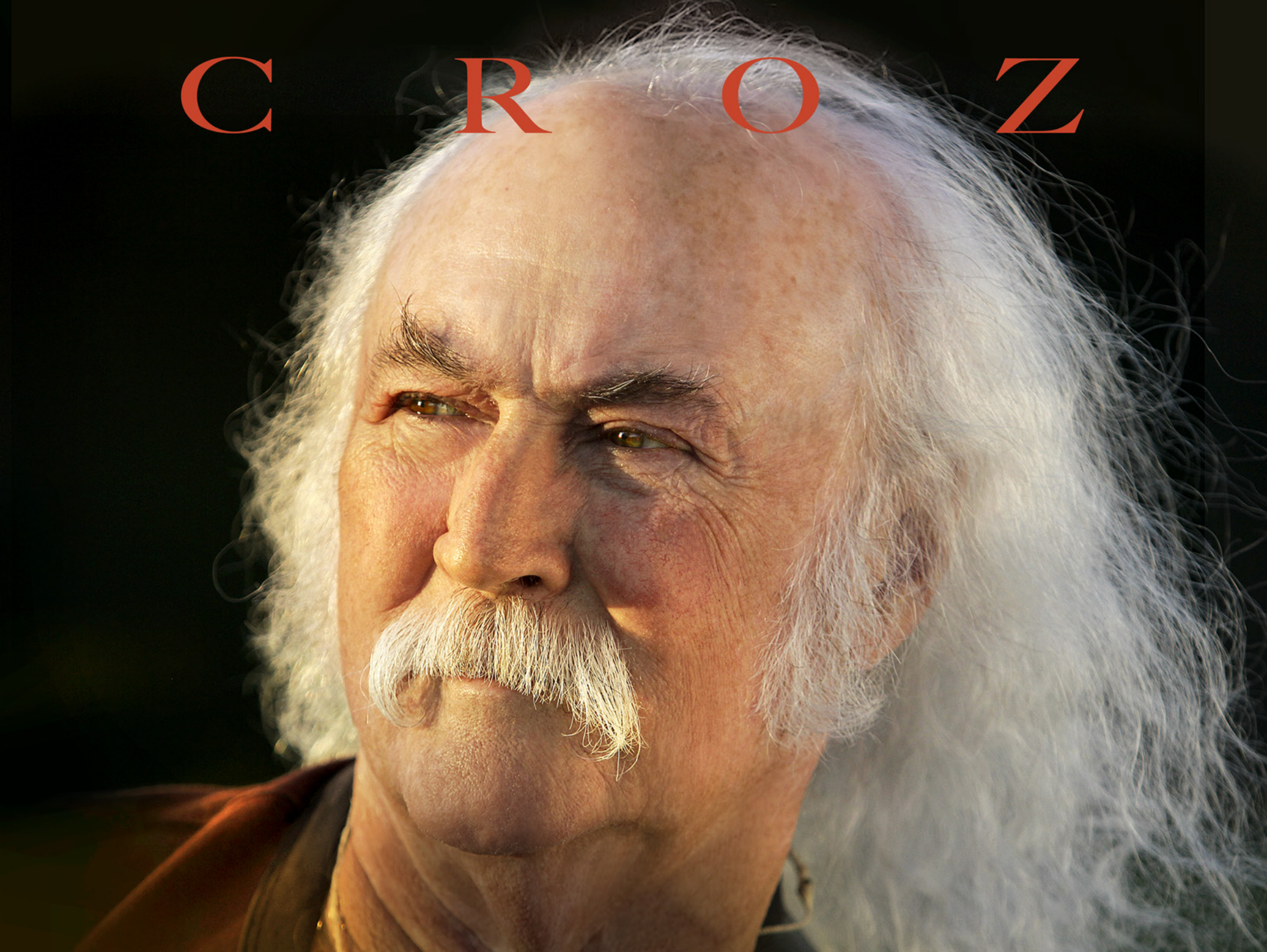


C R O Z





Produced by James Raymond, Daniel Garcia and David Crosby

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WHAT'S BROKEN

Written by James Raymond • Proudfoot Music, ASCAP

LOOKING OUT ON A BUZZING CITY
MOLECULES GO FLYING BY
STANDING HERE IS A VERY LOST DISCIPLE
HOW COULD IT BE THAT ANGELS LIE
THEY LIE . . .

