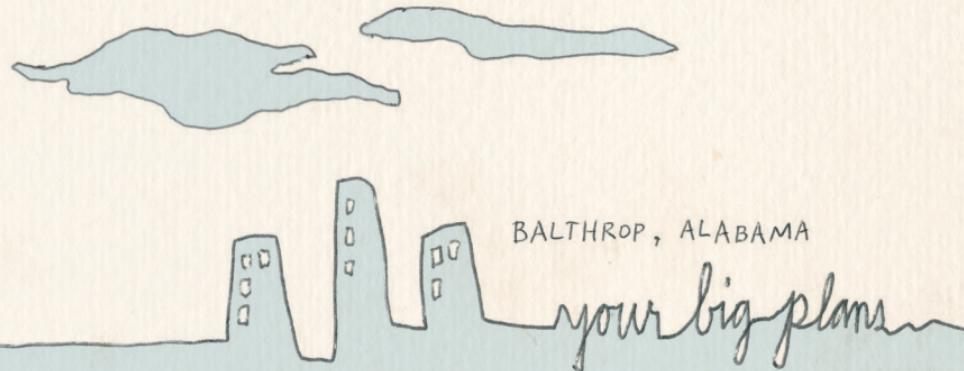
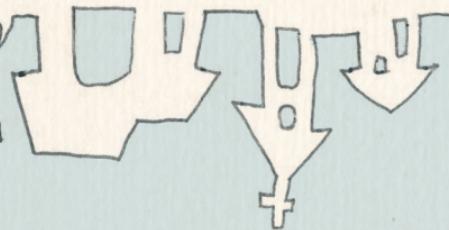


now little town
BALTHROP, ALABAMA



BALTHROP, ALABAMA

your big plans



momma sings
to me
but shees
dead now.

angel

you was an angel
on the day that i was born
standing over my cradle
singing some sad song for me
still too young to see

oh, but i can still remember
the sad sweet sound
of the vowels and the consonants
coming out of your mouth

and as you stood above me
i was filled with a calm
you took my tiny hand in your palm
and you stayed there with me
til you had to go away

and a candle flickered
in the corner of the room
casting a shadow
or two

words & music by jemison
drawing by benton

theodore: keys
jemison: guitar, vox, keys



colored egg

easter sunday's nearly a month away / but the boiled egg is gonna have its hey-day / like martin luther king junior in january / look at that colored egg / hold him up and say / look at that colored egg

i remember bending coat hangers / and dippin em in the water / paas was the cause of all the pretty colors / look at that pretty water, look at that colored egg / look at that colored egg

martin do you remember bein so iconical / i read your story in the daily chronicle / it wasn't funny then, but now it seems kinda comical they hold you up like a colored egg

i remember spreadin newspapers / across the kitchen table / i could not wait to dip those eggs into the water / as soon as i was able to look at that colored egg / look at that colored egg, hey hey hey

it's a shame we had to learn about you from the television / it makes you look fatter and whiter and stupider

look at that colored egg

words & music by jemison
drawing by georgiana

clanton: electric guitar
douglas: bass / theodore: bg vox
jemison: guitar, vox / brewton: bg vox, snare



tell the stars

well it's hard to feel happy / when that's not how you feel / and yours
is just one of a million beating hearts / and now i'm standing on the
corner in a crowd of other loners / i might start a conversation but
nobody knows where to start

i wanna tell the stars not to shine / i wonder where you are and if
you're still mine / i wanna tell the stars to get in line / to get in line

now i'm riding home alone on a train to carroll street / looking for
another pair of eyes to meet / seven stops to go and i'm about to fall
asleep / but i'm afraid that if i do i'll have that dream where you're
dreaming of me

i wanna tell the moon not to rise / i wanna see that old sparkling in
your eyes / i wanna tell the moon to tell me some pretty lie
to get me by

i wanna tell the stars not to shine / i wonder where you are and if
you're still mine / i wanna tell the stars to get in line / to get in line
behind me

words & music by jemison
drawing by theodore

theodore: bg vox / brewton: bg vox, snare
douglas: bass / jemison: guitar, glockenspiel, vox



