



Knockout Rose ©2015

Produced by Lorne Entress

The Boxcar Lilies are:

Jenny Goodspeed: vocals, guitar

Katie Clarke: vocals, guitar, banjo

Stephanie Marshall: vocals, guitar

Additional Musicians

Marco Giovino: drums, percussion

Mark Erelli: acoustic guitar, tenor guitar

Jesse Williams: acoustic bass

Lorne Entress: reed organ, transistor organ

Jim Henry: high-strung guitar, octave mandolin,
mandolin, weissenborn slide, acoustic guitar

Kevin Barry: pedal steel, lap steel, resonator guitar

David Limina: Hammond organ, Wurlitzer piano

Roger Williams: Dobro | Caleb Rosazza: electric guitar

Eric Lee: fiddle | Rani Arbo: fiddle

Recorded by

David Minehan at Woolly Mammoth Sound Studio,
Waltham MA

Recorded and Mixed by

Lorne Entress at Busterland Studio, Glastonbury, CT

Mastered by

Ian Kennedy at New Alliance East, Cambridge MA

1. Captain's Seat (3:05)

(Written and sung by Katie Clarke)

A couple more days, a couple more nights
We'll see fire before midnight
Could be East, could be West
Surely only God knows best

Well I left my home and went straight downtown
Tried to be good but I let Mama down
Cut my hair and I dug right in
Goin' straight to hell if that's a sin
I said row.....brothers, row

**Jordan's banks are steep and wide and my
Boat's run ragged against the tide
I don't mind the smoke and the heat but it's a
Big hot mess in the Captain's seat**

See I just did, boys, what I had to do
You don't think too much if it's them or you
I might meet my death by the setting sun but I
Just did boys, what had to be done

So if you see me down in hell
Tell all of them boys what I never did tell
Do you measure a man by how fast he runs,
Or by the doing of what has to be done?

2. Not in My Name (3:56)

*(Written by Jenny Goodspeed; Sung by Jenny Goodspeed
& Stephanie Marshall)*

Love can take you to a place that you never knew
It can bring you to your knees
Love can also bring you to a narrow forest road
To place yourself between the chainsaw and the tree

Early on that Tuesday morn, 10 people took a stand
Grabbed the hand on either side
Blocked the entrance from the miners ravaging their land
For all who came before, this can't happen anymore

**Not in my name. The time for waiting has passed
Not in my name. Make your spine like steel
Don't look away. Let their stories change you
And keep them like a fire that burns inside**

In the vast and vacant wasteland the bastards left behind
Stands a single patch of green
He guards the mountain with his life, his family legacy
Oh they put him through hell. Still he wouldn't sell

2. Not in My Name (continued)

The keeper of the mountain asks us,
"What do you hold dear? What doesn't have a price?"
Love can start an uprising, love can fuel a fight
For water, earth, and air... a fight against despair

3. Papa Come Quick (3:03)

*(Written by Billy Vera, Chip Taylor & Maurice Richard
Hirsch; Sung by Stephanie Marshall)*

4. House of My Dreams (3:56)

(Written by Jenny Goodspeed; Sung by Stephanie Marshall)

My house isn't fancy. There's no wide screen TV
Furnished all with hand-me-downs and
Thrift store memories
Each piece tells a story as it weaves its way through time
I treasure every moment I get to call them mine

My house isn't brand new. It's seen better days
No marble floors or stainless steel. It's never seen a maid
But I have a picture window and the silhouette of trees
Dark against the dusky blue of the evening sky
You see there is love.

Love and laughter comin' out the seams
In the house of my dreams

My house is on the small side. No thousands of square feet
The wood stove warms the whole dang place and we soak
Up all that heat
Work on a jigsaw puzzle while snow piles up outside
My house my might look small to you, but it's bigger on
The inside and filled with love

Love and laughter comin' out the seams
In the house of my dreams

Oh I'm not immune to the thrill of getting something new
But the best part of my day is hands down darlin'
Coming home to you

My house might never end up on the cover of a magazine
With its overgrown gardens, crooked porch, and tire swing
It may not be a castle, but I feel like royalty
Resting in your arms at night
Knowing we have everything that we need

Love and laughter comin' out the seams
In the house of my dreams

5. Knockout Rose (3:14)

(Written and sung by Jenny Goodspeed)

Everyone knows Knockout Rose
The angel of these streets
Baby's Breath laced in her hair, bells tied to her feet
The locals tell her lonely story
The words she'll never speak

She rolls in like a change in the weather
Like she doesn't have a care
But she's earned each and every line, life is hardly fair
She'll shake her head and ask you,
"Don't you know we all grow old?"

