



MR AND MRS SMITH

INTRO

All songs written &
recorded by Holly Smith

Mastering by blocSonic



Bullshite Blind 2:30

From the album *"December"* (2013)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/december>

We're not so different you and I
I've been watching through my lazy eye
You view the world first through your mind
add a filter and your bullshit blind

Baby steps and safe words
It's a new chapter
same ol book
tattered pages
and a dirty look
We're not so different you and I

We're not so different you and I
I've been watching through my lazy eye
You view the world first through your mind
add a filter and bullshit blind

Random facts
and flash backs
Quiet voice
and silent night
I just wanna sleep
no nightmares in sight
We're not so different you and I

We're not so different you and I

I've been watching through my lazy eye
You view the world first through your mind
add a filter and bullshit blind

I thought about it
then I stopped
I'm sick of watches
time adding up
fresh out of coffee
shit out of luck
We're not so different you and I

We're not so different you and I
I've been watching through my lazy eye
You view the world first through your mind
add a filter and bullshit blind

Old fashioned polaroided
tight and weary overloaded
come hither at my side
now's not the time to try and hide
We're not so different you and I
We're not so different you and I

2 End of the ride 1:39

From the album *"July"* (2013)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/july>

steps forward
steps back

If this is the end of the ride
I want my money back
I waited in line
in the cold and the rain
I waited in heat
my sweat and blood
I waited to hear familiar feet
but this is the end of the ride
My lair is dusty
and scattered with piles
piles of things that make me look wild
but they are only my tattered clothes
my outside skin
what I wear within
you don't know
I have traveled here and there
lived there and here
wrote words on busses
and words in fear
Loved a few
lost even more
now it's time to even the score

3 Neighborhood

Funeral Dress 2:22

From the album *"Porch Recordings"* (2012)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/porch-recordings>

She went to work like any other day
It didn't hit her till that package came
The first thing she saw was the letter
She really wished it was that pale green
sweater
Oh honey I'm sorry but I've sent a new veil
Tear stained and ragged
The old one just too frail
And there she goes steppin into those sheers
And the neighborhood funeral dress worn a
hundred years
From house to house
About every other month
It's never something they have to hunt
Hangin nice and neat in the laundry room
On this street it gets used more than the
broom
She went to work like any other day
It didn't hit her till that package came
The first thing she saw was the letter
She really wished it was that pale green
sweater
Oh honey I'm sorry but I've sent a new veil
Tear stained and ragged
The old one just too frail
And there she goes steppin into those sheers
And the neighborhood funeral dress worn a
hundred years

4 Put me in your jukebox 2:28

From the album "January" (2013)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/january>

You could tell me
I'm just crazy
or I've forgotten where I come from
You could say I'm lazy
Just needing some love

You could call me lots of things but I know you
won't

So put me in your jukebox
don't play the same song twice
I've never meant it to seem like I play nice

I'm just lost
a deer in headlights
life grabbed me my the hair
now I'm trying to crawl back

You could call me lots of things but I know you
won't

So put me in your jukebox
don't play the same song twice
I've never meant it to seem like I play nice

You could tell me

I'm just crazy
or I've forgotten where I come from
You could say I'm lazy
Just needing some love

I'm just lost
a deer in headlights
life grabbed me by the hair
now I'm trying to find my way back

5 Potluck Thursdays 2:42

From the album "All Women Are Created
Evul" (2011)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/all-women-are-created-evul>

Well house wife life got a lil borin
so I decided to take matters in my own hands
I called my old friend Mr. Tranny
asked if he knew a corner up for sale
I powdered and painted, slipped my overcoat
on

put a hand full of gold in my purse
made my corner transaction
stood at the light waitin and waitin for some
action
An old blue buick came to a halt and down that
passenger window came
He wasn't half bad and I was ready for some
fun

I told him to meet me at the corner bar
puzzled, he sat for a second then pulled in and
turned the engine off
I wasn't so sure how I was gonna pull this off
but, Boy Howdy I was gonna try
I ordered a bottle of tequila and took it to the
booth in the dark corner
along with a deck of cards from the bar
Things could get a lil tricky so I had Sam keep
his eyes peeled
on what I call my Joker game
I crossed my legs for insurance bouncing my
boot up and down, in walked the fella
I nodded him over, and said here's a shot for
your nerves, down he sat
Do you wanna shuffle or shall I, High of six
wins, lose and an article falls
Me, I have 4 to play with and 5 \$50.00's to lay
down
I let him win the first round, shaken my hair
loose from my hat
I saw his face begin to smile, so I slid over
another shot
Now the bettin would begin
Joker's the wild card and pick up the pot
Poor thang, boxers and a sock
That night I left with a grand in my pocket, and
my overcoat never came off
To this day I still have my Thursday corner or
shall I say Potluck
Gotta love this life...

