

**BARON'S HEIR
+ SADENIA'S AIR**
Traditional
Arranged by Eddi Reader, John
McCusker Boo Hewerdine, Ian Carr

SADENIA'S AIR
Written by John McCusker

Eddi Reader – Vocals
John McCusker – Fiddle
Boo Hewerdine – Guitar
Ian Carr – Guitar
Alan Kelly – Accordion
Michael McGoldrick – Flute
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Greg Lawson – Violin
Fiona Stephen – Violin
Kobus Frick – Viola
Rudi DeGroote – Cello

MUDDY WATER
Written by Boo Hewerdine:
Arranged by Eddi Reader,
Boo Hewerdine, John McCusker

Eddi Reader – Vocals
Boo Hewerdine – Acoustic and
electric guitars
Ewen Vernal – Bass
Roy Dodds – Drums and percussion
Michael McGoldrick – Whistles
Neil Yates – Brass
Donald Shaw – Harmonium and
wurlitzer

MARY AND THE SOLDIER
Traditional
Arranged by Eddi Reader,
John McCusker, Ian Carr,

Eddi Reader – Vocals and guitar
John McCusker – Cittern
Ian Carr – Guitar
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Roy Dodds – Percussion
Michael McGoldrick – Flute and pipes
Andy Cutting – Accordion

AYE WAUKIN-O
Traditional
Arranged by Eddi Reader,
John McCusker, Boo Hewerdine,
Ian Carr

Eddi Reader – Vocals
John McCusker – Fiddle
Boo Hewerdine – Guitar
Ian Carr – Guitar
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Michael McGoldrick – Flute
Donald Shaw – Harmonium

PRISONS
Written by John Douglas
Arranged by Eddi Reader and
John Douglas

Eddi Reader – Vocals
John Douglas – Guitars and
backing vocals
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Roy Dodds – Drums and percussion

THE SHEPHERD'S SONG
(Traditional arrangement for brass
quintet by Broadbent, Evans,
Howley, Hall, Stones.)
Song arrangement and lyrics written by
Eddi Reader and John Douglas

Eddi Reader – Vocal
John Douglas – Guitar
Paul Livingston – Guitar
Matt Broadbent – Tuba
Richard Evans – Cornet
Gavin Hall – Flugel horn
Nick Stones – French horn
Michael Howley – Euphonium

**YE BANKS AND BRAES
O' BONNIE DOON**
Traditional
Arranged by: Eddi Reader,
John McCusker, Boo Hewerdine,
Roy Dodds, Alan Kelly, Colin Reid,
Kevin McGuire

Eddi Reader – Vocals and guitar
John McCusker – Fiddle
Boo Hewerdine – Guitar
Alan Kelly – Accordion
Kevin McGuire – Double Bass
Roy Dodds – Drums and percussion
Michael McGoldrick – Flute

SHOULD I PRAY?
Written by John Douglas
Arranged by Eddi Reader and
John Douglas

Eddi Reader – Vocals
John McCusker – Piano
John Douglas – Acoustic and
electric guitars
Boo Hewerdine – Guitar
Kevin McGuire – Double Bass
Alan Kelly – Accordion
Roy Dodds – Drums and percussion

THE AFTON
Written by Johnny Dillon
Arranged by Eddi Reader,
Phil Cunningham, John McCusker

Eddi Reader – Vocals
Boo Hewerdine – Guitar
John McCusker – Fiddle
Phil Cunningham – Accordion
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Roy Dodds – Drums and percussion
Michael McGoldrick – Flute
John Douglas – Guitar and
backing vocals
Richeal and Meg Reader-Thomson –
Backing vocals

LIEZIE LINDSAY
Traditional melody arranged by Eddi
Reader, Boo Hewerdine, John McCusker
Chorus written by Robert Burns,
Verses written by Eddi Reader,
Boo Hewerdine

Eddi Reader – Vocals and guitar
John McCusker – Fiddle
Boo Hewerdine – Guitars
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Alan Kelly – Accordion
Michael McGoldrick – Flutes
Donald Shaw – Harmonium

SAFE AS HOUSES
Written by Eddi Reader and
Boo Hewerdine
Eddi Reader – Vocals
John McCusker – Tenor guitar
and keyboards
Boo Hewerdine – Guitars
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Roy Dodds – Drums and percussion