love to love you

and the first time that i saw you, i couldn't take my eyes off you
and the next time that i saw you, i knew i had to get to know you
but i couldn't think of the right thing to say

but i was thinking i would love to love you, more than anything
and i would love to feel your heart beating, next to mine as we are
sleeping, love to hear you shower while you sing
more than anything

and just think: we could be kissing round the corners, as the cabbie
drives us homeward, and the city lights are blinking us goodnight
and when we get to your place, i'd wanna stick to your face, so i'd tell
the driver to go round the block one more time

and i would love to love you, more than anything

and i know i'm not the only one who's sitting here holding his tongue
waiting for the right thing to say, and i know i'm not the only mess
who's fighting off the loneliness day after day after day

i'm gonna open up all your closet doors
and i'm gonna throw my mess on top of yours

words & music by jemison
drawing by grant

grant: guitar / rose polenzani: bg vox
douglas: bass / babbie: cello / theodore: bg vox
brewton: bg vox, snare / jemison: guitar, vox, toy piano
suzanne grossman: violin / stephanie mark: viola / molly thomas: violin



and you are a rock

and you are a rock, and i tried to push you over
but you weren't moving; now you are my neighbor
and i am between you and me and you

and you are a rock, and i like the way you sound
and i like the noise you make when you hit the ground
and i like the way you sound, and you are a rock
and i like the noise you make when you hit the ground
when you hit the ground

and you are a rock, and i tried to push you over
but you weren't moving; now you are my neighbor
and i am between you and me

and you are a rock, and i like the way you sound
and i like the noise you make when you hit the ground
and i like the way you feel when you push against my skin
and i like the noise you make when you knock me down again
and you are a rock
and i like the noise you make when you hit the ground
when you hit the ground

words & music by jemison
drawing by brewton

jemison: guitar, vox, rhodes, bass, snare
leah hayes: bg vox / caithlin de marrais: bg vox
henry byron: hand drum / grant: electric guitar, keys



taipei

taipei is a shithole

everyone is in a rush because the buildings could collapse any second
the air is filled with the smell of vomit
pollution and rotting eggs are everywhere
it seems as though the entire city was erected like some emergency
jam-packed and crowded with so many cars
and no parks anywhere

taipei is a shithole

no one prepared me in the slightest for this
this comes straight out of a science-fiction flick
about how shitty the future's going to be
no one prepared me for this taipei

taipei is a shithole

friday night my red backpack was stolen – oh no!
all of my money was inside it – oh no!
i know it was stupid to have it all with me – oh no!
i'm totally broke
and i'm getting the fuck
out of taipei

words by emily lundin
music by jemison & brewton
drawing by grace

grant: cowbells, marimbas
jemison: guitar, vox, keys
douglas: bass / brewton: vox, snare



explode

today is the day that the world is gonna explode
watch and see, you will die
this makes me smile to think about how
today is the day of our last goodbye

there's no need to cry, no reason why
man, we really fucked it up this time
there's no getting around it now, there's no sense in running round
might as well just lay down and hold me one last time

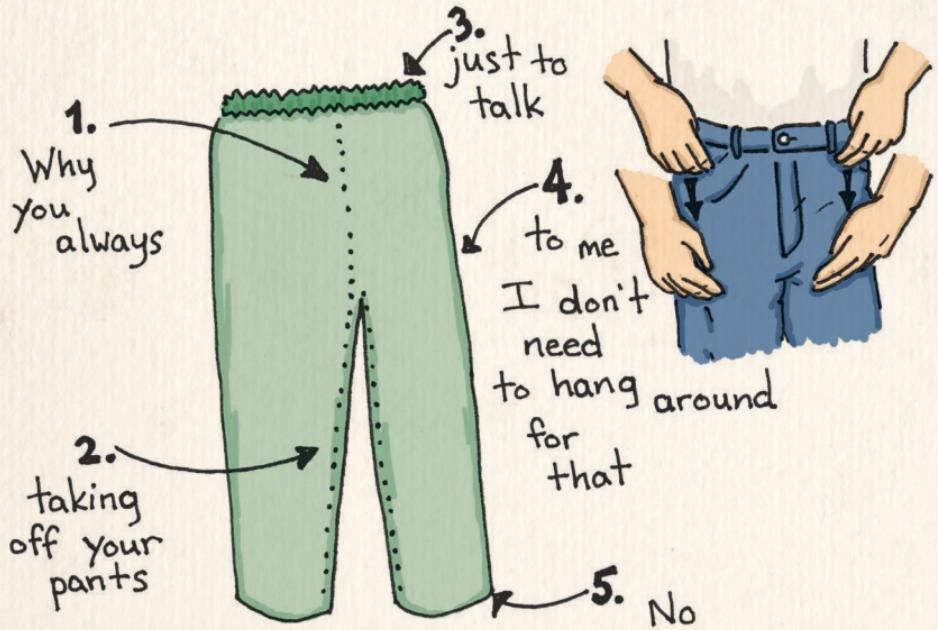
the stars are really beautiful tonight
as we lay beneath the falling sky
the president is on the line
as ninety-nine luftballons go by

