

lo-fi



# PINK HOUSE SESSIONS







Due to cosmic curiosities and magnetic mysteries beyond my full comprehension, I've recently become the owner and caretaker of a very special home. It all started when Jon Legere – aka Bermuda Jon – sent me a picture of a pink house from his office in New York City. I dropped everything I was doing that day (which wasn't much) and rushed over to marvel at this little magical house. As I sat out front day dreaming (or, as some might call it, loitering), I heard a deep, kind voice: "hi, can I answer any questions about the house?" And that's where it all began.

For the next several months Gary and Janie, the owners of The Pink House, and I exchanged a fleet of emails filled with musings, stories and spiritual contemplations on life, love, dreams and home. Through truths that exist where words have never lived – a mysterious BMI check from Japan – and a love song that I wrote for Gary, Janie and the house itself, I found myself with the keys to this dream that I

now call home. I've spent most all of my money, my accountant quit and a few folks have even advised me to paint it – but I kept dreaming the dream, and now I'm living in it. As Kenny Siegal once told me, "go where the love is kid." I've since discovered that when you get there, you're home.

In the first two weeks of living in The Pink House, nothing short of magic has transpired. My dear friends Joel Sadler and Sarah Schutzki, of La Blogothèque fame, turned up at my doorstep for an incredible ten-day stay. What began as a request to have Joel and Sarah film me and a few friends playing my Pink House Song led to a rotating cast of musical wizards stopping in to visit, take in the pink vibes and play their soulful songs. How lucky am I?! We recorded it all, and what started as a small and humble idea has turned into a time capsule of extraordinary performances of deep spirit and beauty.

With great gratitude and thanks to Gary, Janie, Jon, Joel, Sarah, Kate, Holly and all the friends that have stopped by thus far, and to all the friends that will drop by in the future. This is gonna be fun!

Love & light, brothers and sisters.

Stay groovy,  
Slim







## LANGHORNE SLIM CON AMIGOS

### 1. Pink House Song

Langhorne Slim  
Shelby Means  
Christian Sedelmyer  
Peter Pezzimenti

acoustic guitar, vocals  
upright bass  
5-string fiddle  
drums

I've got a pink house on my mind  
Trying hard to make it mine  
Sometime you want a quarter but you only got a dime  
Got a pink house on my mind

Had a dream last night that I was there  
Playing a polka dot piano in a rocking chair  
And out by the garden where the vegetables grow  
Jerry Jeff Walker on the radio

Well I'm falling in love and it's understood  
With that old pink house in little Hollywood  
Yes I'm falling in love and it's understood  
With that old pink house in little Hollywood

And it's on to Colorado singing my songs  
To make a little money just to carry on  
I'm a restless rambler but I'm wild and free  
And I'm trying to buy a house in Tennessee

Well I'm falling in love and it's understood  
With that old pink house in little Hollywood  
Oh I'm falling in love and it's understood  
With that old pink house in little Hollywood

I got a pink house on my mind  
And I'm trying hard to make it mine

Well I'm falling in love and it's understood  
With that old pink house in little Hollywood  
Yes I'm falling in love and my money's good  
With that old pink house in little Hollywood





## JONNY FRITZ

Jonny Fritz    acoustic guitar, vocals, whistling

### 2. My Humidifier

Ana Roxanne, Lindsay Noble, Lisa Nubi Gagarian's always on my mind  
Hanalalei I wanna take you away  
But your boyfriend's a friend of mine  
Alberta Maray I wanna take your picture  
Then wrap it round my nightlight  
Well I'll give you my name baby  
Sign here on the dotted line

Well I had a dream that I'd crawled into  
Your sewing machine last night  
The needle was a pumping me up and down  
And it felt like a lover's bite  
And then you patched me into your favorite jeans  
Underneath that little light  
Oh but you cut the thread  
And then you never said goodnight

And Onica Caplain I gotta make it happen  
With you and me and Matty Night  
I wanna bottle your scent and then put a little bit  
Into my humidifier  
I want you to give me a guided tour  
Of where you grew up sometime  
Oh we could sit on the porch and just drive by

Ana Roxanne, Lindsay Noble, Lisa Nubi Gagarian's always on my mind  
Hanalalei I wanna take you away  
But your boyfriend's a pretty good guy  
And Alberta Maray I wanna take your picture  
Then wrap it round my nightlight  
Well I'll give you my name baby  
Sign here on the dotted line

