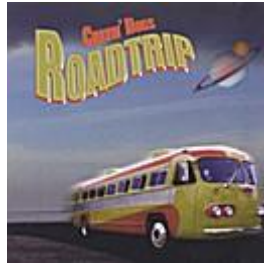


Mp3 Cravin' Dogs - Roadtrip



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Melodic Roots Rock 11 MP3 Songs ROCK: Roots Rock, ROCK: Americana Details: The Washington Post June 27, 2003 CRAVIN' DOGS - "Roadtrip" (Preash Records) About halfway through "Roadtrip," Virginia's Cravin' Dogs shamelessly pander to folks who prefer their music made in America. And they do so with almost Zappa-like zeal and humor, decrying world beat one moment and breaking into a Croatian folk song the next. As roots-rock road trips go, this one clearly has a lot more surprises than most, including the rap-laced soul ballad "Macy's Tune" and the brief but sprightly Celtic guitar-and-bass interlude "Miss Clare Mulligan." The songs that get lodged in your head, though, tend to be more straightforward, whether it's the album's evocative, Bruce Hornsby-ish title track, the subdued but searing battlefield portrait "Civil War" or the rueful blues of "Resign." Lead singer Caldwell Gray has never sounded more soulful or convincing than he does here, and his bandmates, especially guitarist John Penovich and drummer Sven Bridstrup, help color and enliven the well-crafted songs composed by Stewart Gray, Caldwell's brother. Now and then, though, the wordsmith presents himself as the author of inscrutable riddles, leaving you to ponder the meaning of, say, the following verse from "Sheltering Sky": "Trace of red in the sky / Never stopped to wonder why / Figs and meat and buttered rum / In the auditorium." Well, at least it rhymes. Rounding out the lineup is a lot of fine local talent, including members of Eddie From Ohio and powerhouse vocalist Mary Ann Redmond. -- Mike Joyce

***** Cravin' Dogs seventh full-length album, "Roadtrip," was produced by Caldwell Gray and Dogs' lead guitarist John Penovich, and features stellar performances by bassist Barry Warsaw, drummer Sven Bridstrup and electric violinist Todd Baker. "Roadtrip" was mixed by Doug Derryberry. His studio production and performance credits include projects with Dave Matthews Band, Bruce Hornsby, Ben Folds, John Mayer and dozens of other national and

regional acts. "Roadtrip" features guest performances by several veteran musicians including John "JT" Thomas (Bruce Hornsby Band, Captain Beefheart, Tracy Chapman); Bobby Read (Bruce Hornsby Band, Modereko); Greg Reading (Tift Merritt and the Carbines); Michael Clem, Eddie Hartness and Robbie Schaefer (Eddie From Ohio); Mary Ann Redmond; Chris Watling (The Grandsons); George Hazelrigg; Helen Hausmann (American Song), Dave "Iceman" Bartlett (Some Kid Screaming), and others. For more information about "Roadtrip," please visit, cravindogs.com Roadtrip by Cravin' Dogs - Credits and Lyrics

