

Vandoliers – Forever

JOSHUA FLEMING: vocals, acoustic guitar
DUSTIN FLEMING: electric guitar
MARK MONCRIEFF: bass
TRAVIS CURRY: fiddle
GUYTON SANDERS: drums, percussion
CORY GRAVES: trumpet, piano, organ, vocals

All songs by Joshua Fleming except “Fallen Again” by Joshua Fleming and Rhett Miller;
“Cigarettes in the Rain” by Joshua Fleming, John Pedigo and Arlis Albritton;
and “Nowhere Fast” by Joshua Fleming and Cory Graves.

Produced/Engineered by Adam Hill at American Recording Studio in Memphis, TN.
Additional engineering by Toby Vest and Pete Matthews. Mastered by John Baldwin

Lyrics

“Miles and Miles”

My hometown’s where the wind stops
On a map it’s hard to find
They say you can’t escape here
Been trying all my life

Come hell or high water
I am a traveler, born to roam
I got miles and miles
And miles and miles
And miles to go

Felt a breeze for the first time
Took hold and headed west
Never seen the Rocky Mountains
They were just as I had dreamt

Into the deep blue yonder
I am a traveler, born to roam
I got miles and miles
And miles and miles
And miles to go

We wouldn't sleep till California
I drove straight off of the coast
I'd never seen the ocean
I never been this far from home
Come hell or high water
I am a traveler, born to roam
I got miles and miles
And miles and miles
And miles to go
Into the deep blue yonder
I am a traveler, born to roam
I got miles and miles
And miles and miles
And miles to go

“Troublemaker”

Troublemaker
Problem child
Ne'er-do-well, yeah American style
Cigarette
And a black tooth grin
Troublemaker's a devil's best friend

A tattooed heart and bloodshot eyes
Troublemaker all of my life
Daddy told me and mama tried
Troublemaker till the day that I die
Troublemaker till the day that I die

Lost cause
I'm born to lose
I was a bad seed with nothing to prove
Sucker punch
Fat lip
Digging deeper under your skin

A tattooed heart and bloodshot eyes
Troublemaker all of my life
Daddy told me and mama tried
Troublemaker till the day that I die
Troublemaker till the day that I die
Firebrand

Agitator
Loose cannon, instigator
Rebel yell
Backslider
Gasoline and a Zippo lighter

A tattooed heart and bloodshot eyes
Troublemaker all of my life
Daddy told me and mama tried
Troublemaker till the day that I die
Troublemaker till the day that I die
Troublemaker till the day that I die
Troublemaker till the day that I die

“All on Black”

I got a problem I can't quit
Baby I can't put you down
Straight up with a twist
Baby I ain't fooling round

I have a wager you feel the same
I spin the wheel and play the game
I put my money all on black
I try my luck to win you back

I'm on a hot streak tonight
Lady Luck catch my eye
It has been a long time
Since I felt your lips to mine

I have a wager you feel the same
I spin the wheel and play the game
I put my money all on black
I try my luck to win you back
I was broke, I lost it all
When you left, it all went wrong
And like a queen, you left the room
I walked the floor over you

I have a wager you feel the same
I spin the wheel and play the game
I put my money all on black
I try my luck to win you back

“Fallen Again”

Help me, I'm tired
Life has backfired
Brother I'm hanging my head
I thought that I won
But it all came undone
Where the hell did I take that wrong step

I'm still breathing
Barely holding on to the end of my rope
Here I am, caught on the edge
Is there still reason to hope
Can you spare some water, brother, I am dry
Can you give me a hand, I've fallen again

I have been reckless, careless and selfish
Foolish in the ways of love
I woke up downtown, concrete face down
Last night I fucked it all up

I'm still breathing
Barely holding on to the end of my rope
Here I am, caught on the edge
Is there still reason to hope
Can you spare some water, brother, I am dry
Can you give me a hand, I've fallen again

Teach me to breathe
Give me release I can't do this alone
I don't know how to get up when I'm down
It feels like I'm set to explode

I'm still breathing
Barely holding on to the end of my rope
Here I am, caught on the edge
Is there still reason to hope
Can you spare some water, brother, I am dry
Can you give me a hand, I've fallen again

“Sixteen Years”

It took sixteen years
And one hundred thousand miles

I was a preacher's son who lost his way for a while
I sang a poor man's song
No one could hear
It took one hundred thousand miles and sixteen years

Sixteen years
I've been working for sixteen years
I'm gonna make it if it takes another sixteen years

Yeah I've got broken bones
And bloody hands
A whiskey-torn voice holding on by a strand
They say time will heal
But that time ain't here It takes one hundred thousand miles and sixteen years

Sixteen years
I've been working for sixteen years
I'm gonna make it if it takes another sixteen years

Sixteen years
I've been working for sixteen years
I'm gonna make it if it takes another sixteen years

And one hundred thousand miles
Of fistfights and unpaid trials
I'm living the dream or just in denial
For another hundred thousand miles

