



## long black river

words & music by John LoGiudici

Elizabeth Lewis: lead vocals  
Rebecca Ainsworth: harmony vocals  
John LoGiudici: guitars,  
harmony vocals  
Diana Greenberg: fiddle  
Tom Drohan: bass  
Charles Waltmire: drums

if i beg from bended knees  
could i bring you back  
cross desert sand and sea  
down all those miles of track  
we don't talk too much about it  
but my heart won't let me doubt it  
if i beg from bended knees  
could i bring you back

if i asked you for the truth  
please don't tell no lies  
who's gonna kiss those tears of blue  
from the corners of my eyes  
can't let these hearts that have collided  
remain so undecided  
if i asked you for the truth  
please don't tell no lies

wolves howl from the banks  
of that long black river  
stars pinned to the sky above  
the wake of that cold water  
makes my body shiver  
like a kick to the head  
mad with love

this cold black river's carried you  
so far away from me  
you are the closest thing to true  
as far as i can see  
tonight i stumble in the dark  
see how every loss can leave its mark  
this cold black river's carried you  
so far away from me

if i should see your face no more  
then fare you well  
could be the devil's at my door  
but i've no way to tell  
the late night train is on its  
way we're apart another day  
if i should see your face  
no more then fare you well

## the hurting side

words & music by John LoGiudici

Elizabeth Lewis: vocals  
John LoGiudici: guitars, lap steel  
Diana Greenberg: fiddle  
Dean Kattari: bass  
Erin Cassidy: drums

tonight i'm calling you  
no other I can tell my secrets to  
you are the fix i need to get me through  
nobody else can see  
the hurting side of me

you'll call me out and then  
help me get back on my feet again  
there ain't no use in trying to pretend  
nobody else can see  
the hurting side of me

i let you go you let me be a fool's idea (of)  
what it means to be free  
the face i show ain't but half of me

## good love gone wrong

words & music by John LoGiudici

Elizabeth Lewis: lead vocals  
John LoGiudici: guitars, harmony  
vocals  
Diana Greenberg: fiddle  
Burt Lewis: bass  
Erin Cassidy: drums

i hear your footsteps on my floorboards  
see your shadow on my wall  
my tunes are full of blue chords  
waitin' round in case you call  
how could i have been so wrong  
what sorrow love can bring  
it didn't take you very long  
to pawn your golden wedding ring

these days i cry like my momma did  
drink hard like my dad  
if i could only try and rid  
myself from feeling bad  
living that old torch song  
i swore i'd never sing  
about a good love that has gone wrong  
same old sad sad thing

there ain't no joy in being sober  
it's bringing me to tears  
my heart grows a little colder  
every time the evening nears  
watch the hours pass til day  
drag myself to work and then  
burn right through the money that i  
make  
gettin good and drunk again

## nothing to trade

words & music by John LoGiudici

Elizabeth Lewis: lead vocals  
John LoGiudici: guitars,  
harmony vocals  
Diana Greenberg: fiddle  
Burt Lewis: bass  
Erin Cassidy: drums  
Ian Sutton: pedal steel

stand by the road side  
watching my chances drive  
by one hand in my pocket  
my thumb out to catch me a ride  
up from the south  
tryin' to find you in your northern town  
(with a) faded old photo  
my voice barely makin' a sound

it's like walkin' backwards  
like feeling with somebody's skin  
dead end streets narrow  
closed doors that won't let me in  
what I wouldn't give for a chance  
to argue the toss  
givers and takers alike  
need to weigh all the costs chorus:

some bandits get lucky  
they make good their get away  
some turn themselves over  
head hung with nothin' to say  
I chased all my dreams  
your poor heart I know I've betrayed  
ain't a reason on earth I can give you  
not one thing to trade

askin' around  
but no body has seen you for years  
clouds low and heavy  
thinkin' i'll stay til it clears  
sing low for tips  
it'll buy me a couple of beers  
finger that faded old photo til it  
disappears

produced, engineered, & mastered by Dean Kattari at Dean K Productions in Oakland, CA

[www.themuddyroses.com](http://www.themuddyroses.com)