

## **ELECTRICITY** | Victor & Penny

Produced, recorded and mixed by Mitch Dane  
Sputnik Sound, Nashville, TN - August 2015  
Mastered by Matthew Odmark at An Original Master  
Overtone Records 2016  
Release Date: March 4, 2016

Victor & Penny is:  
Erin McGrane - Vocals, Ukulele  
Jeff Freling - Vocals, Guitar

The Loose Change Orchestra is:  
James Isaac -- Clarinet, Soprano Saxophone, Melodica  
Rick Willoughby -- Upright Bass, Kala U-Bass  
Kyle Dahlquist - Trombone

Special Guests:  
Dustin Ransom -- Piano, Hammond B-3 Organ, Accordion, Mandolin  
Paton Goskie -- Violin

Cover Photography by Paul Andrews Photography  
Design and Layout by You're Welcome

All songs written by Erin McGrane and Jeff Freling except "Say Goodbye"  
written by Erin McGrane, Jeff Freling and Cody Wyoming; "Moon Over Bourbon  
Street" written by Gordon Sumner.

All songs published by Plumtunes (ASCAP) except "Moon Over Bourbon Street"  
by EMI Blackwood Music, Inc. (BMI).

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### TRACK LISTING

- 1 - Day Off Boogie (2:58)
- 2 - Electricity (2:32)
- 3 - Penny's Pounce (3:38)
- 4 - Hide. Seek. (3:13)
- 5 - Moon Over Bourbon Street (4:45)
- 6 - Rickshaw Chase (2:25)
- 7 - Say Goodbye (3:17)
- 8 - More In Store (3:33)
- 9 - Overtones (4:26)
- 10 - You're A Revelation (3:32)

### LYRICS

#### **DAY OFF BOOGIE**

No need to get up  
There's mud in my cup  
I'm staying in bed till all the papers get read  
Day off Boogie with you

I'm still in my socks  
Neglecting the clock  
Messing around in my dressing gown  
Day off Boogie with you

Brewing a pot, sturdy and hot  
If it's sugar you want, honey that's what I've got  
I'll take a shot, ready or not  
This bag of bones just wants to stay home  
Oh man I hope it keeps on snowing...

The dishes can stay (all day)  
Right where they lay (until we put them away)  
That laundry pile will have to wait awhile  
Day off Boogie with you

Day off boogie - stay in, stay up  
Day off boogie - hang out, hang up  
Day off boogie - turn on, tune up  
Do what we will - give the neighbors a thrill

Stirring the pot, until the burner gets hot  
You know I love your cooking a lot  
Like it or not, it's melting your pot  
Nothing to do but make dog eyes at you  
Oh man, it's really blowing....

Making a plan (a plan)  
Like nobody can (oh man)  
Honey, we conspire like a house on fire  
Day off Boogie with you

Day off boogie....

We've got records to play  
I'll be your deejay  
We're gonna let 'em all spin till the sun turns in  
Day off Boogie with you

## **ELECTRICITY**

Electricity  
Feel the spark between you and me  
We're conducting atomically  
And you're charging me  
With love with love with love with love

Proximity  
Oh the nearness is thrilling me  
You're pulling magnetically  
And I can't breathe  
For love for love for love

Electricity - it's an event (it's not a thing)  
And heat can do most anything when you  
Speed it up, heat it up  
Melt my heart

Positivity  
You're giving it all to me  
Liberating your energy  
And that's the Science of Love

Heavenly chemistry  
Intoxicating biology  
We're combining organically  
And that's the Science of Love of Love of Love

Mathematically  
It's all about you plus me  
Calculating complexity  
We're primed, you see  
For love, for love, for love

Electricity - it's an event (it's not a thing)  
And heat can do most anything when you  
Speed it up, heat it up  
Melt my heart

Electricity  
Feel the spark between you and me  
We're conducting atomically  
And you're charging me  
With love with love with love with love  
Speed it up, heat it up, melt my heart  
With love with love with love

**PENNY'S POUNCE**  
*(instrumental)*

## **HIDE. SEEK.**

Hide. Seek.  
You run. I creep.  
Spin the bottle  
Go to sleep  
Pick your poison  
Hide. Seek.

Hide. Seek.  
You laugh. I leap.  
Spill your story  
Spring a leak  
Keep your secrets  
Hide Seek.

You're the one who always lands  
Your feet upon the floor  
You're the one who always stands  
In the shadow of the door  
Swinging fists and open hands  
And always keeping score

Hide. Seek.  
Fast sled. Too steep.  
Spin your partner  
Lose your feet  
Pick your prison  
Hide. Seek.

Hide. Seek.  
Wade in. Too deep.  
Bet your limit  
Play for keeps  
Feed the baby  
Hide. Seek.

