


# TIFT MERRITT SEE YOU ON THE MOON

to you chains  
after today  
no you are you  
the chains  
What you are  
the chains

you are  
used to you chains  
bullet or 100  
don't go dream

no matt  
used  
no ma  
used  
no matte  
you go



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- A close-up photograph of a hand holding a pen, poised to write on a notebook. The notebook's pages are filled with handwritten lyrics in dark ink. The lyrics are arranged in a list format, with numbers 1 through 12 preceding each line. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue, suggesting a jacket or a backdrop. The overall mood is artistic and creative.
1. MIXTAPE
  2. ENGINE TO TURN
  3. THE THINGS THAT EVERYBODY DOES
  4. SIX MORE DAYS OF RAIN
  5. FEEL OF THE WORLD
  6. NEVER TALK ABOUT IT
  7. ALL THE REASONS WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT
  8. LIVE TILL YOU DIE
  9. PAPER CUT
  10. SEE YOU ON THE MOON
  11. DANNY'S SONG
  12. AFTER TODAY

**BONUS TRACK:**

13. **BAR WITH A TV ON**

Produced, Recorded & Mixed by Tucker Martine

[www.tiftmerritt.com](http://www.tiftmerritt.com)



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This album is dedicated to Jean & Bob Merritt,  
Doug Blount, and Lucy, the greatest dog the world  
will ever know.

Don't ask me what comes after

Don't ask me what comes after

Sweet S 'P' ...





## MIXTAPE

You, how did you get so wise?  
I take the advice  
I find in your eyes.  
Me, I've been waiting outside  
Most of my life,  
Oh like a rare b-side.

I'm just making you mixtapes  
With homemade covers.  
Analog to show we're lovers,  
And here under the jacket folds inside,  
I've taped my heart for you to find.

To find the perfect way,  
Which album to say,  
I la la love you,  
With this plastic cassette,  
It's not finished yet,  
It's gonna tell you slowly.

I'm just making you mixtapes  
With homemade covers.  
Strings and drawings show we're lovers,  
When you're driving around in the summertime,  
To hear again, just press rewind.

Rewind, it comes to an end,  
Turns over again,  
Another 1000 times,  
But me, I'll be the same,  
No, I never change,  
I'm, like a rare B-side.

I'll be making you mixtapes  
With homemade covers.  
Analog to show we're lovers,  
So much rock and roll love in a plastic case,  
Play it loudly, see my face.

I'm just making you mixtapes  
With homemade covers,  
Mazzy Star, Donovan's Colors,  
Just an audio love letter painted blue,  
I spent all day making for you.

## ENGINE TO TURN

I don't know how to fix the world.  
I don't know how to fix myself.  
Seems like we both need some love,  
Seems like we both need some help.

Maybe you could fix with might.  
Maybe you could just stare it down.  
Seems like some tenderness  
Could turn the whole thing around.

I'm just trying to get the engine to turn.  
I'm just trying to smile through my tears.  
And I still got so much to learn,  
But the best I can is what I've got to give,  
Gonna give it while I'm here.

Most days I want to speed up.  
Seems like I ought to slow down.  
Maybe the pieces are here,  
If I just took a good look around.

Maybe the world feels like me,  
Wishing someone would sing it a song,  
About how there's a lot of good here,  
About how it's done nothing wrong.

I'm just trying to get the engine to turn.  
I'm just trying to smile through my tears.  
And I still got so much to learn,  
But the best I can is what I've got to give,  
Gonna give it while I'm here.

Sometimes there's a choir in my head.  
Singing at the top of its voice.  
Singing at the top of its voice.  
They sing, don't look back.  
Don't be scared. Don't be scared.

I'm just trying to get the engine to turn.  
I'm just trying to smile through my tears.  
And I still got so much to learn.  
But the best I can is what I've got to give,  
Gonna give it while I'm here.



# THE THINGS THAT EVERYBODY DOES

Everybody told me.  
This is who you have to be.  
With my hands in my pockets deep as they'd go.  
I walked home and packed up my cases to leave.

I walked all over this country.  
I went down to the sea.  
I talked a lot with the sun and sky.  
I didn't talk much with anyone else really.

There are the things that everybody does.  
I was wondering what was all the fuss.  
I never knew exactly why it was,  
Till there was you.

You found me up in attic,  
Singing down to leaves.  
You caught me reading love letters aloud  
To horses and children, to stars and to trees.

There are the things that everybody does.  
I was wondering what was all the fuss.  
I never knew exactly why it was,  
Till there was you.

But a mountain is still a mountain.  
A mountain goes to the sea.  
No matter what I'd like to pretend,  
No matter what I'd like it to be.