SPEAKING OUT IN A FROZEN LANGUAGE
YOU TRY TO KEEP THAT HEAT INSIDE
EVERY FACE IS A MASTERPIECE OF LONELY
AND EVERY BREATH IS RARIFIED

WHO WANTS TO SEE AN ABANDONED SOUL
WHO WANTS TO TRY AND OPEN IT
WHO WANTS KNOW WHAT DESPERATE IS
WHO WANTS TO BUY WHAT'S BROKEN

DODGING KINDNESS LIKE GOLDEN ARROWS
SHADING TREASURE FROM UNCIVIL EYES
TUNNELS STEAMING WITH THE BREATH OF A DRAGON
CATHEDRALS WARMING TO THE SUNRISE

WHO WANTS TO SEE AN ABANDONED SOUL
WHO WANTS TO TRY AND OPEN IT
WHO WANTS KNOW WHAT DESPERATE IS
WHO WANTS TO BUY WHAT'S BROKEN

LOOKING OUT ON A BUZZING CITY
MOLECULES GO FLYING BY
STANDING HERE IS A VERY LOST DISCIPLE
HOW COULD IT BE THAT ANGELS LIE

Vocals - David Crosby • Electric Guitar Solo, Electric Guitar - Mark Knopfler
Piano, Synth Bass, Fender Rhodes, Synthesizer, Virtual Pedal Steel, Percussion Programming - James Raymond
Drums - Steve DiStanislao • Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton

TIME I HAVE

Written by David Crosby • Stay Straight Music, BMI

PEOPLE DO SO MANY THINGS THAT MAKE ME MAD BUT
ANGRY ISN'T HOW I WANT TO SPEND WHAT TIME I HAVE
COGNITIVE DISSONANCE THEY CALL IT
I WONDER JUST HOW SMALL IT
COULD BE MADE TO BE
IN ME

THERE SO MUCH DISTURBING SHORT SIGHTED SHIT
WE MUST BE ABLE TO DO BETTER THAN JUST LIVE WITH IT
I'M LOOKING TO FIND SOME PEACE WITHIN ME TO EMBRACE
TO ENCOURAGE THAT SMILE TO FIND MY FACE

SOMETIMES I'M WINNING

LIFE IN THE CITY IS SO DENSELY PACKED
FEAR OF EACH OTHER IS AN ACCEPTED FACT
FEAR SOAKS INTO CONCRETE JUST LIKE GREASE
FEAR IS THE ANTITHESIS OF PEACE

"I HAVE A DREAM," A GREAT MAN SAID
ANOTHER MAN CAME AND SHOT HIM IN THE HEAD
YET THE DREAM FLOATS OUT THERE VISIBLE
STILL ALIVE . . . STILL ALIVE

THOSE WHO RULE THE MIDDLE KINGDOM HATE
THE OLD MAN IN THE ROBES
THEY PUT UP ROAD BLOCKS EVERYWHERE HE GOES
HE SAYS, "HAVE NO ANGER IN YOUR HEART FOR THEM
THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO"
DOES THAT SOUND FAMILIAR
TO YOU . . . TO YOU

LIFE IN THE CITY IS SO DENSELY PACKED
FEAR OF EACH OTHER IS AN ACCEPTED FACT
FEAR SOAKS INTO CONCRETE JUST LIKE GREASE
FEAR IS THE ANTITHESIS OF PEACE

LIFE IN THE CITY IS SO DENSELY PACKED
FEAR OF EACH OTHER IS AN ACCEPTED FACT
FEAR SOAKS INTO CONCRETE JUST LIKE GREASE
FEAR IS THE ANTITHESIS OF PEACE

Vocals - David Crosby • Piano, Vocals - James Raymond • Drums, Percussion - Steve DiStanislao
Bass - Kevin McCormick • B-3 Hammond Organ - Todd Caldwell • Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton
Electric Guitars - Shane Fontayne

HOLDING ON TO NOTHING

Written by David Crosby and Sterling Price • Stay Straight Music, BMI / Saunders & Lorenz, BMI

AFTER HOLDING ON TO NOTHING FOR AWHILE
I GLANCED TO SEE WHAT WAITED THERE
A SHADOW LEANING EASY BY A WINDOW
A SCENT OF SOMETHING RECENT IN THE AIR

NOTHING RUNS FASTER THAN TIME AT NIGHT
BUT TIME SLOWS DOWN EVERY DAY
ALL THOSE HOURS WITH NOTHING TO DO
HOLDING NOTHING AGAIN TODAY