**GALILEO
(SOMEONE LIKE YOU)**
Written by Declan O'Rourke
Arranged by Eddi Reader, Ian Carr,
John Douglas, John McCusker

Eddi Reader – Vocals
Ian Carr – Guitar
John Douglas – Guitar
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Michael McGoldrick – Flute
Greg Lawson – Violin
Fiona Stephen – Violin
Kobus Frick – Viola
Rudi DeGroote – Cello

PEACETIME
Written by Boo Hewerdine
Arranged by Eddi Reader, Boo
Hewerdine, John McCusker

Eddi Reader – Vocals
Boo Hewerdine – Guitars
Ewen Vernal – Double Bass
Alan Kelly – Accordion
Andy Cutting – Accordion
James Mackintosh – Percussion
Greg Lawson – Violin
Fiona Stephen – Violin
Kobus Frick – Viola
Rudi DeGroote – Cello

**(shhh bonus track)
THE CALTON WEAVER**
Traditional
Arranged by Eddi Reader
Eddi Reader – Vocals
John McCusker – Fiddle
Kevin McGuire – Double Bass
Roy Dodds – Drums and percussion

Michael McGoldrick – Flute
Charlie Bessa-Reader – Flight case
percussion

Produced by John McCusker
Recorded and mixed by Andy
Seward
Mastered by Calum Malcolm
Mixing assisted by John McCusker
and Boo Hewerdine
Additional engineering by Paul
McGeechan, Iain Graham, Joe Rusby
and Keith Bird
Strings arranged on on Tracks 1, 12
and 13 by Greg Lawson
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Boo Hewerdine – Chrysalis Music
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Declan O'Rourke – BMG Music
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Stevenson.
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1.

BARON'S HEIR...

Baron's Heir + Sadenia's Air

These words are traditional Scots except for the liberties I take with the 'marry me' and 'live wi me until we die' lines which I added because the drama of the song got me that way. The heroine is imploring the lover to forget about the lack of dosh and go for it anyway. John McCusker taught me this tune on his fiddle and I am very grateful to him for that. Google tells me the tune originated in 1893, if you listen carefully you MIGHT hear a relationship between that old melody and the one I sing. Baron's Heir is followed by a John McCusker tune SADENIA'S AIR.

*O gin I were a baron's heir
And I could braid gems in my hair
I'd be as braw as ye are fair* (braw-fine, handsome)
Oh, laddie would you love me (laddie-boy)
And I would take you to the toun (toun-town)
And show you braw sights, manys a wan (wan- one)
*I would wear a silken gown
Oh, laddie would you love me*

*O should you be content I'll prove
in lowly life unfading love
A heart that none on earth can move
Oh, laddie would you love me
And ere the laverock wings the sky* (ere- ever, laverock- bird a skylark)
Would you unto the forest hie (hie- hurry)
*And live with me until we die
Oh, laddie would you love me*

And when the braw moon glistens o'er (o'er- over)
Our lonesome bield and heathery mair (bield- shelter, mair- moor)
*Will you no greet that we're so poor
Oh laddie for I love thee
For I have nought to offer thee* (nought- nothing)
*No gold from mine
nor pearl from sea
Nor do I come fae high degree* (fae- from)
Oh, laddie how I love thee

*Ah would you come and marry me
Oh, laddie would you love me*

2.

Muddy Water MUDDY WATER...

*Don't know what I'm gonna do
Everything is broken in two
I miss my man, my son and my daughter
I can see them now in the muddy water
Never underestimate
Those of us who dream and wait
I don't wanna go, but I think I outta
You can get lost in the muddy water.*

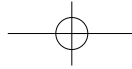
*Who said anything about love
We're animals after all
And everything we feel can be explained
Who said anything about time
It's not yours and it's not mine
Just different ways of getting through the day.*

*Did not do what I should
I nearly lost it good
But the CCTV camera never caught us
All that time in the muddy water*

Who said anything about love....

*Don't know what am gonna do
Everything is broken in two
I miss my man, my son and my daughter.
I can see them now in the muddy water.
Gonna leave you here in the muddy water.*

Boo Hewerdine wrote this song and I fell for it, the best kind of brief encounter song, like that old movie with Celia Johnson and Trevor Howard.



3.

MARY AND THE SOLDIER...

There is an old Scottish song called THE HIELAN SODGER and this is the Irish version of the song. I heard it first on the 1976 Paul Brady and Andy Irvine album. It was an important album in my musical experience. This song is my favorite from that album. It also reminds me of Madge my grannie from Tralee, County Kerry in Ireland who, like the lass in this story, knew how to stake a claim.

