

## >>THE BAND

PAT MCGEE>> VOCALS, ACOUSTIC AND ELECTRIC GUITARS

CHARDY MCEWAN>> PERCUSSION

JOHN SMALL>> BASS

AL WALSH>> VOCALS

JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS> VOCALS, PIANO, ORGAN AND WURLITZER

MATT CALVARESE>> DRUMS



>>SUGAR PACKET<<



## THE EXTENDED PMB FAMILY<<

PATRICK MCALOON>> VOCALS

BRIAN FECHINO>> ACOUSTIC GUITAR ON *LIFE LIKE A KID*

EDDIE HARTNESS>> ADDITIONAL PERCUSSION

MIKE MEADOWS>> CELLO, MANDOLIN & BANJO

MICHAEL GHEGAN>> SOPRANO, ALTO & TENOR SAXOPHONES

JOEL MIKULYAK>> TROMBONE

MATTHEW COCHRAN>> TRUMPET & FLUGELHORN

### BROKEN HEART >>

MUSIC BY PAT MCGEE, JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS & PATRICK MCALOON  
LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE & JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL

CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION

JOHN SMALL: BASS

AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS

JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS

MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS

PATRICK MCALOON: VOCALS

MICHAEL GHEGAN: SAXOPHONE

JOEL MIKULYAK: TROMBONE

MATTHEW COCHRAN: TRUMPET & FLUGELHORN

We started off  
Shootin' from each other's hips  
Like a 4th of July finale

A love like this  
Really has no eclipse  
Your sparks lit up the sky around me

When it came to us  
We sure put up a fight  
We weathered the storms  
The best we could

Sometimes breaking up  
Connects us for life  
It's a pain we both understood

You were worth this broken heart  
Just to feel again, this is not the end  
We were worth these broken hearts  
We both took a swing for the everything

When love's for real  
It's so hard to walk away  
Sometimes there is a sense in crying

The tears tell ya  
You're alive and well most days  
But to say I've moved on, I'd be lying

### BOOKENDS >>

MUSIC & LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL

CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION

JOHN SMALL: BASS

AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS

JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS

MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS

The lucky one they call me  
Shamrocks spring from year to year  
Facades are not without the pressures  
Sometimes you force the grinnin' from ear to ear

My kids are growing up  
My folks are slowing down  
And that's my fear

I'm unfinished, I'm unread, I'm unwritten  
Sometimes I'm uneverything  
I hope I leave these grounds before ya'll because  
I'm bound to come unbound without my bookends

How many pages of memories  
Can we create to fill up these shelves  
It'll never be enough  
Can I just get one more ride on our carousel

Nobody's ever really ready  
To leave the party early  
The Irish burn down the candles sometimes way too long

You're their parent, not their friend they say  
I get all that, but don't tell mine  
In my folks I've never found  
A better friend in all my life

## UPGRADE >>

MUSIC & LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL  
CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION  
JOHN SMALL: BASS  
AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS  
JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS  
MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS  
PATRICK MCALOON: VOCALS  
MICHAEL GHEGAN: SAXOPHONE  
MATTHEW COCHRAN: FLUGELHORN

Sometimes I see you alone  
I'm workin' nights here  
to pay down all those loans  
Where's your man tonight?  
Was it another fight?

C'mon babe,  
I'm pretty sure that I could be your  
Upgrade  
It's not you, it's him, It's never too late  
too late to call me over  
So, c'mon babe,  
I'm your upgrade

Last week you called his name  
what I wouldn't give  
For a chance to take his place  
does he even care  
oh, the way we stare

## WHEN YOU'RE LEAVING HOME >>

MUSIC & LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL  
CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION  
JOHN SMALL: BASS  
AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS  
JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BAKING VOCALS  
MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS  
PATRICK MCALOON: VOCALS

Drove my sister down to college  
In 1984  
All I remember is the swaying of the palm trees  
And the Bowie shirt she wore

In '86 we're in Blacksburg  
My brother's moving here  
He took the stereo, the speakers and all the albums  
I'm left with souvenirs

When you're leaving home  
Take only the things to get you through  
Where you're leaving home  
In time you'll find what we gave to you

Carolina bound in '91  
Just like that my folks' work was done  
Decades later comes a new understanding  
This parent thing is a lifelong plan

We'll make those drives with my girls  
2021 will start stopping my world  
All along we've been living this amusement line  
I know that you'll be fine

I'm always needing some more time  
Can't stop my worrying, it's by design  
Your brother's asking where've you've been most of these days  
I just tell him: your life, your way...

## FEELS LIKE IT'S ON TONIGHT >>

MUSIC & LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL  
CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION  
JOHN SMALL: BASS  
AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS  
JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS  
MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS  
PATRICK MCALOON: VOCALS  
MICHAEL GHEGAN: SAXOPHONE

I'm already fired up  
Later today I'm ditchin' this place  
Gonna fill up my cup  
And muscle on through this rat race  
I got one foot out the door,  
My mind's been driftin' for days

It's all goin' down here  
Feels like it's on tonight  
It's time to get loud here  
Feels like it's on tonight

Yeah, tonight I'm gonna change my world  
I gotta live to love and love to live  
Times like these are pearls  
Rare to find and blow your mind  
Gonna hang out Do Not Disturb  
And sleep in way past nine

Givin' it the old college try,  
Gonna ring up my friends make 'em testify  
We know how to do it right,  
Just smile and wave and say goodbye  
Stay out way past nine, split a bottle of half decent wine

