

WENDY LANDS

ALTITUDE





1. STOMPIN' 3:42
2. HOLDING ON TO LETTING GO 4:19
3. COME BY ME 3:30
4. WORDS ESCAPE ME 3:32
5. BOOM BOOM 2:48
6. HURT YOU A LITTLE 3:47
7. PRAY FOR RAIN 3:48
8. WHO'S GONNA LOVE YOU 4:38
9. THE SOUL OF SATURDAY NIGHT 4:05
10. ALTITUDE 5:27

PRODUCED BY MARVIN DOLGAY

Tambre Productions
Rebelette Records
www.wendylands.com

FACTOR Canada 

All songs  except Track 8 

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THE PLAYERS:

Piano, Organ, Vibes, Xylophone and Accordion: ROB GUSEVS

Electric, Acoustic, Nylon and 12-string Guitars, Banjo, Ukulele: TED QUINLAN

Additional Electric, Acoustic, Resonator and 12-string Guitars: MARVIN DOLGAY (Stompin', Who's Gonna Love You, Boom Boom)

Upright Bass: PETER TELFORD

Drums and Percussion: JIM GILLARD

Tenor and Baritone Sax: MAURIZIO ROSSETTO

Trumpet and Flugelhorn: JIM GILLARD

Additional Piano: STEVE HUNTER (Altitude, The Soul of Saturday Night)

Cello: WINONA ZELENKA

Background Vocals: RIQUE FRANKS, SELINA EVANGELINE, GAVIN HOPE, JIM GILLARD,
TOM LILLINGTON, ROSS WOOLDRIDGE AND PHIL DISERA

Guest Vocalist: EMILIE-CLAIRE BARLOW

Horn and String Arrangements: JIM GILLARD & MARVIN DOLGAY





Each of the following people have helped bring this baby to fruition with their generosity. There's a little piece of each of you in this recording! Thank you:

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Everyone at ETM for once again helping me balance the la la la with the bla bla bla.

Thank you GILLARD parents and LANDS parents for your never-ending, unconditional love and support. Jim and I love you to pieces and thank you so much.

CHLOE — Thank you for sitting through hours and hours of studio time with us and for reminding me that art is not about pleasing anyone but one's self! We love you sooo much!

To my CORE BAND and MUSICAL GUESTS — Thank you for digging in to these songs so whole-heartedly — I feel your support in every note and every silence.

GLENN SMITH — You have played such a huge part in helping to get this album made. I trust and respect your great mind and sharp instincts, thank you.

SHARON COLE — Thank you for your soulful nurturing and astute administration. Your incredible cooking fed our minds, hearts and souls, your care and attention to detail is so very appreciated — but getting to know you has been the best part! XOXO

RON SEARLES — Thank you for putting in so much time on this project, for your attention to detail, your amazing ears and your world-class skills!

FACTOR — This album would not exist without your support. Thank you!

Produced by MARVIN DOLGAY
Recording Engineers: RON SEARLES, MARVIN DOLGAY
Mixing Engineer: RON SEARLES
Recorded at Tambre Productions

