



North Mississippi Allstars
Set Sail
Credits & Lyrics

1. Set Sail part I *
2. Bumpin'
3. See the Moon *
4. Outside *
5. Didn't We Have a Time
6. Never Want To Be Kissed (featuring William Bell)
7. Set Sail part II *
8. Juicy Juice
9. Rabbit Foot *
10. Authentic *

* Featuring Lamar Williams, Jr.

All songs produced by the Dickinson Brothers

Except

Never Want To Be Kissed produced by William Bell and the Dickinson Brothers

Mixed by Cody Dickinson

Mastered by Justin Perkins at Mystery Room Mastering (Milwaukee, WI)

John Medeski recorded by Chris Bittner at Applehead Recording Studios (Woodstock NY)

William Bell recorded by Wizard Jones at Wilbe Studios (Atlanta, GA)

Pre-production editing on *Never Want To Be Kissed* by Paul Taylor

All songs written by Luther Dickinson and North Mississippi Allstars

except

Bumpin' by Luther Dickinson and Daniel Tashian & *Never Want To Be Kissed* by William Bell and North Mississippi Allstars

Cody Dickinson - drums, vocals, bass & guitar on *See the Moon*, synth on *See the Moon* and *Never Want To Be Kissed*

Luther Dickinson - guitar, synth on *Bumpin'* and *Didn't We Have a Time* and, Farfisa on *Juicy Juice* and *Rabbit Foot*, vocals

Jesse Williams - bass, vocals

Lamar Williams, Jr. - vocals

Sharisse Norman - vocals

William Bell - Vocal on *Never Want To Be Kissed*

John Medeski - Wurlitzer on *Outside*, piano and B3 on *Authentic*

Wizard Jones - Clavichord on *See the Moon*

Phyllislorena Smiley - background vocals *Never Want To Be Kissed*

Lucia and Isla Belle Dickinson - background vocals on *Didn't We Have a Time* and *Authentic*

Horns and strings arranged by Marc Franklin and recorded by Boo Mitchell at Royal Studios (Memphis, TN)

Art Edmaiston - Tenor saxophone

Jim Spake - Baritone saxophone

Marc Franklin - Trumpet

Jessie Munson - Violin

Wenyih Yu - Violin

Yennifer Correia - Violin

Jennifer Puckett - Viola

Mark Wallace - Cello

William Bell appears courtesy of Wilbe Productions

Tern and Pelicans artwork by Walter Anderson, courtesy of the Walter Anderson Family

Art Direction: Dickinson Brothers

Layout: Matt Etgen

Thank you to our family and friends - Michelle Igou, Mavis Dickinson, Necha Dickinson, Lucia Dickinson, Isla Belle Dickinson, Mary Lindsay Dickinson, Mike and Kim Igou, RL Burnside, Kenny Brown, Cedric Burnside, Kody Harrell, Charles Driebe, Mark Wellins, Greg "Mo" Morrissey, Devon Allman, Charlie Starr, Rueben Williams, Steve Selvidge, Winston Eggleston, Marco Giovino, Jimmy Vivino, and Eric Heigle.

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Aubrie White, Don Ritter, Ernest Suarez, Chris Roberts, Amy Helm, Ed Gerrard, James Chambers, Jeff Mercel, Susanne Rostock, Berry Dickson and Category 5 Amplifiers.
DR Strings, Dunlop Slides, and Vibratone Guitars.

Very special thanks to William Bell for Never Want to be Kissed.

Cody Dickinson plays Pearl drums, Zildjian cymbals and Vic Firth sticks

SET SAIL PART I

the water may rise
the water may rise again but we shall set sail
we may have to move again but we shall prevail
the water may rise again but we shall set sail
the water may rise..
the water may rise..

forefathers and mothers we never forget
still fighting the fight, not giving up yet
be it the cool moonlight or the heat of the sun
we working together till the job is done
ah yes, we working
yes, we workin
the water may rise..
the water may rise..

the water may rise..
the water may rise again but we shall set sail
we may have to move again but we shall prevail
the water may rise again but we shall set sail
the water may rise..
the water may rise..

we will meet in the dark
and fellowship in the light of day
we will keep on keeping on
we won't be persuaded,
we won't be led astray
we won't lose our way
we won't be persuaded,
we won't be led astray
we won't lose our way

no horizon in sight for the sailor and the sea

the ghost ship of progress sails eternity
have to pay the price keep our end of the deal
sacrifice to the musical wheel within a wheel
the water may rise
the water may rise

the water may rise..
the water may rise again but we shall set sail
we may have to move again but we shall prevail
the water may rise again but we shall set sail
the water may rise..
the water may rise..

forefathers and mothers we never forget
still fighting the fight, not giving up yet
be it the cool moonlight or the heat of the sun
we working together till the job is done
ah yes, we working
yes, we workin
the water may rise..
the water may rise..

