



WAIT A MINUTE

Can we quiet I been living here too
I been watchin' I been angry like you
And I'd love to be sure of an answer
I'd love to be sure of even one answer

Wait a minute baby slow down
Why won't you give me little time little time
Wait a minute baby slow down
Why won't you let me
Make my mind make my mind

When you cut me when you put me offside
Then you lose me then you pick at my pride
And I wanna hear you I want this to be better
But we gettin' nowhere If we don't go together

If you wanna move it has to get uncomfortable

Wait a minute can we slow down
Why don't we take a little time little time
Wait a minute can we slow down
Long as you willing to keep tryin' to keep tryin'

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, harmony vocals | J. Hoard - harmony vocals
Corey Fonville - drums | Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass
Jon Cowherd - Wurlitzer, organ | Alphonso Horne - trumpet
Sonny Step - saxophone | Darius Christian - trombone | Lorenzo Wolff - guitar*

THE MACHINE

Walk out back I always find you head inside an engine
With your rag pushed into your back pocket
Hand me ratchet pass me socket
I pretend to be taken by resistors and cables
Filters carburetors and fuel injection ratio

That's when you were happy elbow on the panel
Smiling out the window listening to the gravel

You tell me like I need reminding things round here been slowly dyin'
Run out to my haven get away from fuss and fightin'
Don't come around here complainin' 'bout surface conversation
Strugglin' with emotion and bad communication

Hear that talk of global warmin' electric is the future comin'
They're gonna outlaw V8 engine carburetor fuel injection
And you won't understand them and they'll leave you behind
And you could understand me but you would have to try

You're listening do you hear the machine

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, finger cymbal | Corey Fonville - drums
Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass | Lorenzo Wolff - synths, steel, electric pianos*

YOU HURT ME

I don't wan' talk to you all you said left me to
Wondering what I did you hurt me
I don't wan' talk to you all you said left me to
Wondering what I did you hurt me

A few things happened I guess
You moved I stayed you worked I played
And we faded away

A few things happened I guess
You ran I walked you wrote I called
And we faded away

We're not enemies by any means
We're not marked by anything
But we're watching the bridge go down

A few things happened I guess
You'd lose control a bit I'd try and get a hold of it
But you faded away

I shoulda seen it comin' I guess
A knife in the back is always like that
But I shoulda seen it comin' I guess

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, harmony vocals | Anh Phung - percussive flute
Corey Fonville - drums | Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass
Lorenzo Wolff - guitar, Rhodes, drum programming*

HEARTBROKEN KIND

The heartbroken kind In love with that feelin'
The heartbroken kind In love with that feelin'
In love with that feelin'

Abby in the white shirt at home on the road
Tappin' on the dashboard pedal to the floor

Gotta skip the song babe If it say his name
Gotta keep it up babe gotta get away

In love with that martyr you make
In love with that corner you paint
In love with that torture you crave

Abby at the truck stop Abby on the phone
Prayin' that he picks up hopin' that he don't

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, electric guitar | J. Hoard - harmony vocals
Corey Fonville - drums | Jon Cowherd - Rhodes, organ
Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass | Sonny Step - saxophone
Lorenzo Wolff - synths, guitar*

WE LET THE DEVIL

We let the devil come between us
Now he doesn't wanna go
He wants us to keep us fighting
'Cause he knows what devils know

You break my heart you're just like me
You'd lay your life for what you believe
You break my heart you kindred soul
You'd run through fire to save your own

We let the devil come between us
Now he doesn't wanna go
He wants us to keep us fighting
'Cause he knows what devils know

I wanna break your heart like you break mine
I wanna see me with your eyes
Wanna break your heart so we can grieve
I'll cry for you you cry for me

We let the devil come between us
Now he doesn't wanna go
He wants us to keep us fighting
'Cause he knows what devils know

Mirrors only lie death by drowning there
Look me in the eye so we can get somewhere

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar | Corey Fonville - drums
Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass | Alphonso Horne - trumpet
Sonny Step - saxophone | Darius Christian - trombone
Roxy Egge - recorder | Lorenzo Wolff - guitar, vibraphone, synths*

DON'T COME AROUND

It's the secrets that keep you lonely and alone
Don't come around here no more
Tell the truth to shame the devil
Don't come around here no more

Because the truth to you is too cold
Don't come around here no more
Your eyes can't see what the mirror don't show
Don't come around here no more

Under the big sky in the beautiful desert
I can't help you more than you would hurt me
Under the big sky in the beautiful desert
I can't help you more than you would hurt me
So I have to go

In that blessed cursed place
With sad and reaching hearts
With so much love bent by broken people
Don't come around here no more

*Ana Egge - vocals, electric guitar | J. Hoard - harmony vocals
Corey Fonville - drums | Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass
Lorenzo Wolff - guitar, synths*



BE YOUR DRUG

I was running I was fortune's fool
You were sitting you were singin' blue
Just like that the air was talkin'

In a panic in a youthful glow
I was nothin I was rock and roll
Walkin' like the world depended
Just like that the air was talkin'