**And here on the ground
You can still reach the stars
We are all lost and found
And we each play a part...Knockout Rose**

No she never sticks around, but you got to give her credit
The past will drag you down, but only if you let it

Driving on straight through the night,
Filled with restless blue
I am always wanting more
Like there's something left to prove
Now Rose can always find a friend,
Though people come and go
She rides the waves of fortune
As if she has always known

6. Goin' Away (4:01)

(Written and sung by Katie Clarke)

There was a time when I had some peace of mind
But now that time is over
So many troubles in my worried mind tonight and the
Weight of the world on my shoulders

**Oh those wheels keep on grinding and the
Whistle reminds me
There's so much I just cannot say**

**I'm goin' away...goin' away
My darlin' boy I'm goin' away**

What is this restlessness I cannot seem to shake,
I'd tell you if I had the nerve
You ain't been nothin' but kind and good to me and your
Sweet love I do not deserve

6. Goin' Away (continued)

All the little flowers that blossomed in the Spring and
kept me such joyful company
Now the leaves blow down the wind is running cold and
that train keeps callin' out to me

7. Home (4:13)

(Written by Karla Bonoff; Sung by Jenny Goodspeed)

8. Rain and Snow (3:20)

(Traditional; Sung by Jenny Goodspeed)

9. Freight Train (3:10)

(Written by Fred Eaglesmith; Sung by Stephanie Marshall)

10. Ease Into This Love (4:06)

(Written and sung by Jenny Goodspeed)

Come sit beside me. Quiet your heart
Lay down this long day, right where you are.
Though night falls around us, the stars fill the sky.
Let their light surround us. Ease into this love.

Look all around you. You have come home

Whisper your sorrow. Your silent despair.
Longing and regret break like waves on the shore.
We walk the same world, alone as you feel.
Won't you let me help you, ease into this love.

Look all around you. You have come home
Ease in to this love.

11. Put the Top Down (2:55)

(Written and sung by Stephanie Marshall)

There's a reason for everything and
where we're supposed to be
Every driven mile reminds us it's okay to have dreams
If you listen to your voices, leave your skeletons behind
See changes as the detours that you're meant to find

**The road it may be long but the
Journey's worth the work
Learn to read between the maps
You'll see what it is worth
Be patient with the future, time can be a friend
Always take the back roads,
Put the top down when you can**

11. Put the Top Down (continued)

For me it's been a lesson, sometimes I'll need a tow
But I've learned to change my tires, and
Polish up my chrome
So take care of yourself, do the maintenance as required
We are all in for the long haul, pick the path that you desire

12. Far North (3:30)

(Written and sung by Katie Clarke)

Far north I've come to mountain tops
And this is what I see
Two stars a shining clear and bright
A prayer for you and me

Oh, I've been gone for far too long
Cold troubles on my track
Through sun and moon, at dawn and noon
Their shadows cast me back

So take me down from my poisoned town
To mountains cool and high
O heal me whole and soothe my soul
With the nightbirds' lullaby

When mountains sing their mystery
Some things come clear to see
The gifts of golden afternoons
That lay their hush on me

Bright morning stars are rising high
The falcon sweeps the sky
The ground gives rest on her sweet breast
Where satisfied I lie

When I have had my fill of rest
I'll set me back again
To take my place with the human race
Its troubles, toil and din

So lay me down in my own hometown
My troubles left to lie
I'll loose my hold, and soothe my soul
To the nightbirds' lullaby

I'll loose my hold, and soothe my soul
To the nightbirds' lullaby

