

BROWNSVILLE

*Still Smokin'*

STATION





# COULDA, WOULD A, SHOULD A

(Lutz - Weck)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, All guitars  
Andy Patalan: Harmony vocals

I know ya got 'em, 'cause I got 'em too  
The coulda, woulda, shoulda agonizin' blues  
Coulda had that girl if I'd taken the chance  
Woulda been famous if I'd danced the dance

Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda

Coulda been up on the silver screen  
Woulda been the cover of Trend Magazine  
Shoulda listened to my heart back then

Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda  
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda  
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda

I used to be a wallflower singin' the blues  
Paralyzed, analyzed, my life was a ruse  
Now with every vision I'm taking a chance  
Now I'm not a victim of my own circumstance

Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda

I'll grab my second chance with both hands  
I'll write my future in a bold and singular plan  
Gonna work it 'til my dyin' day

Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda  
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda  
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda

I'll plan my work and work my plan  
It's my future at my command

No more, no more, no more  
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda

No more, no more, no more  
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda

No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda

I got a friend and his name is Jack  
Lives in a bottle and the label's black  
My own Aladdin, we're a hell of a team  
Seems to help me with all my dreams

My Friend Jack, he's a hell of a friend  
My Friend Jack, stay with me 'til the end  
My Friend Jack, he's always by my side  
My Friend Jack, best thing I've ever tried

Now I met ole Jack in Lynchburg, Tennessee  
A fickle-hearted woman got the best of me  
Dejected, broken-hearted, lonesome and blue,  
But good 'ole Jack, he helped to pull me through

My Friend Jack, he's a hell of a friend  
My Friend Jack, stay with me 'til the end  
My Friend Jack, he's always by my side  
My Friend Jack, best thing I've ever tried

Solo

Now to this day he's always by my side  
Twenty-six ounces of courage and pride  
Don't have no worries 'cept for maybe one  
To wake up one mornin', find that Jack is gone

My Friend Jack, he's a hell of a friend  
My Friend Jack, stay with me 'til the end  
My Friend Jack, he's always by my side  
My Friend Jack, best thing I've ever tried

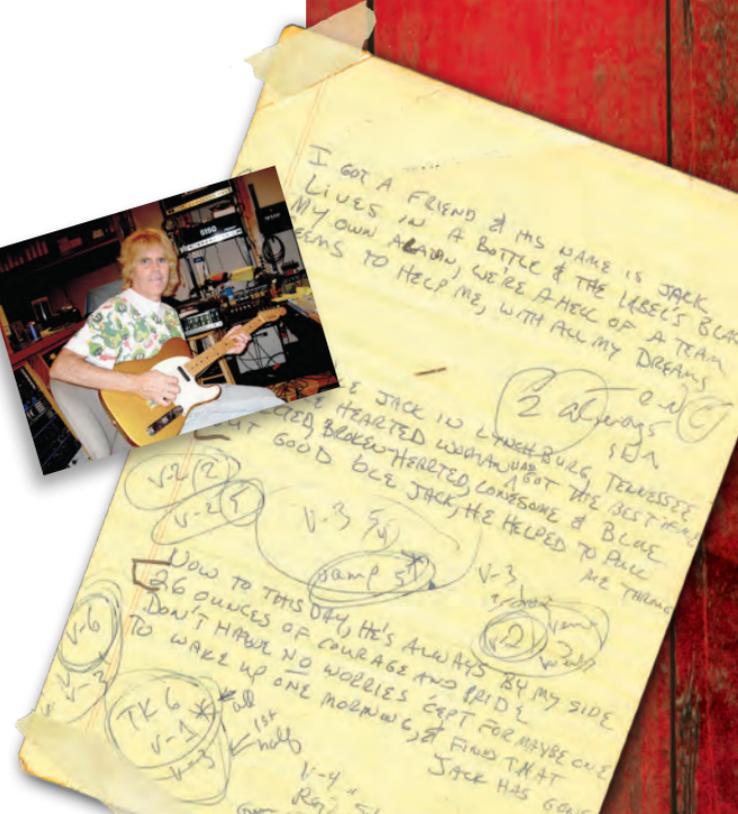
My Friend Jack, he's a hell of a friend  
My Friend Jack, he's with me 'til the end  
My Friend Jack, he's always by my side  
My Friend Jack, best thing I've ever tried

