



JEFF SCOTT

BEGIN AGAIN

Jeff Scott: vocals, acoustic guitars, piano, percussion, background vocals

Mark Heckert: piano, organ, strings, drums, percussion

Duane Harlick: electric guitars

Danny Cox: drums, percussion

Jennifer Christiansen, Royce Javan, Jaki G and Laurie Johnson: background vocals

Dave Hendrickson: bass

Mark Adwady: bass on *Things Change*

Sonia Lee: violin on *Meet Me Halfway, We Will Call Home, Knight In Shining Armor,*

Kurt Baumer: fiddle on *Don't Throw Away Today, Things Change, Shenandoah*

Mike Petrone: piano on *Don't Throw Away Today, Old Silverback, Meet Me Halfway*

Mr. Johnny Trudell: trumpet and flugelhorn on *Old Silverback*

Herbie Russ: saxophone on *Fool's Gold*

Gary Carter: pedal steel on *Nothing But Goodbye*

Engineered by Mark Heckert at Digiscore Productions, Waterford, MI

Mixed by Jim Kissling

Mastered by Ryan Smith at Sterling Sound, New York, New York

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All words and music ©2009 by Jeff Scott, except *Your Sure Thing*, words and music by Jeff Scott and Katherine Weatherston Scott, and *Shenandoah* (traditional)

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BEGIN AGAIN

I've been here for so many years

And I feel pretty much the same

Unless I take a good long look in the rearview mirror

And I remember just where I've been

But I don't like looking back

Don't make sense to me to live in the past

Every day I begin again

Wake up in the morning and work my plan

Every night I lay down my head

Hope I'm further along than the place where I began

People hang on to memories

Like they're hanging on to their lives

They get all wrapped up in their reveries

While their best days pass them by

There'll be time when I'm dead

To think about the life I have led

Every day I begin again

Wake up in the morning and work my plan

Every night I lay down my head

Hope I'm further along than the place where I began

I don't know what the future holds

But I know I want to go

ROUTE 17

Down at the Classic Cat on Route 17

Faith, Hope and Charity are not to be seen

There's just Angelica in her sequined g-string

Bumping and grinding her way through the

same old routine

There's a bar man here, he's jaded and old

He's seen too many like me come in from the cold

He's seen too much dark trouble outside that back door

And he wonders why we bother even coming anymore

But upstairs two flights there's a darkened balcony

Where twenty gets you ten with a girl you barely see

And for a moment you forget what you know you believe

That your last stop is here on Route 17

I cannot remember well how I got on this road

There's a distant memory of a story once told

But then it all goes black and the sky turns cold

And I get the feeling that it's all that she wrote

There was one girl once with hope still in her eyes

You could tell she didn't mean it, there was love still

left inside

Hell, she couldn't have been more than some sweet

little sixteen

But all that would change on Route 17

Now I used to believe I would never come back

But it's here I spend my days sipping Coke with

Black-Eyed Jack

You can hear the trains roar by outside the Classic Cat
But there ain't no one going nowhere on that dirty
little track

'Cause upstairs two flights there's a darkened balcony
Where twenty gets you ten with a girl you barely see
And for a moment you forget what you know you
believe
That your last stop is here on Route 17

BREAK MY HEART

It's as good a day as any to break my heart
You've been waiting for the right time, well here's
the chance you want
Outside the sun is shining but inside it's sad and dark
Cause I've known this day was coming and I just want
it to start
Go ahead, break my heart

It's as good a day as any to say goodbye
I got nothing on my calendar except to cry
These tears that I've been saving, they're ready to let go
I can't hold them back forever so it might as well be now
Go ahead, say goodbye

I can tell you what to wear
I can tell you what to do
I can tell you how to act
Hell, I'll write the script for you
We both know the simple truth
That I've been through this a time or two before you

It's as good a day as any to walk away
You have never been as pretty so that's the way you'll stay
In my memory forever, standing in that door
Your shoulder turned away from me while you look back
just once more
Go ahead, walk away
Today's the day
Break my heart

DON'T THROW AWAY TODAY

Don't you throw away today
You may never get it back again
This I've learned and this I say
Don't you throw away today

Time moves so slow when you're feeling low
But don't despair, 'cause tomorrow will soon be there
It's so easy to wish away all of the time that's been
given you
But you simply cannot be afraid of all of things time's
going to put you through

Don't you throw away today
You may never get it back again
This I've learned and this I say
Don't you throw away today

Life's always brighter on the other side, but these few
moments can make a difference in your life
A wise man said each and all of us just get a certain
amount of time
So as the seconds tick away upon your clock, what are
you going to do with the time you've got?

