

LILY VAKILI

Meadowlands

## Wide Open

Stuck in a small place  
With you in my face  
Following your every rule  
Always bringing me down

It isn't the money  
It isn't you, honey  
I could live most anywhere  
Anywhere but here

I'm going wide open  
I'm going to live wide open  
I'm going to be wide open  
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

It wasn't always this way  
They say that people change  
You say you don't recognize me  
And I'm the one to blame

I'm going wide open  
I'm going to live wide open  
I'm going to be wide open  
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

It might be a long, long time  
Before you can forgive me  
Just tell your cold, mean heart  
that I was good as I could be

I'm going wide open  
I'm going to live wide open  
I'm going to be wide open  
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

I'm going wide open  
I'm going to live wide open  
I'm going to be wide open  
And I'm free, and you won't see me again

**David Mansfield:** mandolin

**Bruce Hanson:** acoustic guitar

**James Mastro:** baritone & electric guitars

**Frank Vilardi:** drums

**Megan Reilly, Cecile Williams:** back up vocals

## Broken Heart

I'm going to tell you right from the start  
Love is going to rip your heart apart  
The falling's easy, but the breaking's hard  
Everybody loves a broken heart

She made a promise, said I do  
He swore to heaven, he'd be true  
They said forever, but it didn't work out  
Now they're living with a broken heart  
And everybody loves a broken heart

Lucky in love, even when you're losing  
Lucky to love, than to never love at all  
Lucky in love and we're all losers  
That's why everybody loves a broken heart  
Everybody loves a broken heart

Lucky in love, even when you're losing  
Lucky to love, than to never love at all  
Lucky in love and we're all losers  
That's why everybody loves a broken heart  
Everybody loves a broken heart

I'm going to tell you right from the start  
Love is going to rip your heart apart  
The falling's easy, but the breaking's hard  
And everybody loves a broken heart  
Cuz everybody's got a broken heart

Everybody's got a broken heart  
Everybody's got a broken heart

**Smokey Hornel:** electric guitar, hand claps

**Bruce Hanson:** acoustic guitar, hand claps

**James Mastro:** baritone guitar, thighs, bells

**Frank Vilardi:** snare, cajon, percussion, hand claps

**Lily Vakili:** hand claps

## 4Horsemen

Don't leave me alone  
I'm the one you were sworn  
To be with all life long

I woke late last night  
With tears in my eyes  
I dreamt I was alone  
On a hill outside of town

No sound to break the dark  
No word to still my heart  
Just one thing I see  
A shining scythe through the trees

I love you, I love you

If it's true it won't be long  
Till that man comes calling  
And takes my soul away  
From this long veil of pain

Until that day comes around  
There ain't no place for me  
Without you by my side  
In this world don't you see

I love you, I love you

Won't you tell me one more time  
That you're forever mine  
I'm the one you adore  
Oh, please tell me so

When all my days are gone  
Will you still be the one  
To hold me by the hand  
When the four horsemen come

Don't leave me alone  
I'm the one you were sworn  
To be with all life long

Don't leave me alone

I'm the one you were sworn  
To be with all life long

I love you, I love you  
I love you

**Smokey Hormel:** electric guitar  
**Bruce Hanson:** acoustic guitar  
**James Mastro:** baritone guitar, backup vocals  
**Frank Vilardi:** drums  
**Cecile Williams:** backup vocals

## No Fui Yo

No fui yo quien te hizo ese daño  
No fui yo quien te quiso quebrar  
Arranqué tu corazón y te mentí desde el principio  
Pero no fui yo quien te hizo ese daño

It wasn't me that wanted to hurt you  
It wasn't me that wanted to break you  
Yeah, I tore out your heart  
And I lied from the start  
But it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you

Desde el momento que te ví fuiste mio  
Y te cubrí con el manjar de mi amor  
Mas en este mundo infantil y caprichoso  
Veneno puede ser el amor

Yo no soy la bandolera en tu vida  
Yo no soy la quien te hice ese daño  
Yo no soy la bandolera  
Yo no soy la traicionera  
Y no fui yo quien te hizo ese daño