'Ole number seven, take me to heaven

# MY FRIEND JACK

(Lutz, Koda, Weck)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, All guitars and guitar solo  
Gang vocals: John Healy, Dan Henig,  
Andy Patalan, Henry Weck



# BY YOUR SIDE

(Lutz - L. Ristovski)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, Electric and acoustic guitars  
Andy Patalan: Guitar, Harmony vocal  
Billy Adams: Cowbell  
Background vocals: Michael

In life worth livin', in dreams forgivin'  
In passion waiting, I'm there for you  
I'm terminally hopeful, down when I'm soulful  
Mulling things over, I'm glad I'm with you  
Lose in the pocket, right in the socket  
You're everything I want now, oh yeah

I'll be by your side, I'll be watching over you  
I'll be by your side, when the morning comes and I slip away,  
Even on your wedding day  
I'll be by your side

Through high and the crashes, the flight and the bashes  
When everything blows up in your face  
When everything's OK, and nothing is right  
Hiding in your disgrace

I'll be by your side, I'll be watching over you  
I'll be by your side, when the morning comes and I slip away,  
Even on your wedding day  
I'll be by your side

Life could be sweeter  
I'll make you a believer  
We're getting older,  
Time to get bolder now

I'll be by your side, I'll be watching over you  
I'll be by your side, when the morning comes and I slip away,  
Even on your wedding day  
I'll be by your side

I'll be by your side

# Make a Difference

I wanna, make a difference in all I do  
Make a Difference, how 'bout you?  
Make a Difference, in what I say  
Make a Difference, every day

Planet you, planet me, it's time to take responsibility  
Incited we stand, and blinded we fall  
Come on people, let's get on the ball  
We're gonna...

# Make a Difference,

Crash car Vince, and Larry too, they made a difference, now so can you  
Generation now is counting on you, out with the old, yeah bring on the new  
You know we can't win if you don't play, it's time to start today  
So we can...

Make a Difference in all we do  
Make a Difference, how 'bout you?  
Make a Difference, in what we say  
Make a Difference, every day

We gotta, Make a Difference, Yeah, Make a Difference

Make a Difference

Make a Difference  
With what you do, with what you say

Make a Difference  
With every breath, every day

Make a Difference  
With all your heart, and all your soul  
It's time to Rock & Roll

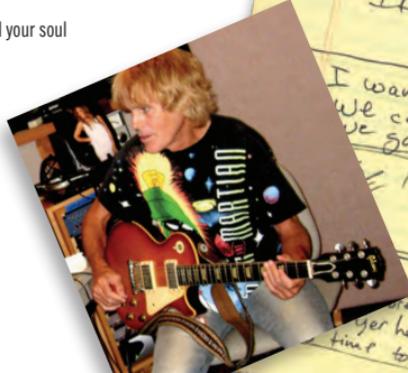
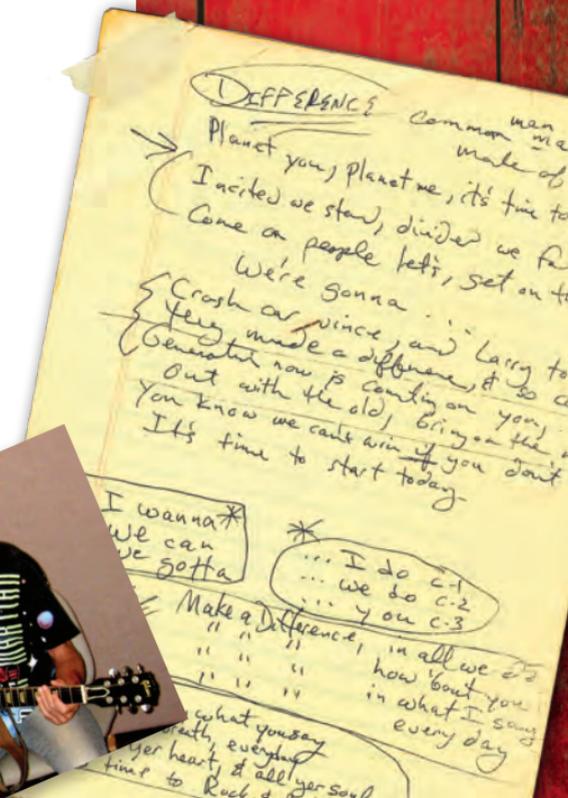
# Solo

