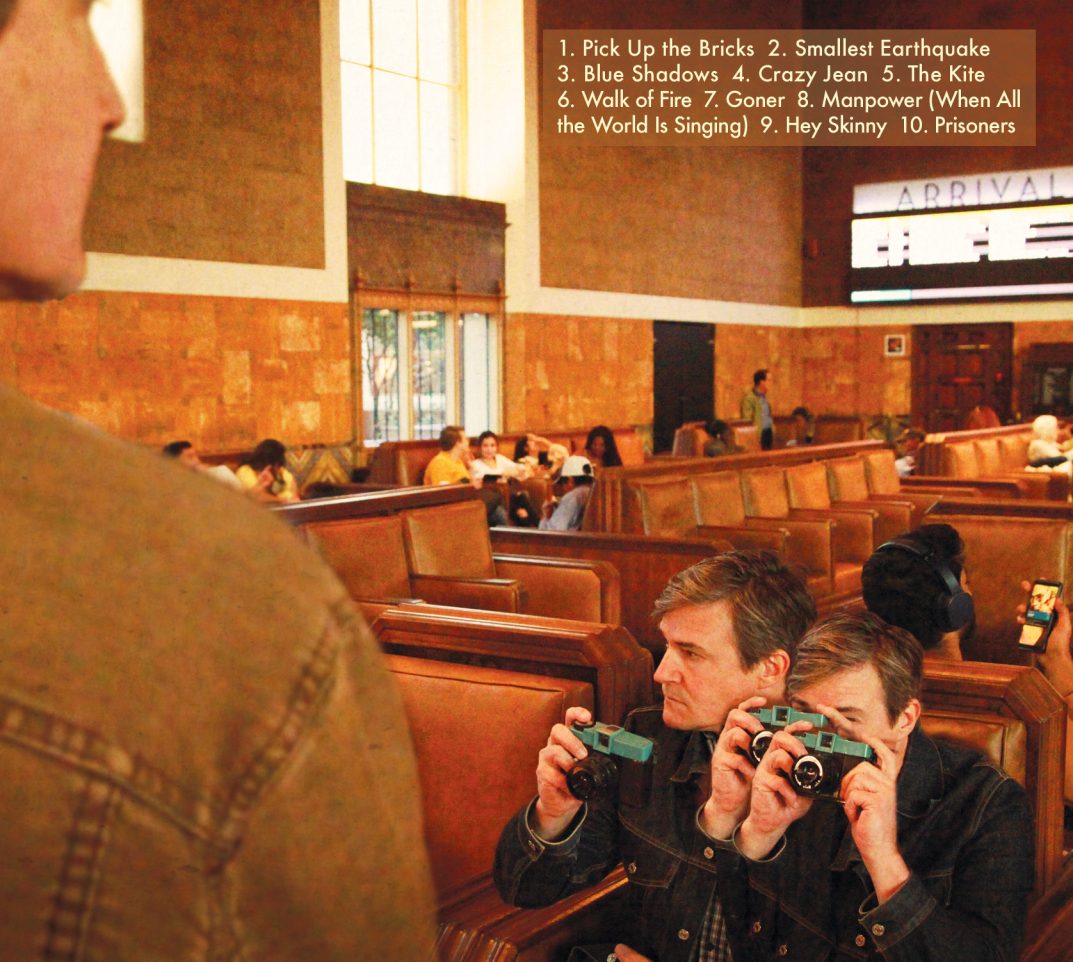




WAYNE EVERETT TWO GHOSTS

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Two Ghosts

written, performed, recorded, and produced mostly
by Wayne Everett, except where noted

mixed by Frank Lenz at La Casina in Fullerton, CA

mastered by Chris Colbert at Numberstation,
Eugene, OR

photography and concept by Terry Prine
design by Rob Cavenagh

special thanks to Sean Dixon at the legendary
Henry Street Studios, Scott Wilson for the
microphones, and gracious friends on two coasts

Pick Up the Bricks

you've got nothing to say
you've got nothing to do
do you?
cuz you don't care

you keep staring at me
you've got things you're scared to death to say
and all my blank pages make you think again
all my blank pages make you think again

you don't have to drive me far
just tell me where you are

confidence is like the morning sun
warms you up, blinds you,
then she's gone
confidence is like the evening sun...

