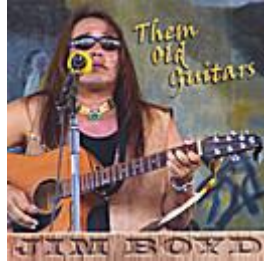


Mp3 Jim Boyd - Them Old Guitars



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Rock Roll with a seventies and eighties flavor. 10 MP3 Songs ROCK: 70's Rock, POP: 70's Pop Details: Jim Boyd-Them Old Guitars This ten song release isn't what Boyd's current listener base would expect from him, but it is a homecoming of sorts for him. It's more rock oriented. His past eight original releases have been basically issue oriented lyrics in genres of rock, country, folk, blues, and traditional music. None would have fit in a main stream market, until now. This release holds tributes to friends such as Jerry Stensgar(Them Old Guitars), his long-time friend and band mate who passed away a couple of years ago, and Fran Swan(Legend Of Franco), another life long friend of Boyd's. This release includes many up tempo songs that are definitely main stream rock and roll, but still aren't commercial by any means. Boyd's brand of rock gravitates more towards the seventies and eighties styles. "That's my kind of rock," Boyd reminds us. Although Jim Boyd wasn't the songwriter in earlier groups he performed in, he has played in many original rock groups and rock cover bands in his time, and he decided to put this release out to, as he said "get it out of my system." This recording still incorporates some of Boyd's serious topics, but as a whole, he created a record that is as he admits is a "whole lotta fun." Boyd used many friends on this CD. He played all guitar parts, many bass guitar parts, piano, percussion, and vocals. There were familiar names from Kyo-T like Alfonso Kolb, on drums and background vocals, Marty Meisner played some bass guitar, Brad Greene played keys on two songs. There were also other musicians like Paul Raymond on percussion and Keleren Millham on background vocals. The release was recorded and mastered at Black Coffee Recording in Spokane by Robert Hartwig. If you like rock and roll, you'll love this recording. TITLE: THEM OLD GUITARS ARTIST: Jim Boyd 1. Them Old Guitars Dedicated to the memory of Jerry Stensgar Vocals/ Guitars: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb Percussion: Paul Raymond Keyboards: Brad Greene Bass: Marty Meisner THEM OLD GUITARS Just got back from

Tennessee Music brought us harmony Played some dances, played some bars We learned to play them old guitars Then we'd run from town to town Rockin' rollin' all around See Jer played bass and I played lead Others joined then they would leave Bridge: How'd those years get by so fast Lots of stories, lots of past It seems like only yesterday Jer and I we learned to play Chorus: Them old guitars--them old guitars Life would separate our paths Music always brought us back With everything else in between Family, college, kids, and dreams By myself I write this song Don't have Jer to sing along See he was taken in the spring And things will never be the same

2. Open My Eyes Vocals/ Guitars/ Bass Guitar/ Cowbell: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb OPEN MY EYES When I open my eyes Getting up getting up getting up out of bed Then I finally realize That you're not right there by my side And I'll just take my time Getting up getting up getting up out of bed Cause I don't need to hurry It'll just make me worry Then I'm thinking about what you told me last night Cause it's just sinking in And I'll try to pretend That you told me that our love was so tight Thinking that's what you said But maybe I was still dreaming CHORUS: Now I'm listening to what I want to hear My reality was clouded by a little bit of beer And I thought it was a wonderful night But maybe I was still dreaming And now it's time to open my eyes Open my eyes When I start to get up Getting up getting up getting up out of bed And then I remember That you left in November And I never know why Getting up getting up getting up out of bed Why it's always hazy And a little bit crazy That I think about you all of the time And I know you're not here But my dreams hold you near And I'm sure that one day I will be fine And I know I'll move on Hope it won't take too long

3. All You Need Vocals/ Guitars: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb Percussion: Paul Raymond Bass: Marty Meisner ALL YOU NEED I've been to hell and back on a road paved in gold But it wasn't my gold, and it wasn't my road I live my life givin' time to the people I don't know Always lookin' for direction as I go Always lookin' for a sign to the right road I met a man never had a dime to his name But he wasn't unhappy, and he wasn't ashamed He taught more lessons in life than a book could retain But he kept it very simple and he kept it plain Ya he kept it very simple and so very plain CHORUS: He said, All you need is all you need Just simplify complexity All you need is all you need Is all you need you see I've searched for answers everywhere but right in front of me When you're lookin' too hard, then it's hard to see God give me strength to appreciate show me a sign Cause I'm lookin' in the wrong place at the right time Ya I've been lookin' in the wrong place all this time

4. Holding On Vocals/ Piano/ Synth: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb Background Vocals: Keleren Millham Holding On Filled my life with all the love I lost today Finding

answers to those questions life has raised I was grateful for the times I held you near Now I can't understand why God took you away and left me here So many smiles in my memories And I'll still hold you close in my dreams Well I know that I will carry on But I will miss your love for so very very very very long CHORUS: I'll keep holding on I'll keep holding on Hope it makes me strong All this holding on I drove all over town just trying to figure out Why things happen like they do ya how things come about I know I will love you for as long as I will breathe I'll keep holding on for as long as I need

