Hey Stranger

Hey stranger, there’s danger down the line
You’ll find heartache and trouble in all your good timin’ rowdy ways
I tell you no lies
There’s no burden greater in life

As soon as you pick yourself up just to say
Hey to your loved ones they’ll all turn away
Don’t go living with trouble in mind
There’s no burden greater in life

Hey stranger, if ever you decide
Giving in to the bottom will ease your worried mind and heavy heart
You’ll see in time
There’s no burden greater in life

As soon as you pick yourself up just to go
Home to your loved ones you’ll find a locked door
Don’t go making mistakes like mine
There’s no burden greater in life

Don’t go living with trouble in mind
There’s no burden greater in life

Wildfire

Brave men fall with a battlecry
Tears fill the eyes of their loved ones and their brothers in arms
And so it went for Joseph Warren
It should have been different, it could have been easy
His rank could’ve saved him but a country unborn needs bravery
And it spread like wildfire

From the ashes grew sweet liberty
Like the seeds of the pines when the forest burns
They open up to grow and burn again
And it should’ve been different, it could have been easy
But too much money rolled in to ever end slavery
And the cry for war spread like wildfire

Civil war came and civil war went
Brother fought brother, the south was spent
But its true demise was hatred passed down through the years
And it should have been different, it could have been easy
But pride has a way of holding too firm to history
Then it burns like wildfire

I was born a southern son
In a small southern town where the rebels run wild
they beat their chests and they swear “we’re gonna rise again”
And it should have been different, it could have been easy
The day that old Warren died, hate should’ve gone with him
But here we are caught in a wildfire

Picking Up Pieces

Picking up pieces of my broken heart
A lifetime to make, a moment to break, these pieces apart
Picking up pieces, so lonesome and blue
I’m leaving this city, ain’t it a pity, with these pieces of you
And me on my mind

Pieces of you and me on my mind
A lifetime of trying I’m leaving behind
Pieces of you and me in the end
Were scattered and lost then tossed to the wind
Now my old friend, I’m off to spend all of my time
Picking up pieces of you and me on my mind

Pieces of you and me on my mind
Two fallen stars on a dark, dark night
Pieces of you and me start to fade
Lost in the shadow of a dark, dark day
Well now it’s too late, so little remains of these pieces I find

Picking up pieces of my broken heart
A lifetime to make, a moment to break, these pieces apart
Picking up pieces, so lonesome and blue
I’m leaving this city, ain’t it a pity, with these pieces of you
And me on my mind

Lonesome Whistle
All eyes out on the railroad
All eyes out on the sea
All these means of travel, darling, mean nothing
Once your soul has been set free

Hear that lonesome whistle blowing
In the shadow of a sail
The winds are high and the tides are flowing
That high ball’s rolling down the rail

Little redbird in the corner
There's a blackbird at the door
Lord I know if he should ever cross over
the blood would hit the floor

So hear that lonesome whistle blowing
Hear that engine cough and whine
See those black sails meet horizons
That old blackbird knows it’s time

Harken hear the angels humming
Six white horses set to run
My bones rattle between their rumbling
And the setting of the sun

Echo

I try to close my eyes, clear my mind
And just listen to the wildflowers growing
But such whispers on the breeze don’t come easy now, over all this noise
I spent my youth among the pines
They used to sing a tune so fine
And the wind moved like an echo carrying their voices

But I saw it in a dream, monuments of trees
As the air we breathed turned our lungs to dust
And the redwoods so tall, in all their awe, began to rust
With no bend and sway at all, that ancient dance was lost
And the wind moved like an echo, with a sigh in every gust

Someday I hope to find that land of honey wine
Where the coffee grows on the white oak trees
And those sugar-coated mountains in the spring begin to melt into the sweetest streams
Where each night the starlight and the sea together form eternity
And the wind moves like an echo as the world drops off to sleep

**Cold Lover’s Waltz**

Lately I’ve been reeling ’cause I can’t shake this feeling
You always aimed at stealing my heart
And through the hours of turning this thought around my yearning for you has turned to burning, and now I am lost

In a cold lover’s waltz
Just spinning round on hollow ground with a lost cause
In a cold lover’s waltz

