

# *Loyalty*

(drums: Shane Evans, keys: Sloan Hayes, rhythm “chop” guitar: Brian Cameron Wilson)

**I got out my favorite coat,  
heard you singing in my head.  
I straightened the kitchen up,  
even made up the bed.**

*Can I get a little loyalty?  
After all I've done for you?  
In a room without a window,  
and a window for a wall...  
unless you call.*

**Venus in the sunset,  
heard you coming up the stairs.  
It turned out to be blackbirds---  
now they're flying somewhere else.**

## *Chorus*

**Don't you know who you're talking to?  
Don't think that I don't know you.  
I make it hard on you  
'cause you see right through me  
I'm a window, I'm a wall,  
I'm a land without a sea.**

**Somebody left a message,  
didn't recognize his face;  
he called you by my nickname  
too familiar with your grace.**

## *Chorus*

## ***Disappear into the Blue***

(drums: Shane Evans, ebow guitar: Ross Childress)

**I don't want you / to haunt me forever,  
guess I don't care that much for you;  
(when I) think of you faraway or whatever,  
I disappear into the blue.**

***I disappear into the blue  
You knew I'd run, I think you knew  
---what can I do  
But disappear into?  
I wouldn't say what isn't true  
I slip away I run from you  
---what can I do?  
I disappear into the blue.***

**You speak in tongues of faith and forgiveness;  
My wisdom put to the test again.  
You may be true but I'm not gonna listen;  
Here's where believing you ends.**

### ***Chorus***

**To have and hold from this day and that,  
I remember what you said...  
The chapel there where the preacher was at  
---those words, those words are dead.**

### ***Chorus***

## *Next Town*

(drums: Calvin Kelley, keys: Sloan Hayes, vibes: Jailan Jagne)

**I'm coming home for good, Rosie.  
Sometimes the city calls me,  
makes me do things that I don't want to do.  
Oh, and I apologize to you.  
I wouldn't leave you if I could.**

*The next town it ain't what I needed.  
It's only make believe.  
The town that gives me everything,  
it ain't somewhere else...  
It's here. I'm home.*

**There's way more to love here, Sadie.  
I'm a complicated man  
Although it never shows.  
It was so cold in the last town, it felt like two below.  
Or was it Tupelo?**

*Chorus*

*Chorus*

**So I just got here from Memphis, Lucy,  
I crossed the river swinging low,  
Oh, I told you so,  
Our love, our love, our love can only grow.  
I've come home to let you know.**

*Chorus*

*Vertigo*

**Lost my balance, fell on my head  
Makes me dizzy out on the edge.**

*Vertigo  
can be dangerous,  
and vertigo  
oh, it changes us.*

**She woke up covered with sky  
I get nervous when she's that high.**

*Chorus*

**Drawn to the fall  
Then I lean back  
Don't look at me  
Like Kim Novak.**

**Breathing water above the fire,  
There she is, my desire.**

*Chorus*

## **NEXT TOWN VIBE**

**A broken seal... on a Sunday night  
can cut the lights off for a couple days.  
This town is barely on my map;  
I'm moving on in 'bout a hundred ways.**

*I gotta next town vibe,  
got (an awful) a lot of ground to cover,  
When I arrive / (I'll find that there's another) I still got  
a next town vibe...*

**There's a shadow... on the moon,  
almost gone it's just a crescent flame.  
Like those years--- when I was in the night,  
now I'm alone with no one else to blame.**

### *Chorus*

**There's a certain kind of jazz  
That plays on scratchy radios,  
I hear it sometimes in a quiet time.**

**The singing fades... in bars and cafés---  
no one seems to care.  
Lovers leave in pairs.**

### *Chorus*

# *Amber Line Of Night*

(drums: Shane Evans, keys: Sloan Hayes)

**From New Orleans up to Charleston  
Hat in my hand.  
What a country after dark,  
them lights all a-flashing...**

*Down along the coast,  
Yeah, they're flashing red and white,  
Blood and pulpwood in the road,  
In an amber line of night.*

**I had a friend from Jacksonville  
He never went back home.  
Told some folks he never left,  
Something 'bout a woman.**

## *Chorus*

**Everybody, we're all part of the parade.  
The sun also rises...  
The sunset fades. The sunset fades.**

**It's true that things can humble you  
in front of everyone.  
One day you're up in Birmingham,  
the next you're down in Houston.**

## *Chorus*