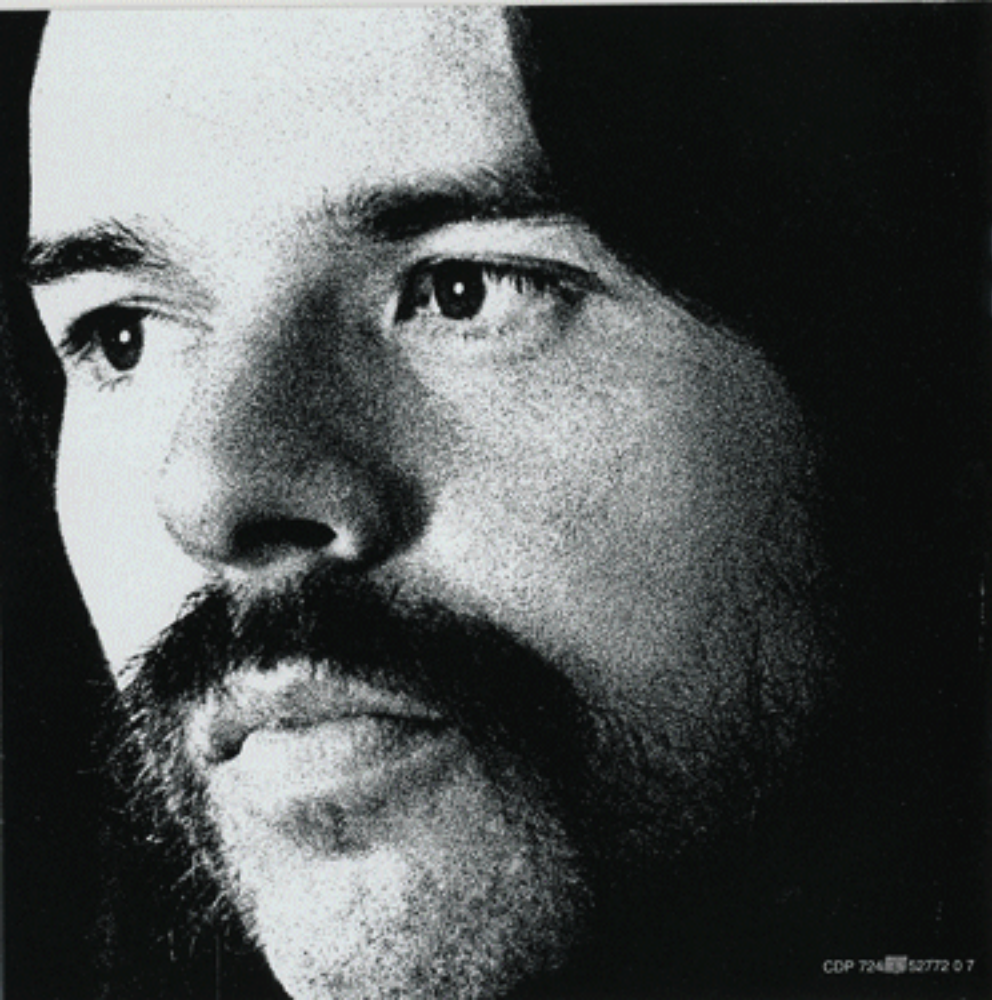




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1. UNDERSTANDING

It seems like only yesterday
I didn't have a clue
I stood alone not knowin' where to turn
Now suddenly I look around
And everything looks new
I don't know why, but I think I'm startin' to learn
They call it understanding
A willingness to grow
I'm finally understanding
There's so much I can know
Until the day you came along
I used to just get lost
I only heard the things I wanted to hear
It always seemed like no one cared
But then you took the time
And now I look and everything seems clear
You've got me understanding
You've really helped me see
I'm finally understanding
It's meant so much to me
You've got me understanding
You've given me some pride
I'm finally understanding
You're really on my side
You've got me understanding

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and Punch. Engineered by Greg Edward. Recorded and Mixed at Rumble Records, Canoga Park. Mastered by Robert Vosgien, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, acoustic guitar. Chris Campbell - bass. Craig Frost - organ. Billy Payne - piano. Pete Carr - electric guitar. Russ Kunkel - drums. Oren Waters, Maxine Waters, Julia Waters and Luther Waters - background vocals. From the 1984 Motion Picture Soundtrack, Teachers.