We gotta, Make a Difference  
Yeah, Make a Difference  
Come on, We gotta  
We gotta, Make a Difference

# MAKE A DIFFERENCE

(Lutz - Weck)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, Guitars, Solo guitars  
Andy Patalan: Guitar, Harmony vocals  
Gang vocals: Michael Lutz & Andy Patalan



# SMOKIN' IN THE BOYS ROOM 2012

(Lutz - Koda)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocals, All guitars  
Robert "Nighthawk" Tooms: Harmonica  
Brad Webb: Slide guitar  
Gang vocals: Aaron Nelson-Purcell, Donn Nelson,  
Alan Lutz, Henry

Y'ever seem to have one of those days  
where it just seems like everybody's gettin' on your case,  
everybody from your teacher right on down to your best girlfriend?  
I used to have 'em just about all the time  
But I found a way to get out of it  
Let me tell you about it

Sitting in the classroom, thinking it's a drag  
Listening to the teacher rap, just ain't my bag  
Noon bells ring, you know that's my cue  
I'm gonna meet the boys on floor number two

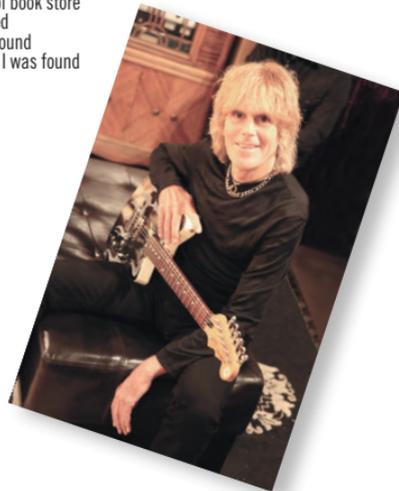
Smokin' in the boys room  
Smokin' in the boys room  
Now teacher don't you fill me, up with your rules  
Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

Checkin' out the halls, makin' sure the coast is clear  
Lookin' in the stalls, naw there ain't nobody here  
My buddy Fang, and me and Paul  
To get caught would surely be the death of us all

## CHORUS

They put me to work in the school book store  
Check out counter and I got bored  
Teacher was lookin' for me all around  
Two hours later, you know where I was found

## CHORUS



I'm a guitar slingin' guy, I never get high (Yeah, right)  
I never had a real job, and all my friends wonder why  
I got a million dollar home, my ex-wives own  
But I get a lotta clout, by just hangin' out

Well, you might say that ain't workin' at all  
But at my earliest inconvenience, I'll return your call

'Cause I'm a Busy Guy, my friends don't know why  
And I'm burnin' daylight, standin' here thinkin' up reasons why  
I'm a Busy Guy, and I'm on the fly  
That's my story... and I'm stickin' to it

A gold record I got, we went to great heights  
But that don't get me respect from my future ex-wife  
I'm never on call, in my garage-mahal  
But I'm getting things done, getting a tan in the midnight sun

Well you might think I got time on my hands  
But I'm workin' all day even though I got no plans

'Cause I'm a Busy Guy, no one knows why,  
But I'm burnin' daylight, standin' here thinkin' up reasons why  
I'm a Busy Guy, and I'm on the fly,  
That's my story... and I'm stickin' to it

## Solos

I'm a Busy Guy, and no one knows why  
But I'm burnin' daylight, standin' here thinkin' up reasons why  
I'm a Busy Guy, and I'm on the fly  
'Cause that's my story  
That's my story... and I'll stick you to it



# BUSY GUY

(Lutz - Weck)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, All guitars  
Andy Patalan: Harmony vocal  
Robert "Nighthawk" Tooms: Harmonica  
Brad Webb: Slide guitar



# ALREADY GONE

(Lutz)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Vocal, All guitars, Wurlitzer electric piano  
Andy Patalan: Harmony vocal  
Robert "Nighthawk" Tooms: Harmonica



Look what's happened to you and me girl, we've both grown so cold  
Is it because of a simple truth girl, or all the lies that we've told  
I can't go on pretending, my love for you is alive  
I got a message I'm sending, in your world I'll never survive

Well you might be thinkin' I'll be stickin' around, but you're wrong  
'Cause our love is sinkin', and it's taking me down  
When I say, so long  
I'm already gone

Makin' love out of desperation, now that ain't no way to live,  
Here are some words for your contemplation, they're all I have left to give  
So little time and so much to learn, but maybe someday we'll know  
Just what it takes to understand, and what it takes to grow