You know I don't have to stay here.  
I could fly off and leave.  
On the wings from a unicorn's breast.  
With my typewriter strapped with  
diamonds to my chest.  
But how could I go with breakfast not over yet?

These are the things that everybody does.  
I was wondering what was all the fuss.  
But what a lovely morning that it was  
When there was you.

# SIX MORE DAYS OF RAIN

Everything is gray.  
Gray is a cold steel train.  
Weatherman is saying.  
Six more days of rain.

Goodbye and good morning,  
It all comes without warning.  
1000 miles behind you,  
And the train's still going slow.

How does it keep on going?  
How does it keep on going?  
How does it keep on going?  
Six more days of rain.

With nothing to hold fast to.  
The trees are flying past you.  
Nobody's even asked if you  
If you like the way you're rolling.

In all of this confusion,  
I have come to no conclusion.  
'Cept some days you got the blues,  
And other days you don't.

How does it keep on going?  
How does it keep on going?  
How does it keep on going?  
Six more days of rain.

And all of the things  
You wish you could change.  
You keep wishing away.  
You keep wishing away.  
Oh but they just won't change.  
No they just won't change.  
No they just won't change.  
No they just won't change.

How does it keep on going?  
How does it keep on going?  
How does it keep on going?  
Six more days of rain.





## FEEL OF THE WORLD

I'll tell you what I will miss –  
California and horses.  
Down by the sailboats where we waded in.  
The feel of the world in my hands, in my hands.  
The feel of the world in my hands.

And still so many ways that I love the wind –  
From a storm in the sails to the breath on your lips.  
It's such a little thing, then again, then again.  
The feel of the world in your hands, in your hands.  
The feel of the world in your hands, in your hands.

Just like the Sunday we drove out from Houston,  
Out to the edge of the world,  
Out where the sky starts to bend,  
After awhile in the sun, you'll be sleeping, sleeping.

I picture you now – you are beautiful, you are golden,  
Just like you were when you thought no one was looking.  
Time will take care of you, love.  
Time will take care of you, love.  
I will take care of you, love, again, again.  
The feel of the world in my hands, in my hands,  
The feel of the world in my hands, in my hands.

## NEVER TALK ABOUT IT

What's the point to try  
And say these things inside?  
They may not come true.  
Might not turn out right.

I start to doubt myself.  
I feel so much and then,  
Words aren't enough.  
I keep it in.

We never talk about it.  
We make our own way through.  
We never talk about it.  
We hide it all away.  
We never talk about it.  
It's too much to say.

Secrets and letters  
I've been saving up.  
So many things  
I never told you of.

Will you come on slow?  
Say what you mean.  
Will you tell the truth?  
Let it all come clean.

We never talk about it.  
We make our own way through.  
We never talk about it.  
We make our own way through.  
We never talk about it.  
Baby, I love you.



# ALL THE REASONS WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT

We used to sleep real late, play our records loud.  
Times we were broke, we'd laugh about it.  
Sometimes we'd just leave town.  
Go down to the shore.  
Watch the waves close out.  
Just to be close, to be close.

I don't want to fight anymore.  
About childish things we did before.  
I didn't mean what I said last night.  
I love you more than who is right and wrong.  
I want to stay and I made this song  
Of all the reasons we don't have to fight.  
I don't want to fight.

These words we shout, well who's to say  
Where they will go when they fall away?  
Maybe they hang around with the lonely kids.  
With a balled up fist.  
Saying, you did this, you did this.

I don't want to fight anymore.  
About what we lost or things we swore.  
I didn't mean what I said last night.  
I love you more than who is right and wrong.  
I'm gonna stay and made this song  
Of all the reasons we don't have to fight.  
I don't want to fight.

The morning light goes red to gray  
On what we've broken and throw away.  
If I could I just know how  
To walk away from my pride.  
Could you help me out?  
Can we put it back, put it back?

I don't want to fight anymore.  
I don't even know what it started for.  
I didn't mean what I said last night.  
I love you more than who is right and wrong.  
I stayed up late and I made this song  
Of all the reasons we don't have to fight.  
I don't want to fight.

# LIVE TILL YOU DIE

I have to say the things I feel.  
I have to feel the things I say.

See the sun rising in the east.  
Welcome warm days.  
Feel my heart flying  
Every time we're alone, babe.  
Everything around me has been changing so.  
I can't let go, oh no.

You must live till you die.  
You must fight to survive.  
You must live till you die.  
You got to feel to be alive.  
You must live till you die.

Feel the earth trembling.  
Have you heard distant thunder.  
Everything's moving.  
What's this feeling I'm under?  
Everything around me has been changing so.  
I can't let go, oh no.