In the makin' of a perfect storm
Never knowin' where the will came from
Just like that the wheels were spinnin'
Just like that the knot was slippin'
Walkin' like the world depended
Just like that the air was talkin'

Love, love it'll be your drug

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, harmony vocals | Corey Fonville - drums
Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass | Jon Cowherd - organ, piano
Alphonso Horne - trumpet | Sonny Step - saxophone
Darius Christian - trombone | Lorenzo Wolff - synths*

LIE LIE LIE

Not who I was but how we were
Living on the fringes struggling and poor
But I was proud 'cause I was taught
That we were good and they were not

For we are lost inside ourselves
And through our love find a way out
It's hard to take It's hard to say
The truth was made to lie that way

It gave her comfort the drinking did
Just like the smoking that's what she said
She'd cover for him he don't mean it
He's not a racist he's only jokin'

Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie lie lie

Out from under what lies beneath
The lies we tell the lies we teach
The biggest lie you'll ever know
The one to kill and to control

An angel's dream I had one night
That all was well and all was right
Everyone I loved and tried to protect
Everyone I needed had done their best

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar | J. Hoard - harmony vocals
Corey Fonville - drums | Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass
Jonny Lam - steel guitar, electric guitars | Alphonso Horne - trumpet
Sonny Step - saxophone | Darius Christian - trombone
Lorenzo Wolff - piano, talkbox, synths*

SORRY

I'm sorry for your trouble you're sorry for yourself
You're sorry that it happened and that it happened once again
I'm sorry you're a sucker for the stories that I tell
I'm sorry there's no water at the bottom of the well
I'm sorry you got roped in to this sorry little plot
You're sorry I'm so sorry when I'm very clearly not

What the devil did you mean to say
Sorry 'cause you caught me
Sorry you no longer want me
Sorry is for me
Like tears roll down the cheek
Even as I grieve for those that had to leave
It is not the dead that cry
It is the living

You're not sorry that you love me you're not sorry you can't change
You're not sorry for your weakness I'm not sorry for the end
But I'm sorry for the lying that I witness in myself
And I'm sorry for the wealth of time I couldn't ask for help
I'm sorry for the little heart I placed into your hands
You're sorry I'm not sorry but I know I truly am

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, harmony vocals | Corey Fonville - drums
Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass | Jonny Lam - steel guitar
Lorenzo Wolff - guitars, synths, drum programming*

WANT YOUR ATTENTION

You make me laugh, take me off
Wanna catch you lookin' want your attention
How you nod when I talk when you want what I got
Don't you stop not listening

Party goin' people are all around
All I see is you and the chance we have
I don't know but somehow I feel I do
Confidence is stealin' a look from you

How you let me linger a little babe
All I want is you to get closer babe
I can feel that your eyes are on me too
I can make you follow my every move follow my every move

Go and check in the mirror I want to see what you see
In tomorrow's light imaginin' that you're callin' me
Go to check in the mirror I wanna see what you see
I know it's all my head and that's where I want it to be

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, triangle | J. Hoard - vocals
Corey Fonville - drums | Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass
Jon Cowherd - Wurlitzer | Jonny Lam - electric guitar
Alphonso Horne - trumpet | Sonny Step - saxophone
Darius Christian - trombone | Roxy Egge - echo mic
Lorenzo Wolff - synths, piano, guitar*

WE LAY ROSES

We all met in the meadow in the evening
Friends say hello and goodbye
All wishing we could turn the hands of time
And have you by our side

We lay roses for you one by one
Remember where we'd been and what we'd done
With you in your life
We thought that you would shine on and on

The sky changes color through the trees
Now this changes everything
Who's to say what slips away and what remains
In our hearts you're always the same

Beautiful beautiful brown eyes

*Ana Egge - vocals, guitar, harmony vocals | Michael Isvara Montgomery - bass
Alphonso Horne - trumpet | Lorenzo Wolff - synths*

BETWEEN US

ANA EGGE

Produced & engineered by Lorenzo Wolff

Mixed by Rocky Gallo

Mastered by Oscar Zambrano at Zampol Productions, NYC

Recorded at Restoration Sound, Brooklyn, NY

Horn arrangements by Ana Egge and Lorenzo Wolff

Graphic design by Nathan Golub

Cover photograph by Joslyn Richardson

Portrait photography by Shervin Lainez

Session photography by Lorenzo Wolff, Darius Christian & Ana Egge

Anh Phung recorded remotely by Bryan Hembree

"Lie, Lie, Lie" written by Ana Egge, published by Paper Suit Publishing (BMI)

"We Lay Roses" written by Ana Egge and Gary Nicholson,
published by Paper Suit Publishing (BMI) / Sony/ATV/Cross Keys Music
Publishing / Gary Nicholson Music (ASCAP)

"Want Your Attention" written by Ana Egge, Mick Flannery,
and Alec Spiegelman, published by Paper Suit Publishing (BMI) /
Mick Flannery (IMRO) / Alec Spiegelman Publishing (ASCAP)

All other songs written by Ana Egge and Mick Flannery,
published by Paper Suit Publishing (BMI) / Mick Flannery (IMRO)

anaegge.com
storysoundrecords.com