## **MOON OVER BOURBON STREET**

By Sting (G. Sumner)

There's a moon over Bourbon Street tonight  
I see faces as they pass beneath the pale moonlight  
I've no choice but to follow that call  
The bright lights, the people, and the moon and all

I pray every day to be strong  
For I know what I do must be wrong  
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet  
While there a moon over Bourbon Street

It was many years ago that I became what I am  
I was trapped in this life like an innocent lamb  
Now I can never show my face at noon  
And you'll only see me walking by the light of the moon

The brim of my hat hides the eye of a beast  
I've the face of a sinner but the hands of a priest  
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet  
While there a moon over bourbon Street

She walks every day through the streets of New Orleans  
She's innocent and young, from a family of means  
I've stood many times outside her window at ight  
To struggle with my instinct in the pale moonlight

How could I be this way when I pray to God above?  
I must love what I destroy and destroy the thing I love  
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet  
While there's a moon over Bourbon Street

**RICKSHAW CHASE**  
*(instrumental)*

## **SAY GOODBYE**

Take me to the river bed  
Where Fine Creek ran dry  
We'll make it right as rain  
With our lovers' lullaby  
Let's lie amidst the roots and shallows  
Older than my dreams  
We can bury the hurt  
In that soft red dirt  
And pretend we'll never have to say goodbye

Take me to the soft green hills  
We'll put it all to rest  
I should have told you sooner, love  
Should have got it off my chest  
We'll stay here in the silent shadows  
A quiet, piney bed  
We can bury the hurt  
In that soft red dirt  
And pretend we'll never have to say goodbye

Time doesn't always ease the pain  
Just because it's passing  
Love doesn't come to stay  
Just because we're asking  
Some songs hurt more than others, love  
And nothing stays the same

Lie me down in the lush, soft ground  
A canopy of leaves  
Still our hearts in the mossy mound  
No one will ever see  
I wish I'd told you sooner, love  
I wish I'd told you so  
We'll put it all to rest  
No sorrow will we know  
We'll bury the hurt  
In that soft red dirt  
And pretend we'll never have to say goodbye  
Goodbye

## **MORE IN STORE**

additional lyric C.B. Embree

Imagine a store selling nothing but more  
Of everything better for less  
I found what I found when I got there  
Was a whole lot of lots of lots there

I saw right away that I could buy more and pay  
A sum greater that somehow seemed less  
Buy three and they'll give you a free one  
Pay more now for less in the long run

There's one of every shape and kind  
The more I look, the more I find  
Rows and rows of those and these  
Lots of boxes, yes indeed  
Everything I wanted  
And nothing I need  
Nothing I need

It seemed so smart to upgrade to a cart  
and fill it with things that impress  
So I cashed in my piggy bank savings  
to satisfy all of my cravings

There's one of every shape and kind  
The more I look, the more I find  
Rows and rows of those and these  
Obnoxious boxes, yes indeed  
Everything I wanted  
And nothing I need  
Nothing I need

## OVERTONES

She hums a low hymn slow  
Can't remember how it goes  
Slim hopes and low blows  
Whip or will and hips slung low  
She runs onto the soft grass  
With her high heels on  
He paints himself a corner  
Unaware he's overdrawn  
Fall in, fallin', fallen, fall in

She knows that she chose  
Nothing that she's known before  
He'll choose and he'll lose  
After all those years of keeping score

Sorrow sleeps upon her doorstep  
Fear lies waiting in his bed  
With overtones and broken bones  
And power lines overhead

Pictures thrown across the floor  
Asking, "What was it for?"  
You're all the things that I adore  
I always meant to love you more,  
I couldn't love you more  
She's standing at the corner  
With her raincoat and a case  
He's waiting for the bell  
Unaware he's missed the race  
Fall in, fallin', fallen, fall in

Sorrow sleeps upon her doorstep  
Fear lies waiting in his bed  
With overtones and broken bones  
And power lines overhead

I always meant to love you more, yes  
I meant to love you more  
You're all the things that I adore  
I couldn't love you, no  
I couldn't love you more

## **YOU'RE A REVELATION**

Today dawned strange  
My life - my heart - all rearranged  
What's the difference between  
What is real and a dream  
What is, and what seems to be?  
Poets are saying  
There are things to be seen better than we can dream  
Well, maybe it's true  
I know I never knew  
A dream as fine as you  
    You spoke and I awoke  
    As if I was dreaming all my days away  
    What was no longer is  
    Honey, you're no dream  
    You're a Revelation

Science is saying  
We spend six of our years lost in our dreams  
We all play the same part  
We all want a new start  
Same desires of our hearts  
But the shoes in my closet  
And the shade on my lamp, the heart in my chest  
Tell me nothing looks different  
But everything's different  
Oh, I couldn't have guessed

    You spoke and I awoke  
    As if I was dreaming all my days away  
    What was no longer is  
    Honey, you're no dream  
    You're a Revelation

Wake me up honey, if I'm falling  
I don't want to sleep, it's true  
Now the only dream that I hear calling  
Is the real you

All that we see or we seem is a dream within a dream  
All that we see or we seem is a dream