Mixed at Red Maple Sound
Mastered by JOÃO CARVAHLO, João Carvahlo Mastering Corp

Photography by EMMA-LEE

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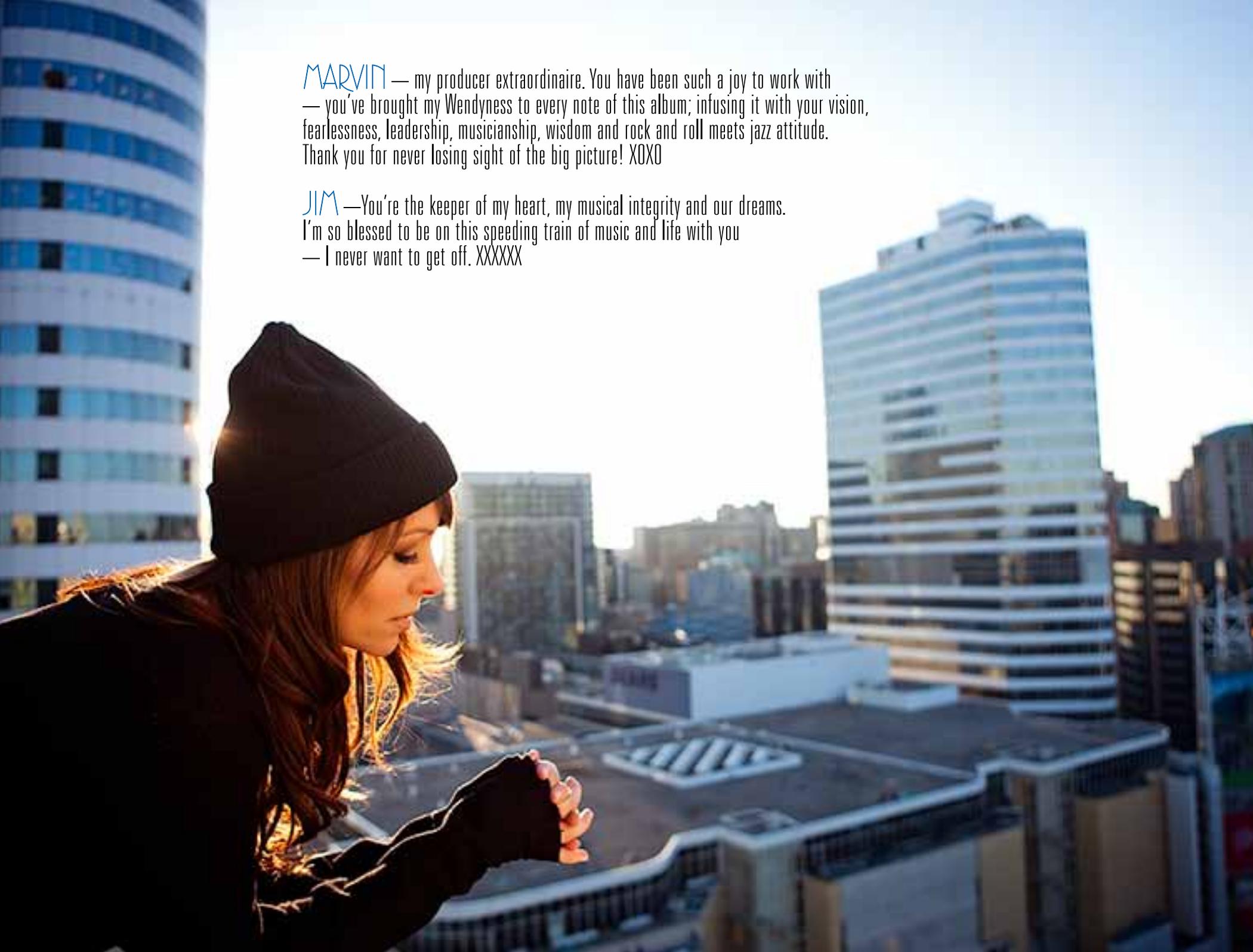
Stompin' (Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt, Jim Gillard, Marvin Dolgay) / Holding On To Letting Go (Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt)

Come By Me (Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard, Ted Quinlan) / Words Escape Me (Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard, Marvin Dolgay)

Boom Boom (Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard, Marvin Dolgay) / Hurt You A Little (Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard, Tonio K) / Pray For Rain (Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt)

Who's Gonna Love You (Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard, Marvin Dolgay) / The Soul Of Saturday Night (Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard) / Altitude (Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard)

Wendy Lands (SOCAN) • Jim Gillard (SOCAN) • Ted Quinlan (SOCAN) • Don Breithaupt, Green Dolphin Music (SOCAN)
• Marvin Dolgay, Tambre Productions Inc. (SOCAN) • Tonio K, N.Y.M. Co./Bug/BMG (ASCAP)

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black hoodie and a black beanie, is shown in profile from the chest up. She is looking down and to the right, with her hands clasped together. The background is a city skyline at sunset, with several tall buildings and a bright sun low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow. The sky is a mix of light blue and orange.

MARVIN — my producer extraordinaire. You have been such a joy to work with — you've brought my Wendyness to every note of this album; infusing it with your vision, fearlessness, leadership, musicianship, wisdom and rock and roll meets jazz attitude. Thank you for never losing sight of the big picture! XOXO

JIM — You're the keeper of my heart, my musical integrity and our dreams. I'm so blessed to be on this speeding train of music and life with you — I never want to get off. XXXXXX

STOMPIN'

Music and Lyrics by Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt,
Jim Gillard and Marvin Dolgay

Don't worry 'bout me baby
Cuz I may never get back home
When you were downstairs watchin' YouTube
I sold your saxophone
I got the money in my pocket
Got the rhythm on my brain
Got my Choos shined up
My hair all done
Got a ticket for a one way L.A. plane, ba doo day

Meet me in back of the Chicken Shack
Secret password — one-eyed-jack
Ain't nothin' wrong with kickin' it right
Kitchen floor until the mornin' light

CHORUS

Let's go stompin'
Let's go be-boppin'
Let's go stompin'
Let's go be-boppin'
Don't trip over your happy feet
Get out your seat
Get out your seat
Ya-da-da-da-da...
Ya-da-da-da-da...

