

THE PROUD ONES

We are the proud ones We are the lamest fun Who lie to you about feelings Grabbing for your brass ring

Chorus: I have a hidden railway running from here

We are the proud ones We are no one's favorite son Who lie to you about your future Knowing you're going for sutures

MAKE IT RAIN

Do what you like to do and say what you like to say It don't matter much to me 'cause I pull all the weight You know it's hard to compete with a briefcase full of money

Wind you up like a plastic toy, attach some strings to move you about

A marionette and a master have scotch and cigars The case is in your hands, on the table, no need to count

lf you give me what l want lf you give me what l want lf you give me what l want l'm gonna make it

Chorus:

I'm gonna make it rain, gonna make it rain, when you bow to me Gonna make it rain, gonna make it rain, when you bow to me

I know your smile has some work to do Another face to pound the miles I always get what I want, and most times you get what you need

If you give me what I want If you give me what I want

CONCENTRATE

I have to hold on keep my eyes open

Don't want to fall in the river We ride barges south to the sea No other way outta here

Chorus:

I am on a couch floating down the Mississippi Or asleep in a backseat stuck on the bottom waiting to be found The barges drift south but they come back again What can I leave as breadcrumbs older and wiser than me

The men who built this town are all dead The shells of Tiffany stained glass towers And the blank stares from old bar photos Get weathered and stop breathing Dusty old wires with no one to clean them Waiting to catch fire in winter

Warehouse floors smell of heating oil Arched ceiling tribute to no one We ride barges south to the sea Don't wanna fall in the river No other way outta here

THE SAFE BET

Don't make the big mistake Be a builder, be the safe bet Sometimes you can be too careful And then you forget the rest I'm still alive but no one's here with me

Chorus:

I never said I'd be the exciting choice That gets you up in the morning Or the worry that makes you stay up at night Don't think anything is broken Can feel everything is in place

I'll cover the flank You rush too fast ahead Who is the one to blame If we end up dead Are you hearing what I'm saying

KICKS

Set off the fireworks on the front porch Catch you looking the other way Don't you wanna have any fun Don't you wanna get close to the heat Maybe catch fire

Chorus:

I want another rash mistaken afternoon Before my arms give out I'll make you stay up late thinking about How you'll get your kicks Then leave before the fun begins

Yellow Cafe Assisi walls are indifferent They won't get to see you undressed I don't mind a cold walk home It gets me out in the open Where I can breathe

Manic Panic rubine everywhere Covers everything I touch Maybe you can have too much fun Without touching anyone at all

LIONS TO HORSES

I remember the way it tastes when you pound me to the floor Metallic dust, iron blood, the day my tooth was knocked out

Chorus:

Sucking and spitting remains of decay Maybe I'll own you, make you pay But I'll never forget You can't make me give Sunday lies the chance to smother me

All you know is power That will be how I take you down I may pull the trigger But you'll always haunt me like lions to horses

With drops come the thunder The lightning and the ambulance Purple latex glove on the ground No sirens, white sheet getting damp

ARROGANT

I will lie to your face And you will like it Maybe my way isn't the best You can call me arrogant I could know anything you want If I could breathe today I would clear out the gutters Fall off the roof and get up again

Chorus:

I know what my job is I watch the trees change Waiting on a sign or anyone to call my name I know what my job is I'm the wind who'll sweep us away No chance to resist No chance to resist

I will show you what's right Make the coffee much too strong Give you a shiny new toy Distract you with the fog

I will lie right to your face And you will like it Anything that works for me Will surely work on you

You know I'll be missed I know what my job is Know what my job is Know what my job is

DISAPPOINT

We were 16 going on 17 When I picked you up for school I gave you mixtapes to listen to

l was acid wash you were acid rain Will l pick you up again Get you off the sidewalk Check for holes in your jeans

Chorus: If I had you here I'd have someone If I had another year I'd have some fun If you gave up on your fear I'd have some fun with you Staring in my cup I see the blue glaze Defrost is on as you walk over Cobwebs are forming across my face I might as well be dead If you don't like the tapes I made

Pick you up in the morning Do I look or do I listen Whichever hurts less

There goes the moment when you looked with desire A year gone the car roof crumbles down Now I see the stars for what they really are

SURE

Some days I wake up and everything is new And then I'm confused and have to fake it I wondered how far I could coast on charm I hear you married the guy I met in the courtyard I don't have a dream I want to remember I just have a name I want to forget

Chorus:

Yeah sure, we both need our freedom Sure, but I think you need it more

You're still in my phone but I won't call you You never were one for emergencies Ten minutes before all hell breaks loose And all I want is a drink Maybe good things are coming But it's gonna get a whole hell of a lot worse first

MY HEAD IS A MAZE

Get away to the corn maze, pushed over and trampled Bugs rise as I walk, remember the boys who were lost and mangled

I know there's something I should be sorry about Today I don't know what it is My head is a maze I sometimes hide in Children of the corn can be so persistent Even with the crops withering

I get so thirsty, try to feed them It's never enough to keep them quiet Mostly they are trapped up here, Maybe they get out on the weekend Joyride your town, spray-paint your cars

My head is a maze I sometimes hide in Children of the corn can be so persistent Even with the crops withering I know there's something I should be sorry about Today I don't know what it is

At night the greens turn dark, I can't hide from the stars Children of the maze will find me, take over my skin Make me descend on the town, find some signs of life There's not enough I could drink for me to fit

My head is a maze I sometimes hide in Children of the corn can be so persistent Even with the crops withering I know there's something I should be sorry about Today I don't know what it is Words and music by Radiophonic except for Arrogant, words and music by Radiophonic, Brian Pinke, and Kevin Matz. All songs published by Soona Songs, Inc. (ASCAP). ©® 2015 Soona Songs, Inc.

Recorded at Soona Songs TN Engineered by Brian Pinke and Graham Duncan Produced by Graham Duncan, Brian Pinke, and Marilyn Duncan Mixed by Graham Duncan Mastered by John Scrip at Massive Mastering

Radiophonic is: Brian Aldsworth: guitars, baritone Graham Duncan: vocals, guitars, keyboards, Chromaharp, programming Daniel Loyd: bass, acoustic guitar, keyboards, programming Michael Galante: drums, percussion

Marilyn Duncan: cello on Lions to Horses Liz Evans: harmony vocal on Kicks Brian Pinke: Black Coffee analog synth on The Proud Ones

Cover painting by Orion VonOntjes Photos by Marilyn Duncan and Daniel Loyd Layout by Graham Duncan and Daniel Loyd

Special thanks to Bill and Marilyn for giving us the place to create (and Barolo!), Kate Maurer, Soona, snow, Frank Horger and Brian Aldsworth for great mix ideas, Brian Pinke for patience and fun noises, Donna, Justice, Claudia, Angela, Mia, and Zander.