Well you might be thinkin' I'll be stickin' around, but you're wrong  
'Cause our love is sinkin', and it's taking me down  
When I say, so long  
I'm already gone

I got a truth to confess, and I'm singin' it here in a song  
Yeah it's an SOS, but the message is clear  
When I say, so long  
I'm already gone

Well I'm tired of your world that keeps draggin' me down  
Well I'm gonna get up, put my feet on the ground  
And then I'm gonna leave and you won't hear a sound  
'Cause I'm already gone  
Yeah I'm already gone  
'Cause I'm already gone  
Baby I'm gone

Already gone  
Already gone  
Already gone  
Already gone  
Already gone  
Already gone



Stolen glances, taken all the chances  
Our eyes meet across a smoky room  
Can't help but wonder, my chances how they number  
Am I a ten, or dust on your broom  
Back in September, my coach said remember  
Boy ya can't hit unless ya swing  
So I'm steppin' up to the plate, gonna take my swing

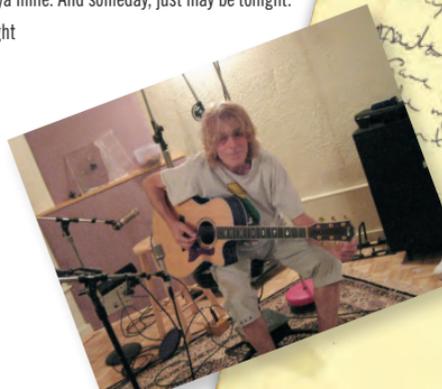
Someday, Somehow, Someway  
Someday, Somehow, Someway  
Someway, Somehow, Someday  
Yeah, I'm gonna make you mine. It's all just a matter of time

My friends concede, she's out of your league  
So let's start a league of our own  
We'll both be stealin' on a hit and run believin'  
We're roundin' third and headed for home  
Now I got a vison of you and me winnin'  
We'll hit the first pitch clean outta sight  
'Cause I'm steppin' up to the plate to play the game of my life

Someday, Somehow, Someway  
Someday, Somehow, Someway  
Someway, Somehow, Someday  
Yeah, I'm gonna make ya mine. It's all just a matter of time

Solo

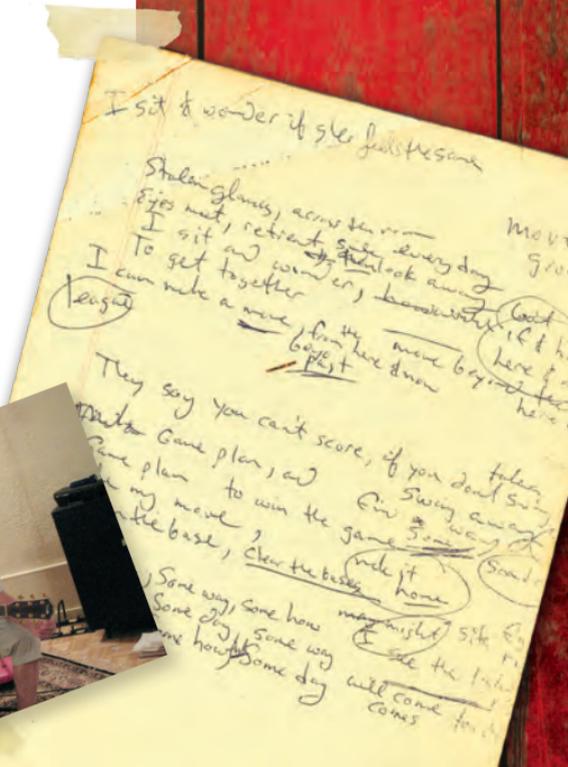
Someday, Somehow, Someway  
Someday, Somehow, Someway  
Someway, Somehow, Someday  
Yeah, I'm gonna make ya mine. And someday, just may be tonight.  
Yeah, just may be tonight



# SOMEDAY, SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY

(Lutz - Weck)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, Electric, acoustic, and solo guitar, Electric piano  
Andy Patalan: Harmony vocal



# ARIEL

(Lutz - S. Normal)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, Guitar, 12-string  
& baritone guitar, Solo guitars  
Andy Patalan: Guitar, Harmony vocal