SUNNY DAYS CAN FOOL YOU
THEY CAN LOOK WET WITH RAIN
AND EVEN WORDS FROM A FRIEND CAN BRING BACK
THE PAIN

MEMORIES COME BACK ON THEIR OWN
BIRDS FLY SOUTH IN THE SKY
PICTURES ARE DRAWN PENCIL SKETCHES AT DAWN
WISHES THAT I TOO COULD FLY

SUNNY DAYS CAN FOOL YOU
THEY CAN LOOK WET WITH RAIN
AND EVEN WORDS FROM A FRIEND CAN BRING BACK
THE PAIN

ALL THE PICTURES I SEE ARE SMILING AT ME
BUT TODAY I'M SOMEBODY NEW
NOT REALLY KNOWING JUST COMING AND GOING
A STRANGER JUST PASSING THROUGH

—
Vocals - David Crosby • Trumpet - Wynton Marsalis • Fender Rhodes - James Raymond
Fretless Bass - Kevin McCormick • Acoustic Guitar - Marcus Eaton

THE CLEARING

Written by James Raymond • Proudfoot Music, ASCAP

FEAR DOESN'T LIVE INSIDE THE BLIND
LET GO
AND STEP INTO THE CLEARING MIND AND SOUL

THIS KIND OF LOVE DON'T NEED A HOME
THIS KIND A HEART BEATS ALL ALONE
THIS KIND OF WORLD, GONNA LET IT GO
LAY DOWN THE THINGS THAT CAME BEFORE

FIRELIGHT CREATES FAMILIES
BELIEVE
SHADOWS BECOME GIANTS IN THE TREES

THIS KIND OF LOVE DON'T NEED A HOME
THIS KIND A HEART BEATS ALL ALONE
THIS KIND OF WORLD, GONNA LET IT GO
LAY DOWN THE THINGS THAT CAME BEFORE

THE SKY IS DARK ENOUGH TO SWALLOW YOU
A STORM
VIOLENCE THE LEAST OF ALL IT'S FORMS

THIS KIND OF LOVE DON'T NEED A HOME
THIS KIND A HEART BEATS ALL ALONE
THIS KIND OF WORLD, GONNA LET IT GO
LAY DOWN THE THINGS THAT CAME BEFORE

—
Vocals - David Crosby

Synth Bass, Synthesizer, Sampled Acoustic and Electric Guitars, Drum Programming - James Raymond
Drums, Percussion - Steve DiStanislao • Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Electric Sitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton
Electric Guitar - Shane Fontayne

RADIO

Written by David Crosby and James Raymond • Stay Straight Music, BMI/Proudfoot Music, ASCAP

JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES A MESSAGE
COMES THROUGH ALL THE STATIC AND HISS
PULLING JUST ENOUGH WORDS FROM THE STORM FILLED SKY
TO KNOW THAT SOMEONE SOMEWHERE NEEDS THIS

THE RADIOMAN RUNS TO THE WHEELHOUSE
GOT THAT MESSAGE HELD TIGHT IN HIS FIST
AN S.O.S OFF OF THE WIRELESS
SAYING SOMEONE SOMEWHERE NEEDS THIS

FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
REACH YOUR HAND INTO THE WATER
FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
AND PULL SOMEONE OUT OF THE SEA

YOU ARE THE CAPTAIN . . . THIS IS THE SHIP
YOU WILL HAVE TO DECIDE WHAT GETS DONE
THINK ABOUT IT WHEN YOU'RE ON WATCH TONIGHT
'CAUSE SOMEDAY THIS MESSAGE WILL COME

FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
REACH YOUR HAND INTO THE WATER
FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
AND PULL SOMEONE OUT OF THE SEA

AND YOUR HANDS ARE SLIPPERY
THE WIND IS STRONG
THE BOAT IS ROCKING
THE WORLD IS STORM
YOUR HANDS ARE SLIPPERY
YOU FEEL LIKE TURNING AWAY TO RUN FREE
YOUR HANDS ARE SO SLIPPERY
BUT YOU CAN PULL SOMEONE OUT OF THE SEA

FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
REACH YOUR HAND INTO THE WATER
FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
AND PULL SOMEONE OUT OF THE SEA

FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
REACH YOUR HAND INTO THE WATER
FOR YOU TO LOOK OUT, LOOK DOWN
AND PULL SOMEONE OUT OF THE SEA

