



*Doc Ellis*  
GUITARS

*al serrato*  
DRUMS AND PERCUSSIONS

*Sean Koos*  
BASS AND PIANO

*Thurie Romano*  
VOCALS GUITARS  
AND KEYBOARDS

ENGINEERED, MIXED AND PRODUCED BY JIMMIE ROMERO  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCED BY AL SERRATO AND JIMMIE ROMERO

SPECIAL THANK YOU TO

3RD POWER FAMILY

CIAN COEY

COLT CAPPERRUNE

GUTIERREZ FAMILY

JAMIE SCOTT

JAZ BENDER

JOHN AND KIM BECK

KEN DANIELS

KRISTY KAOS

MANN FAMILY

PAUL FLYNN

PRESLEY ROMERO

RICK TAYLOR AT FRET KING—VINTAGE

ROBERTA LEE

SERRATO FAMILY

SOUND SOLUTIONS

SUNIR PATEL AT FENDER

TAKODA ROMERO

TODD DAMMIT KERNS

TRUETONE FAMILY

ZIGGY HASPOD AT BIG JOES STOMP BOX

AND TO ALL OUR DIE HARD FANS THAT HAVE SUPPORTED US SINCE THE FIRST SHOW

WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR UNDYING LOVE FOR ROCK N ROLL

THIS RECORD IS DEDICATED TO JIMMIE ROMERO'S GRANDMOTHER  
HELEN BLACK.

# Sock it to me

Yeah, well I'm groovin' you feel that mood?

Daddy's got a new pair of shoes

Out tha joint with a bad attitude

I guess you know I'm in the mood  
to get this party started

(Likes it's my first time)

I got me an old Cheverlet

It's ain't an Escalade

so you ain't down with me

I don't need your shallow views  
or your over priced Prada shoes

I know your sister, Crystal  
send her on down.

Sayin' Ah-ha (ah-ah)

Can ya give it to me like the music

Ah-ha (ah-ah)

C'mon girl, sock it to me.

I'm made of leather whips and an old fright train

Rusty nails and a dirt bike chain

and I'm probably drinking gasoline

I feel the cops that their watchin' me  
a little rough I get suck in your mind  
I'll love you like the first time.

I'll give you all the man in me  
Hit your button, flip your switches,  
put your ass to sleep.

No late night calls at two  
talkin' bout you in the mood yo!  
I know you're Crystal's sister  
you get around.

Sayin' Ah-ha (ah-ah)  
Can ya give it to me like the music  
Ah-ha (ah-ah)

C'mon Doc let's show 'em how we do this!  
(solo)

Singin' Ah-ha (ah-ah)  
Can ya give it to me like the music  
Ah-ha (ah-ah)

C'mon girl sock it to me  
Ah-ha (ah-ah)  
Can ya give it to me like the music  
Ah-ha (ah-ah)

C'mon girl, let's just do this!

Yeah, feels good to me  
Don't be scared don't you care  
Let it all out

Can you feel the groove  
New day new attitude  
Can you rock this? Can you rolla?  
Hellenback Boys let's go  
We can do this yeah-yeah  
C'mon!



2017

## Dance With Me

"Can I get your name,  
let's pretend I'm Jane and you  
know I ain't the same dame.

You see these other guys try to talk their jive  
But I ain't got time if they can't pay time"

I can't deny that you caught my eye  
With that ass is so damn fly

With that faced name bout to change the game  
Baby, here's my heart and crave your name.

Sitting on the back porch

I write a new song for you

Sentimental things I do

You tell your friends I'm so cool  
Take a little ride at night through  
the stars and moon.

The stupid crazy things I do  
to fall in love with prostitutes.

Call me a silly fool cause I'm diggin' you  
Hear me out now.

She said, "I like to dance in the sunlight  
with some moonshine, are you looking for a good time  
won't you come over here and dance with me"

She said, "I like to dance in the sunlight  
while I get high, are you looking for a good time  
won't you come over here and dance with me"

See I can't count the times  
that your lying eyes ripped my heart  
and left it on fire.

The way you shake that thing  
makes a diamond bling  
and I need that pain to make me feel sane  
but I'm a little sick and I need my fix  
cause I'm on this jet plane at six  
see I gotta show and I gotta go  
down in Nashville, London, to Mexico

Remember sitting on the back porch

I write a new song for you

Sentimental things I do

You tell your friends I'm so cool

Take a little ride at night through  
the stars and moon.

The stupid crazy things I do

to let you know I'm diggin' you.

What I gotta do, to put it into you

Hear me out now.