Mary and the Soldier

*Come all ye lads of high reknown
That will bear of a fair young maiden
For she went out of a summers day
To view the soldiers parading
And they marched so bold and
they looked so gay
Their colours a flying and the
band did play
It caused young Mary for to say:
"I'll wed you me gallant soldier"*

*Mary viewed the soldiers there
As they stood at their leisure
And Mary to herself did say:
"At last I've found me treasure
But oh how cruel me parents must be
To banish me darling so far from me
I'll leave them all and I'll go with thee
Me bold undaunted soldier."*

*"Oh Mary dear your parents love
I pray don't be unruly
For when you're in a foreign land
Believe me you'll rue it surely
Perhabs in battle I might fall
From a shot from an angry
cannon ball
And you so far from your daddy's ball
Be advised by your gallant soldier."*

*"I have 50 guineas in bright gold
Likewise a heart that's bolder
But I'll leave them all
And I'll go with you
Me bold undaunting soldier
So don't say no-one let me go
And I will face the daring foe
We'll march together to and fro
And I'll wed you me gallant soldier."*

*And when he saw her loyalty
And Mary's so true hearted
He said: "Me darling married we'll be
And nothing but death will part us*

*And when we're in a foreign land
I'll guard you darling with my
right hand
I'm hopes that God will stand
a friend
To Mary and her gallant soldier"*

(aye waukin o- always awake)

(o'er – over, heugh-word for the crags
and cracks that water cascades over)

(nane- none)

(eerie- frightened/ dreading spirits)

(a' the lave- all the rest)

(wi-with)

4.

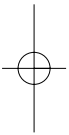
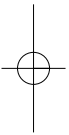
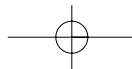
Aye Waukin-O AYE WAUKIN-O...

*Summer's a pleasant time
Flowers of every colour
The water runs o'er the heugh
And I long for my true lover
Aye waukin-O
Waukin still and weary
Sleep I can get nane
For thinking of my dearie
Ay waukin, O*

*When I sleep I dream
When I wake I'm eerie
Sleep I can get nane
For thinking of my dearie
Aye waukin-O*

*Lonely night comes on
A' the lave are sleepin'
I think on my bonnie lad
And blur my eyes wi' weepin'
Aye waukin-O.....*

This is a Robert Burns song from circa 1787. This is a real heartbreak song of his. Of all the Robert Burns songs I have sung, I feel closest to him when I'm singing these words.



5.

PRISONS... Prisons

A forgiveness prayer.
A Trashcan Sinatras' song

*Decisions grow into visions
End up in prisons...
Little decisions
I've gotta find me a preacher man
I've gotta make decisions
Maybe he'll show me a vision of the day he was risen
And I'll rise right out of this prison*

*Maybe he'll decide
Let the Devil ride
It's his decision
And the way I'm livin'
I know I've been sinnin'
So bring on a vision of the day he was risen
Can I rise right out of this prison?
Consider me delinquently?
Well in better times
With less on my mind*

*A vision of the day I was risen
When I tell myself I'm forgiven
I will rise right out of this prison
In better times
With less on my mind*

The Shepherd's Song THE SHEPHERD'S SONG...

*Snow, a blanket of snow
Has fallen and I'm calling
For my little lost ones
Only in my arms you'll stay
Far from harm's way*

*Hold each other tight
You'll be alright
I was once a lost one
Out abandoned in the snow
But now I know*

*Near, I will appear
Beside you when you're falling
Oh my little lost ones
And in my loving arms you'll stay
Far from harm's way*

*And in my loving arms you'll stay
Far from harm's way*

When I was a little girl I heard a soprano voice singing this melody on TV. It captivated me, and through the years I have loved it and known it as The Shepherd's Song. My friend, John Douglas, recently played me his favourite piece of music and it was this same Shepherd's Song melody on his tobacco stained cassette tape, played by the Kilmarnock Concert Brass Band. The original that I knew was sung in Old French and the words didn't translate wellLast Christmas Phil Cunningham asked me to play at a Christmas concert he was hosting. Guests included Kate Rusby who brought the Coldstream Guards to play on her bonny, bonny 'Young Man' song(check it out on youtube.com). At rehearsals, the day before the show, I asked the Coldstream Guards if they knew The Shepherd's Song and they said they did and it was in my key.... Bflat.... I drove back from Edinburgh that starry, frozen night full of ideas for lyrics and begged John Douglas to help me finish writing words. He stayed up all night and in the morning he told me : ' you have your song' . I sang it that Christmas night at The Queens Hall in Edinburgh and here it is for your ears.

