

**love, war and peace**

**songs of 2006**



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 The Decemberists  
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 M. Ward  
 The Decemberists

**DAMIEN RICE****Album: 9****“The Animals Were Gone”**

Woke up and for the first time the animals were gone  
It's left this house empty now, not sure if I belong  
Yesterday you asked me to write you a pleasant song  
I'll do my best now, but you've been gone for so long

The window's open now and the winter settles in  
We'll call it Christmas when the adverts begin  
I love your depression and I love your double chin  
I love 'most everything that you bring to this offering

Oh I know that I left you in places of despair  
Oh I know that I love you, so please throw down your hair  
At night I trip without you, and hope I don't wake up  
'Cause waking up without you is like drinking from an empty cup

Woke up and for the first time the animals were gone  
Our clocks are ticking now so before our time is gone  
We could get a house and some boxes on the lawn  
We could make babies and accidental songs

I know I've been a liar and I know I've been a fool  
I hope we didn't break yet, but I'm glad we broke the rules  
My cave is deep now, yet your light is shining through  
I cover my eyes, still all I see is you

Oh I know that I left you in places of despair  
Oh I know that I love you, so please throw down your hair  
At night I trip without you, and hope I don't wake up  
'Cause waking up without you is like drinking from an empty cup

**CAT POWER****Album: The Greatest****“Where Is My Love”**

Where is my love  
Where is my love  
Horses galloping  
Bring him to me

Where is my love  
Where is my love  
Horses running free  
Carrying you and me

Where is my love  
Where is my love  
Safe and warm  
So close to me  
In my arms  
Finally

There is my love  
There is my love  
Horses galloping  
Bring him in to me

Where is my love  
Where is my love

### **JENNY LEWIS**

**Album: Rabbit Fur Coat**  
**"You Are What You Love"**

This is no great illusion  
When I'm with you I'm looking for a ghost  
Or invisible reasons  
To fall out of love and run screaming from our home

Because we live in a house of mirrors  
We see our fears and everything  
Our songs, faces, and second hand clothes  
But more and more we're suffering  
Not nobody, not a thousand beers  
Will keep us from feeling so all alone

But you are what you love  
And not what loves you back  
That's why I'm here on your doorstep

Pleading for you to take me back

The phone is a fine invention  
It allows me to talk endlessly to you  
About nothing disguising my intentions  
Which I'm afraid, my friend, are wildly untrue

It's a sleight of hand, a white soul band  
The heart attacks I'm convinced I have  
Every morning upon waking  
To you I'm a symbol or a monument  
Your rite of passage to fulfillment  
But I'm not yours for the taking

But you are what you love  
And not what loves you back  
So I guess that's why you keep calling me back

I'm fraudulent, a thief at best  
A coward who paints a bullshit canvas  
Things that will never happen to me  
But at arms length, it's Tim who said  
I'm good at it, I've mastered it  
Avoiding, avoiding everything

But you are what you love, Tim  
And not what loves you back  
And I'm in love with illusions

So saw me in half  
I'm in love with tricks  
So pull another rabbit out of your hat

**REGINA SPEKTOR**  
**Album: Begin to Hope**  
**“Fidelity”**

(Shake it up)

I never loved nobody fully  
Always one foot on the ground  
And by protecting my heart truly  
I got lost in the sounds  
I hear in my mind  
All these voices  
I hear in my mind all these words  
I hear in my mind all this music

And it breaks my heart  
And it breaks my heart  
And it breaks my heart  
It breaks my heart

And suppose I never met you  
Suppose we never fell in love  
Suppose I never ever let you kiss me so sweet and so soft

Suppose I never ever saw you  
Suppose we never ever called  
Suppose I kept on singing love songs just to break my own fall  
Just to break my fall  
Just to break my fall  
Break my fall  
Break my fall

All my friends say that of course its gonna get better  
Gonna get better  
Better better better better  
Better better better

