



All Songs by Brian Goetz (BMI) accept:

Flush by Brian Goetz and Andy Pollock.

Thinkin' 'bout by Brian Goetz, Phil Goetz, Andy Pollock and Robert Pollock.

Tom's Desert Blues by Brian Goetz, Peggy Goetz and Pete Lundskow.

Produced by Brian Goetz for Chunkabillymusic except, Thinkin' 'Bout, Deep Powder and Canyon – Produced by Philip and Brian Goetz.

Recorded at "the Landfill," Kingston, NH and on location in Findlay, OH, Brooklyn, NY, and South Hadley, MA between 2002 and 2007.

Cover artwork by Haley Goetz. Graphics by Dan Mathis.

This project goes out to Peggy and Haley for their inspiration. Without them, most of these songs would only be wishes.

Special thanks to Phil for his continued support and late night calls to fix the technical messes.

CHUNKABILLYMUSIC

Brian Goetz

You are Invited to Brian

1) You and Me

Nothing's better than sitting in the shade, relaxing and drinking iced tea... Peggy, right next to me.

2) Montauk

Written during a visit to Long Island a few years ago.

3) Redwood

Written on Gold Beach, Oregon in April 2003 following a trip through the Redwoods with Peggy and Haley. It pays to have a recorder at the ready when inspiration strikes.

4) Be Bop

I recorded the basic tracks to this song and then played them back during our Lentil Soup party in 2006. I gave everyone a set of shakers and they jammed along.

5) Pull Me Through

Written a few weeks after 9-11.

6) Flush

Phil and Andy used to come for a week to ski at Alta in Salt Lake every year. We'd ski all day and then jam in the attic at night. One year Andy and I wrote a few songs by passing licks back and forth via e-mail. This was one of the tunes that came out as a result.

7) Tom's Desert Blues

This is what happens when you spend all day driving through the deserts of southern Utah listening to Tom Waits on your car stereo. The lyrics were composed while sitting around a campfire with Peggy and our friend Pete Lundskow. We'd each write a line and then pass it on to the next person.

8) Up That Mountain

My "Ode to Neil" and "Cannonball"

9) Deep Powder

I was watching the 2002 Winter Olympics with Peggy and they were showing some beautiful shots of the mountains we used to ski in. I got up and started jamming to this riff. The lyrics were easy, I just imagined us on the slopes after a big storm.

10) Thinkin' 'Bout

Phil, Andy and I plan on doing a CD sometime in the future. Until that happens we've got this tune.

11) Goodnight Moon

This song started the whole project. The original tracks were recorded way back in 2002 on a trip to Findlay, Ohio at Dan's house with my 4-track cassette recorder.

12) Canyon

The song was originally all me. Phil had some ideas, so I turned it over to him. The second half is his contribution.

13) Cloudpath

Craig is an awesome harmonica player. It's great to have him jam out on this one.

14) Redwood Reprise

Inspiration on Gold Beach, Oregon w/thanks to Haley and Peg

Musicians:

I sang and played acoustic and electric guitars, bass, baritone, drums, and percussion. I also snuck around and grabbed various field recordings with my minidisk. Thanks to these guests for adding their own individual touches to the tunes:

You and Me:

"Sidewalk" Tom Richter – guitar
Phil Goetz - organ

Montauk:

Dan Sheaffer – piano
Craig Woodard – harmonica, vocal
Peggy Goetz - vocal

Redwood:

Dave Lemeiux – mandolin, upright bass
Haley Goetz – voice, shaker

Be Bop:

Tom Duffy – horn, vocal, percussion
Dan Mathis – vocal, percussion
Dave Finn – percussion
The Lentil Soup Gang – party shaker jam

Pull Me Through:

Todd Stuart Phillips – guitar
Phil Goetz – electric guitar

Tom's Desert Blues:

Craig Woodard – harmonica
Haley Goetz – voice

Up That Mountain:

Todd Stuart Phillips – guitar
Craig Woodard – harmonica
The "Cannonball Boys" – hikers

Deep Powder:

Phil Goetz – Programming, drums, vocal
Andy Pollock – guitar, vocal
Blake Martin – skiing

Thinkin' 'bout:

Phil Goetz – drums
Andy Pollock – bass

Montauk:

Dan Sheaffer – piano
Phil Goetz – synth strings
Peggy Goetz – vocal

Goodnight Moon:

Dan Sheaffer – piano
Phil Goetz – synth strings

Canyon:

Phil Goetz – e-bow guitar, synth, effects

Cloudpath:

Craig Woodard – harmonica, vocal
Peggy Goetz – vocal

Brian Goetz... "You Are Invited to Brian"... Guest Appearances...