5. Blame It All On Rock Roll Vocals/ Guitars/ Bass Guitar: Jim Boyd Drums/ Background Vocals: Alfonso Kolb Background Vocals: Keleren Millham Blame It All On Rock Roll When I broke my radio, blamed it all on Rock Roll Partied myself to the floor, blamed it all on Rock Roll Traveled around all out of control, blamed it all on Rock Roll All those girls that had to go, blamed it all on Rock Roll When I look deep in my soul, blame it all on Rock Roll I go back ten years or more &, blame it all on Rock Roll Music set to video, blame it all on Rock Roll Never be the same no more, blame it all on Rock Roll CHORUS: Where do you go after Rock Roll Where do you go after Rock Roll where do you go After Rock Roll where do you go After Rock Roll where do you go After Rock Roll where do you go Playing guitar's all I know, blame it all on Rock Roll Now I'm wondering where to go, blame it all on Rock Roll No more music that I like, blame it all on Rock Roll Might as well stay home at night, blame it all on Rock Roll (CHORUS) When I broke my radio, blamed it all on Rock Roll Partied myself to the floor, blamed it all on Rock Roll

6. Legend Of Franco Dedicated to my brother Franco Swan Vocals/ Guitars/ Bass Guitar: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb Background Vocals: Keleren Millham Legend of Franco Why I remember Franco from as far back as I go Ya he always had a joke and smile, and laughter filled his soul But you didn't want to piss him off or things could change real fast Ya that smile of his would turn into a frown for kickin' ass He was loved for miles around, and feared for just as far A living legend known from town to town and every bar A true athlete who excelled at all sports ya it is said But his specialty was knuckle bumpin' on poor bastards heads CHORUS: That was Franco from the reservation legend of our Indian Nation Always made us proud, that's what he was about Franco from the reservation legend of our Indian Nation Not a nicer man, was always there to lend a helping hand He played the sports that took him town to town, both near and far And he played to win, then afterwards he'd always hit the bar So well natured, but there's always someone looking for a test Franco always had to show someone just why he was the best

7. I Remember Vocals/ Guitars: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb Bass Guitar: Marty Meisner I Remember I remember a

time when life was so easy And I remember a time when I lost my way I remember some good times And I remember some bad times I remember the sunshine and I remember the rain And I live my life the best way that I know that I can And I've heard all the stories that I can retain Ya I live my life the best way that I know that I can And I've heard all the stories that I can retain Chorus: I've listened to the rain falling on the roof top I've listened to the song of the pouring rain I'm looking down a road I've already walked on I'm looking down a road that my memory's paved I remember the first time that love found a reason And I remember the first time that love turned to pain And I remember the first time that I looked into your eyes And I remember the last time that I saw your face CHORUS 8. Party Vocals/ Guitars/ Keyboards: Jim Boyd Drums/ Background Vocals: Alfonso Kolb Percussion: Paul Raymond Background Vocals: Keleren Millham Partiers: Jim Boyd, Alfonso Kolb, Keleren Millham, Robert Hartwig, Angela Valenti PARTY Look out--cause here we come Don't even try to stop us cause it can't be done Look out--cause we're on our way And we'll do it all night long until there's no today Ya listen up--and look around If you see the party starting that's where we'll be found Ya listen up--and you'll know it's true We're the party everybody is invited to CHORUS: We're the party party party that keeps calling you We're the party party party you're invited to We're the party party party that keeps calling you Ya the party party party everybody is invited to BRIDGE: We'll be leaving town today and we'd really like to stay But there's party people waiting for their turn you know We'll be back in town some time and you know that I ain't lying Cause we're everywhere their needing us to go Look out--cause here we come Don't even try to stop us cause it can't be done Ya listen up--and you'll know it's true We're the party everybody is invited to 9. Highway High Vocals/ Guitars: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb Keyboards: Brad Greene Bass Guitar: Marty Meisner Highway High When you're on the road where you feel as one It's a brother's bond while they're on the run When you're born with wings well it's best you learn to fly There's a fire burning in the desert sky As you roll your wheels and you feel the high As the engine roars like a lion in the night Bridge: And the good ole boys with their looks of stone As the good ole boys would rather turn you home But there's just no way cause your spirit owns the road There's the good ole boys in their suits of blue There's the good ole boys that wanna mess with you But you're there before and you know you've gotta roll Chorus: Gettin' high high hiway high I got a high high hiway high Gettin' high high hiway high I got a high high hiway high repeat bridge and chorus 10. Rebel Moon Vocals/ Guitars: Jim Boyd Drums: Alfonso Kolb Percussion: Paul Raymond Rebel Moon Stalking streets like wolves on prey All the games you need to play Anything to get it done Some say

danger some say fun Every night's a different dream Faces change but same old scene Sky is black yet stars shine bright Rebel moon show me the night CHORUS: Don't Blame it all on the Rebel Moon Sun's coming up gonna be daylight soon Can't blame it all on that rebel moon Don't leave now rebel moon You're the dealer of the deck you stack Naive victim watch your back Show no fear but lock the gate Rebel moon showin' you your fate CREDITS: All songs written by Jim Boyd Produced by Jim Boyd for Thunderwolf Records Recorded by Robert Hartwig at Black Coffee Recording Cover Design: David Sams Cover Photo by: Shelly Boyd Cover photo taken at New Orleans Jazz Heritage Festival

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