It's all inside your head
This feeling that's got you feeling lonely and sad
Take this time right now
And give it your best the best way you know how

OLD SILVERBACK

Old Silverback reflects on the life he thinks he's made
He counts his stacks of cash while the bodies fall
beyond the window shade
Ain't it a lovely day?
Old Silverback derives his pleasure through decree
He hides behind his podium while his minions quake,
he sees them shake their knees
Ain't this a breeze?

(He says) Life ain't nothing but a jungle to me

Old Silverback repairs to his lair beside the lake
A well-concealed hideaway preventing prying eyes from
seeing what he takes
Ain't it great?

(He says) Life ain't nothing but a jungle to me

When he was a boy he learned early to lead with his fist
And found he enjoyed the deep pleasure in his concave
chest
Now he roars and he sputters and he shakes his great
jowls side to side
Dares all the others to look up and look him in the eyes
Old Silverback is proud of his rolling balance sheets

He blinks his bloodshot eyes while he sips his vodka
neat
It keeps the rats away
Ain't it a lovely day?

(He says) Life ain't nothing but a jungle to me

At night in his dreams he begins to believe he's alive
As if he is human and has a heart deep inside
But then he awakes and remembers just what he is
Something less than the rest and that's where the
trouble begins

Old Silverback howls Patsy Cline up to the moon
He sings he's "Crazy" while he thinks of all the fools
He's had the better of
He just can't get enough

(He says) Life ain't nothing but a jungle
Life ain't nothing

THINGS CHANGE

When I was a younger man
Fire in the belly and the world in the palm of my hand
Thought I knew where I would stand
Given proper circumstance with a little luck thrown in
The world was mine in due time

Thought I knew where I would be
I could see all the world spread out in front of me
Wasn't any mystery
Oh the power of fate and the privilege of destiny

But my oh my, why oh why
Things change, things change
Ain't life strange, things change

Now I got a shopping cart
I fill it up with bottles and I stroll it down to the
ShopMart
Everybody knows me there
They say, "Hello, Joe. How've you been?
Time to cut your hair"
But it's all mine, I like it fine

Things change, things change
Ain't life strange, things change

What goes up must come down, that's the way of
this big world
What goes around comes around, it's like a crazy
tilt-a-whirl
You hold the line, you stand your ground, and you
think that it will last
But then it all turns upside down and you wonder
where it went

MEET ME HALFWAY

Baby, there ain't no reason to be that way
I can see it in your face, I can hear it in what you say
You're trying to tell me I ain't got no business talking
to you
But I'm the amusement in this place tonight
Dinner's done, the house is locked up tight
It's just the two of us so who you really gonna talk to?

I'll sing you our song, maybe you'll sing along
Put a little smile on your face
Remember the words or you can just hum
Anything to fill up this space
Two lonely people, not much to say
C'mon and sing our song, baby
Meet me halfway

The phone ain't ringing, no one's at the door
Those friends of our don't come around no more
Somewhere along the way they kinda, sorta fell out
of touch (just like us)
Now we're staring at each other 'cross this great big room
And I'm trying to break the silence and reach out to you
Find a way let you know you're still the only one that
I want

So, I'll sing you our song, maybe you'll sing along
Put a little smile on your face
Remember the words, or you can just hum
Anything to fill up this space
Two lonely people, not much to say
C'mon and sing our song, baby
Meet me halfway

Doesn't have to be this way
Remember, baby, just think back to the day
Don't be afraid

