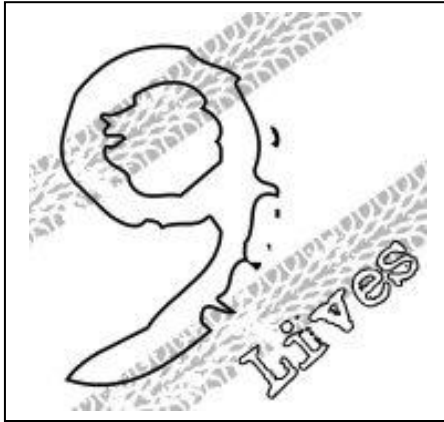


9 Lives



9 Lives. Recorded at The Corona Studios, This CD is the Acousticats Debut CD.

Tim and Ronnie with special guest performances from Sam Rothwell, James Jonas, and Dave Wasilko The Acousticats are proud of this home grown production. It is a musical landscape that dips into the experimental and borrows from a classic country feel from time to time. Acoustic Pop Folk with a twist of lime.

WEST OF USTICK

Song List

1. Let me sing you a song
2. 9 Lives
3. I don't ask for much
4. Streets of Portland
5. Steal my breath
6. Time Passes
7. Can't feel myself
8. Sun shines bright
9. March of the turtles
10. Embers (bonus track)

Sing you a Song By:Ronnie 2007

So often we get so hung up on work and commitments that we forget what is important.

Let me sing you a song is a simple tune. That reminds us to take time from our hectic lives to reflect and recharge.



Lyric

Close your eyes take a walk with me down to the
water's edge down to the sea
Let me take you to a place I know, you'll see the
things I know come on with me.

Let me sing you a song put on the table the cards in
my hand
Let me sing you a song even love if I'm able help you
understand

Close your eyes take a walk with me down a country
road leave this behind.
Step away from what's been troubling you, and step
away from your daily grind

Let me sing you a song put on the table the cards in
my hand
Let me sing you a song even love if I'm able help you
understand.

I'll sing to you, help you see it's alright.

Close your eyes take a walk with me down to the
water's edge down to the sea
Let me take you to a place I know, you'll see the
things I know come on with me.

9 Lives By:Ronnie 2007

When I decided to make this CD our band's name was *The Acousticats*. The band was formed from a desire to reinvent ourselves musically, and to change things up a bit.

9 lives is the title song for this CD. It was born from that idea of rebirth and embodies the thought that sometimes when life gets stale all you have to do is a little re inventing.



Lyric

Any time things start to slow gotta reset and try again
There was a time I didn't know where I was or where I'd go

Lift myself above the clouds take a good look around
See the world like it really is try to stand out from the crowd

Another life for another time
starting over again
re invent the me you used to know
9 lives like a cat on the road

(Solo)

Another life for another time
Starting over again
Re invent the me you used to know
9 lives like a cat on the road

Any time things start to slow gotta reset and try again
There was a time I didn't know where I was or where I'd go

I don't ask for much *By: Ronnie 1987*

After the failure of my first marriage I found myself on the dating scene and discovered so many women with so much emotional baggage.

This song was not written for anyone person specifically but more to all the women in that scene to say,
"Forget the damage from your past relationships and move on"

... maybe with me



Lyric

Can I tell you my feelings? May I speak my mind?

Will you go with me on a journey of love so fine?

Will you give into your feelings and forget your past?
and give into something that will last and last?

I don't ask for much, just a love to call my own
I don't ask for much someone who'll be there when I get home

I can only be hopeful and wish on a star
and dream our love will go far

I don't ask for much, just a love to call my own
I don't ask for much someone who'll be there when I get home

Streets of Portland *By:Ronnie 2005*

On a trip to Portland Oregon with friends for a Jimmy Buffet concert, My eyes were opened to the homelessness that plagues Portland. I saw people sleeping in the bushes down by the river and human feces on the sidewalk.

This song came from wondering where these people come from and what their lives might have one time been.



Lyric

Rain falling on my face, there's a sidewalk
under my feet
And I'm looking for a dry place where I can
lay myself to sleep

living on the streets of Portland San
Diego on my mind

you know I hate to ask but mister can you
spare a dime?
Gotta bite my lip to hold it in gotta keep
myself from crying

You know I wasn't always like this I used to
hold my head up high
But then the downturn in the 90s really
turned my life on end

Now I'm living on the streets of
Portland San Diego on my mind

Rain falling on my face, sidewalk under my
feet
And I'm looking for a dry place where I can
lay myself to sleep

Living on the streets of Portland Wondering
how I sunk so low
living on the streets of Portland San
Diego on my mind on my mind on my mind

*Steal my breath By:Ronnie
2006*

Steal my breath is a metaphor for feeling trapped, smothered and not trusted.



Lyric

Sun bearing down wrapped in the heat
Light burns through to the bone this is
home

Washing over me Steal my breath

Calm and still dead with silence
Stifles me I'm alone
Feel it in my core, haunting holding me
Keeps me sane in my mind

Washing over me Steal my breath

Sun bearing down wrapped in the heat
Light burns through to the bone this is
home

Time Passes

By: Ronnie and Tim 2007

Tim and I collaborated on the writing of this song. Tim had the opening line and initial chord progression and I added the bridge and ending



Lyric

Is there anyone out there? Is there anyone
at all?
Is there anyone willing to share, willing to
give their all?
Been a while since I went in the red
a deficit next to none
Long time to go without go
without someone

Time passes by
Like the landscape blurs in my window
I've been estranged in the skin where I live
in the world where I live

Listen to me it's the story of my life
Take a listen to me read between the lines
Listen to me

I can't feel myself

By:Ronnie 2006

In 2006 I went through a serious funk. Clinically depressed, I went for a slide and escaped to the online world of **Second Life** I was almost totally disconnected.

I almost threw my life away.
Thanks to a loving wife and medication , I am saved from my depression.



Lyric

Drink my wine close my eyes drift away
cross the sky
Reach out my hand and touch a star, pull
it down try to put it in my heart

I can't feel myself any more
I can't heal myself

Just my luck another day
Got no direction but I'll live it anyway
Going through the motions but I just don't
care
Brush my teeth comb my hair

I can't feel myself any more
I can't heal myself

Sail away cross the sky
Sail away cross the sky

Take my pills close my eyes drift away
cross the sky
Reach out my hand and touch a star, pull
it down try to put it in my heart

I can't feel myself any more
I can't heal myself

Sun shines bright

By:Ronnie 1984-ish

Just a little ditty I found in one of my old notebooks.
It was fun to use heavy tremolo



Lyric

The sun shines bright in my eyes, and
the love you feel cannot disguise.
Won't you give it up, give it up to me, and
you might just find how it could be.

March of the Turtles

By:Ronnie 2006



Back story

My wife and I went on a cruise to the Mexican Rivera. Belize was one of the stops along the way.

When we came off the boat it was raining. But that didn't stop the locals from selling their wares. There was a 3 piece reggae group and one of them was playing percussion on these turtle shells. I bought them off him and took them home.

This song really embodies the mood of that day.

Embers

By:Ronnie 2007

This song features an alternate tuning on guitar and a *Stick dulcimer* that I made from scrap wood. It has 3 strings and has a banjo sound



Lyric

Shimmering memories glow in the haze
of my past.
Feeling at home, no longer alone as they
pass

Time heals they say pain fades away

Looking backwards thinking of you and I
don't
know for sure where I'm going as i look
out my window but I know

Time heals they say pain fades away

Shimmering memories glow in the haze
of my past.

*Recorded at
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Contributors

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9 Lives



2007