

77 El Deora



Hammer & Tongs

•1•

High on Life
(Short on Cash)
(3:45) (Tani)
Bkgd vox: KG, KK

When faith in human nature fails, there's always the lottery...

I got pulled over
a little while back
Somethin' about
goin' a little too fast
With a tail light out
& an open bottle of stout

I hadn't even drunk more
than a couple of sips
But I had a hand rolled
smoke hangin' from my lips
It's a common mistake
One many officers make

Most of the charges were
dropped & I didn't get time

Just the legal costs and a
number of fines
Now I could use a little
loan, if I could be sobrash
I'm high on life –just short
on cash

I just gave you a loan
a little while back
Somethin' 'bout the rent
on your Gramma's shack
Some catastrophe
With some nasty fee

You were cryin' 'bout a flood
and some rare disease
A fire and a famine
and the Red Chinese
It was a tale of Wo
You told it like a pro

You gave me your word
you'd pay it right back
Then took my check and
blew it at the track
Now you want more money
– Yeah, I'd call that brash
You're high on life –I'm
short on cash

Well we ain't got much,
and least of all money
And I ain't that sure
about you honey
But I got a good feelin'
about these scratchers!

Give me one more shot
and I'll make it all good
I'm just complicated,
misunderstood
Why can't people see
I just gotta be me

I gave you more shots
than a goddam nurse
I got an IV drip
hangin' from my purse
Right down the drain
No pain no gain

Honey, I swear I'll get you
every last dime
That's the same thing you
said ev'ry last time
Come on sugar.
It ain't like that
You're high on life – I'm
short on cash



•2•

Something to Hide

(3:40) (Tani)

Electric Piano: JP

Don't ask me no questions
I won't tell you no lies
Don't give me that look with
those big brown eyes
Let's keep it all friendly
And enjoy the ride
If I slip let it slide
Everybody's got some-
thing to hide

Stay away from that window
Don't open those blinds
I'll leave by the back door
Meet me round behind
Keep it down when

you're leavin'
Everything'll be fine
Loose lips sink ships
Everybody's got some-
thing to hide

My bio's been retracted
My resume's redacted
As a matter of fact it's
All one big lie (All been
denied)

Don't ask me no questions
I won't tell you no lies
Don't give me that look with
those big brown eyes
Keep it down when
you're leavin'
For the promised land
The men don't know what
the little girls understand

Loose lips sink ships
Everybody's got some-
thing to hide

Keep the cat in the bag
Everybody's got some-
thing to hide



•3•

The Lovers Card

(4:10) (Tani)

Fiddles: DG

Show me your palms
Show me your wrists
Show me the story of your
life -with all the little twists

Teach me a song
And after your gone
It will linger on my lips
La la la la

Take me away
I've never been
We'll soak into
each others pores
-and under our skins

Hold me near
and we'll disappear
As we hear that sweet violin
La la la la...

The Lovers card
A fortune in broken hearts
The moon is marred
And Venus is scarred

Stand on the gas
Feet to the flame
We'll move heaven and
earth till they merge
-as one and the same

We'll go long
Go hammer and tongs
Strip this song right down
to the frame
La la la la....



•4•

Evidently

(3:33) (Tani)

Bkgd vox: KG, KK

Pedal Steel: DP

I may be drunk but I
know my own front door
It seems my key don't fit
this lock no more
I was only gone a day or so
Well, maybe three – it's
hard to know
But that gal inside is not
gonna let it go

Evidently
She's still pretty damn soe
And consequently
She's giving me what for
And incidentally
She's still the one I adore
But evidently
She don't want me no moe

Yeah, that's your stuff –
all piled up on the lawn
You should take a look and
see what you can pawn

I've seen bad but you're
the worst
I wish that I had torched it first
Hey! That's all I had n' now
all the good stuff's gone

I tried to phone
I rang it off the wall
But when I hear your name
I won't accept the call
I can put together 2 and 2
But as to what to do,
I have no clue
It's obvious.
She's serious
and I'm blue



•5•

Poison

(3:31) (Tani)

Piano: JP

It's winter in my soul
I'm stumbling
through the snow
Love's bitter and it's cold
And I've got nowhere to go

I know I should push on
But I've lost my will to try
There's a place on up the
road where I'll lay right
down and die