this makes me smile to think about how
today is the day of our last goodbye
goodbye

l - e - t - s - g - o, let's go, let's go
i love you, let's go die

words & music by georgiana & jemison
drawing by florence

douglas: bass / georgiana: vox, keys
elmore: drums, cornet, electric guitar, xylophone
grant: piano, bg vox / jemison: guitar, vox, keys
caithlin de marrais, molly thomas, jay johnson: bg vox



blanket

and the blanket that you've have for so long is tattered and dead
but you treat me no better than the bed

i just had a realization that there is price on my head
like everything you own, everything you've ever known
everything you've ever thrown back under the bed

and when you went over the bridge
i was waiting there, but you landed on my head

and the blanket that you've have for so long is tattered and dead
but you treat me no better than the bed
why you always taking off your pants just to talk to me
i don't need to hang around for that

and when you went over the bridge
i was waiting there, but you landed on my head

it's all just water under the bed

and the blanket that you've have for so long is tattered and dead

words & music by jemison
drawing by elmore

elmore: drums, cornet
jemison: guitar, vox, words
babbie: bass / grant: lap steel

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1. Clanton "Lake" Mitchell
2. Babbie Jackson
3. Grant Fyffe
4. Theodore Dawes
5. Elba Millry
6. Grace Garland
7. Elmore Billingsley
8. Georgiana Starlington
9. Jemison Thorsby
10. Douglas Snead
11. Brewton Repton
12. Benton Whitehall
13. Luverne Dozier
14. Rabbit
15. Florence Leighton

(center spread - this note won't be printed)

our big town

BALTHROP, ALABAMA



BALTHROP, ALABAMA

our little town



another hell to live in

and your parents drove you away / some september day / and the leaves were floating around / on their way down to the ground below your feet / and you stood there all alone / lamenting a home you'd never see again / and you stood there by yourself / inventing another hell to live in

and then october rolled around and found you dressed in black / with your nose in your books / ignoring the looks of all the other girls who snicker behind your back / and you sit there in your room / hiding away from all of them / and you sit there by yourself / inventing another hell to live in

and in november you met a boy / but you were too shy to even say hello / you just looked down at your shoes and shuffled on by and then looked back to see if he was looking at you / and you walked back to your room / wondering if you will ever see him again / and you walked back by yourself / inventing another hell to live in

and you sit there all alone / waiting for the phone to ring again
and you sit there by yourself / inventing another hell to live in

words & music by jemison
drawing by clanton

douglas: bass / jemison: guitar, vox, piano
theodore: bg vox / grant: more piano / elmore: drums



down on us

and the day that i met you, i knew it wouldn't last / but somehow we decided to try it anyway / and the day that we parted certainly was not the best / but we both knew that it had to happen someday

and the rain came down on us, like the world was gonna end / and the sun shined everywhere around us but the spot that we stood in

and the last time that i saw you / all the memories rushing back seemed as if they'd split a seam inside my head / tried to pin the tail on a stupid donkey, but i didn't even have a tack / and that tail twirled down to the ground instead

and the rain came down us, as the clouds obscured the sky
and as the rain came down on us, no one else could see you cry