Sixteen years
I've been working for sixteen years
I'm gonna make it if it takes another sixteen years
Sixteen years I've been working for sixteen years
I'm gonna make it if it takes another sixteen years

“Shoshone Rose”

It was a Tuesday in Wyoming on our way to Yellowstone
From there we hit Montana for another Thursday show
But before the Teton Mountains, and down a straight line road
We stopped in for the night at the grand Shoshone Rose

I saw the mountains change right before me
I hit the jackpot and walked away with it all
I swam in the seas of neon lights

I wandered the rolling hills till dawn
Down a straight line road
I'm always welcomed at the door of the grand Shoshone Rose

The sun was going down when it all began to hit
The walls began to melt and my mind began to shift
I felt peace and connection on a path that I was shown I found
Jesus on the slot machines at the grand Shoshone Rose

I saw the mountains change right before me
I hit the jackpot and walked away with it all
I swam in the seas of neon lights
I wandered the rolling hills till dawn
Down a straight line road I'm always welcomed at the door of the grand Shoshone Rose

I saw the mountains change right before me
I hit the jackpot and walked away with it all swam in the seas of neon lights
I wandered the rolling hills till dawn
Down a straight line road I'm always welcomed at the door of the grand Shoshone Rose

“Bottom Dollar Boy”

I ain't got the money I owe you honey
It's been a hard few months and I'm down on my rent
I ain't got the money you loaned me honey
This bottom dollar boy ain't worth a cent

I hope to pay you back if it's not too late
I'll do every dirty job they got left in the state
But you should have known this from the start
I'm just a bottom dollar boy with a golden heart
A bottom dollar boy with a golden heart

I ain't got the credit to buy us a house
No I ain't got the cash to keep you running out
I swear to God on my grandmother's grave
I would give you everything that I could save

I hope to pay you back if it's not too late
I'll do every dirty job they got left in the state
But you should have known this from the start
I'm just a bottom dollar boy with a golden heart

A bottom dollar boy with a golden heart

I guess I'll rob a bank
Hold up a liquor store
I could steal a truck, sell the parts for a little more
But I ain't a thief
No criminal mastermind
I'm just a bottom dollar boy trying to save his life

I hope to pay you back if it's not too late
I'll do every dirty job they got left in the state
But you should have known this from the start
I'm just a bottom dollar boy with a golden heart
A bottom dollar boy with a golden heart

“Cigarettes in the Rain”

Yeah she strikes me like a match
When she comes around
I light up fast
But acting like my world hasn't changed
Is like smoking cigarettes in the rain

I can't blame her for me moving on
If I was her I wouldn't last as long
Cause getting me to change these hard living ways
Is like smoking cigarettes in the rain

Dodging drops while taking a drag
When it goes out you can't get it back
Holding on to them good old days
Is like smoking cigarettes in the rain

Can't turn around a mind that's made
I had to watch you walk away
But acting like this heart of mine didn't just break
Is like smoking cigarettes in the rain

Dodging drops while taking a drag
When it goes out you can't get it back
Holding on to them good old days
Is like smoking cigarettes in the rain

“Nowhere Fast”

Two kids on the run

With the windows rolled down and the radio up
Screaming at the top of our lungs
Tomorrow we'll be older but today we're still young
There is no outrunning time
Only running for our lives

Before our youth has faded
We made our escape
When there is nowhere to go
Yeah we're going nowhere

Full speed runaway train
We won't ever change
We belong on the open range

Let's take the long way 'round
We're not lost, we don't want to be found
There is no out running time
Only running for our lives

Before our youth has faded
We made our escape
When there is nowhere to go
Then we're going nowhere

Full speed runaway train
We're going nowhere fast
We're going nowhere fast
They say these days won't last
We're going nowhere fast

Before our youth has faded
We made our escape
When there is nowhere to go
Yeah we're going nowhere
Full speed runaway train

There is no outrunning time
Only running for our lives

“Tumbleweed”

Your hair has gotten longer
Haven't seen you since October

You look a little older, a little wiser for the wear
The bags under your eyes
That kept you up every night

When I look between the lines
I will find you there
One of these days
One of these days you'll settle down
Head back to your home town and make amends
One of these days
One of these days you'll have to learn
A bridge don't have to burn to get ahead
One of these days you'll come around
One of these days you'll settle down

I watch you stumble by
Playing catch-up with your life
The timing's never right
You look like a ghost
You look like you have been there and back again
We used to be good friends but the chase gets old

One of these days
One of these days you'll settle down
Head back to your home town and make amends
One of these days
One of these days you'll have to learn
A bridge don't have to burn to get ahead
One of these days you'll come around
One of these days you'll settle down

A tumbleweed is gonna tumble
Everyone has a struggle

But one of these days you'll get your head on straight
Hope it's not too late
One of these days
One of these days you'll settle down
Head back to your home town and make amends
One of these days
One of these days you'll have to learn
A bridge don't have to burn to get ahead
One of these days you'll come around
One of these days you'll come around

One of these days you'll come around
One of these days you'll settle down