

luke jacobson

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VELVET AFTER FEEL

Carrie Rodriguez | Brannen Temple | Kyle Kegerreis | Ephraim Owens



(((HI-FI)))
STEREO



*Luke Jacobs | Vocals, Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Pedal Steel, Wurlitzer
Carrie Rodriguez | Fiddle & Vocals
Brannen Temple | Drums & Percussion
Kyle Kegerreis | Upright Bass
Ephraim Owens | Trumpet & Flugelhorn*

** All songs written by Luke Jacobs, Pike Bay Publishing © 2015.*

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VELVET AFTER FEEL



*Providence & Mystery • Church Bells
The Trouble With Love • Remembering • Austin
On the Brink • We Like It Here
I'd Do It Again • Marguerite
Inside My Head*

VELVET
AFTER
FEEL



Providence & Mystery

When we're born everything depends
Upon the wheelbarrow against the fence
It's covered in rain - That don't make sense
It's all by chance and coincidence

Providence Mystery - Laying low playing tricks on me
I never knew just how lucky I'd be
I couldn't see past tomorrow

My Dad would preach the word of God
Sunday morning from the mountain top
It was red with iron - It was read with rust
The holy fear of ash to dust

Providence Mystery - Laying low playing tricks on me
I never knew just how lucky I'd be
I couldn't see past tomorrow

I've been a lover like I've been loved
Gone under cover when the going got rough
I've known it bitter - Thought man I've had enough
But I'm open to what you've got

Providence Mystery - Laying low playing tricks on me
I never knew just how lucky I'd be
I couldn't see past tomorrow
And I still can't see past tomorrow

Church Bells

Oooh Oooh Oooh

Every morning at half past eight
Church bells ring they're never late
We just cover our heads - And we stay in bed
When those church bells ring we don't do a thing
My baby and me

She's a woman - A lover so true
Handing me a list of things I should do
It's an honest life - We're the honest type
And when those church bells ring it's an honest thing
For my baby and me

Oooh Oooh Oooh

Some kind of mercy hidden deep in her heart
Even if I'm just playing the part
She can call me out - And without a doubt
When those church bells ring it's a mercy thing
For my baby and me

And if that feeling's hard to find
If it all falls down and you think you might change
your mind
If that feeling can't be found
Honey hold on tight we'll wait here for the sound

Oooh - Every morning
Oooh - Half past eight
Oooh - Church bells ringing ringing
Oooh - They're never late - Oooh

The Trouble With Love

Oh God - When I bought her that diamond ring
Well I swear it meant everything to me
In the whole wide world

Oh God - I know I'm stubborn I've been out of touch
I know this prayer might not mean that much
I know it's been a long long time

Seems love is amused whenever I end up confused
That's the trouble - The trouble with love

Oh God - We can argue and we can fight
Stay up late and try to make it right
But still it always comes out wrong

Oh God - Why do my words always sound that way
That wasn't really what I meant to say
What I meant was she's all I need

Seems love goes south whenever I open my mouth
That's the trouble - The trouble with love

Oh God - I know some people who make believe

They're the only one they'll ever need in this world
What a lonely place to be

Oh God - Tell my baby I got it wrong
Tell her I need her and I wrote this song
'Cause I know she's the one for me

Seems love can't let go - Holding on is all it knows
That's the trouble - The trouble with love
Seems love can't let go - Holding on is all it knows
That's the trouble - The trouble with love
That's the trouble - The trouble with love

Remembering

Whatever you do don't sell the grove on the coast
where the oranges grow
And the pictures hung in the cabin stare like ghosts
of your family - Oooh, Of your family - Oooh
Where tiny cars and winding roads
would make their way with heavy loads
The dark haired girl on the shotgun side of the seat
I'm remembering - Oooh, I'm remembering - Oooh

Your brother with the broken hearted smile
and a diamond ring
That he kept in a box in the bedroom for awhile
cause it hurt so bad - Oooh, yeah it hurt so bad - Oooh
Last I heard he took his cat
left it there at the laundry mat
Threw his phone clear off the Smith Street Bridge
just feel alone - Oooh, yeah to feel alone - Oooh

You like working midnight shifts alone
with your lipstick on
And boyfriends who were always slightly stoned
just to be that way - Oooh, just to be that way - Oooh
Your dad is preaching love and greed
it's not enough to fill the need
He had to know we all were born again
that's the truth for him - Oooh, God's truth for him - Oooh

I'm remembering the beautiful the beautiful the sight
of a single candle burning bright

And I am changing - Yeah I know
I'm not the same anymore - anymore
I'm remembering the beautiful the beautiful the sight
of a single candle burning bright
And we are changing - Yeah I know
we're not the same anymore - anymore
Oooh Oooh Oooh Oooh

Whatever you do don't sell the grove on the coast
where the oranges grow
And the pictures hung in the cabin stare like ghosts
of your family - Oooh
I'm remembering - Oooh
Cause it hurt so bad - Oooh
Just to feel alone - Oooh
I'm remembering - Oooh

Austin

All the bearded boys in the summer sun
With vintage boots just like loaded guns
Pointed straight at you in a double dare
It's your move - Have you ever cared Austin

Oh Austin I love you still
You're a restless night on a sleeping pill
Oh Austin if I called your name
Would you turn around - Could it be the same

Ha - Could it be
That night she took my hand beneath a starless sky
While indie bands sang as angels sighed
And the barricade blew and the river ran red
As the city grew to lose its innocence oh Austin