2. THE FIRE DOWN BELOW

Here comes old Rosie she's looking mighty fine
Here comes hot Nancy she's steppin' right on time
There go the street lights bringing on the night
Here come the men faces hidden from the light
All through the shadows they come and they go
With only one thing in common
They got the fire down below
Here comes the rich man in his big long limousine
Here comes the poor man all you got to have is green

Here comes the banker and the lawyer and the cop
One thing for certain it ain't never gonna stop
When it all gets too heavy
That's when they come and go
With only one thing in common
They got the fire down below
It happens out in Vegas, happens in Moline
On the blue blood streets of Boston
Up in Berkeley and out in Queens
And it went on yesterday and it's going on tonight
Somewhere there's somebody ain't treatin' somebody right
And he's looking out for Rosie and she's looking mighty fine
And he's walking the streets for Nancy
And he'll find her everytime
When the street lights flicker bringing on the night
Well they'll be slipping into darkness slipping out of sight
All through the midnight
Watch 'em come and watch 'em go
With only one thing in common
They got the fire down below

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and Punch. Recorded at Pampa Sound Studios, Detroit, Michigan. Engineered by Jim Bruzese. Mixed by Jim Bruzese. Mastered by Robert Vosgien, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals. Drew Abbott - guitar. Robyn Robbins - piano. Chris Campbell - bass. Charlie Allen Martin - drums. From the 1976 album, Night Moves.

3. HER STRUT

She's totally committed
To major independence
She's a lady through and through
She gives them quite a battle
All that they can handle
She'll bruise some
She'll hurt some too
But oh, they love to watch her strut
Oh, they do respect her, but
They love to watch her strut
Sometimes they'll want to leave her
Just give up and leave her
But they would never play that scene
In spite of all their talking
Once she starts in walking
The lady will be all they ever dreamed
Oh, they'll love to watch her strut
Oh, they'll kill to make the cut

They love to watch her strut

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced, Engineered and Mixed by Bill Szymczyk at Bayshore Studios, Coconut Grove, Florida. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, lead guitar solo. Drew Abbott - guitar. Chris Campbell - bass. David Teegarden - drums, percussion. From the 1980 album, *Against The Wind*.

4. BEAUTIFUL LOSER

He wants to dream like a young man
With the wisdom of an old man
He wants his home and security
He wants to live like a sailor at sea
Beautiful loser, where you gonna fall
When you realize you just can't have it all?
He's your oldest and your best friend
If you need him, he'll be there again
He's always willing to be second best
A perfect lodger, a perfect guest
Beautiful loser, read it on the wall
And realize you just can't have it all
Just can't have it all
You just can't have it all
He'll never make any enemies
He won't complain if he's caught in a freeze
He'll always ask, he'll always say please
Beautiful loser, never take it all
'Cause it's easier and faster when you fall
You just don't need it all

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section. Recorded at Muscle Shoals Sound Studios, Sheffield, Alabama. Engineers: Jerry Masters and Steve Melton. Mixed by Bob Seger and Punch at Pampa Sound, Detroit. Engineers: Jim Bruzese and Greg Smith. Mastered by Ted Jensen, Sterling Sound. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals. Pete Carr - lead and acoustic guitars. Barry Beckett - grand piano, organ, synthesizer and electric piano. David Hood - bass guitar. Roger Hawkins - drums and percussion. Spooner Oldham - organ and electric piano. Jimmy Johnson - rhythm guitar. From the 1975 album, *Beautiful Loser*.

5. SUNSPOT BABY

She packed up her bags and she took off down the road
Left me here stranded with the bills she owed
She gave me a false address
Tore off with my American Express
Sunspot Baby

She sure had me way outguessed
She left me here stranded like a dog out in the yard
Charged up a fortune on my credit card
She used my address and my name
Man that was sure unkind
Sunspot Baby
She sure had a real good time
I looked in Miami
I looked in Negril
The closest I came was a month old bill
I checked the Bahamas and they said she was gone
I can't understand why she did me so wrong
But she packed up her bags
And she took off down the road
Said she was going to visit sister Flo
She used my address and my name
And man that was sure unkind
Sunspot Baby
I'm gonna catch up sometime
Sure had a real good time

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section. Recorded at Muscle Shoals Sound Studios, Sheffield, Alabama. Engineers: Jerry Masters and Steve Melton. Mixed by Jim Bruzese at Pampa Sound Studios, Detroit, Michigan. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals. Pete Carr - lead, rhythm guitar. Jimmy Johnson - rhythm guitar. Barry Beckett - piano. David Hood - bass. Roger Hawkins - drums, percussion. From the 1976 album, *Night Moves*.

