

Produced by Bob Seger  
except "Real Mean Bottle" produced by Bob Seger and Kid Rock

All songs written by Bob Seger and published by  
Gear Publishing Company (ASCAP) except "Real Mean Bottle"  
written by Vince Gill, published by Vimy Mae Music (BMI).

Recorded by David Cole

Mixed by David Cole and Bob Seger

Assistant Engineers: Bryan Graban, Leslie Richter  
at Ocean Way Studios, Nashville, TN

David Robinson at Blackbird Studios, Nashville, TN  
and Jim Kaatz at Home Studios, MI

Mastered by Brian "Big Bass" Gardener,

Bernie Grundman Mastering, Los Angeles, CA

Kid Rock appears courtesy of Top Dog/Atlantic Records, Inc.

Patty Loveless appears courtesy of Jahazai Records.

Art Direction: Eric Roinestad

Design: Alan Nammor

Cover Art Design Concept: Anne Sullivan

Bob Seger Logo designed by

Tom Nikosey for Nikosey Design, Inc.

Management: Punch Enterprises, Inc.

*HR* hideout records *Capitol*

[www.bobseger.com](http://www.bobseger.com) [www.capitolrecords.com/bobseger](http://www.capitolrecords.com/bobseger)

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## 1. WRECK THIS HEART

Written by Bob Seger

I feel a cold wind blowin' all over me  
I feel the dark clouds startin' to form  
The trees are bare, the grass is brown  
Another early winter Michigan storm

Everything I do is just a little wrong  
Everyday for me is the same  
Everyone I know is gettin' in my face  
And I only got myself to blame

I think I'm gonna wreck this heart  
Wreck this heart  
Wreck this heart after a while

The big boss tells me my work is off  
My wife wants me to come home  
I miss my kids, I miss my dog  
I've been spendin' too much time alone

I've got bills to pay, promises to keep  
And it's all hangin' over my head  
I've got miles to go before I sleep  
I'd rather be with her instead

I think I'm gonna wreck this heart  
Wreck this heart  
Believe I'm gonna wreck this heart after a while

There's time to work, time to live  
There's only so much time around  
And if you lean too far over the wishing well  
You might fall in and drown

Am I talkin' too fast, am I hard to hear  
Have you understood a word that I've said  
Let me put it to you this way and underline in red

Order me a case of your southern soul  
And let me out tonight  
I need a good long ride on your rodeo  
And everything will be alright

And then I'm gonna wreck this heart  
Wreck this heart  
Wreck this heart after a while

(Repeat)

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN  
Engineer: David Cole

Glenn Worf: Bass

Eddie Bayers: Drums

J.T. Corenflos: Electric Guitar and Solo

Bob Seger: Synth

Bob Seger & David Cole: Percussion

Laura Crammer, Shaun Murphy and Bernie Barlow: Background Vocals

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## 2. WAIT FOR ME

Written by Bob Seger

I will answer the wind  
I will leave with the tide  
I'll be out on the road  
Every chance I can ride  
No matter how far, no matter how free  
I'll be along if you'll wait for me

There'll be times when I'll rise  
There'll be times when I'll fall  
There'll be times when it's best  
To say nothing at all  
Knowing you're right, letting it be  
I'll be around if you'll wait for me  
If you'll wait for me

And I'll fight for the right to go over that hill  
If it only means something to me  
I will not be persuaded I won't be still  
I'll find a way to be free

In the cool of the night  
In the heat of the day  
If you're ever in doubt  
I'll be on my way  
Straight to your side I guarantee  
I'll be around  
If you'll wait for me

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN  
Engineer: David Cole  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Steve Brewster: Drums

Brent Rowan: Electric Guitar  
J.T. Corniflors: Acoustic Guitar

Billy Payne: Piano

Bob Seger: Electric Guitar Solo, Acoustic Guitar and Synth Strings  
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy and Bernie Barlow:  
Background Vocals

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### 3. FACE THE PROMISE

Written by Bob Seger

I've been down in the delta workin' these fields  
Breakin' my back, I need a better deal  
So long Mississippi, so long Alabama  
I wanna face the promise of the Promised Land

I've got fevered dreams, mighty plans  
I need a black top road, I need a wheel in my hands  
So long Arizona, so long desert sands  
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land

I'm tired of this river, these nothin' nights  
I'm small towed out, I need city lights  
So long Allegany, so long Ohio  
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land

I need a world of changes, I need a brand new space  
I need an El Dorado, there's got to be someplace

There's a line inside I think I've crossed  
You better watch out now I'm gonna be my own boss  
So long Massachusetts, so long Framingham  
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land  
So long North Dakota you must understand  
I need to face the promise of the Promised Land

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN

Engineer: David Cole

Glenn Worf: Bass

Paul Leim: Drums & Cowbell

Brent Rowan: Electric Guitar

Bill Watson: Electric Guitar

Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar Solo

Bob Seger and David Cole: Additional Electric Guitar

Eric Darken: Tambourine  
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy and Bekka Bramlett:  
Background vocals  
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### 4. NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE

