

Eliza Gilkyson - Beautiful World

emerald street

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

take a walk down emerald street
sparks flyin from my head to my feet
all because I'm in love
sun shines and the air smells sweet
little birdies go tweet tweet tweet
all because I'm in love

whole world's goin up in smoke
hard times comin, I ain't jokin
just tryin to keep my heart wide open
yeah

shake it shake it baby
twist and shout
feel like a kid from the inside out
all because I'm in love

whole world's goin up in smoke...

love still makes my world go round
people still tryin to talk me down
all because I'm in love

eliza gilkyson: national steel guitar, vocal, whistling
mike hardwick: electric guitar
tony gilkyson: electric guitar
glenn fukunaga: bass
cisco ryder: drums, percussion
john mills: saxophone
patrick murray: saxophone
michael mordecai: trumpet
john mills: horn arrangement

wildewood spring

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

in the building block canyons the urban survivors
are trapped in the gridlock of 9 to 5 thing
burning their candles while gas engines idle
they long for revival in wildewood spring

come down where the wild birds sing
come down where the water's clean
down in the wildewood spring

post grads from west texas, hippies from manor
float with the rednecks as kids do their thing
first nations linger with the ghost of john traynor
in the deep waters of wildewood spring

come down...

I remember the first time I knew I could love him
and this would be more than a vow and a ring
with the last rays of hope and the blue sky above him
he flung himself into the wildewood spring

come down...

eliza gilkyson: acoustic guitar, vocal
mike hardwick: electric guitar
glenn fukunaga: upright bass
rich brotherton: cittern
elana james: fiddle
julie wolf: background vocal
mark hallman: background vocal

the party's over

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

the party's over, we had us a time
everybody got loaded, everybody looked fine
we emptied the coffers of water and wine
the party's over
we had a good time

we danced on the tables midnight til dawn
til all the time was up and the good stuff gone

the house is a shambles, broken glass in the streets
guttering candles, blood on the sheets
we burned all the kindling, passed the bottle around
watched the last coals dwindling
and the ice melting down

we danced on the tables...

the party's over, we had a blast

brought in the lawyers to cover our ass
left a note for the children to clean up the mess
the party's over
it was a big success!

we danced on the tables...

eliza gilkyson: acoustic guitar, vocal
tony gilkyson: electric guitar
mark hallman: electric guitar
glenn fukunaga: bass
cisco ryder: drums, background vocal
julie wolf: hammond organ, background vocal

great correction

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

down on the corner of ruin and grace
I'm growin weary of the human race
hold my lamp up in everyone's face
lookin for an honest man
everyone tied to the turnin wheel
everyone hidin from the things they feel
well the truth's so hard it just don't seem real
the shadow across this land

people round here don't know what it means
to suffer at the hands of our american dreams
they turn their backs on the grisly scenes
traced to the privileged sons
they got their god they got their guns
got their armies and the chosen ones
but we'll all be burnin in the same big sun
when the great correction comes

down through the ages lovers of the mystery
been sayin people let your love light shine
poets and sages all throughout history
say the light burns brightest in the darkest times

it's the bitter end we've come down to
the eye of the needle that we gotta get through
but the end could be the start of something new
when the great correction comes

down through the ages....

down to the wire runnin out of time
still got hope in this heart of mine
but the future waits on the horizon line
for our daughters and our sons
I don't know where this train's bound
whole lotta people tryin to turn it around
gonna shout til the walls come tumblin down
and the great correction comes

don't let me down
when the great correction comes

eliza gilkyson: acoustic guitar, vocal
mike hardwick: dobro
glenn fukunaga: bass
cisco ryder: drums
tony gilkyson: electric guitar
julie wolf: hammond organ

clever disguise

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

I am just a troubadour
a tried and true believer
if there's nothing that I can live for
I don't want to be here
I wear my heart on my shirtsleeve
and my dark glasses over my eyes
clever disguise
clever disguise

I'm just a roadside flower draped in a fancy dress
from my booth in the broadcasting tower
I send out my s.o.s.
and when I reach into the breach
of a wandering pair of eyes
I see a clever disguise
clever disguise

I'm just a lonely freight train comin
hummin round a hairpin bend
tryin to keep my engines runnin
til I reach some kind of rainbow's end

I saw you there at the rally down at the city hall
and before you even reached your finale
I'd already started to fall

you say you're just a prairie boy
neither wealthy, worthy, nor wise
clever disguise
clever disguise

eliza gilkyson: acoustic guitar, vocal
mike hardwick: 12-string guitar
glenn fukunaga: bass
cisco ryder: suitcase, percussion
tony gilkyson: electric guitar
mark hallman: background vocal
julie wolf: hammond organ, accordion

dream lover

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

I lived on the streets down in new orleans
just to get away from my family
daddy's little dream I was only 16
but I took all misfortune would hand me
some john had a camera and an internet site
and the streets were getting crowded
I took the money, it was over by midnight
but I don't want to talk about it

I do my time in the eye of the lens
so some loser can launch his rocket
what do I care if they think they're my friends
when their money is in my pocket
you can call me a victim you can call it a sin
you can stand on your stump and shout it
but it's man's world that we're livin in
and I don't want to talk about it

cause I'm your dream lover
your wish is my command
I'm your dream lover
better than a one night stand
dream lover
as close as the palm of your hand

