

footfall

secondhand  
record store





## STACK OF COUNTRY

Did you find a sad song in that stack of country  
Did you know all along it was waitin' for you  
Well I guess we could write us a new one or maybe two

That's the morning we saw a long line  
of geese flying north down on the bank keeping time  
And the beat sent you off with a walk like a fighter  
And the heat left me there on the hill

Did you find a sad song in that stack of country  
Did you know all along it was lookin' for you  
Well I guess we could write us a new one or maybe two

It sure seemed like a slow road to know  
A free-wheelin' ride through pines to wherever it goes  
And I can see a turn of mind might seem brighter  
Though the keys from your hand are still warm

Did you find a sad song in that stack of country  
Did you know all along it was hopin' for you  
Well I guess we could write us a new one or maybe two  
Did you find a sad song in that stack of country

## SPRINGSHINE

Of all the things you ever said to me  
Going home rang true  
It wasn't much of a time for reason  
The road, a setting sun and you

The road to Raleigh was so long  
We paid a high price to go  
I might be smaller when you're gone  
Since you've made my soul brighter with yours

Of all the things I tried to throw your way  
I don't know what took hold  
It was better than good for a season  
The hills took us in from the cold

The road to Raleigh was so long  
We paid a high price to go  
I might be smaller when you're gone  
Since you've made my soul brighter with yours

## I'LL BE HERE IN THE MORNING

*Townes Van Zandt*

There's no stronger wind than the one  
that blows down the lonesome railroad line  
There's no prettier sight than lookin' back  
on a town you left behind  
And there's nothin' that's as real as the love  
that's in my mind  
Close your eyes I'll be here in the morning,  
close your eyes I'll be here for a while

There are lots of things along the road  
I'd surely like to see  
I'd like to lean into the wind and tell myself I'm free  
But your softest whisper is louder than the  
highway's call to me  
Close your eyes I'll be here in the morning,  
close your eyes I'll be here for a while

All the mountains and the rivers and  
the valleys can't compare  
To your blue lit dancin' eyes and yellow shining hair  
I could never hit the open road and  
leave you lyin' there

Close your eyes I'll be here in the morning,  
close your eyes I'll be here for a while

Oh lay your head back easy love and  
close your cryin' eyes  
I'll be layin' here beside you when the  
sun comes on the rise  
And I'll stay as long as the cuckoo wails and the  
lonesome blue jay cries  
Close your eyes I'll be here in the morning,  
close your eyes I'll be here for a while

## LEAVE YOUR HEART OUT

If you leave your heart out it might get broken  
No way to tell what might become  
And if you take it back you might get left lone  
Before you're done

What you thought was left  
Left a long, long time ago  
So go on and find the ground  
Where your feet can take hold

CHORUS

When the moon comes up  
There's one star that shines more than the rest  
So go on and find the light  
With the love you have left

CHORUS

So go on and find the light  
With the love you have left

## LIVE WIRE

Did your mama tell you, you might be a live wire  
Watch out for the rain  
Did your mama tell you, you might be a live wire  
Watch out for the rain

Watch out for the rain, watch out for the rain  
my sweet baby girl  
Watch out for the rain, watch out for the rain  
my sweet girl

Did your mama tell you, you might be a live wire  
Watch out for the rain  
Did your mama tell you, you might be a live wire  
Watch out for the rain

Watch out for the rain, watch out for the rain  
my sweet baby girl  
Watch out for the rain, watch out for the rain  
my sweet, sweet girl

## CHASER

What you gonna wash that back with tonight  
Whatever it is won't make you glad  
in the morning light  
Darlin', ain't no way to make you see

A long, cold rain set you thinkin'  
Could you have a little talk with your younger self  
That cold hard rain has got you wonderin'  
Did you know how to walk before you fell

CHORUS

Now the long hot nights keep you from sleepin'  
A midnight walk don't seem to help find a dream  
These long, long nights have got you wanderin'  
Under the stars, can they tell you what to see

CHORUS

## BROKE ASS FLAT

We set out in the morning with eyes full of hope  
Going out of our way to find secondhand smoke  
There's the life that you learn from and  
the one you live after that  
And you comb secondhand record stores  
until you're broke ass flat

