



The Wild Feathers
Alvarado
Album Credits & Lyrics

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The Wild Feathers is Joel King, Ricky Young, Taylor Burns, Ben Dumas and Brett Moore

Alvarado, Get Out of My Own Way, Top of the World
(Ricky Young)
Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

Over the Edge, Long Shot, Flashback
(Joel King)
Effector (ASCAP)

Out on the Road
(Taylor Burns)
Noble Dog Publishing (BMI)

Off Your Shoulders, Another Sunny Day

(Joel King, Ricky Young)

Effector (ASCAP) / Young Town Music (ASCAP)

Ain't Lookin'

(Taylor Burns, Joel King, Ricky Young, Jeff Steele)

Noble Dog Publishing (BMI) / Effector (ASCAP) / Young Town Mountain (ASCAP) /
Jeffrey Steele Music (BMI) - Administered by Dowrite Music

Side Street Shakedown

(Taylor Burns, Joel King, Ricky Young)

Noble Dog Publishing (BMI) / Effector (ASCAP) / Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

Midway Motel

(Ricky Young, Will Hoge)

Julia's Husband Music / Music Of Sabco (BMI) / Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

Produced by The Wild Feathers

Recorded by Joel King, Marshall Schoening, and Austin Schroeder at a cabin in
VanLeer, TN and Joel's basement in Madison, TN

Mixed by Jason Hall

Mastered by Fred Kevorkian at Kevorkian Mastering, Inc. in New York, NY

Management: Dawson Morris / Red Light Management

Business Management: Lillian Williams & Tiffany Wiggers / O'Neil Hagaman

Booking: CJ Strock / Mint Talent Group

Photos: Alex Justice

Package Design: Tom Bejgrowicz for Manalive Creative

We would like to thank our friends and families for their undying support and love throughout the life of the band, especially this last year. To our wives, you continue to be a constant source of strength. We know that dealing with this music lifestyle is not always easy yet somehow you manage to make everything possible, and that never ceases to amaze us. So to Haylee, Heather, Claudia, Rachel, and Mina, thank you for showing us what true love and support really means. To our business family, Lillian Williams, Tiffany Wiggers and everyone at O'Neil Hagaman, thank you for always having our backs through the highs and lows. We don't know what we would do without

you. Also, to Dawson Morris, CJ Strock, and Ken Abdo, thank you for being there for us at just the right time.

LYRICS *NOT INCLUDED IN ALBUM PACKAGING

Alvarado

(Ricky Young)

Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

Nothing more than an early morning
Everything less than a fire
A knock on the door, it's a late night warning
But man I'm getting tired
If I were more alone I wouldn't know it
If I could protect my bones I wouldn't show them

Alvarado silver dream
You can't have back what you've given to me

My horses ride from ocean to ocean changing names in the night
Out with the tide are the morning mountains burning in my eyes
A small little desert town inside of California, has my world fallen down, I'm gonna find
ya before all my years have gone

Alvarado silver dream, you can't have back what you've given to me
Alvarado under your desert tree
You can let go 'til you hold onto something

I'm running from, I'm leaning on the better side of you
I'm falling down, I'm standing up to get a better view
When all my friends they say it don't end, but I want it to

Alvarado silver dream, you can't have back what you've given to me
Alvarado under your desert tree
You can let go 'til you hold onto something

Ain't Lookin'

(Taylor Burns, Joel King, Ricky Young, Jeff Steele)

Noble Dog Publishing (BMI) / Effector (ASCAP) / Young Town Mountain (ASCAP) / Jeffrey Steele Music (BMI) - Administered by Dowrite Music

She opened up her suitcase
Threw it on the floor
Started picking up the pieces
From the night before
Lit up a smoke
Kicked the screen off the door
Said, "I ain't looking for love no more"

Love is what you find
When it ain't what you're looking for
I ain't looking for love no more
I ain't looking for love no more
Because love is what you find
When it ain't what you're lookin' for

Drove a couple hundred miles
In a rusted out car
Ditched out back of some honky-tonk bar
Hey bartender, make the whiskey pour
I ain't lookin' for love no more

Love is what you find
When it ain't what you're looking for
I ain't looking for love no more
I ain't looking for love no more
Because love is what you find
When it ain't what you're lookin' for

I been downtown chasing
Money wasting
I ain't looking for love no more

No more talking, keep on walking
I ain't lookin' for
I ain't lookin' for

**Over the Edge
(Joel King)**

Effector (ASCAP)

