



normaltown records

Emily Nenni
On The Ranch
Album Credits & Lyrics

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Produced by Mike Eli and Alex Lyon
Mixed & Engineered by Jake Davis at Laughing Heart Studio (Nashville, TN)
Mastered by Kevin Butler at Test Tube Audio (Austin, TX)

Booking: Tommy Alexander, Paige Maloney, and Yitzi Peetluk
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Cover & Back Cover Design: Taylor Rushing for Not Bad Illustration
Layout: Matt Etgen

Emily Nenni - vocals, guitar
Mike Eli - guitar
Alex Lyon - bass
Bradford Dobbs - drums, percussion
Eddy Dunlap - pedal steel, dobro
Ryan Jennings - backing vocals
Jack Quiggins - backing vocals

All songs written by Emily Nenni & Mike Eli LoPinto
Emily Nenni Pub Co (BMI) / Mike Eli LoPinto Pub Co (SESAC)

Except

“Does Your Mother Know” written by Benny Goran Bror Andersson, Bjoern K. Ulvaeus
& Aleksej Anatolevich Kortnev
Universal/Union Songs Musikforlag Ab / EMI Grove Park Music Inc (BMI) / Universal
Songs Of Polygram International Inc (BMI)

Thank you to my family, who have always shown me nothing but love and support, and encouraged me to keep going. To Mike Eli for writing this record with me on a ranch in Colorado. To the ranch and the wrangling women for allowing Mike and I to drink beer and play music and overstay our welcome. To Jake Davis for engineering and mixing my recordings for the last 6 or so years, you'll always be my Smoothie King. To Alex Lyon for producing this record with Mike and me, and for being an excellent bass player and roommate. To Santa's Pub for being my family in Nashville, the place where I learned how to lead a band, and learned what playing music with people should feel like - a darn good time. To Jack Quiggins and Ryan Jennings for being my favorite harmonizers and road dogs and men. To all of my friends who encourage and inspire me. To New West and Normaltown Records for making this possible. And to Edna for being a good dog.

Can Chaser

She'll ride that Appaloosa
In head to toe rhinestones
Roughie or a roper
Never you mind who she takes home

She's no buckle bunny
She's got some of her own
Clover leafin' woman
You call her backyard grown

She's a can chaser, barrel racer
Queen of the rodeo

She's a can chaser, you can't chase her
Love to see her go

Talk about her clipped in hair
False lashes and lipstick
Joke how she must be sore down there
You say she gets her pick

Go ahead and rope that steer
Like men were built to do
While she breaks away you'll break a leg
She'll run circles around you

She's a can chaser, barrel racer
Queen of the rodeo
She's a can chaser, you can't chase her
Love to see her go

Useless

Won't you give me just a little something to do
And I'll be satisfied
Won't you give me just a little something to prove
Not for to please my pride

Work with my hands just like a man
Not here to turn you on
I can't stand still, got to get my fill
Keep truckin' along

Oh I'm workin to make a living and that feels good you see
Oh I'm worthy and I'm willin', I'll bark and bite for free
Oh I'll try, try, try, you can bleed me dry
Oh I'm useless if you ain't got no use for me

Wouldn't it be nice if I had something to do
To keep me occupied
Wouldn't even have to be a whole to-do
Just something to bide my time

Work with my hands just like a man

Not here to turn you on
I can't stand still, got to get my fill
Keep truckin' along

Oh I'm workin to make a living and that feels good you see
Oh I'm worthy and I'm willin', I'll bark and bite for free
Oh I'll try, try, try, you can bleed me dry
Oh I'm useless if you ain't got no use for me

On The Ranch

Up with the sun to catch a wrangle
Roll out to pull a pickup out a nearby bog
Well to be true, I really wasn't much use
Once the truck got to gettin' loose I was playin with a cattle dog

Come a couple after two, time to bust out a brew
Don't hurt me or you, how'd you feel about a few
When I hear that motor rollin' in, get a good feelin' 'neath my skin
Out on the ranch to avoid my troubles, ooh looks like I got double

Kitchen's for two-steppin and catchin' mice
Afternoons are for off-roadin' and not thinkin' twice
Crankin' diesels be three for three, that way you'll be better company
Hangin' 'round better be handy, early nights oh they can be nice

Come a couple after two, time to bust out a brew
Don't hurt me or you, how'd you feel about a few
When I hear that motor rollin' in, get a good feelin' 'neath my skin
Out on the ranch to avoid my troubles, ooh looks like I got double

Leavin'

Bet you been plannin' your great return some Sunday evening
Once you were ready, and hands were steady, you'd come back beaming
There won't be tears of joy, I've no more feelin'
I haven't missed you, you haven't missed me, and I'm just leavin'

Where once held glances and lovers dances is just a dance hall

What once held meaning, I stopped believing once we lost it all
And you won't see remorse, I've no more feelin'
I haven't missed you, you haven't missed me, and I'm just leavin'

No you won't see remorse, I've no more feelin'
I haven't missed you, you haven't missed me, and I'm just leavin'

In The Mornin'

I'm a very busy woman, got a lot on my plate
So you'll excuse my memory if I've forgotten your name
I know I met you before, I remember your face
I just can't recall the date, time and place

We can carry this on for an hour or two
There's just some things I gotta tell you

In the mornin', I got work to do
And in the afternoon, I'm a walkin' the dog
And come dinner time, taste what you been cookin'
When the sun comes up I'm hittin' the road
Two sugars in my coffee to go

I won't leave without goodbyes, oh I like you just fine
I got a heap to get done, I gotta do it on time
Couldn't ask you to make me two meals in a row
It's a little nippy out, you got a coat I could loan