We rode all of the way to the Canada line  
In matching helmets with scattered  
thoughts on my mind  
Everyone needs a sidekick and  
sometimes you get lucky like that  
And you comb secondhand record stores  
until you're broke ass flat

We roll into small towns wearing years like a test  
We roll out with some beers and a secondhand dress  
Because you need someone to dance with and  
sometimes you get lucky like that  
And you comb secondhand record stores  
until you're broke ass flat

We get home when we get there and not before then  
Imperfect and dusty and more on the mend  
There's the life that you learn from,  
this is the one after that  
And you comb secondhand record stores  
until you're broke ass flat

## HICKORY WIND

*Gram Parsons / Bob Buchanan*

In South Carolina there's many tall pines  
I remember the oak tree that we used to climb  
But now when I'm lonesome I always pretend  
That I'm getting the feel of hickory wind

I started out younger at most everything  
All the riches and pleasures what else could life bring  
But it makes me feel better each time it begins  
Callin' me home, hickory wind

It's a hard way to find out that trouble is real  
In a faraway city with a faraway feel  
But it makes me feel better each time it begins  
Callin' me home, hickory wind

## CRAZY SKY

Well I saw a crazy sky tonight  
Wild and high and bursting with last light  
What's gone wrong don't matter much at all  
Because that crazy sky still holds us after dawn

How did you know to come and find me there  
Where I was waiting, breathing in thin air

Well I saw a crazy sky tonight  
Wild and high and bursting with last light  
What's gone right might matter after all  
That crazy sky still holds us after dawn

How did you know to come and find me there  
Where I was waiting, breathing in thin air

Well I saw a crazy sky tonight  
Wild and high and bursting with last light

## SISTER

Sister, sit on down  
Sister, sit on sit on down  
Sister, sit on down

Tell me something I don't know  
Tell me something about where you want to go  
Tell me something I forgot about to love  
or hope or know

### CHORUS

Make a space to let it in  
Take a break to start your heart again  
Wake up knowing that it's easy to find yourself a friend

Talk your way onto the ride  
Shake off the shadows of your pride  
Walk into the world knowing that we're right  
here by your side

### CHORUS

## ST. CHARLES

If she told me not to wear my boots barefoot  
I wouldn't have these scars  
To remind me of the walk across the fields  
of St. Charles

If he told me not to carry a bottle  
I could've stayed stone cold  
To make my way through the woods full of bones

If they'd told me not to spend the winnings  
I would've set my sights  
On a bet with no odds to have you by my side at night

If I'd told myself just one less story  
I might've stayed downstream  
To pay a debt no one owes to keep walkin' in a field  
of dreams

## WOODSMOKE AND PINE

Snow falling down around me  
Covering up the path to my heart  
Christmas won't be the same without you in my arms

Woodsmoke and pine  
And the trees all dressed in red and  
green and gold and silver  
Made up my mind  
To keep heading west and take shelter by the river

Snow falling down around me  
Covering up the path to my heart  
Christmas won't be the same without you in my arms

A cold, bright blue sky  
Makes a canvas for memory to paint a picture  
Of the woodsmoke and pine  
And takes me back to another kind of winter

Snow falling down around me  
Covering up the path to my heart  
Christmas won't be the same without you in my arms  
Christmas won't be the same without you in my arms

## MUSICIANS

Debbie Cushman – acoustic guitar and vocals all tracks

Jim Christiansen – electric guitar (6), mandolin (4, 12), vocals (3)  
Karla Colahan – violin (1, 4, 9)  
Olivia Diercks – cello (1, 4, 9)  
Elizabeth Giffin – harmonica (3, 10), vocals (8, 10)  
Adam Granger – acoustic guitar (3, 7, 12)  
Steve Kaul – resonator guitar (8)  
Noah Levy – drums (1, 2, 6, 7)  
Natalie Lovejoy – piano (5, 7), vocals (5)  
Mary Nienaber – vocals (8, 10)  
Nick Salisbury – bass (1, 2, 6, 7)  
Joe Savage – pedal steel (2, 11)

## CREDITS

All songs (except tracks 3, 8) by Debbie Cushman. Co-produced by Steve Kaul. Photography by Keagan McCully. Graphic design by Melissa Martinson and Nehemiah Nesheim.

## THANKS

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