6. KATMANDU

I think I'm going to Katmandu
That's really, really where I'm going to
If I ever get out of here
That's what I'm gonna do
K-K-K-K-K-K Katmandu
I think that's really where I'm going to
If I ever get out of here
I'm going to Katmandu
I got no kick against the West Coast
Warner Brothers are such good hosts
I raise my whiskey glass and give them a toast
I'm sure they know it's true
I got no rap against the Southern states
Every time I've been there it's been great
But now I'm leavin' and I can't be late
And to myself be true

That's why I'm going to Katmandu
Up to the mountains where I'm going to
Hey, if I ever get out of here
That's what I'm gonna do
K-K-K-K-K-K Katmandu
That's really, really where I'm going to
If I ever get out of here
I'm going to Katmandu
I got no quarrel with the Midwest
The folks out there have given me their best
I've lived there all my life I've been their guest
I sure have loved it too
I'm tired of looking at the T.V. news
I'm tired of drivin' hard and payin' dues
I figured baby I've got nothing to lose
I'm tired of being blue
That's why I'm going to Katmandu
Up to the mountains where I'm going to
If I ever get out of here
That's what I'm gonna do
K-K-K-K-K-K Katmandu

Take me baby cause I'm going with you
If I ever get out of here
I'm going to Katmandu
I ain't got nothin' 'gainst the East Coast
You want some people, well they got the most
And New York City's like a friendly ghost
You seem to pass right through
I know I'm gonna miss the U.S.A.
I guess I'll miss it every single day
But no one loves me here anyway
I know my plane is due
The one that's going to Katmandu
Up to the mountains where I'm going to
If I ever get out of here
That's what I'm gonna do
K-K-K-K-K-K Katmandu
Really, really, really going to
If I ever get out of here
If I ever get out of here
If I ever get out of here
I'm going to Katmandu

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section. Recorded at Muscle Shoals Sound Studios, Sheffield, Alabama. Engineers: Jerry Masters and Steve Melton.

Mixed by Bob Seger and Punch at Pampa Sound, Detroit, Michigan. Engineers: Jim Bruzese and Greg Smith. Mastered by Ted Jensen, Sterling Sound. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, slide guitar and harmonica. Pete Carr - lead and acoustic guitars. Barry Beckett - grand piano, organ, synthesizer and electric piano. David Hood - bass guitar. Roger Hawkins - drums and percussion. Spooner Oldham - organ and electric piano. Jimmy Johnson - rhythm guitar. Harvey Thompson - tenor sax. Harrison Calloway - trumpet. Charles Rose - trombone. Ron Eads - baritone sax. Stoney and Rocky - backing vocals. Kenny Bell - guitar. Drew Abbott - guitar. From the 1975 album, *Beautiful Loser*.

7. SHAME ON THE MOON

Until you've been beside a man
You don't know what he wants
You don't know if he cries at night
You don't know if he don't
When nothin' comes easy
Old nightmares are real
Until you've been beside a man
You don't know how he feels
Once inside a woman's heart
A man must keep his head
Heaven opens up the door
Where angels fear to tread
Some men go crazy
Some men go slow
Some men go just where they want
Some men never go
Oh blame it on midnight
Ooh shame on the moon
Everywhere it's all around
Comfort in a crowd
Strangers' faces all around
Laughin' right out loud
Hey watch where you're goin'
Step light on old toes
Cause until you've been beside a man
You don't know who he knows
Oh blame it on midnight
Ooh shame on the moon
Oh blame it on midnight
Ooh shame on the moon

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Written by Rodney Crowell. Produced by Jimmy Iovine. Engineered by Shelly Yakus. Recorded at Studio 55, Los Angeles, California. Additional overdubs: Hit Factory, New York, New York. Mixed by Jimmy



lowine, Punch and Greg Edward. Mastered by Ted Jensen, Sterling Sound. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, Chris Campbell - bass, Craig Frost - organ, Drew Abbott - guitar, Russ Kunkel - drums, Bill Payne - piano, Waddy Wachtel - guitar, Bobby Hall - percussion, Bob Seger and Glenn Frey: harmony vocals. Shaun Murphy, Laura Creamer and Joan Stein - background vocals. From the 1982 album, *The Distance*.