—
Vocals - David Crosby • Piano, Synth Bass, Synthesizer, Vocals - James Raymond
Drums - Steve DiStanislao • Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton



SLICE OF TIME

Written by David Crosby, James Raymond and Marcus Eaton
Stay Straight Music, BMI / Proudfoot Music, ASCAP / Marcus Eaton Publishing, ASCAP

A SLICE OF TIME
CURLING, PEELING
BACK FROM THE EDGE OF THE KNIFE

LIGHT FLUTTERING
AS IF BETWEEN TWO TRAINS
MOTORDRIVE FRAMES OF LIFE

LONG BLENDS OF DAYS
STREAM INTO NIGHTS
CONSCIOUSNESS BARELY COPING

THE LAND GOING BY SEEMS LEVEL
BUT REALLY THE TRACKS ARE
INCREASINGLY SLOPING

IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES
ARRANGED AGAINST A BLANK WALL
IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES
TELLING THE TRUTH TO US ALL

PLUCK OUT A DAY
A WEEK OR AN HOUR
HOLD IT UP, HOLD IT UP TO THE LIGHT

FREEZE THE FRAME
REALLY LOOK AT THE FACES
WITH ALL OF YOUR SIGHT

SEE THE EYES
LOOKING AT YOU
IMMERSE YOURSELF INTO THAT MINUTE

MY TEACHER SAID TIME IS ELASTIC
I WONDER JUST WHAT
I'LL FIND IN IT

IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES
ARRANGED AGAINST A BLANK WALL
IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES, IMAGES
TELLING THE TRUTH TO US ALL

A SLICE OF TIME
CURLING, PEELING
BACK FROM THE EDGE OF THE KNIFE

Vocals - David Crosby • Piano, Synthesizer - James Raymond • Drums - Steve DiStanislawo
Bass - Kevin McCormick • Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton • Electric Guitar - Shane Fontayne

SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN

Written by David Crosby and Shane Fontayne • Stay Straight Music, BMI/PNG Music, BMI

THAT TRUNK IS FILLED WITH DUSTY AIR
GHOSTS THAT LIVED AND STILL DON'T CARE
RESIST THE URGE TO TURN AROUND
AND SET IT DOWN

SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN BROTHER
SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN
THROW IT IN THE RIVER
LET THAT BAGGAGE DROWN

EVERY GIRL THAT LEFT YOU
EVERY FRIEND THAT RAN
EVERYTHING THAT BROKE YOU
BURY IT IN THE SAND

SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN BROTHER
SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN
THROW IT IN THE WATER
LET THAT BAGGAGE DROWN

LEAVE IT AT THE STATION
LEAVE IT IN THE STREET
TOSS IT IN THE GUTTER
SET IT DOWN BY YOUR FEET
WALK ON, WALK ON
WALK ON DOWN THE ROAD
WALK ON, WALK ON
NO NEED TO CARRY THAT LOAD
NO MORE, NO MORE, NO MORE, NO MORE
NO MORE, NO MORE

WHEN YOU LOST YOUR MOMMA
WHEN YOU LOST YOUR JOB
WHEN YOU WERE FEELING HUNGRY
NO ONE LEFT TO ROB

SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN BROTHER
SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN
SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN BROTHER
SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN

RISE UP, RISE UP YEAH
RISE UP, RISE UP AND
SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN BROTHER
SET THAT BAGGAGE DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

Vocals - David Crosby • Synth Bass, Drum Programming - James Raymond
Electric Guitar, Bass, Percussion, Vocals - Shane Fontayne • Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton

IF SHE CALLED

Written by David Crosby • Stay Straight Music, BMI

SHE GRINDS HER HIPS
MAYBE ARCHES HER BACK
THERE'S NOBODY THERE TO SEE WHEN SHE IS DOING THAT
THE GUY'S NOT THERE
HE JUST DOESN'T EXIST
SHE'S LOOKING AT EMPTY SPACE WHEN SHE IS DOING THIS
SHE MIGHT WALK HOME
SHE'S KIND OF TIRED
OR SPEND SOME OF THE MONEY ON A CAB SHE'S HIRED

BELOW A BUS GROANS BY
AND SPLASHES A MAN
WHO SWEARS OUT A DRUNKARD'S CURSE ON THE WHOLE DAMNED WORLD
SHE SMILES AT THAT
AND THEN STARTS TO CRY
SHE SCRUBS AT A SPOT ON HER LEG AND THEN LETS IT DRY

