

I DO EVERYTHING :: you come around when tle fills our cups, we get loaded, one for me up breaking up. i can't hold her she's breaking up breaking up, i can't hold her she's you say you've gone away, what is going on and two for you or take it all yourself, i don't with you?, why you checking up on me?, calwanna save my life i'm here to spend it, now breaking up breaking up, i can't hold her with her i'm always loaded, now with her i'm she's breaking up breaking up, all i wanted culate the distance from your place to mine. einstein, can you not relate to space and always loaded now with her, now with her, was wanted, all i wanted was speed, all i wanttime?, if you gotta know what i do when truth be told, she may be bought but i am ed was wanted, build the perfect machine. sold, right or wrong, tonight is not for long you're away, baby i do everything, if you now i'm up and running. 150 miles per hour. gotta know what i do when you're away, okay not for long, one of these then two or three up and at'em with a three second shower. i do everything, you call at midnight just to watch out boy more will knock you on your pack a bag out the door in a flash, you'll see if i om home, it's why sometimes i think knees, one for me and two for you or take it never have to look at my pretty, ... appin. all yourself, i don't wanna save my life i'm might be bionic, she was supersonic, and about tearing out the telephone, and other times you ring it and straight to you i run. here to spend it, now with her i 'm always can't hold her she's breaking up breaking up. whatever makes the princess come, if you got loaded, now with her i'm always loaded, now i can't hold her she's breaking up breaking to know, if you got to know, if you got to with her i'm always loaded, now with her i'm up, i can't hold her she's breaking up break know, if you got to know, if you gotta know always loaded, now with her, now with her. ing up. i can't hold her she's breaking up PG :: pianet, wurlitzer, keyboards, vocals, Ben what i do when you're away, baby i do everybreaking up, with me, she's free . PG :: quitar, thing, if you gotta know what i do when Jacobs :: electric bass. Petur Smith :: drums. Tim hammond organ. Ben Jacobs :: electric bass. you're away, okay i do everything, do every Reynolds :: electric guitar. Recorded by Brian Petur Smith :: drums. Art Wheeler :: piano. Kehew at Ratund Rascal, North Hollywood, CA Dave Pearlman :: pedal steel quitar, Recorded thing do everything . PG :: guitar, keyboards, program, vocals, Tim Reynolds, Electric Guitar Additional recording and mix by John Morand and mixed by Brian Kehew at Rotund Rascal Recorded and mixed by Brian Kehew at O.F.R. at Sound of Music. Richmond. VA. North Hollywood, CA North Hollywood, CA. BIONIC :: steady as she goes, then systems go IF I COULD WALK (korma song) :: way to go. LOADED :: i prefer to use cash not plastic, stir as systems ac, and systems crash and down we should know, all we know, we can throw in a little fantastic, one of these two of those. and down she goes, speeding sound behind right out the window, way to go so far, far then i'm loaded, everyone looks good from me, i was feeling safe inside, i forget that she along we are, and still have such a long, way was just my ride, i might be bionic, she was here, when where i am i've no idea, too young to go, things we bury grow, sowing seed you to live too fast to die, when you're loaded, one supersonic, and i can't hold her she's breaking know, in everyone and everything it shows. for me and two for you or take it all yourself, i up breaking up, i can't hold her she's break way to go, if i could walk through the mud don't wanna save my life i'm here to spend it. ing up breaking up, rooms of brilliant blue col without losing my shoe, i wouldn't need you. now with her i'm always loaded, if i were a cat ors, i might just be dreaming, but i swear i holding hands can defeat quicksand and lead i'd be long dead, good thing that i'm me us to, the way to go, things we bury grow. cought them scheming, always fresh cut flow instead, always drawn the lucky card, when ers, never with a card a note a letter name a sowing seed you know, in everyone and everyi'm loaded, in this house the dealers deal, the word of hope, i might be bionic, she was thing it shows, way to go, way to go, gagh, waitress waits the barkeep steals, blessed but supersonic, and I can't hold her she's breaking agah, when all machines have broken, every-