8. FIRE LAKE

Who's gonna ride that chrome three wheeler
Who's gonna make that first mistake
Who wants to wear those gypsy leathers
All the way to Fire Lake
Who wants to break the news about Uncle Joe
You remember Uncle Joe
He was the one afraid to cut the cake
Who wants to tell poor Aunt Sarah
Joe's run off to Fire Lake
Joe's run off to Fire Lake
Who wants to brave those bronze beauties
Lying in the sun
With their long, soft hair falling
Flying as they run
Oh, they smile so shy
And they flirt so well
And they lay you down so fast
Till you look straight up and say
Oh Lord
Am I really here at last
Who wants to play those eights and aces
Who wants a raise
Who needs a stake
Who wants to take that long shot gamble
And head out to Fire Lake
Head out
Who wants to go to Fire Lake
And head out
Who wants to go to Fire Lake
Head out
Out to Fire Lake
Who's gonna do it

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and The Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section. Engineered by Steve Melton. Recorded at Muscle Shoals Sound Studios, Sheffield, Alabama. Mixed by Bill Szymczyk at Bayshore Studios, Coconut Grove, Florida. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, Barry Beckett - piano, Randy McCormick - organ, Pete Carr - lead guitar.

Jimmy Johnson - guitar, David Hood - bass, Roger Hawkins - drums, percussion, Don Henley, Glenn Frey and Timothy B. Schmit - backing harmony vocals. From the 1980 album, *Against The Wind*.

9. TRYIN' TO LIVE MY LIFE WITHOUT YOU (LIVE)

I used to smoke five packs of cigarettes a day
It was the hardest thing to put them away
I drank four or five bottles of wine
I kept a glass in my hand all the time
Breakin' those habits was hard to do
But nothing compared to the changes
That you put me through
Tryin' to live my life without you, babe
It's the hardest thing I'll ever do
Tryin' to forget the love we once shared
It's the hardest burden I'll ever bear
I had the worst reputation in town
For chasin' all the women around
I thought changin' my way of living was hard to do
But it's nothing compared to the changes
That you put me through
I've done everything I tried to do
But it's gonna take a miracle to get me over you
Tryin' to live my life without you, babe
It's the hardest thing I'll ever do
Tryin' to forget the love we once shared
It's the hardest burden I'll ever bear

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Written by Eugene Williams. Produced by Bob Seger and Punch. Recorded live at Boston Garden, Boston, Massachusetts, October 6, 1980. Recorded by The Record Plant, New York Remote Recording Truck Engineer - Dave Hewitt. Mixed by Bill Szymczyk at Bayshore Recording Studios, Coconut Grove, Florida. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals and electric guitar, Drew Abbott - electric guitar, Chris Campbell - bass and background vocals, Alts Reed - alto and tenor saxophones played at the same time, David Teggand - drums and background vocals, Craig Frost - piano, organ, Shaun Murphy - lead background vocals, percussion, June Tilton - background vocals, Pam Moore - background vocals. From the 1981 album, *Nine Tonight*.

10. SHAKEDOWN

No matter what you think you've done
You'll find it's not enough
No matter who you think you know
You won't get through
It's a given, L.A. law

Someone's faster on the draw
No matter where you hide
I'm comin' after you
No matter how the race is won
It always ends the same
Another room without a view
Awaits downtown
You can shake me for a while
Live it up in style
No matter what you do
I'm gonna take you down
Shakedown, breakdown, takedown
Everybody wants into the crowded light
Breakdown, takedown, you're busted
Let down your guard, honey
Just about the time you think that it's alright
Breakdown, takedown, you're busted
This is a town where everyone
Is reaching for the top
This is a place where second best will never do
It's O.K. to want to shine
But once you step across that line
No matter where you hide
I'm comin' after you
Shakedown, breakdown, takedown
Everybody wants into the crowded light
Breakdown, takedown, you're busted
Shakedown, breakdown honey
Just about the time you think that it's alright
Breakdown, takedown, you're busted

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Written by Harold Faltermeyer, Keith Forsey and Bob Seger. Produced by Harold Faltermeyer, Keith Forsey. Recorded at Oasis Studios, Los Angeles, CA. Mixed by Brian Reeves. Mastered by Ted Jensen, Sterling Sound. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, Harold Faltermeyer - synthesizer, Keith Forsey - percussion, Dan Huff - guitar. From the 1987 Motion Picture Soundtrack, *Beverly Hills Cop II*.