She said, "I like to dance in the sunlight

with some moonshine, are you looking for a good time

won't you come over here and dance with me"

She said, "I like to dance in the sunlight

while I get high, are you looking for a good time

won't you come over here and dance with me".



## Backwoods Song

You've got that sunlight  
a breath of fresh air  
A naked soul to bare  
but you're a little scared  
but you don't care and that's rare  
and when the moon light  
fights the daylight  
and those thoughts arrive  
will I come home tonight  
baby don't fear cause I'm there

And when your friends talkin all about me  
It's just jealousy you best believe  
Don't care, don't care no, don't care

Because I'm Mr. Right not Mr. Right now  
So quit the fight now  
and I'll be home and I can love you  
on and on like a backwoods song

making sweet love, sweet loving child.

Mist of the morning

Surviving nightmares, the tangles in your hair

The empty bed affair and you're counting days till I'm  
there

Light a candle and say a little prayer

You're sitting in my chair, in your underwear  
and my t shirts that you wear.

And when your friends talkin all about me

It's just jealousy you best believe

Don't care, don't care no, don't care

Because the lights are down the crowd is gone now

and I'll be home and I can love you

on and on like a backwoods song

making sweet love, sweet loving child.

Ooh I'll be home now, baby keep on loving' me

Hear me child, c'mon hear me child  
Give it so good.



# California Bound

She said, let's leave and go away to California  
live out our dreams on the screen, tell our story  
and will make a happy home

Travel along the highway we'll bring along our sweet  
grass,

jump up on the freight train & hide behind the hay  
stacks

and will never be alone

Ooh, she said Momma I've packed my bags  
just tell my dad I'm California bound

She said, Momma I've packed my bags ain't  
turning back I'm California Bound

Sunsets the best, see the wind upon your shoulders  
smile for the miles, see the border California  
and we made it on our own

Sand through our feet Venice beach  
touch the ocean

Met a hippy, he welcome me to California  
"please to meet you welcome home"

Ooh, she said Momma I've packed my bags

just tell my dad I'm California bound

She said, Momma I've packed my bags ain't  
turning back I'm California Bound

Ooh, she said, Momma I've packed my bags  
just tell my dad I'm California bound

She said, Momma I've packed my bags ain't  
turning back I'm California Bound

 2017

## Super Star

Well, I see you standing there  
Your skin is so fair, dig those curls in your hair  
It's making me stare  
I ain't like your guy, I got that piece of mind  
C'mon spend some time with this dime  
It's a hell of a ride.

Ain't no sucka down the street  
gonna be the super freak to set you free.  
Make you ohh, make you Ahh  
Be my number one, my super star.

Well he leaves you stranding there  
and its dark and you're scared  
It ain't the man code dear Naw, it ain't my deal  
Don't waste no cry,  
wreck the make-up on your eyes  
Baby I'm your new ride to die  
You need a man, I need a wife

Ain't no sucka down the street  
gonna be the super freak to set you free.

Make you ohh, make you Ahh  
Be my number one, my super star.

Make ya ohh, make ya ahh  
oh nanananana baby

Make ya ohh, make ya ahh  
Be my number one, my super star.

Ain't got no time or care or need  
for some insecurities.

I got this covered lover, bring your fire, your recipe.

Naw, baby you don't gotta wait for me  
cause what you got babe is all I need.

You know it, I know it, I'll show it.

You gotta tell me now cause I really

want to spend the night with you.



2017



## Sugar

Loosin up, your bout to break  
Your attitude aint all right  
You been stressing I been guessing'  
And its raining inside.

Dont you worry bout a thing  
cause the kids are alright.

Baby, pick up the phone mamma  
you're never alone.

Now theres nothing more to prove,  
just do it

so put on your clothes

You're my number one baby and  
Im taking you home.

Now your hot as an oven  
with the fire below

Im not lyin'

Let me try it

and I promise not to bite it.

Scared in your bones let me take  
you over

Only the lonely, love.  
Let me own you tonight.

I got that sugar for your  
money shake

I got the goods I got just what  
it takes.

I got that sugar for your  
money shaker

Why dont you serve it up right  
on my plate.

I got that sugar, I got that  
sugar baby.

All night I'll give you shaky legs

I got that sugar, I got that  
sugar,

Bout to sock it on to ya

Bout to school ya

Spill my sugar tonight.

Now your movin and groovin  
shakin it all over the place  
Got the attention of the room  
with a smile on your face.  
Hey! Hey! Hey! Its Rock n Roll  
and we love it that way.

