

Mercury Rev

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY JONATHAN, GRASSHOPPER AND JEFF
PRODUCED, PERFORMED & ARRANGED BY
DAVE FRIDMANN • GRASSHOPPER • JONATHAN • JEFF MERCEL

Additional production and engineering by Max Lichtenstein
Engineered and mixed by Dave Fridmann with Grasshopper, Jonathan and Jeff
String arrangement on 'Chains', Mellotron flutes on 'Spiders and Flies'
and additional orchestration on 'A Drop In Time' by Tony Visconti

Mary Gavazzi Fridmann - Female Soprano, Justin Russo - Rhodes Piano, Joel Eckhaus - Bowed Saw
Jason Russo - Electric Guitar, Rex L. White - Pedal Steel, Suzanne Thorpe - Flute
Bethany Crescini - Child's Vox, Katie Fox, Amy Helm and Deb Curley - Female Vox, Marc Guy - French Horn
Larry Packer - Solo Violin, Gregor Kitzis - Violins, Sarah Adams, Martha Mooke, Laura Seaton, - Violas Maxine
Neuman - Cello, Aaron Hurwitz - Hammond Organ. Additional Recordings by Peter Katis, Scott Petito,
Aaron Hurwitz and 'Cocky' Tony Gavazzi

Cymbals by Avedis Zildjian
Cover painting by Jennifer Hathaway. Boat painting by Joe Conera
Inside photography by Steve Gullick, Mercury Rev
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ALL IS DREAM


The Dark Is Rising

I dreamed of you on my farm
 I dreamed of you in my arms
 But dreams are always wrong
 I never dreamed I'd hurt you
 I never dreamed I'd lose you
 In my dreams I'm always strong

But now th' creek is rising
 An' all my bridges burned

I always dreamed of big crowds
 Plumes of smoke and high clouds
 But dreams don't last for long

The stars do not compete
 I have my suspicions
 When th' stars are in position
 All will be revealed
 But I know that until then
 Unless th' stars *surrender*
 All will be concealed

And now th' snow is falling
 And all my  torn

I know you need someone
 An' I can hear someone
 Somewhere in this song



Jonathan - Words and Acoustic Guitar

C-G-F/F-C/C-Gm-Bb-F

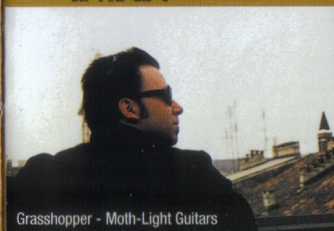
Tides of the Moon

Th' Threads that run thru yr life
 Hang from yr sleeve
 Wind thru yr soul
 Th' kind you can't control
 Th' kind you can't conceive
 Th' kind you can't believe
 But wish you could break
 Wish you could weave
 I Wish you could see
 It ties you to me

An' you fly in th' face of the sun
 An' you float in th' tides of th' moon

Th' paths that run from your
 Climb thru th' trees
 Wind like a snake
 Th' kind you can't escape
 Th' kind you can't conceive
 Th' kind you can't believe
 With prickly little thorns
 Sharp tiny teeth
 They're hungry for th' threads
 Hanging from yr sleeve
 Waiting on a path
 Th' kind you can't conceive
 But wish you could take
 Wish you could leave
 I wish you could see
 It leads you to me

Bm-F#m-Em-G



Grasshopper - Moth-Light Guitars



Chains

I remember their faces
 I remember their stares
 I remember how wasted
 You were in there...

When I know you want it
 An' I know you care
 I know you feel it
 An' I know it's there

You were speaking to no one
 I called your name
 You were looking for something
 Without any chains


I was talking to someone
 You pulled me aside
 You were telling me something
 That I couldn't buy

Bbm-F-Dm/G-Dm-A

Lincoln's Eyes

(A Cruel Black Dragon Lurks)

What explodes like a fractal
Pops like a lite bulb
Looks really awful
At four in the morning
Moves with a dead stare
Coils 'round yer ankles
Fangs long as neckties
An' strikes without warning

What implodes like a Zeppelin
Cracks like pavement
Smokes in th' basement
An' knows when yer lying
Comes to a dead stop
Forgives you like Jesus
Cold as a windchill
With  like Abe Lincoln

What is dark like a birthmark
Pulls like a magnet
Male and female
An' covets like a dragon
Grows to a shark length
Contracts to amoeba
Lives in your soul
An' loves you like I do

What appears like an' angel
Stabs like a dagger
Fills you with lite
An' bleeds you of matter
Comes to a dead stop
Forgives you like Jesus
Hands you a love only
Found in th' Vedas

What explodes like a fractal
Pops like a lite bulb
Strolls in like Joel Gray
At four in th' morning
Armed with a big nose
Fragile as a sea horse
Lives in yer soul
An' loves you like I do

Nite And Fog

If God moves across the water
Th' girl moves in other ways
An' I'm losing sight of either
Nite an' fog are my days

