

### Out With My Girls

written by Lynn Case, Doug Bloomquist & Rocio Guitard

Vocals: Lynn Case, Rocio Guitard, Maggie Wing, Sharon Perl, Mary Zarucchi - Organ: Greg Sankovich - Other instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

#### What A Moment

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist - All instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

### The Lake Song

written by Lynn Case, Doug Bloomquist & Rocio Guitard

Vocals: Lynn Case & Rocio Guitard - Piano: Greg Sankovich - Other instruments/production: Russell Bond & Doug Bloomquist

#### New York California Girl

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist - Lead Guitar: Robert Witmeyer - Other instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

### Just Like A Lover

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist - All instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

#### Reflections

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist - Piano: Greg Sankovich - Other instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

#### Voices In The Dark

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist - All instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

### Through It

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case, Rebecca Case & Doug Bloomquist - All instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

### I'm Letting Go

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist - Piano: Greg Sankovich - Other instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

### Whiskey

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case, Rocio Guitard & Doug Bloomquist - Fiddle: Paul Eastburn - Other instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

#### Closer To Your Love

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist - All instruments/production: Doug Bloomquist

### The Long Goodbye

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Vocals: Lynn Case & Rocio Guitard - Piano: Greg Sankovich - Cello: Kris Yenney - Other instruments/production: Russell Bond & Doug Bloomquist

# Out With My Girls

written by Lynn Case, Doug Bloomquist & Rocio Guitard

Trippin' in the park, at sunset
Leanin' in like we're floating on air
People passing by, a quick check
Fallin' on the grass, summer is here, yeah

Maisie by my side, we're all right
Laughter bubbles like champagne in my glass
Pink Floyd, surrounds us
Soaring to the dark side, the moon's rising fast

Flying high, not a care in the world, Tonight boys, I'm out with my girls

Out with my girls, out with my girls
Life is good, when I'm out with my girls
Out with my girls, out with my girls
Tonight boys, I'm out with my girls

We don't worry about, what they think
Buzz is growing, as the world starts to fade
Gonna hit the clubs, and party
Crowd's on the dance floor, so crank up the bass

Flying high, not a care in the world, Tonight boys, I'm out with my girls

Out with my girls, out with my girls
Life is good, when I'm out with my girls
Out with my girls, out with my girls
Yeah boys, I'm out with my girls

Dance at the Groove Bar
Shots at the SoHo House
Time for the next round
Only heading home when they kick us all out
At four A.M.

Out with my girls, out with my girls
Out with my girls, I'm, out with my girls
Out with my girls, mess with my curls
Out with my girls, I'm, out with my girls
Out with my girls, out with my girls
Out with my girls, I'm, out with my girls
Out with my girls, out with my girls
Out with my girls, out with my girls
Out with my girls, I'm, out with my girls
Oh yeah, and don't you mess with my curls
'Cause tonight boys, I'm out with my girls

## What A Moment

## written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

You and I, starry skies,
Sharing wishes in whispers
Wrapped up tight, that cold winter night
What a moment, what a moment it was

Up before dawn, on the living room floor
We were listening to Jackson
Kept it real low, so no one else would know
What a moment, what a moment it was

It was a moment
I know I'm always gonna remember
When did we notice
That this was a time we would treasure, forever
When the music fades away, the memory stays
What a moment, what a moment it was

Jumped off the boat, we were swimming to shore Almost drowning with laughter Never knew, that a noodle could save us What a moment, what a moment it was It was a moment
I know I'm always gonna remember
When did we notice
That this was a time we would treasure, forever
When the laughter fades away, the memory stays
What a moment, what a moment it was

The list goes on and on
Every time you're by my side
From campfire nights to a midnight ferry ride
There was never a need to guess
Cause the answer was always yes

It was a moment
I know I'm always gonna remember
When did we notice
That this was a time we would treasure, forever
When the laughter fades away, the memory stays
What a moment, what a moment it was
What a moment, what a moment it was
What a moment, what a moment it was

# The Lake Song

### written by Lynn Case, Doug Bloomquist & Rocio Guitard

The sleepy lake stirred
Each ripple a memory
Time slowed down
As the best summers do
It's been some years
Since that first adventure
How do I get there from here
Where everyday, is the first day