1. Roadtrip 2. Resign 3. Macy's Tune 4. Civil War 5. Dismal Swamp Trail 6. You Know I'm Here 7. World Music 8. Driving Free 9. Daylight Savings 10. Miss Clare Mulligan 11. Sheltering Sky Cravin' Dogs:
Caldwell Gray - Acoustic Guitars, Vocals, Piano, Wurlitzer John Penovich - Guitars Barry Warsaw - Bass
Sven Bridstrup - Drums Todd Baker - Electric Violin Produced by Caldwell Gray and John Penovich
Mixed by Doug Derryberry at The Crabtrap, Easton, MD and 'Chiller Sound, NY, NY. Mastered by Bill
Wolf at Wolf Productions, Arlington, VA. Basic tracks recorded by Doug Derryberry at Krogh Studio and
Roadhouse, Kensington, MD. Additional recording by: John Penovich, Caldwell Gray, Yuri Terleckyj and
Rich Krents at Apartment Zero, Capitol View, MD, EOP Recording, Bethesda, MD and Verndon Studios,
Verndon, VA; Geoff Hazelrigg at Hacienda Hazelrigg, Vienna, VA; Bobby Read at Eleven-Eleven Studios,
North Garden, VA; JT Thomas at: The Brain Factory, Resceda, CA, The Ritz-Carlton, Philadelphia, PA,
and The Sheraton University, Syracuse, NY; Doug Derryberry at The Crabtrap, Easton, MD and 'Chiller
Sound, New York, NY. 1.Roadtrip (3:54) (Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Stewart Gray) (North
Carolina) People live in North Carolina People live in North Carolina People say, "It couldn't be finer"
People live in North Carolina Staring at a hog lagoon Underneath the silver moon I won't eat no pork
again And I pray it doesn't rain People live in North Carolina Underneath the longleaf pine People say, "It
couldn't be finer" People live in North Carolina Looking down my street at night I see a thousand colored
lights They just said the mill's shut down And they say it's gonna rain Amen Amen (Canada) I remember
when I was a boy Riding down a frozen street A thousand colored lights Sparkling in the sleet You can
find me in the snow Please don't go away Please don't go We packed up the bags and gifts She wrapped
in my sweater sleeves Not old enough to know a lot I wondered if my ears would freeze Please let me
apologize We just came for the holidays Please let me apologize Just the holidays It always seemed to
take more time On the ride home from Canada From the white and frozen fields To the wet and soggy
world That seemed so empty five hundred miles down the road Happy Christmas A very happy Christmas

Piano, Wurlizer Electric Piano, Vocals - Caldwell Electric and Acoustic Guitars - John Bass - Barry
Drums - Sven Electric Violin - Todd Harmony Vocals - Doug Derryberry Background Vocals - Mary Ann
Redmond, Michael Clem, Eddie Hartness, Robbie Schaefer 2. Resign (2:57) (Music - Caldwell Gray;
Lyrics - Caldwell Gray and Stewart Gray) Standing there, fine and fair Sky blue satin and bows That
grassy aisle looked like a mile Remember those dreams long ago I don't know if you can still see All your
love once meant to me In that time you knew my mind And where I wanted to be The lines of your face,
tears and disgrace Made the most of our goodbyes But your little girl, perfect as pearl That could've been
you and I I'm trying to embrace the past We can't know the reasons why But I can see the troubled sky
Guess I'll just say goodbye Resign Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Caldwell Electric Guitar - John Bass - Barry
Drums - Sven Harmonica - Michael Clem Harmony vocals - Doug Derryberry 3. Macy's Tune (7:13)
(Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Caldwell Gray and Stewart Gray, Rhyme by Dave Bartlett) I don't want
to know why I don't want to do anything that you try I can't live in your life I can't see that it's any business
of mine I can't see in your mind today Even if I know what you will say. I don't live in your love I can't see
that you live your life on a line Any time that you like Any place I'll try to be there on time Any place that
you'd like to meet today I don't want to go home this way I can see what you like But I don't know that I
buy your simple point of view Try to see it my way I know more than I can say. I don't want my life this
way I don't want to go home today (The Iceman's Rhyme) I don't know what it is about today But you just
can't seem to see things my way And you're stressin' and we're just not connectin' You got more beef
than the Delicatessen Messin' up my whole point of view And when you repeat my words you
misconstrue And it's true when I'm blue I thought you knew I think back to all the little things you do And
it's the little things that always seem to get to me You need to realize that I not the enemy I think back to
when you were first befriending me Thought you were a gift that heaven had sent to me, meant to be
Hey, it might be hard to swallow Just like the CDs, a tough act to follow So let's put an end to the trials
and sorrow And we can try to set things right tomorrow Acoustic Guitars, Vocals -Caldwell Electric Guitar
- John Bass - Barry Drums - Sven Electric Violin - Todd Congas - Eddie Hartness Organ - JT Thomas
Rhyme - Dave "Iceman" Bartlett 4. Civil War (4:17) (Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Stewart Gray) I
thought of my brothers I thought of my sisters I thought of the Sundays at my church on the lawn I had no
strong leanings I just worked in my fields When along came a major On a fine bay mare He said "You're
in the army. Gonna stop the invasion. Go tell your family. We'll wait for you here." We went to Virginia