Oh Austin I love you still
You're a restless night on a sleeping pill
Oh Austin if I called your name
Would you turn around - Could it be the same

Oh Austin I love you still
You're a restless night on a sleeping pill
Oh Austin if I called your name
Would you turn around - Could it be the same

Oh Austin (Oh Austin)
Oh Austin (Hey all you bearded boys keep it weird)
Keep it weird Austin (It's a city of change)
Oh Austin (don't forget)
Oh Austin (don't forget)

On The Brink

All the world seems bigger when we're young
The size of the pine tree where the tire swing was hung
What does it matter now the tree is cut and gone
The melody is sadder when you try and sing along
Mmmm
Mmmm

All the dishes are dirty ever since you left
No need to worry - I just haven't washed them yet
If not intuition how did you know
An evil premonition that the time had come to go
Mmmm

At the edge of the world on the brink of a kiss
You can act surprised - You can clench your fist
Or you can open your eyes and take the risk
Take the risk

All the memories are sweeter the further I roam
From the grace that saved me and gave me a home
It's not superstitious if it's what you believe
Seems everyone I know needs a lifetime to grieve
Mmmm
Mmmm

At the edge of the world on the brink of a kiss
You can act surprised - You can clench your fist
Or you can open your eyes and take the risk
Take the risk
Take the risk

Without Our Clothes

We like it here without our clothes
No inhibitions - Everybody knows
Just where it starts and how far it goes
We like it here without our clothes

If you find something hidden
And it doesn't suit you right
Brother bid it good riddance
And bring it to the light

We like it here with what we see
Here's looking at you - Here's looking at me
No complications - Completely free
We like it here with what we see

If freedom's what your craving
If freedom is your plea
Well welcome to the garden
For every Adam there's an Eve

We like it here au naturel
Got nothing to hide - It's show and tell
Invitations are open so what the hell
You might like it au naturel too

We like it here without our clothes
No inhibitions and everybody knows
Just where it starts and how far it goes
We like it here without our clothes
We like it here without our clothes
We like it here without our clothes

I'd Do It Again

I'd do it again if you wanted me to
I'd do it again - I'd play the fool
I'd shoulder the weight - I'd wear the jangly chain
I'd do it again dear - I'd take the blame

You place a lonely soul inside a lonely bar
Inside a world of hurt - Inside the fog of war
And let the whiskey do what the whiskey will
And swallow it down deep like a sugar pill

And I would do it again if you wanted me to
I'd do it again - I'd play the fool
I'd shoulder the weight - I'd wear the jangly chain
I'd do it again dear - I'd take the blame

She was wearing red - He was dressed in black
The way he looked at her - The way she smiled back
I never caught his name - Never heard his simple voice
I'd never be the same - I never had a choice

And I would do it again if you wanted me to
I'd do it again - I'd play the fool
I'd shoulder the weight - I'd wear the jangly chain
I'd do it again dear - I'd take the blame
I'd do it again dear - I'd take the blame
I'd do it again - again - I'd do it again

Marguerite

Oh Marguerite - Sell my soul if I could
Take the bad with the good if you just understood
all my love Marguerite
Yeah Marguerite - Things just ain't what they seem
I'll tell the devil to go - Say the answer is no
with your love Marguerite

I'm feeling older than I am
I'm feeling lost and low
I get all stuck in my head
Forget the things I've been told
The devil said that he would
sell me youth at a price
Just the cost of my soul
for his low down advice

Oh Marguerite - Sell my soul if I could
Take the bad with the good if you just understood
all my love Marguerite
Yeah Marguerite - Things just ain't what they seem
I'll tell the devil to go - Say the answer is no
with your love Marguerite

If there is reason to believe
this old world ain't that bad
That despite all the hurt
there's a love to be had
I know that reason is you
It's in the hope that you bring
It's in the kiss we could share

And in the song we could sing

Oh Marguerite - Sell my soul if I could
Take the bad with the good if you just understood
all my love Marguerite
Yeah Marguerite - Things just ain't what they seem
I'll tell the devil to go - Say the answer is no
with your love Marguerite
I'll tell the devil to go - Say the answer is no
with your love Marguerite

Inside My Head

I've been living inside my head
A needle's wish - A piece of thread
What you said wasn't what you meant
Got me living inside of my head

Philosophy and bible school
Don't forget the golden rule
I'll admit we could play it cool
Now I'm living inside of my head

If I knew how to start
And where to run with my anxious heart
I'd go - I'd go there - I'd go

Either or and anyway
In-between no matter what I say
A feeling froze when we walked away
Now I'm living inside of my head

Are you happy - Are you doing good
Did things turn out the way you hoped they would
Do you walk the dog - Do you knock on wood
Are you living inside of your head

If I knew how to start
And where to run with my anxious heart
I'd go - I'd go there - I'd go

Cause I'm living inside
Down inside
I'm living inside of my head

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Produced By Carrie Rodriguez

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VELVET AFTER FEEL

- 1. Providence & Mystery 3:36*
- 2. Church Bells 3:25*
- 3. The Trouble With Love 3:59*
- 4. Remembering 4:14*
- 5. Austin 3:30*
- 6. On the Brink 4:02*
- 7. We Like It Here 4:00*
- 8. I'd Do It Again 4:20*
- 9. Marguerite 3:47*
- 10. Inside My Head 4:52*

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MASTERED BY KEN LEE AT KEN LEE MASTERING

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IN MEMORY OF THE UNDENIABLE
FRANCES NAIL