YOUR SURE THING

I'm the one who will always believe
Wear my heart on my sleeve for you
I'm the one who has learned how to wait
For a time when you say that you want me too

I'm your sure thing
I'll do anything you want me to do
I'm your sure thing
And it don't bother me if it don't mean anything to you

I'm the one who knows how to lie
When friends ask me why I'm always alone
I'm the one who knows how to hide
My feelings inside like I've always done

I'm your sure thing
I'll do anything you want me to do
I'm your sure thing
And it don't bother me if it don't mean anything

I dream of a day when you take my hand
And we walk away together
And I'll find a way to let you know
I only want to love you forever

SHENANDOAH (Traditional)

For my mother, Patricia Carol O'Dell Scott

NOTHING BUT GOODBYE

She smells the whiskey on his breath
She knows exactly where he's been
She doesn't need to say a word
She just steps back and lets him in
He sees the dinner on the stove
He sees the suitcase in the hall
He sees the look upon her face
He sees the writing on the wall

This time there won't be another time
It ain't worth another try
This time there ain't nothing but goodbye

He reaches out to take her hand
He only feels the hurt between
He sees the sadness in her eyes
He thinks of all that might have been
She moves softly up the stairs
She whispers to herself, "No more"
She waits in silence on the bed
She listens for him through the door

This time there won't be another time
It ain't worth another try
This time there ain't nothing but goodbye

She shuts her eyes and prays that she'll hear
him walk away
She will not be the fool, not again, not again

FOOL'S GOLD

Didn't really know how I would do it
Thought about selling the car and the stereo
Had to find a way just to prove it
Had to find a way to let everyone know
That this love was real thing
Poets on the radio always sing about
That here was the feeling that know-it-alls had said
I could live without, I was over my head

Now it's clear didn't really know what I was thinking
Must have been a momentary lapse in my judgement
I was running purely on instinct
I had all the faith in the world you were
Heaven-sent to me to set me free
Show me something real
But the heart deceives and makes us believe
That what we see is what we feel

Take a good look, baby, at the ring on your finger
It's made of this fool's gold
And I think just maybe as it shines and glitters
It's turned hard and cold, like a heart turned old
Like a story told, like this fool's gold

Didn't really know how I would say this
Even had a thought about writing you a note
Cause there is nothing here left to save us
Everything that glitters clearly is not gold
So precious and so pure, that's how we began
But the world reveals what the heart conceals
Now here I stand, a lonely man

Take a good look, baby, at the ring on your finger
It's made of this fool's gold
And I think just maybe as it shines and glitters
It's turned hard and cold like a heart turned old
Like a story told, like this fool's gold

In any other time, I'd wait for a sign
But, baby, we cannot go on like this anymore

WE WILL CALL HOME

Here we are, the five of us
Sailing out into the blue, we chart our course
And where we go only time itself will tell
But anywhere we find ourselves, we will call home

Sisters and brother, don't be afraid
When the wind turns cold
Mother and father will keep you safe
We'll keep you warm

And in the night, when darkness grows
Look up to the velvet sky and count the stars
Then journey on, our sails full
Knowing that we have ourselves, we'll face the world

Here we are, the five of us
Sailing out into the blue, we chart our course
And where we go time itself will tell
But anywhere we find ourselves, we will call home

KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR

I know that you believe others got the best of me
When I come home to you at the end of every day
You tell me you can see every battle, each defeat
Though I try so hard to hide the pain you say you
see inside

A man goes through this life uncertain
Searching for his holy grail
He hopes before his final curtain
He will not fail

I'll be your knight in shining armor
I'll be the hero you once knew
I'll take you in my arms and hold you
I'll keep the world away just like I used to do
I will come shining through

When we were young and free we thought that we
would always be
Two hearts so intertwined we'd never fade away
Now deep inside this broken soldier
A spirit's fighting to remain
Before the night grows any colder
I can be whole again

I'll be your knight in shining armor
I'll be the hero you once knew
I'll take you in my arms and hold you
I'll keep the world away just like I used to do
I will come shining through

Across the hill the sun is rising
A trumpet's calling on the wind
I am coming home with colors flying
I'm coming home to you again

