

## Musicians

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards, Vocals on Sky of Gold

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

Ron Block: Banjo- Born Liar

Jeff Coffin: Flute- Born Liar

Nickie Conley: Vocals-Die/Dead, Clinging to the Wind, Ring Around the Moon

Jesse Hill: Vocals-Die/Dead, Born Liar

Maureen Murphy: Vocals- Die/Dead

Anders Osborne: Vocals- Clinging to the Wind

Shane Theriot: Guitar- Slab City, Ring Around the Moon, Clinging to the Wind

Kenny Vaghaun: Guitar- Sky of Gold & When You Die You're Dead

PRODUCED BY NEAL CAPPELLINO

Recorded and mixed by Neal Cappellino at The Doghouse in Nashville, TN

Connor Theriot, Assistant Engineer

Additional recording at NOLA Recording Studios. Mike Harvey, Engineer

Field recording by John K. Romero

Mastered by Pete Lyman

Art and Design by Jeremy Fezter

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All songs written by Gregg Hill - Edward Wood Publishing ©2020 except....

Ring Around the Moon- Gregg Hill/Neal Cappellino

Born Liar- Gregg Hill/Matt Maher/Grey Garner ©2019

Sky of Gold ©2018

When You Die You're Dead ©2018

## Sky of Gold

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards, Background Vocals

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

Kenny Vaghaun: Lead Guitar

### Clinging to The Wind

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

Nickie Conley: Background Vocals

Anders Osborne: Harmony Vocals

Shane Theriot: Guitar

### Born Liar

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

Ron Block: Banjo

Jeff Coffin: Flute

Jesse Hill: Vocals

### When You Die You're Dead

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

Nickie Conley: Vocals

Jesse Hill: Vocals

Maureen Murphy: Vocals

Kenny Vaghaun: Lead Guitar

### Rise and Shine

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

### Anyway

Gregg Hill: Guitars

### Slab City

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

Shane Theriot: Lead Guitar

Ring Around The Moon

Gregg Hill: Guitars and Vocals

Greg Herndon: Keyboards

Aaron Shafer-Haiss: Drums and Percussion

Clark Singleton: Bass

Nickie Conley: Vocals

Shane Theriot: Lead Guitar

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

## **Sky of Gold**

I ride a charcoal stud  
on an open road  
it goes on and on  
into a sky of gold

I draw a shallow breath  
and I ride on faith  
all alone I press on  
into an unknown fate

Sky's on fire  
and the trail dust burns  
Pride, desire  
and the lessons learned

And I pray for redemption right up ahead  
Lord! Wash this dust from me!  
I fear it won't be long before they find me dead  
In a field in Tennessee

Will the embers fade  
and the glow die  
in some barren place  
by the trail side?

Oh! the reins hang loose  
as the story is told  
and the rider fades  
into a sky of gold

Soul's on fire  
and the trail dust burns  
pride, desire  
and the soil unturned

I pray for redemption right up ahead  
Lord! Wash this dust from me!  
I fear it won't be long before they find me dead  
In a field in Tennessee

## **CLINGING TO THE WIND**

Hey Cheri, it's me  
On the delta, past the sea  
Barely holding on  
Things got strange  
Broke down, disarranged  
Certain times are gone...

Somewhere along the way  
world went from white and black to gray  
Don't know for sure, what to believe in  
I'm just holding on, clinging to the wind

Got no ethos  
Beads, bells, or holy cross  
Scattered on the street

Miss you, my old friend  
I'm way out past the cliff's end  
air beneath my feet

Somewhere along the way  
world went from white and black to gray  
Don't know for sure, what to believe in  
I'm just holding on, clinging to the wind

There is no tether  
Fate is a feather  
blowing forever away...