I'm not lyin'

Let me try it

And I promise not to bite it

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Only want to give it to ya  
fill you up and spill my sugar  
tonight

Only want to it to ya  
Build you up and spill my  
sugar  
tonight



Chorus

## Alright

I say, people talking' bad about me  
all over town, I'm bad company.

Yeah, it don't don't bother me,  
said it's alright, alright.

Sheriff Brown threw me in his cell

Said I'm dying going straight to hell

Say, it don't don't bother me,  
say it's alright, alright.

Daddy says, I'm way too rough

Always high, in the club.

Girl, I ain't here to waste your time.

Driving' down that back road  
Singing' all alone to that Sweet Home  
Alabama song, being all grown,  
feeling all alone but it's alright, alright.

Listening' to that back beat,  
whiskey and water thinkin' bout me,  
you know you oughta  
but your soul bleeds  
the hunger that you want it  
and it's alright, alright.

Don't you say you ain't feeling' me,  
I ain't your choice, your cup of tea.

Yeah, you ain't down with me,  
I don't doubt you, but I'm all about you  
Look at me, I'm standing tough  
I'm in the grind, I put in work  
Now it's time to get your big girl skirt,  
school is out but there's more to learn.

Don't you say you had enough,  
I'm in your mind, I own that love  
Girl, I'm just trying to drive you wild

A handwritten signature consisting of a large, stylized, looping initial 'D' followed by the year '2017' written in a simple, blocky font.

Move to the city

Feel that breeze,

blowing across the sky, through the country

How you used to sing to me

before I moved off to the city.

Dreams of mine, my feet were never on the ground I

was flying high, goodbyes were the hardest when I'd

see you cry.

And the radio plays that song you used to sing to me

You and me sitting on the edge of seventeen

This old town ain't what it used to be

Let's move to the city.

You and me, High school sweet hearts

meant to be

trying' to figure out these crazy dreams

and move to the city.

Years gone by, I can't believe I still think about you

all the time.

Found yourself a new guy and you're getting hitched  
in the summer time

I wish you all the best but not giving back our first kiss  
Never forget our slow dance and the first time you  
held my hand.

And the radio plays that song you sang to me

You and me sitting on the edge of seventeen  
This old town ain't what it used to be  
Let's move to the city.

You and me, high school sweet hearts  
meant to be

trying' to figure out these crazy dreams  
and move to the city.



## Solitude

can't sleep got the chills, shakes baby  
Gotta heart ache and I'm going insane.

Johnny called the Doctor and it ain't going away

It's fixed, I'm born to lose.

Whacha' want ma? Tell me real quick

because I can't see and I'm feeling kinda sick  
and um, I'm not we got a scratch I can't itch  
yeah I need some solitude.

I'm tellin' you.

I'm prayin' for another day  
I'm givin' what it's gonna take  
I'm blacking out the holidays  
Too slow can't find my groove  
Need that solitude.

I'm chokin' but can't see no light  
Don't know what's wrong but you ain't right  
resistant cause I've done my time  
too slow can't find my groove  
need that solitude.

Father please can you help this disease

Gotta cure for me, I'm losing my steam  
choke hold and it's got me to my knees  
and I'm losing latitude

Shorty's on the phone crying all alone  
saying, "where you been Daddy,  
won't you let me come home"

I got the shakes girl leave me all alone I just need some  
solitude... I'm tellin' you.

I'm prayin' for another day  
I'm givin' what it's gonna take  
I'm blacking out the holidays  
Too slow can't find my groove  
Need that solitude.

I'm chokin' but can't see no light  
Don't know what's wrong but you ain't right  
resistant cause I've done my time  
too slow can't find my groove  
need that solitude.

## Nothing's Pretty

I've been drivin' down this dark and lonely road  
in the freezing cold, saw a drunken hippy soul  
She's been hiding from her old man that broker  
her nose

But he's gotta go I got ten grand if you know  
anyone who's buyin?

I got excited from the doe because it's a lot of blow

Ain't the first time that you know

Maybe I'll try it, just two bullets to the dome  
she's shooting video of her old man on the floor

Ooh, tell me momma is this not the life you meant  
for me?

Ooh, tell me momma did you try your best but not  
really?

Ohh, tell me momma did my father call,  
you think he wants to?

Ohh, tell me momma cause this might be the last

breath

That I'll be breathing, the situation ain't good  
It's nothing pretty.

