

1. CANDY

DON'T MAKE ME CRY
 DON'T TELL ME WHY
 'CAUSE I WANT WHAT I WANT WHEN I WANT IT
 I WANT WHAT I WANT WHEN I WANT IT
 I WANT CANDY
 I WANT MONEY
 I WANT MY MOMMY
 I WANT MY DADDY
 I WANNA BE LAZY
 WANT THINGS TO BE EASY
 I WANT MY MOMMY
 I WANT MY DADDY
 DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO
 HOW CAN YOU BE SO CRUEL?
 'CAUSE I WANT WHAT I WANT WHEN I WANT IT
 I WANT WHAT I WANT WHEN I WANT IT

2. CHERIBUM

CHERIBUM'S GOT ALL MY LOVE LETTERS
 SHE RESCUED THE ONES I TOOK TO THE DUMP
 ALL THE LITTLE BITS OF SWEET NOTHINGS
 ALL THE PIRAHNAS NIBBLING MY HEART
 IT'S A START
 OCEANS MAY PART
 THE BIG BOOK OF LOVE
 WRIT ON OUR HEARTS
 WORDS SMEAR ON THE PAGE
 THE PASSION THE RAGE
 THE COURT AND THE SPARK

3. HOLY BONES

TAKE YOUR RINGS OFF
 TAKE YOUR SKIN OFF
 STAND IN YOUR HOLY BONES
 UP TO YOUR SACRUM IN SNOW
 WHO'LL BELIEVE YOU
 WHO'LL FORGIVE YOU
 WHEN YOUR CLOSET BREAKS OPEN WITH GHOSTS
 RACOUSLY HOLDING A TOAST
 WHEN YOUR HEART BREAKS LOOSE OF ITS SHACKLES
 AND ALL YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS
 SORT THROUGH YOUR EARTHLY POSSESSIONS
 LUGGAGE TAGS ON ALL OF THE CHAIR LEGS
 LEGACIES WRITTEN IN INK
 NAILING DOWN YOUR LIFE
 TAKE YOUR RINGS OFF
 TAKE YOUR SKIN OFF
 STAND IN YOUR HOLY BONES
 UP TO YOUR SACRUM IN SNOW

4. HEART'S DESIRE

SUN SHINES IN THROUGH THE WINDOW
 WAITING FOR TAKE OFF
 ANNOUNCING YOUR SCHEMES
 WHAT IF THERE WAS NO WAIT
 GRAVITY'S LIFTED
 WE'RE DRIFTING INTO SPACE
 AND HE SAYS
 "YOU SHOULD BE A DOCTOR
 I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES"
 OH TO BE FATHER'S DAUGHTER
 HAVE I BEEN LIVING A LIE
 ALL THESE YEARS SPENT TRYING
 WINTER'S COMING
 BETTER CURL UP IN A BLANKET AND CRY
 MEDICINE FOR YOUR SORROW
 I'VE GOT MEDICINE FOR YOUR PAIN
 AN ACHING BACK
 A NAGGING ACHE
 A RAGGED, JAGGED VEIN
 AND HE SAYS
 "YOU SHOULD BE A LAWYER
 I CAN HEAR IT IN YOUR STYLE"
 OH TO BE MY HEART'S DESIRE
 HAVE I BEEN LIVING A LIE

5. PUT UP

YOU SAY YOU'RE CRAZY
 YOU SAY YOU'RE SORRY
 WELL I DON'T BLAME YOU
 IT'S PRETTY HAZY
 IT WAS A LONG NIGHT
 UNTIL THE CRACK OF DAWN
 THERE WERE BRIGHT LIGHTS
 THERE WERE SIRENS
 ALL THOSE NIGHTS
 OF SIMPLE TOUCH
 CONVENE TO BE A LITTLE MUCH
 YOU ONLY HURT THE ONES YOU LOVE
 'CAUSE THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO PUT UP
 PUT UP WITH YOUR SHIT
 BLOOD IS THICK
 THICKER THAN WATER
 NOT AS NICE TO SIP
 NOT AS CLEAN TO SWIM IN
 AND ALL THOSE NIGHTS OF SIMPLE TOUCH
 CONVENE TO BE A LITTLE MUCH
 YOU ONLY HURT THE ONES YOU LOVE
 'CAUSE THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO PUT UP
 PUT WITH YOUR SHIT