	this inestatenet we have made in drawns. It was vive enthing more to show, way to go, things superior was bury gore, swings and you know, in everyone and everything it shows, way to go, way to the go. P. Gr. Induct rokes, reach, Recarded and our demand by PG at home in Emmont, VI. XXXAMS_is all is went from Xxxx.mes is a little piece, all is was the fex xxx mes is a little piece, all is in superior to a little piece, which is the piece, all is was the fex xxx mes is a little piece, which is the piece, all is was the fex xxx mes is a little piece, which is the piece, all is was the fex xxx mes is a little piece, which is the piece, all is was the fex xxx mes is a little piece, which is the few to the fex xxx mes is a little piece, all is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, all is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, all is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, all is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, all is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, all is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted fex xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted for xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted field to your fexture of the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted with a waste of the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted to the xxx mes is a little piece, and is wasted	fester and drive me stealph to vegos. I have a lattle chapel hear it's superfast. Informació like we'r genea last. I dive françaiel i kowe ve'r genea last. I dive françaiel i kowe ve'r genea last. I dive here estatuer i de a superfastrain. burn up louds in my superfastplene, the oceans begin have estatuer es	so high, so high, so high, PB: I fender rhodes, keyboards, voices. Ben Jeobs': «lectric bess: Reyboards, voices. Ben Jeobs': «lectric bess: Peter Smith: —dess. Film Rebew et Returnd Bessel. Recorded by Beion Kehwe at Returnd Bessel. Recorded by Beion Kehwe at Returnd Bessel. Roth Hollywood, CA. Mixed by John Moreard at Sound of Music, Richmond, M. NAUGHIT :- you say you want to do. to unlengin indigo from blan 1 say, 1 do, 1 do 1 do 1 do 1 do 1 do 1 do 1
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town is getting like a ghost town, volvos blowing by like tumbleweeds, and you can't go back no can't go back, and you are frightened she get's so excited, rain rain better run for cover better run for cover, you better run run run run away, pain pain better run for cover call call your mother, you better run run run run away, when she come you get so emotional, safe to say it goes beyond rational, but now she's gone she's so far gone, and you are frightened she gets so excited, she get's so excited, she get's so excited, she get's so excited, she slips out of the confusion a homemade illusion that sets the world a burning, when the lights go out you scream and shout as if it had had just stopped turning, she took wire and also her favorite shoes and a book by the cia. say i haven't a clue of what she'll do but, rain rain better run for cover better run for cover, you better run run run run run away, pain pain better run for cover call call call your mother. you better run run run run run away, run run go get your gun. run run it's you or the other one, run run go get your gun, run run it's

you or the other one. PG: vocals. Ben Jacobs: electric boss. Petur Smith: drums. Tim Reynolds: electric guitar. Art Wheelm Corgan. Levid Moore: tenor szczephone. David Casl: tenor szczephone. Richard Hardy: boss clarinet. Revorded by Brian Kehw at Retund Rascal, North Hollywood, CA. Mixed by John Marand of Nosic.

Richmond, VA.

HOLD ON ME :: quietly you sleep posing for this song. I will sing you true I will sing you strong, i stack all the chairs clear glasses from the bar. I lift away the roof so I can see the stars, and if i wake you up will you come with me, up into my scene it's made of sweet dreams, where money doesn't matter, forget about gravity, you're the only one who's got a hold on me. I tear down all the walls to open up the sky, full I make the moon ocean on all sides, add the summer heat winding through the trees, right beside you I create a space for me, and if i wake you up, will you come with me, up into my scene, it's made of sweet dreams, where money doesn't matter. forget about gravity, you're the only one who's got a hold on me, i try to make this world more beautiful for you, when I try to hold it together. I can't hold it together, what holds it together is love, and if i wake you up. will you come with me, up into my scene, it's made of sweet dreams, where money doesn't matter, forget about gravity, you're the only one who's got a hold on me. PG :: electric auitar, keyboards, beat box, vocals, Recorded and mixed by PG at home in Esmont, VA.

and makes of ye'd a nease in Econoly, No. 10 AWIN' I. 3 4 was her number. call me she siid she had to be running. I've been calling all fley the lody she soys, I need more information. Inspiration I say, I toke me away. I might go owey. I might go owey, I might go owey. I might go owey, these crimes are up to your interpretation. inspiration i say, to think so you me, you might she in think had this world is in its decline, sometimes I think t can tunthin water to wine, sometimes I gat so crazy is
want to confess, when right now what we
need in on more guill but less. Four chembers
of my heart one by one are tern opert, and
the moment I lose faith is the one years finds
a start, if only we could one day we have
maybe blew it all away, or should I as yea
soy look the other way. I might go
away. For keyboards, seeds. Recorded you
may For keyboards, seeds. Recorded
Sain Kehwa of CiR. North Hollywood, G.
Mixed by John Morand, Sound of Music,
Richmond, VA.



STONES AND FLOWERS:: I have only this to say, im so hoppy for today the garden's in the rain. I'm hoppy that you came, wander through the weeks, closes a stones and flown area now without super powers leapings there for hours, they know how to be. PG:: fender shodes, vacals. Criskets:: as themselves. Recorded and invelop by FG is Example.

Thanks to Disches, Parsue, Emery, Kebuw, Morand, Smith, Jacobs, Pearlman, Moore, Lee, Reysolds, Ultruss, Hardy, Cast, Grissen, Morris, Capshaw, Flor, Broche, Shepard, Hadley, Witherstanger, Dunaelly, Weiss, Wyutt, Long, Urbitzhando, Jones, Ed, Mord, Storm, Dobson, Cales, Parsue, Hoffman, Jaquith, Feuton, Read, Hillary, Baissed, Heath, any who I have forgoth







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