I never love nobody fully  
Always one foot on the ground  
And by protecting by heart truly  
I got lost  
In the sounds  
I hear in my mind  
All these voices  
I hear in my mind all these words  
I hear in my mind  
All this music  
And it breaks my heart  
It breaks my heart

I hear in my mind all of these voices  
I hear in my mind all of these words  
I hear in my mind all of this music

Breaks my  
Heart  
Breaks my heart

**JOANNA NEWSOM**

**Album: Y's  
Cosmia**

when you ate I saw your eyelashes  
saw them shake like wind on rushes  
in the corn field when she called me  
moths surround me - thought they'd drown me

and I miss your precious heart...

dried rose petal, red-brown circles  
framed your eyes and stained your knuckles

and all those lonely nights down by the river  
brought me bread and water (water, in)  
but though I tried so hard, my little darling  
I couldn't keep the night from coming in

and all those lonely nights down by the river  
I was brought my bread and water by the kith and the kin  
now in the quiet hour when I am sleepin'  
I cannot keep the night from comin' in

why've you gone away, gone away again?  
I'll sleep through the rest of my days  
if you've gone away again

sleep through the rest of my days...

why've you gone away, away?  
seven suns, seven suns  
away, away, away, away

can you hear me? will you listen?  
don't come near me, don't go missing  
in the lissome light of evening  
help me, Cosmia, I'm grieving

and all those lonely nights down by the river  
brought me bread and water (water, in)  
but though I tried so hard, my little darling  
I couldn't keep the night from coming in

and all those lonely nights down by the river  
I was brought my bread and water by the kith and the kin  
now in the quiet hour when I am sleepin'  
I cannot keep the night from comin' in

beneath the porch light, we've all been circling  
beat our dust hearts, singe our flour wings  
but in the corner, something is happening!

wild Cosmia, what have you seen?

water were your limbs, and the fire was your hair  
and then the moonlight caught your eye  
and you rose through the air  
well, if you've seen true light, then this is my prayer:  
will you call me when you get there?

and I miss your precious heart  
and miss, and miss, and miss  
and miss, and miss, and miss  
and miss, and miss your heart  
but release your precious heart  
to its feast, for precious hearts

#### HIDDEN CAMERAS

**Album: Awoo**  
**“She’s Gone”**

Sitting alone, I feel dead  
But I feel the life-blood in my head  
Looking down at myself from above  
I can see that my shadow is stalking

She's gone again

In the grass, I feel warm

Laying low with my head up  
Eyes wide open, eyes to the moon  
She's ready to be with you

She's gone agian

Get to my feet, hit the road  
I feel better when I'm moving on  
Escape the grimace of my shadow  
I will be gone before it even knows that

She's gone and I'm never gonna see her face again  
She's gone again

Life imitates the forms we make  
And so we fall into the vein  
Eyes fold to the moon above  
I see a face I hear a song

She's gone and I'm never gonna see her face again  
She's gone again

In the future we will overcome  
The fear of anchoring into love  
Could be the first time, it could be anywhere  
I should be able if my will is there

She's gone and I'm never gonna see her face again

She's gone again

Rub my eyes for a second glance  
As I move on I feel it enhance  
I take the place of my shadow  
Moving about without letting anyone know

She's gone and I'm never gonna see her face again  
She's gone again

### **REGINA SPEKTOR**

**Album: Begin to Hope**  
**"Edit"**

White lines on your mind  
Keep it steady  
You were never ready for the lies

White lines on your mind  
Keep it steady  
You were never ready for the lies

You don't have no doctor Robert  
You don't have no uncle Albert  
You don't even have good credit  
You can write but you can't edit

You don't have no doctor Robert  
You don't have no uncle Albert  
You don't even have good credit  
You can write but you can't edit  
Edit, edit, edit, edit, edit, edit...

White lines on your mind  
Keep it steady  
You were never ready for the lies

You don't have no doctor Robert  
You don't have no uncle Albert  
You don't even have good credit  
You can write but you can't edit  
Edit, edit, edit, edit, edit, edit...