What the fuck I'm stuck in a rut with you  
Ooh and it sure ain't nothing pretty  
What the fuck I'm stuck in a rut with you

All right, hear the sirens. Sheriff's on the  
megaphone

says he's got control, throw your hands up lets go  
and I'm surrounded twenty cop cars maybe more  
tear gas through the door, gonna shoot full of holes  
and he's excited, it's his first time at the show  
with a criminal, interviews on channel four  
and I'm dyin' seven bullets through my bones  
put me to the floor.

Pop! Pop! the story goes.

Ohh, tell me momma is this not the life you meant  
for me?

Ohh, tell me momma did you try your best but not  
really?

Ohh, tell me momma did my father call,  
you think he wants to?

Ohh, tell me momma cause this might be the last  
breath

That I'll be breathing, the situation ain't good  
It's nothing pretty.



2017

## Digging' the likes of You

Well, I've seen all types in the fast line

Comin' down like a wreckin' train

I've made mistakes with the wrong dames

but I'm diggin' the likes of you

Mama told me I'm a intense man

Creative mind, no one understands

I'm done with hustling' and the dirty tramps

So I'm diggin' the likes of you.

You ain't perfect and you weathered

those storms in June... February too.

Gimme a chance cause I'm diggin' the likes of you.

(Solo)

Papa told me I'm a honest man  
Top drawer fella with some working hands  
Swing with the best and farm a country land

And I'm diggin' the likes of you.

You see the sign but you can decide

Think the grass is greener on the other side

Baby take look girl with open eyes

Cause I'm diggin' the likes of you

You ain't perfect and you weathered

those storms in June... February too.

Gimme a chance cause I'm diggin' the likes of you.

(Solo)

You ain't perfect and you weathered

those storms in June... February too.

Gimme a chance cause I'm diggin' the likes of you.

Stormy Mondays turn into those midnight blues

living' it is proof

Gimme a chance cause I'm diggin' the likes of you.

Right now

Right now, you know I gotta hear from my people  
yell it from your hood all the way to the steeple

Let me hear ya now

Right now, we got to spread some love and joy with each other

Won't you give thanks to your sisters and brothers

Let's do it now!

Wake up world and open your eyes

no ones crossing T's and dotting I's

You're just a herd being hypnotized with the lies

It's the biggest smoke screen of your lives

Turning each other so you all divide

Big brother spending his pesticides taking lives

Call me stupid call me crazy kid

but I've seen it done time and time again.

1775 coming back to win,

we have to take the power back from them

Right now, you know I gotta hear from my people



yell it from your hood all the way to the steeple

Let me hear ya now

Right now, we got to spread some love and joy with each other

Won't you give thanks to your sisters and brothers

Lets do it now!

You think they care? they don't give two fucks

If we were on fire, they won't piss on us

They take our kids to steal nations

with the lies

Woodrow Wilson I hope your proud

In 1913 you sold us out

you were passing bills while we were outta town

And now we pay with no food in our mouths.

Call me a radical, say I'm insane

but look what their doing to your skin and your brain

The ozones fucked up the weed ain't the same

And now it's legal and next is cocaine.

# THE MORNING SON

ITS A SLOW GENTLE GROOVE

WE CALL THIS MOOD

YOU AINT FEELIN ME

WELL, SHIT I AINT FEELIN YOU

YOU DONE NOW COME UNGLUED

AND IM THE FOOL THAT BET ON YOU

YEAH I KNOW YOU LOST THE RACE BUT

LIKE A CHEAT YOU BROKE EVERY RULE

OOH ITS THAT KILLING TIME AND IT RAPES

YOUR MIND

AND YOUR FEELINGS DIE AND YOU RUN

AND HIDE

SAY GOODBYE TO THE LONELY

PREACHER

THE TEACHER THAT FEEDS YOU

THE PEOPLE THAT READ YOU.

SING YOUR SONG FOR THE BROKEN

DREAMER

SING YOUR SONG LIKE IT HASN T BEEN

SUNG

SING YOUR SONG FOR THE ONES WHO  
WILL LISTEN

SING YOUR SONG FOR THE MORNING SON.

ON A FALL OF A CRESCENT MOON  
YOU FIND YOUR DOOM

BLURRED FACE ON A SILVER SPOON  
KINDA FITTING FOR YOU

OOH ALL THE DIRTY LIES THAT YOU  
CONFINE

IN YOUR DAMAGED MIND

OOH YOU'RE JUST A CHILD ON THE END OF  
A RIDE

OF A LONELY SMILE.

SING YOUR SONG FOR THE HOPELESS  
DREAMER

SING YOUR SONG LIKE YOU'VE COME  
UNDONE AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE  
SING YOUR SONG FOR YOUR HOPELESS  
HEALER

SAY HELLO TO THE MORNING SON