Parting ways reminds me you’ll never lie beside me without that twinge of guilty wondering
But as this time grows empty, this love that you have lent me is strong enough to keep me caught in the swing

Of a cold lover’s waltz
Just spinning round on hollow ground with a lost cause
In a cold lover’s waltz

All I ever wanted was to be to you what you are to me
Now she’s the one that you call home
And I’m just the one you lead in a cold lover’s waltz

In a cold lover’s waltz
Just spinning round on hollow ground with a lost cause
In a cold lover’s waltz

**My Blinded Heart**

My blinded heart and these binding chains
Are gonna make a loner traveling onward out of me
Just a rambler calling for constant change
As constant sorrow follows me all of my days

I’m a careless lover reeling over all the aches
And the hearts I can’t unbreak
And it’s breaking mine
Cause if the tides should turn, and I learn all they know
Could I let you go, if it should ever come time

My blinded heart and these binding chains
Are gonna make a loner traveling onward out of me

When did all the good times turn to hard lines on my face
And lead me so far from my place right by your side
And when did all the sad songs that we used to know
Come to haunt me so, each lonely night

My blinded heart and these binding chains
Are gonna make a loner traveling onward out of me
Just a rambler calling for constant change
As constant sorrow follows me all of my days

**Hard Travelin’**

Way down on music row, is there anyone you know
That might lend a helping hand ‘cause I could stand a better show
Hard travelin’ down the road
Feeling bad, boys, I’m feeling low

Night after night, show after show
So many kind faces we’ll never know
Hard travelin’ down the road
Feeling bad, boys, I’m feeling low

Over by the window, lying on the couch
I’ll toss and turn, a stranger, in someone else’s house
Hard travelin’ down the road
Feeling bad, boys, I’m feeling low

Good whiskey never holds you like a good girl can
But when the nights get lonely it can be your only friend
Hard travelin’ down the road
Feeling bad, boys, I’m feeling low

**Gospel Shoes**
Some set their heads to swimming, nothing to lose
And drift about the good times with slippers in their boots
Some walk the straight and narrow, only passing through
Trading this world over for a pair of gospel shoes

Gospel shoes are laced with shackles and chains
Fitted for the poor, the runners of the race
Now every hand is folded to the shape of a gun
The target’s ever changing but the war, it rages on

So the armies march onward for the mother and the son
As this world of screaming color is bleached in the blood

Freedom was a simple word, so reverent and true
A long time ago, it meant the right to choose
who you love and how to live, but now it’s so misused
and twisted by the politics of men in gospel shoes

So the armies march onward for the mother and the son
As this world of screaming color is bleached in the blood

Our mother she is crying, her broken heart is blue
Cause we’re too busy dying to love this life we lose
She’s grown weary of the lying
She’s tired of all this fighting in the name of gospel shoes

**Take This Heart Of Gold**

Take this heart of gold and melt it down
Then I’ll come around
I’ll come around
I’m treading lightly in your eyes
And honey I can’t live a lie
But a life without you could never steal me now

With so much time to spend, why paint this house again
When the floorboards creak and pull you from your slumber
I’d hold you till the end, but honey even oaks must bend
If we intend to stick with one another

So take this heart of gold and melt it down
Then I’ll come around
I'll come around
I'm treading lightly in your eyes
And honey I can't live a lie
But a life without you could never steal me now

Out the door, down the drive, there's a part of me that tries
To keep that highway's call to me away
And another, further still, that sadly never will
Feel at home no matter how long I may stay

So take this heart of gold and melt it down
Then I'll come around
I'll come around
I'm treading lightly in your eyes
And honey I can't live a lie
But a life without you could never steal me now

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All songs written by Andrew Marlin (Party Fowl, BMI), with contributions from Josh Moore on Picking Up Pieces.

Andrew Marlin - vocals, acoustic guitar (6, 7, 9), mandolin, banjo (4, 9), electric guitar (10), organ (7), bass (4), drums (4)

Emily Frantz - vocals, acoustic guitar (1, 2, 5, 7, 8), fiddle

Josh Oliver - vocals, acoustic guitar (2, 3, 4), electric guitar (6, 7, 8, 9), banjo (1), rhodes (7), organ (6)

Clint Mullican - bass

Kyle Keegan - drums
Allyn Love - pedal steel

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