and every time that i think of you, i smile despite the pain / cuz i know that it was worth it all somehow / and i know that we could never be together again / but a friend is something we could both use now

so let the rain come down on us / nothing wrong with getting wet
and let the world turn round on us / there may be a sunrise yet

words & music by jemison
drawing by elba

caithlin de marrais: vox
theodore: bg vox, keys

brewton: drums with the fingers
jemison: guitar, bg vox, piano, keys



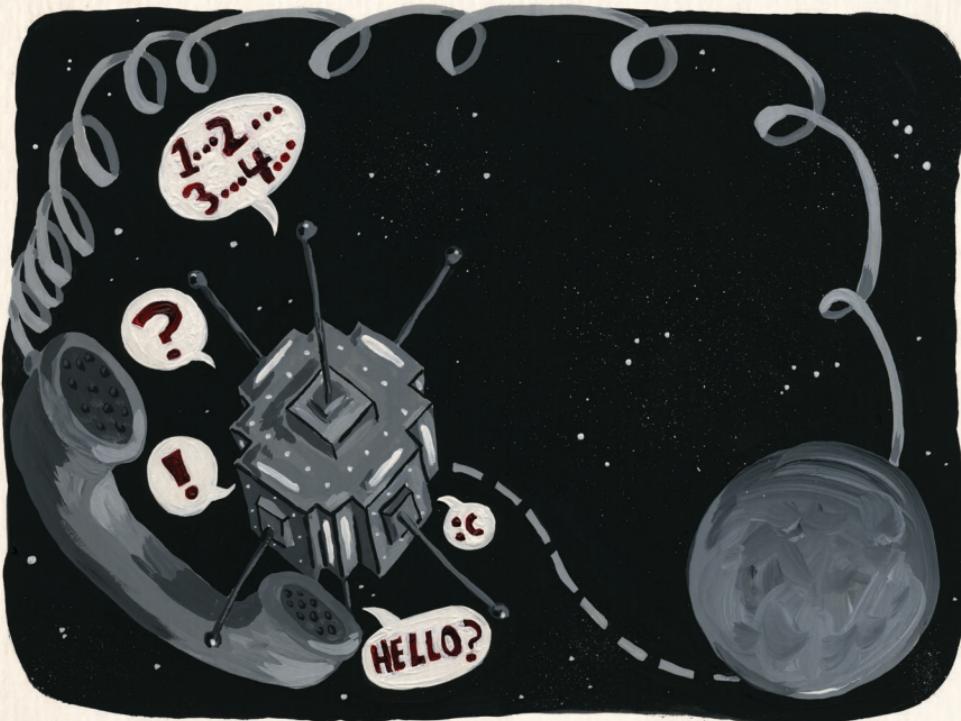
a brother was dead

and a brother was dead
and a song was dedicated
and she started dancing,
but before the song was over
i saw her collapsing,
bowed her head and weeping
shaked around and sobbing
her tears upon the floor

and i saw her reflection
in the water on the wood of the floor
such a beautiful sadness
such a hard year

words & music by jemison
drawing by luverne

jemison: guitar, vox, bass, snare
rose polenzani: rhodes / theodore: bg vox



satellite

satellite, weaving your way through so many constellations
but that's no consolation for being a lonely satellite
satellite, big hunk of metal flying through the sky
satellite, do you know where you are tonight?

