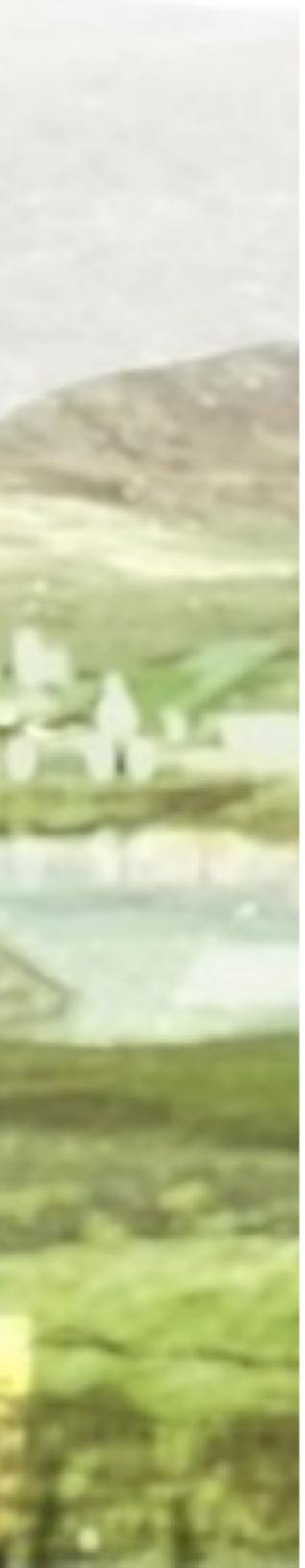


6 to go and it's over
Das Gespräch war schön, but it's over
6 to go and it's over
Now you know, you show how, how
Go, don't let it grow, no
Alles war schön, but it's over

The tables have turned and was ist mit dir
Stuck in the lurch, still trying to be near
Isn't it clear, I thought it was clear
Du starrst, du starrst, that's no way to win
Lift me up and pop me with a pin
Ich bin, ich bin, so, I don't care, das ist mir egal
After you now it's after me
What can't you see
Haha, keineswegs, it's not gonna happen
Haha, keineswegs, don't want your attention
No post from me, across the pond for you
It doesn't make sense, all those little things that you do
Wie ist dein Zimmer, your new view
Ein bisschen mehr Schwung, a little less skin
Lift me up and pop me with a pin
Ich bin, ich bin, so egal, das ist ganz egal

Fly earrings and a southwest knot
Hair like a Greek, what a precious lot
Das weiß ich nicht but I really do
Mach' was du willst but you know it's not true
And we're both gone
So many miles between us now
We hide it well and we know that we should
Business at first really can be good
Was ist gut für uns, das ist noch nicht klar
Is it better now or how it was before, wie es war



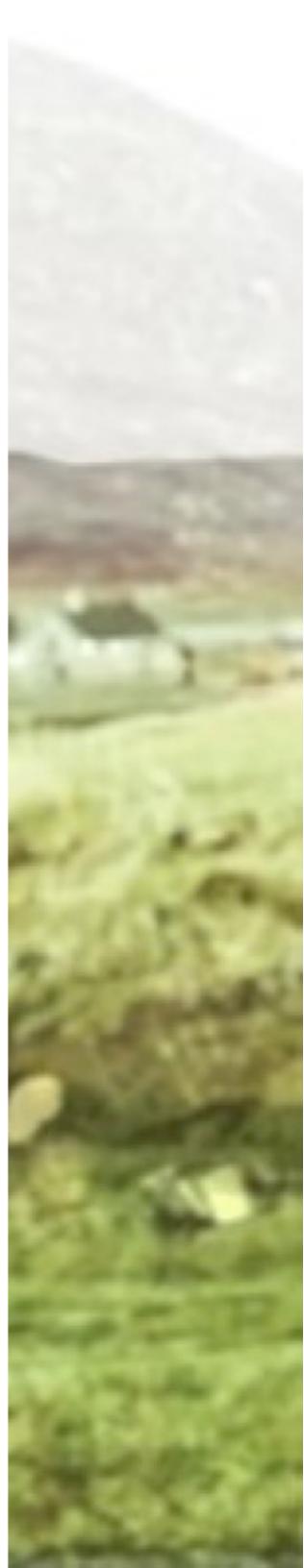


What am I startin'
22 days, that is all

Wein and du weinst
Sprachlos, I wait
Was für eine komische Nacht
Das hab' ich nicht gedacht
First at the party, gelacht, gelacht
Was für eine komische Nacht
Clay, you said I'm just like clay
Oh, rolling around without a way
What do you really mean to say
A secret shared in this celebratory mood
Don't get me wrong, I don't mean to be rude
But how are we now so close, bei mir many things elude
Mit dir many things elude

7 weeks, before I leave
This beautiful
7 weeks, before I leave you

Dein Stein, dein Stein
The grass was high where you cried
Alles ist vorbei
I could use a walk, you said
Think things over runnin' through my head
Ich komm' mit, is that ok
We're side by side, yet, so far away
So much space zwischen uns gibt's so viel
Coming back into my room
Trying to talk but there's all this gloom
Gone are the days, working with clay
Sanding napkin rings and trying to find our way
So what to say über uns gibt's so viel