Up with the Sun
The loons are calling
On tip toes we squeak cross the floor
(Le jour est la)
Prints in the dew
On our way to the dock
Oars in hand, we slip from the shore
(On y va, on y va)

The rhythm of our strokes
Liquid notes on the water
To the island where blueberries grow
(L'éclat des goutes d'eau)
We fill our hats to the brim
Laughing we eat as we row

Ramène moi, aux jours, dont je me souviens Tous les jours, que j'ai oublié Ramène moi, au lac, du temps perdu Au temps, des songes, de la vie A picnic on the pontoon
We head to the cove
Rocked as a ski boat flies by
(Le temps arrêté)
The Sun is high, the water is warm
A yellow plane putters cross blue sky
(La chanson d'été)

Leaves shiver silver
As the winds change course
Gray clouds move over the sun
(Une tempête qui résonne)
Lightning flashes a rumble warns us
With haste, we make our way home

Ramène moi, aux jours, dont je me souviens Tous les jours, que j'ai oublié Ramène moi, au lac, du temps perdu Au temps, des songes, de la vie

The sun shatters the clouds
A broken mirror below
Brilliant purples and pinks paint the sky
(La fin fidèle)
Luring us back, champagne in hand
A cruise into the night
(À I'heure des cocktails)

Darkness descends
And blends with the water
Our gaze turns to Vega up high
(La danse des étoiles)
A shooting star's fleeting grace
Met with wonder
Another day passes us by

Adventures and promises carelessly lost
As the days of our youth drift away
Memories fading slowly
As the tales we tell keep growing
You, and I, by the lake

Ramène moi aux jours dont je me souviens Tous les jours que j'ai oublié Ramène moi au lac du temps perdu Au temps des songes Au temps des songes Des songes de la vie

## New York California Girl

### written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Am I too much for you
And not enough for me
When I fall apart
If I fail to start
Is that when I'll finally see

My voice has been ignored
My strength has worn away
When I toss the ball
If I start to fall
Is that when I'll fly away

Too much New York for a California Life
Too much independence for a smooth easy ride
There's a place for me, just around the block
Where a New York California girl can rock

(Instrumental Solo)

You say you love me
Just the way I am
Will it be enough
If I'm not as tough
Is that when I'll fit your plan

Too much New York for a California Life
Too much independence for a smooth easy ride
There's a place for me, just around the block
Where a New York California girl can rock

Don't try to tame me
Don't try to rein me in
Don't need to change
To be just who I am

Too much New York for a California Life
Too much independence for a smooth easy ride
There's a place for me, just around the block
Where a New York California girl can rock

Where a New York California girl can rock Where a New York California girl can rock Found a place for me, just around the block Where a New York California girl can rock

# Just Like A Lover

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Three thousand miles away
Yet I felt it every day
Your breath flowed out my body
Your heart beat through my veins
And your presence, overwhelmed me

So many days we walked together
So many nights we had to hide
Those memories flowed through me
As I slowly walked outside

That Christmas moon burned strong As the stars they danced along It's a song I knew by heart

My little wild one I am yours alone
You whispered to me
On your way back home
The door you opened didn't lead to me
She has your arms I have a memory
But the darkness holds me close
Just like a lover
Just like a lover

Submerged in time and drowning
I thought of you that night
So very far away,
Yet burning in that same moonlight
And your presence, overwhelmed me,
Once again

All those letters that were written
Are they stashed inside some drawer
A mirror of two lovers
Forever wanting more

That Christmas moon burned strong As the stars they danced along It's a song I knew by heart

My little wild one I am yours alone
You whispered to me
On your way back home
The door you opened didn't lead to me
She has your arms I have a memory
But the darkness holds me close
Just like a lover (Just like a lover)
Just like a lover (Just like a lover)

Why do I long for what was never mine
Why do I yearn to feel your body
Why do I ache for a love I'll never own
I don't know how to stop me
(I don't know how to stop me)
No I don't know how to stop me
(I don't know how to stop me,
stop me, stop me)

And that Christmas moon burned strong
As the stars they danced along
The darkness held me close
(Just like a lover)
Just like a lover (Just like a lover)
Just like a lover, hm, m, m
And the darkness held me close
Just like a lover

## Reflections

## written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

The phone call came this morning,
Now I climb the attic stairs
In search of reminders, souvenirs
I wonder what is left there,
Seasons long departed
Stashed away until this moment
When my heart was left unguarded
My heart was left unguarded

