



DEEP FEELER

I'm aware I'm a liar
always lying to myself about my expectations
I'm aware I'm a crier, and I know
all this crying doesn't help the situation

I'm aware it's not doing magic
to turn a crow into a dove, turn a stranger into love
when it's always rare it's always tragic
and yet I know I'll be getting up, I'm always getting
back up

I'm a deep feeler, always first to fall
I'm a dancer and you're stuck up on the wall
I'm a deep feeler, but I ain't no healer
honey I can't change you, but don't you wanna feel it
all?

I had you there, I had my aim true
moonlit kissin' in the yard, talkin' late it wasn't hard
but you got scared and I don't blame you
hell it's brave enough to make the call, you know it
isn't your fault

I'm a deep feeler, always first to fall
I'm a dancer and you're stuck up on the wall
I'm a deep feeler, but I ain't no healer
honey I can't change you
I'm a deep feeler, all the lows and all the highs
I'm a romancer, gladly losing my pride
I'm a deep feeler, but I ain't no healer
honey I can't change you
and I should've never tried
should've never tried
should've never tried

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals, harmony vocals*
Emily Mann - *electric bass*
Mike Robinson - *pedal steel*
Dominic Billett - *drums*
Matt Andrews - *organ*

MADE IT MINE TOO

how are the lowlands, do they have what you need
the things you were always trying to find in me

though I don't like the person I became in your keep
I was so full of you, so empty of who I wanted to be

well maybe it's all that I could say
maybe it's all that I could do
just to get through your black and your blue
I made it mine too
see I thought your hurt would stay your hurt
and I'd take it off when I wanted to
but I've found that ain't true
'cause you made it mine too

wrapped it 'round me like a blanket, clung like moss onto stone
and maybe in some sad way, it let me escape from all of my own

standing in the kitchen, salt water on the stove
why can't I make you happy? why can't I make you whole?

well maybe it's all that I could say
maybe it's all that I could do
just to get through your black and your blue
I made it mine too
see I thought your hurt would stay your hurt
and I'd take it off when I wanted to
but I've found that ain't true
'cause you made it mine too
no I found that ain't true
'cause I made it mine
you never asked me to do what I did for you
but I made it mine too

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals, harmony vocals*
Hazel Royer - *upright bass*
Sarah Jarosz - *mandolin*
Elise Leavy - *harmony vocals*
Mike Robinson - *pedal steel*
Dominic Billett - *drums*

WILD GEESE

you woke up late so you drive like hell
'cause you stayed up late casting futile spells
singing lullabies that are just love songs for the one
that did you wrong

til your voice was shot and your ears were tired
of hearing the same hurt up and wired
singing lullabies that are just love songs for the one
that did you wrong

well is it getting harder now
to do your best when you don't know how
to let old habits die
wild geese are gonna fly

oh it's 2 AM and you're crying
hell, you know you're always crying
like you know she'll keep on lying if you let her

like you let yourself drink poison again
like you went and lost your oldest friend
lookin' for you in the store windows passing by
oh it makes you wanna cry

because it's getting harder now
to do your best when you don't know how
to let old habits die
and wild geese are gonna fly
well come on and let it out
hear how crazy the words are gonna sound
you say you're gonna love her 'til you die
like wild geese are gonna fly

well why is your heart so stubborn? born in late April
why is your heart so stubborn? why can't you let her go?
why is your heart so stubborn? when's the road
gonna meet the rubber?
born in April so it goes

that's when the ground gets soft and the light gets long
and all things come back yeah they come back strong
forgive yourself for what you did wrong if it got you
through the night
'cause wild geese are gonna fly
wild geese are gonna fly

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals*
Hazel Royer - *upright bass*
Elise Leavy - *accordion, harmony vocals*
Jack Schneider - *electric guitar*
Dominic Billett - *drums*

FLOWERS

I am buying myself flowers these days
spent too much of my money on a yellow rose bouquet
to put on my windowsill, my new empty space to fill
I am buying myself flowers these days

I am buying myself wine to drink alone
two buck chuck cabernet sauvignon
today I found our old corkscrew, so I know what I need to do
I am buying myself wine to drink alone

I'm a 21st century woman who's crying like a little child
wearing my poor heart on my shopping cart in the frozen
food aisle
and I don't know what the hell I'm doing, spending my
hard-earned money for
when the truth is I just can't afford to miss you any more

I am buying myself a ticket for the train
haven't left this town since you went away
I'm still so pissed that you got to leave, got a change of scenery
I am buying myself a ticket for the train

I'm a 21st century woman who's crying like a little child
at the same train station where we'd cheat the turnstile
and I don't know what the hell I'm doing, spending my
hard-earned money for
when the truth is I just can't afford to miss you any more

I am buying myself fresh cotton sheets
got a low thread count but the price is pretty sweet
see I got to hold on to our set, and they won't let me forget
so I am buying myself fresh cotton sheets

got to hold on to our corkscrew, but I couldn't hold
on to you
so I am buying myself wine, buying myself time
giving myself space, a little love, a little grace
I am buying myself flowers these days
I am buying myself flowers these days

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, electric guitar, vocals,
harmony vocals*
Jared Manzo - *electric bass*
Jack Schneider - *high strung*
Matt Andrews - *high strung*
Sean Szoeh - *drums, electric guitar*

KATIE

I'm not sure whether I even slept
my mind was wrapped up all around you
either way I guess

either way I'm gettin' greedy
wishing I had more
just a minute longer
before you're even out the door

to ride home on your bike
I think I'm gonna like you around
for whatever time you've found for me

