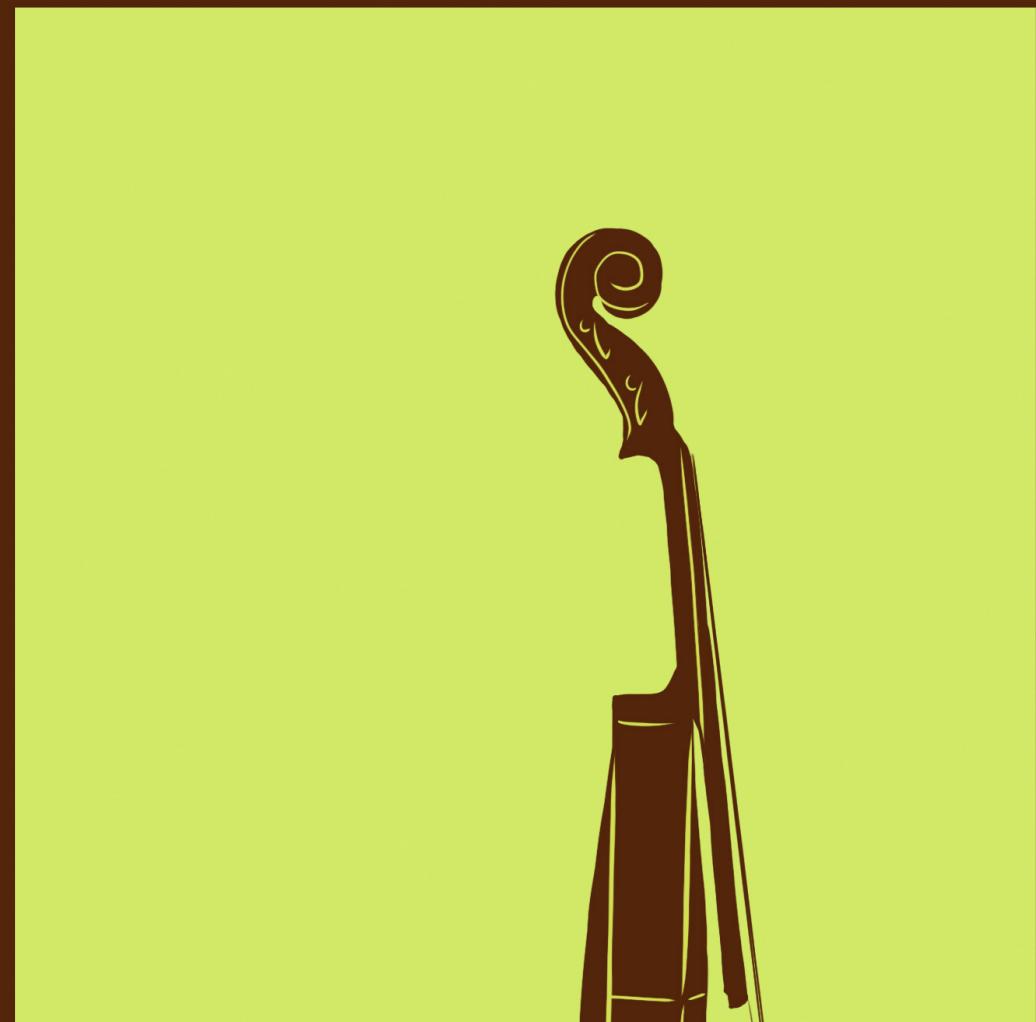
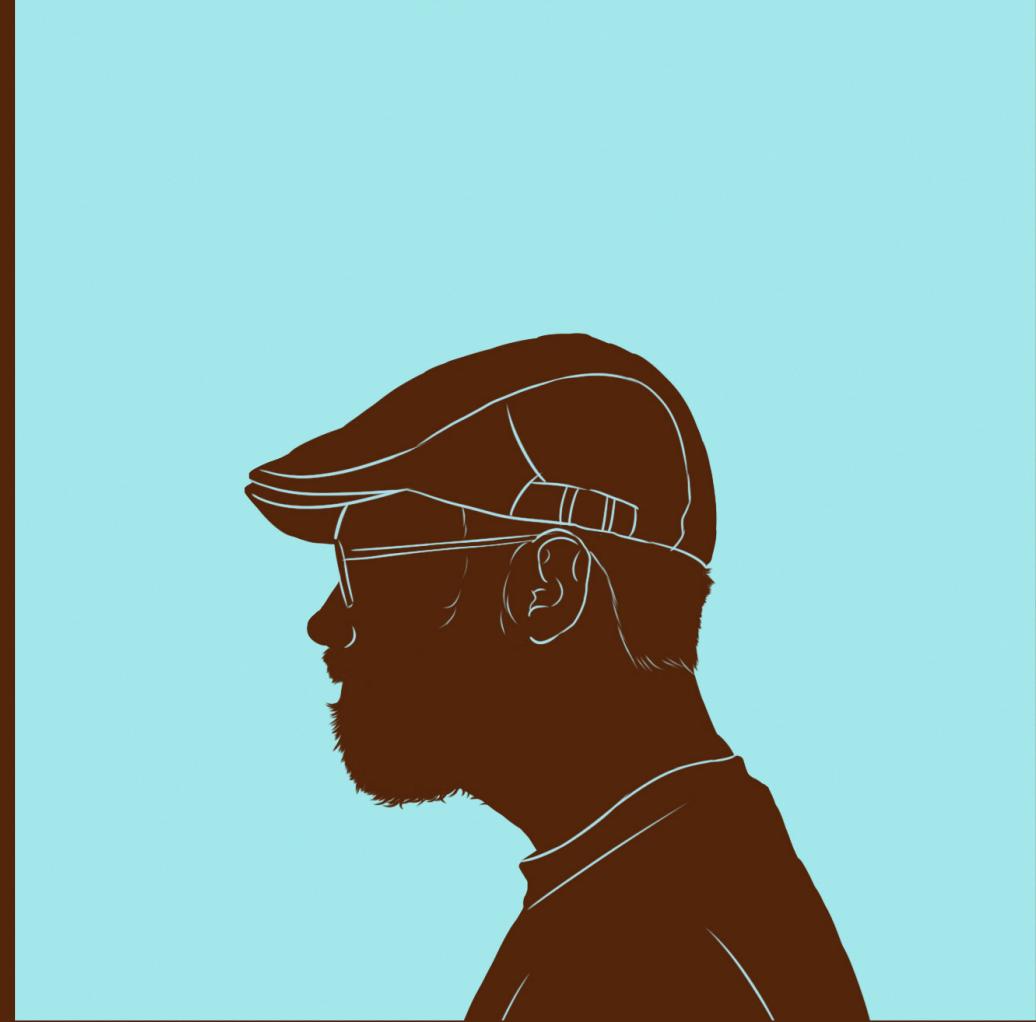