Yes Imma give you my name  
Just sign here on the dotted line





## ANDREW COMBS

Andrew Combs    acoustic guitar, vocals

### 3. All These Dreams

Well I'm sorry  
No I didn't mean to wake you up  
Oh lord knows it's late enough  
I shouldn't be calling

But I'd be lying  
If I told you that I'm alright  
Throwing punches into the night  
Honey I'm falling

With all these dreams  
All these dreams  
They got me talking oh in my sleep  
They got me wondering where you are  
Where you are tonight

Got no reason  
Oh baby to doubt your love  
But maybe I've had enough  
Heartache

So forgive me for asking  
One more time again

It's just these dreams  
All these dreams  
They got me talking oh in my sleep  
They got me wondering oh if you're all  
If you're all alone

You've been nothing to me but kind  
So kind  
Oh I just can't turn off my mind sometimes  
Oh sometimes

With all these dreams  
All these dreams  
They got me talking oh in my sleep  
They got me wondering oh if you're all  
If you're all alone

If you're all alone





## ANDREW COMBS & CAITLIN ROSE

### 4. What It Means to You

Andrew Combs

Caitlin Rose

acoustic guitar, lead vocals

harmony vocals

It was good the first time  
But all good things must end  
Sweet while it lasted  
So why go and try it again

You keep on reaching  
For one more roll of the dice  
Well I've made my mistakes  
But I won't make them twice

There's no sense in crying  
There's no need to blame  
When all that you're wanting  
Is just more of the same

You can keep all the memories  
That you're holding on to  
Well I've already let go  
Of what it means to you

Your looks may linger  
If I catch your eye  
There's no use in wondering  
If I'm waving hello or goodbye

There's one thing for certain  
Something you should understand  
Sometimes love  
Just slips through your hands

There's no sense in crying  
There's no need to blame  
When all that you're wanting  
Is just more of the same

You can keep all the memories  
That you're holding on to  
Well I've already let go  
Of what it means to you

Yes I've already let go  
Of what it means to you





## CORY CHISEL & ADRIEL DENÆ

### 5. In the Deep End

Cory Chisel  
Adriel Denæ  
Rhodes Wilder Chisel

acoustic guitar, vocals  
vocals, baby cuddling  
sleeping

Well you're already gone, my dear  
On my heart I have already washed you clean  
And steady as she goes from here  
I can't take the cold nerves  
Quite as well as it may seem  
And I've watched your blue eyes turn green

And I've followed you down like the old days  
Nobody knows I'm here  
I get the feeling I'm different somehow  
This time of year  
I'm sinking and I  
Wish I could swim  
In the deep end

Well kinder cooling winds have set sail  
Through the air leaves  
Where your promises have failed me  
And moments pass like film in frame  
Plays like a song I know  
Would never sound the same without you  
And you tip your hat for love's parade

And I've followed you down like the old days  
Nobody knows I'm here  
I get the feeling I'm different somehow  
This time of year  
I'm sinking and I  
Wish I could swim  
In the deep end

And I've followed you down like the old days  
Nobody knows I'm here  
I get the feeling I'm different somehow  
This time of year  
I'm sinking and I  
Wish I could swim  
In the deep end





## DAWES

Taylor Goldsmith    acoustic guitar, vocals

### 6. Now That It's Too Late Maria

The flicker of the candle  
Looks like a one way conversation  
Reacting to something  
That nobody else could see

While I sit at the table  
And relive the whole situation  
Until the valet who wants to go home  
Comes in and gives me my keys

And tonight every single star is shining  
The power lines all sizzle and buzz  
And now that it's too late, Maria  
I see it all for what it was

There's nothing sadder than a streetlight  
Shining on a stretch of empty sidewalk  
Or maybe the fog that I've been living in  
Has lifted for the first time in weeks

Every day's been a step towards  
Perfecting the art of the small talk  
So I never have to say  
Something I might really mean

But I remember all those final words you told me  
How I was too green to be blue  
And now that it's too late, Maria  
I can see how that was true

Now when I am in your city  
I come across the company you've been keeping  
They all hit it off so well  
With some infamous ghost of my past

And it's so hard to imagine  
What you could have possibly told them  
Some wonder how I'm doing  
But most don't even ask

But now every door is held open  
I even signed some autographs  
And now that it's too late, Maria  
We can both look back and laugh

