

SWAGGER

lyrics and liners

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THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS TO LIKE ABOUT THIS LIFE. TO NAME A FEW...A GOOD FIRE, A SHARP KNIFE, A PILE OF WOOD YOU SPLIT YOURSELF, A GOOD FISHIN' HOLE, & GOOD FOLKS TO SHARE IT WITH. THERE'S A LOT FOR ME TO LIKE ABOUT THIS RECORD, TOO... LIKE BEING IN THE STUDIO WITH MY BAND, HAVING SOME GOOD FRIENDS MAKE CAMEOS, AND BEGINNING TO CARVE OUT A SOUND THAT SUITS ME. I AM BLESSED TO BE PART OF SUCH AN AMAZING COMMUNITY OF ARTISTS AND CONTRIBUTORS. THIS RECORD WAS MADE WITH A LOT OF HEART AND A LITTLE GRIT. I THINK THIS OLD WORLD COULD USE SOME MORE OF BOTH.

CARI RAY

SPECIAL THANKS

...goes to **The Loaners** for your creative integrity and for lending your considerable talents to this project.

Chuck, thank you first for your friendship, but also for all of the time in the trenches with me as we worked together to make these songs the best they could be.

Dionne, thank you for lending your beautiful voice and creative passion to this endeavor.

Jeff, thank you for bringing a fresh approach to groove and for fitting right into our little circus.

To Fellow Artists who made special appearances on this record...it's a blessing to have world-class players like ya'll as neighbors and friends.

Rev, thank you for bringing vision and a passion to help me bring these songs to life.

To my Brown County Family, thank you for embracing me and supporting any and all of my creative fits and random bouts of self-expression.

To Chelle, thank you for being lovingly and unwaveringly in my corner at my best and worst...and for always remembering where I left my keys...

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DON'T GET ME WRONG

CARI RAY

I won't promise you forever
I don't hang around that long
Not that that ain't right
Don't get me wrong
I don't sit in Sunday service
But my faith is still as strong
Not that that ain't right
Don't get me wrong

**Don't get me wrong
I know you mean so well
You work so hard
Just to ring that glory bell
But if you've come here to tell me
Just how to sing my song
It ain't your right
Don't get me wrong**

I don't go to work on Monday
'Cause I never did belong
Not that that ain't right
Don't get me wrong
Seems I'm keen to wander
While most folks play along
Not that that ain't right
Don't get me wrong

CHORUS

Most folks are busy dreamin'
While I'm playin' all night long
Not that that ain't right
Don't get me wrong
Yeah, some prefer the quiet
While I love to hear the throng
Not that that ain't right
Don't get me wrong

IT'S ABOUT ME

CARI RAY

Baby, I've been thinkin'
Life moves way too fast
By the time you stop to catch your breath
15 years have passed
So honey, I've been takin' stock
As I packed my things to go
And sugar, just to ease your mind
I wanted you to know

This ain't about your drinkin'
Or stayin' out til four
It ain't about how you don't kiss me
Or touch me anymore
It ain't even about your mother
Or her philosophies
This ain't about you at all

**It's about me, myself, nobody else
Gonna make up my own mind
It's about reachin' for what's next
And lettin' go of what's behind
I don't expect that you'll understand
When you don't have eyes to see
This ain't about you at all
It's about me**

This ain't about every promise
You couldn't seem to keep
It ain't about your lyin'
Or talkin' in your sleep
Once you've had time to reflect
I know that you'll agree
This ain't about you at all

WINE ABOUT IT

CARI RAY

Stuck at work again
In a game that you can't win
It ain't easy pickin' up the slack
When the boss is on your back
So tell 'em you won't take no more
Grab your keys and hit the door
'Cause you know
You've been waitin' all week long
To put your favorite blue jeans on

**And go and wine about it
Take your time about it
Won't nothin' clear your head
Like a big ol' glass of red
And a night just hangin' on the patio
Come on, wine about it
'Til you feel fine about it
Won't nothin' make it right
Like a little glass of white
Come on, wine about it**

And if beer is more your style
Or if tequila makes you smile
Well honey, you know
That just suits me fine
You pick your poison
I'll pick mine

CHORUS

And if a glass or two
Won't get you there
I've a bottle I can share

CHORUS

Your cares are far behind
When you leave it on the vine
Come on wine, wine about it

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NOTHIN'

CARI RAY & TRAVIS HOWARD

Thought I'd write a song about nothin'
'Cause nothin's what I like better than you
I drove all over town looking for anything
But honey, next to you, I got nothin'

And when I tried to tell my friends about us
You know, I made it plain as it could be
That in this whole wide world
Full of something for everyone
Babe, it's you or nothin' for me

**Nothin' says I should settle for less
Babe, I'm here to tell you nothin's wrong
'Cause me and you
Go together like Ps & Qs
Only one thing beats you
Dancin' in my arms
Nothin'**

I see myself as pretty optimistic
There's always half of somethin' in my glass
But if that prom queen in the corner
Don't quit givin' you the eye
I might just have to kick that
Prom queen's ass