Reflections of who you were,
Of who you dreamt to be
Reflections in my heart,
Flow back as memories
Reflections when I look at,
The life we once knew
Reflections never show what was true

Down that old dirt road,
To my cowboy by the lake
That girl learned to love the woman she became
Five summers fell to winters,
Time I never will forget
Packed away in dusty cartons
I search through these paper gardens
Through these paper gardens

Reflections of who you were,
Of who you dreamt to be
Reflections in my heart,
Flow back as memories
Reflections when I look at,
The life we once knew
Reflections never show,
What was true

Keepsakes I collected,
Stories from our youth
These pictures bring me back
To us again
Faded, torn, tattered,
I drown in thoughts of you
The innocence of love
Comes to an end

There's no easy way to tell you What he did to end his pain The struggles he was hiding, She said that no one knew Turn back the hands of time I cry, I cry

Reflections of who you were,
Of who you dreamt to be
Reflections in my heart,
Flow back as memories
Reflections when I look at,
The life we once knew
Reflections never show,
What was true
Reflections never show,
What was true

## Voices In The Dark

### written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

These voices in the dark
Say I'm not worthy or deserving
These voices in the dark
Taunt me with their hurtful ways
These voices in the dark
Repeating what I fear most
These voices in the dark
Say I will never be the one

When the lights go out, I hear you
When the lights go out the comparisons start
My mind gets filled with thoughts I can't control
As the outside world recedes

Now I've made my list and I've checked it twice I've counted every last breath I've taken Did I do this wrong, did I get that right Will I find the strength I'm needing

These voices in the dark
Say I'm not worthy or deserving
These voices in the dark
Taunt me with their hurtful ways
These voices in the dark
Repeating what I fear most
These voices in the dark
Say I will never be the one

The wickedness I've witnessed
Finds it's target like a dart
The words become my own now
As they pierce my broken heart
As they pierce my broken heart

These voices in the dark
Say I'm not worthy or deserving
These voices in the dark
Taunt me with their hurtful ways
These voices in the dark
Repeating what I fear most
These voices in the dark
Say I will never be the one

These voices in the dark
I'm not worthy or deserving
These voices in the dark
Oh they taunt me with their hurtful ways
These voices in the dark
Repeating what I fear most
These voices in the dark
Say I will never, never
Never be the one
Never be the one
Never be the one

# ThroughIt

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it and you know you can do it,
The only way through it is through it.

There's been times in my life, I was lost
There's been times in my life, I was found
There's been times in my life, I didn't know how
To make another sound

Sometimes it feels like, moving backwards Sometimes it feels like, you will drown When will I learn to swim these waters These waves are crashing all around

The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it and you know you can do it,
The only way through it is through it.

When I was looking for, a shoulder to cry on When I was looking for a friend, to be there When I was needing someone else to rely on Finding there was nobody near

Sometimes it feels like, moving backwards Sometimes it feels like, you will drown When will I learn to swim these waters These waves are crashing all around

The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it and you know you can do it,
The only way through it is through it.

The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it and you know you can do it,
The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it is through it.
The only way through it is through it.

# I'm Letting Go

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Couldn't sleep
Caught me thinking of you again
What it's like when you lose a friend
You thought would always be there
Lost my way
Trying to find what we left behind
Trying to find me some peace of mind
Since the day you disappeared

You were a part of my heart, I held on tight I'm not holding on anymore
Growing brighter each day,
Finding my way with love and laughter
The Sun's starting to show, it's time to grow
Letting go, I'm letting go

Fooled myself
Pretended that we weren't thru
Never wanted to face the truth
Told myself so many lies
I hung on
Stuck around you for far too long
Watched your back as you shut the door
While I just shut my eyes

You were a part of my heart, I held on tight I'm not holding on anymore
Growing brighter each day,
Finding my way with love and laughter
The Sun's starting to show, it's time to grow
I'm letting go, Yes, I'm letting go

I remember the laughter
All the times we spent together
I'm tired of fighting
For what we once knew

You were a part of my heart, I held on tight
I'm not holding on anymore
Growing brighter each day,
Finding my way with love and laughter
The Sun's starting to show, it's time to grow
I'm letting go (with love and laughter, whoa...)
I'm letting, I'm letting
I'm letting go
Letting go
With love and laughter
I'm letting go

# Whiskey

## written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

I thought I was old fashioned Til Manhattan threw a twist Now I'm speakin' easy As I work my way down fifth

