Dave Marrhews Rand



crash

So Much To Say Two Step Crash Into Me Too Much

Say Goodbye Drive In Drive Out Let You Down Crv Freedom **Tripping Billies Proudest Monkey** So Much To Say

Treading trodden trails for a long,

Two Step



Celebrate, you and me, climbing If I've gone overboard I drink too much two by two, to be sure Then I'm begging you I want too much these days continue, things we to forgive me cannot change In my haste When I'm holding you so girl... I've got to get it somewhere Oh, my love I came to you I mean, you never know, maybe with best intentions you're dreaming Who do you think you're watching You laid down and gave to me Oh and you come crash just what I'm seeking into me, baby Who do you think you need And I come into you Play for me, play more, Celebrate we will Hike up your skirt a little more ten times in the same day Because life is short and show the world to me I need more, I'm going but sweet for certain Hike up your skirt a little more over my borders We're climbing two by two and show your world to me I'm going to take more, more To be sure these days continue from you, letter by letter In a boys dream... In a boys dream Things we cannot change... Things we cannot change Oh I watch you there I eat too much through the window I drink too much Crash Into Me And I stare at you I want too much You wear nothing but you Too much You've got your ball wear it so well you've got your chain Tied up and twisted, I told, god, I'm coming Tied to me tight tie me up again the way I'd like to be to your country Who's got their claws For you, for me, come crash I'm going to eat up your cities, in you my friend into me your homes, you know Into your heart I'll beat again I've got a stomach full it's not Sweet like candy to my soul Too Much a chip on my shoulder Sweet you rock I've got this growl in my tummy and sweet you roll Straight in, suck up and go, and I'm gonna stop it today Lost for you I'm so lost for you cool it, swallow, swallow Breathe deep, take it all Leat too much You come crash into me it comes cheap I drink too much And I come into you. Push it through the doors I want too much I come into you because in between the lines Too much In a boys dream I'm gonna pack more lines In a boys dream so I can get in Suck it up... Touch your lips just so I know Ooh traffic iam got more cars #41 In your eyes, love, it glows so than a beach got sand I'm bare-boned and crazy for you Suck it up, suck it up, suck it up, Come and see When you come crash fill it up until no more I swear by now I'm playing time into me, baby I'm no crazy creep, I've got it coming against my troubles And I come into you to me because I'm not satisfied I'm coming slow but speeding In a boys dream The hunger keeps on growing Do you wish a dance and while I'm In a boys dream Leat too much in the front



I will go in this way And find my own way out I won't tell you to stay But I'm coming to much more All at once the ghosts come back Reeling in you now What if they came down crushing Remember when I used to play for all of the loneliness that nobody I'm begging slow I'm coming here

The play on time is won

But the difficulty is coming here

Only waiting I wanted to stay I wanted to play, I wanted to love you

I'm coming waltzing back and moving into your head Please, I wouldn't pass this by I wouldn't take any more than What sort of man goes by I will bring water Why won't you ever be glad It melts into wonder

Why won't you run in the rain and play Let the tears splash all over you

Say Goodbye

So here we are tonight, you and me together The storm outside, the fire is bright And in your eyes I see

turned around inside And then desire, see, is creeping Wait and see me. Tonight let's do this thing All we are is wasting hours until the sun comes up it's all ours

up heavy inside here

just for an evening

You and me twist up

secret creatures

And we'll stay here

our passion pictures

Go back to being friends

But tonight let's be lovers.

We'll turn this better thing

Tangled tongues and lips.

Float away here with me

I'm back to my world

Love I'll see you,

An evening just wait and see

I'm turning and turning for you

See me this way

We kiss and sweat

to the hest Of all we can offer, lust a rogue kiss

Girl, just tonight

I do now

When we make

And know you feel the same way

Now let's make this an evening

Stay here with me, love, tonight

Lovers for a night, lovers for tonight

Tomorrow go back to being friends

On our way here Tomorrow go back to being friends

But tomorrow go back to your man

And we're back to being friends

Go back to being friends

Tonight let's be lovers, say you will

And hear me call, soft-spoken

whispering love A thing or two I have to say here Tonight let's go all the way then

Ooh, my head is pounding now...god has all but left me behind...not a sense of worry...I'm going to drive in and drive out again

Sooner or later we're gone Sooner away

Sooner or later we're done Sooner or later I'm gone because because

so when I beg...you avoid me...because I smell of dirt... hungry. hungry boy...you won't leave me all alone...the boy won't go

I don't care if we all turn to waste...