BARELY GETTIN' BY

CARI RAY

We was livin' in a loft
Just made for one
Sleepin' in a tiny bed
Havin' so much fun
Didn't have no money
All we had was time
Livin' on macaroni
And drug store wine

**But oh babe, can you tell me
How long has it been
My love, just like my patience
It is wearin' so thin
Each night you're as cold
As a sno cone in July
I miss the old days
When we were barely gettin' by**

We live in a highrise
The hell downtown
Sleepin' in a king size bed
Whenever you're around
Got plenty of bread now
But got no time
Washin' down happy pills
With the finest of wine

CHORUS

So here we stand
At the end of the line
Baby, you just wasted
Life number nine
Here we hang
At the end of my rope
You're beggin' please
But the answer's still no

SO BAD

CARI RAY

Well, I wanted to love you so bad
I wanted to love you so bad
You were the sweetest thing I'd ever had
And I wanted to love you so bad

Well, I wanted to hold you so close
Lord, I wanted to hold you so close
To feel you here inside me just like the Holy
Ghost
And I wanted to hold you so close

**But I've never been a lover
For stayin' on too long
You woke up one mornin'
To nothin' but this song**

Well, I wanted to give you my hand
Yeah, I wanted to give you my hand
Stand on the mountain, sit on the sand
And I wanted to give you my hand

And I wanted to stay here with you
Lord, I wanted to stay here with you
Thought that it might be the least I could do
And I wanted to stay here with you

CHORUS

And I wanted to love you so bad
Yeah, I wanted to love you so bad
You were the sweetest thing I'd ever had
And I wanted to love you so bad
I wanted to love you so bad
I wanted to love you

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TIME

CARI RAY

Look in the mirror, what do I see
The mother of my childhood stares at me
Is that a wrinkle I see there
Could that be silver in my hair
Seems the evidence is clear
Question is
How did I get here

Wish that you were on my side
I'm thinking now you took me for a ride
I'm mad as hell you left and that's a fact
I've half a mind to try and buy you back
Didn't count the days
You called my name
Seems that they were numbered
Just the same

**Time, why have you run from me
After all that we've been through
Are you just done with me
We were so happy once upon yourself
Now you're busy wastin' you
On someone else
I never saw the day
You'd run out on me**

I was young and I was free
I traded both for wisdom don't you see
Now I'm old enough to miss the youth I lack
And wise enough to want my freedom back
Somewhere along the way
You learned to fly
Should have felt the breeze
As you were passin' by

CHORUS

It's been said there is a time
For everything there is a time
So tell me, where the hell is mine

NO BACKSEAT DRIVER

CARI RAY

When you met me, you were had
Wanted to become my lover
So damned bad
Now we're standin' down the road
Baby, those days were
A million years ago
You've been tryin' to nag me
Into someone new
Baby, here's the old me
With some news for you

**What I need from a lover
Is to let me be my own
Baby, I know where I'm goin'
And I don't need no backseat driver, no**

I go out, you wonder why
Don't ask baby if you
Don't want me to lie
I stay home, you start in
Makes me look for reasons
To go out again
Don't think you can stand there
And tell me what to do
'Cause I got my own mama
And she don't look like you

CHORUS

Somethin' here has got to give
'Cause you know baby
This just ain't no way to live
Shut your mouth, and let me drive
Take my hand and you just
Might enjoy the ride
You go on, be all of you
And I'll be all of me
It might fall apart that way
Baby, let's just see

SECOND THOUGHT

CARI RAY

Starin' down the barrel
Of another dead-end day
Lord, it just ain't Christian
Them workin' you this way
Ain't that what you always say
Your first thought is to quit
Take your last week's pay and split
But on second thought
You'll stay right where you are
Lord, you'll only climb as far
As your second thought
Your second thought

Checked out for a moment
Thinking of the night before
No one ever left you
In a puddle on the floor
Begg'in' them for more
Your first thought is to fall
Bet your heart and risk it all
But on second thought
You'll play it safe again
Spend a lifetime givin' in
To your second thought

Climb up on the ledge
Let your heart lead you instead
Of your second thought
If your first thought is to fly
Spread your wings until you're high
You might find who you are
From out behind the bars
Of your second thought
Your second thought

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WADE ON IN

CARI RAY

It's been some time since you've been able
To lay some bread upon your table
You've been wonderin'
How a good Lord could just stand by
You see, my friend, you've got to trust Him
Even when your sinkin' boat is rustin'
Maybe that water's just the thing
Your spirit needs

**Come my son, come my daughter
Bring your cares to the Holy water
Muddy river gonna wash your sins away
Let the mighty Wabash be your Jordan
Wade on in, just like the Lord done
Drown your body, know your soul
Has been delivered**

I see you're weary from your cryin'
I see your faith slowly dyin'
I bet you're wonderin'
How a good Lord could just stand by
He wants to heal your situation
Consider this your invitation
To add some water to your faith
And watch it grow