6.

7.

YE BANKS AND BRAES O' BONNIE DOON...

Another Robert Burns song. We have a Sunday comic strip called THE BROONS here in Scotland and I use to see "ye banks and braes" written above Pa Broon's head with little music notes, he was getting lost singing this at new year parties. My friend Angus taught me the tune. The river Doon, like the Afton, flows through Ayrshire. We all played this in one room in Glasgow ... this is the 3rd take if I remember rightly.

Ye Banks and Braes O' Bonnie Doon

Ye banks and braes of bonnie Doon (braes- hillsides, bonnie- beautiful)
How can ye bloom so fresh and fair?
How can ye chant ye little birds (chant- sing)
While I sae weary, fu' o' care? (sae- so, fu' o' – full of)
Oh ye'll break my heart, ye warbling birds
That wanton o'er the flowerin' thorn (wanton- frolicsome, playful,
Ye mind me o' departed joys o'er- over, mind- remind)
Departed never to return
Oft hae I been by bonnie Doon, (oft hae- often have)
To see the rose and woodbine twine
And ilka bird sang o' all its joy (ilka- every, each)
And fondly so did I wi' mine (wi- with)
Wi' lithesome heart I pulled a rose (lithesome- light)
Full sweet upon its flowerin' tree
And my false lover stole my rose
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me

8.

Should I Pray? SHOULD I PRAY?...

Should I pray?
Is it safe?
Put my faith in rewards
Somewhere a lifetime away ?

This is about faith and doubt. Some people's faith, I have noticed, can lead to somewhere scary... John Douglas came up with this 'song. I added a last line.

Lose all of my friends to these prayers ?
Lose the rest of my life to these prayers ?
It don't look safe
To have faith

Am I talking to myself
in these prayers?
Or will it lead me
somewhere in death?
It don't look safe
To have faith

Should I pray? Is it safe?
Lose a life, lose a love,
lose it all my friend.

9.

THE AFTON.. The Afton

The writer of this song is from Ayrshire and is called Johnny Dillon. He has a band called HEIRLOOM, he is a magnificent poet and he wrote this tune about this wonderful world, in particular, the glory of the river Afton, (even with the supermarket trolleys that end up in it). The Afton runs through Ayrshire and has done so, long before any of us existed and will do, long after all of us and our struggles are gone.

*The dam on our doorstep
Frozen over, undiscovered,
Covered nature's sculptures fine,
And the man-made beauty shines,
For the first time in life,
I behold the Afton's might,
And the waterworks don't blight
Nor the railings mar this sight
To see the joy in the mundane
Feel the life force in the plain
Is that not the why you came?
Still you're leaving.....*

*To the Afton
Still you're leaving.....*

Still you're leaving, all the same

*For the first time in life
I behold the Afton's might
And the waterworks don't blight
Nor the railings mar this sight
To see the joy in the mundane
Feel the life force in the plain
Is that not the why you came?
Still you're leaving.....*

*To the Afton
Still you're leaving.....*

*Still you're leaving
All the same*

10.

Leezie Lindsay LEEZIE LINDSAY..