I'll do the things that your girlfriend won't
and make you believe that I like it
I say do it when the others say don't
and won't even try to fight it
I can make it seem it's not cruel or extreme
like I can't live a minute without it

daddy's little girl is a porno queen
but I don't want to talk about it

cause I'm your dream lover....

eliza gilkyson: acoustic guitar, vocal
glenn fukunaga: bass
cisco ryder: drums
robbie gjersoe: slide guitar
mark hallman: bouzouki, background vocal

he waits for me

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

baby walks a wire without a net
baby gives his heart with no regret
and from this height where he'll risk the fall
for a glimpse of what might be
he waits for me

I can trace my memory through the dust
the ruins of my wanderlust
but those are lost who try to cross through
the sorrow fields too easily
he waits for me

I have seen love's wings of grace
cross his fallen-angel face

baby walks a wire so perilous
offers up his hope like a prayer for us
to finally feel love's worldly weight
lean up against my garden gate
he waits for me

eliza gilkyson: electric guitar, acoustic guitar, vocal
mike hardwick: electric guitar
cisco ryder: percussion
julie wolf: plucked piano strings
mark hallman: keyboards, acoustic guitar

runaway train

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

everyone knew she was gonna be fast
everyone said they could build her to last
10,000 tons of hurtlin steel

screamin round the curves nobody at the wheel
everyone said don't pay it any mind
there's a pot of gold waitin at the end of the line
just move with the eye of the hurricane
you'll never get off this runaway train

nobody cared when they piled on board
and the doors snapped shut and the engines roared
they pushed to the front
some fell to the back
buyin and sellin every inch of the track
deep in the engines fire in the hole
dark skinned workers shovelin coal
all singin their sad refrain
we'll never get off this runaway train

up in the diner everybody decked out in their finery
can't see the wreck comin up ahead
with their bellies full of wine
it's the last thing going through their minds
so proud of the engine proud of the speed
call for the porter give them everything they need
stare through the glass feel no pain
don't even know they're on a runaway train

long after midnight a pitiful few sound the alarm
don't know what else to do
bangin on the doors of the cabin and crew
hey we gotta slow down or we won't make it through
sleepy riders don't want to wake
or suffer the shock when they put on the brake
don't want to question , don't want to complain
rather keep ridin on this runaway train

eliza gilkyson: acoustic guitar, vocal
mike hardwick: electric guitar
glenn fukunaga: bass
cisco ryder: drums
david grissom: electric guitar, baritone guitar

beautiful world

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

beautiful world circling infinitely
fragment of sun marbled in blue
turning in time and tuned like a symphony
beautiful stars beautiful view

beautiful world intricate web of design
shadow and light playing out on the land
billions of years come down to a point in time
setting the stage for the folly of man
pitiful man

beautiful world beautiful world beautiful world...

beautiful trees breathing the air alive
beautiful leaves trembling and dry
beautiful bees moving from flower to hive
beautiful seas mirroring sky
beautiful sky

beautiful world beautiful world beautiful world...

eliza gilkyson: rhodes piano, grand piano
robert mcentee: electric guitar
julie wolf: keyboards
cordelia castillo: background vocal

rare bird

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

rare bird, I know your loneliness
born into a crowded nest and given away
solitaire girl, your voice crying in the wilderness
where suffering brings holiness
at least that's what they say
rare bird, I wish you good company

rare bird I know your sorrow
it rings a little hollow with every passing day
it's not fair girl
they want a piece of all of you
to form a line and follow you
and every word that you say
rare bird, I wish you sanctuary

with your razor wire and pitfalls
my way of climbing walls
and finding where the china dolls are hidden
words can be misunderstood
but my intentions all were good
there's nothing here not worth forgiving

I'm not the kind to hover near
or stand in line to catch your ear
but I just want to get things clear between us
I know how to disappear
and leave by the backdoor dear
make sure that no one here has seen us

rare bird, I don't want you to go down
here on the poor side of town
there's nothing left to say
just this prayer girl
we'll go on from here unbound
meet again on higher ground
some uncloudy day
rare bird, just a little prayer from me
rare bird

eliza gilkyson: electric guitar
cisco ryder: percussion, background vocal
mark hallman: nylon string guitar
robert mcentee: electric guitar
julie wolf: hammond organ
cordelia castillo: background vocal

unsustainable

lyrics and music eliza gilkyson

unsustainable, unmaintainable
we've gone too far and now it's uncontainable
let's tear it down and start all over again
reprehensible, indefensible
the way we are is truly incomprehensible
back to the drawing board
start all over again

madly, we loved you madly
we would have gladly maintained the status quo
badly, we've behaved badly
and now, sadly, we'll have to let you go
you're so

unforgivable, results unriddable
to make a perfect garden so unlivable
back to the drawing board
start all over again

madly, we loved you madly

we would have gladly maintained the status quo
badly, we've behaved badly
and now, sadly, we'll have to let you go
you're so

unsustainable, unrestrainable
our rationale is simply unexplainable
let's tear it down and start all over
back to the drawing board
start all over
let's tear it down and start all over again

eliza gilkyson: vocal
john inmon: electric guitar
cindy cashdollar: pedal steel guitar
chris maresh: upright bass