### **DAMIEN RICE (featuring Lisa Hannigan)**

**Album: 9**  
**"9 Crimes"**

Leave me out with the waste  
This is not what I do  
It's the wrong kind of place  
To be thinking of you  
It's the wrong time  
For somebody new  
It's a small crime

And I've got no excuse  
Is that alright?  
Give my gun away when it's loaded  
Is that alright?  
If u don't shoot it how am I supposed to hold it  
Is that alright?  
Give my gun away when it's loaded  
Is that alright  
With you?

Leave me out with the waste  
This is not what I do  
It's the wrong kind of place  
To be cheating on you  
It's the wrong time  
She's pulling me through  
It's a small crime  
And I've got no excuse

Is that alright?  
I give my gun away when it's loaded  
Is that alright?  
If you dont shoot it, how am I supposed to hold it  
Is that alright?  
I give my gun away when it's loaded  
Is that alright  
Is that alright with you?

Is that alright?  
I give my gun away when it's loaded  
Is that alright?  
If you don't shoot it, how am I supposed to hold it  
Is that alright?  
If I give my gun away when it's loaded  
Is that alright  
Is that alright with you?

Is that alright?  
Is that alright?  
Is that alright with you?  
Is that alright?  
Is that alright?  
Is that alright with you?

No...

**GULAG ORKESTAR**  
**Album: Beirut**  
**"Postcards from Italy"**

The times we had  
Oh, when the wind would blow with rain and snow  
Were not all bad  
We put our feet just where they had  
Had to go  
Never to go

The shattered soul  
Following close but nearly twice as slow  
Were my good times  
There were always golden rocks to throw  
At those who  
Those who admit defeat too late  
Those were our times  
Those were our times

And I will love to see that day  
That day is mine  
When she will marry me  
Outside with the willow trees  
And playing songs in May  
What made me so  
And I would love to see that day  
The day was mine

**THE DECEMBERISTS**  
**Album: The Crane Wife**  
**“Yankee Bayonet (I Will Be Home Then)”**

Heart-carved tree trunk, Yankee bayonet  
A sweetheart left behind  
Far from the hills of the sea-swelled Carolinas  
That's where my true love lies

Look for me when the sun-bright swallow  
Sings upon the birch bough high  
But you are in the ground with the voles and the weevils  
All a'chew upon your bones so dry

But when the sun breaks  
To no more bulletin battle-cry  
Then will you make a grave  
For I will be home then  
Then

When I was a girl how the hills of Oconee  
Made a seam to hem me in  
There at the fair when our eyes caught, careless  
Got my heart right pierced by a pin

But oh, did you see all the dead of Manassas  
All the bellies and the bones and the bile  
Though I lingered here with the blankets barren  
And my own belly big with child

But when the sun breaks  
To no more bulletin battle-cry  
Then will you make a grave

For I will be home then  
I will be home then  
I will be home then  
I will be home then

Stems and bones and stone walls too  
Could keep me from you  
Scaly skin is all too few  
To keep me from you

But oh my love, though our bodies may be parted  
Though our skin may not touch skin  
Look for me with the sun-bright sparrow  
I will come on the breath of the wind

**M. WARD**  
**Album: Post-War**  
**“Right In The Head”**

I hope my little brother puts a call in today  
I hope he don't forget where he came from  
I hope he never has to deal with wronging someone

‘Cause I lived with many ghosts when I was younger  
And I will live with many ghosts until I go

I hope he's right in the head

I hope he's right in the head  
I hope he's right in the head  
Even if he has to wrong someone

I hope he's right in the head  
I hope he's right in the head  
I hope he's right in the head  
Even if he has to wrong someone

And I hope his guardian angel puts a gun in his hand  
If ever they get ambushed or pursued  
I hope she sticks around when he does dirty in this dirty, dirty duel he has brewed  
And though the names will get changed to protect the innocent  
He said, “I hope the names will get changed to protect me.”

