

A LITTLE BIT MORE

lyrics & music: Jay Moonah

Your opportunities always come so easily
You don't have to worry where your next meal's coming from
Friends say you're crazy but I know that you're just lazy
Don't want to take a chance so you just play dumb

And I don't understand
I thought a chance was what you asked for
Well you might be satisfied
But...

chorus:
I want a little bit more
(Stand up - sit straight
Walking out the door
Stand still - can't wait
Now I want a little bit)
I want a little bit more
(Look left - look right
Seen it all before
Been there done that
Now I want a little bit more)

You just stand there and you act like you don't care
Or pretend you don't know what I'm talking about
I've got big plans, so I don't care where you stand
You can put your foot in the gift horse's mouth

And I don't need your rationales
I've heard it all before
You can take your old excuses
But...

chorus

I know you don't always approve of the choices I make
But I'm not afraid to stand up for the chances I take
For every brass ring that I reach for
I've missed a thousand times before
What else is living for?

I've informed you, don't say I didn't warn you
You can sit there, ignore the things I've said
Try to be strong when you know your chance is gone
When your dream's in someone else's head

The advice that you were given
All but been ignored
You can throw your chance away
But...

chorus

MY EYES

lyrics & music: Jay Moonah

Tangled up in bluer skies
Braver truer souls than I
Struggle with the questions of the day
If you could live a dream, a lie, a thousand tries
Every chance to be denied
Would it end up it any other way?

I hold some faith that isn't blind
This endless universe
But still I get the feeling
Every second's not rehearsed

Still somehow in each forever
I know we would be together
Every time you look into my eyes

Wrapped around like spiral rains
Floating on through nameless days
Captured in a course we can't compare
If you could take a hope, a scheme, an endless dream
Oceans filled with opal green
Know that I could find you anywhere

For all that light and gravity
Compel our every move
A million paths that I could take
Down every one I choose

Still somehow in each forever
I know we would be together
Every time you look into my eyes

In my eyes you'll see what was meant to be
Shining bright and true, like you always do
In my eyes your fears all will disappear
Drifting in the atmosphere...

Softly falls the night again
Just the way it's always been
Knowing that you'll be there...

CMVC

lyrics: Tara Thompson

music: Tara Thompson & Jay Moonah

Well, I woke up, you were gone.
If you could measure our relationship by TV it was 2
episodes long.
Like some kind of sitcom. I can hear the laugh track.
'Cause you said you loved me and I believed it, guess
that makes me the ass. Well, Ha Ha.

Then you woke up, you thought "what's her name?"
and is that the same girl or has her character
changed?
And I said, "is it the lighting? Cause I've never seen
you before".
But then again they all look the same as they run out
the door.

Now cut to a flash back scene with the unknown face.
With the conversation boring and alcohol pouring let's
get out of this place.
So you wink and I smile.
Try not to fall down the stairs,
wait can we edit that out and add a casual flip of my
hair.

And oh, who knows. How the middle of this story
goes. 'Cause I'm feeling pretty good and we're having
a laugh and I'm looking pretty hot through the bottom
of your pint glass.

With no interruptions.
No commercial breaks.
Things are blurring by and "baby it's getting late".
Or is it getting early, "Where the fuck are my pants?".
I better hurry this up cause act three's his song and
dance.

And oh, who knows. How the middle of this
story goes. 'Cause I'm feeling pretty good and
we're having a laugh and I'm looking pretty
hot through the bottom of your shot glass.

And all I know, is that I woke up.

WISHING

lyrics & music: Jeff Jones

A wish,
A dream,
a star falling
as the gravel slips away
From the rocking
and twisting
empty, life-giving,
this forgotten day
It's a choice that's free,
a path that leads
to the decision of a life
Time is slipping,
while the most is making,
more of time.