No llora  
No llora

Arranqué tu corazón, y te mentí desde el principio  
But it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you  
No, it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you

Yeah, I offered you the cup, my darling  
Pero fuiste tú quien se lo tomó  
And now in pain you're looking for  
someone to blame, someone  
En el espejo, te aseguro, lo encontrarás

But it wasn't me that wanted to hurt you

**Smokey Hormel:** electric guitar  
**Bruce Hanson:** resonator & nylon string guitars  
**James Mastro:** bass & accordion  
**Frank Vilardi:** drums & el fregadero  
**Señorita María:** xylophone  
**Smokey, Bruce, Frank & Lily:** los ñoños

## Lake City Blues

Lake City Blues, that's where I am  
Lake City Blues, come around again

Just a mile or two, cross the tracks, out of town  
There's a country road, I'm going down  
Lake City Blues, that's where I am  
Lake City Blues, coming around the bend

Past the sorghum fields and the live oak tree  
There's a low lying house, plain to see  
Lake City Blues, that's where I am  
Lake City Blues, I'm home again

Waiting to see you in the garden outside  
Talking about cardinals and the way that they fly  
We'll sit and joke about some good old times  
We'll sit and listen to the whispering pines  
Lake City Blues, that's where I am  
Lake City Blues, I'm home again

Funny how time goes by  
Chasing dreams and watching them die  
It's hard to hold on and be strong sometimes  
When it feels like life is one long goodbye

Funny how time goes by....

I'll take your hand and we'll sing a song  
The one about blue days, all of them gone  
Lake City Blues, that's where I am  
Lake City Blues, coming 'round again

Just a mile or two, cross the tracks, out of town  
There's a country road I'm going down  
Lake City Blues, that's where I am  
Lake City Blues, I'm home again  
Lake City Blues, I'm home again....

**David Mansfield:** bass pedal steel guitar, violin  
**Bruce Hanson:** dulcimer, acoustic guitar  
**James Mastro:** electric guitar  
**Frank Vilardi:** drums & percussion  
**Alma Schneider:** backup vocals

## Had a Penny

Had a penny and I didn't shine it  
Had a penny and I let it go  
Had a penny and I must have dropped it  
On my way to Ohio

Saw the sign and I didn't read it  
Heard the call but I didn't go  
Saw a flag and a line of soldiers  
On their way to Ohio

Had a dream but I forgot it  
Had a dream but I let it go  
Had a dream but some man shot it  
Deep in the heart of Ohio

Amber waves of grain  
Amber waves of grain  
Amber waves  
Amber waves  
Amber waves  
I'm looking for the penny with Lincoln on it

Had a penny and I didn't shine it  
Had a penny and I let it go

Had a penny but I must have dropped it  
On my way to Ohio

Had a dream but I forgot it  
Had a dream but I let it go  
Had a dream but some man shot it  
Deep in the heart of Ohio

Lost in the State  
Lost in the State  
Lost in the State of Ohio

**Smokey Hornel:** bass

**Bruce Hanson:** acoustic guitar

**James Mastro:** slide guitar, backup vocals

**Frank Vilardi:** drums

**Cecile Williams:** backup vocals

## Calling on Angels

The parting is sorrow  
The waiting is so long  
The cold where once was  
The warmth of embrace

Each word like an echo  
Of something that's missing  
Each breath like a burden  
Each step like a weight

I'm calling on angels  
I'm calling on angels  
To lend me a halo  
And spare me some wings

There must be a passage  
That leads to a doorway  
There must be a door there  
That opens for me

I'm calling on angels  
I'm calling on angels  
To lend me a halo

And spare me some wings

And I know that it won't be forever  
You said it's only a matter of time  
And the fields will be filled with flowers  
When you and me are together again

There must be a doorway  
That leads to a staircase  
That reaches the heavens  
Where loved ones await

I'm calling on angels  
I'm calling on angels  
To lend me a halo  
And spare me some wings

I'm calling on angels  
I'm calling on angels  
To lend me a halo  
And spare me some wings