BUMPIN'

The sun is settin'
Got me on the ground
Don't be forgettin'
Let's get it on, our time is now
To be feelin' laid back, makin' love nice and easy
Baby you're bumpin', bumpin' so hard
You make me believe

Love me now or never
Life is but a dream
When we're all bumpin' together
And shakin' tambourines

Make me sing and shout
Cast your demons out
We all need love
Nbbody needs to be doin' without

She got my poor heart
Beating faster and faster
Little mama may be trying to kill an old dirty bastard

Love me now or never
Life is but a dream
When we're all bumpin' together
And shakin' tambourines

SEE THE MOON

people people people
forget about the news
relax and come together
what we all need to do

I see the moon shining through the trees
Can you feel the love, pouring outta me

My dear brother brother brother
lets get the groove on
kick in the distortion
bang on the drum

I see the moon shining through the trees
Have mercy on me, it's the end of the world party

sister sister sister
you're my queen my everything
lets jump the fence and climb the bell tower
let the chimes of freedom ring

Show me the moon shining through the trees
I feel your love, shining all over me

i like my music loud and jumpy
with that funky electricity
I'm getting shocked oh you shocked me
we got the chemistry

We know it's hot but we've got to touch it, step into the lights and crush it
I feel the fire, I see the sound, raise my hands to the sky, get down

Under the moon, shining through the trees
I feel the music, washing over me
I see the moon shining through the trees
I feel the music, washing over me
Under the moon, shining through the trees

OUTSIDE

my heart goes out, to the outside child
The father steppin' out, her mothers running wild
My heart goes out to
Her father stepping out and her mother was running wild

outside child, her father, could not claim
bless her heart, grew up with the wrong last name
her father could not claim
bless her heart she grew up with the wrong last name

her mother, she would never say
Who her father was, til his dyin' day
She never knew his name
She finally learned her fathers name on his dying day

she rushed to, her father's death bed
his widowed wife and children bowed their heads
her father's death bed
his widowed wife and children bowed their heads

the outside child is in her sunday best
as they laid her father down to rest
She's in her sunday best
as they laid her father down to rest

She probably sat down with her family
It's plain to see my sister looks like me
At the cemetery
It's plain to see my sister looks just like me

it hurts me to see him in the street
safe and happy with his family
It hurts my heart to see
cant they see the hmm mm mm
cant they see the hmm mm mm
cant they see the hmm mm mm

DIDN'T WE HAVE A TIME

Didn't we have a time my darlin'
Didn't we have a time my friend
Didn't we have a time my darlin'
If tonight so happens to be the end

See you on the other side my friend

If tonight's the night it all comes to an end
A round on the house for all my friends
A round on the house for all my friends

I'll see you on the other side of the end
Our friendship will transcend
Meet me on the tree that we ride in the wind
We'll ride again my friend

I believe we end only to begin
We'll ride again my friend
We'll ride again my friend

Didn't we have a time my darlin'
Didn't we have a time my friend
Didn't we have a time my darlin'
My love will never end
Our love will transcend

And if tonight we're blinded by the final white light
Of our last call
Didn't we have a time
We had a ball
Didn't we have a time
We had a ball

I'll see you on the other side of the end
Meet me at the tree that we ride in the wind
We'll ride again my friend
We'll ride again my friend
We'll ride again my friend
We'll ride again my friend

I believe we end only to begin
Our friendship will transcend

I'll find you again after the end
See the look in the eye of an old friend
Recognize me by rhythm and melody
Recognize me by rhythm and melody
Recognize me by rhythm and melody
Recognize me by rhythm and melody

NEVER WANT TO BE KISSED
On a cold winter's day

I wished I had stayed inside
But when I first got the call
I was so happy to hear her voice
I hoped by this call
that maybe she'd forgive me
She wanted to meet for lunch
and I couldn't wait to get there

She'd have to meet
at our favorite place
And I was so happy
Until I saw her face
She said she didn't want to eat
She just wanted to talk
We hugged and kissed
And I saw the tears in her eyes
it was a kiss of goodbye

And I never, never want to be kissed
Like that again
And I never, never want to be kissed
Like that again

I tried to get back
But it was never ever the same
Too much water under the bridge
And I've got myself to blame

And I never, never want to be kissed
Like that again
And I never, never want to be kissed
Like that again

It hurts so bad
And I feel so sad
Never wanna be kissed like that
Like that again