Don't worry 'bout the drama, mama
I ain't that kinda girl
Everybody likes to let their body
Jump, jive, twist and twirl
Got a mickey in my Birkin
Got a Benjamin in my hand
Got my Choos shined up
My hair all done
Cuz I'm headed for a get-tight-all-night-jam, damn

Meet me in back of the Chicken Shack
Secret password — one-eyed-jack
Ain't nothin' wrong with kickin' it right
Kitchen floor until the mornin' light

CHORUS

Meet me in back of the Chicken Shack
Secret password — one-eyed-jack
Ain't nothin' wrong with kickin' it right
Kitchen floor until the mornin' light

HOLDING ON TO LETTING GO

Music and Lyrics by Wendy Lands and Don Breithaupt

On the edge of remember, she's tryin' not to fall
She still sees his face in every dirty window
Hears his laughter down the hall
On the slope of surrender they held on
True love they swore
She still feels his arms around her
In the shirt he wore

Day by day
She takes it slow
She's still holding on to letting go

On the salt stained sidewalks of sleepy Baldwin St.
She still sees his face in every dark café
Where their lonely hearts would meet
Oh the slant of the afternoon sunlight
Shines bittersweet
Memories fall like snowflakes
Vanish as they hit the street

Day by day
She takes it slow
She's still holding on to letting go
She sits by the window
Lost in the falling snow
Then a voice says
It's time to go

Day by day
She takes it slow
She's still holding on to letting go
Like winter sun
She's sinking low
She's still holding on to letting go

On the edge of remember
She's tryin' not to fall
Don't fall

COME BY ME

Music and Lyrics by Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard and Ted Quinlan

Whatcha doin'?
Come, come by me any time of your choosin'
My heart's an open book that's in need of perusin'
My door's been left unlocked
So you don't to have to knock
Just walk right in
Give in to curiosity
Come, come by me

It doesn't matter if you're running late
It doesn't matter if your tie's not straight
It only matters that you celebrate with me
It doesn't matter why or when or how
It only matters that it happen now
In the moment we will be
Won't you come by me

Come by me any time of you're pleasin'
My heart's a little book that's in need of some readin'
My door's been left unlocked
So you don't to have to knock
Just walk right in
Give in to curiosity
Come, come by me

It doesn't matter if you're running late
It doesn't matter if your tie's not straight
It only matters that you celebrate with me
It doesn't matter why or where or how
It only matters that it happen now
In the moment we will be
Won't you come by me

My door's been left unlocked
So you don't to have to knock
Just walk right in
Give in to curiosity
Come, come by me

Come, come by me
Come, come by me
Come, come by me

HURT YOU A LITTLE

Lyrics by Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard and Tonio K
Music by Wendy Lands and Jim Gillard

Can you ever forget the tears
In our eyes
Can't we just start again right here
Please compromise
Let's erase it from our hearts
Let's just chase it from our hearts
And replace the broken parts
'Cause baby can't you see I'm sorry

I only meant to hurt you a little
I didn't mean to hurt you so bad
I only meant to wake us up, shake us up, baby
Didn't mean to lose everything we had

'Cause I need you, oh darling
Can't, can't you see
How I love you
No matter how imperfectly
Love's a miracle you know
Love forgives us as we go
Let me make it up to you and show that I'm truly sorry

I only meant to hurt you a little
I didn't mean to hurt you so bad
I only meant to wake us up, shake us up, baby
I didn't mean to lose everything we had

I said some things and did some things in anger
But I went too far
And now our hearts
Are both in such danger

Oh

I only meant to hurt you a little
I didn't mean to hurt you so bad
I only meant to wake us up, shake us up, baby
I didn't mean to lose everything we had
I didn't mean to hurt you and me so bad

