

Jon Dee Graham - guitars, vocals
Michael Hardwick - electric, acoustic and Dobro resonator guitars, pedal steel, lap steel
William Harries Graham - guitars, vocals
Joey Shuffield - drums
Andrew Duplantis - bass guitar, vocals
John Chipman - drums, percussion, vocals
Chris Searles - drums, percussion
Larisa Montanaro - vocals
Bukka Allen - accordion, keys
Bobby Daniel - bass guitar, vocals
Kevin Russell - Mardi Gras vocals
Alice Spencer - fancy lady vocals
Kathy McCarty - great genius vocals

All songs by Jon Dee Graham (Harries Graham House Publishing, BMI)

Except

“astronaut” by William Harries Graham (William Harries Graham Music, BMI)

And

“brave as her (Marie Colvin)” by Gretchen Harries Graham (60%) (Welshmermaid, BMI), William Harries Graham (20%) (William Harries Graham Music, BMI), and Jon Dee Graham (20%) (Harries Graham House Publishing, BMI)

And

“death ain’t got no mercy”
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Produced by Jon Dee Graham, Michael Hardwick, and Stuart Sullivan *except* for “brave as her (Marie Colvin)” which was produced by John Chipman at Easy Day Recordings in Austin, TX

Recorded by Stuart Sullivan at Wire Studio in Austin, TX, *except* for “brave as her (Marie Colvin)” which was recorded by John Chipman at Easy Day Recordings in Austin, TX

Engineered by Stuart Sullivan, *except* “brave as her (Marie Colvin)” which was engineered by John Chipman at Easy Day Recordings in Austin, TX

Mastered by Carter Greeves

Vinyl Cut by Dietrich Schoenemann

Artwork by Jon Dee Graham

Photography by Darin Back

Layout by Tom Bejgrowicz at Man Alive Creative

Management: Craig Grossman at Black Oak Agency

THANKS TO: Gretchen Harries Graham, William Harries Graham, Roy Norvell Graham, Mike Hardwick and ALL The Fighting Cocks everywhere, George Senior, Kathy McCarty, Mike Stewart, John Minor, Handsome Rob, John Denier Jr, Steve Wertheimer, Choppy Waters AKA Trey Worth, and most all the Faithful Folk of JonDeeCo everywhere,
'Here at JonDeeCo, we Hope for The Best'

Website: JonDeeGraham.com

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TRACK LISTING

1. where it all went wrong
2. see you by the fire
3. there's a ghost on the train
4. brought me here to you
5. astronaut
6. goin back to Sweden
7. brave as her (Marie Colvin)
8. death ain't got no mercy
9. lazarus
10. lost in the flood

where it all went wrong

when the first monkey fell
out of the chattering tree
picked himself up off his
hands and his knees

and his tail fell off
just as pretty as you please

wrong
wrong wrong
that's where it all went wrong
wrong
that's where it all went wrong

when the first man scratched
his name on a rock
it was a very short walk
to the dollar and the clock
that's when things
really started to hop

wrong
wrong wrong
that's where it all went wrong
wrong
that's where it all went wrong

for the first time
I understood
made a very hard left
before we got to the good
pretty hazy on the
shouldn'ts and the shoulds

man
wrong wrong
that's where it all went wrong
wrong
that's where it all went wrong

see you by the fire
sometimes I've seen you across a crowded room
but I know you're gone
I know it can't be you
seen you in traffic once on South Lamar
wearing shades and driving a fifteen-year-old car

and I will

see you by the fire
see you by the fire
by the fire when we arrive
I'll see you by the fire
I'll see you by the fire
by the fire when we arrive

still keep your number
in the contacts on my phone
long with six or seven other good friends
of mine who have gone
start to delete 'em
but I have to say
I never do just in case I wanna
call them up someday

but we will see you by the fire
see you by the fire
by the fire when we arrive
see you by the fire
see you by the fire
by the fire when we arrive

if you don't see me
it's cause I have gone on ahead
up around the bend and out of sight
you don't see me, just remember what I said:
look for the fire burning brightly in the night

and I will see you by the fire
see you by the fire
by the fire when you arrive
I'll see you by the fire
see you by the fire
by the fire when you arrive
I'll see you by the fire
I'll see you by the fire
by the fire when you arrive

there's a ghost on the train

Well, there's a group of teens in front of Augustine's Karate School in Yazoo Park where it was almost dark, and they,
They waved at him. There's a ghost on the train

And he walks through the baggage car,
and he walks through the diner,
and he walks through the sleeper
he wants to meet the engineer
There's a ghost on the train.
Now there's Deacon Paul down at the kingdom hall
And it's 5 AM and there's nobody there but him
and he can hear the glory comin but the the glory ain't here yet
There's a ghost on the train,
and he walks past the brakeman,
and he walks past the porter
and he walks past the conductor
he wants to meet the engineer
There's a ghost on the train.
And if he looks real hard into the darkened car,
he can see 3 or 4 men they're all playing cards,
Penny a point, and Steve, Stevie winks at him.
There's a ghost on the train.
and he walks past a sailor,
and he walks past a salesman,
and he walks past a single mother
he wants to meet the engineer
There's a ghost on the train.