I'm not sure what to look out for
like would it freak you out
If I said I think about you

when the light gets gold
when I'm feelin' bold
and when I turn navy blue
my mind turns to you

swear that I don't have it bad
I'll just say I'm glad you're around
for whatever time you've found for me
for whatever time you've found for me

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals*
Christian Sedelmyer - *fiddle*

I'VE GOT MY WORK TO DO

I wanna see what I can do about this crazy world
before we cast it underwater
I wanna be a reckless woman, a damn hard working girl
before I'm anybody's wife or a perfect daughter

I've got a dream that's too damn big, I've got my work to do
but just 'cause it don't come easy now, don't mean it won't come true
that don't mean it won't come true, I've got my work to do

I wanna get dirt on my hands and be proud to fuck it up
before I get it right
I don't want to hesitate or apologize
I've done that so much of my life

I've got a dream that's too damn big, I've got my work to do
but just 'cause it don't come easy now, don't mean it won't come true
that don't mean it won't come true, I've got my work to do

I've got a dream love in my mind and my heart may break in two
but just 'cause it might come with some pain don't mean it won't
come true
that don't mean it won't come true, I've got my work to do
my heart may break in two
but I know I've got my work to do

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals*
Hazel Royer - *upright bass*
Sarah Jarosz - *mandolin, harmony vocals*
Jack Schneider - *electric guitar*
Dominic Billett - *drums*

YOU WERE NEVER MINE

if you were here right now
I'd probably run into your arms
never mind the knowing
of the way they'd do me harm

and the worst part of all
is I know you'd hold me tight
let me believe that I'd be yours
just like old times, just like old times

but you were never mine
you were never mine
repeat it to myself 'til I believe it
like a nursery rhyme
like a nursery rhyme

most nights I'm weak, most nights I'm strong
damn proud that I don't call you
though the urge comes on

still don't get it
though I guess it makes sense
that what you said when you warned me
was an honest defense, well what a lousy defense

you were never mine
you were never mine
repeat it to myself 'til I believe it
like a nursery rhyme
maybe I'll learn this time

you were never mine
you were never mine
repeat it to myself 'til I believe it
like a nursery rhyme
like a nursery rhyme

you were never mine
you were never mine

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals, harmony vocals*
Jordan Tice - *acoustic guitar*

IT AIN'T DEAD YET

I left my heart at the door, this bar is too familiar
I know everybody in here somehow
and see I've tried it on before and it never really fit quite right
all the days you were the first thing on my mind

it ain't dead, it ain't dead yet
it ain't dead yet but I think it's on the way out

I left my heart at the door, still not really sure what for
guess there's no one I'd adore
when every dream still has your name, and every picture
has your frame
and every fire's got your flame

'cause it ain't dead, it ain't dead yet
it ain't dead yet but I think it's on the way out
it ain't dead, it ain't dead yet
it ain't dead yet but I think I found the way out

I'll leave my heart at the door when I come in asking for a friend
when you come into my life again
though it may take me a long while
before everytime I think of you I don't melt the way that I still do

'cause it ain't dead, it ain't dead yet
it ain't dead yet but I think it's on the way out
finally on the way out
it ain't dead, it ain't dead yet
it ain't dead yet but I think it's on the way out
no I think I found the way out

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals*
Hazel Royer - *upright bass, harmony vocals*
Elise Leavy - *piano*
Dominic Billett - *drums*

HALFWAY OUT

I make an effort making an effort
every night and day it's a choice I make, 'cause I
don't have to doubt it what we have found
don't have to think about whether I want you around, 'til I
look to the flowers, long dead on the window
we picked 'em in the summer now we're coming on another
and I didn't have the heart to throw 'em in the trash
like I don't think you'd have the heart to answer if I asked

what's the use in trying now?
you are halfway out
what's the use in trying now?

I make an effort making an effort
every night and day to your song I sway, 'cause I
keep imbibing on what we designed when
we were starry eyed fools making our own rules, well
I think you lost it some time ago
that light in your eyes, that call to say goodnight
and while we're getting honest, and getting out the hurt
I think you said it all when you said that you weren't sure

what's the use in trying now?
when you are halfway out
what's the use in trying now?

well I think you made your mind up long ago
I think you, I think you know

what's the use in trying now?
you are halfway out
what's the use in trying now?

what's the use in trying now?
when you are halfway out
what's the use in trying now?

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals*
Hazel Royer - *upright bass*
Elise Leavy - *accordion, harmony vocals*
Dominic Billett - *drums*

I CAN BE GRATEFUL

all of it's woven in my head
deep in the fibers, like grass on summer linen
I see your house in the late May afternoon light
and I'm walking away

I can be grateful and still mad
I can be happy and still sad
I can be learning to deal with the fact
that I can't be yours anymore
yours anymore

all of it's burning in my eyes
coming in like the sting of cheap shampoo
looking at you came at a price
I still see your face and your
silhouette like lace hanging on the window
still hangs me up the same

I can be grateful and still mad
I can be happy and still sad
I can be permanently looking back
to being yours
I can be grateful and still mad
I can be happy and oh so sad
I can be learning to deal with the fact
that I can't be yours anymore
yours anymore
yours anymore
anymore

Liv Greene - *acoustic guitar, vocals*

All songs written by Olivia Ann Greene (Late April Music, BMI).
Produced by Liv Greene, with the exception of tracks 1 and 4,
produced by Liv Greene and Matt Andrews.

Engineered and mixed by Matt Andrews. Mastered by Jon Neufeld.
Tracks 5 and 10 executive produced by Liv Greene and Jack Schneider.

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Assistant engineered by David Paulin (tracks 1, 2, 5, 6, and 8),
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