There is always more to say  
But I'm just skipping to the ending  
After you move back to Texas  
And I meet a girl that wants to change her name

And we both start to forget  
The problems that were never worth having  
And everybody goes on living  
Watching nothing really change

And there will always be a part of you that's with me  
And you sure as hell had better feel the same  
Cause now that it's too late, Maria  
There is nobody to blame





## RILEY DOWNING

### 7. Hold on Liza

When I was a young man  
Just barely eighteen  
I took to knowing  
How I could stay free

I read me a few books  
And I heard them old songs  
And sometimes I wondered  
If I'd been gone too long

So I rode down from KC  
With an old childhood friend  
And we ain't had but nothing  
But nothing again

I found all the good times  
And we will again  
Found all the time that  
I'll wish on no man

Hold on Liza, Liza hold on  
Hold on Liza, Liza hold on  
Hold on Liza try to hold on  
Hold on Liza leave you

Bad luck left some bruises  
I was froze to the ground  
Took me a few years  
To get back to town

Well I work my ass off  
But it don't matter now  
Ain't the years that I'm countin'  
It's the miles I feel now

Hold on Liza, Liza hold on  
Hold on Liza, Liza hold on  
Hold on Liza try to hold on  
Hold on Liza leave you

Riley Downing

Shelby Means

Casey Jane Reece-Kaigler

Camille Wind Weatherford

acoustic guitar, lead vocals

upright bass, harmony vocals

harmony vocals

harmony vocals

I was this young man  
They called me eighteen  
And I took to knowing  
How I could stay free

I read me a few books  
And I heard them old songs  
And that's why I'll be here  
All night long

Hold on Liza, Liza hold on  
Hold on Liza, Liza hold on  
Hold on Liza try to hold on  
Hold on Liza leave you





## EVAN P. DONOHUE

### 8. My Mantra

I gotta go home I'm so uptight  
Meditation helps if the mantra's right  
Rockey take my calls and I'll return the favor  
If I survive the ride on the elevator

My horoscope said I need a long vacation  
In both the local and state publication  
Said an effort when just will be rewarded  
And sinister men will be one day thwarted

I called to see if you were alright  
See I had a bad dream about you last night

Well I can't keep on living this way  
Waiting by the phone  
The mantras you have giving me they  
Help me when you're gone

But they ain't helping much  
I miss your tender touch  
I just want to know  
If we'll be together this time next year

Well I just want to know if my mentor's home  
I go there when I feel most alone  
I've consummated prayers and my will to starve  
By eating my lunch in the courtyard  
It was one ripe banana and an English muffin  
Every verb is a nail pried out of my coffin

Well I can't keep on living this way  
Waiting by the phone  
The mantras you have giving me they  
Help me when you're gone

They ain't helping much  
I miss your tender touch  
I just want to know if we'll  
Be together this time next year

Bamarama gamma ram  
Altallo  
Get over it baby it's only a word

Evan P. Donohue	electric guitar
Coley Hinson	electric bass
Josh Minyard	bongos

I can't keep on living this way  
Waiting by the phone  
The mantras you have giving me they  
Help me when you're gone

But they ain't helping much  
And I miss your tender touch  
I just want to know if we'll  
Be together this time next year  
Next year  
Next year  
Next year





**JENNY O.**

Jenny O. acoustic guitar, vocals

## 9. Hey Tumbleweed

As you were my darling  
In the fine fair morning you can turn me on  
I'll tell you when you put me down  
Don't worry

Like the stone cold miner  
All along ??????  
Yeah you pick me up  
I'll tell you when you put me down  
Don't worry

Hey tumbleweed I've been looking for you  
Have you been looking for me  
Hey tumbleweed I've been looking for you  
Have you been looking for me

As the road unravels  
You return from your travels  
With your tall hat on  
Oh mercy how you look so good  
I'm ready

Hey tumbleweed I'll been looking for you  
Have you been looking for me  
Hey tumbleweed I've been looking for you  
Have you been looking for me





## DAWES

### 10. Somewhere Along the Way

Taylor Goldsmith    acoustic guitar, lead vocals  
Griffin Goldsmith    harmony vocals  
Tay Strathairn    harmony vocals

She went from table manners to tunnel vision  
To premature farewells  
With a restlessness reserved for those  
Who believe in themselves

She thought the world was hers  
So she made sure it bent beneath her will  
She was as new and as ancient  
As the solar paneled hills