Ariel don't leave me here, imagining your deepest fear  
Is it something you can't tell me on the phone  
Darling stop your stressin' out about the things I don't know about 'cha  
'Cause there's nothing you can say to fade my love

Ariel, you can tell me anything, Ariel  
Even if it hurts like hell  
You can tell me. Ariel

Ariel don't start to cry, please don't keep apologizing  
'Cause there hasn't been a thing that you've done wrong  
Now you don't have to say a word, and what can I do to reassure you that there's  
Nothing you could say to fade my love

Ariel, you can tell me anything, Ariel  
Even if it hurts like hell  
You can tell me. Ariel

Ariel, why don't you say what's on your mind  
'Cause you are the only, person that knows me  
You are the only, Ariel

*Solo*

Ariel, you can tell me anything, Ariel  
Even if it hurts like hell, Ariel  
You can tell me anything, Ariel  
Even if it hurts like hell, Ariel  
You can tell me, Ariel

Ariel



Four guys formed back in sixty-nine  
Playin' fifties rock with the Marshalls dimed  
I woke up one mornin', my dream was gone  
Now the vision is back, we've been a long time gone

Pickin' it up right where we left off  
Rockin' and rollin' at Taz and the Loft  
We've been a long, long time gone  
We've been such a long time gone  
We've been a long, long time gone  
We're back and we're rockin' strong

Y2K took Tony and Cub  
Tried to get past all the tears and blood  
A moment of pause when we laid one down  
United by two, now we're back in brown

Hittin' the road, gonna play the price  
Got a new lease on the rockin' life  
We've been a long, long time gone  
We've been such a long time gone  
We've been a long, long time gone  
We're back and we're rockin' strong

*Solos*

Long, long, long time gone  
We've been such a long time gone  
Such a long, long, long time gone  
We're back and we're rockin' strong  
Long, long, long time gone  
We've been such a long time gone  
Long, long, long time gone  
We're back and we're rockin' strong

Now the vision is back, like a sweet heart attack  
I'm gonna sing my song, we've been a long, long, long, long time gone

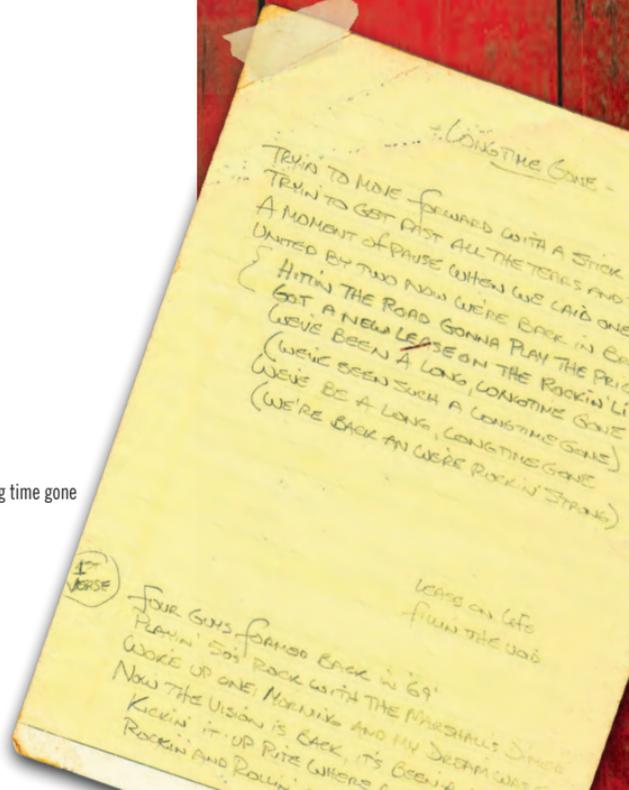
*Solos*



# LONG TIME GONE

(Lutz - Weck)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, Guitar  
Andy Patalan: Guitar, 1st guitar solo, Harmony vocal  
Robert "Nighthawk" Tooms: Harmonica  
Brad Webb: Slide & all other guitar solos



# ROCKIN' THE UNIVERSE

(Lutz - Weck)

Henry "H-Bomb" Weck: Drums  
Michael: Bass, Vocal, Guitar and solo guitar  
Andy Patalan: Guitar, Harmony vocal  
Gang vocals: Billy Adams, Donn Nelson,  
Andy Patalan, Arlen Viccelli,  
Henry Weck