brought me here to you
everywhere that I have been
everyone that I have met
All the suns that rose and set
they brought me here to you
yes, they brought me here to you

every word that I have heard
every word that I have said
every thought inside my head
it brought me here to you
yes, it brought me here to you

So long, so hard
So good, so far

all the mistakes that I have made
all the many mistakes I've made

I repeat
every single mistake I've made
it brought me here to you
yes, it brought me here to you

astronaut

astronaut anchor me, I don't really think that I'm there
see all those people down there
I don't think that you care
and like the end of the tunnel before it goes black
and I know you think that we can
we never go back

we can never go back
never go back
we can never go back
never go back

with invisible thread that runs between you and your father
that keeps you aligned but there
that's all that there is
I keep throwing stones at the moon maybe someday we'll be closer
close enough to hear the things that they say

they say never go back
never go back
never go back
never go back
it can never go back
never go back
never go back
never go back

never go back
never go back
you can never go back
never go back
you can never go back
never go back
you can never go back
never go back

astronaut anchor me, I don't really think that I'm there

goin back to Sweden

well I'm going back to Sweden
I've made up my mind
yes I'm going back to Sweden
god I made up my mind
believe I've had enough
to leave all this foolishness behind

they call it The Stockholm Syndrome
for a reason
for a reason I believe
they call it The Stockholm Syndrome
for a reason
for a reason I believe
man once you've been to Stockholm
you don't never
ever want to leave

that's why
I'm going back to Sweden
I've made up my mind
yes I'm going back to Sweden
I have made up my mind
believe I've had enough
to leave all this foolishness behind

well in Sweden Lee Hazelwood is considered
"The Godfather of the Cool"
yeah in Sweden Lee Hazlewood
is the Godfather of the Cool
aw Hell, Lee brought his horse to Sweden
Lee ain't nobody's fool

that's why
I'm going back to Sweden
I've made up my mind
yes I'm going back to Sweden
I have made up my mind
believe I've had enough
to leave all this foolishness behind
you would believe I've had enough

to leave all this foolishness behind

brave as her (Marie Colvin)

you know all my lies are stolen
I lost my field guide to living dangerously
ah
I wish I had her eyepatch
I wish I had her stories
instead I'm like a pirate
sailing lost and high
and praying that the ship comes in
I'm a dreamer
she was FEARLESS
as she surfed the sands
every little drop she captured
every little thing she knew

I wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave
I wish I was as brave as her

I'm humbled yet from the falling flags of Fatherlands
they say that democracy will die in darkness
for she sent us postcards trying to warn us
when you'd see her
she'd shake us cocktails
when I am sad and low I pull out this wooden box
and play my heartstrings out on it

well I wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave
I wish I was as brave as her

you know
small counties, big narratives
I'm a shy traveler
unraveling my fate
you know she was always on the edge of something dark
and something dangerous
no matter how far we go now
no matter how high we fly now

no matter every deception
we can never outrun ourselves
no escaping our reflection

well I wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave
I wish I was as brave as her

what are we dying for?
tell me what are we fighting for?
what are we afraid for?
we all want freedom

wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave as her
I wish I was as brave
I wish I was as brave as her

death ain't got no mercy

death ain't got no mercy
in this land
death ain't got no mercy
in this land
death comes around
it don't take long
take a look around and good man's gone
death ain't got no mercy
in this land

death ain't got no mercy
in this town
death ain't got no mercy
in this town
death comes to town
and it don't take long
you look around the corner
and another man's gone
death ain't got no mercy
in this town

death ain't got no mercy
in your house

death ain't got no mercy
in your house
death walks in and it don't stay long
look in the mirror
and another man's gone
death ain't got no mercy
in your house

death ain't got no mercy
in this land
death ain't got no mercy
in this land
death comes around and it don't stay long
look in the corner and another man's gone
I said
death ain't got no mercy
death ain't got no mercy
death ain't got no mercy

in this land

Lazarus

move over Lazarus
I'll help you carry your bed
move over Lazarus
I'll help you carry your bed
You know we got so much in common and Lazarus just nodded his head

scoot over Papa
why don't you give me your gun?
said scoot over Papa why don't you give me your gun?
get back to your typer so so much work to be done

roll on Mohammed
Mohammed roll on
roll on Mohammed
Mohammed roll on
we been listenin to your radio from sunset til dawn

lost in the flood

King's Beauty and the Bottle Blonde
Medical Plaza and the Fortune Bond
The Money Store and the Payday Pawn

all gone

it will be lost in the flood
lost in the flood
lost in the flood
it will be lost

first date
last dance
games of skill
games of chance
king of the hill
wearing baggy pants
oh man

it will be lost in the flood
lost in the flood
lost in the flood
it will be lost

the taco trailer by the Bingo Hall
house of failure- come one, come all
the Chinese tailor and the Russian dolls
inside other Russian dolls

it'll be
lost in the flood
lost in the flood
lost in the flood
it will be lost
it will be lost