THE BIRTHING OF THIS PROJECT HELD MOMENTS OF EXCRUCIATING PAIN, AND OF INDESCRIBABLE BEAUTY. THAT'S WHAT BAD AND BETTER ANGELS IS. THAT'S WHAT LIFE IS. THIS RECORD IS DECIDEDLY RAW, AND LIKE LIFE, OFFERS TRIUMPH, DISPAIR, LIGHT, DARKNESS, HOPE, SADNESS, HUMOR, FAITH AND LOVE.

WHAT IF WE DECIDE TO EMBRACE OUR WHOLE SELVES? THE DARK AND THE LIGHT? THE BAD AND THE BETTER? THE WORST AND THE BEST? WHAT IF WE DECIDE TO DANCE IN THE DICHOTOMY? WHAT IF WE DETERMINE THERE AREN'T GOOD OR BAD EXPERIENCES, BUT SIMPLY EXPERIENCES? ONES THAT INSPIRE, INFORM, CHALLENGE, CHANGE, HUMBLE, AND ENLIGHTEN? WHAT IF WE POUR ENERGY INTO STANDING FOR WHAT MATTERS INSTEAD OF AGAINST WHAT OFFENDS? WHAT IF WE SPEND WHAT ENERGY WE HAVE LEFT TO JUST LOVE EACH OTHER? JUST. LOVE.

SPECIAL THANKS TO

DIONNE, FOR BRINGING PASSION TO THIS PROJECT AND BEAUTY TO THESE SONGS. FOR HELPING ME TELL THESE STORIES.

CHUCK, FOR CONTINUING TO FIND WAYS TO CONTRIBUTE AS THIS MUSIC EVOLVES. FOR BRINGING A SENSITIVITY FOR WHAT IS IN SERVICE TO A SONG AND PLAYING JUST THE RIGHT PART.

REV, FOR BUYING IN TO MY VISION FOR THIS PROJECT TO MAKE IT BIGGER BY MAKING IT SMALLER, AND THEN TAKING IT TO THE NEXT LEVEL BY HELPING US WRING OUT EVERY POSSIBILITY.

JOHN, FOR YOUR FRIENDSHIP AND ENCOURAGEMENT, AND FOR LENDING YOUR TALENT AND COOL VIBE.

LISA & BARB, FOR BELIEVING IN THIS BOOK OF SONGS AND THE MESSAGES HELD WITHIN. AND FOR HELPING US SHARE THEM WITH THE WORLD.

THE DEAREST OF FRIENDS WHO CONTINUE TO STAND BESIDE ME THROUGH THE BAD AND THE BETTER. I COUNT YOU AS TREASURE.

PRODUCTION

Cari Ray lead vocals, acoustic & resonator guitar, playing card

Dionne Ward backing vocals, drums & hand percussion

All songs written by **Cari Ray**

Chuck Wills electric guitar

Rev. Peyton electric guitar

John Bowyer mandolin

Produced by Reverend Peyton

Mastered by Paul Mahern

Tracked and mixed at Primary Sounds Studios by **Jake Belser**

SISTAH HEY

I saw you in town today you caught my eye and then you looked away guess you didn't have nothin nice to say at least you didn't say nothin at all

then on tuesday night you go downtown for devotions with the recently found when they were lost you never came around did you really answer the call

sistah hey brothah hey best be mindin what you say while you are watchin what you do you know the good lord is watchin too

you pray on sunday for the lost in the front pew with your ankles crossed but for the homeless you got no coin toss you can't even spare a few

then the tv preacher with the shiny grin is askin you to send your money in you write a big check while you shout amen cause he's a prayin just for you

CHORUS

hey there sistah better than you you gonna have some explainin to do when your time in this old world is through and you stand before you-know-who

I NEED YOU

well i need to start on supper as soon as i get home i need to call my mama back on the telephone and you know that damned old dog ran off again

i need to see my sister how long has it been a stack of bills need payin when i can get to them i need a second job and a way to clone myself i've a neverending list of things i need to do but just one thing i need to know i'll see it through

i need you to pick me up when i fall down to take me to the moon and never leave the ground i need you to love me just the way i am to be my voice of reason and my biggest fan i need just one thing to know i'll see it through i need you

some days i'm th poster girl for throwin in the towel when everything i need to do needs doin now and i can't begin to know where i should start

and at my weakest moment you take me by the hand and even though you don't say much i know you understand that sometimes it's almost too much to take

CHORUS

just when i am sure that there's no way you keep me on this winnin' streak for one more day

WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR

when i met you in the springtime i knew by summer i'd fall and by the time the snow was f lyin i had given you my all for many seasons we were happy as two crows about to caw then you started stayin out late and never comin home at all

so i been climbin the walls i been walkin the f loor i been bangin on the window i been a hangin on the door you said you had to leave because you didn't love me any more broke my tender little heart what did you do that for

i never felt this way before dear i'll never feel it again but it's hard to tell you losin when it seems you're bound to win you acted so much like you loved me i would've given you the part but the curtain all but fell dear before the show could even start

CHORUS

was it wanderlust or passion that turned your head around to leave me standin in the kitchen a slammin door the only sound i have never been so lonesome my heart is callin out to you and now that you have had some time dear i hope you're longin for me too