# *Lavish Dude*



# *Leading Off*

# *Leading Off*

Falling Down

Open Up

Seasonal Lies

The Rain's Gonna Fall

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You and Me

Frozen Lake

Forget What You Mean

# Falling Down

I'm awake, but in my mind  
I am falling down, falling to the ground  
I'm awake, but in my mind  
I am falling down, falling right down  
Whenever the stars come out  
Walking along the water  
Whenever the stars come out  
Yeah, I think about falling down

I'm asleep, but in my eyes  
The sun is bright, the sun is real bright  
I'm asleep, but in my eyes  
The sun is bright, shining real bright  
The moon begins to fade  
I lay to rest in my home  
Oh, the moon begins to fade  
And the sun starts shining in my eyes

The sun goes down and I arrive  
I arrive at work, another late night  
The sun goes down and I arrive  
I arrive at work, working late nights  
Whenever the stars come out  
Walking along the water  
Whenever the stars come out  
Oh, I think about falling down  
Yeah, I think about falling down  
Oh, I think about falling down  
Yeah, I think about falling down

Andrew: vocals, guitar, bass  
Sean: cajon

# Open Up

Breathe in

The air may sting, but you can feel  
The pain is there, but at least it's real  
The wound is fresh, but wounds will heal  
Eventually  
Breathe out  
Relax and let the tension fade  
Try to come to your own aid  
No need to swim when you can wade  
To carry on

Heroes never earn their name  
For the pain they hold inside  
Let it out, look up ahead  
And find the strength  
To keep moving on

Open up

Spread your wings and take the skies  
You already know, now realize

Failure

Failure is a healing word  
But only when you make it heard  
Without the first time, there's no third  
And that's the charm  
Sometimes  
You push until you feel the strain  
Lie a moment and feel the pain  
The way to learn is to try again  
To carry on

Andrew: lead and backing vocals, guitar  
Sean: lead and backing vocals, viola

# Seasonal Lies

The seasons have run away  
The seasons have run away  
The seasons have run away  
The seasons have run away

The summer has stolen my face  
The summer has stolen my face  
The summer has stolen my face  
The summer has stolen my face

The fall has revealed your lies  
The fall has revealed your lies  
The fall has revealed your lies  
The fall has revealed your lies

How will I warm to the winter?  
How will I warm to the winter?  
How will I warm to the winter?  
How will I warm to the winter?