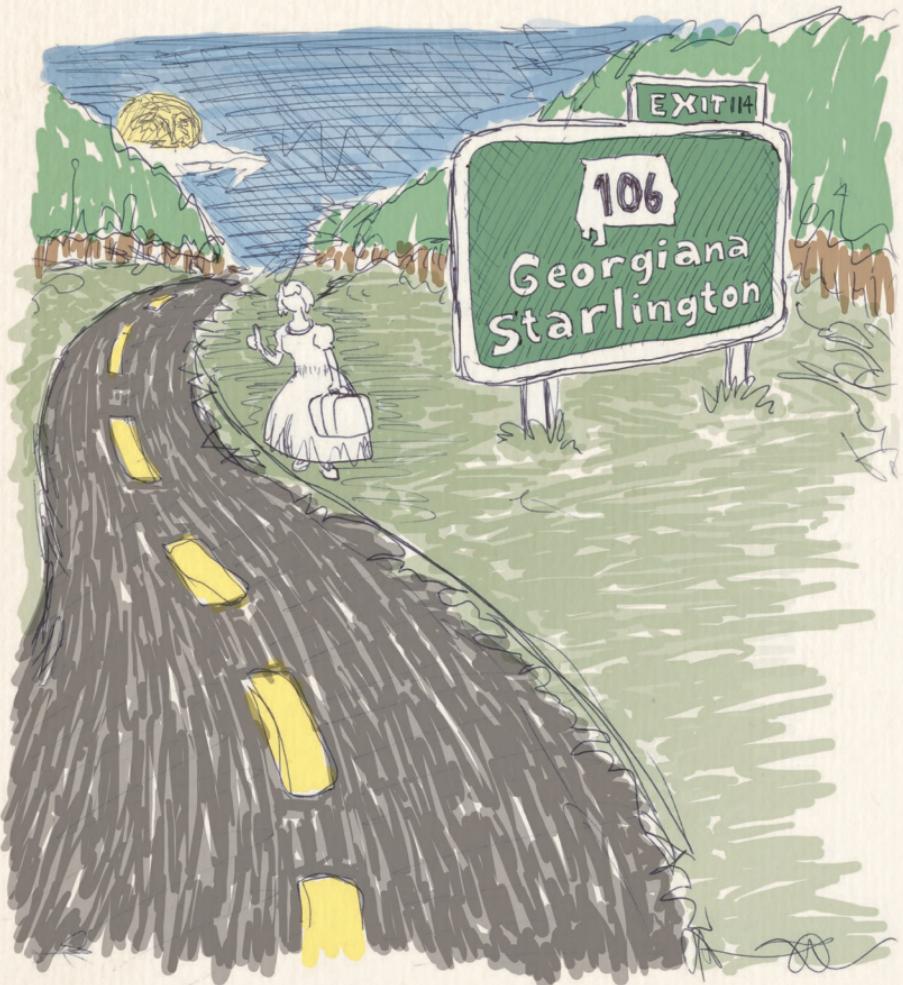
satellite, listening in on so many conversations
some kind of conservation, saving these words for someone else
satellite, big hunk of metal flying through the sky
satellite, do you know where you are tonight?

satellite, shining bright, first star that i have seen tonight

satellite, whiling away so many miles above us
and smiling down upon us, your face is too far away to tell
satellite, big hunk of metal flying through the sky
satellite, do you know where you are tonight?

words & music by jemison
drawing by elba

grant: satellite telemetry
amy schiappa & savannah bentz: cellphone talk
elmore: drums and more drums / jemison: guitar, vox
jay johnson: bass / molly thomas: bg vox / theodore: bg vox
mama spell: more cellphone talk



georgiana starlington

oh georgiana starlington / you're the only sister to a nun / and you're still assisting everyone that's trying to keep you down / and the only dream you've ever had / other than to meet your real dad / was to get yourself out of alabama and this stinking town

and everyone is watching you / and they're wondering if you're gonna do all the things that they expect you to / oh, georgiana, can you defy them now?

and you're breaking the meter to make ends meet / and you're spilling all the change in the street / and the children are scrambling around your feet, gathering up all the nickels and dimes / and as your uncle pappy sips his scotch / you can feel the wetness in your crotch / and when he finally taps his watch you know you're out of time

and everyone is watching you / and they're wondering if you're gonna do all the things that they expect you to / oh, georgiana, can you defy them now?

oh georgiana starlington / you've got to befinish what you've begun despite the wishes of everyone that's tried to keep you down / and you can hitch your wagon to a star / and it doesn't really matter how far you get / just as long as you are out of this stinking town

words, music, and drawing by jemison

jemison: guitar, vox, toy piano, harmonica
grant: snare / tavo carbone: accordion, hollerin'
jay johnson: bass / union street neighbors: porch chimes



tightrope

i saw a boy walking on a powerline
i was not home, i was at the circus
they had a powerline that was broken

i took that powerline down

the boy fell down off the string
the boy fell down, down
the boy fell down to the street

and now, that circus is gone

words by georgiana
music by brewton
drawing by mel kadel (melkadel.com)

douglas: bass
georgiana: vox, keys
jemison: bg vox, keys
brewton: guitar, bg vox, drums



the biggest mistake

i see your face as i fall asleep, and i feel your place here beside me and
oh, for pete's sake, am i just another politician on the take
i lie awake, wondering, did i just make the biggest mistake?