## MATADOR >>

MUSIC BY PAT MCGEE AND JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS  
LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL  
CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION  
JOHN SMALL: BASS  
AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS  
JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS  
MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS  
MICHAEL GHEGAN: SAXOPHONE  
JOEL MIKULYAK: TROMBONE  
MATTHEW COCHRAN: TRUMPET

Are you running in place  
Or do you love the chase  
Many restless nights  
You'll never win that fight  
You care too damn much  
Which is sad to say  
Using you like a crutch  
Each and every day

Like a Matador  
Got ya in her ring chasing that muleta  
Matador  
A girl like that's got her own agenda  
Matador  
Can't ya see you're the real pretender

Your friends are probably wrong  
That's what you tell yourself  
You keep playing along  
You're just a book on her shelf  
From time to time  
She'll take you down  
Thumb through you like a nursery rhyme  
Let you polish her crown

The chapter comes to a close  
I think you had to know  
Wasn't right from the start  
She would've broke your heart  
We've seen it all before

## WRING US OUT AGAIN >>

MUSIC & LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL  
CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION  
JOHN SMALL: BASS  
AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS  
JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS  
MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS  
PATRICK MCALOON: VOCALS  
MIKE MEADOWS: MANDOLIN

Does everyone feel sometimes they take on way too much  
I'm asking for a friend who defines the human touch  
She's a soaking sponge so bogged down with the worlds weighted woes  
Feels like high time to wring her out again

She's just like him, anchored down but still tries to swim  
His bills go unpaid, while he gives all his savings away  
He'll figure it out, but hasn't got a dam to keep out the rain  
Feels like high time to wring him out again

Levees can hold back the good, better, best in life  
Blocking it out is hard and never worth the fight  
Letting it in, pass it on like when we were 10  
'Til it's high time to wring us out again

So the world keeps spinnin' around and she keeps us on the ground  
What you wring out adds to what you soak in  
Keep enough in the tank for yourself my friend, the rest of us will drive you up  
It feels like high time to wring you out again

They're all like me, sitting on the bottom of the sea  
Lookin' up at sun, illuminating everyone  
I've come to understand there's a master plan and this is my part  
Could someone help and wring me out again

## LIVE YOUR LIFE LIKE A KID >>

MUSIC & LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL  
CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION  
JOHN SMALL: BASS  
AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS  
JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS  
MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS  
PATRICK MCALOON: VOCALS  
BRIAN FECHINO: ACOUSTIC GUITAR  
EDDIE HARTNESS: ADDITIONAL PERCUSSION  
PMB DRUM CIRCLE: ADDITIONAL PERCUSSION

The band's first show  
Felt like a strip mall rodeo  
With CW laying it down  
We held on tight  
Oh man, what a night  
Fire on the Mountain's still burnin' bright

He had a child's innocent heart  
His laughter was a work of art  
To know him was to love & be loved by him  
Such a simple grin  
I mean where do we even begin

Every now and then  
We'd all be better friends  
If we just all lived

Live your life like a kid  
Never forget where you've been  
Lovin' life like a kid  
The way CW did,  
Livin life like a kid

Too many years gone by  
Since we had those times  
I like to picture you hitting the skins  
Down at Tipatina's, or maybe Sloppy Joes  
I mean who even really knows

All around the globe  
I sure hope he knows  
How many friends of friends of friends of friends of friends  
Adore the man  
And not just because of the band

## NOT MEANT TO LIVE LIFE ALONE >>

MUSIC & LYRICS BY PAT MCGEE

PAT MCGEE: GUITARS & LEAD VOCAL  
CHARDY MCEWAN: PERCUSSION  
JOHN SMALL: BASS  
AL WALSH: BACKING VOCALS  
JONATHAN BRYAN WILLIAMS: KEYS & BACKING VOCALS  
MATT CALVARESE: DRUMS  
MIKE MEADOWS: CELLO & BANJO

Guess I'll head down in my truck to the bar  
No one here to tell me drive safe  
I sit in the driveway with the radio on  
This cab is my hiding place

I hum along to that familiar song  
Makes me wonder if it's too late  
It's clear to me now, we were both in the wrong  
You forgive, I'll forget, why wait?

This life of mine  
It's in overtime  
Can you still picture us buying that home  
We're not meant to live life alone

Right about now you're heading home from work  
The traffic's backed up for miles  
You remind yourself that I'm that next turn  
I haven't seen you for a while

That life of yours  
Seems to have you bored  
Can you still picture us buying that home  
We're not meant to live alone

You're Not Alone  
We're Not Alone

How did I get to spend a life with that face  
I hope you're asking the same.  
So many miles I've put on this heart  
It's finally in the right place

This life of ours  
It burns brighter than the stars  
Can you still picture us buying that home  
We're not meant to live life alone

This life of ours  
It burns brighter than the stars  
Can you just picture us buying that home  
We're not meant to live alone  
Now you can picture us growing old  
We don't have to live alone

TEN  
RECORD CO.  
★57★

PRODUCED & MIXED BY CHIP JOHNSON AND KIT KARLSON  
RECORDED AT 38 NORTH STUDIO FALLS CHURCH, VA AND ALPINE RED STUDIO GAINESVILLE, VA  
ENGINEERED BY MIKE MONSEUR, CHIP JOHNSON, AND KIT KARLSON  
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY MIKE MEADOWS, MICHAEL GHEGAN, PATRICK MCALOON AND BRIAN FECHINO  
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**\*NOTE:** OFFICIAL THANK YOU CREDITS TO COME IN FINAL PACKAGING FOR BOTH VINYL + CD  
BUT FOR NOW...

**THANK YOU ALL!**  
ESPECIALLY, *THE 1057 RECORD COMPANY* \*

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