Choosing choice,
forget that greed
is the cancer of the earth,
While numbing pain
and passing trains
paint shadows on the surf,
I hope to look above one day,
why is the sky blue?
I wish for things that I'll never see,
that includes you

I'm wishing

I face,
into,
an inmate's view,
at the window of a store,
Watching peace on earth,
loving commerce
and fake presents on the floor,
Don't pretend that love is blind.
It's a hunter's evil glare,
That led me down to this horse-like gift,
while I was unaware,

So a mother,
and father,
would generally
care for me,
but you care for you
I understand but,
why wouldn't you close my eyes for me
before I ever knew,
And I look
upon,
a star,
that falls,
maybe it'll bring my dreams to earth,
or plough
a way,
through the apathy,
of this silent birth

I'm Wishing

GET OUT OF MY FACE

lyrics & music: Jay Moonah

When I first met you, I thought you were pretty cool,
someone that I'd like to hang around
So I introduced you to all my friends and then pretty
soon, there was no doubt
You were a hit, a fit with everyone a terror on the scene
But then I started to get some subtle signs, didn't know
exactly what they'd mean

Like the people that you'd known before couldn't
corroborate your stories
And the details of your shady past didn't seem to be so
gory
And the things you said you'd done, and the places that
you'd been
Didn't meet up properly with the distances between

You had us thinking you were so credible, someone on
the case...

chorus:
Get out of my face, get out of my way
Stop hanging around my friends, day after day
Get out of my world, you know I don't need you around
I'll be happier when you're far away, in an another
place, in another town

Well I guess up to now you've been pretty lucky, no one
has found out
But eventually they all will see, of that you should have
no doubt
'Cus when you build a house of cards, I will tell you
what you get
Either a strong wind is gonna come along, or you're
gonna get to the end of the deck

You better think about the game you're playing, about
keeping up the pace...

chorus

So tell me where you gonna go when you've pissed off
everyone?
And tell where you gonna hang out when your lies have
got you on the run
When the bridges that you burn are the ones you need
to cross
Is that when you will finally learn to calculate the cost

When the world falls down around your shoulders, and
you've finally lost the race...

chorus

WHATEVER HAPPENED . . .

lyrics & music: Jeff Jones

I can still see your skin, in the dim pool light,
Caribbean braids, and your dark blue eyes.
The touch of your touch and a smile on my face, you
made me want to change the world, or at least our little
place.
So I remember, tying faith around my neck,
it was kinda hard to breathe, it was kinda like you said.
"I believe in free love, and that all hate is wrong,
it'll hurt to be right!", and then you were gone.

It rained that night, after you left,
like some poem or a play, I hope you got wet.
And I remember the hate, now it makes me
laugh,
But still true to the cause, it wasn't about that.
Now imagine my surprise, when I saw you on the
street,
Gucci boots and leather, you grew up so weak.
So perhaps you can't see, there's a scar on my
head,
almost six feet deep, it wasn't there when we
met.

Whatever happened?
Whatever happened... to all that hippy love shit?

Tara Thompson: lead & backing vocals and
trumpet
Jeff Jones: electric & acoustic guitars
Jay Moonah: harmonica, nylon string guitar,
electric piano and backing vocals
Craig Hegins: bass
with
Jeff Halischuk: drums

Tracks 1, 2 & 6 produced by Uncle Seth & Brian
Moncarz. Recorded and mixed by Brian Moncarz
at Whirlwind Sound.

Tracks 3, 4 & 5 recorded live on January 4th,
2004 at C'est What in Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
Live sound by Crispin Giles, live recording by Will
Stokes.

Tracks 3 & 4 produced by Uncle Seth & Douglas
Romanow. Mixed by Douglas Romanow at Fire
Escape Recording (www.fireescape.ca)

Track 5 produced by Uncle Seth & Attila Baraczka.
Mixed by Attila Baraczka and Jeff Jones.

Mastered by Noah Mintz at The Laquer Channel

CD design and packaging by Pascal Paquette.
Fonts by misprintedtype.com.

Thank-you: Brian, Crispin, Will, Attila, Doug,
Noah, Pascal, Karen Moonah, Rob Harvie, Chris
Patheiger, Katherine Shipely, jambands.ca,
jamhub.ca & jamaholic.com

All songs MAPL, 100% Canadian content. This
recording is licensed under an Attribution-
NonCommercial-NoDerivs 2.0 Canada license.
(<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/2.0/ca/>) Some rights reserved Uncle Seth
2005.

Visit Uncle Seth online at
<http://musicface.com/uncleseth/>

**Dedicated to the memory
of our dear friend
and great inspiration
Matthew John Osborne
(1972 - 2004).
We love you Matty.**