Where battle were raging There I saw dead men By the side of the road We fought until darkness
Stopped all of the fighting But they crept up and killed us Under the cover of night I looked at my sergeant
Dead at my feet I reached for a rifle That was just out of my reach I thought of my brothers I thought of my
sisters I thought of the Sundays at my church on the lawn Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Caldwell Electric
Guitar - John Bass - Barry Drums - Sven Harmony Vocals- Lisa Gray Dobro - Greg Reading Fiddle -
Sara Read 5. Dismal Swamp Trail (4:37) (Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Stewart Gray and Caldwell
Gray except Verse 2 from the traditional folk ballad "Little Maggie.") Train shakes the shack at the edge of
town Tarpaper walls tumble to the ground Bags of plastic bottles lying in the yard Bent over man looking
mighty tired Coal and coke and the daily mail One hundred thousand tons grind the rail Through the
piedmont to the Dismal Swamp Trail Wake up little Maggie, why do you sleep so sound Highway robbers
comin' to tear your playhouse down Got drunk in the city and stumbled to her door She threwed her arms
around me but begged me come no more Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Caldwell Electric Guitar - John Bass -
Barry Drums - Sven Organ - John "JT" Thomas Harmony Vocals - Doug Derryberry 6. You Know I'm Here
(4:30) (Music and Lyrics by Kevin Jones) Heat began to hustle in my head As I lay in my basement room
Sweat ran off my body to the bed Adding to the musty air perfume Thought I'd take a walk, smell some air
See what the evening had to offer me Grabbed the trousers hanging on my chair Set myself to sailing
seas The phone was on the dresser sitting still As I turned to make my way upstairs Can't afford to pay
the average bill Much less to call the woman there And you know I'm here You know I'll always be Send a
letter to my mom each week Letter to my sister too Always like to hear my mama speak I'd really like to
hear from you This morning I was walking to my door Mailman came up to my step Letter passed the slot,
hit the floor Guess the one from you he kept Go on out the door to go to work And the morning hits me in
the face I'd really like to smile and feel the world But a smile keeps up my worried pace Sun is going
down, it's all right, I play my guitar on the porch The air's a little cooler in the night Streetlight is my
evening torch Cars are going by to back me up Playing with my lonesome sound Playing when I stop to
lift my cup Playing when I put it down I think about the time we sang that song And time had lots to do
with us At least you now I got that song 'Cause you wouldn't take me serious Acoustic Guitar, Vocals -
Caldwell Electric Guitar - John Bass - Barry Drums - Tom Helf Harmony Vocals - Lisa Gray Organ - JT
Thomas 7. World Music (3:01) (Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Stewart Gray except "Verndoncani
Smo Mi" adapted from the traditional Croatian folk song "Veseljaci Smo Mi," sometimes also referred to

