



AS TEARS FALL

Words by Sean Kelly,
Music by The Samples
Dedicated to my mother
Claire Kelly

If you need water
I'm your rain
If you need fire
I'm your flame
If you're resisting
to go or stay
Let all the angels
take you away

I will carry
you to the end
When life is broken
all will mend
If where I'm walking
isn't for enough
then I'll walk farther

If you need water
I'm your rain
If you need fire
I'm your flame
I hope our children
remember this good

we threw those ashes
and there we stood

as tears fall off our faces
as tears fall off our faces
off our faces

MADMEN

Words by Sean Kelly
Music by The Samples

They were born
without a name
winning every
crooked game
a different face
a different smile
in single order, single file

I sit here and watch the
hands of the clock
and wonder where
is time going.

Pulling the strings of God
answering yes to a nod
the madmen
have all gone insane
pushing the buttons of
nerveless pain.

They used to gas people
in a poisonous way
on the trains to nowhere.

The president's men
are on TV

I love how they wave to
you and me.

If Jesus could tell the men
from the snakes
then they would
all be serpents.

They sit here and watch the
hands of the clock
and wonder where
is time going.

WEIGHT OF THE WORLD

Words by Sean Kelly,
Music The Samples
Written for K. Cobain and
the American Press

With my hands
I will build you
castles in the sand
A promise of a land
that it will keep you
from the weight
of the world.

They all ran away
on our horses
leaving nothing
to be found
they dug our dreams up
from the ground
and took our forces
from the weight of the world
from the weight of the world

Was life too heavy
will you be free
you may never get older
it no longer hangs over
so let go of
the weight of the world
the weight of the world

Can I please have one more
dance with you
goodbye all I've loved and
held and knew

With my hands
I will build you
castles in the sand
and a promise of a land
that it will keep you
from the weight of the world

from the weight
of the world
from the weight
of the world
so far away
from the weight of the world
so far away

WATER RUSH

Words & Music
Jeep Machichol

All is lost never to be found
When the tears fill up my
eyes and no one is around

I feel like I'm slipping
outside myself

As the water rushes all over
me and tears fill
up in my eyes

And I feel like I could cry
If I had the breath I'd scream

Why is this happening
I feel like I'm slipping
outside myself

As the water rushes all over
me and tears fill
up in my eyes
Why is this happening

I feel like I'm slipping
outside myself

As the water rushes all over
me and tears fill
up in my eyes

ONLY TO YOU

*Words & Music by
Andy Sheldon*

Gonna come and see
Gonna come and see
See what we are
only to you

Crossing the stream
Sun shines on the rock
the rock yields to you
only to you

Gonna come and see
Gonna come and see
only for you
just who we are

SEASONS IN THE CITY

*Words by Sean Kelly,
Music by Al Laughlin*

Standing on a corner
fall is in the air
When looking up at people
remember not to stare
seasons in the city
seasons in the city

From here to New York
or Chicago
The radio's on
out the window
seasons in the city
seasons in the city

As the world goes around
I'll be waiting
Leaves are turning brown
the colors are fading
seasons in the city
seasons in the city

as the world goes around
as the world goes around
seasons in the city

THE HUNT

*Words & Music
Andy Sheldon
For Joseph Campbell*

Out in the yard
cave wires are burning

Can't see too far today,
over there
Feel against your skin
heat comes from nowhere
and when the smoke is gone
something else is
standing there,
In the time it takes to
crawl out of the water
the serpent walks,
then he speaks.
We tend the fire,
blood is on the spear
and the pictures on
the wall tell the
story of the hunt.

FINEST ROLE

*Words by Sean Kelly
Music by The Samples*

You had a job as a
dancing waitress
that's what you said to me
Town to town,
like a fallen angel
for every lock
you have a key

Fall in love like a
foreign movie
you even come with
your own lines
You're better off
without directors
cause you're doing just fine

You could be a movie actor
you act like nothing's wrong
I wish this time
would just go faster
I've been here too long

Have you been lost
have you been found
By something in the soul
you're better off that
no one knows
that this is your finest role

Now it's dark and just too late
to say you're by my side
When there's no more
chances left to take
you can fake another cry

You could be a movie actor
you act like nothing's wrong
I wish this script
would just go faster
I've been here too long

Have you been lost
have you been found
By something in the soul
you're better off that no
one knows
that this is your finest role

You could be a movie actor
you act like nothing's wrong
I wish this time
would just go faster
I've been here too long

WHO AM I ?