Drive in drive out I'm leaving Drive in drive out

I'll come back again

Drive in drive out I'm leaving Drive in drive out

want is so badly to be...by myself again...it's going to drive me right out of my brain

humor...I laugh at what I cannot change...I throw it all on the pyre again...go then and do this I'd do it for you...when all that I

Drive In Drive Out I hear more than I like to ... so I boil my head in a sense of

Lovers...love...lovers lust for tonight, one night...love you

back to being friends

lust for this evening

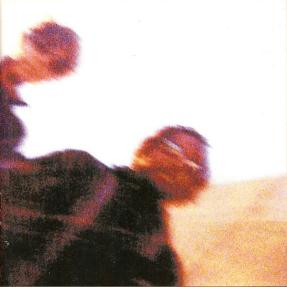
Run away

And tomorrow

Let's strip down, trip out at this

One evening starts with a kiss

And tomorrow say goodbye







Drive in drive out I'm leavin Drive in drive out I'm over this arrangement... around here...emptiness sounded so good...I want to drive you right into my world

Drive in drive out I'm leavin

Drive in drive out I'll come

Drive in drive out I'm leavin Drive in drive out I'll come

Drive in drive out I'm leavin Drive in drive out

Let You Down

I let you down Let me pick you up I let you down Let me climb up you to the top So I can see the view from up there Tangled in your hair I let you down I have no lid upon my head

But if I did You could look inside and see what's on my mind You could look inside and see

what's on my mind I let you down, oh, forgive me You give me love Let me walk with you, maybe I

could say Maybe talk with you, open up And let me through

Don't walk away Don't walk away I have no lid upon my head But if I did You could look inside and see

what's on my mind You could look inside and see

what's on my mind I let you down

How could I be such a fool like me I let you down Tail between my legs I'm a puppy for you love I'm a puppy for you love I have no lid upon my head But if I did You could look inside and see what's on my mind, oh it's you

I let you down I'm a puppy for your love I'm a puppy for your love Forgive me Forgive me

I let you down Lie In Our Graves When I step into the light My arms are open wide When I step into the light

Forgive me

My eyes searching wildly Would you not like to be Sitting on top of the world with your legs hanging free Would you not like to be ok, ok, ok? When I'm walking by the water Splish splash me and you takin a bath When I'm walking by the water Come up through my toes To my ankles To my head

To my soul And I'm blown away

And I'm blown away

When I'm walking by the water Splish splash me and you takin a bath When I'm walking by the water Come up through my toes To my ankles To my head To my soul

I can't believe that we would

Dreaming of things that we might have been I can't believe that we would lie in our graves

spent our living days well

I can't believe that we would

lie in our graves

Wondering if we had

lie in our graves

Wondering if we had spent our living days well I can't believe that we would lie in our graves Dreaming of things that we might have been

Would you not like to be I can't believe that you would not like to be Would you not like to be ok. ok. ok

Cry Freedom

How can I turn away Brother/Sister go dancing through my head Human as to human The future is no place To place your better days Cry freedom, cry

From a crowd 10,000 wide Hope laid upon hope That this crowd will not subside Let this flag burn to dust And a new a fair design be raised While we wait head in hands.