Take a look at what happened down in Tulsa
Take a look at what they're showing on TV
Take a long hard look in mirror, it's clearer
Take a look at what's happening on your street
I don't know if I wanna choose
When it's heads you win and tails I lose

We've gone too far to go back
We don't know how to turn it around
We've gone too far I think that we're
Going over the edge, going over the edge
Going over the edge, going over the edge

Take a look at what happens to a country
When you turn it back to black and white
But you gotta look out to see the rainbow if you don't know
Gotta look inside to see what's right

We've gone too far to go back
We don't know how to turn it around
We've gone too far I think that we're
Going over the edge, going over the edge
Going over the edge, going over the edge

Take a look at what happens to the music
Take a look at what happens to your voice
Cause if you don't use it you're gonna lose
Take a look at what happens to your choice

We've gone too far to go back
We don't know how to turn it around
We've gone too far I think that we're
Going over the edge, going over the edge
Going over the edge, going over the edge
Going over the edge, going over the edge
Going over the edge, going over the edge
Gone too far, gone too hard
Gone too far to get back
Gone too far, gone too hard

Gone too far to get back
Over the edge, over the edge

Side Street Shakedown

(Taylor Burns, Joel King, Ricky Young)

Noble Dog Publishing (BMI) / Effector (ASCAP) / Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

You never go away
You always come closer
Your dirty little face
You rest it on my shoulder
Running through the lights
City streets at night with you
Everybody's strange
Lightning in my veins so blue
Warn me
I don't know what you want from me
All I know is what I wanna see
And I ain't ever giving in

Side street shakedown
There's no way out
Side street shakedown

Here they come again
The beggars and the thieves
But if you were my friend
You wouldn't take from me
Look me in the eyes
Take off the disguise on you
Nowhere left to turn
The truth will always burn right through
Warn me
I don't know what you want from me
All I know is what I wanna see
I ain't ever giving up

Side street shakedown
There's no way out
Side street shakedown

There's no way out
Side street shakedown

Warn me
I don't know what you want from me
All I know is what I wanna see
And I ain't ever giving in
Side street shakedown
There's no way out
Side street shakedown
There's no way out
Side street shakedown

Out on the Road
(Taylor Burns)
Noble Dog Publishing (BMI)

Out on the road
Baby shedding some tears
Song in my heart
Ringing in my ears
I'm always steady
Grinding through the gears
Out on the road
Hell, I been here for years

I got blood on my guitar
My dirty strings
I need a shower
The van needs gasoline
Find a girl to maybe
Spend the night with me
Out on the road, yeah it's getting to me

All the way from California
Down to New Orleans
Next we're headed up north
Another east coast swing
Man, it's been a while
Since my friends have seen me
So I'll put you and your girl

On the list plus three

Out on the road
Might be shedding some tears
Song in my heart
Ringing in my ears
I must've drank
About a thousand beers
Out on the road
Hell, I been here for years

I'm flat broke
Got a busted wheel
Some drink tickets
And one hot meal
Song and dance for the radio station
Out on the road
I think you're testing my patience

Out on the road
Yeah it's getting to me
I had a girl
But she stung me like a bee
Now the band's my only family
Out on the road, yeah it's getting to me

Another roadside
Truck stop, city limit sign
I swear I must've passed
About a thousand times
On up ahead underneath the green light
Please don't say that's the hotel tonight

Out on the road
Might be shedding some tears
Song in my heart
Ringing in my ears
I'm always steady
Grinding through the gears
Out on the road
Well, I been here for years

Out on the road...

Get Out of My Own Way

(Ricky Young)

Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

I'll find out the hard way some things don't change
Good advice or dumb cliché, don't wish your life away
I'm gonna love you while I can and I mean it

I learn how to begin and then I rearrange, to get out of my own way
If you love me again, I promise that I'll change and get out of my own way

Blue morning, red evening, I don't even know where to start
So I wake up, I drive home, then I fall apart
I guess we'll find out in the end honey, won't we

I learn how to begin and then I rearrange, to get out of my own way
If you love me again, I promise that I'll change and get out of my own way

Off Your Shoulders

(Joel King, Ricky Young)

Effector (ASCAP) / Young Town Music (ASCAP)

Save your silver up and trade it in for gold
Burn your memories whenever you get cold

Take my weight off your shoulders
Take your time forgiving me
All my years are moving slower
But my heart can't die without me

Remember when you took me in and now I'm gone
Giving in to highway sin and on the run