Written by Bob Seger

No matter who you are no matter what you do  
There's gonna be someone wants somethin'  
else from you  
Yeah  
This is an ancient test, it's a shiny lie  
Discover somethin' pure then sit and watch it die  
Yeah  
No matter who you are no matter where you've been  
No matter what you've done you'll have to start again  
No matter who you are

Between the soaring dream and the bottom line  
So much is given up so much is left behind  
Yeah  
This is the price you pay, this is the beast you feed  
When you abandon hope and you give in to greed

No matter who you are no matter who you've been  
You'll have to sort it out and start again

No matter who you are  
No matter who you are

Don't take this wrong don't let it bring you down  
It's just the way things work in this great big town

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN  
Engineer: David Cole  
Larry Pauston: Bass  
Steve Brewster: Drums  
J.T. Corniflors: Acoustic Guitar  
John Jarvis: Piano  
Martin Young: Electric Guitar  
Laura Creamer, Thonetta Davis and Barbara Payton:  
Background Vocals  
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### 5. ARE YOU

Written by Bob Seger

I see it in your convoluted daydreams  
These never ending quests we're always on  
I can't believe the things we give importance to  
These foolish goals we set ourselves upon

Are you gonna make this easy  
Are you gonna make this rough  
This world's gonna make you crazy  
If you never have enough

Most of what we want is just illusion  
Most of what we buy won't change a thing  
Most of what we're told is misdirection  
Offered up to ease our suffering

Are you gonna see the wisdom  
Are you gonna call this bluff  
This world's gonna run you over  
If you never have enough

This is a whole new faith almost like a new religion

The lights are always on the doors are never locked  
We ride in on the light the shelves are overstocked

Everybody's got their own connection  
Everybody's hopin' they can score  
Everybody's lookin' for perfection  
Everybody wants a little more

Are you gonna be addicted  
Are you gonna give it up  
This world's gonna drive you under  
If you never have enough

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN  
Engineer: David Cole

Glenn Worf: Bass

Steve Brewster: Drums

J.T. Corniflors: Electric Guitar & Solo

Brent Rowan: Electric Guitar

Eric Darken: Percussion

Shaun Murphy: Featured Vocalist

Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy and Bernie Barlow:  
Background Vocals

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## **6. SIMPLICITY**

Written by Bob Seger

Simplicity it works for me  
It keeps me runnin' hard and sharp and true  
I focus on the basic stuff  
And pretty soon I'm comin' up on you  
So much clutter clouds our way  
Fundamentals win the day

I break you down size you up  
I set a path and then I bust a move  
Before you know what hit you babe  
I finish and I'm on to somethin' new  
Complex theories have their place  
I like throwdowns in your face

It's clear when it's really really near  
And it's everything you need  
Rise and be worthy of the prize  
Get exactly what you need

Simplicity in everything  
In every single thing you say and do  
Don't get lost in foggy stuff  
Stay on track and let it come to you  
Keep your focus on your goal  
Use that iron hand control  
Use your power and your speed  
Get exactly what you need

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN

Engineer: David Cole  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Eddie Bayars: Drums  
J.T. Corenflos: Electric Guitar  
Brent Rowan: Electric Guitar & Solo  
Eric Darken: Percussion  
Jim Hoke: Horn Arrangement, Tenor Sax & Solo  
Randy Lege: Tenor Sax  
William Huber: Trombone  
Sam Levine: Baritone Sax  
Steve Henman: Trumpet

Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy and Leslie Mills:  
Background Vocals  
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## **7. NO MORE**

Written by Bob Seger

Are you sorry when the lights begin to fade  
Are you sorry for the promises you made  
For the burden of the ones who had to fall  
When you didn't read the writing on the wall

It was forty years ago and I was young  
And the jungle not the desert heard the guns  
Someone said they had a secret plan  
And the rest of us were told to understand

Well I don't want this, no I don't want this  
I have had enough no more

Tomorrow is the price for yesterday  
A billion waves won't wash the truth away  
Someday you'll be ordered to explain  
No one gets to walk between the rain  
And I don't want this, no I don't want this  
I have had enough no more  
No I don't want this, no I don't want this  
I have had enough no more  
No more

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN

Engineer: David Cole  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Eddie Bayars: Drums  
J.T. Corenflos: Acoustic Guitar  
Brent Rowan: Acoustic Guitar  
Eric Darken: Percussion  
John Hobbs: Piano  
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy and Leslie Mills:  
Background Vocals  
Kristen Wilkinson: String Orchestrator  
Carl Gorodetsky, Pamela Sixtin, Connell Ellison, David Davidson,  
Jim Grosjean, Gary Vanondale, Zenobia Bowers, Elisabeth Small, David  
Angell, Mary Kathryn Vanondale, John Catchings,  
Carole Rabinowitz, Matthew Walker and Craig Nelson: Strings  
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## **8. REAL MEAN BOTTLE**

Duet with Kid Rock

Written by Vince Gill

No man ever sounded so lonesome  
No man ever made you feel such pain  
Lord it must have been a real mean bottle  
Made you sing that way