The spring reveals a world reborn  
It frees me from shame and scorn  
The spring has made it all end  
The spring has made it all end

The spring has made it begin again  
The spring has made it begin again  
The spring has made it begin again  
The spring has made it begin again

Andrew: lead and backing vocals,  
guitar  
Sean: backing vocals, bass

# The Rain's Gonna Fall

I went out walking  
to look around my hometown  
I left before the sunrise  
and I stayed until the sun went down  
I listened to the neighbors  
but listening just made me glum  
They were waiting there for something  
but they thought that it would never come

I got myself to thinking  
and I didn't sleep a wink that night  
We work 'till something's wrong and then  
we work some more to make things right  
I pondered more and more  
on the things I knew I had to say  
'Cause livin' ain't livin'  
if everybody lives this way

There's a drought in the land  
and the fear makes it hard to sleep  
Come harvest time  
there may be nothing left to reap  
Well I've been around  
just long enough to know  
The rain's gonna fall  
and the wind will eventually blow

I sat down to writing  
to reflect upon the things I learned  
The people had the fire but  
they felt like they would just get burned  
I remembered all the low times  
that I was at the end of my rope  
The work will get you close  
but to make it you can never lose hope

Andrew: backing vocals, guitar  
Sean: lead vocals, bass, cajon

# Lost at Sea

Lift your gaze above water  
You've been burying your head beneath sand  
There's a wind blowing inland  
It won't always be dry where we stand

There are clouds in the twilight  
But the deep crimson sunbeams shine through  
I would say that we're calming  
But I don't know my words would be true

You're just like the ocean  
I'm drawn by my fear  
Yet here we are, sailing free  
A tumultuous sea  
You and me

Don't be surprised that we're stranded  
When you were the one who changed course  
Don't you flinch at the rising gales  
When you can reach hurricane force

Ride the waves...

Andrew: backing vocals, guitar, claps  
Sean: lead and backing vocals, viola,  
cajon, claps

# Ulterior Motives

You've got that look in your eye  
Like there's something you want  
Like there's something you gotta get  
You've got that look in your eye  
Like you think that I want it too

But I just don't know it yet  
I've got that nasty feeling  
That I'm on a ride  
And I'm just holding on  
You've got that look in your eye  
Like the second you get it  
You're gone

Please understand why I'm pensive  
Ulterior motives  
will outlive what I can give  
Pretty soon I'll have nowhere to go  
Quid pro quo  
is gonna overflow the status quo

You've got that devious smile  
Like you know that I'm trapped  
That I'm right where you want me  
You've got that devious smile  
Like you've already won  
Now you're flaunting your victory  
I've got that trapped mentality  
I can't leave or I'm the villain  
You've got that devious smile  
Now I don't even know you  
And I'm taking it on the chin

Andrew: guitar, bass  
Sean: vocals, cajon

# Symbols

Thoughts and prayers  
The currency of cowards  
A magic incantation  
To spare the meditation  
That would lead to agitation  
Thoughts and prayers  
The avatar of actors  
The place the work begins  
But if you're born to means  
Then they're the destination

For all your stoic reverence  
Your performative piety  
Your furrowed brows  
Your static silence  
Did you ever try doing something?

Grave concern  
A substitute for scruple  
A gavel by the norm  
To protect them from reform  
Through a veil of civility  
Grave concern  
The battlecry of bystanders  
Values said with tact  
From those who lack the will to act  
And want the optics of humility

Andrew: guitar  
Sean: vocals, viola

# Log Jam

Andrew: guitar  
Sean: viola

# Personal Pagliacci

Welcome to the darkness, stranger  
Let me be your personal guide  
Stifle all your joy and anger  
And let your ennui and angst collide  
I don't know if this is your first time  
And I can't tell which way you'll go  
But let me walk you one more step  
'Cause you'll see more clearly  
from down below

Clouds will gather, storms will rage  
Without a reason, without a rhyme  
We're all our own personal Pagliacci  
And all you can do is laugh sometimes

Settle down and get your bearings  
Floating along this River Styx  
But don't dress up that grief you're wearing  
You can cover it in color but nothing sticks  
Sometimes there are sandy shores  
And it might feel good to warm your feet  
But something comes, then something more  
So grieve, then breathe, and rinse, repeat  
  
Come down...

