

### **RUNNING OUT OF TIME**

Livin' on my own time  
Waitin' on a life to live  
Sittin' round and wishin'  
Thinkin' what I could not give  
When ya know that you're never tryin'  
Then you know you could never fail  
But goin' on without knowin'  
Is like keepin' your dreams in jail  
If I don't change it, I'll never make it  
If I don't change it, I'll never make it  
If I don't change it, I'll never make it  
And we're runnin' out of time  
Say it out loud, I can see it  
Head down and I can't beat it  
'Cause when I'm layin' in my bed and dyin'  
Too late for tryin'  
I've been runnin' for so long  
I've been singin' the same old songs  
I keep writin' the same lines  
But I'm running out of time

### **SODA POP**

Shake up my soda baby  
Shake it up until it pops  
Once you shake my soda honey  
You ain't never wanna gonna stop  
Some girls are soda cold  
Some girls are soda cold  
Them girls in Mississippi Lord  
Yeah, they like their soda hot  
Some girls like Dr. Pepper  
Some girls like Diet Coke  
My soda's the real deal honey  
You make my soda overflow  
Shake up my soda baby  
Shake it up until it pops  
Once you shake my soda honey  
You ain't never wanna gonna stop

### **SHINE**

My mind is a fascinating vehicle  
It's taken me for such a terrible ride  
Waking up at night, shaking off the fright  
Like I'd visited the final day of life  
My heart is rather overworked and tiresome  
My veins feel like they're popping from my skin  
I haven't touched a drink in years  
It's done nothing for my fears  
Except excite them into living once again  
Love is drowning my tears  
Into the deep blue water so clear

Bury all the worry with time  
You got to let it shine  
Gotta keep on shinin'  
Yeah, you got to let it shine  
Everything to you just seems so wonderful  
You know how to brighten up my day  
What will be will be its a new concept to me  
I've said all there is to say  
Our love it's the only thing I can't leave behind  
It just keeps gettin' stronger every day  
From the moment that we met  
It's a minute I won't regret  
I forget the one thing I meant to say

### **LYIN' TO YOURSELF**

Molina, have you seen her?  
She can't love one man  
She give me lovin' on the side  
But only when she can  
Now the doctors and the lawyers  
Are runnin' out of money to keep her  
To buy the whole damn town would be cheaper  
They ain't in love but we were  
Mamas honey Daddy's money  
Buying all the diamonds and lace  
But don't you know, it's kind of funny  
You try to hide your lonely face  
Gypsy queen, long and lean  
Long black cars and smoky bars  
Nicotine and gasoline  
Never gonna get you far  
Baby, you're lyin' to yourself (I hear you cryin')  
Maybe I'm dyin' by myself (baby, I'm dyin')  
Baby, you're lyin' to yourself (I hear you cryin')  
Maybe I'm dyin' by myself (baby, I'm dyin')  
She was a Belgian blues beauty  
Baby bound for Brussels  
Breakin' all the rules, she knows how to hustle  
You ain't never gonna stop

### **GIVIN' IT ALL AWAY**

Givin' it all away  
Savin' it up for a rainy day  
I'm givin' it all away  
Turnin' to blue when the skies are grey  
Some people make it, then they take it all  
Now I'm awake and I can hear the calling  
When the pushin' comes to shove  
I'm givin' out my love  
I'm not holdin' onto yesterday  
I'm not listenin' to what the people say  
I've been savin' it all for a rainy day  
Now I'm givin' all my love away

Well, I'm losin' all this time I spend  
With every single string I bend  
Now I can almost see the end  
Well, I'll give you all my love, my friend

### **DIRTY**

From Hollywood to the Delta, there ain't much I ain't seen  
Tall grass in Colorado but I got away clean  
From New York to the swamp land and every little city between  
A nice TV dinner at home but me, I'm in a different scene  
Spending all my time, throw it all away  
Losing all my money, you know I just can't stay  
All the miles behind me, they don't make a sound  
Just tryin' to get my feet back on the ground  
All night through the desert, you might lose your way  
When the highway man comes callin', you got nothin' to say  
Late nights and early mornings, hotel parking lot  
American spirit running low and the van is runnin' hot  
I know I did a lot of dirt  
But can you wipe my record clean  
I'm the director of my life  
But I ain't tryna make a scene  
Living life like it's a dream on Elm Street  
But you don't hear me  
I'm tired of moving state to state  
Avoiding prosecution  
This here's the evolution of a sinner's restitution  
Solidified in stone, I'm tired of doing this wrong  
I hate the hand that I was dealt  
But I can't blame the dealer  
Had to put it all in  
Can't fold under pressure  
My poker face flawed,  
Baby, you're lyin' to yourself (I hear you cryin')  
I done been around the world  
While I was swimming in debt  
Saw a friend the other day  
Beggins for change on the corner  
No side kick, but it made the boy wonder  
The currents taking me under  
Now I'm drowning in insanity  
Washed up on the shore  
And found a sense of humanity  
Didn't have no one to call when I was down in the streets  
So don't pay me no mind when I make it to my feet  
Spending all my time, throw it all away  
Losing all my money, you know I just can't stay  
All the miles behind me, they don't make a sound  
Just tryin' to get my feet back on the ground