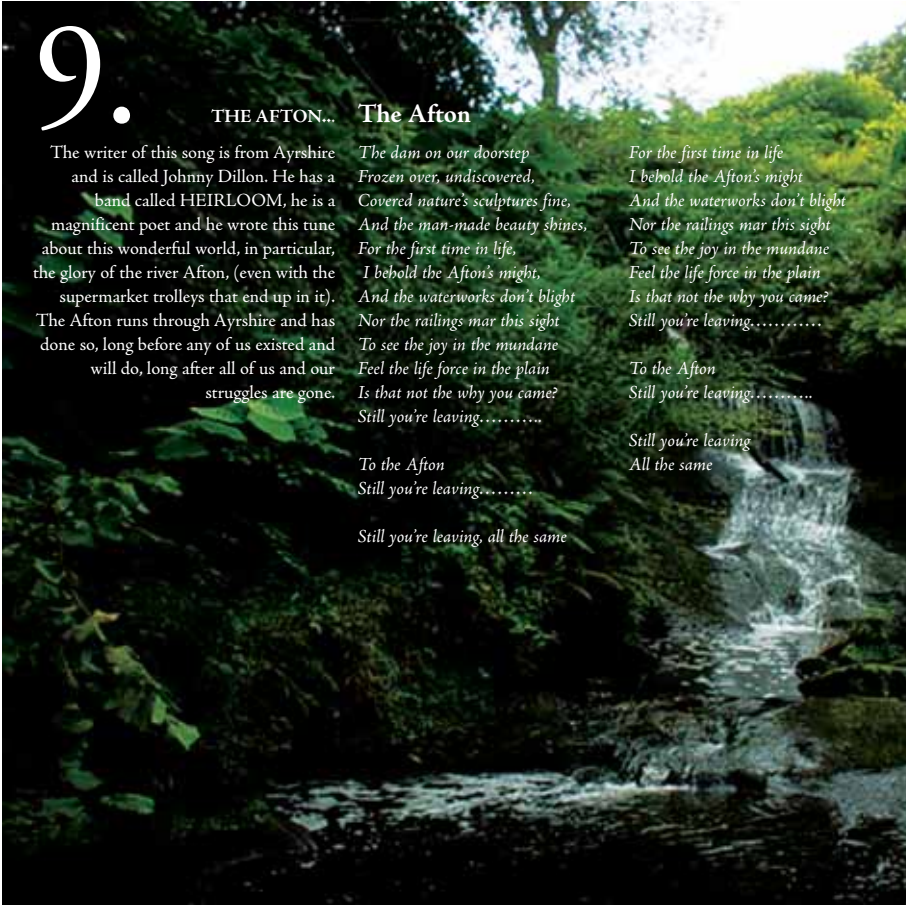
*Oh the lights in this city are like diamonds
The street lamps, the signs and the cars
Though it's bright in the city what are diamonds?
When they're turning out all of our stars
chorus*

*Wid ye gang tae the Hiellands Leezie Lindsay
Wid ye gang tae the Hiellands wi' me
Wid ye gang tae the Hiellands Leezie Lindsay
My pride and my darling to be*

*It's so loud in this town Leezie Lindsay
The worry and the working and the noise
(cannaie-cannot) Now we cannaie hear the birds when they're singing
And the river is losing it's voice
chorus*

*When you are by me Leezie Lindsay
I'm not afraid to be alone
We can live anywhere that we chose to
When I'm with you I know that I'm home
chorus*

Written by Robert Burns circa 1795 the year before he died. He didn't write the verses, only the chorus. This chorus was attached to words unrelated to Burns... The melody has haunted me for years so I was determined to use the chorus and get other words for the verses because the ancient verses, that Robert's words were attached to, were not to my taste. Boo and I came up with new verses so this is a Hewardine/ Reader / Burns lyric, written together, centuries apart



11. ● SAFE AS HOUSES... Safe As Houses

We wrote this in Yorkshire on the day those young British men went into London to kill and hurt people. All we could do was think about everyone we knew and pray that they had survived and that they were alright. It amazes and relieves me that intense hate, although incredibly destructive, can also encourage great and intense love. FACT!

*One victory they burned down
And sometimes its hard
To take you kite shopping
In Neil's yard*

*That was then and I don't know how
But I was caught in the middle
And It doesn't matter now
Wherever you are
Let me know that you're safe
Safe as houses*

*On our bus ride, it struck me
We're not apart
But stuck together
With hands of kindness and your good, good heart*

That was then.....

You told me, you would be, the one who'd watch over me

*That was then
And I don't know how
But I was caught in the middle
It doesn't matter now
Wherever you are
Let me know that you're safe
Safe as houses*

Galileo (Someone like you)

*Galileo fell in love
As a Galilean boy
And he wondered what in heavens
Who'd invented such a joy.
but the question got the better
Of his scientific mind
And to his blind and dying day
He'd look up high and often sigh and sometimes cry*

*Who puts the rainbows in the sky?
Who lights the stars at night?
Who dreamt up someone so divine
Someone like you and made them mine?*

*Love can make you ask some funny questions now and then
But just remember the alternative
For I remember when*

*I was lonely and unhappy
And my lips were cold as ice
Still you kissed me
And good heavens
Now I'm here in paradise*

*So if ever I'm not kissing you or
Looking in your eyes
I won't be blind
And I won't cry*

*I'll look up high and gladly sigh and thank the guy
Who put the rainbows in the sky*

GALILEO (SOMEONE LIKE YOU)...

