

**KAT DANSER** Goin' Gone





10.

## Mechanics

Kat Danser:	vocals, guitars
Steve Dawson:	guitars, pedal steel
Jeremy Holmes:	bass, mandolin
Gary Craig:	drums, percussion
Jim Hoke:	saxophone, harmonica
Matt Combs:	fiddle, mandolin

## Pit Crew

Executive Producer:	Jon Havelock
Sound Engineering:	Sheldon Zaharko
Sound Mixing:	Steve Dawson
Mastering:	Zen Mastering

Photography: Laughing Dog Photography  
Graphic Design: John Rummen  
Manufacturing: DMA Discs

## Performance Team

Jill Chesley  
Larry Degen  
Scott Degen  
1949 Lead Sled Ford  
Dale Marchand  
Jimmy Guiboche  
Chris Brzezicki  
Kelly Kruse  
Alice & Casey Dawson  
Jon & Neris Havelock  
Deanna Davis  
Steve Bryson  
Glen Erikson  
Sarah French  
Ian Menzies  
Alberta Foundation for the Arts

## Lyrics

### 1 | Goin' Gone

*If I get to goin', I'm gonna get gone  
I like to wander but don't get me wrong  
I've loved every road I've ridden on  
If I get to goin', I'm gonna get gone*

*(oh you jus') Feel that click-clack of that Southern track  
Steamer's whistlin' blue an' blowin' black  
Climb aboard y'all an' don't turn back  
(oh) You can feel that click-clack of that Southern track*

*She's been my rhythm, she's been my soul  
When we're together we're jus' like rock 'n roll  
(oh yeah) She keep me from sinkin' slow*

*(oh) She's my rhythm, she's my soul*

*I've seen the heat rise on Ol' 61  
Melted my sorrows in that Delta sun  
When I'd 'bout come undone  
(But) Now, the heat's still' risin' on this ol' 61*

*If I get to goin', I'm gonna be gone  
I like to wander but don't get me wrong  
I've loved every road I've ridden on  
If I get to goin', I'm gonna get gone*

## **2 | Voodoo Groove**

*Jumpin' Jimmie, he got shaky hands  
Greezy smile an' a humpin' blues band  
Thumpin' on the four and two  
Hangin' on that Voodoo groove*

*Ceci reefs on her skinny cigarette  
Reaches up to adjust her blue berrette  
She gone grind it smooth  
Hangin' on that Voodoo groove*

*Razor Sharp packs his pistol high  
He's a go-to-fella for the no-good-guys  
Never been played a fool  
Hangin' on that Voodoo groove*

*Queen of the Quarter cast a Juju spell  
She took a long swig from The Magic Well  
Mumblin' her Creole blues  
She ain't no one's food  
She gonna grind it smooth  
On that Voodoo groove*

## **3 | Memphis, Tennessee**

*I been bad but I've been good  
I been beat up and misunderstood  
I do as I please 'cuz I'm Memphis, Tennessee*

*I made da blues on Beale Street  
When cowards covered their heads in sheets  
I do as I please 'cuz I'm Memphis, Tennessee*

*My dogs are tired but my heart beats strong  
Along the Mississippi is where I belong  
Slow and steady is my speed  
'cuz I'm Memphis, Tennessee*

*Slow brewed beans and some iced sweet tea  
BBQ brisket that could part the seas  
Now I move any damn way I please  
'cuz I'm Memphis, Tennessee*

*I rock left, I roll right  
But it was Mavis who made me see the light  
I do as I please 'cuz I'm Memphis, Tennessee*

*(oh people let me tell ya)*

#### **4 | Chevrolet Car**

*(Well) I have a little car an' it's a Chevrolet  
It's better than a Dodge or a Ford Couplet  
I'd swear by name to this good fact  
She's the next car now to a Cadillac  
I love my baby but I'm crazy 'bout my Chevrolet*

*I got in my car one Sunday morn  
I skipped on the starter an' I blowed the horn  
I pulled down a spark an' I gived her the gas  
I said "Look out fellas an' just let me pass"  
I love my baby but I'm crazy 'bout my Chevrolet*

*I give that Chevrolet a whole lotta praise  
It burns up gas without startin' a blaze  
An' she'll make good thirty miles on one gallon-a-gas  
That Chevrolet car is built to last  
I love my baby but I'm crazy 'bout my Chevrolet*

*My Chevrolet car, she's so keen  
She's the prettiest little car that I ever have seen*

*She's all her weight in silver or gold  
She's the best little car that's ever been sold  
I love my baby but I'm crazy 'bout my Chevrolet*

*If you wanna win a sweetie, I'll tell you what to do  
Jus' drive your Chevy car down fifth avenue  
This Chevy motor jus' hums like a bee  
You can have the other cars but let my Chevy be  
I love my baby but I'm crazy 'bout my Chevrolet  
(Oh) I love my baby but I'm crazy 'bout my Chevrolet*