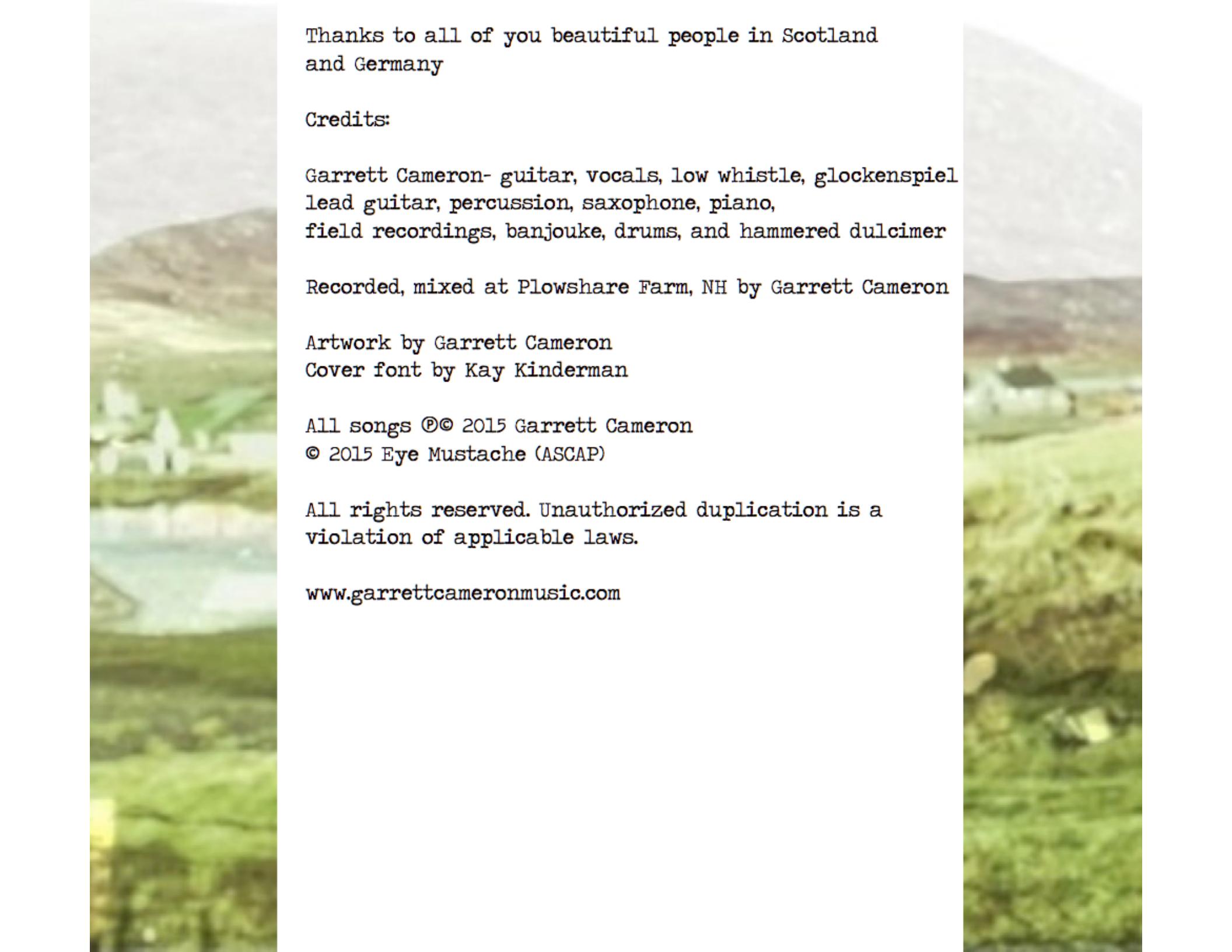


My oh my, you still try
My oh my, you wait, you lie
Just forget it, forget it
Was suchst du, you're goin' for
Anything, anywhere but here
Time is short, you're goin' for
Anything, anywhere but here
Confused, so confused, gar nicht klar
Confused, amused, soon you'll be far
Confused, amused, slightly bruised
Confused, amused
Strange nights
Nicht leicht

Das ist zu viel mit allem
Nicht nur uns
Was ist uns
Das ist zu viel mit allem
Das mach' ich nicht mehr
Und willst du und so weiter
Ist mir verwirrend
Ist das dir verwirrend
Das mach' ich nicht mehr, ne, nicht mehr
So sind wir
Der Film, der Film, es fängt an, es fängt an
Versuch es mal
Vergiss es
Der Film, der Film, das ist wie es war

Why wait
Ich gucke aus dem Fenster, und
Why do I wait





Thanks to all of you beautiful people in Scotland
and Germany

Credits:

Garrett Cameron- guitar, vocals, low whistle, glockenspiel
lead guitar, percussion, saxophone, piano,
field recordings, banjouke, drums, and hammered dulcimer

Recorded, mixed at Plowshare Farm, NH by Garrett Cameron

Artwork by Garrett Cameron
Cover font by Kay Kinderman

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