11. MANHATTAN

Shakey Davey's got a twelve gauge in his hand
It's sawed off to the limit
He's got a vague plan
There's this liquor store on Madison
There's another one down on Washington Square
He's pretty sure no one's ever seen him
Down and there

The first one's birdshot
The next four are double aught buck
The last one's a slug
Just for good luck
He's got his works in his pocket
He wants to score as soon as he's done
He can't wait to get straight to get long gone
He puts on his long coat
Scribbles off a short note
Sits himself down and waits for the sun to go down
It's right around midnight and there's still too damn many people on this street
He's walked all the way from Battery Park
He's got sweaty hands and burnin' feet
He's desperate for a fix
His body's screamin' "Get me high"
He bursts through the door and lets one fly
Sunrise in the park and Davey's cold as stone
He got some bad merchandise and he was all alone
Two more unsolved mysteries a lot of paper pushed around
Most folks are just wakin' up in this great big town

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger. Recorded by David Cole at Conway Studios, Los Angeles, California. Mixed by Shelly Yakus at A&M Studios, Los Angeles, California. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, Roy Bittan - piano, Bob Glaub - bass, Michael Thompson - guitar, Jeffery (C.J.) Vanston - keyboard, Harry Stinson - drums. From the 1995 album, *It's A Mystery*.

12. NEW COAT OF PAINT

Let's put a new coat of paint
On this lonesome old town
Set 'em up, set 'em up we'll be knockin' 'em down
You wear a dress babe, I'll wear a tie
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon
In that burgundy sky
All our scribbled love dreams
Lost or thrown away
Never miss the shuffle on an overflowin' day
When love needs a transfusion
Shoot it full of wine
Fishin' for a good time
Starts with throwin' in your line
Let's put a new coat of paint
On this lonesome old town
Set 'em up, set 'em up we'll knock 'em all down

You wear a dress babe, I'll wear a tie
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon
In that burgundy sky

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Written by Tom Waits. Produced by Bob Seger. Engineered by Thom Panunzio at AAM Studios, Hollywood, California. Mixed by David Cole, Bob Seger and Punch at Conway Recording Studios, Hollywood, CA. Mastered by Robert Voogien. Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger – vocals. Billy Payne – piano. Fred Tackett – acoustic guitar. Dean Parks – electric guitar. Buell Neidinger – acoustic stand-up bass. Richie Hayward – drums. From the 1991 album, *The Fire Inside*.

13. CHANCES ARE

Chances are you'll find me
Somewhere on your road tonight
Seems I always end up drivin' by
Ever since I've known you
It just seems you're on my way
All the rules of logic don't apply
I long to see you in the night
Be with you till morning light
I remember clearly
How you looked the night we met
I recall your laughter and your smile
I remember how you made me
Feel so at ease
I remember all your grace, your style
And now you're all I long to see
You've come to mean so much to me
Chances are I'll see you
Somewhere in my dreams tonight
You'll be smilin' like the night we met
Chances are I'll hold you
And I'll offer all I have
You're the only one I can't forget
Baby you're the best I've ever met
And I'll be dreamin' of the future
And hopin' you'll be by my side
And in the morning I'll be longin'
For the night
For the night
Chances are I'll see you
Somewhere in my dreams tonight
You'll be smilin' like the night we met
Chances are I'll hold you
And I'll offer all I have
You're the only one I can't forget

Baby you're the best I've ever met

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Don Was. Recorded by David Thoenier at Javelina Studios, Nashville, Tennessee. Additional recording by Rik Pekkonen and Ryan Freeland at Ocean Way. Strings arranged by David Campbell and recorded by Allen Sides at Ocean Way. Mixed by Bob Clearmountain. Mastered by Robert Voogien, Capitol Mastering. Martina McBride appears courtesy of RCA Records Label Nashville. Musicians: Bob Seger – vocals. Martina McBride – vocals. Eddie Bayers – drums. Larry Byram – guitar. Glen Wolf – bass. Matt Rollings – piano. From the 1998 Motion Picture Soundtrack, *Hope Floats*.