THEN SHE'S SITTING ON THE FLOOR
WITH HER HEAD HUNG DOWN
LISTENING TO ANOTHER LANGUAGE ON TV
UNAWARE . . . HAIR UNBOUND
WONDERING WHERE HER MOTHER AND FATHER MIGHT BE
IF SHE CALLED . . . IF SHE CALLED

SHE DREAMS . . . SHE DREAMS
DON'T WE ALL DREAM
A PLACE . . . A WAY
A RECURRING THEME

SHE REMEMBERS A TIME
WHEN LOVE WAS ALIVE
SOMEHOW IT GET'S LOST IN THE SOUND OF THE CITY'S MORNING DRIVE
LOST IN THE SOUND OF THE CITY'S ROARING, MORNING DRIVE

Vocals, Electric Guitar - David Crosby • Acoustic Twelve String Guitar - Marcus Eaton

DANGEROUS NIGHT

Written by David Crosby and James Raymond • Stay Straight Music, BMI/Proudfoot Music, ASCAP

NOW SOME SMALL PARTS SEEM RIGHT SCATTERED HERE AND THERE
ONE SMILING FACE IN A CROWD THAT'S ANGRY AND SCARED
CAN'T SEEM TO SEE WHERE IT DOESN'T GET WORSE
IT'S LIKE ONE GOOD THOUGHT GETTING LOST IN AN ANGRY VERSE

I TRY TO WRITE BUDDHA AND IT COMES OUT GUNS
I VOTE FOR PEACE AND THE BLOOD STILL RUNS
I WANT TO BELIEVE I CAN PASS HAPPY TO MY CHILD
BUT THE TRUTH GETS LOST AND THE SYSTEM RUNS WILD

SEND ME SOMEONE WHO HAS DOUBTS ABOUT IT
WHO HAS CONQUERED THEIR OWN FEAR AND LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT
SOMEONE WHO WON'T GIVE UP IN THE FROZEN RAIN
WHO'LL WALK RIGHT NEXT TO ME THROUGH THE ORCHARDS AND THE GRAIN

I WAKE UP FROM A DREAM OF A BABY AND A BLAST
SCENES FROM THE TELEVISION IN THE BLUE LIGHT IT CAST
SEEK PEACE IN YOUR OWN HEART SOUNDS TRUE, SOUNDS RIGHT
I'M A TROUBLED SOUL SEARCHING FOR PEACE IN THE NIGHT

SEND ME SOMEONE WHO HAS DOUBTS ABOUT IT
WHO HAS CONQUERED THEIR OWN FEAR AND LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT
SOMEONE WHO WON'T GIVE UP IN THE FROZEN RAIN
WHO'LL WALK RIGHT NEXT TO ME THROUGH THE ORCHARDS AND THE GRAIN

TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW IT ALL FITS TOGETHER
HUMANS AND SUN AND OCEANS AND WEATHER
AND EVEN IF I DREAM ALONE ON SUCH A DANGEROUS NIGHT
TRYIN' TO MAKE ALL THESE PIECES FIT RIGHT

SEND ME SOMEONE WHO HAS DOUBTS ABOUT IT
WHO HAS CONQUERED THEIR OWN FEAR AND LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT
SOMEONE WHO WON'T GIVE UP IN THE FROZEN RAIN
WHO'LL WALK RIGHT NEXT TO ME THROUGH THE ORCHARDS AND THE GRAIN

EVEN IF I DREAM ALONE ON SUCH A DANGEROUS NIGHT
SOMEHOW I KNOW I'M GOING TO DREAM AGAIN TONIGHT

Vocals - David Crosby • Piano, Synth Bass, Synthesizer, Drum Programming, Vocals - James Raymond
Drums - Steve DiStanislaw • Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton • Electric Guitar - Shane Fontayne

MORNING FALLING

Written by David Crosby and James Raymond • Stay Straight Music, BMI/Proudfoot Music, ASCAP

HIS OPEN EYES
AT FIRST LIGHT
WE SEE
AN ECHO OF HIS MOTHERS SMILE

AT HER BREAST
HIS SISTER PRESSED



OUTSIDE
THE SUN BEGINS TO WARM THE ANCIENT TILE

THEY CAME THAT DAY, HOLLOW MEN
AGENTS OF A GOD THEY COULD NOT KNOW
A MILE ABOVE, DISTANT EYES
MISS DESPERATE PLEAS THAT PICTURES COULD NOT SHOW
THE MORNING FALLING

