

The Deslondes Ways & Means

Album Credits & Lyrics

- 1. Good to Go
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- 5. Consider Me
- 6. Howl at the Moon
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- 11. Tomorrow Morning
- 12. Bound by Love
- 13. Sweet Release
- 14. Hero

Produced by Andrija Tokic and The Deslondes Recorded by Andrija Tokic at The Bomb Shelter, Nashville, TN Mastered by John Baldwin at Infrasonic Mastering, Nashville, TN

Management and A&R: George Fontaine, Jr.

Cover Photo: Erika Goldring

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The Deslondes are:

Dan Cutler

Sam Doores Riley Downing Cameron Snyder John James Tourville

Featuring:

Margo Price - Vocals on "Ways & Means"

Twain - Backing vocals on "Consider Me," "Howl at the Moon," "Wild Eden," "Dunes," "Tomorrow Morning," "Bound by Love," and "Sweet Release"
Billy Contreras - Strings on "Wild Eden," "Standing Still," and "Bound by Love"

Margo Price appears courtesy of Loma Vista Recordings

All songs written by The Deslondes Feed Of Man / C Hwy Songs / Sousagrass Songs / Jerktown Music / New West Independent Music Publishing (BMI)

Except

"Tomorrow Morning" written by John James Tourville and Corey Parsons Jerktown Music / New West Independent Music Publishing (BMI) / EL CAMINO DEL COYOTE (SESAC)

GOOD TO GO

I never had much luck with these old cars Or living anywhere but backyards and bars I guess that's why I'm still good to go

I never saved no money on the road Cause that's what it takes to get where you go And that's what it's gonna take to buy back my soul

So I stay up all night shuffling cards I roll the dice but not too far

It's 456 then it's 123 let's go

I guess I'm all in and I always have been Ain't no quick way out, don't even pretend Now if you're a good loser They might let you play again

I said I'm all in and I always have been No quick way out, don't even pretend Now if you're a good loser They might let you play again

I never had much luck with these old cars Or living anywhere but backyards and bars Guess that's why I'm still good to go

I never saved no money on the road But that's what it takes to get where you go And that's what it's gonna take to buy back my soul

So I stay up all night shuffling cards I roll the dice but not too far It's 456 then it's 123 let's go

I guess I'm all in and I always have been No quick way out, don't even pretend Now if you're a good loser They might let you play again

I said I'm all in and I always have been No quick way out, don't even pretend Now if you're good loser They might let you play again

FIVE YEAR PLAN

Why do I live this fast?
I should watch the seasons pass
Maybe then I'd learn the things to ask
Then again, it's my turn to take out the trash

Soon I better pay these bills
Tune my guitar and quit chasing thrills
Somehow I let it all get out of hand
And now you wanna hear my 5 year plan...
I will be a better man

Well I'm all grown up, but I feel like a kid...
I want an Abba-Zaba and a Mr. Pibb
I want a tax return and a souvenir
I want some time to burn and an ice cold beer
I got a storage unit that's full of dreams
Keys on the desk, bike by the shed, text in my jeans...
It's from my mom, it's a link to a Rumi poem
While down the street at people's park, people try to make a home
And I could be a better man

I read the news, it's nothin' new, both sides casting shade...
"It's a coup", "it's just a ruse", it's the rich get to say
And I wonder what to do on the day to day...
For something true, not red or blue, to come our way
In the meantime, it's a lean time, flying close to the ground...
Turn-stiled in the turbines, most eyes casted down
I'm one of the lucky ones who gets to make it out
To see the moon shine through the alpines, but I know, without a doubt...
I can be a better man

WAYS & MEANS

You bought into the hype You were the guileless type You had hopes and dreams

You're right you're never wrong That's how they string you along They got ways and means

Ways and means You never say what you mean You never tell them where you been All your life Have you gone too far? Forgotten who you are? You had hopes and dreams

You lived your life too fast Now the good time's past That's the ways and means

Ways and means...

The cars are crawling home It's another day gone Where's your hopes and dreams?

You wrote your name in the sky Did you fall or did you fly? That's your ways and means

Ways and means...

SOUTH DAKOTA WILD ONE

She was a South Dakota wild one Grew up on the hippie farm Just outside of a small town Where life can grab you by the arm I never knew about her daddy But her momma had two strong arms And a nice guitar pickin' man Who tried to keep her warm

Johnny was a punk rock boy
That had a soft spot in his heart
He knew who he liked
And he knew who he did not
One day he went up there
And I never saw him come back home
I hope she caught him
And stopped two tires going down the road

East River on the prairie

Out where the cottonwoods bloom Is a bad land for a broken man Who never planned on finding you She was the real thing mama Crazy love in her heart Welcome in anyone Ever need a place to fall apart

She was a South Dakota wild one Grew up on the hippie farm Just outside of a small town Where life will grab you by the arm I never knew about her daddy But her momma had two strong arms And a nice guitar pickin' man Who tried to play along

CONSIDER ME

When I'm out here standing For everything I believe in Mama, consider me

When I'm out here running Through the rain and it's freezing Mama, consider me

Consider me When you're thinking of yourself Maybe there's someone who's thinking of you

Consider me When you're sharing all the wealth Maybe I'm someone who could use a little too

What can I do?

When your walls are crumbling And your time is fleeting Mama, consider me When your own words betray you From a tongue you don't speak in Mama, consider me

Consider me When you can't find a friend Come to find out they were right here with you

Consider me When you're thinking it's the end Come to find out we were just starting out too

What can I do?

