor
and when he gets back up he's gonna fall again fall again

Gather around kids all life hangs on wire
in a cycle turning like a tire
balance is a difficult thing but in time I've learned it's everything
and every burden has its blame every profit screams his name but I hate that game

All these questions that are coming now
all the answers buried in the ground
screaming owe the source owe the source when it rains...well you know how that goes

All sirens calling through the endless night
hollow corridors with neon lights
singing owe the source owe the source when it rains... Man you know how that goes

6. Alien Life (Burley Oak Session)
J. Sokel-guitars/vocals/harmonica, N. Welker-bass, B. Bartlett-drums

High stepping and the weight is falling falling like ashes in the sea
sinking on flames calling my name sink into the bottom where they meet
alien life looking to bite and swimming with flashlights in their eyes
close the door and bolt the door down now cause you can't can't take it all

It's always cold in here, your eyes they shine
lay down won't you play the fool, cause it ain't gonna work this time, no it aint gonna work this time

Same weapons and they keep on calling falling like spaceship's in the sky
hovering strange flickering flame sink in to the bottom where they lie
what is day without night and what is wrong if it weren't for right
close the door and bolt the door, down now cause you can't can't take it all

It's always cold in here, your eyes they shine
lay down won't you play the fool, cause it ain't gonna work this time, no it aint gonna work this time

Swimming in the night as the ships go by sea, quietly, ain't no reason to lie
even if it feels so bad for ya, even if it feels so bad for ya bad for ya

It's always cold in here, your eyes they shine
lay down won't you play the fool, cause it ain't gonna work this time, no it aint gonna work this time

I've been drying all my reason for another rhyme
I've been changing with the season
i've been chasing all your schemes and all your lies
no it's not gonna work this time

7. Something Strong (Burley Oak Session)

J. Sokel-guitars/vocals/harmonica, N. Welker-bass, B. Bartlett-drums

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8. Life of a Tree (Burley Oak Session)

J. Sokel-guitars/vocals/harmonica, N. Welker-bass, B. Bartlett-drums

Here at home I am a tree
and nothing seems to bother me
and if I fall do I make a sound?
if there's no one else around
if I grow as long to be
taller than these other trees
lord please won't you grant me
peaceful serenity

cause in the corner of my mind there shines a light
like water through my aging roots
in the fabric of my bones I'm one but not alone
I stare up through the canopy
I am a tree

hear my voice it is my seed
overflowing out of me
and from a seed I can to be
and without me you cannot breathe
so when I'm stripped clean of my leaves
know that I can feel the breeze
so keep your cutter in your sheath
for my arms they have no sleeves

In the corner of my mind there shines a light
like water through my aging roots
in the fabric of my bones I'm one but no alone
I stare up through the canopy
Yes I am a tree