you don't have to be set free
just tell me who you wanna be

pick up the bricks and throw them far
show them who you are

recorded at Henry Street Studios in lower Manhattan,
New York, NY and at Wayne's apartment in Clinton
Hill, Brooklyn, NY, 2014–2016
additional recording by Andy Prickett at Andy's home
in Irvine, CA, 2016
atmospheric guitars and licks - Andy Prickett

Smallest Earthquake

i'll hold you like the sun's going down
i'll hold you like the sun's going down
i'll hold you like our train's coming round
i'll hold you like the lost can be found

tell me what you didn't want to say
tell me that there's gonna be the greatest
earthquake
cuz we're going down
yeah we're going down

a last dance for magic
i'm climbing up your walls
do you feel the same?
or is it the smallest earthquake?

tell me where you think you wanna go
tell me if we're ever gonna go
sing it like you can, sing it to a man
sing it if you want me to know

a last wish for magic
i'm climbing up your walls
do you feel the same?
or is it the smallest earthquake?

tell me that the tide's turning round
tell me what I'm gonna find is what it's always
found
are we wiser now?
or just beaten down?

i'll hold you like the sun's going down
i'll hold you when the sun's going down
i'll hold you if our train's coming round
i'll hold you if our love's in the ground

if you know there's nothing
deep inside your walls
in the end
despite the pain
the force will always remain
of the smallest earthquake

produced and recorded by Frank Lenz at La Casina, 2019
synths, harp, co-handclaps - Frank Lenz

Blue Shadows

no matter how
no matter how hard i try
it's another cloud
floated into the sky
car wrecks scattered everywhere
the more i cruise, the less i care
taking cracks at a liberty bell
and buying when i ought to sell

crawling into blue shadows
and close my heavy eyes
why do i stay in blue shadows
i thought i loved the light
it's not right

i'm sending up a storm today
so i don't have to make a change
wildflowers are free
pushing through the desert in harmony

crawling into blue shadows
it's the easy way
you know i love the blue shadows
you know it's just today
every day

how do i write with blue shadows?
or do i write a lie?
do the wildflowers lie?

*recorded at Henry Street Studios, 2013
and at Wayne's apartment above Ace Hardware in the
East Village of New York, NY, 2013
and at Wayne's apartment in Brooklyn, 2014–2017
additional recording by Frank Lenz at La Casina, 2019
additional lead guitar - Rob Cavenagh*

Crazy Jean

well i talked to the valley
and the valley, she said to me
"no one can reach the river without me"

well i can't live without her
but she says she's leaving me
what are we gonna do, crazy jean?

crazy jean

i thought we'd worked it out
and i thought we'd left this town
the ghosts are gone, except for you and me
crazy jean

well let's walk to the river
through the cold and dark valley
i will carry all our baggage endlessly
will we make it the river, crazy jean?
crazy jean

*produced by Frank Lenz and Wayne
lead vocal, piano, and trippy synth solo recorded and
accidentally mixed from the demo at Wayne's
apartment at the Brewery in Lincoln Heights, Los
Angeles, CA, 2004
drums recorded by Wayne at Henry Street Studios, 2015
additional recording by Frank Lenz at La Casina, 2019
organ, synths - Frank Lenz*

The Kite

historic preservation

if a kite could choose where it blew
i would attach myself to you

what am i to do?
what am i to do?
holding your hand
hanging on to what we can

if the kite could choose one key
you're the one i want for electricity

what am i to do?
what am i to do?
cracking open everything
sitting still and listening

i love who you are
I love that you comprehend and take a stand, oh
the gravity
the way that we push and pull, the balancing, oh
is this all about polarity?
forever is coming soon, let's sing to the moon

historic





what am i to do?
what am i to do?
holding your hand
hanging on to what we can

*produced by Frank Lenz and Wayne
recorded by Wayne at Henry Street Studios and
Wayne's apartment in Brooklyn, 2014–2017
additional recording by Frank Lenz at La Casina, 2019
additional background vocals - Frank Lenz*