She was certain she could take this town by storm  
The wonder of sound and light seeking a form

But somewhere along the way  
The dots didn't all connect  
The promise became regrets

Somewhere along the way  
The dream and the circumstance  
Continue their tortured dance  
Somewhere along the way

She was my lullaby, personified  
My vision in the mist  
But her contacts were all promoters  
And a westside therapist

The 5ams  
The worried friends  
The parting of her lips  
But I needed to witness someone wrestle with  
What it means to just exist

How her only plan in life was getting lost  
How she took me to the edge and made me watch

But somewhere along the way  
The running just lost its fun  
It happens to everyone  
Somewhere along the way  
Her trail became too obscure  
But that was her signature

She would talk about letting go  
I guess I didn't understand  
Giving over to the currents  
That were there since time began

And on a long drive from El Paso  
To the Pacific Ocean cliffs  
I finally felt connected  
To the continental drift

But somewhere along the way  
I started to smile again  
I don't remember when  
Somewhere along the way  
Things will turn out just fine  
I know it's true this time





## JAMES WALLACE

James Wallace    acoustic guitar, vocals

### 11. Mighty Eye

I never will, forget the day  
You held my waist so I could  
See over the rail  
Because I hadn't feel right  
For a little while  
You took me where we could see for miles

Somehow I knew  
Before the fault lines swallowed Oakland  
A light flashed through all the little homes  
Someone left broken  
I called the light the carnival light  
I saw it coming from the Mighty Eye  
I'd seen it once in the freezer door  
It kept me awake at night

But you didn't say nothing  
You focused on not dropping  
We still had a long ways  
To go without stopping

We were liable  
To drive all night

I was all alone  
When I heard the knock and the door flew open  
They drug me from my room  
Through the streets where the cars were rollin'  
And just before the wheel took my life  
I could still see a part of the sky  
I searched for The Eye

You always talked about  
Word you thought you preached about in vain  
If only you had talked about that strange wind  
I saw it blowing every day  
Saw it blowing from hope in your eyes  
When you held me on the rail  
I saw it blowing through the bombs over  
Quiet nations felled

And if it's carnival lights  
Or alien streaks in the sky  
Either way they're just things you think  
Keeping your car between dotted lines

They come from somewhere  
They come from somewhere  
They come from somewhere  
They come from somewhere  
They come from somewhere  
They come from somewhere  
They come from somewhere  
Come from somewhere

They make you liable  
To drive all night





## LANGHORNE SLIM WITH JILL ANDREWS

### 12. Sea of Love

Langhorne Slim  
Jill Andrews

acoustic guitar, vocals  
acoustic guitar, vocals

I saw you there that's when I knew  
That I was born to be with you  
When good love shines I feel it too  
Take me with you take me with you

So I built a boat to sail  
I swear I'll never fail you  
Oh we sail into the sun  
Take my hand and run into

The sea of love  
The sea of love

And we will swim without our clothes  
And watch the waves see where they go  
When waters rise they sometimes do  
I'll be with you I'll be with you

So I built a boat to sail  
I swear I'll never fail you  
Oh we sail into the sun  
Take my hand and run into

The sea of love  
The sea of love  
The sea of love  
The sea of love

Hoo hoo ooh hoo ooh  
Hoo hoo ooh hoo ooh

I saw you there that's when I knew  
That I was born to be with you  
When good love shines I feel it too  
Take me with you take me with you

The sea of love  
The sea of love  
The sea of love

So I built a boat to sail  
I swear I'll never fail you  
Oh we sail into the sun  
Take my hand and run into

The sea of love  
The sea of love  
The sea of love  
The sea of love





## TWAIN

### 13. Old Blue

Mat "Doc" Davidson acoustic guitar, vocals  
Ken Woodward bass guitar  
Peter Pezzimenti drums

I lost everything I had  
Owing to a wondering mind  
But as long as I've got Old Blue  
I'll be fine

Born in the sweet life  
Something gave me sweet life  
And nothing's going to take my life  
But life itself  
No nothing's going to take my life  
But life itself

Making love in the field and the trees  
Making love in the big cities  
And I still don't know if I  
Can do it tomorrow

Red sets my heart on fire  
Green burns me in desire  
But as long as I've got Old Blue

I'll be fine  
I'll be fine  
I'll be fine  
I'll be fine



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