You must live till you die.  
You must fight to survive.  
You must live till you die.  
You got to feel to be alive.  
You must live till you die.

I have to spin the spinning wheel.  
I have to kneel that way.  
I have to say the things I feel.  
I have to feel the things I say.

You must live till you die.  
You must fight to survive.  
You must live till you die.  
You got to feel to be alive.  
You must live till you die.



# PAPERCUT

Under the skin,  
But no further in.  
I've seen it before.  
I was hoping for more.

If I could choose,  
I'd rather a bruise.  
I'd just rather lose  
Than hear another excuse.

You're just a paper cut,  
I don't know why it would hurt,  
I can't see why it would hurt but it does.

I live in the air  
That's open and bared,  
I've never been scared  
Of a little red.

You're just a paper cut.  
I don't know why it would hurt.  
I can't see why it would hurt but it does.

So I make my escape  
From all of this plastic tape  
Where you play it so safe,  
So straight, so straight.  
My heart will open again,  
Reach way down and deep in.  
It won't take very long.  
This mark will be gone.

You're just a paper cut.  
I don't know why it would hurt.  
I can't see why it would hurt but it does.

# SEE YOU ON THE MOON

Three legged dog,  
Remember when you brought him home.  
He was talking to himself  
Cause he'd always been alone.  
April is a fine time,  
Just thought you'd be around in June.  
I guess we never really promised,  
But I'll see you on the moon.

I'll see you on the moon, where everyone is well.  
And you never have to wait if you got a story to tell.  
And way deep down inside,  
You always know just what to do,  
When you're flying all around up there on the moon.

When I was a little girl I was always coming round.  
I haven't really changed much.  
I'm just in a hurry now.  
April is a fine time, but now I'm thinking about June.  
We never really talked about it,  
But I'll see you on the moon.

I'll see you on the moon, where everyone is well.  
And you never have to wait if you got a story to tell.  
And way deep down inside,  
You always know just what to do,  
When you're flying all around up there on the moon.

Three legged dog,  
Out there making a fuss.  
I'm trying to get to sleep. It's down to the two of us.  
April is a fine time,  
Just thought you'd be around for June.  
I know we never really promised,  
But I'll see on the moon.

I'll see you on the moon, where everyone is well.  
And you never have to wait if you got a story to tell.  
And way deep down inside,  
You always know just what to do,  
When you're flying all around up there on the moon.



## DANNY'S SONG

People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one.  
And we've just begun. I think I'm gonna have a son.  
He will be like you and me, free as a dove.  
Conceived in love, sun is gonna shine above.

And even though we ain't got money,  
I'm so in love with you, honey,  
Everything will bring a chain of love.  
And in the morning when I rise,  
Bring a tear of joy to my eyes,  
And tell me everything is gonna be alright.

Love a guy who holds the world in a paper cup.  
Drink it up, love him and he'll bring you luck.  
And if you find he helps your mind,  
Better take him home.  
Don't you try to live alone.  
Try to earn what lovers own.

And even though we ain't got money,  
I'm so in love with you, honey,  
Everything will bring a chain of love.  
And in the morning when I rise,  
Bring a tear of joy to my eyes,  
And tell me everything is gonna be alright.

## AFTER TODAY

I never thought I'd see eighteen.  
I finally got all eyes on me.  
My daddy made my sentencing.  
Now there's a first for everything.

Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Sweet Emily's eyes are all I am thinking of.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.

You must be proud your conscience is clean.  
I'm just what you'd expect I'd be.  
There's plenty bad to be said for me,  
But I never been your judge, I never been your judge.

Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Sweet Emily's eyes are all I am thinking of.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.

What's yours to take for free out round here  
Is a bullet and a hundred years.  
But dream a dream might not be yours.  
Keep your head down, boy.  
Keep your head down, boys.

Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Sweet Emily's eyes are all I am thinking of.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.

Nobody means for the gun to off.  
Nobody wants it this way.  
Nobody sees how the deal went bad  
But the ones living it everyday.

Up on 145th,  
You can see the bridge but you can't cross the way.  
I been scared before, I've been scared before.  
No matter what you are, you get used to the chains.  
No matter who you are, you get used to your chains.

Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.  
Sweet Emily's eyes are all I will be thinking of.  
Don't ask me what comes after today.