A SHACKLE SNAPS
BENEATH COLD WINGS
BELOW
THE SHEPHERD IS PULLED TOWARD HOME

THE SHADOW FALLS
A FALCON CALLS
BELOW
HIS WORLD BECOMES A MOUNTAIN OF STONE

THEY CAME THAT DAY, EMPTY MEN
AGENTS OF A GOD THEY'LL NEVER KNOW
HIGH ABOVE, THOSE EYES
SEE WHAT SEEMS TO BE ON SCREENS THAT GLOW
THE MORNING FALLING

HIS EYES CAN SEE
BUT HIS MIND CAN'T HOLD
WHAT HE HAS SEEN
THE ABSENCE OF THE LIVES THEY USED TO LIVE

A WORLD AWAY
THE TRIGGER IS PULLED
AND HERE THERE IS NO REASON TO FORGIVE

Vocals - David Crosby • Electric Wind Instrument, Woodwinds, Synthesizer - Steve Tavaglione
Piano, Sampled Acoustic Guitar, Synth Bass, Synthesizer, Drum Programming - James Raymond

FIND A HEART

Written by David Crosby, James Raymond and Marcus Eaton
Stay Straight Music, BMI / Proudfoot Music, ASCAP / Marcus Eaton Publishing, ASCAP

FIND A HEART THAT YOU CAN SPEAK TO
IN THE LANGUAGE OF YOUR OWN SOUL

IN THE STILLNESS OF THE WATER
FIND THE PEACE TO MAKE YOU WHOLE
A PASSAGE TO ILLUMINATION
PULLING LIGHT FROM THE BLACK OF COAL

MAKE IT WORK LIKE TOUCHING SKIN
MAKE IT OPEN SO YOU CAN REACH IN
MAKE IT BREATHE, MAKE IT SWEAT
GO AS DEEP AS YOU CAN GET

IN A WHISPER, IN A SHOUT
SAY IT HOW YOU WANT IT SAID TO YOU
IN A VOICE SO FREE OF DOUBT
ALL YOUR VICTORIES RINGING TRUE
BREATH RISING TO THE SURFACE
ASCENDING SLOWLY INTO THE BLUE

MAKE IT WORK LIKE TOUCHING SKIN
MAKE IT OPEN SO YOU CAN REACH IN
MAKE IT BREATHE, MAKE IT SWEAT
GO AS DEEP AS YOU CAN GET

MAKE IT WORK LIKE TOUCHING SKIN
IN THE EYES OF A LOVER
IN THE WORDS OF A FRIEND
ALL THE GOODNESS THAT LIES WITHIN
IS LYING JUST AROUND THE BEND

AND WHEN YOU FIND THIS HEART OF YOURS
KEEP IT CLOSE ENOUGH TO HEAR IT'S CRIES
IN THE FRAME OF OPEN AN OPEN DOOR
SEE THE TRUTH AND STRIKE THE LIES
MILES OF STONE TO REACH THE CORE
A MILLION ANSWERS IN LOVE'S DISGUISE

MAKE IT WORK LIKE TOUCHING SKIN
MAKE IT OPEN SO YOU CAN REACH IN
MAKE IT BREATHE, MAKE IT SWEAT
GO AS DEEP AS YOU CAN GET

Vocals - David Crosby • Soprano Saxophone - Steve Tavaglione
Piano, Fender Rhodes, Synthesizer - James Raymond • Drums, Percussion - Steve DiStanislao
Bass Guitar - Leland Sklar • Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Marcus Eaton

Produced by James Raymond, Daniel Garcia and David Crosby
Recorded and Mixed by Daniel Garcia
Mastered by Doug Sax and Robert Hadley
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Additional Recording of Wynton Marsalis
on "Holding On To Nothing" by 'The Jedi Master' Jeffrey Jones
at Jazz At The Lincoln Center, New York, NY

Additional Recording of Todd Caldwell
on "Time I Have" by Kevin Madigan
at a club somewhere in the Southern U.S.

Additional Recording
on "Set That Baggage Down" by Shane Fontayne

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Photo on Page 2 Buzz Person
Photos on Pages 3, 6, 9 Daniel Garcia
Photo of David Crosby on Page 9 Stacia Raymond
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C R O Z

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