We can carry this on for an hour or two
There's just some things I gotta tell you

In the mornin', I got work to do
And in the afternoon, I'm a walkin' the dog
And come dinner time, taste what you been cookin'
When the sun comes up I'm hittin' the road
Two sugars in my coffee to go

Matches

You think I'm laughing at your jokes, I want to have him near
I heard that once or twice before, he was drinking that same beer

The way he held it in his hand made me wish I was that can
He's got to get some more when it's gone
And sit sippin' with a tab to keep it coming all night long

As the last cigarette goes out from lack of kisses
This smoke filled room is full of wishes
The light in the corner tells that I'm a liar
And if we were matches there would be fire

I made a friend when the moon was out and you weren't by my side
He pulled me in just as you did when we said our first goodnight
He let me lead him 'round the floor, hopin' it would lead to more
And I wouldn't lead him on
The music slowed to remind me one misstep and you'd be gone

As the last cigarette goes out from lack of kisses
This smoke filled room is full of wishes
The light in the corner tells that I'm a liar
And if we were matches there would be fire

Gates Of Hell

The word is goin' 'round, you're back in town cryin' out my name
You must be mistakin' me for a used-to-be who ought to be ashamed
I used to pick you up off the kitchen floor, toss the bottle and put you to bed
Spent my spare time pickin' myself up, how you'd knock me down with things that you
said

If that makes me the devil, I'll greet you at the gates of Hell
I'll be the one punchin' the tickets and weighing your bags as well
I was young and I thought pain was a symptom of being loved awful well
If that makes me the devil, I'll greet you at the gates of Hell

You told me I couldn't be your Tina or your Tammy if we was ever gonna wed
We couldn't both bring home the bacon, who'd be home to bake the bread
I'd hear you on the phone, you thought you were alone, telling how you had to split
The world was full of wild women, you were itchin' to dip your toes

If that makes me the devil, I'll greet you at the gates of Hell
I'll be the one punchin' the tickets and weighing your bags as well
I was young and I thought pain was a symptom of being loved awful well

If that makes me the devil, I'll greet you at the gates of Hell

Does Your Mother Know (ABBA)

You're so hot, teasing me
So, you're blue, but I can't take a chance on a chick like you
That's something I couldn't do

There's that look in your eyes
I can read in your face that your feelings are driving you wild
Ah, but girl, you're only a child

Well, I can dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny
Does your mother know that you're out?
And I can chat with you, baby, flirt a little maybe
Does your mother know that you're out?

Take it easy (take it easy)
Better slow down, girl
That's no way to go
Does your mother know?
Take it easy (take it easy)
Try to cool it, girl
Take it nice and slow
Does your mother know?

I can see what you want
But you seem pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun
So maybe I'm not the one

Now you're so cute, I like your style
And I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile (smile)
But girl, you're only a child

Well, I can dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny
Does your mother know that you're out?
And I can chat with you, baby, flirt a little maybe
Does your mother know that you're out?

Take it easy (take it easy)
Better slow down, girl
That's no way to go

Does your mother know?
Take it easy (take it easy)
Try to cool it, girl
Take it nice and slow
Does your mother know?

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Well, I can dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny
Does your mother know that you're out?
And I can chat with you, baby, flirt a little maybe

The Rooster And The Hen

Whatever ever happened to the rooster and the hen
Did they live happily ever ever after in the end
Haven't seen the rooster lately, but I've seen the happy hen
Whatever ever happened to the rooster and the hen

Well the rooster and the hen met at a honky tonk
She was sitting pretty as a bump on a log
He'd ruffled many feathers under plenty of roofs
Wasn't all that long 'til they shared a coop

What ever ever happened to the rooster and the hen
Did they live happily ever ever after in the end
Haven't seen the rooster lately, but I've seen the happy hen
Whatever ever happened to the rooster and the hen

A couple months later he started to brood
They'd be at a barn burner and he'd get into a mood
He'd blame all his faults on the happy hen
Tell her he was leaving not to come back again

What ever ever happened to the rooster and the hen
Did they live happily ever ever after in the end
Haven't seen the rooster lately, but I've seen the happy hen
Whatever ever happened to the rooster and the hen

For the next year on the happy hen was a mess
She'd cry to the chickies Bonnie, Bob and Bess
She stopped peckin' corn and a layin' eggs
'til she met a better rooster with longer legs

The long legged rooster caught eyes with the hen
She shook her head and said I won't give a cluck again
The long forgotten feelings how they started to stir
Some lovin' is a sickness and some can be the cure

What ever ever happened to the rooster and the hen
Did they live happily ever ever after in the end
Haven't seen the rooster lately, but I've seen the happy hen
Whatever ever happened to the rooster and the hen

Get On With It

The world is fixin' to fall apart
Best that I can do, try to halt the hurt
Sit my ass at home, call my sisters on the phone
Spend my days and nights alone, throw my dog a bone

Got to get on with it, get on with it
Change is moving slow, got to get on with it
Got to get on with it, get on with it
Get up off your good intentions, get on with it

Getting used to new usuals, day to days
Everything has changed, shouldn't have been that way
Got a new world view, only worn our shoes
Never been refused, only known our blues

Got to get on with it, get on with it
Change is moving slow, got to get on with it

Got to get on with it, get on with it
Get up off your good intentions, get on with it

If you see it's wrong, then you say it's wrong
See somebody treated like they don't belong
If you can finagle and are willing and able
Get in a bit of trouble, set a seat at the table

Got to get on with it, get on with it
Change is moving slow, got to get on with it
Got to get on with it, get on with it
Get up off your good intentions, get on with it

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