## **5 | Kansas City Blues**

*The Plaza is empty on the greyest of days  
The snow squall is keeping all the lovers away  
Cab driver's spinnin', spinnin' 'round and 'round  
No point in tryin' harder 'cuz I ain't gaining ground*

*You see I've got the blues  
Yes, I've got the blues  
The broke, worn, and tired  
Kansas City Blues*

*My knees crack and creak in a ragged time  
The Little Professor's rappin' out the rhyme  
I say, "Thank you Professor but you're a little too late  
'cuz I'm hangin' here with Miss Hattie in 1908"*

*You see I've got the blues  
Yes, I've got the blues  
The broke, worn, and tired  
Kansas City Blues*

*What choice have the weary in a world of make believe?  
When the eyes of the broken rip the heart from my sleeve  
My tears fall and freeze before they can land  
And the fierce winds of the heavens won't let me stand*

*You see I've got the blues  
Yes, I've got the blues  
The broke, worn, and tired  
Kansas City Blues*

*You see I've got the blues  
Yes, I've got the blues  
The broke, worn, and tired  
Kansas City Blues  
Kansas City Blues  
Kansas City blues*

## **6 | Hol' Up, Baby**

*Look for you baby, all over town  
Your friends tol' me you ain't around  
Say you wearin' your meanest and maddest shoes  
I say, hol' up, baby, I ain't over you*

*Pulled out my pockets, no coins or bills  
I started runnin' but it's all up hill  
I'm all about the way you move  
I say, hol' up, baby, I ain't over you*

*Dial me up a 9-1-1  
An' I'm about ready to come undone  
Maybe I ain't always been so true  
But I ain't over you*

*Went to the doctor, she cast a spell  
Made me a mojo and a-rang the bell  
Now I'm 100% all you  
I say, hol' up, baby, I ain't over you*

## **7 | Train I Ride**

*This train I ride is sixteen coaches long  
Sixteen coaches long  
This train I ride is sixteen coaches long*

*Goin' away baby, honey don't you wanna go  
Don't you wanna go  
I'm goin' way baby don't you wanna go*

*Goin' somewhere I ain't never been before  
I ain't never been before  
I'm goin' somewhere I ain't never been before*

*I heard somebody, I think they're callin' me  
I think they're callin' me  
I heard somebody, I think they're callin' me*

*Looked down the road far as I could see  
Far as I can see  
I look down the road far as I could see*

*A gang of women they just keep followin' me  
They just keep followin' me  
That gang of women, they jus' keep followin' me  
They jus' keep followin' me  
They jus' keep followin' me*

## **8 | My Town**

*My town is a long rail, a loose nail, and a rusty pail  
My town is a long rail, a loose nail, an' a rusty pail  
Sometimes I thought I'd drown in my town*

*My town wears Rider greens, likes black or white nothin' in between  
My town wears Rider greens, likes black or white nothin' in between  
The narrows really drag me down in my town*

*Dance around to three quarter time on welfare lines for nickels and dimes  
Believe in angels and nursery rhymes but they don't hear the cryin'*

*Fifteen two and fifteen four move them pegs around that bored  
Trump you keep's gonna cost you big when you count that final score*

*My town plays teeter-totter while the devil they know takes their sons and their  
daughters  
My town plays teeter-totter while the devil they know takes their sons and their  
daughters  
They talk but they don't make a sound in my town  
They talk but they don't make a sound in my town*

## 9 | Light The Flame

*It's a long dark night in the U.S.A.  
Big Brother done lost his way  
Copper Queen rustin' in the rain  
Her eyes are worried, her eyes are ashamed  
We're on the move again to light the flame*

*There's a tear in the stripes of the land of the free  
And a hole in the bucket that held their peace  
Judges, poets, Rabbis, and Chiefs  
They'll come for you then they'll come for me  
We're on the move again to light the flame*

*So with love at the center of our hearts and minds  
We buckle our boots and make our signs  
Stand together with on the freedom lines  
One more round, one more time  
We're on the move again to light the flame*

*It's a long dark night in the U.S.A.  
Big Brother done lost his way  
Copper Queen rustin' in the rain  
Her eyes are worried, her eyes are ashamed  
We're on the move again to light the flame*

## 10 | Time For Me To Go

*When I'm with you darlin', it's the loneliest feelin' I know  
We went flat in Tallahachie, got broke on Money Road  
(Oooo) It's time for me to go*

*Cracks on the ceilin', cracks along the floor  
We tried, and cried, and lied 'til the hinges fell off the door  
(Oooo) It's time for me to go*

*'Tain' nobody's doin', that's just how the river flows  
Moves easy 'round the bends but it'll drown you in the undertow  
(Oooo) It's time for me to go*

*When I'm with you darlin', it's the loneliest feelin' I know  
We went flat in Tallahachie, got broke on Money Road  
(Oooo) It's time for me to go  
(Oooo) It's time for me to go  
(Oooo) It's time for me to go*