Rockin' the universe tonight  
Rockin' the universe tonight

There's a buzz in the atmosphere, gonna rock to the stratosphere tonight  
Another world where we can go, another world where the rock 'n' roll just might  
Make you crazy

Fly so high, we'll reach for the stars tonight  
Rockin' the universe  
Get so high, on Pluto and Mars, yeah, yeah  
Rockin' the universe

We're rockin' the universe tonight  
We're rockin' the universe tonight  
Rockin' the universe  
Rockin' the universe  
Rockin' the universe tonight

## Solo

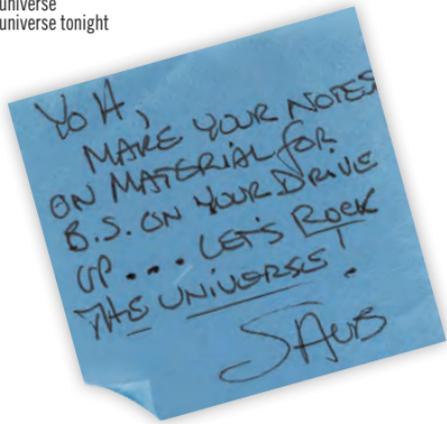
Blast off startin' here tonight, come on baby yeah the time is right to party  
We got the Martian Boogie, the Pluto blues, nobody boogie like we all do

Rockin' the universe

Fly so high, we'll reach for the stars tonight  
Get so high, on Pluto and Mars

We're rockin' the universe tonight  
We're rockin' the universe tonight  
Rockin' the universe  
Rockin' the universe  
Rockin' the universe tonight

Tonight!



**Produced by: Michael Lutz & Henry Weck**  
**Executive Producer: Tim Patalan**

Recorded @ Tasmania Studios | Ann Arbor MI. Engineer Michael Lutz

Additional recording @ The Loft Studio | Saline MI. Engineer Tim Patalan,  
Webb Studio | Memphis TN. Engineer Kevin Houston.

Mastered by: Bob Ludwig @ Gateway Mastering, Portland ME.

Mixed by: Michael and Henry @ Tasmania Studios, with our secret weapon  
Andy "SN" de Ganahl

This CD is dedicated to our fallen heroes Cub and Tony.

Video: Craig "Skip" Sinclair @ Creative Media Works, CMS.com  
Photography: Eric Perry @ ericperryphotography.com

Art Direction: Bob Graves @ lartmagazin.com  
Brad Webb and Robert "Nighthawk" Tooms appear courtesy  
of 155 Productions

Michael and Henry would like to acknowledge our well-preserved and  
partially pickled families and extended families: Tracy Weck, Roland  
"I'm a busy guy" Lutz, Ann Lutz Dunn, and the entire Patalan Family.

Personal thanks to: Clifton Chippewa, Trace Davis, Tom Giltrow, Robert  
Hinson, Dan Kimpel, Elaine Koger, Tom & Marsana Lovell, Reen Nalli, Bob  
Resch, Steve Weaver, Dan McGowen at The Crofoot Ballroom

Additional thanks to: Bill Bladder, Joe Gaydos, Matt Isbell, Gene Nunez,  
Marq Speck.

Equipment list: look at the photos



All songs published by Tooney Loons Publishing & Rock n'SoulMusic, ASCAP, except: Shakin' & Ariel: published by Tooney Loons Publishing & South Normal Music Publishing, ASCAP; By Your Side: published by Tooney Loons Publishing, ASCAP, GypsyRockMusicPublishingInc - BMI; Smokin' In The Boys Room 2012: published by Tooney Loons Publishing & Lady J Music, ASCAP; Already Gone: published by Tooney Loons Publishing, ASCAP; My Friend Jack: published by ALNAL Music, ASCAP

- 
1. Shakin'
  2. Rock And Roll Is Better Than Music
  3. Coulda, Woulda, Shoulda
  4. My Friend Jack
  5. By Your Side
  6. Make A Difference
  7. Smokin' In The Boys Room. 2012
  8. Busy Guy
  9. Already Gone
  10. Someday, Somehow, Someway
  11. Ariel
  12. Long Time Gone
  13. Rockin' The Universe

Produced by: Michael Lutz & Henry Weck  
Executive Producer: Tim Patalan  
Recorded at Tasmania Studio | Ann Arbor, MI.  
The Loft | Saline, MI. Webb Studio | Memphis, TN.