PRAY FOR RAIN

Music and Lyrics by Wendy Lands and Don Breithaupt

Lie, lie
Your tears won't cry
Your thirst won't quench
You can't purify
You got cracks in your terrain
You can't leave the way you came
Pray for rain, pray for rain, pray for rain

Burn, burn
You'll never learn
You're a car on fire
And you've made a wrong turn
You're gonna drive yourself insane
Tryin' to put out the flame
Pray for rain, pray for rain, pray for rain

Gentlemen aren't supposed to sweat
But you're lookin' damp behind that cigarette
Weatherman says storm ahead
You better not take your umbrella to bed

Gentlemen aren't supposed to sweat
But you're lookin' damp behind that cigarette
Weatherman says storm ahead
You better not take your umbrella to bed

Dream, dream
Your river's turned to steam
No water to walk on
You can't wash yourself clean
I see you digging through your shame
Here, you'll need something for the pain
Pray for rain, pray for rain
Pray for rain, pray for rain

Pray for rain, pray for rain
Pray for rain

WHO'S GONNA LOVE YOU?

Music and Lyrics by Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard and Marvin Dolgay

You been leaving a trail of burned out hearts
As far as the eye can see
You've been spreadin' your fire all over this town
Like an arsonist on a spree

You've been gettin' away with the game that you play
So devil may care debonair oh you better beware

CHORUS

Who's gonna love you when you're angels go?
Who's gonna love you pure as driven snow?
You can forget about salvation when you lurk that low
Who's gonna love you when you're angels go?
Who's gonna love you?
Who's gonna love you?
Who's gonna love you?
Who's gonna love you?

Well you wrapped yourself up in my pure white sheets
Sold me all of your dreams
No matter how many times I wash those sheets
They will never again be clean

You've been getting away with the game that you play
Your time will come no where to run when you come undone

CHORUS

Who's gonna love you when you're angels go?
Who's gonna love you pure as driven snow?
You can forget about salvation when you lurk that low
Who's gonna love you when you're angels go?
Who's gonna love you?
Who's gonna love you?
Who's gonna love you?
Who's gonna love you?

You've been leaving a trail of burned out hearts
Like an arsonist on a spree
You've been getting away with the game that you play

CHORUS

THE SOUL OF SATURDAY NIGHT

Music and Lyrics by Wendy Lands & Jim Gillard

I'm the soul of Saturday night
Come on and find me
Better saddle up and get right if you want to ride
Let's take off beneath the stars
And slow dance between the parked cars
We'll hide in the shadows
Get swallowed up by the night

I'm the soul of Saturday night
Come on and try me
The traffic jams our favorite song, we sing along
Come on baby lets doodle-ee-do
All the things we've been afraid to
We'll walk under ladders
and step on all the sidewalk cracks

Come on in, it's no sin
Take that frown and double down
Well you might be flush
But I'll tell you straight
You better play your cards before it's too late

Don't let the soul of Saturday night
slip through our fingers
The evening's ebony glow fades to light
As lovers lament the break of day
We'll draw shades and steel away
The thrill and delight, ooh oo,
the soul of Saturday night

The soul of Saturday night
Girls keep your boyfriends out of site
The soul of Saturday night

ALTITUDE

Music and Lyrics by Wendy Lands and Jim Gillard

Fly me to Cuba
I hear Havana is warm
Blow smoke rings in starlight
Chew on those fancy cigars
Jumbo or Lear Jet or 747
Remember when we thought
The clouds were the heavens
Now you're so untrue
When you come unglued
Oh alcohol and altitude keep me confused
After all it's been a pretty bumpy ride
After all to feel so low and be so high
After all at the speed of light and sound
I'm afraid of touching down

Fly me to Kansas
Maybe I'll live on a farm
Or follow the footsteps
Of Dorothy's descent into Oz
Well anywhere's better than here and this weather
Remember when we thought that we'd live forever
Now you're so untrue, when you come unglued
Oh alcohol and altitude keep me confused
After all it's been a pretty bumpy ride
After all to feel so low and be so high
After all at the speed of light and sound
I'm afraid of touching down

Here between the clouds and sun
it appears I have come undone
Searching for a little prayer that isn't there,
am I the only one
Strip away the sin, and the bone, the skin
After all

You're so untrue, when you come unglued
Oh alcohol and altitude keep me confused
After all it's been a pretty bumpy ride
After all to feel so low and be so high
After all at the speed of light and sound
I'm afraid of touching down