Andrew: backing vocals, guitar, bass  
Sean: lead vocals, bass

# It Was You

I just had an epiphany  
I just solved a mystery  
Where my joy and my passion went  
Where my time and my life were spent  
I inspected the scene of the crime  
I put together the clues  
Realized I'm the victim here  
And the culprit was you  
And the culprit was you

Going through my conversion  
Done with toxic immersion  
Placing faith in a better place  
Seeking love from another face  
I will walk with my head held high  
I will reap what is due  
Don't pretend that you don't know why  
It wasn't me, it was you  
It wasn't me, it was you

Andrew: backing vocals, guitar  
Sean: lead vocals, viola, bass, cajon

# Whisper of the Streets

The morning whispers  
come through my window  
Listening is how I see  
I hear the footsteps of a stranger  
Walking along the streets

Listen to the footsteps  
Walking along the streets

The whispers continue through the afternoon  
The sounds never cease  
The distant murmurs are overwhelmed  
By the whisper of the streets

Listen to the murmurs  
Tell me, what do they see?  
I hear the whispers through the day  
They tell of all they see  
Listen to the whispers  
of the morning, evening, afternoon

Evening comes and they don't stop  
The streets, they never sleep

Listen to the whispers  
Listen to the whispers

Listen to the whisper of the streets  
Telling of the people that they meet

Andrew: lead and backing vocals,  
guitar, cajon  
Sean: lead and backing vocals, viola

# Mountains

The mountains on the horizon  
are beckoning me  
The mountains in the distance  
are where I should be  
I wanna climb on up  
to the top of the hill  
Take a look around  
from the top of the world  
The mountains  
I want to be free

The islands in the ocean  
are beckoning me  
The islands in the distance  
are where I should be  
I wanna swim as far  
as my breath can hold  
Float upon the tide  
'til it carries me home  
The islands  
I want to be free

The stars in the night sky  
are beckoning me  
The stars in the distance  
are where I should be  
I wanna build a spaceship  
that can take me up high  
Blast off from this rock  
and leave it all behind  
The night stars  
I want to be free

Andrew: lead vocals, guitar  
Sean: backing vocals, viola, cajon

# I'm Back

I'm back  
from the valley of hopeless self-implosion  
And I can breathe;  
I am riding the wave of a body in motion  
And I can taste  
of the nectar of self-determination  
And I am free  
from the specter of all my dark fixations

And waves of terror wash over me  
But they will carry me to shore

I'm safe  
from the perils and demons of my making  
And I'm alive  
and nothing is free, but it's there for taking  
Night falls  
but I know that a light is shining out there  
Day breaks  
and I know that I can find it somewhere

And rays of hope illuminate me  
And they will light my way

Andrew: guitar  
Sean: vocals, viola, cajon

# You and Me

Saturday morning,  
The sun reaching through my eyes  
And what will I find,  
When I open them, will I see  
You

Laying there beside me,  
Arms reaching out?  
Or will I be without?  
I never know, that's what you do to  
Me

Everyday's a surprise  
I never know if I'll find  
You there spending time with me

If there's one thing I could change  
It would be you and me  
And how much time we spend together

Searching in the morning  
Searching in the afternoon  
Searching in the evening  
Searching under the moon  
Searching for you

You walk through that door  
Don't even say a thing, not even a smile  
Nothing I can latch right onto  
Nothing I can trust to change  
Us

If there's one thing I could change  
It would be you and me  
And how much time we spend together  
If there's something I could say  
It would come out of my heart  
The problem is I don't know where to start

If there's one thing I could change  
If there's something I could say  
If there's nothing I can do  
To be there with you

Andrew: lead vocals, guitar  
Sean: backing vocals, bass, cajon

# Frozen Lake

Sometimes I'm haunted  
by the ghost of a stormy past  
And I don't know who I am  
and the world is spinning fast  
Specters surround me  
Darkness has found me  
I look in their eyes  
and see my own face