6 Southern Point of Sanity 1:30

From the album "*June*" (2013)
Available at:
<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/june>

I grew my hair out then let it go
cut my jeans off and put my boots back on
Rode the ride got lost for awhile
Then I stopped and forget
I forgot everything and listened to Country
every night
I found comfort in things like Merle and Jones
Cowgirls and all the bad 90's songs
Somethin in me clicked, like saying Hey Yall
My family has an accent and I write Southern
songs
Repeat

If I was runnin
Don't know where I was goin
Cuz there's only one place I belong
I grew my hair out then let it go
cut my jeans off and put my boots back on
Rode the ride got lost for awhile
Then I stopped and forget
I forgot everything and listened to Country
every night

7 Lay On No Bed 1:56

From the album "May" (2013)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/may>

And you wonder why I want to go to the
country and lay on no bed
this isn't a dual of our pain and stress
but I feel like I'm loosen
Like I'm fadin in the wind
and you want me to take care of you
in the shape I'm in
I'm more alone than I've ever been
There's no Talkin
no understandin
with coldness as my brace
and a numbness has taken loves place
And you wonder why I want to go to the
country and lay on no bed
Take me to the woods
take me to the shack
lay me on the floor
lay me on my back
there I will lie
when the sun comes up
the chickens in their coop
and the dogs put up
a quietness
that leaves me a unnerved
yet takes me a stray
In a cold dark place
that makes me feel

knowing only I will go that way

8 Tip n Canoe 2:39

From the album "PINNED UP" (2012)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/pinned-up>

In a perfect world I'd be your girl
I'd see your eyes from a mile away
I'd run into your arms and knock you down
In a less than perfect world I'd be yours
If the timin wasn't right then I'll fall asleep
tonight
I'll try again tomorrow and I just might
Who woulda thought I'd be fussin with flowers
Who would thought I'd be missin those
showers
It's not what you think It's not what you think
you want
It's not what you think It's not what you think
at all
In a perfect world I'd be your girl
I'd see your eyes from a mile away
I'd run into your arms and knock you down
In a less than perfect world I'd be yours
When I catch you in my sight Oh I'll steal
another bite
Savor that taste with a slow and steady pace
Who would thought it'd be me you devour
Who woulda thought I'd relinquish all power

It's not what you think It's not what you think
you want
It's not what you think It's not what you think
at all

9 **Death has taken it's toll on me** 2:23

From the album "*September*" (2013)
Available at:
<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/september>

death has taken it's toil on me
all those things I used to be
the feelings I had before I went numb
death has taken it's toil on me
death has taken it's toil on me

it's an empty space it's dead weight
like I've grown a new head
in the old ones place

death has taken it's toil on me

death has taken it's toil on me
all those things I used to be
the feelings I had before I went numb
death has taken it's toil on me
death has taken it's toil on me

a different person
a soldier with orders
my mind ain't what it used to be
don't put me in a crowded room for

death has taken it's toil on me
death has taken it's toil on me

all those things I used to be
the feelings I had before I went numb

death has taken it's toil on me
death has taken it's toil on me

not so innocent
not so sweet

death has taken it's toil on me

10 **Reveries of Beauty** 2:49

From the album "*April*" (2013)
Available at:
<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/april>

Like that of the lyrics in a Tom Waits song
I would rather fare my bloodshed in bars over
coffee shops
beers and a smoke over a musty long toke and
have a convo with
an honest man who spits blunt and hard not
haunted by the tale of a false cure

Carefully collected
they fall one by one
In her hand is a thorn
from a rose long gone