Feed me poison
But just a little at a time
Let me taste that
first sweet kiss
Let me savor the sublime

Give me poison
And I'll just close my eyes
Let it smother all the pain
Stick it straight into my vein
And say you'll be mine

I used to wonder who I am
I don't wonder anymore
The mirror shows a face
That I've never seen before

I've hidden all my scars
Burned away my fingerprints
Playing in the flames
Destroying evidence



•6•

Three Times

(5:30) (Tani)

Bkgd vox: KG, KK

Piano: JP

When he walks in that
door nearly every night
He's feelin' pretty low
A couple quick shots
of gin on the rocks
Before he's headed home

For about 20 minutes
he's feelin' fine
Between shots number
two and three
Twenty minutes away
from another day
As a disgruntled em-
ployee

Around the fourth shot
and his second beer
His voice is gettin' loud
His words are slurred
and he can be heard
Above the noisy barroom
crowd

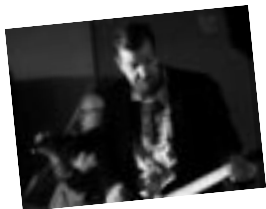
His smile gets nasty
and his jokes get mean
His fuse is getting short
A little scuffle on the floor
and he's shown the door
With a two bouncer
escort

Three Times
Three Times
Once for hate
Once for lust
Once for love

Three Times
Three Times
Once for faith
Once for trust
Once for us

She missed a couple
days of work last week
But she's healin' up real good
Her Mama says she
outta get out of there
But Mama never understand

So she don't talk about it
with her Mama
Or her sisters or her friends
She wears denial with a
smile and keeps a low profile
whenever she's on the mend



It's 1AM when he stumbles
in, and appears at the
bedroom door
With that look she's seen
Too many times before

His face is grim and
he reeks of gin. She
squeezes the handle tight
And thinks to herself that
This may be the night

It's 6am. The sun's comin' up
A cop's closin' down the
scene
As it comes to an end he
says "Move along friends
There's nothing more
here to see

The neighbors say they
should've seen it coming
The signs were all right there
But who was there to say
that it would end this way
And who could help but
stop and stare

•7•

New Car Smell

(3:53) (Tani)

Guest Vocal: PB

Banjo: JK; Fiddle: DG

Drums: TS

With Belle Monroe & her
Brewglass Boys

People spend a lot of money
on things that smell nice
Usually tiny little bottles
at a great big price
But nothing's as effective,
as far as I can tell
As the scent of a woman
with that new car smell

Mama had her methods
She had lots of little clues
She said, "You can tell a
lot about a man by lookin'
at his shoes"
Her methods got her Daddy
so I guess they did her well
But I got my nose in the
air for that new car smell

Javalina

(3:57) (Foreman, Tani, Wolf)

Guest Vocal: CF

Drums: TS

Outside Sedona 'neath the
summertime moonlight
I saw Javalina with her
heavenly dark eyes

She came out of the shadows
Down by the creek side
Out in the canyon
Where the desperados hide

Javalina. Javalina
I still long for your sweet
desert song, Javalina

I watched from a distance
As she wandered the hillside
Then I followed along
For hours that night

I thought I had lost her
When I came across her
Alone in a clearing
Javalina and I

Nashes to ashes,
Rust to dust
You can say what you
will -there ain't much to
discuss
It don't take much;
I ain't no hard sell
Just a little whiff of that
new car smell

I knew that she was special
the first time that we met
She had that certain some-
thing that you never forget
Yet it took a little while till it
rang a bell
And I recognized the scent
of that new car smell

I've had it the men that
have it for me
I've had it with the smell
of gas and WD
I'm looking for a man who
knows how to live well
A guy just drenched with
that new car smell

Chorus

Time sure flies when
you're havin' fun
I'm just getting' home
around a quarter to one
They say a satisfied
woman is easy to tell
I better wash off the scent
of that new car smell

She just breezed in from
being out all night
Yeah I should be mad but
she smells so right
But when she left the house
today I know damn well
she didn't have a trace of
that new car smell



I froze in my footsteps
when we saw each other
I thought she might run
but she stayed
I looked in her eyes but
her eyes looked right
through me
She sang me this strange
serenade...