12.

I was gigging in Dublin and after the show we all sat in the club bar for a drink and perhaps a wee dance. The promoter Paddy McPoland introduced me to an Irish musician, Paddy Casey, who came in for a late drink with his pal, the writer of this song, Declan O'Rourke. It was a fun night, singing, dancing, flirting... Phil Cunningham teaching me how to dance Strip the Willow, (an ancient Scottish dance), to some 2Pac tune. As we chilled, we all started playing guitars and Declan blew my mind with this song. I told him it was the most romantic song I had ever heard, he said some reviewers had negatively told him it was derivative. I asked him; "Derivative of what??? Gershwin??" ...Since then it turns out Declan made a record and has fans everywhere and will soon be a household name. I will always remember hearing this for the first time then floating to breakfast that I didn't eat.

I hope we have done it justice. I sing it cause I'm in love with it. I think of my little boys and how blessed I am. Check out Declan's first album and hear it in its full glory; Better still, go see him play live and you can float like I did.

13. PEACETIME... Peacetime

A bonny Boo Hewerdine song,
my hope, my prayer, ...
no mother's ache...

*In peacetime
When church bells ring
They scatter birds
Through hopeful skies
In summer fields
A straw-headed boy
With so much to find
In peacetime*

*And in peacetime
When fires burn
Gunpowder stars
Fill the eyes
Our shadows dance
To flames wild song
And the dark is kind
In peacetime*

*And in peacetime
When lovers part
There is no fear*

*In their goodbyes
Tomorrow's kiss
Each sour joy
Is on their minds
In peacetime*

*And in peacetime
When flowers bloom
They herald spring
As winter flies
No hearts undone
No mother's ache
For those left behind
In peacetime, in peacetime*

*No hearts undone, no mother's ache
For those left behind
In peacetime*



(shhh bonus track)

The Calton Weaver or Nancy Whisky

THE CALTON WEAVER
or NANCY WHISKY...

Thank you to JIMMY MAC GREGOR who clarified this song for me... He was one half of the duo Robin Hall and Jimmy MacGregor and used to perform this song... I didn't include all the verses he taught me because the band and I used a shorter arrangement... On the day after we recorded this, someone uncovered the graves of the Calton Weavers, hidden in undergrowth somewhere in the East End of Glasgow. They were buried there and a monument erected because they were killed protesting for a pay rise, starting the union movement in Scotland.

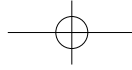
*I'm a weaver
A Calton weaver
I'm a rash and a roving blade
I've got silver in my pooches
I'll gang and I'll follow the roving trade*
(pooches- pockets)
(gang-go)

*Whisky, whisky, Nancy whisky
Whisky, whisky, Nancy -o*

*As I come in by Glesga city
Nancy Whisky I chanced to smell
I ga'd in and sat doon aside her
Seven lang years I loved her well*
(ga'd- go, went, Doon- down,
aside-beside, lang- long)

*The mair I kissed her The mair I loved her
The mair I loved her
The mair she smiled*
(mair- more)

*Till I forgot my mither's teaching
Nancy soon had me beguiled
So I'll gang back to the Calton weavin'
Surely I'll make them shuttles fly
I'll make mair fae the Calton weavin
Than ever I did in roaving way*
(mither- mother)
(fae- from)



THANKS TO:

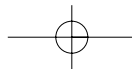
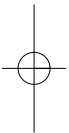
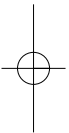
MY PALS: BIG EIGHT O CLOCK HEWERDINE AND BIG JOHNNY MCCUSKER... sooo blessed to have you caring about this work, making it sound great and I am not sure how to ever say thanks enough... To all of the musicians on this record:- the best band on the planet! Thank you to my two fathers in heaven, to my boys Charlie, Sam and John. To Mum Jean Reader, Betty and John Weir, Marion and Paul Reid, Rene and Shug and all the lassies at The Drop Inn Age Concern in Bourtreehill, Ayrshire... (30 years helping the community , congratulations!!!!). To Jean, Barbara, Danny, Frank, Laura and Richeal... The best little sisters and brothers a big sister could get... To the SUPERWOMAN Ms Jane Skinner, also Irene McLaren and Karen Miller. Thanks again Geoff Travis and all at Rough Trade, to my agent Emma Banks and all the promoters who help me play to audiences. Thank you Mr and Mrs Rusby and all the Rusbys at Pure records for the recording space and apples, sheep and advice. To all the technicians involved in this recording, you have my deepest admiration and gratitude, special thanks to Andy Seward who crafted this record out of the Yorkshire seasons. Thank you for buying this record, it is a glorious blessing to be singing for you.

