

Album Info and Lyrics

Album: WildRoots Sessions Volume 1

Artist: The WildRoots

Produced by Stephen Dees

Engineered and Arranged by Stephen and Patricia Ann Dees

Mastered by Bryan Bassett

Recorded at WildRoot Farm Studio

Track List

1. 634-5789 (*feat. Victor Wainwright & Patricia Ann Dees*) 3:12
2. Something in the Water 2020 (*feat. Billy Livesay*) 3:30
3. Move Along Part 1 (*feat. Patricia Ann Dees*) 4:46
4. Our Last Goodbye (*feat. John Oates*) 5:06
5. Santa Claus is Back in Town (*feat. Victor Wainwright*) 3:00
6. Easy Chair (*feat. Patricia Ann Dees*) 4:56
7. Memphis Queen (*feat. Nick Black*) 3:55
8. Square (*feat. Stephen Dees*) 3:47
9. Cradled in the Bosom of Jerusalem (*feat. Victor Wainwright & Beth McKee*) 4:02
10. King Snake Crawl Revisited (*feat. Robert "Top" Thomas*) 4:07
11. Move Along Part 2 (*feat. Charlie "Mr. Casual" DeChant*) 1:50
12. Misty Morning in New Orleans (*feat. Mark Hodgson*) 5:12
13. Where I Am (*feat. Anthony "Packrat" Thompson*) 4:03
14. In a Sad Room (*feat. Chris Merrell*) 5:45
15. Bend in the Road (*feat. Patricia Ann Dees*) 1:30
16. I'm Yours (*feat. Victor Wainwright & Charlie DeChant*) 8:08

Songs written by: Stephen Dees - Trks 2,3,4,7,8,9,11,15; Dees/Victor Wainwright - Trks 6,13,16; Dees/Bryan Bassett - Trk 14; Dees/Robert Thomas - Trk 10, Dees/Pat Travers - Trk 12, Floyd/Cropper - Trk 1, Leiber/Stoller - Trk 5.
All original songs BMI

Additional engineering: Rick Bailey, Jason Dale, Bryan Bassett (King Snake Studios), Dana Cornock (Wolf's Head Studio), Don Gunn, John Oates (1925 Sound), David Kalmusky, Steve Gordon (Royal Palace Studios)

Additional arranging:

Track 12 arranged by Stephen Dees/Steven Shanholtzer/Mark Hodgson/Mark Roffe/Dan Walters & Track 14 arranged by Stephen Dees/Bryan Bassett

Mixed by Rick Bailey/Jason Dale/Bryan Bassett (Trks 1,2,3,9,11), Bryan Bassett (Trks 4,5,6,8,10,14), Rick Bailey (Trks 7,15,16), Mark Ignoffo (Trk 12), Rick Bailey/Bryan Bassett (Trk 13)

634-5789 (feat. Victor Wainwright & Patricia Ann Dees)

Words and Music: Eddie Floyd / Steve Cropper

If you need a little lovin'
Call on me.... (alright)
And if you want a little huggin'
Call on me babe'

Oh I'll be right here at home.
All you got to do is pick up the telephone and dial now

6-3-4-5-7-8-9 (that's my number!)
6-3-4-5-7-8-9

And if you need a little huggin'
Call on me... (that's all you got to do now)
And if you want some kissin'
Call on me babe'

No more lonely nights, when you'll be alone.
All you got to do is pick up the telephone and dial now.

6-3-4-5-7-8-9 (that's my number!)
6-3-4-5-7-8-9

Oh. I'll be right there.
Just as soon as I can.
And if I'll be a little bit late now,
I hope that you'll understand

And if you need a little lovin'
Call on me.... (Lord have mercy)
And if you want some kissin'
Call on me babe'.... (that's all you got to do now)

No more lonely nights, when you'll be alone.
All you gotta do is pick up the telephone and dial now...
6-3-4-5-7-8-9 (that's my number!)....

No more lonely nights, I'm gonna treat you right
Hold on I'm comin', Baby I'm runnin'

Irving Music/Warner-Tamerlane Pub Corp

Something in the Water 2020 (feat. Billy Livesay)

Words and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

Somethin' mighty strange goin' on round here.

(Must be something in the water)

I can smell it in the air, I can taste the fear

(Must be something in the water)

A man's going crazy up on the hill

(Must be something in the water)

Ain't had enough gonna get his fill

Must be something in the water

Gotta be something in the water

One thing I can tell, when you drink from a dirty well
Some day you will find you're bound to lose your mind.

From Beale Street down to the old bayou.

(Must be something in the water)

People talkin' trash acting like fools.

(Must be something in the water)

Hate in their eyes, contempt in their souls.

(Must be something in the water)

Poison in the cup makes the blood run cold.