And she sang:
"This world is illusion
A vision I dream
It's fragile and restless
And not what it seems"

"Each night I conjure
This desert in dreams
I fly through the canyons
And swim through the
streams"

"Tonight I have dreamt
you to be my companion
To see through your eyes
as we roam.

We'll wander the desert,
the hills and the canyons
The dreamscape that
shall be your home"

Tonight there is thunder
o'er the plains of the desert
The clouds crack with light-
ning and rain fills the sky

Javalina is dreaming
And watching and smiling
I close my eyes
And wave her good-bye



•9•

Everybody Knows
(3:09) (Cohen, Robinson)
Pedal Steel: DP
Trumpets: SS

Everybody knows
that the dice are loaded
Everybody rolls
with their fingers crossed

Everybody knows
that the war is over
Everybody knows
the good guys lost
Everybody knows
the fight was fixed
The poor stay poor
and the rich get rich
That's how it goes
Everybody knows

Everybody knows
that the boat is leaking
Everybody knows
that the captain lied
Everybody's got
this broken feeling
Like their father or
their dog just died
Everybody talking
to their pockets
Everybody wants
a box of chocolates
And a long stem rose .
Everybody knows

Everybody knows,
everybody knows
That's how it goes
Everybody knows

And everybody knows
that it's now or never
Everybody knows
it's me or you
And everybody knows
that you live forever
when you've
done a line or two
Everybody knows
the deal is rotten
Old Black Joe's
still pickin' cotton
For your ribbons and
bows And everybody
knows

And everybody knows
that you're in trouble
Everybody knows
what you've been through
From the bloody cross
on top of Calvary
To the beach of Malibu
Everybody knows
it's coming apart
Take one last look
at this Sacred Heart
Before it blows
And everybody knows



•10•

Out with the Old

(2:27) (Tani)

Pedal Steel: DP

I see my burning bridges
My hands burst into flame
I seek the cool, cool water
As my ship sails out of flame

Our bloody lips.
Our bleeding heart
Call out the ghosts by name
And check them off
some master list
As my ship sails out of flame

Out with the old
-In with the new
Out with the old

-In with the new
I press against the window
so my skin can feel the view
Out with the old
-In with the new

Crack this lacquer box
and breath
The blackened scent of sin
From where we swore
we'd never tread
Yet found ourselves within

Our jaundiced eye.
Our bitten tongue
The blind, the mute, the lame.
What tortures me
now calls to you
As my ship sails out of flame



•11•

Bring it On

(3:08) (Tani)

Bkgd vox: KG, KK

Pedal Steel: DP

Prepared or scared?

I asked these m̄rons I cal
friends for their best advice
I read the books and
searched the net and
called my lawyer twice
The cost they tell me
could be high and they
warn me of the price,
But I'm ready as I'll ever
get. So let's roll the dice

Just bring it on
I'm feelin' strong
It's been too long
So bring it on

If it's true that war is hell
Then love is just a brawl
It always goes so well at
first and then I hit the wall

It's obvious the ice is thin
And I'm headed for a fall
But it's better to have
loved and lost than never
loved at all

It's a calculated risk
but I'll take a shot
Gotta make it count
'cause that's all I got

They say our justice
system's weak and
terrorism's strong
They say we must
give up our rights and
speaking out is wrong
We lose the war
on our own shore
when we let freedom fall
'cause freedom for secu-
rity gets neither one at all

•Bonus Track•

Is That All There Is?

(4:17) (Leiber & Stoller)

Fiddles: KR, SK



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Produced by Maurice Tani
with Keith Bahjat

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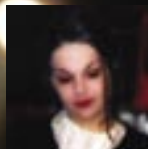
77^{el} Deora

Hammer & Tongs

with

Armen Boyd: Sax
Pam Brandon: Vocals
Catherine Foreman: Vocals
Diana Greenberg: Fiddle
Katie Guthorn: Vocals
Kathy Kennedy: Vocals
Jordan Klein: Banjo
David Phillips: Steel Guitar
Jim Pugh: Piano
Katy Rexford: Fiddle
Trey Sabatelli: Drums
Steve Stanley: Trumpet

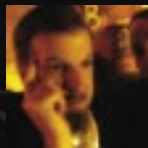
Jenn Courtney:
Vocals



Maurice Tani:
Vocals, Guitar



Keith Bahjat:
Bass



Christopher Fisher:
Drums



Steve Kallai:
Fiddle