**David Mansfield:** pedal steel guitar

**Bruce Hanson:** acoustic guitar

**James Mastro:** baritone guitar

**Frank Vilardi:** drums & percussion

## Wild Pony

Had a home, had a man  
Had some money, then you came around  
Gave me some rope, I took the lead

Eyes like yours make me blind  
To all your tricks and all your lies  
Gave me some rope, I took the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands  
Just one thing, don't hold me back  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands  
Just one thing, don't hold me back  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Gonna take a ride on a wild pony  
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony  
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony

Lost the home, lost the man,  
Lost the money, and I'll be damned, so  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Say, you're the kind of guy, I'm told  
Knows when to stop and when to go,  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands  
Just one thing, don't hold me back  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands  
Just one thing, don't hold me back  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Gonna take a ride on a wild pony  
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony  
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony  
Giddy-up now

Gonna take a ride on a wild pony  
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony  
Gonna take a ride on a wild pony

I'm ready for a new ride, babe  
I'm gonna ride you rough and right  
I'm ready for a new ride, babe  
the kind that keeps you up at night, so  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands  
Just one thing, don't hold me back  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips,  
Hold my hands  
Just one thing,  
Don't hold me back

Hold my hips, hold my hands

Just one thing, don't hold me back  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips, hold my hands  
Just one thing, don't hold me back  
Gimme the rope, I'll take the lead

Hold my hips,  
Hold my hands  
Just one thing,  
Don't hold me back

**David Mansfield:** mandolin

**Bruce Hanson:** acoustic guitar

**James Mastro:** baritone & electric guitar, thumb drum

**Frank Vilardi:** drums & percussion

**Megan Reilly, Cecile Williams:** backup vocals

## Mr. Smeck

I don't understand  
But it's good to know  
This heart can still stand  
Being carved to the bone

What you think I didn't know  
You had your eyes on me  
You reeled me in real slow  
You put the hook in deep

I wanna know  
What's your plan for me  
Are you gonna hold me close  
You gonna let me be

Don't you think I didn't know  
You had your eyes on me  
You reeled me in real slow  
You put the hook in deep

I wanna know . . .

Don't you think I didn't know  
You had your eyes on me

You reeled me in real slow  
You kept the hook in deep

I don't understand  
But it's good to know  
This heart can still stand  
Being carved to the bone

Don't you think I didn't know  
You had your eyes on me  
You reeled me in real slow  
You put the hook in deep

Yeah...

**Neil Pawley:** treated trombones

**James Mastro:** acoustic guitar

**Lily Vakili:** acoustic guitar

**Kostadin Kamev:** drums

**Dr. Lady:** additional vocals

## What We've Been Missing

Oh, what we've been missing  
Not just the hugging, the kissing  
And all the other things we could do  
But that heavenly state of emotional perfection  
Called L-O-V-E  
Between me and you

Pleasures high as heaven's glory  
Adoration in each other's arms  
Let's not waste a moment longer, baby  
We'll make a story, a story of our very own

Oh, boy, what we've been missing  
Let's take it all and bring it home  
Dry every tear, mend foolish ways  
No moon will ever shine again  
On you, and you alone  
No moon will ever shine again on you and you alone  
No, no, no moon will ever shine on you and you alone

Oh, what we've been missing  
Not just the hugging, the kissing  
And all the other things we could do  
But that heavenly state of emotional perfection  
Called L-O-V-E  
Between me and you  
Called L-O-V-E  
Between me and you  
Called L-O-V-E  
Between me and you  
Between me and you

And we'll look into each other's eyes  
And laugh just the way that children do  
At all the things we'll never miss again  
We'll say so long to that old, old sad song  
We'll say so long to that old sad song  
We'll say so long to that old sad song  
And laugh the way that children do

**Smokey Hormel:** electric guitar

**Bruce Hanson:** acoustic guitar

**James Mastro:** bass, Hammond B3 and harmonica

**Frank Vilardi:** drums & percussion

**Cecile Williams:** backup vocals



Produced by **James Mastro**

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