HOWL AT THE MOON

You've gone so far away
From where love began
Trying all night and day
Get to the promised land
It's been so long a ride
Hoping our love survives
Think I'll take a walk outside
And howl at the moon

I look in a stranger's eyes
Don't know what's going on
Sometimes I'm imagining
You've done somebody wrong
These days I feel so strange
I've got to make a change
Go out on the open range
And howl at the moon

You've gone so far away From where love began Driving all night and day Get to the promised land It's been so long a ride Hoping our love survives Think I'll take a walk outside And howl at the moon

HOME AGAIN

Chain link fence circles around A little lot on the south side of town Skyline is all telephone wires The old tire swing's still a white wall tire Front of the house said 136 The torn screen door ain't ever been fixed

Home again
Since I don't know when
Where it's always been
The family and them
I am
Home again

Kitchen floor is linoleum
There's dirty tan carpet in all the bedrooms
Spackle on the ceiling looked like stars
The trim paint's peeling from the windows with bars
Bathroom lights look like Hollywood
They always did and I bet they still would

Home again Since I don't know when Where it's always been With the family and them I am Home again

WILD EDEN

You are the Wild Eden, salt wilderness Lawless, flawless, a perfect mess Boundless, townless, I must confess

All I can do is dream of the west

Heard you can turn a dreamer into a man of means With your golden shores and generous streams I heard even the poor can dive for a pearl How could I resist your western world?

So I made hundreds of sails and hardly scraped the pith From the Verazano to the Admiral Smith My destiny to manifest I'll load up these wagons and light out west

Your skies are wild and stunning, I'm lost for sure But I'm young and gunning, think I found a cure I'll lay down this blanket and a prayer for you There's just no telling what time can do...

Came as a million-footed, pale-skinned ravager On a mission from God, just a passenger I cracked my whips and the church bells sang Well-equipped to stake a claim

But sometimes dreams come true like a funhouse mirror 'Til you ain't you but your greatest fear I stole you away from Mexico Told you to pray, to save your soul Shot your buffalo and sold their skin Scraped your skies and fenced you in There's nothing I would not do to win

And now your body's on fire, smoke fills the air Our home is a pyre, we ain't goin' nowhere The rent gets higher, the work is gone Tell me darlin' where it went wrong...

You were the Wild Eden, salt wilderness Lawless, flawless, a perfect mess Boundless, townless, where gold unfurled Is this the end of the Western World?

STANDING STILL

Ever watch the planes?
More than the birds?
When you're standing still
On a little piece of earth
Ever slow time?
Trick of your mind
There's no rewind down here
Stop and eject
I hope your parachute's been checked
I wonder where you're gonna land this year

I can see the trees
Top of your house
Old quilt patterns
That the farmers laid out
A million rolling hills
A billion dollar bills
And all the cars headed to landfills

Think I'll just float on over Europe
And the Baltic Sea
Where all the pretty girls
Will smile and wave after me
Tiptoe cross the mountains
Watch the polar bears growl
Try to stop laughing and
Flap my arms faster now
Turn towards the jungle and
A one-camel town

Ever watch the planes?
More than the birds?
When you're standing still
On a little piece of earth
Ever slow time?
Trick of your mind
There's no rewind down here
Stop and eject
I hope your parachute's been checked

Cause I wonder where you're gonna land this year

I woke up from this dream
Flying through the air
Off the porch
Into a chair
I held real still
To see if everything's safe
Then a big fat dog licked the tears
Right off my face

DUNES

Another heart sets sail Another love's gone down It was too big to fail It was too small a town

That's where I found you Right where I left you You were holding hands On the avenue

Sitting on the dunes Bluer than the sea Drifting on the shore I loved you more and more

Out standing in a field Greener than the blades of grass Weather moving in Filling up the hourglass

That's where I left you Right where I found you You were holding hands On the avenue

Sitting on the dunes Bluer than the sea I've seen it all before You loved him more and more

TOMORROW MORNING

A fire is burning, it ain't burning out Can't you see you still light me up Don't fence me in, I won't let you down I know some days are just too much

Trying to change, trying to change I know you're trying to change my mind Or you say it's good, you say it's good Or you're saying it's goodbye

Tomorrow morning, tomorrow morning
Tomorrow morning couldn't come too soon

Like a common thief, you steal me away Don't you know you're guilty as charged There is no blueprint, roadmap to mark Ain't it just like us to go too far...

Trying to change, trying to change I know you're trying to change my mind Or you say it's good, you say it's good Or you're saying it's goodbye

Tomorrow morning, tomorrow morning Tomorrow morning couldn't come too soon

BOUND BY LOVE

I'll do my little part To create a work of art I'll get up in the morning every day I'll chisel little bits of you away

I'll trace you in my mind

It's gonna take a bit of time And someday we're gonna finally see It's the life that'll set you free

It's the toil that serves you right It's the weight that keeps you light We're just strangers lost in flight We're bound by love

So go and tell your truth You're gonna be the living proof The picture of me you once knew It's looking more and more like you

And wouldn't it be nice If we took our own advice Then someday we're gonna see It's the life that'll set you free

Won't you look into my eyes Then we'll leaven, then we'll rise Out to Heaven we're gonna fly We're bound by love

SWEET RELEASE

Sweet release Sweet release The whole world's set on fire I'm left with one desire

Sweet, sweet release Sweet release These days all torn and blue There's one thing left to do

See what time can bring Change is everything I know not how or when But you'll be in my arms again Sweet, sweet relief Sweet relief This whole world's set on fire I'm left with one desire

HERO

How do you feel normal? How do how do you do? How do you act normal? With everything going on around you

One foot in front of the other One day to leave behind One dream turns into another Then you wake up and everything's fine

Cause you're a hero You saved the day Yes you're a hero In your own way

How do you get going? How do you stay gone? How can you save the whole world? And do right with so much wrong

One chord in front of another One verse to leave behind One note turns into another And suddenly everything's fine

And you're the hero You saved the day Yes you're a hero In your own way

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