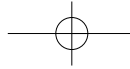
Love Eddi
xxx

Any spare change please donate to Betty and Jean, c/o Age Concern The Drop-In Centre No 7, Lower Vennel, Bourtreehill Village, Bourtreehill, Irvine KA11 1PQ.

This album is dedicated to the memory of the brilliant Kevin McCrae, Marion McPhee and my Aunty Mary. I miss you.

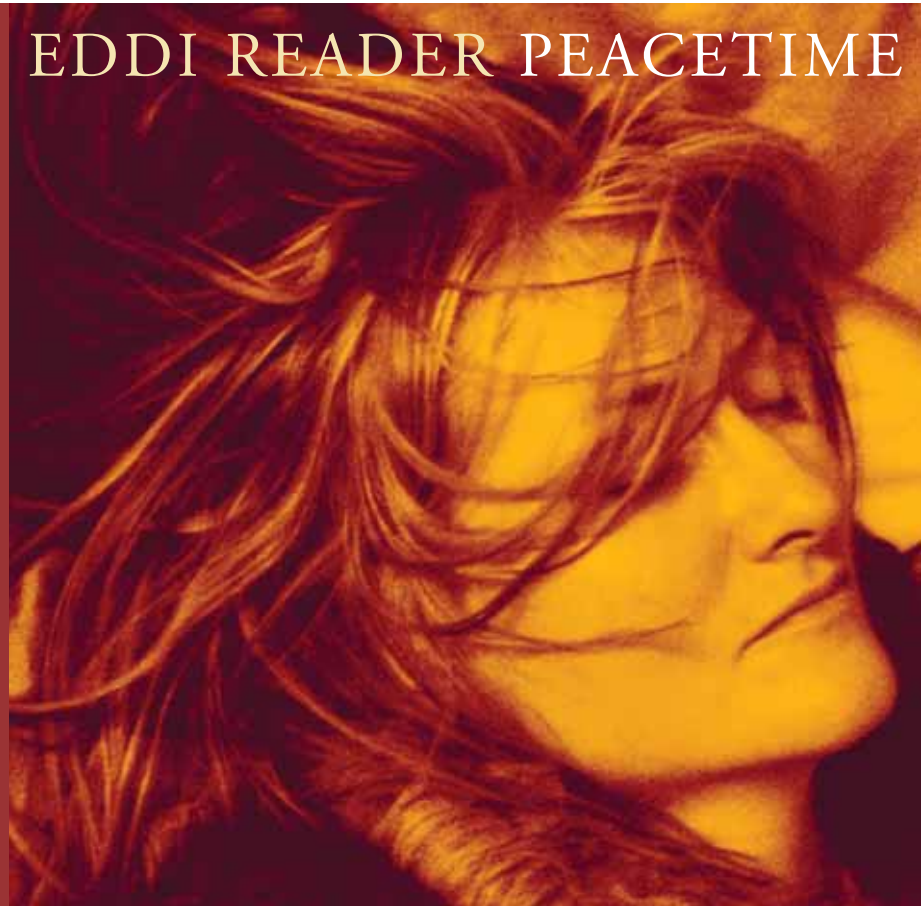
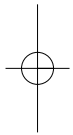
And dedicated to blessing the new lives of little Meg Reader-Thomson, Danielle, Kerrie Reader and Millie Sedania Reader, hello little girls and welcome to the world, I hope you like us.



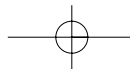


EDDI READER PEACETIME

1. BARON'S HEIR + SADENIA'S AIR
2. MUDDY WATER
3. MARY AND THE SOLDIER
4. AYE WAUKIN-O
5. PRISONS
6. THE SHEPHERD'S SONG
7. YE BANKS AND BRAES O' BONNIE DOON
8. SHOULD I PRAY?
9. THE AFTON
10. LEEZIE LINDSAY
11. SAFE AS HOUSES
12. GALILEO (SOMEONE LIKE YOU)
13. PEACETIME



BACK



FRONT