Walk of Fire

kate, kate, kate
do you wanna dance?
let's step out of our wounded skin
and give ourselves a chance
look at your heart—it's a cinder block
and i'm a frozen lake
i never learned to do the shake
but i've gotta start someday

you did the walk of fire
something new
you did the walk of fire
you needed to
you did the walk of fire

there's no flame like the spark that can start you up
kate was in pain, and so was i with her
was it desperation, or was it in the stars?
or was my saving grace listening to ZZ Top?

you did the walk of fire
something new
you did the walk of fire
needed to
you did the walk of fire

now there's nothing to wait for

if change is here
then you know it's here to stay
if change is here
then burn it all away

we did the walk
we did the walk of fire

now there's nothing to wait for
(and hey—you will be strong)

*initial tracks recorded by James Mills at Sun Tower
Development Corp. in Laurel Canyon, Los Angeles, CA, 2013
remaining recording by Wayne at Wayne's apartment
in Brooklyn, 2014–2017
drums, bass, ideas - James Mills*

Goner

-
we're gone
yeah we're gone
yes we're gone
we're gone

petrified in amber
is how i know i'm free
wash embalming fluid down
with a fifth of harmony
desperation is understated
going home is overrated
when you're gone

you're gone

like transylvanian prospectors
desperate for a name
we might find what we're looking for
but we'll never be the same
cuz we're wild
yeah we're wild

inside you, the high you won't listen to
inside you, this time, you've got nothing to listen to
the desperation is understated
going home is overrated
when you're gone

you're gone
if you're gone
then you're gone

well we're gone
yes we're gone

*produced and recorded by Frank Lenz at La Casina,
2019 | organ, hand percussion, background vocals -
Frank Lenz | flute - Maggie Worsley*

Manpower (When All the World Is Singing)

the dams will break from our mistake
did we think we were showing off?
we're one and done, a lonely gun
like a screaming Kalashnikov

when all the world is singing
then all the world won't leave you on your own

every time you can touch my mind
is a time that I don't lose mine
boom boom go the sails
boom boom goes my heart

when all the world is singing
then all the world won't leave you on your own

man man manpower, ooh
man man manpower, ooh

every time I can touch your mind
is a time that I don't lose mine

*produced and recorded by Frank Lenz at La Casina,
2019 additional recording from the demo at Wayne's
apartment at the Brewery, 2004
drum programming, synths - Frank Lenz
(synth tom-toms were played live along with acoustic drums)*

Hey Skinny

hey skinny, give me some skin
i wanna thank you for being my friend

you broke the door open for me
shook the shaker evenly
you said it's no measure of a man
but how will i swim when i can't even stand?

you gave my soul a brand new outlet
hands and sticks flying around
simple words to clear my headspace
heavy words for breaking me down

hey my man, i'm diggin' your style
you've taken my best and made it shine
music comes, and music goes
but your heart, it keeps me alive
you point your finger, raise an eyebrow

i'm gonna do whatever i can
simple words might clear my headspace
i'm gonna do your leprechaun dance

hey skinny, you taught me to fly
i'm sincerely diggin' your style

*produced by Steve Hindalong and Wayne
recorded and mixed by Britt Edwards at Center
Street Studio in Nashville, TN, 2016
guitars - Marc Byrd bass - Matt Wilder
percussion - Steve Hindalong*

Prisoners

prisoners do their time
lovers can, and i've done mine
if you leave it all to fate
your heroes come, but way too late

if your head's too complicated
don't you worry, don't you worry
the time is on your side

prisoners do their time
lovers have, and i've done mine
tomorrow's here to take
tomorrow's here, don't wait
now's your time

if your head's too complicated
don't you worry, don't you worry
the lights, maybe, have faded
don't you worry, don't you worry
time is flying by

don't you let it fade away
don't you fade away

prisoners do their time
yeah prisoners do their time
the time is flashing by

*initial tracks recorded by James Mills at Sun Tower
Development Corp., 2013
remaining recording by Wayne at Wayne's apartment
in Brooklyn, 2015
lead drums, hi-hat - James Mills*