SET SAIL PART II

forefathers and mothers we never forget
still fighting the fight, not giving up yet
be it the cool moonlight or the heat of the sun
we working together till the job is done
Oh yes, we workin'

we will meet in the dark
and fellowship in the light of day
we will keep on keeping on
we won't be persuaded,
we won't be led astray
we won't lose our way
Shall not be persuaded
Will not lose our way
Shall not be lead astray

JUICY JUICE

kick in the distortion
trippin and smokin pot
hanging with my home girl
donut shop parking lot

she's a classy city stoner chick
she's a stone cold fox
no country boy we don't drink that
don't drink wine out the box

we drankin we drankin
drankin that juice, that juicy juice

my lady is my goddess
ever lovin fountain of youth
baskin in her glory
her juice is the truth

keep my left hand on the devil
he bustin to get loose
20 plus years by her side
still riding the caboose
Drinkin' that juice
That juicy juice

this old devil's getting older
she's only gettin hotter
when she's getting devilish
aint no way to stop her

I just need a little bit
I can't take a lot

We've still got mad chemistry
We don't waste a drop

Drinkin that juice
That juicy juice

AUTHENTIC

WE HAVE TO TRY HARD, DICK TO BE AUTHENTIC
WE TREAT FOLKS RESPECTFULLY IN OUR COMMUNITY
WE DONT WANT NOBODY TO BE HURT OR MISTREATED AND
WE DONT WANT TO SEE THE GUNS IN THE STREETS

WE HAVE A FUNNY WAY OF SPEAKIN AMONGST OUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY
TELLIN TALL TALES AND BAD JOKES AND STRETCHING OLD STORIES
WE STILL SINGING OLD PROTEST SONGS AND PRAYING FOR PEACE
AFTER JUSTICE, WHY ARE WE NOT ALL FREE TO BREATHE

WE HAVE TO TRY HARD, DICK TO BE AUTHENTIC
WE TREAT FOLKS RESPECTFULLY IN OUR COMMUNITY
WE DONT WANT NOBODY TO BE HURT OR MISTREATED AND
WE DONT NEED TO SEE THE GUNS IN THE STREETS

ALL YOU HATEFUL PEOPLE
TAKE YO SELF BACK HOME
ALL YOU KIND HEARTED PEOPLE
YOU'RE NOT ALONE

THE OLD SCHOOL GUITAR PLAYERS TOOK ME UNDER THEY WING
STOMPIN FEET ON FRONT PORCHES ALL NIGHT, WE'D PLAY AND SING
NOW IM NEARLY AS OLD AS THE OLD TIMERS WERE THEN
TIME TO BEFRIEND THE YOUNG PLAYERS AND DO IT AGAIN

WE GOT TO TRY HARD DICK TO BE AUTHENTIC
WE BE FUNKY NATURALLY IN OUR COMMUNITY
WE DONT WANT ANYBODY TO BE HURT OR MISTREATED AND
WE DONT WANT TO SEE THE GUNS IN THE STREETS

ON THE AMERICAN TREE OF MUSICAL ROOTS
EACH BRANCH BEARS A DIFFERENT FRUIT
MUSIC RUNS IN THE BLOOD OF OUR FAMILY
IN MUSIC AND LOVE IS WHAT I BELIEVE
IN MUSIC AND LOVE IS WHAT I BELIEVE
ALL YOU HATEFUL PEOPLE
TAKE YO SELF BACK HOME
ALL YOU KIND HEARTED PEOPLE

YOU'RE NOT ALONE

WE GOT TO TRY HARD DICK TO BE AUTHENTIC
WE BE FUNKY NATURALLY IN OUR COMMUNITY
WE DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO BE HURT OR MISTREATED AND
WE DON'T WANT TO SEE THE GUNS IN THE STREETS

RABBITS FOOT

Got a rabbit's foot in my pocket
got a crawfish, in my shoe
got a bullfrog, sittin on my shoulder
lookin dead, he lookin dead at you

don't spell my name on a stone
give me an unmarked grave and a box of bones
when my spirits free to roam
give me uh unmarked grave and a box of bones

Look in my face
have pity on my case
give my poor heart
a final resting place

west of alabama south of tennessee
east of arkansas where they bury me

don't write my name on a stone
give me uh unmarked grave and a box of bones
once i claim my seat on the starry throne
give me uh unmarked grave and a box of bones

our father's spirit
resonates with legacy
he roams the woods
and he paints the trees

Got a rabbit foot, in my pocket
got a crawfish, in my shoe
got a bullfrog, sittin on my shoulder
lookin dead, he lookin dead at you

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