### BONUS TRACK:

## BAR WITH A TV ON





# THANK YOU

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# MUSICIANS

TIFT – sings & guitars & piano  
ZEKE HUTCHINS – drums  
JAY BROWN – bass & harmony  
SCOTT MCCALL – guitars  
GREG READLING – piano & hammond b-3  
EYVIND KANG – violin & viola  
STEVE MOORE – keyboards & trombone  
GREG LEISZ – pedal steel & guitars  
HANS TEUBER – saxes & flute & clarinet  
THOMAS MARRIOTT – trumpet  
GRETCHEN YANOVER – cello  
YIM YAMES – harmony on 'Feel Of The World'

Produced, Recorded & Mixed by TUCKER MARTINE



Now the deal we

Cept those of got  
us 17

everyday

All Songs by Tift Merritt, Train Penny Publishing  
(BMI), except 'Live Till You Die' by Emitt Rhodes,  
Emitt Music (ASCAP) and 'Danny's Song' by  
Kenny Loggins, Gnosso Music (ASCAP).

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Assistant Engineered by Jason Merritt  
Mastered by Gavin Lurssen at Lurssen Mastering  
in Hollywood, CA

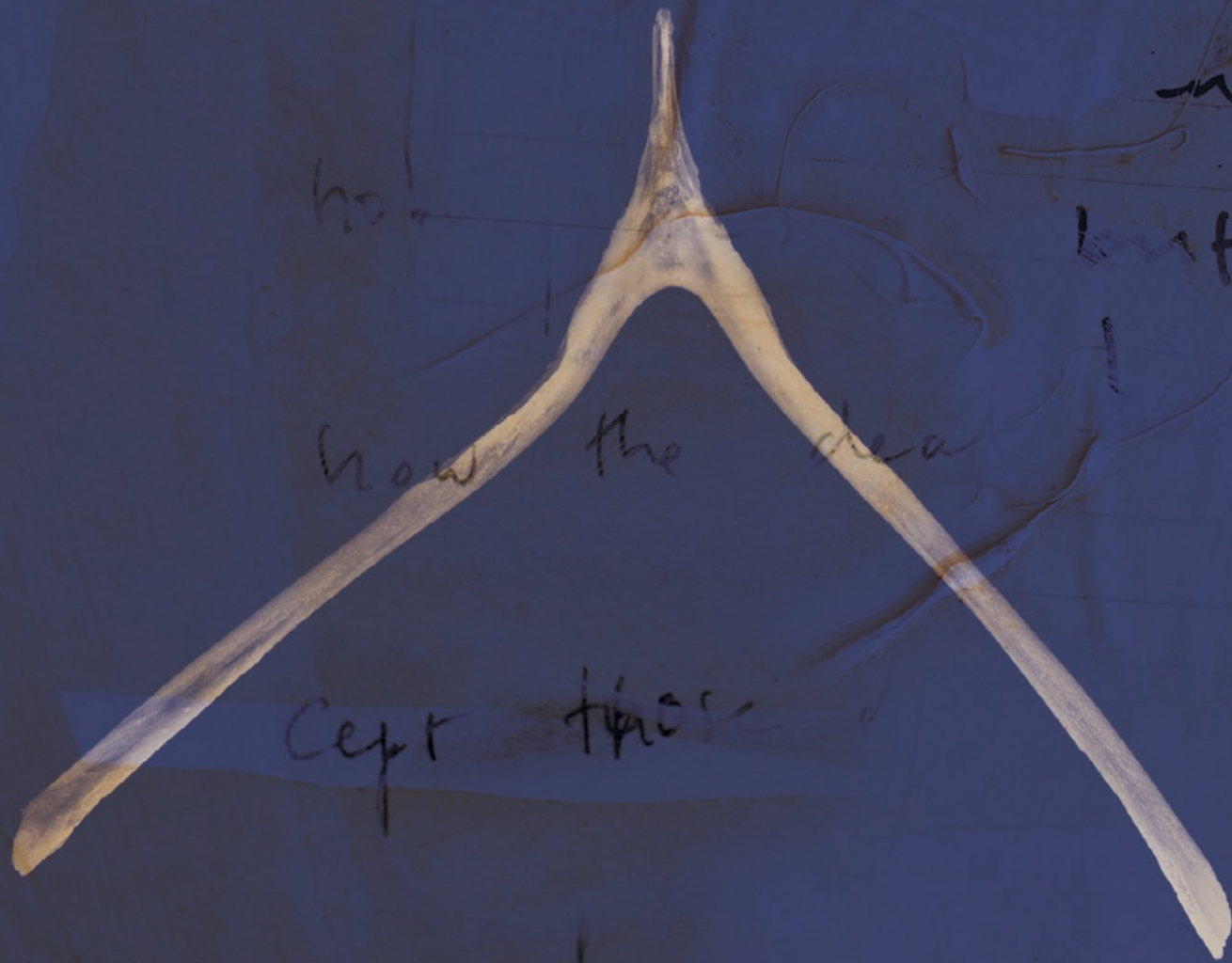
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A&R Administration: Mary Hogan & Ashley Olason

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everyda.

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