14. ROCK AND ROLL NEVER FORGETS

So you're a little bit older and a lot less bolder
Than you used to be
So you used to shake 'em down
But now you stop and think about your dignity
So now sweet sixteen's turned thirty-one
You got to feelin' weary when the workday's done
Well, all you got to do is get up and into your kicks
If you're in a fix
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets
You better get yourself a partner
Go down to the concert or the local bar
Check the local newspapers
Chances are you won't have to go too far
Yeah the rafters will be ringin' 'cause the beat's so strong
The crowd will be swaying and singing along
All you got to do is get in, into the mix
If you need a fix
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets
Oh the band's still playing it loud and lean
Listen to the guitar player making it scream
All you got to do is just make that scene tonight
Hey tonight
Well now sweet sixteen's turned thirty-one
Feel a little tired feeling under the gun
Well all of Chuck's children are out there playing his licks
Get into your kicks
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets
Said you can come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and Punch. Recorded at Tampa Sound Studios, Detroit, Michigan. Engineered by Jim Bruzese. Mixed by Jim Bruzese. Mastered by Robert Voogien, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger – vocals. Drew Abbott – guitar. Robyn Robbins – piano, organ. Alto Reed – saxophones. Chris Campbell – bass. Charlie Allen Martin – drums. From the 1976 album, *Night Moves*.

15. SATISFIED

I need some wisdom, I need some truth
I need some beauty, I need some proof
And in the meantime I need a place to hide
If I had you babe I'd be satisfied
Went to the ocean, stood in the surf
I felt the water, I felt the earth
I heard the angels, they couldn't be denied
If I had you babe I'd be satisfied
Who's gonna believe me
I'm a broken down dog
But I can still snarl with the best
The train is leavin'
We can catch it if we run
We can leave it all behind
This utter emptiness
You are the reason that I was born
You are the answer I'm lookin' for
All of the others just stood around and lied
If I had you babe I'd be satisfied

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger. Recorded and Mixed by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee. Mastered by Robert Voogien, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger – vocals. Brent Rowan – acoustic and electric guitar. J.T. Corenflos – acoustic guitar. Steve Nathan – piano and organ. Glen Wolf – bass. Paul Lien – drums. Previously unreleased.

16. TOMORROW

They say the sun
Is gonna grow someday
It's gonna get real close
And burn us all up
No more traffic in the street
No more road rage
No more pretending
Things are real tough
I can't promise you tomorrow

No one has the right to lie
You can beg and steal and borrow
It won't save you from the sky
Let me see a show of hands
Tell me the truth now
What happens if
Neutrinos have mass
I can't tell you 'bout tomorrow
I'm as lost as yesterday
In between your joy and sorrow
I suggest you have your say
Here's to the little things
The sports section
The weather channel
A good battery

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger. Recorded and Mixed by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee. Mastered by Robert Voogien, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger – vocals, electric guitar solos and fills. J.T. Corenflos – electric rhythm guitar. Shaun Murphy – background vocals. Glen Wolf – bass. Eric Darken – percussion. Richie Hayward – drums. Previously unreleased.

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You wear a dress babe, I'll wear a tie
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon
In that burgundy sky

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Written by Tom Waits. Produced by Bob Seger. Engineered by Thom Panunzio at AM Studios, Hollywood, California. Mixed by David Cole. Bob Seger and Punch at Conway Recording Studios, Hollywood, CA. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals. Billy Payne - piano. Fred Tackett - acoustic guitar. Dean Parks - electric guitar. Buell Neidinger - acoustic stand-up bass. Richie Hayward - drums. From the 1991 album, *The Fire Inside*.