I walk on a frozen lake  
beneath a sunlit sky  
I rest on the surface  
and let the world pass me by  
The ice grows thin  
And I fall in  
The water consumes me whole  
and leaves no trace

Sometimes I can't recall my ghosts  
or feel my past  
I pray that the last time that they came  
was their last  
I can breathe freely  
But I know they see me

Sometimes I'm trapped  
by murky visions of loneliest death  
I cry out and pick at  
Invisible wounds like Lady Macbeth  
Nothing is real  
Except how it feels  
I want to abandon this wretched place

Andrew: guitar  
Sean: vocals, viola

# Forget What You Mean

I see greener fields  
Over there beyond the sea  
If I can find a ship to sail me  
I can forget what you mean  
I am blocked and grounded  
Oh, and I am stuck by me  
If I can get over myself  
I can forget what you mean

The path behind leads from shadows  
Ahead is just a dream  
If I can find someone to wake me  
I can forget what you mean  
I am tired and drowsy here  
And I am stuck in sleep  
If I can wake up myself  
I can forget what you mean

Standing at the end of the cliff  
Staring out over the sea  
I cannot find the way past the end of you

I see greener fields  
Over there beyond the sea  
Until I find anyone  
All I see is a dream

When I find peace within  
Then I can forget what you mean

Andrew: lead vocals, guitar, bass  
Sean: backing vocals, viola, bass, cajon



Cabin Porch at Morning, Lake, MI (not Lake MI)



Recording Studio On Wheels, Kalamazoo, MI



Sean's Menagerie of Instruments, Kalamazo



Andrew's Musical Monastery, Victoria, BC



*Lavish Dudes, Lake, MI (not Lake MI)*



*Keep moovin', pardner... Lake, MI (not Lake MI)*



*In the Studio, Lake, MI (not Lake MI)*



*the Studio, Lake, MI (not Lake MI)*



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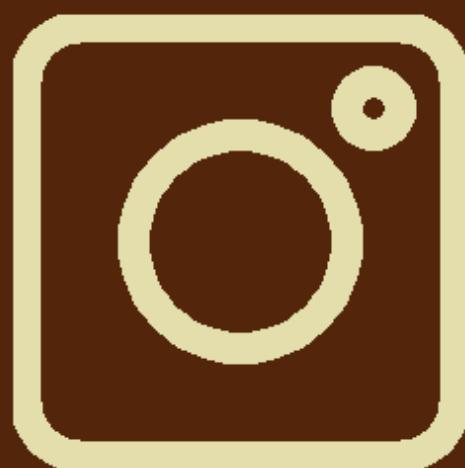
*This Is A Bookstore Kalamazoo, for attempting to provide us a live debut*

*In loving memory of Dr. Marion "Elaine" Sweeney and John Russell*

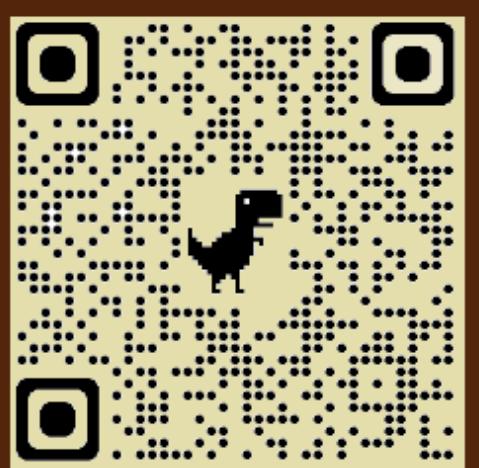
# *Lavish Dude*



LavishDudeBand



lavish.dude



lavishdude.com



## Andrew Russell

Vocals, Guitar, Bass, Cajon  
Victoria, BC  
Startup Guru  
UWaterloo '13, CMU '15  
Also Plays Jazz Piano  
Phish  
Toronto Blue Jays  
Shorts Year-Round  
Eats Raw Garlic Cloves



## Sean Brennan

Vocals, Viola, Bass, Cajon  
Kalamazoo, MI  
Music Educator  
WMU '13, CMU '15  
Plays with Symphony Orchestras  
Soundgarden  
Chicago White Sox  
Flannel Friday 161 Weeks Running  
Deliberately Undercooks Onions