Peggy and Haley Goetz



Andy Pollock



Phil Goetz



Todd Stuart Phillips



Craig Woodard



Dave Lemeiux and Tom Richter
(2/3rds of "the Sidewalk Boys")



Dan Sheaffer



Tom Duffy, Dan Mathis, Dave Finn



Blake Martin



You and Me **Brian F Goetz © 2005**

I'm sitting in the sunshine... and I'm drinking Iced Tea
 You're reading the paper... right next to me
 We're thinking of our next move... what it might be
 Hike in the mountains... or walk by the sea
 It really doesn't matter
 As long as.... It's you and me

We'll go out to dinner... and a late movie
 Those simple pleasures... just you and me
 Hang out with old friends... or just family
 Maybe do nothing... but watch TV
 It really doesn't matter
 As long as.... It's you and me

The days are getting longer... and night's coming in
 You've got a big smile... and I've got a grin
 Had a good day passing... the time again
 What to do tomorrow... we have no plan
 It really doesn't matter
 As long as.... It's you and me

Montauk **© 2003 by Brian Goetz**

Boat in the harbor, Standing by the dock
 Sunset crystal color, we're set in Montauk

Take my hand, watch the ocean roll
 Take my hand, we'll never let go

Light beams through the horizon, the wind furls our sails
 Set a course for the future, a long, long tail

Take my hand, watch the ocean roll
 Take my hand, we'll never let go

Redwood **© 2003 – Brian F. Goetz**

Gotta dream that's deeper than the ocean
 Gotta hope and that's wider than the sea
 Gotta plan and it's brighter than a rainbow
 Gotta love and it's bigger than a
 Red... Wood... Tree
 Blowin'... in the breeze

Gotta goal that's higher than the mountains
 Gotta plan and it's breaking on the waves
 Gotta hope that's way above the clouds now
 Gotta love and it's bigger than a
 Red... Wood... Tree
 Blowin'... in the breeze

Be Bop **(c) 2004 – Brian Goetz**

Took a walk through the park with you
 Just hangin' around
 Took a stroll hand-in-hand with you
 Just hangin' around
 Watched the sun rise up with you
 Just hangin' around
 Watched the sun go down with you
 Just hangin' around

Be bop a lou now baby
 Just me and you
 Be bop a lou now baby
 Just me and you

Took a late, late lunch with you
 Just hangin' around
 Watched a long old movie with you
 Just hangin' around
 Sunday reading the paper with you
 Just hangin' around
 Having long, long talks with you
 Just hangin' around

Be bop a lou now baby
 Just me and you
 Be bop a lou now baby
 Just me and you

Pull Me Through **© 2001 – Brian F Goetz**

They took me down, they stripped me clean
 Took my clothes, took everything
 They knocked me down, 'til I couldn't get up
 But I hung on in, 'cause I had...ou,
 I had you... To pull me through
 Pull me through

You wonder why, you survive
 When everything's fallen apart
 You wonder how, you'll go on
 When you lose your heart
 I had...you,
 I had you... To pull me through
 Pull me through

The clouds are breaking up
 The sun's comin' out
 I'm glad I didn't give up
 I'm glad I held my doubts
 'cause I had...you,
 I had you... To pull me through
 Pull me through

Flush © 1998 by Andrew Pollock and Brian Goetz

I'm flush
 Got my pocket a jing-a-ling
 Ain't no hush
 Gonna keep me from mingling
 Pockets of cash
 My banker's ahh ring-a-ling
 Swing my way
 And I'll show you the sky