as "Zegrebcani Smo Mi.") I don't like world music Sounds like a bunch of crap to me I'm not trying to be ethnocentric It just sounds like crap to me But when I hear American music My blood starts pumpin', Yeah! Gravel roads and tall Budweisers Conway Twitty on the radio Dirty poor children and fried potatoes I love American music (Verndoncani Smo Mi) Ako oces vesel bit, Moras rujno vince pit, Vodu cuvaj pak za noge prat. Haj haj, Verndoncani smo mi, I takve klape, klape jos na svetu ni. Kud idemo svud pjevamo, i celi svet zabavljamo. English Translation: If you want to be happy, you have to drink red wine, save the water for washing your feet. Hey, hey, we're the Verndon boys, and the world has never seen such as group of singers. Wherever we go, we sing and make the world happy/entertain the world. Acoustic Guitar, Vocals - Caldwell Electric Guitar - John Bass - Barry Drums-Tom Helf Harmony Vocals - Doug Derryberry Croatian Vocals - Caldwell and Doug Saxophone and Accordion - Chris Watling Pedal Steel Guitar- Greg Readling Croatian Translation and language consultant - Walt Mahlovich of "Tamburland" 8. Driving Free (9:02) (Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Stewart Gray and Caldwell Gray) Once upon a time on the banks of the Euphrates People stopped their flight Here we are sitting in our cars Waiting at the light I don't know who tilled that fertile plain If they were brown or white All I know is it's begun to rain And we're headin' for a fight (Chorus) Rewind to those better days Back home where I knew my way I guess I thought I was the golden one It was so clear, driving free in the summer sun If I'd known it might make a difference In the starless night We've come so far down the road to kandahar With no end in sight (Chorus) Is it truth at the cost of beauty? Standing here in line Other mothers think you can click your heels and blink Cause we're running out of time Rewind to those better days Back home where I knew my way Looks like we our fathers missed the mark We won't get far when we're always stumblin' in the dark Rewind to those better days Back home where I knew my way Look at me I'm the golden one It was so clear, driving free in the summer sun Wurlitzer Electric Piano, Piano, Vocals - Caldwell Electric Guitar - John Bass - Barry Drums - Sven Harmony Vocals - Doug Derryberry, Caldwell Saxophone, Bass Clarinet, Flute - Bobby Read Congas - Eddie Hartness Roy Chorus - Jay Brown, Greg Readling, Bryan Readling, Caldwell 9. Daylight Savings (6:38) (Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Stewart Gray and Caldwell Gray) Dress yourself against the cold It's a long way home, and the sun is going down In a dream I had, we slowly float away Daylight saving starts today Just to see you smiling sitting on the old stone wall Sometimes a great adventure behind the waterfall Creeping shadows outside Wrapped around our weary minds Blood pounding through brings us back in time Dressed in shades of blue Yeah to see you smiling,

see you float away Feel the light, through the shade And the cold still pond where sunshine gleams Is blinding me when I look at you You seem so secure But the water is far from pure You pull your glasses down and turn away Walking into town Streetlights coming up, sun is going down Leaves are falling to the ground Now the old stone wall fades into the dark I take your hand as we leave the park Creeping shadows outside Wrapped around our weary minds The leaves are falling Acoustic Guitar, Vocals, Piano coda - Caldwell Gray Electric Guitar - John Bass - Barry Drums - Sven Electric Violin - Todd Piano, Fender Rhodes Electric Piano - George Hazelrigg Harmony Vocals - Doug Derryberry

10. Miss Clare Mulligan (1:02) (Music by Caldwell Gray) Acoustic Guitar - Caldwell Gray Bass - Barry

11. Sheltering Sky (4:38) (Music by Caldwell Gray, Lyrics by Caldwell Gray and Stewart Gray) She walks into the old corral Through leaves, dead and brown Her dreams creep through the day 'Til the sun burns them away Her hair full of dandelions the fields are covered with briars and vines There she stood in a trance Having wandered away from the dance You and I walk in the sand Alone in sunset holding hands The lighthouse will wash out to sea The light on the shore is shining for me Listening to the shell you found Lost in the tide going out Speak to me softly in slow even measure Saint of the window these guilty pleasures Highway flares against the winter sky Burn so bright and then they die I know I will be seen Committing crimes in the mezzanine Outside or in between Trace of red in the sky Never stopped to wonder why Figs and meat and buttered rum In the auditorium She walks into the old corral Through leaves, dead and brown She dreams into the morning Until the sun burns them down Piano, Vocals - Caldwell Electric Guitars - John Bass- Barry Drums - Sven Violin - Helen Hausmann All music and lyrics by William Caldwell Gray and Earnest Stewart Gray, copyright 2003 (Preash Publishing/ASCAP), except: "You Know I'm Here" by Kevin Jones (Brandy Station/BMI); "Macy's Tune" Rhyme by Dave Bartlett; "Dismal Swamp Trail" second verse based on the traditional American folk song, "Little Maggie"; and "Verdoncani Smo Mi" from "World Music" based on the traditional Croatian folk song "Veseljaci Smo Mi," also called "Zegrebcani Smo Mi" . All rights reserved. For more information on the making of "Roadtrip," project demos, and notes regarding the writing and evolution of these songs, visit cravindogs.com.

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