Take my weight off your shoulders
Take your time forgiving me
All my years are moving slower
But my heart can't die without me

On and on and on we keep saying
We were wrong, but we don't change
Just how long can we keep playing
We all move on and stay the same

Take my weight off your shoulders
Take your time forgiving me
All my years are moving slower
But my heart can't die without me

Long Shot
(Joel King)
Effector (ASCAP)

She said don't risk it all
It's just the further you're bound to fall
I don't wanna lose control
I don't wanna let it go

So don't tell me about the consequences
I don't want to know the odds
Yeah I'm swinging for the fences
And it's a long shot
Yeah, it's a long shot

Don't hesitate
It's just the longer you'll have to wait
Cause sometimes life can pass you by
And I don't ever wanna die

So don't tell me about the consequences
I don't want to know the odds
Yeah I'm swinging for the fences
And it's a long shot
Yeah it's a long shot

You got nothing to lose, do you?
You got everything to prove, do you?

So don't tell me about the consequences
I don't want to know the odds

Yeah I'm swinging for the fences
And it's a long shot
Yeah it's a long shot

Top of the World
(Ricky Young)
Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

Coffee black in the sideways rain
Can see your breath, can hear your pain
Cigarettes don't always taste the same
Coffee black in the sideways rain

Top of the world, top of the world
I'm on top of the world, but I feel alright

Water runs down the dirty street
Holding hands with everything it meets
I'll see you again like land to the sea
Water runs down the dirty street

Top of the world, top of the world
I'm on top of the world, but I feel alright

I'm falling behind

Flashback
(Joel King)
Effector (ASCAP)

In a flashback
Oh we never knew how good we had it
Take me back
I wanna hold onto the memories as long as I can
Hold on the memories the best you can

I was running and gunning
Never taking my time
And I don't wanna miss it
If this is the best day of my life
I got lost in a record
Remembering where I was
And it took me right back there
Where I swear I was in love

In a flashback
Oh we never knew how good we had it
Take me back
I wanna hold onto the memories as long as I can
Hold on the memories the best you can

Caught up on the boardwalk
There's something in the air
And it took me right back then
When all my friends were there
Yeah but some have come and gone
You can't help moving on

Through the looking glass
I see all my choices, the good and the bad
And if it's in the past
Then I'll close my eyes and head right back
In a flashback
Oh we never knew how good we had it
Take me back
I wanna hold onto the memories as long as I can
Hold on the memories the best you can

Midway Motel

(Ricky Young, Will Hoge)

**Julia's Husband Music / Music Of Sabco (BMI) / Young Town Mountain
(ASCAP)**

I'm not alone there's a Bible and a telephone, TB that keeps flashing off and on
It's as broken as the world outside
But down the hall, there's a bar with no last call, Ms. Jenkins pokes the drinks that make
me fall
Hell of a place to run and hide

At the Midway Motel, thirty miles down Highway 5
Everybody's got a story they're trying to tell
You can run away or hold on, you can buy or you can sell
You get what you want
At the Midway Motel

Corner booth there's a girl that's lookin' for the truth
With a pain in her eyes that can make me cry, oh if she could go back in time
And look at him, no scars and a crooked grin
Thinking that the world is his
Who am I to change his mind?

At the Midway Motel, thirty miles down Highway 5
Everybody's got a story they're trying to tell
You can run away or hold on, you can buy or you can sell
You get what you want
At the Midway Motel

I keep a key that opens up 203
It's got everything that I need when I wanna leave it all behind

Another Sunny Day
(Joel King, Ricky Young)
Effector (ASCAP) / Young Town Mountain (ASCAP)

Livin' is learning who you are
When it all falls apart
It's a blessin' I'm still learning lessons
How to get knocked down and get up again

Rain is falling on my back porch
But out my front door, it's a sunny day
There's pain in my past, but I'm moving forward
I said thank you Lord for a sunny day

There's a woman who likes to gamble
Oh she don't use cards, she's playing with my heart
I admit it, I should've quit it
Why these Tennessee women always wanna watch me bleed?

Rain is falling on my back porch
But out my front door, it's a sunny day
There's pain in my past, but I'm moving forward
I said thank you Lord for a sunny day

I'm gonna sit right here in the sunshine
Leave these rainy day women behind

Rain is falling on my back porch
But out my front door, it's a sunny day
There's pain in my past, but I'm moving forward
I said thank you Lord for a sunny day

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