and the puddles are mirrors of this world turned upside-down
and through the ripples i can see you smiling out
and when it starts raining, i take a walk round town
and in the patter, i wonder who's more sorry now

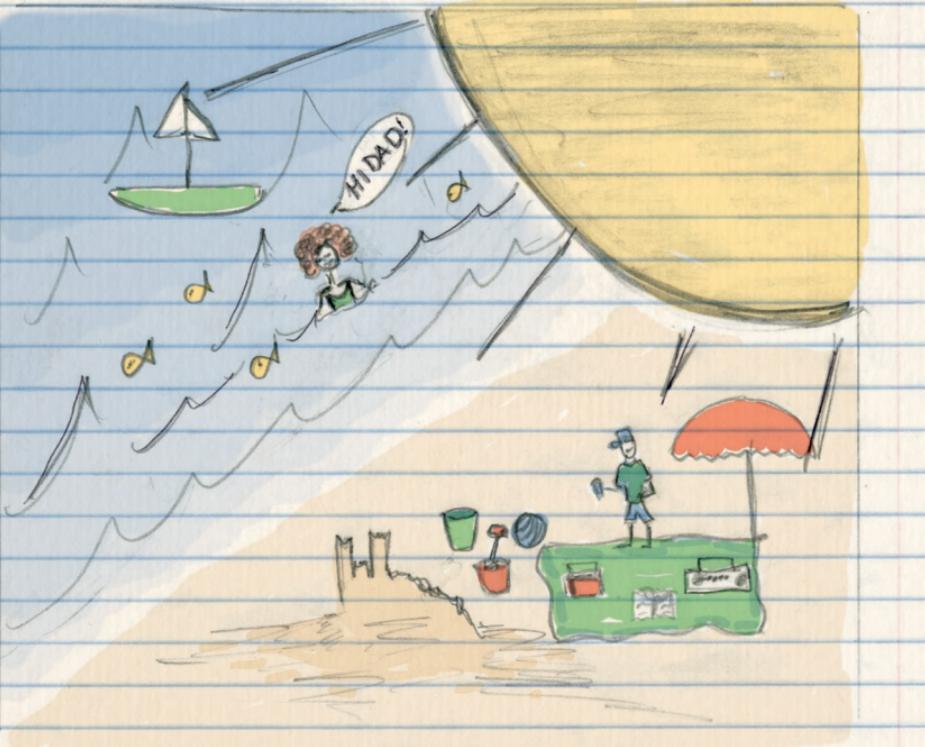
sidewalks are sparkling as the moon arrives
and i just keep muddling on through as though i've got a million lives
and oh, for pete's sake, am i just a cartoon kitty stepping on a rake
i lie awake, wondering, did i just make the biggest mistake?

and the mirrors are covered inside your grandma's house
and she looks so comfy just where she's lying now
and the windows are sprinkled with the rain that's coming down
and through the shutters i can see her flying out

silently, sullenly, stealing away from another bad scene
and i am suddenly taken by what an ass i've been
and oh, for pete's sake, am i just another martyr burning at the stake
i lie awake, wondering, did i just make the biggest mistake?

words & music by jemison
drawing by douglas

rose polenzani: rhodes / douglas: bass / georgiana: bg vox
jemison: vox, guitar, keys / angels: rose, georgiana, angele balthrop,
emery baya, erin balthrop, ryan balthrop, prancer



song for a little girl i saw at the beach

and the waves are crashing all around you now
as you're standing in the water
basking in the glow of being
your father's only daughter

and the sun shines down
brightening everything around you now

and the waves are crashing all around you now

words & music by jemison
drawing by babbie

jemison: vox, guitar, keys, beats
georgiana: bg vox / delia lewis: bg vox