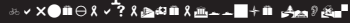


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dig deep

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dig deep



01 :: Dirge [2.16]

02 :: Wake Up Tonight [2.24]

wake up tonight, know it's just right, all the things that you've been told. you can't deny, there's no need to fight, cause everything's in control. remember that time, it seems like july, and everything's not alright? it turned out just fine, and now you are mine, there's no need to question why- some things are hard to handle; ever think maybe this is the best ever? i'm never shy, you never lie, it's a story to be told. just you and i, we know it's right, it's just something to be told. just you and i, we know it's right, it's just something we all know. remember july, just you and i, we're so just getting old. sometimes we fight, i can oblige, so can you we'll cast this mold- some things are hard to handle; ever think maybe this is the best ever?

03 :: Start All Over [3.33]

the sun is setting, in a new direction, as someone falls asleep. i try my old clothes on, they fit much better, i like the way they feel. an old womans calling, for her long lost love, too bad he's gone forever. and with her sad eyes, she dreams about him, back to the time, when they were together. we cross the train tracks, just to see what's out there, to where the grass is greener. to smell the sorrow, and to taste the pity, it's just a painted picture. summer sadness, when least expected, becomes a tender moment; with hidden passions and weak emotions, that's how our time was spent. start all over. that's how the story goes, you can just take it or leave it. no matter what you do, you find out when you're through, that's when you start all over.

04 :: Dig Deep [2.24]

cement the chainsaws, hidden beneath tree tops, lightning strikes again, an age old idea. criss-cross some scrimshaw and tell the tale that's old, that's long past gone, but not for so long. dig deep- take a number. dig deep so long ago. awake from a deep sleep; we age by the hour. mark those pages deep, and lock them in some tower. naked girl mudflaps, tired of all the clap-traps, it's

all past gone, but not for so long. dig deep- take a number. dig deep so long ago; listen to the past and the present, don't stop, don't just resent it. listen to what they had to say. wait here, i'll come for you later; there's no better wait than what's right here. some write novels and others they just sit on their feet. one reminder, of something that we all need. scribble some forgiveness, or pen the words to a song; it's long past gone, but not for so long. dig deep- take a number. dig deep so so long ago; listen to the past and the present, don't stop, don't just resent it. listen to what they had to say. wait here, i'll come for you later; there's no better wait than what's right here.

05 :: Come Along [4.10]

if i ask a question, would you tell me? and if i fell, would you ever leave me? i don't know, the way to phrase my feelings, i just know, i made you start believing. sometimes where i've gone, i want you along, no matter whether, it's right or wrong,... just come along. consider this, a man on an island. across the sea, a girl who he's been pining for... twenty months, a world that lies between them, for twenty lives, a want that never leaves them. sometimes where i've gone, i want you along, no matter whether, it's right or wrong,... just come along. let me ask, another proposition; to be clear, it's not a spanish inquisition. if i fell, would you ever leave me? to be clear, this is the real me. sometimes where i've gone, i want you along, no matter whether, it's right or wrong,... just come along.

06 :: I Don't Know Why [5.30]

here we go, let's start right here; let's go, who's bringing up the rear? i don't know, we say the same things. and we don't know, what to do with anything... and we don't know what to do. we strive, we try so much with everyday. we try, we try with everything we- and i don't know, what day/why; and i don't know, what why/what's wrong. and i don't know, anymore; what's the reason for. let's go, let's try something new; something clear well i don't know why. let's go, let's try something new. let's see, let's see what's up on that hill. let's see what up along... i try, to

explain the things that happened. i try, to let you know it won't happen again. can't explain, the reason why, don't even know, i try, and i don't know why. let's talk, let's try and work the whole thing out. let's walk, let's see just what it's all about. let's see what it's all about. don't know anymore. i don't know th reason why. i don't know what can it, what made you cry. i don't know the reason anymore. i don't want to know anymore. don't wanna talk no more. i don't wanna try no more.

07 :: Lay It Down [2.32]

wake up, want to lay it down. watch it all, burn to the ground. then i know, i tried to be happy again,... watch it fall down. when i wait, for another way. then i saw what you had to say. and i watch it, through the weakenings of love, all along. and i know, the way you go another way... watch it fall down. that's all the word's that i have.

08 :: Wanderlust [2.40]

woke up early morning; i fix a pot of coffee. you i let sleep late; the day it opens before me. and i sit and contemplate, what the day can bring us. but tomorrow, will come, and i don't want you to leave... i don't want you to leave. driving east can't get that far, wanted to catch that star. wanderlust it invades me; love's gotten me this far. and i sit and contemplate, what the day can bring us. but tomorrow, will come, and i don't want you to leave, i don't want you to leave.

09 :: Blessing [3.31]

10 :: Come Along [2.33]

without a mark, without parity. without hope, without longevity. without a smile, without some clarity. without feeling, of some dexterity. without fear, lost in complexity, and i'm gone... done. without smarts, it's all coming clear. we cheat the marks, the end's all near. she says, "the word;" act three is almost here; you make a move... we all jump and cheer. and i'm gone... done.



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Christopher Stanley - vocals, guitars, basses, drum
loops/machines, extra percussion.

Much love and thanks to my loved ones; the ones
who inspire and define the greatest parts of life.
For my Elaina & Sage, Mom & Dad, Steve & Marilee,
Alexis, Jacob, Maddie, the Rodriguez's (all of them),
Mammaw, Gina and Nana and to everyone who's ever
been a friend.