I hope he's right in the head  
I hope he's right in the head  
I hope he's right in the head  
Even if he has to wrong someone

I hope he's right in the head  
I hope he's right in the head  
I hope he's right in the head  
Even if he has to wrong someone

‘Cause I lived with many ghosts when I was younger  
And I will live with many ghosts until I go

## RUFUS WAINWRIGHT

**Soundtrack: Leonard Cohen “I’m Your Man”  
“Everybody Knows”**

Everybody knows that the dice are loaded  
Everybody rolls with their fingers crossed  
Everybody knows that the war is over  
Everybody knows the good guys lost  
Everybody knows the fight was fixed  
The poor stay poor, the rich get rich  
That's how it goes

Everybody knows  
Everybody knows that the boat is leaking  
Everybody knows that the captain lied  
Everybody got this broken feeling  
Like their father or their dog just died

Everybody talking to their pockets  
Everybody wants a box of chocolates  
And a long stem rose  
Everybody knows

Everybody knows that you love me baby  
Everybody knows that you really do  
Everybody knows that you've been faithful  
Ah give or take a night or two  
Everybody knows you've been discreet  
But there were so many people you just had to meet

Without your clothes  
And everybody knows

Everybody knows, everybody knows  
That's how it goes  
Everybody knows

Everybody knows, everybody knows  
That's how it goes  
Everybody knows

And everybody knows that it's now or never  
Everybody knows that it's me or you  
And everybody knows that you live forever  
Ah when you've done a line or two  
Everybody knows the deal is rotten  
Old Black Joe's still pickin' cotton  
For your ribbons and bows  
And everybody knows

And everybody knows that the Plague is coming  
Everybody knows that it's moving fast  
Everybody knows that the naked man and woman  
Are just a shining artifact of the past  
Everybody knows the scene is dead  
But there's gonna be a meter on your bed  
That will disclose  
What everybody knows

And everybody knows that you're in trouble  
Everybody knows what you've been through  
From the bloody cross on top of Calvary  
To the beach of Malibu  
Everybody knows it's coming apart  
Take one last look at this Sacred Heart  
Before it blows  
And everybody knows

Everybody knows, everybody knows  
That's how it goes  
Everybody knows

Oh everybody knows, everybody knows  
That's how it goes  
Everybody knows

Everybody knows

**BOB DYLAN**  
**Album: Modern Times**  
**"Thunder On The Mountain"**

Thunder on the mountain, and there's fires on the moon  
A ruckus in the alley and the sun will be here soon  
Today's the day, where I'm gonna grab my trombone and blow

Well, there's hot stuff here and it's everywhere I go

I was thinking about Alicia Keys, couldn't keep from crying  
When she was born in Hell's Kitchen, I was living down the line  
I'm wondering where in the world Alicia Keys could be  
I been looking for her even clear through Tennessee

Feel like my soul is beginning to expand  
Look into my heart and you will sort of understand  
You brought me here, now you're trying to turn me away  
The writing on the wall, come read it, come see what it does say

Thunder on the mountain, rolling like a drum  
Going to sleep over there, that's where the music is coming from  
I don't need any guide, I already know the way  
Remember this, I'm your servant both night and day

The pistols are popping and the power is down  
I'd like to try something but I'm so far from town  
The sun keeps shining and the North Wind keeps picking up speed  
Gonna forget about myself for a while, gonna go out and see what others  
need

I've been sitting down studying the art of love  
I think it will fit me like a glove  
I want some real good woman to do just what I say  
Everybody got to wonder what's the matter with this cruel world today

Thunder on the mountain rolling to the ground  
Gonna get up in the morning walk the hard road down  
Some sweet day I'll stand beside my King  
I wouldn't betray your love or any other thing

Gonna raise me an army, some tough sons of bitches  
I'll recruit my army from the orphanages  
I been to St. Herman's church, said my religious vows  
As I've sucked the milk out of a thousand cows