*Words & Music by
Sean Kelly*

Another starry night
is above us
For the last ten
thousand years
it's been the same
In a moments notice
not a stone returned
that someone
didn't claim
who am I to be here,
who am I to know

All the streets are sinking
cause the world goes half
the speed of what it takes
and the wires
lead somewhere
sending signals to our
homes from outer space
who am I to know this,
who am I to dream

From the warmth
of being fine
to defending battle lines

in a car on the freeway
broken down from some
new form of gasoline
in the door she's waiting

living up to every
diamond in that ring
who am I to love you,
who am I to care

Another starry night
is above us
For the last ten
thousand years
it's been the same
in a moments notice
not a stone returned
that someone
didn't claim
who am I to be here,
who am I to know,

who am I to love you,
who am I to care

DINOSAUR BONES

*Words & Music by
Sean Kelly*

From dinosaur bones
to telephones
they call across the country
to say they're home
It's something I read
that they were dead
a thousand million years
still stuck in my head

like dinosaur bones
like dinosaur bones

I saw my face
in a fossilized rock
did someone stop the sun
did someone forget
to set the clock

like dinosaur bones
like dinosaur bones

With a shovel in my hand
I'm gonna last long
I'm gonna find the secret
and then I'll find just what
went wrong

from dinosaur bones
from dinosaur bones
from dinosaur bones
from dinosaur bones

BUFFALO HERDS AND WINDMILLS

*Words and music by
Sean Kelly*

in the old days when
the wheels went
round and round
Through a wagon trench
I called this home

And out there on these
new trails we've blazed
Watching buffalo herds
and windmills sway

And still these paths
do run wild
But now concrete slabs
make roads of miles

Did the wealthiest
always get there first
They could afford to
journey on and on

Amazed at what
we've come from
And found along the way
the wheels don't turn
much different
Only the roads
have changed

A freeway never
seemed so strange
Rushing back and forth
from a life
that I can't explain

In the old days when the
wheels went
round and round
Through a wagon trench
I called this home
Watching buffalo herds
and windmills sway

W.A.R.?, Wendy Kale, Armand Sadlier, Eileen & Joyce, Kristi D., Don, Dickey, Ambrosia & everybody at The Fox, John Fenton, Steve Koppe, Summer Trembley, Dowlen Sound, Nike, Paiste, Vic Firth, Modulus basses, Sandy Ficca & Sandy's drum shop, ProSound, Robb's Music, Ed Sutton, The Dave Matthews Band, Jeff Shuey, Frank Roncalio, Ted Haider, Big D., Special Ross, Home Base, The Laughlins, Cayuga Lake, Liam Kelly for the clapping, Walt Beery for playing acoustic guitar on Who Am I?, Kevin Clock & everyone at Colorado Sound Recording, Howard, Meghan, Warren, & everyone at Winterland Productions, Almo/Irving Music Publishing, Michael at First Bass, Mike's

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The Samples

Autopilot

THE SAMPLES

Sean Kelly - Guitars, Vocals
Al Laughlin - Keyboards
Jeep MacNichol - Drums,
Percussion, Drum Loops.
Andy Sheldon - Bass, Vocals

PRODUCED BY

Walt Beery and The Samples

RECORDED AT

Colorado Sound Studios
Engineered by
Jeff Shuey & Walt Beery
Assisted by Frank Roncalio

MIXED BY

Walt Beery

MIXED AT

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Pinnacle Studios - Orem, Utah

DIGITAL EDITING BY

Steve MacNamara
Drum Loops recorded by Count D.

Boyd Tinsley plays violin on
"Buffalo Herds",
courtesy of RCA Records.

1. As Tears Fall

2. Madmen

3. Weight Of The World

4. Water Rush

5. Only To You

6. Seasons In The City

7. The Hunt

8. Finest Role

9. Who Am I?

10. Dinosaur Bones

11. Buffalo Herds & Windmills

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Gracias!

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Autopilot

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