Flush me down to that open space
 Drive me out on my own
 Lift me up to that higher place
 And I'll show you how I've grown

I've got what I need
 Some of what I wanted
 I like what I see
 It comes undaunted
 When my house is empty
 Never is it haunted
 So open the door
 And I'll show you the light

Flush me down to that open space
 Drive me out on my own
 Lift me up to that higher place
 And I'll show you how I've grown

Tom's Desert Blues © 1996 – Brian F Goetz, Peggy Goetz, Pete Lundskow

Drivin down the dead dirt road
 Nothin on my feet but my toes
 Cottonwood starin at my radio blarin
 While I walk down the creek dry as a bone

There's a lawnmower sky looking at my kite
 loosen my string, get ready to fly
 Angels and the hornets startin to bite
 And it's all goin on in the dead dirt sky

Dead dirt road on and on
 Magic marker brain on my head
 There's dung flyin in the air
 Bull's snortin Tom's Desert Blues

Dog's on an antler, better than a bone
 Socks on the spit, far, far from home
 Could you keep me happy if I nipped the grass
 Dry as the Serengeti's cry

Cracker crumb dirt between my toes
 Don't taste like smores no more
 Wish I could just wet my spit
 Down at Stig's no alcohol dance

Dead dirt road on and on
 Magic marker brain on my head
 There's dung flyin in the air
 Bull's snortin Tom's Desert Blues

Up that Mountain © 2003 – Brian F Goetz

Out of the fog, I'm comin in
 Losing ground no longer today
 Clearing sight, I'm hittin' land
 And I'm gonna climb...

Up that mountain today
 Up that mountain okay
 Up that mountain today
 Up that mountain...

I'm sittin' here thinking 'bout Neil
 Wonderin' where would he turn
 To try and make it all real
 Without lettin' it burn

Up that mountain today
 Up that mountain okay
 Up that mountain today
 Up that mountain...

Deep Powder © 2002 – Brian F Goetz

Head up
 Look down
 Take flight
 Deep Powder

Head out
 Fly down
 Buried in
 Deep Powder

Take off
 Let go
 Dive in
 Deep Powder

Head up
 Fly down
 Getting buried
 Deep Powder

Thinkin' 'bout © 2002 – Brian F Goetz, Philip Goetz, Andrew Pollock, Robert Pollock

For the benefit of everyone
 I'm thinking about the... sun
 How it comes around
 Settles up and down
 And keeps us... warm

For the benefit of everyone
 I'm thinking about the... sun
 Coming around the bend
 Peaking through the trees
 Making everything... shine

For the benefit of everyone
 I'm thinking about the... sun
 Don't have a thing in mind
 Except passing time
 And shining on the world

For the benefit of everyone
 I'm thinking about the... sun
 Now I'm looking down
 Watch the world go round
 And I see it all

Goodnight Moon 1998 by Brian Goetz

She likes the lights ... look at them
 She likes to dance ... look at her
 She likes the hugs ... her Mom provides
 She likes the warmth ... she feels inside

She likes the wind ... blowing in the trees
 She likes the waves ... turning on the sea
 She wants to play ... with balloons and cheer
 Each day full of wonder so clear

Good night moon
 Good night moon
 Now I know
 Love changes you

I like to watch her sleep at night
 Shallow breaths, I hold her tight
 And I want her by my side
 Feeling the love I have inside

And I know... I'm not alone in this
 So many others must feel the bliss
 Having something to hold that's true
 Someone to always be with you

Good night moon
 Good night moon
 Now I know
 Love changes you

**Cloudpath © 2005 – Brian F. Goetz**

Riding through the canyons
 We're just creeping along
 It really doesn't matter
 How long we've been gone

We're following that cloud path
 As we go riding along
 We're heading for the sunset
 To find where we belong

Surround yourself with love
 Put a smile on your face
 Take a little time
 To find that place

We're looking for the beauty
 Where the peace resides
 We haven't found that place yet
 But we feel it deep inside

So we head on for the sunset
 And we keep our hopes alive
 At least we've got each other
 To make our dream survive

Surround yourself with love
 Put a smile on your face
 Take a little time
 To find that place