Must be something in the water

Gotta be something in the water

What could they be drinking, to make them act so mean?
What could they be thinking; it makes no sense to me.

I can't get straight 'cause I feel so low.

(Must be something in the water)

This pain in my head it won't let go.

(Must be something in the water)

Tainted news, toxic lies

(Must be something in the water)

Where right is wrong, and wrong is right

Must be something in the water

Gotta be something in the water

Must be something in the water

Smells like something in the water

Move Along (feat. Patricia Ann Dees)

Words & Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

Why do people become such a pain, calling you out, acting insane?
Holding you up in the middle of the street
Bending your ear as they stand on your feet
They won't give you a hunch or a clue
They only wanna lay their trip on you
How can they act so incredibly vain?
What can you do but to laugh in their face?

What's that you say, you just can't give it away.
You better move along, move along

Hate and fear, the threat of corruption
No one's immune to the damage it does ya
Try and I try but I can't relate
I find myself in a jammed up state
Seems everyone has a cross to bear
What can you do when they stop and stare?
And say you're crazy; you don't know a thing
What can you do but to sit down and scream?

Don't waste your time, head on down the line
You better move along, move along.

When a bad situation comes your way
You can avoid it no reason to stay
Don't let it take you and rip you apart
Forget all the sorrow; get outta the dark
Remember the words of the wisest man
Love conquers all and with love we'll stand.
If negative force gets the better of you
Take this advice and you'll know what to do.

What's that you say, you just can't give it away
Don't waste your time, head on down the line
You better move along, move long
You better move along, move, move along.

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Our Last Goodbye (feat. John Oates)

Words and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

Well we've come to the end of a long rocky road
Standing at the crossroads, which way do we go?
It's so hard now baby, when love is over.

Cruel words spoken, dirty deeds have been done
But darlin' that's not us, only what we've become
Ain't it hard now baby, sure can get to you
So hard now baby, no more for me and you

Well we're damned if we do, we're damned if we don't
Ain't no use for us to keep on tryin'
Come on admit it and look me in the eye.
It's time for our last goodbye.

And I believe it's a sin, and you know it's a crime
To waste each other's life, livin' a lie
You got to do right, got to be better way.

Living in denial is no way to live.
Let's lay it on the line now something's got to give
We've gotta do right and just walk away
Got to do right, do right baby, only one thing left to say.

We're damned if we do, damned if we don't
Ain't no use for us to keep on tryin'
So come on admit it and look me in the eye.
It's time for our last goodbye.

Well we've tried so many times and fought the good fight
But all our good intentions weren't enough, to make it right.
Ain't it hard now baby, it sure can get to you
So hard now baby, I've never felt so blue.

Chorus out

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Santa Claus Is Back In Town (feat. Victor Wainwright)

Written by: Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller

Well, it's Christmas time, pretty baby
the snow is fallin' on the ground.
Well, it's Christmas time, pretty baby
and the snow is falling on the ground.
Well, you be a real good little baby
Santa Claus is back in town

Got no sleigh with reindeer, no sack on my back
You're gonna see me comin' in a big black Cadillac

Oh, it's Christmas time pretty baby
and the snow is falling on the ground.
Well, you be a real good little baby
Santa Claus is back in town

Hang up your pretty stockings turn off the light
Santa Claus is comin' down your chimney tonight

Whoa, oh, oh, oh, it's Christmas time, pretty baby
and the snow is fallin' on the ground
Well, you be a real good little baby
Santa Claus is back in town.
Well I said you be a real good pretty baby
Santa Claus is back in town.

Sony/ATV Tunes LLC

Easy Chair (feat. Patricia Ann Dees)

Words: Stephen Dees / Victor Wainwright

Music: Stephen Dees

I've been workin' hard just to pay my bills
These double time blues, I've had my fill
Time to kick back, it's time to chill
That's the deal tonight

Got nowhere to go, wouldn't go if I did
Just me and myself in an easy chair
The lights down low, taking it slow, sippin' merlot tonight

I can hear the thunder, soon it will be pouring
But I don't mind, cause I'll be snoring
Driftin' on a cloud about a million miles away
In my easy chair

Got the whole wide world at my finger tips
Let the TV Guide take me on a trip
Maybe I won't, maybe I will
That's how I feel tonight

Spin my favorite record, hear Satchmo blowing
On my hi-fi, good times flowing
Simple melody has got a hold of me; I'm high
In my easy chair
I'm just a lazy daisy

I can see the sunrise, hear the rooster crowing
Slept all night, welcome Sunday morning
Another lazy day, I think I'm gonna stay right here
In my easy chair

I don't wanna do much of nothin', a little chairbics,
relaxercise, layin' low, goin' with the flow, you know what I mean, yea.