BAD & BETTER ANGELS

he said sister won't you tell me why am I alone i got no little children no woman warm at home she said brother look around how do you spect to f ind no wife when you're holdin down a barstool nearly seven nights

each of us has angels f lyin all around bright shiny ones from heaven and dark ones from the ground and if you're bein christian or if you're bein mean it's the bad and better angels that carry you between

she said i have often wondered why the rain must fall on the saint and on the sinnah good lord gonna soak us all i said sister look around how do you plan on stayin dry when you're diggin in your neighbor's instead of your own eye

CHORUS

now hasten little children and listen what i say let's all save the judgin for the judgin day lest you look around on the decidin of your fate to f ind that you are standin on the wrong side of that gate

HOUSE KEYS

i ran across his ring today shoved way back in a drawer remembered what he's said to me about what rings are for they're for keepin things together that used to be apart less and more important things like house keys and like hearts

what you know at seventeen would barely fill a jar and it's hard to mean forever when you can't quite see that far they bought a little house it wasn't much but was a start of a lifetime they'd spend sharin things like house keys and like hearts

on the day he went to heaven i was standin by his bed and when i asked him how they'd stayed in love for all those years he said there really is no secret there really is no art you just f ind the joy in sharin things like house keys and like hearts

somehow for sixty years and nineteen days when they woke up in the dark they'd f ind their way

I ran across his ring today shoved way back in a drawer turned it over in my hand thought about what rings are for they're for keepin things together that used to be apart less and more important things like house keys and like hearts

sometimes the only way to make it through the hardest parts is holdin on to little things like house keys and like hearts.

KILLIN YOU

i got rocks in both my shoes from kickin up the dust with you i saw you feelin dirty too i watched you look for somethin new

i don't mind who you're seein hell, you've got the right to choose but I won't abide you leavin you know i've got my rights too and this might be hurtin me but it's killin you

you knew i'd chase you if you ran so you said catch me if you can now there's blood on both my hands it was my deed but not my plan

CHORUS

you tried to run in the middle of the night reached for my gun f lipped on the light said if this ends, it ends my way did what i did to make you stay

now there's mud on both my boots and there's some on my shovel too i made use of my hatchet new and buried it along with you

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BAD & BETTER BETTER ANGELS

BOUND TO

i was bound to change the world and you were bound to change my mind i was good and bound for leavin you were bound to stay behind but the damnedest thing bout leavin is learnin to let go when your heart's just tryin to break loose from everything you know

now i'm bound like a gambler to the game like a dry old piece of ground's just bound to soak the rain and i ain't quite gettin through ain't quite gettin over you but i'm bound to you know i'm bound to

they say i'm bound for bigger things and its bound to be real soon you're bound to hear me on your radio cause i'm bound straight for the moon but some nights when i'm playin could swear you were in the crowd takes all the prayers i'm prayin not to say your name out loud

CHORUS

so this is how it feels to be a winner with a lonely losin streak sippin champagne in that penthouse while my heart's out on the street

MIDWESTERN HELL

i woke up this mornin beside myself again made a single cup of coffee let out the dog let him back in and i walked right past that picture cause i had no time for tears and drove in to the job i've worked for twenty seven years

i raise my voice to the wind like a midwestern sail sweet jesus are you listenin sometimes i can't tell but i sure could use some help for my soul to prevail sweet jesus won't you save me from this midwestern hell

you don't know of dyin til you try to live a life with no sunrise in the mornin and no stars to f ill the night and you don't know of losin till a single twist of fate takes your angel back to heaven and leaves you here to wait

CHORUS

if you could spare the time for a single ray if light if i could be so bold a little peace tonight

THERE YOU ARE

- she said i need to get away from my old man he's the glue that has me stuck here where I am it wasn't me but him who made this bed he's no good for me just like my daddy said
- wherever you go there you are you can travel that road but you won't get far hop on a train take a bus or a car get where you're goin to there you are
- he said this job i'm workin is a joke i'm givin all i got and i'm still broke i see all my neighbors barely gettin by but you know i'll still be behind the day i die

CHORUS

you know sometimes no matter how i try life walks by and pokes me in the eye then i look around to f ind someone to blame to see i'm standin all alone ain't that a shame

CHORUS

sometimes i think the best thing for my health is a restrainin order filed against myself

FEELIN FINE

i'm f inally back and i'll say well that was one hellish ride the weather is clearin up and sometimes you just need to go outside this day has taken its sweet time and it's good to be f eelin f ine

i've been down where i fear the most wrestlin an unholy ghost now i'm safe in the arms of the one i love the most

i said a few things did a thing or two you just shouldn't do got lost on the way to the truth and still don't have a clue just how i crossed that center line but it's good to be feelin f ine

CHORUS

sometimes we know not what we do sometimes we hurt we know not who

A LITTLE HIGHER

daniel with the lion had no need to be afraid for he know the good lord gonna reach down to his aid king called out to daniel why that lion don't eat you he said i climbed a little higher found a better view

samson lost his strength to ole delilah's tender hand then he cried to the good lord help me make one f inal stand one shove from mighty samson many evil men were few you see he climbed a little higher found a better view

you gotta climb a little higher just press on and through the night you gotta climb a little higher when it's hard to see the light you just turn your eyes to heaven like the saints of old would do and you can climb a little higher f ind a better view

pharaoh had a dream that made no sense to any man then joseph come to tell him hunger comin to your land but no one here will perish if you do as i say do you see i climbed a little higher found a better view

mary loved the savior she was ever by his side she walked out to the tomb to find no savior was inside when they saw that he had risen they asked her how she knew she said i climbed a little higher found a better view

CHORUS

you just follow saints before you and you'll know just what to do and then you'll climb a little higher find a better view