I'm a callin' and McCallen
The ringin' just won't stop
Tossed around the tumbler
Landed on the rocks

So who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Been searchin' all day in vain Who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Was it Johnnie, Jack or James

Well a Dewars or a dontcha
Want some comfort from the south
Put the Bulleit in the bottle boys
Gonna drown our sorrows out

Heaven's Door is open Redemptions on the way Gonna find the smoothest ride Sailing on a Paper Plane So tell me who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Been searchin' all day in vain Who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Was it Johnnie, Jack or James

Scotch is a whiskey that is smoky
Bourbon is the caramel on your tongue
Rye brings the spice of grass and pepper
What's your pleasure, gonna pour a heavy one

So, who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Been searchin' all day in vain Who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Was it Johnnie, Jack or James

Yeah who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Been searchin' all day in vain Who put the whiskey in the wine drawer Was it Johnnie, Jack or James Was it Jenny, Joan or Jane

## Closer To Your Love

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Reachin' for the phone this morning,
Dreamin' 'bout tonight
Desire flows like water down my spine
The sound of your voice,
Whispering words that charm
Counting the hours 'til I'm in your arms

Never knew the wanting could be this strong Never knew that this day would last so long You and I together, when the day is done

Lover, leave the world behind
I'll keep you satisfied
Waited far too long now pull me,
Closer to your love (Closer to your love)
Did I mention I'm a sure thing,
Did I mention, I can't stop thinking of you
My body's trembling,
Closer to your love

I can feel my blood flow faster
With the promise of the night
Impatiently I long, to hold you tight
Last look in the mirror,
Forty outfits on the floor
Not thinking clearly anymore

The night is just beginning, lights are low Passionately clinging, nice and slow You and I together, a dance we both know

Lover, leave the world behind
I'll keep you satisfied
Waited far too long now pull me,
Closer to your love (Closer to your love)
Did I mention, I'm a sure thing,
Did I mention, I can't stop thinking of you
Feel me trembling,
Closer to your love (Closer to your love)
Closer to your love (Closer to your love)
Closer to your love

# The Long Goodbye

written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

Mama Shirley, you always had a grin And before I knew it you were pulling me in You loved to cause trouble, like a child at play In a filling up my heart kinda way

Your faith was an anchor in life's stormy sea
I need some now let it wash over me
Without you to guide me, I'm sailing off course
Without you to guide me, I'm lost

It's a long goodbye that took you from me
It's a longer road I'm traveling on
Can't hold on forever, but I don't want to let go
Of this long goodbye
In my heart you're home

When I first heard the news I thought I was strong Didn't know the cost, didn't know I was wrong I'm not the person I used to be Losing you is changing me

It's a long goodbye that took you from me
It's a longer road I'm traveling on
Can't hold on forever, but I don't want to let go
Of this long goodbye
In my heart you're home

For the good times, for the memories
For the friendships in our lives
When we count our blessings, Mama Shirley
We count you twice

It's a long goodbye that took you from me
It's a longer road I'm traveling on
Can't hold on forever, but I don't want to let go
Of this long goodbye
In my heart you're home
You're home
My heart
You're home

### © 2024 Second Story Duo<sup>TM</sup>

Out With My Girls & The Lake Song written by Lynn Case, Doug Bloomquist & Rocio Guitard

All other songs written by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

The Lake Song & The Long Goodbye produced by Russell Bond & Doug Bloomquist

All other songs

produced, recorded, mixed and mastered by Lynn Case & Doug Bloomquist

So much has changed since pen was first put to paper. We continue to learn and grow and are thankful to all our family and friends who have been so supportive throughout this process.

Especially our two amazing daughters who are an inspiration.

With a hug and an infinite amount of knowledge, Rocio brought depth to simple words.

You taught us a new way of looking at the stories of our lives.

Special thanks to Steve Seskin and the Tuesday night workshop group.

Thanks to these outstanding musicians for their invaluable contributions:

Greg Sankovich (piano), Rocio Guitard (vocals), Robert Witmeyer (lead guitar),

Paul Eastburn (fiddle), Russell Bond (drums), Kris Yenney (Cello),

Maggie Wing, Sharon Perl, Mary Zarucchi (backing vocals), Rebecca Case (Vocals)

Cover photography by Rebecca Case

www.secondstoryduo.rocks