### **My Father's Son**

Now that mom and dad have left this world  
My wife and I have made a little girl  
The way I think and do, it all has changed  
Growing up so fast, it feels so strange  
Others find the time to take a rest  
But I can't fall behind the second best  
No matter how far my worries roam  
My mind is always leading my heart home  
I've left my mark on friends from sea to sea  
Yet it feels so cold and lonely around me  
I try to tell myself I'm not the one  
I can't quit until the job is done  
I'm my father's son  
The passage that I take is one I chose  
Where the journey leads me, no one knows  
My life has been a state of disarray  
I hope along the path I find my way

### **Evangelie**

Evangelie, Evangelie  
The prettiest girl I ever seen  
You be you and I'll be me  
I'll meet down at the jubilee  
The way you move, I anticipate  
You bend the rules just to aggravate me  
You change your mind about 1000 times  
You make it hard for me to read the signs  
Face of an angel, heart made of gold  
The feeling's so strange & it never gets old

### **HIGH AGAIN**

Same old thing everyday  
Somebody told me 'bout a better way  
Told me that I could use a change  
And I should take that Memphis Train  
Every time I go away  
I'm always running back  
Every time that whistle blows  
I'm always switching tracks  
I gotta get you out of my mind  
If only for a little while  
I gotta see what I can find  
To try to make me high again  
So far that I can't go back  
But I ain't got enough to get there  
This time I'm going to change her mind  
This time I know she's going to crack  
I can't take the trip you're on  
You could never be happy  
I said, Don't matter what I do or say  
You could never be happy

### **CARRY ME HOME**

I can only climb so high on the levee  
Water's pouring down your face  
Runnin' from your love  
But falling into your warm embrace  
Time goes by so fast when you're with me  
But slows down when you're far away  
Missing you it stings so sweetly  
On this old highway  
I used to stay out all night long  
Drivin' and drinkin' and singin' my song  
But lately it seems like I'm already gone  
I found a reason, love take me home  
I try to tell myself I'm not the one  
Yesterday when we were together  
Talking about bein' alone  
Right now I'm wonderin' why you're with me  
When I'm always gone  
Remember that time by the river  
When I said I'd never go?  
Now the only time I'm ever with you  
Is on the telephone

### **HEADING NOWHERE FAST**

I was a field of four-leaf clovers  
Burned up by the drought  
Now that it's all over  
My good luck was bound to run out  
I used to stand tall, I used to be proud,  
Now all I do is shout  
In a field of four-leaf clovers  
Burned up by the drought

Sweeter than honey, meaner than a dog  
When I'm walkin' with you, I feel 10 feet tall  
The soul you've sold and things you bought  
The less you have well, the more you've got  
You just want the medicine  
But don't realize the mess you're in  
To dig your heels down in the ground  
I'm in too deep yeah, I can't stop it now  
You can change your face  
You can change your name  
But underneath, you're still the same  
Everything that I try to do  
In the middle of me and you  
And every time I try to get ahead  
The Blues keeps pullin' back on me, yeah  
I don't have the time no more  
To mess around like I did before  
I can't take the trip you're on  
You treat me like a vagabond

I tried to reason, forgot what I's told  
Somewhere along the way, yeah I guess I grew old  
I used to be young and dumb and maybe I turned cold  
Now I can't dig myself out of this hole

I'm headin' nowhere fast but I'm making good time  
I had a little setback on the Tennessee line  
Won't ya give me a little somethin' to burn and a bottle of wine  
I'm headin' nowhere fast but I'm making good time

It took so long to get right here, now I can't turn back  
And now I'm running backwards down a one-way track  
I just need a little helping hand to pick up all this slack  
It took so long to get right here, now there ain't no turning back

### **Hey There Lucinda**

Hey there Lucinda, what you tryin' to say?  
Hey there Lucinda, we'll sing a song one day  
And I'm on my way  
Now my nights turn into days  
I just called you up to say  
Hey there Lucinda  
Hey there Lucinda, you're growin' up so fast  
Hey there Lucinda, don't forget the story of your past  
And I'm on my way  
Now my nights turn into days  
I just called you up to say  
Hey there Lucinda  
Hey there Lucinda, you let me sing my song  
Hey there Lucinda, don't forget me when I'm gone  
And I'm on my way  
Now my nights turn into days  
I just called you up to say  
Hey there Lucinda  
Hey there Lucinda  
And I'm on my way  
Now my nights turn into days  
I just called you up to say  
Hey there Lucinda  
Hey there Lucinda  
Hey there Lucinda  
Don't forget me...

# GHOST TOWN BLUES BAND

**Matt Isbell** - vocals, guitar, cigar box guitar, silverware chest guitar, harmonica

**Taylor Orr** - guitar, vocals

**Kevin Houston** - sax, vocals

**Suavo Jones** - trombone, trumpet, vocals

**Matt Karner** - bass, vocals

**Andrew McNeill** - drums, percussion, vocals

**Cedric Taylor** - Hammond B3, piano, vocals

**Paul DesLauriers & Annika Chambers** - Additional Vocals on "Shine"  
**Ilana Katz Katz** – Violin on "Hey There Lucinda"

**Produced by Kevin Houston**

**Co-produced by Matt Isbell**

**Recorded and Mixed by Kevin Houston at Young Avenue Sounds and North Mississippi Recording Services**

**Mastered by Kevin Nix at L. Nix Mastering**

**All songs written & arranged by Matt Isbell & Taylor Orr (BMI)**

**Additional lyrics on "Dirty" by Suavo Jones**

**Graphic design by Matt Isbell**

**Album art by Charles Shipp**