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Memphis Queen (feat. Nick Black)

Word and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

Walkin' with my baby down on old Beale Street
Can't imagine any place I'd rather be
With my sweet angel standing next to me, I know it don't get much better.

I could see it in her eyes, when we first met
We were just kids, but I will never forget. First time lucky, call off all the bets
She's the top, she's royalty. Mon' amore, oh ma cherie
My little Memphis queen.

She's got style and grace, no other girl could ever take the place of her.
She's the only one for me.

When I'm gone I get down.
I miss my baby and I miss our town, but I know it's gonna be alright.
It won't be long, I'll be holding her tight.

Come one happy day, we hope to settle down.
Build a little castle on the west side of town.
I'll treat her like a queen; I'll even buy a crown.
She's my sugar coated honey, smack dab on the money
My little Memphis queen.

She's got style and grace, no other girl could ever take the place of her.
She's the only one for me.

When I'm gone I get down (yes I do).
I miss my baby and I miss our town, but I know it's gonna be alright.
It won't be long and I'll be holding her tight.

Walkin' with my baby down on old Beale Street
Can't imagine any place I'd rather be.
My sweet angel she's standing next to me
She's the top, she's royalty. Mon' amore, oh ma cherie
My little Memphis queen.

She's the top, she's royalty! My little Memphis queen.

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Square (feat. Stephen Dees)

Words and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

A circle is a shape that goes round and round
never seems to get any place.

A triangle points north east and west
that leaves the south out in outer space.

The pentagon has five straight sides,
but it's those interior angles I can't abide.

A square is even within and without,
and even is what I'm talkin' bout

I know that people come in many different sizes and shapes
beneath the skin, we are all the same

Wouldn't it be nice? I think it's only fair.
Wouldn't it be good? Everything square.

Throughout history once or twice upon a time
kingdoms have flourished and some have declined
Dictators, monarchs, tyrants, presidents
All kinds of societies have come and went
Can you imagine a world without rules
Where everything is equal and everybody's cool
Live and let live give back what you take
Even for even, everything's jake

People come in many different sizes and shapes
But beneath the skin, we are all the same

Wouldn't it be nice? I think it's only fair.
Wouldn't it be good? Everything square.

Cradled in the Bosom of Jerusalem *(feat. Victor Wainwright and Beth McKee)*

Words and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

God said, Moses I will bring you up, out of the affliction,
In to a land flowing with milk and honey.

Behold the City of David in the Holy Land.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
Live the sons and the daughters of Abraham.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
Blessed by the Lord the chosen ones.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
An everlasting bond for the kingdom to come.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
We are *(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)*

Well it came to pass down in old Zion.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
The son of David, good king Solomon.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
He built a great temple a mighty monument.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
To keep the sacred Ark of the Covenant.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
We are *(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)*
People *(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)*

I hear there's trouble in the temple, cryin' in the streets. I can hear the children
cryin'. Hate, fear, and retribution turning up the heat.
There's no need to fight that's not the way it should be....

Lay down your burden, lay down your sword.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
There's far too much killing in the name of the lord.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
Only through love can we serve one another.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
We are all God's children, sisters and brothers.
(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)
We are *(Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem)* people...
Cradled in the bosom of Jerusalem

King Snake Crawl Revisited (feat. Robert "Top" Thomas)

Words: Stephen Leslie Dees

Music: Stephen Leslie Dees / Robert Thomas

Now listen people, got a story to tell, about the midnight creeper, I once knew so well.

He had a deep fierce passion, for playin' the Blues.

Genuine and real, sure 'nuff paid his dues.

Every night it was goin' down, he was havin' himself a ball.

Got his mojo workin', doin' the King Snake crawl.

Now "Thin Man" Watts and Root Boy Slim stood tall with the creeper and bowed to no man. Scott Corwin and, Ronnie 'Byrd' Foster laid a mighty groove down. Warren King and Ace Moreland, Ernie Lancaster made a beautiful sound. The hounds would be howlin, mule kickin' in the stall. They got their mojo workin' doin' the King Snake crawl. Crawl on.

Take care when you enter, the old King Snake lair,

Take a left turn' ya'll, at the top of the stairs

Haints in the house. They haunt everywhere.

Ghost of the Blues still playin' way up in there.

Eternal in their blue heaven. Havin' a super-natural ball.

They still got their mojo workin', doin' the King Snake crawl.

Crawl on.

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Move Along - Part 2 (feat. Charlie "Mr. Casual" DeChant)

Words and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

Move... Move Along

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Misty Morning in New Orleans (feat. Mark Hodgson)

Words and Music: Stephen Dees / Pat Travers

So many roads I've traveled filled with dust and despair
I live in a void of darkness wishing she was here.
Say goodbye to my grand illusion, some dream I invented in my head
Put it all behind me, lay that dream to rest. Put it all behind me lay that dream to rest.