6. ARCHAEOLOGY

OH THE ARCHAEOLOGY
 OF OUR RECYCLING
 THE GLASS BOTTLES PILE FOR WEEKS
 THE GLASS BOTTLES PILE FOR WEEKS
 DO YOU REMEMBER THE DEAD GUY ALE NIGHT?
 DO YOU REMEMBER THE STUMP JUMP CABERNET
 NIGHT?
 YET YOU SAY YOU GET ONLY THE REMAINING PILE
 OF ME
 AFTER I'VE SPENT ALL MY OTHER ENERGY
 BUT THE ARCHEOLOGY OF OUR RECYCLING
 SPEAKS A DIFFERENT TRUTH TO ME
 THE GLASS BOTTLES PILE FOR WEEKS
 THE GLASS BOTTLES PILE FOR WEEKS
 DO YOU REMEMBER THAT BUNNY RIESLING
 AND THE GUACAMOLE WITH THOSE DOS EQUIS?

7. VEAL

I WILL NOT SEE THE SUN
 I WILL NOT SEE THE SKY
 I'LL STAY IN MY CAGE FOREVER
 I'LL NEVER SEE THE RAIN
 I'LL NEVER SEE THE GRASS
 LIKE A GOOSE NAILED TO A BOARD
 BECOMING FOIS DE GRAS
 FOIS GRAS FOIS GRAS
 WHAT KARMA
 WHAT DID I DO
 TO DESERVE THIS
 LOOK WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH
 I'LL NEVER SEE RAIN
 OR THE RIVERS TRUE
 I WILL CERTAINLY NEVER JUMP OVER THE MOON
 I'LL NEVER SEE SUN
 OR THE OCEANS BLUE
 AND I WILL CERTAINLY NEVER JUMP OVER THE MOON

8. A MILLION MOTHS

DON'T HURT YOURSELF
 IT'S GOING BAD
 ALL THE PAIN YOU EVER HAD
 WAD IT UP INTO A PAPER BALL
 THERE'S A BARREL WITH A FIRE
 WHERE YOU CAN BURN IT ALL
 BURN IT ALL
 BURN IT OFF
 YOU CAN SWEAT IT OUT
 A MILLION MOTHS
 GATHER ROUND YOUR HEART
 BURN IT OFF

YOU CAN SWEAT IT OUT
 A MILLION MOTHS GATHER ROUND YOUR HEART

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PRODUCED BY MARY BUE
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 MASTERED BY TOM HERBERS AT CREATION AUDIO
 COVER ART © AMY ABTS 2014
 PHOTOS BY JON HAIN PHOTOGRAPHY
 DESIGN BY ADAM GUGGEMOS

MUSICIANS

MARY BUE: VOCALS, PIANO, GUITAR, SYNTH ON 1, 8
 KYLE MACLEAN: GUITAR ON 1 - 5, 8
 BRETT MOLITOR: BASS ON 1 - 5, 8
 MARCUS MATTHEWS: DRUMS ON 1 - 5, 8
 HEATHER DEAN: BASS ON 6 & 7
 SCOTT MILLIS: DRUMS ON 6 & 7
 ZAC BENTZ: SYNTH ON 2 - 6, 8
 JAKE LARSON: HAMMOND ORGAN ON 3 & 7
 CHOIR ON "CANDY" AND HAND CLAPS ON "PUT UP": ZOË LATOUR, ADAM SIPPOLA, CRYSTAL DETLEFSEN, ANNA SPLADY, WILL RICHNER, CURREN EFFINGER, BRYN EFFINGER & SHAWNA WEAVER

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