

1. Away birdies w/ special sounds
2. taster
3. Nebraska
4. Could this be love
5. FLAIRLESS
6. Kim, you bore me to death
7. egg hit and jack too
8. call girl call
9. black bats
10. michael Barry
11. No title
12. worship P
13. you drove your car  
into a moving train.

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drums — BurtCh  
vocals & guitars — Lytle  
bass — Garcia

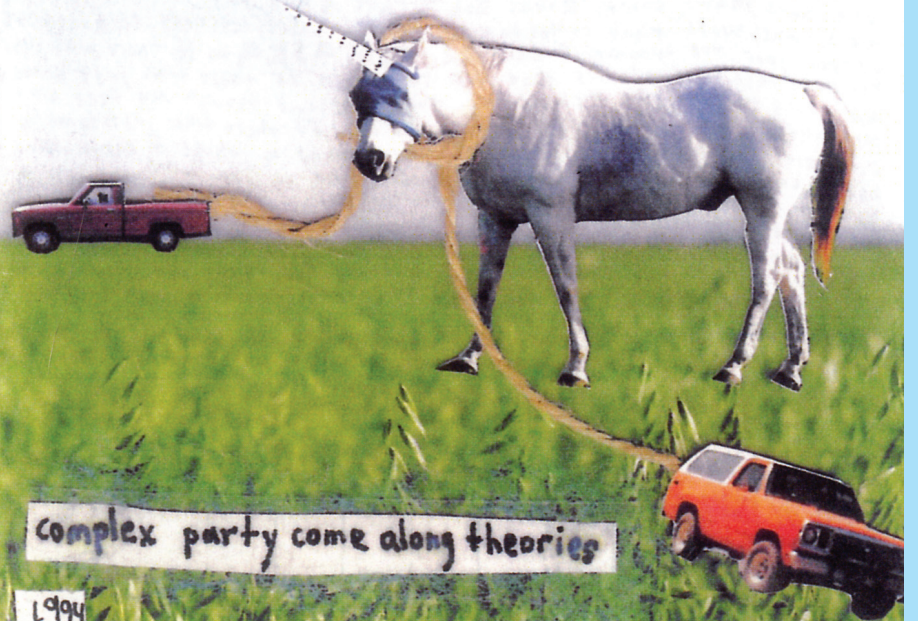
.....  
recorded by Lytle on  
borrowed and rented  
equipment, in spring 94.  
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FOR  
INFOR  
MATION

(209) 538-0698  
(209) 578-4637

grandaddy  
2428 PineRidge  
dr.  
Modesto CALIF.  
95351

grandaddy



**Away birdies w/ special sounds -**

I woke up in the morning and I looked everywhere but I think they gone away I do not know why they gone away I do not want them to go away. **TASTER-** Put out the word we need a new by the last one was absolute professional. If hes layin there the auto matic saint. Rival Sab w/ me is selflessness selflessness work the word that comes to mind otage a bad pot of duck stew w/ taster your the automatic saint/one. **Nebraska -** If there was just I'll purchase some glasses good luck to you all. If there was just some I'm going to N cause my heads in the grassland though my feet are not purchase some aspirin good luck to you all. If there was just somehow I'm going to N cause I long for the grassland a job as a ranch hand can't wait for my new town good luck to you all/wont be coming here it finally goes an ode to what I really know I know it more than the friends I've had the only word that's on my skin that isn't written south and the ramps everywhere I couldn't live without could this really know if they never really did and if you really did then it doesn't matter anyhow doesn't matter could?

**KIM, YOU BORE ME TO DEATH -**

I'll never name my kid Kim we met at a party I was drunk a smokin clo behind her playin bongos Kim you go she explains her theory her feet pr criers while you need to visit drop me a 299 hit and jack too- call girl call - when fools surround you and you got my number call me all night any show winter is coming and fear is a right which one I'd choose but I'm torn apart I've seen the better you and I know weak plot find out where you have been I've seen the better you and I know waits Hendrix S.T. you choose across

**BLACKBATS - Michael Barry**

which one is you. Michael Barry I'll wait for you Tom wet. Michael Barry I'll wait for you Tom like kids. across the world the camera shoots us that you'd never get. **no title -** worship - big deal good trade rig across the street we laughed a pd played about me seems special, worship words are full of shit its crust you told us to master intrigue what do you think seems stupid worship pneumonia you drove your car into a moving train -

**ring and they were gone I looked around for them but they nowhere**

gone away I think they gone away, I look everywhere for them. To go away I wake up in the morning and they were gone, I do not want taster. theres one king left and so much food to eat, the interception saying hes sorry tell him its o.k. we learn this way. Taster, your just one breath left he warned the dinner crew. selfless line of if hel layin down say ing hes sorry tell him its ok. we learn this way somehow, I think I should go now Im going to N Im leaving tomorrow how to switch of the hometown to undo the tightwound to redo it all even for standing around Im going to N Im leaving tomorrow I'll to switch off the power and re-vo ute the wires we'd all have a ball good luck to you all I'm catching the greyhound I'm bent on the east back around good luck to you all **could this be love -** so my mom I know it alot more than my dad I know it better than all in PEN I think back again to a pool in Vegas and the parks down be love and those that say they did on try to say they know will never this or love **flairless**

name ~~was~~ their kid Kim, I swear matter anyhow doesn't matter could? healthy limbs could drive anybody to town no I dont smoke cloves anymore jobs I really just needed a ride back to bore me to death. you bore me to death behind her playin bongos Kim you line its more than calm here although I criers while you need to visit drop me a time anytime call you call girl call you got my number call me all night any black bats in the attic wondering which one I'd choose but I'm torn apart Michael Barry you said you'd never quit weak plot find out where you have been the world my dreams they say your dead I've seen the better you and I know waits Hendrix S.T. you choose across till we were red I crossed my mind my drill good trade and no sucker just a pneumonia. Youve managed

**you drove your car into a moving train -**