13. CHANCES ARE

Chances are you'll find me
Somewhere on your road tonight
Seems I always end up drivin' by
Ever since I've known you
It just seems you're on my way
All the rules of logic don't apply
I long to see you in the night
Be with you till morning light
I remember clearly
How you looked the night we met
I recall your laughter and your smile
I remember how you made me
Feel so at ease
I remember all your grace, your style
And now you're all I long to see
You've come to mean so much to me
Chances are I'll see you
Somewhere in my dreams tonight
You'll be smilin' like the night we met
Chances are I'll hold you
And I'll offer all I have
You're the only one I can't forget
Baby you're the best I've ever met
And I'll be dreamin' of the future
And hopin' you'll be by my side
And in the morning I'll be longing
For the night
For the night
Chances are I'll see you
Somewhere in my dreams tonight
You'll be smilin' like the night we met
Chances are I'll hold you
And I'll offer all I have
You're the only one I can't forget

Baby you're the best I've ever met

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Don Was. Recorded by David Thoenen at Javelina Studios, Nashville, Tennessee. Additional recording by Rick Pekkonen and Ryan Freeland at Ocean Way. Strings arranged by David Campbell and recorded by Allen Sides at Ocean Way. Mixed by Bob Clearmountain. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Martina McBride appears courtesy of RCA Records Label Nashville. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals. Martina McBride - vocals. Eddie Bayers - drums. Larry Byrnes - guitar. Glen Wolf - bass. Matt Rollings - piano. From the 1998 Motion Picture Soundtrack, *Hope Floats*.

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So you're a little bit older and a lot less bolder
Than you used to be
So you used to shake 'em down
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So now sweet sixteen's turned thirty-one
You get to feelin' weary when the workday's done
Well, all you got to do is get up and into your kicks
If you're in a fix
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets
You better get yourself a partner
Go down to the concert or the local bar
Check the local newspapers
Chances are you won't have to go too far
Yeah the rafters will be ringin' 'cause the beat's so strong
The crowd will be swayin' and singing along
All you got to do is get in, into the mix
If you need a fix
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets
Oh the band's still playing it loud and lean
Listen to the guitar player making it scream
All you got to do is just make that scene tonight
Hey tonight
Well now sweet sixteen's turned thirty-one
Feel a little tired feeling under the gun
Well all of Chuck's children are out there playing his licks
Get into your kicks
Come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets
Said you can come back baby
Rock and roll never forgets

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger and Punch. Recorded at Pampa Sound Studios, Detroit, Michigan. Engineered by Jim Bruzese. Mixed by Jim Bruzese. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals. Drew Abbott - guitar. Robyn Robbins - piano, organ. Alto Reed - saxophones. Chris Campbell - bass. Charlie Allen Martin - drums. From the 1976 album, *Night Moves*.

15. SATISFIED

I need some wisdom, I need some truth
I need some beauty, I need some proof
And in the meantime I need a place to hide
If I had you babe I'd be satisfied
Went to the ocean, stood in the surf
I felt the water, I felt the earth
I heard the angels, they couldn't be denied
If I had you babe I'd be satisfied
Who's gonna believe me
I'm a broken down dog
But I can still snarl with the best
The train is leavin'
We can catch it if we run
We can leave it all behind
This utter emptiness
You are the reason that I was born
You are the answer I'm lookin' for
All of the others just stood around and lied
If I had you babe I'd be satisfied

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger. Recorded and Mixed by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals. Brent Rowan - acoustic and electric guitar. J.T. Corenflos - acoustic guitar. Steve Nathan - piano and organ. Glen Wolf - bass. Paul Liem - drums. Previously unreleased.

16. TOMORROW

They say the sun
Is gonna grow someday
It's gonna get real close
And burn us all up
No more traffic in the street
No more road rage
No more pretending
Things are real tough
I can't promise you tomorrow

No one has the right to lie
You can beg and steal and borrow
It won't save you from the sky
Let me see a show of hands
Tell me the truth now
What happens if
Neutrinos have mass
I can't tell you 'bout tomorrow
I'm as lost as yesterday
In between your joy and sorrow
I suggest you have your say
Here's to the little things
The sports section
The weather channel
A good battery

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Written by Bob Seger. Produced by Bob Seger. Recorded and Mixed by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville, Nashville, Tennessee. Mastered by Robert Voegen, Capitol Mastering. Musicians: Bob Seger - vocals, electric guitar solos and fills. J.T. Corenflos - electric rhythm guitar. Shaun Murphy - background vocals. Glen Wolf - bass. Eric Darken - percussion. Richie Hayward - drums. Previously unreleased.

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