hands in prayer And fall into a dreamless sleep again And we wave our hands

Hands and feet are all alike But gold between divide us



Hands and feet are all alike But fear between divide us All slip away	But gold between divide us Hands and feet are all alike But fear between divide us Hands and feet are all alike	My yellow flame she dances Tequila drinking, oh, our minds will wander To wondrous places
There was a window and by it stood A mirror in which he could see himself He thought of something	Hear what I say Hear what I say Oh, so be it	So why would you care To get out of this place You and me and all our friends
Something he had never had but hoped would come along Cry freedom, cry	How can I turn away Brother/Sister go dancing through my head Human as to human	Such a happy human race Eat drink and be merry For tomorrow we die Eat drink and be merry
From deep inside Where we are all confined While we wave hands in fire	The future is no place To place your better days	For tomorrow we die
Wave our hands	Tripping Billies	Proudest Monkey Swing in this tree
Hands and feet are all alike But gold between divide us Hands and feet are all alike	We were above You were standing underneath us We were not yet lovers	Oh I am bounce around so well Branch to branch, limb to limb you see
But fear between divide us, Slip away In this room stood a little child	Dragons were smoked Bumblebees were stinging us I was soon to be crazy	All in a day's dream I'm stuck Like the other monkeys here
And in this room this little child she would remain	Eat drink and be merry For tomorrow we die	I am a humble monkey Sitting up in here again
Until someone might decide To dance this little child across this hall	Eat drink and be merry For tomorrow we die We're tripping Billies	But then came the day I climbed out of these safe limbs Ventured away
Into a cold, dark, space Where she might never trace her way across this crooked mile	We're wearing nothing Nothing but our shadows	Walking tall, head high up and singing I went to the city Car horns, corners and the gritty
Across this crooked page Cry freedom, cry From deep inside where	Shadows falling down on the beach sand	Now I am the proudest monkey you've ever seen Monkey see, monkey do
we are all confined Till we wave our hands	Remembering once, out on the beaches We wore pineapple grass bracelets	Then comes the day
How can I turn away Brother/Sister go dancing	So why would you care To get out of this place	Staring at myself I turn to question me I wonder do I want the simple, simple life that I once lived in well
through my head Human as to human The future is no place	You and me and all our friends Such a happy human race	Oh things were quiet then In a way they were the better days But now I am the proudest monkey
To place your better days	We're tripping Billies We are all sitting	you've ever seen Monkey see, monkey do
Hands and feet are all alike	Legs crossed around a fire	Monkey see, monkey do



1 So Much To Say 2 Two Step 3 Crash Into Me Art Direction and Design by 4 Too Much Thane Kerner, assisted by Jane 5 #41 Matthews and David Matthews Dave Matthews Band 6 Say Goodbye Carter Beauford Drums Band photographs by 7 Drive In Drive Out percussion, and background C. Taylor Crothers vocals on So Much To Say, Cry 8 Let You Down Freedom, Drive In Drive Out, Tribbing and Bruce Flohr 9 Lie In Our Graves Billies and Proudest Monkey Stefan Lessard Bass and tac piano Thank you to Steve and Siket 10 Cry Freedom David Matthews Vocals and for help with lyrics 11 Tripping Billies acoustic guitar Thanks to the road crew: Henry **Boyd Tinsley Acoustic and** Luniewski (Drum and Sax Tech). 12 Proudest Monkey electric violins Leroi Moore Alto, soprano, Monk (String Tech) Alex Stultz 2, 6, 7, 10, 11 @1993, 1996 Colden (T-Shirt Boy), leff Thomas (Live tenor, and baritone saxophones. Grey, Ltd. (ASCAP) Sound Engineer), and Fenton flute, and whistles 3 ©1996 David Matthews (ASCAP) Special Guest Tim Reynolds Williams (Lighting Director)

5, 9 @1996 Colden Grey, Ltd., Acoustic and electric guitars Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, Produced by Steve Lillywhite Leroi Moore, Boyd Tinsley Engineered by John Siket (ASCAP) 1st Assistants Chris Laidlaw 4. 12 @1996 David Matthews. and Scott Gormley Carter Beauford, Stefan Lessard, 2nd Assistant Paul Higgins Leroi Moore, Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP)

8 @1996 Colden Grey, Ltd., and Additional recording at Stefan Lessard (ASCAP) I @1996 Colden Grev. Ltd., Boyd Tinsley (ASCAP), and Peter Griesar (BMI)

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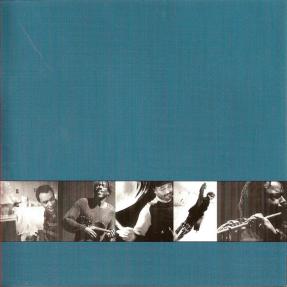
Michael McDonald (Tour Manager),

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