But there's one thing I'll never forget that misty morning' we first met,
Misty morning in New Orleans, Misty morning in New Orleans.

I wonder what she's thinking, does she still have thoughts for me?
I hide myself in drinkin' oh sweet agony.
How long must I be haunted, by emerald eyes I long to see.
Put it all behind me she's not my destiny, put it all behind me she's not my destiny.

But there's one thing I'll never forget that misty morning' we first met.
Misty morning in New Orleans, misty morning in New Orleans.

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Where I Am (feat. Anthony "Packrat" Thompson)

Words: Stephen Dees / Victor Wainwright

Music: Stephen Dees

Please lend me your ear for a minute or two, I got something to say and it's long overdue.

All across the world, from town to town
Fear and confusion bringing everybody down
Brothers in the crosshairs, zombies in the streets
Blank stares in their faces, make a strong man weep
People taking sides, people taking names
Democracy and freedom going' up in flames
Media in a frenzy, at a fever pitch
It's outta' control man a social glitch.

You won't catch me barking up the wrong tree.
Where I am is where I wanna be.
(yeah, that's right.., you heard me say it.., don't drag me into that.., no sir)

Now some people don't want to share with their fellow man
Palming the truth, with sleight of hand
Darkness and greed obscures what's right
Thrusting us all into endless night
Now I'm not left, right, red or blue
I'm just me with my own point of view.
I know what I believe and I'm here to say
Hate and evil get out of my way

You can't hang no label on me, Where I am is where I wanna be

Kick it!
Where I am is where I wanna be

Well I might not be your friend, but I'm sure not your enemy
Let's try to get along there's got to be a remedy
I'll respect your views, you respect mine
Treat each other with kindness, let everybody shine.
When it comes down to people, we should help our fellow man.
Where all on the same team lets lend each other a hand.
Do unto others what you would have them do to you that's the way I was raised, and I
believe it to be true

From the songs I play, to the words I sing, Where I am is where I wanna be.....

You won't catch me barking up the wrong tree.
Where I am is where I wanna be.

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In a Sad Room (feat. Chris Merrell)

Words: Stephen Dees

Music: Stephen Dees / Bryan Bassett

Left alone with my thoughts in the dark
I don't know what's become of my heart again
Seems like I remember a time, sanity wasn't so hard to find

My head against the wall, I stare at nothing at all
I don't know day from night, I know it isn't right
Lost and confused, without you

I sit alone in a sad room, fighting back the tears
I sit alone in a sad room, without you, In a sad room

Our last goodbye lingers deep in my mind
Shattered dreams for the one you left behind
Darkness be my savior from pain. Shelter me from this falling rain

I've tried to break the chain, but I know it's in vain, I can't let it go
You've got a hold on me, I wanna let it be
But that won't do, I still love you

I sit alone in a sad room, fighting back the tears
I sit alone in a sad room, without you, In a sad room

My head against the wall, I stare at nothing at all, I can't help myself
I don't know day from night, I know it isn't right
Lost and confused, without you

I sit alone in a sad room, fighting back the tears
I sit alone in a sad room, well it feels like years
I sit alone in a sad room, without you, In a sad room

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Bend in the Road *(feat. Patricia Ann Dees)*

Words and Music: Stephen Leslie Dees

I'll wait for you, at the bend in the road
Say you'll be there; take me where you may roam

Say you'll be there, at the bend in the road

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I'm Yours (feat. Victor Wainwright)

Words and Music: Stephen Dees / Victor Wainwright

You'll come to me, with a tear in your eye
You say you've had a bad dream, and I told you goodbye
It's not true, no need to worry
Baby I'm yours, all yours

Your love's so tender, patient and kind
Heavens done gone and blessed me
I'm so proud you're mine
You should know, I just can't hurt you
Baby I'm yours

I'll never make you cry, I'll never break your heart
Lord knows I'd rather die, than to suffer apart
As time goes by, as years roll along
Baby, baby, baby I promise, swear I'll be strong

You've heard all the rumors about our checkered past
That's just loose talk baby, this time it's gonna last
I've made up, made up my mind, I'll be your man
Baby I'm yours. You know how I feel baby, give me that real love

Now you know I'll never make you cry, you know I'll never break your heart
Lord knows, lord knows I'd rather die, than to suffer, suffer apart
As time goes by, as years roll along
Baby, baby, baby I swear, promise I'll be strong

Your love, your loves so tender, patient and kind
Heavens done gone and blessed me
I'm so proud you're mine
You should know, I just can't hurt you
Baby I'm yours.
Baby, I'm yours, baby I'm yours.

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