

WHITE TIGER

- 1. GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS 2:51 (Ana Egge)
 - 2. WHITE TIGER 3:12 (Ana Egge)
- 3. BE WITH YOU 2:57 (Ana Egge/Alec Spiegelman)
 - **4. YOU AMONG THE FLOWERS** 2:46

(Ana Egge/Alec Spiegelman)

- 5. DANCE AROUND THE ROOM WITH ME 2:59 (Ana Egge/Mya Spalter)
 - 6. I'M GOIN' BOSSA NOVA 3:32

(Ana Egge/Alec Spiegelman)

- 7. LAST RIDE 4:16 (Ana Egge)
- 8. WESTERN MOVIE 2:55 (Ana Egge)
- 9. IN TALL BUILDINGS 4:23 (John Hartford)
 - 10. LET THE LIGHT IN 1:55 (Ana Egge)

Anais Mitchell vocals

Billy Strings vocals, acoustic guitar

Alex Hargreaves violin

Buck Meek electric guitar

Robin MacMillan drums

Jacob Silver bass

Adam Moss viola

Alec Spiegelman vocals, pump organ, piano, synthesizer, Casiotone, clarinet, bass clarinet, flute, alto flute, tenor & baritone saxophones, nylon string quitar, drum machine



GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS

New York City was the place to be
Waiting on my man, waiting on sweet Jane
New York City was the place to be
Walking them Chelsea streets, seeing who we could be

I been all around town
I been all around the world
Tell you what makes the world go 'round
Girls, girls, girls

Me and my best friend, Anthony
Walking them Chelsea streets
Seeing who we could see
Anthony would see the gay boys there
And I'd see the girls
Blue eyes and brown hair

WHITE TIGER

Keep your eyes on the tiger
Feed him, let him be your guide
Teach him freedom, that he might lead you
Through to the other side

Once you're through You can move your Separate ways again Once you're through You can rest your Pretty head again

There's a reason, but you don't need it

To get to the other side

Just keep moving and don't stop soothing

The wounded tiger's pride

BE WITH YOU

The church in the mountains The cave where we slept The city underground The true love we kept I only wanna be with you I took you to the movies We sat in the dark Listening together I wrapped you in my arms I only wanna be with you The lines 'cross the bridge Seagulls in the snow The sun on your skin Fires on the coast I only wanna be with you

YOU AMONG THE FLOWERS

You among the flowers, paradise in full bloom
Thought you were another, first time I met
You remind me of a woman I once knew
You remind me of all the ways I wanted you
I wanted to be loved by you
Of all the ways I wanted you
I wanted to be loved by
You among the branches, easy to see through

Thought you were another, first time I met
You remind me of a woman I once knew

You among the others, I picked you in full bloom
Thought you were another, first time I met
You remind me of a woman I once knew
You remind me of all the ways I wanted you
I wanted to be loved by you
Of all the ways I wanted you
I wanted to be loved by
You among the flowers, and all along the avenue
Thought you were another, first time I met
You remind me of a woman I once knew

DANCE AROUND THE ROOM WITH ME

Dance around the room with me Start dancing and you'll see How it opens up, opens up your heart How it opens up, opens up your heart

Reaching for the stars with you

And for the sun and moon

It opens up, opens up our hearts

How it opens up, opens up our hearts

If you're feeling sad and blue
I could wrap my arms around you
It opens up, opens up our hearts
How it opens up, opens up our hearts

I could be a willow tree
You could come and swing on me
It opens up, opens up our hearts
How it opens up, opens up our hearts
It's ok to be angry, it's ok to be mad
It's ok to feel sorry, it's ok to feel sad

I'M GOIN' BOSSA NOVA

See the lady walking over
Lady with the healthy tan
I'm goin' bossa nova
Goin' with a three piece band
I'm goin' bossa nova

Seeing how she puts her drink down
Seeing how she wants to dance
Seeing how she wants to show ya
Show you that she understands
I'm goin' bossa nova

Corcovado Mas que Nada Desafinado

Not a place to keep you sober

Not a place to tell your fans
I'm getting what I need the most of

'Til they get the music canned

LAST RIDE

I borrowed my uncle's motorbike
And I headed north on Interstate 5
You were waiting and jumped on behind
I couldn't wait to make you hold on tight

That was our last ride, you and I
That was our last ride

My truck broke down up near Big Sur
And we were going to be reunited with her
We hugged the coast in the open air
And we took our sweet time getting there

I was on the road and you

Were far away from home and we were

Still in love with the way

It was before I moved away

Past Salinas heading for I-5
We saw the carnival and the Ferris wheel lights
You always sat right by my side
I'm thinking about you tonight

WESTERN MOVIE

We were in an old western movie, you and I Behind a low adobe wall in the last light

> In the red hot Tucson Afternoon

You're Tommy and I'm Audrey, I'm a misfit But I am kind and I am a good friend

You can count on me
When the going gets tough
You can count on me
No matter what

Alice don't live here no more, it's ok She got a new place, Tommy can show you the way

LET THE LIGHT IN

I was so messed up on you, babe
I can't believe you felt the same way
Open the window and let the light in
Starting today we can finally be friends

I thought I was the only one
Who knows where it was coming from
Open a window and set yourself free
I can't believe you were messed up on me

Some kind of spell's been broken down Now I'm not afraid to be around you Open the window and let the light in Starting today we can finally be friends Open the window and let the light in



Produced by Alec Spiegelman

Mixed by Steve Addabbo, Shelter Island Sound, NYC
Mastered by Oscar Zambrano, Zampol Productions, NYC
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and Dylan Meek's studio in LA, CA by Buck Meek

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