I wanted only to be gentle
But I gave her jealousy an' rage
Who knows exactly what I'm after
Nite an' fog are my days

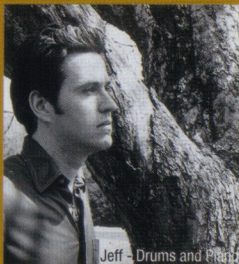
Wisemen want faith, fools want gold
Sailors want water, but you want it all

I tried to guide my love by starlite
An' soon my life became a maZe
Osiris an' Orion were yer favorites
Nite an' fog are my days

Vampires want darkness,
Monsters want souls
Spiders want comers,
But you want it all

She turns half nude to find me naked
But I can see she Wants me in other ways
In th' dark I've driven her to madness
Nite an' fog are my days

I hope you see your ship come in
May it find you an' never lose it's way
But I would make a poor captain
Nite an' fog are my days



Jeff - Drums and Piano



Dave - Bass and Mellotron

Little Rhymes

Staihre... to nowhere climb
I take them... all th' time
Crawling on my knees
Walking that ol' fine line

An' when I'm alone an' scared
I think up little rhymes
They would make no sense to you
But I make them all th' time

An' time's all mine...
Time's all mine

It's th' little pills you find
Crushed to dust, rolling out of sight
They end up in th' strangest places
But I take them all th' time
When everyone... is false
I tell 'em I'm just fine
I can't... remember their names
But I take them all th' time

Tuning: E-A-D-G-B-D
C-Em-Am-


A Drop In Time

A year is just a drop in time,
It cannot touch th' female form in my bed
She is just a friend of mine,
In th' dark she knows
Th' touch of my hand

Let th' music play like you want it to
Let th' sunshine lite in yr hair
Let th' moonlite play
At your feet like a babe
An' softly linger there

Her words profane, her mouth divine,
I tried to sympathize with both sides
But I was caught, like a fleeting thought,
Stuck inside of Leonard Cohen's mind

We met on a beach in Greece,
An' parted on a rusty spanish stair
Two birds in th' distance fly,
They land an' they settle down
somewhere

A year is just a drop in time,
It cannot touch her female
Form in my 
She was just a friend of mine,
In th' dark she knew
Th' touch of my hand

You're My Queen

Siren with a song in yr eye
Slashing thru my ear like a beast
Seven times I leapt upon yr shore
Every nite I let you conquer me

Serpent with yr blue planet eyes
Passing like a ship thru my sleep
Seven times I kissed you on th' mouth
Every nite I let you conquer me

Spiders and Flies

Plans an' schemes
Thoughts an' dreams
Who cares what they mean...
When they work they're amazing things
When they don't I hear you scream

Spiders an' flies, live an' die
Six legs to stand on an' two wings to fly
I can't remember an' I can't decide
What was th' season an' th' color of yr eyes

Pharaohs an' kings
Favorite queens
Buried with their
Precious rings
When they lived they loved complete
But in their tombs I hear them scream

Spiders an' flies, live an' die
Six legs to stand on an' two wings to fly
It makes you wonder, why can't I
What was th' reason for th' color of yr eyes

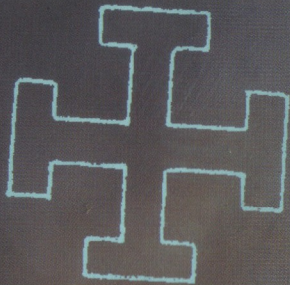
Psalms and spells
Magic blast
Who cares what they cast
I dreamed I'd always love you complete
I never thought I'd hear you scream

Spiders an' flies, live an' die
Eight legs to stand on an' two wings to fly
It makes you wonder, why can't I
What was th' reason for th' color of yr eyes

C-F-Fm/Am-Em-F-E-F-G

Hercules

In th' morning yr face cracks an' falls to th' sea
Th' sun follows yr step an' leads you back to me
You keep telling yerself that you're *here* but you're not alone
An' you get th' feeling *that* yr mind is not yr own



In th' evening th' sun's red gown turns to brown
Th' moon follows you to th' beach then it swallows you down
Strange how you change and end up at her feet
You keep telling yourself but you know yr not to be believed

You an' me and Hercules in between
You an' me and Hercules in between



Shadows rise from the plain... fifty men row
In th' distance th' ships in th' waves cash in their load
On th' hill stands Colossus an' yr mind is freezed
Clouds from yr past now at last open to receive

You an' me and Hercules in between
You an' me and Hercules in between

Cross th' desert sand no one knows yr name
An' you wish you were somewhere else with some kind of fame
What appears as yr *shadow* is formless as a mist
You keep telling yr friends you know... it exists
One becomes two then before you... turns to three
Words climb your tongue... like a ladder to speak
Drifting as you go but you *row*... 'til it seems
All is One, All is Mind, all is lost and you find, **ALL IS DREAM**