I've got the pork chops, she's got the pie  
She ain't no angel and neither am I  
Shame on your greed, shame on your wicked schemes  
I'll say this, I don't give a damn about your dreams

Thunder on the mountain heavy as can be  
Mean old twister bearing down on me  
All the ladies in Washington scrambling to get out of town  
Looks like something bad is going to happen, better roll your airplane down

Everybody going and I want to go too  
Don't wanna take a chance with somebody new  
I did all I could, I did it right there and then  
I've already confessed, no need to confess again

Gonna make a lot of money, gonna go up North  
I'll plant and I'll harvest what the earth brings forth  
The hammer's on the table, the pitchfork's on the shelf  
For the love of God, you ought to take pity on yourself.

### **BOB DYLAN**

**Album: Modern Times**  
**"When The Deal Goes Down"**

In the still of the night, in the world's ancient light  
Where wisdom grows up in strife  
My bewildering brain, toils in vain  
Through the darkness on the pathways of life  
Each invisible prayer is like a cloud in the air  
Tomorrow keeps turning around  
We live and we die, we know not why  
But I'll be with you when the deal goes down

We eat and we drink, we feel and we think  
Far down the street we stray  
I laugh and I cry and I'm haunted by  
Things I never meant nor wished to say  
The midnight rain follows the train  
We all wear the same thorny crown  
Soul to soul, our shadows roll  
And I'll be with you when the deal goes down

Well, the moon gives light and it shines by night  
When I scarcely feel the glow  
We learn to live and then we forgive  
Over the road we're bound to go  
More frail than the flowers, these precious hours  
That keep us so tightly bound

You come to my eyes like a vision from the skies  
And I'll be with you when the deal goes down

Well, I picked up a rose and it poked through my clothes  
I followed the winding stream  
I heard the deafening noise, I felt transient joys  
I know they're not what they seem  
In this earthly domain, full of disappointment and pain  
You'll never see me frown  
I owe my heart to you, and that's saying it's true  
And I'll be with you when the deal goes down

**M. WARD**  
**Album: Post-War**  
**"Requiem"**

Well he stormed with his feet  
And he clapped with his hands  
He summoned all of his joy when he laughed  
It suffered all of his joy when he cried

And sometimes when he got into talking  
Man he could rattle all day long  
He was a good man and now he's gone

Well in war he was a tiger  
When it was over like a dove

He summoned all of his strength in the climb  
It suffered all of his strength in the fall

And sometimes when he got into fighting  
Man he could fight with you all day long  
He was a good man and now he's gone

He put his trust in a higher power  
He held his power like a holy grail  
He summoned all of his faith in the lifting  
It suffered all of his faith in the fail

His heart was stronger than a heavy metal bullet  
And that's why I dedicate this song  
He was a good man and now he's gone

His heart was stronger than a heavy metal bullet  
And that's why I dedicate this song  
He was a good man and now he's gone

**THE DECEMBERISTS**  
**Album: The Crane Wife**  
**"Sons And Daughters"**

When we arrive  
Sons & daughters  
We'll make our homes on the water

We'll build our walls aluminum  
We'll fill our lives with cinnamon now

These currents pull us 'cross the border  
Steady your boats  
Arms to shoulder  
'till tides are pulled  
Hold our grounds  
Making this cold harbor now home

Take up your arm  
Sons and daughters  
We will arise from the bunkers  
By land, by sea, by dirigible  
We'll leave our tracks untraceable now

When arrive  
Sons and daughters  
We'll make our lives on the water  
We'll build our walls aluminum  
We'll fill our mouths cinnamon

When we arrive  
Sons and daughters  
We'll make our homes on the water  
We'll build our walls aluminum  
We'll fill our mouths cinnamon  
(when we arrive sons and daughters

We'll make our homes underwater  
When we build our walls of aluminum  
We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon)

Here all the bombs fade away  
Here all the bombs fade away  
Here all the bombs fade away  
Here all the bombs fade away