Cheri's here and gone  
I'm left, to wander on  
Sand cuts hard against the stone

I will never know  
Why? the come and go?  
Or how to breathe, while I'm blowin'

Somewhere back when, I can't say  
The ground beneath me gave way  
I can't say for sure, what I believe in  
I'm just holding on, clinging to the wind

## **BORN LIAR**

I'm a born liar  
Have been all my days  
And I don't bow to no man  
'Ceptin' those I choose

I denied my family  
To have my solitude  
And mister, any good thing I've ever had to say  
it was torn up, twisted, and abused along the way  
How can I forgive? I would not know how

I'd kill that preacher  
If he weren't already dead  
And I told my Maw she'd see that preacher in hell  
burning in the double binds that served them so well  
My mama wore that preacher's clothes  
So that's the side she chose

And woe will come to any man  
Who walks an honest way

## **Slab City**

throw the last bag in the truck  
check the hitch and chains  
leave the house unlocked  
nothing much remains

head gasket's leaking oil  
quarter inch of tread  
out past the sign for Love's  
glowing green and red

Dirt and dust, rot and rust  
The wreckage lays in piles  
Flat out on the desert floor  
Drive 900 miles

Darkness steals the last of day  
On a starless night  
go into the western sky

ride til it's light

throw the last bag in the truck  
check the hitch and chains

### **When You Die You're Dead**

Git out and shoot my supper, boy  
I'm only gonna give ya one shell  
And if you come back empty  
Well, that ain't gonna go too well

Ruben James and the Worried Man  
Abilene and A Boy Named Sue  
I'd like to git yer supper  
But I got some things I gotta do

Git down and change that oil, boy  
Don't let the bolt fall in the pan  
You got the wrong idea  
If you think that I'm your hatchet man

Charlie on the MTA, Paradise,  
And The Long Black Veil  
I got a big black Lincoln Mercury  
In the back of the driveway for sale

When you die you're dead  
It's all over! That's it!  
I did my time, I don't need any bullshit!

Them C chords and G chords  
That's all I need to play  
You can tell me anything you want  
I'm still gonna strum it my own way

Aunt Rhody and Walk the Line  
King of The Road, Call it Mountain Dew  
Nine lined in a pew  
Like a train come ramblin' through

Whoo Whoo!!!

### **Rise and Shine**

Gonna keep on walkin on a crooked highway  
keep on walkin on a crooked highway  
I smoke grass, you chew hay  
we'll get lost along the way  
We all get lost!  
    Got to git on home  
    bury bones  
    It's a new day!  
    Rise and shine!!

Grampa came from the Ozark pines  
I was born above that line  
I was born to rage on the country side  
legacy of shame and pride  
So, who got lost?  
    I got to git on home  
    bury bones  
    It's a new day!

I came of age in the Jersey pines  
Been down here a good long time  
Who got lost looking down?  
Lots of blame to go around

    It's our time!  
    Blur the line!  
    Rise and shine!

You smoke grass and I'll chew hay  
we'll get found along the way  
Forgive ourselves. Own it all.  
Make amends. Change a law.  
It's our time

    It's our time!  
    Yours 'n mine  
    Rise and shine!

### **Ring Around The Moon**

Ears ring from the quiet  
After the noise on Calliope  
There's brine in the midnight air



spanish moss drips from an oak

warm glow from a streetlight  
makes a circle in the stones  
shadows seem to bend  
spirits rattle bones

I walk these streets in silence  
And I feel everything  
My eyes are wide in the darkness  
I see everything

Ring around the moon  
Rain'll be comin' soon

villainous heat rules the night  
It weighs on the chest  
Only breath breaks the stillness  
And it casts a silhouette

A gas lantern flickers  
Through the mist across the way  
In a puddle something moves  
And it makes the branches sway

I'm a seer I'm a sage I'm from another age  
And I see everything!  
in the darkness I walk in silence  
I see everything

Ring around the moon  
Rain'll be comin' soon

Deep in the cypress  
Where hungry ghosts abound  
the mortar of myth has crumbled  
lays in pieces on the ground

The reckoning it quickens  
The time has come  
I have no stake. I have no claim.  
No power to save anyone

I'm a seer I'm a sage I'm from another age

And I see everything!  
in the darkness I walk in silence  
I see everything

Ring around the moon  
Rain'll be comin' soon