Upon inspection the man was rather simple
but turn to the next page and you have
a psychological thriller
Paying homage to all that's porcilean
beyond the cracks and the faults
a sift of dirt
a purty rope

and as I awake
he knows I don't remember
I may hide behind my smudgy glasses
but they keep on a coming as I dream
but they keep on a coming as I dream
but they keep on a coming as I dream

Like that of the lyrics in a Tom Waits song
I would rather fare my bloodshed in bars over
coffee shops
beers and a smoke over a musty long toke and
have a convo with
an honest man who spits blunt and hard not
haunted by the tale of a false cure
haunted by the tale of a false cure
haunted by the tale of a false cure

Just like threadin a wire
some things they will expire
and are surely not what they seem
and are surely not what they seem

and are surely not what they seem

|| Cold Black Oil 2:56

From the album "*Uncertain Gravity*" (2012)
Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/uncertain-gravity>

Baby drinks cold black oil
on friday nights
while learning how to tango
gets her toes stepped on
by the southern monster
she tries her hand
at stepping even
tippin her hat
and walking like a man
but baby drinks cold black oil

48 hrs to go
she began the countdown
with Uncle Ray's hand me downs
tick tock
tick tock
she hums
They always said she was good with her feet

It's a different drum
It's another town
It's the same ol street
Baby drinks cold black oil all the way down

all the way down

Oh hi honey
you got my money

a dollar buys you a look in the eye
conversing with the spirit
that ol stoop man
she takes another sip
and swooshes those hips

baby likes the taste of cold black oil

12 **II- I2- I am** 2:24

From the album *"August"* (2013)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/august>

If you love me like you say you do
you will want me to come back to you
one of these days these darn ol days
Too much thinkin, too much drinkin, and I ain't
sleeping at all
light headed, crazy dreams
they say I stay in between, these worlds of my
own
If you love me like you say you do
you will want me to come back to you
one of these days these darn ol days
Wound up, over worked

piles of shit, pilin up
Vitamins and alcohol aren't the ever lovin cure
all

the best part of day is night
If you love me like you say you do
you will want me to come back to you
one of these days these darn ol days
And when I say PM it really means 11-12-1 am
Not all the answers come to me but what I've
seen was meant to be seen
If you love me like you say you do
you will want me to come back to you
one of these days these darn ol days
I've had better, I've had worse
Had that twitch, had that curse
Find me in the parkin lot drying my eyes oh oh
and savin a lot
If you love me like you say you do
you will want me to come back to you
one of these days these darn ol days
Repeat

13 **Longer Songs** 1:23

From the album *"February"* (2013)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/february>

I met you in a bowling alley
you just sat there
while I bowled

I drank my beer
you stayed in your chair
till I went to smoke
some conversations were quite unfriendly
in the way a can is cold
Now you tell me i need to write longer songs
Now you tell me i need to write longer songs
Now you tell me i need to write longer songs
Now you tell me i need to write longer songs
Now you tell me i need to write longer songs
Now you tell me i need to write longer songs
Now you tell me i need to write longer songs

14- **Smokey Sunday Trip** 1:58

From the album "*November*" (2013)

Available at:

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com/album/november>

It's a long way till mornin
till coffee hits my lips
It's a long way till mornin
I can taste bittersweetness
It's a smokey Sunday trip
and I've got the nervous ticks
It's a long way till mornin
and my mind it's in a race
Oh time is doin cartwheels
and I see those windin hills
It's a long way till mornin
Oh strange as it may seem

more safe than a cell
but excitement can get the best of us
on this smokey Sunday chill
I've told myself certain things
just to keep me sane
but everything I've learnt has just gone down
the drain
For so long I've lived a memory
For so long I've felt a pull
Now the numb is wearin off
and I've turned into a sweet fool
It's a long way till mornin
before coffee hits my lips
It's a long way till mornin
I can taste bittersweetness
It's a smokey Sunday trip
and I've got the nervous ticks
It's a long way till mornin
I can taste bittersweetness



Mr. and Mrs. Smith online:

<http://www.mrandmrssmithhollis.com>

<http://mrandmrssmithmusic.tumblr.com>

<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com>

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Hollis-Smith/266998797589>

<http://www.youtube.com/user/JustHollis>

http://freemusicarchive.org/music/Mr_Mrs_Smith/

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<http://mrmrsmith.bandcamp.com>



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- Michael Gregoire, blocSonic