Stories you told about prison  
'Bout a young man gone astray  
Lord it must have been a real mean bottle  
That made you write the songs that way

A real mean bottle poured straight from the devil  
It's a miracle that you're standin' here today  
A real mean bottle made you such a rebel  
Must have been a real mean bottle  
Made you sing that way  
You spend most all your life with strangers  
With a ramblin' fever in your veins  
Mag it must have been a real mean bottle  
That made you write the songs that way

A real mean bottle poured straight from the devil  
It's a miracle we're standin' here today  
A real mean bottle made you such a rebel  
Must have been a real mean bottle made you sing that way  
(Repeat)

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios Nashville, TN

Engineer: David Cole  
Kid Rock: Duet Vocal  
Michael Rhodes: Bass  
Steve Brewster: Drums  
Gordon Mote: Piano & Second Solo  
J.T. Corenflos: Electric Guitar & First Solo  
Keney Greenberg: Electric Guitar & Third Solo  
Kid Rock & Bob Seger: Slide Guitars  
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## **9. WON'T STOP**

Written by Bob Seger

You can cry if you want to, you can rage at the night  
You can blame all your wounds on the world if you like  
You can drink from the bottle no ice and no glass  
You can lie in the mornin' and say it's your last  
But you won't stop there, no you won't stop there  
You can tell yourself different but you won't stop there

You can study the ancients, you can learn every fact  
You can follow the cycles that leave and come back  
How everything changes, it's been ever thus  
One day you're a comet the next day you're dust  
But you won't stop there, no you won't stop there  
There's always the future and you won't stop there

Tyrants and kings do their usual things  
And you try to stay out of their way  
Follow the truth and you'll find what  
you need every day

There's always tomorrow, always a chance  
You can stand in the spotlight and not have to dance  
You can find something solid, stronger than steel  
And it might touch your heart 'cause it just  
might be real  
But you won't stop there, no you won't stop there  
It's not in your nature and you won't stop there  
No you won't stop there, no you won't stop there  
There's always tomorrow so you won't stop there

Recorded at Home Studios MI  
Engineer: David Cole  
Bob Seger: All Instruments except  
Eric Darken: Drums & Percussion  
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## **10. BETWEEN**

Written by Bob Seger

You're old enough to know better as soon  
as you can see  
This world is out to get you the way it's gotten me  
It starts out in the morning then moves to afternoon  
By the time you reach the evenin' you're  
barkin' at the moon  
Between what you're told and what you've seen  
You'll know that it's just another show

Everybody sells somethin' everybody's got game  
We all keep believin' no one is to blame  
The world keeps getting hotter, ice falls in the sea  
We buy a bigger engine and say it isn't me  
Between what we say and what we mean  
It's clean far away from that machine

We talk on the phone because we're alone  
And everyone knows it  
We feel overdone, we want something new  
And everyone knows it  
It's time to join with the living, time to understand  
We're all in this together, we've got to have a plan  
We're facing an extinction every other day  
There's got to be an answer, we've got to find a way  
Between what is dead and what is green  
We learn what to keep and what to burn  
Between what is fair and what's obscene  
It's clean far away from that machine

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios, Nashville, TN  
Engineer: David Cole

Glenn Worf: Bass  
Steve Brewster: Drums

J.T. Cornetflos: Electric Guitar  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar and Solo

Eric Darken: Percussion

Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy and Bernie Barlow:  
Background vocals  
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## 11. THE ANSWER'S IN THE QUESTION

Duet with Patty Loveless  
Written by Bob Seger

The answer's in the question  
Will you be home late again  
Will you find the courage  
When the truth comes closin' in  
When trust is almost broken  
Faith is hard to find  
The answer's in the question  
Will you leave this all behind

The heart's a lonely hunter  
It never quite feels safe  
The devil's in the details  
The thrill is in the chase  
You rise and fall like water  
You try to stay the same  
The only thing that's certain

Is that everything will change  
How will I be remembered  
Will my critics be unkind  
The answer's in the question  
You must leave this all behind

Recorded at Ocean Way Studios, Nashville, TN  
Engineer: David Cole

Patty Loveless: Duet Vocal  
Glenn Worf: Bass

Paul Leino: Drums

Steve Nathan: Piano

Brent Rowan & J.T. Cornetflos: Acoustic Guitars

Eric Darken: Percussion

Audrey Haynie: Fiddle and Mandolin

Bob Seger: Synth Strings

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## 12. THE LONG GOODBYE

Written by Bob Seger

The silent fall of evening snow  
Another thing you can't control  
Does it chill or warm your soul tonight

You've become a mystery  
Will I earn your honesty  
I'll never know if we agree  
If you're not here

And we travel separate roads  
And we carry different loads  
And in the end we stay or go

The long goodbye continues on  
Through fog and rain and far beyond  
You stay awhile and then you're gone again

I look into your restless eyes  
You turn away it's no surprise  
I wonder if it's even wise but I'm still here

Recorded at Home Studios MI by David Cole  
Bob Seger: All instruments  
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