

THE RECKONING WHEELS

That
Don't
Mean
Nothing
Now



THE RECKONING WHEELS "That Don't Mean Nothing Now"

Songs and Performances

1. CLOVER 3:52

JOHN EHLERS, VOCALS, KEYBOARDS, GUITARS
RICH MERCURIO, DRUMS
MIX ENGINEER: JOHN EHLERS
MASTERING ENGINEER: GEOFF PESCHE, ABBEY ROAD STUDIOS

2. NO HONOR AMONG THIEVES 5:36

STEPHEN DOUGLAS, VOCALS ACOUSTIC AND ELECTRIC GUITARS
JESSICA WAGNER, VOCALS
ADAM ROSSI, HAMMOND B-3 ORGAN
TOM RING, BASS, BACKING VOCALS
JOHN HEINRICH, STEEL GUITAR
GUNNAR OLSEN, DRUMS
MIX ENGINEER: ADAM ROSSI AT AR AUDIO, SAN FRANCISCO
MASTERING ENGINEER: PETE LYMAN, INFRASONIC, NASHVILLE

3. SEEING STARS 3:19

JOHN EHLERS ON VOCALS AND GUITARS
ADAM ROSSI ON HAMMOND B-3 ORGAN
TOM RING ON BASS
GUNNAR OLSEN ON DRUMS
MIX ENGINEER: ADAM ROSSI AT AR AUDIO, SAN FRANCISCO
MASTERING ENGINEER: GEOFF PECHE AT ABBEY ROAD STUDIOS, LONDON

4. VAN GOGH'S KNIFE 3:46

STEPHEN DOUGLAS ON VOCALS, GUITARS AND KEYBOARDS
SUNDAY MITSURU ON DRUMS, PERCUSSION, BASS, RHODES PIANO, ACOUSTIC PIANO AND RHYTHM ARRANGEMENT APPEARS COURTESY OF BLUE FLAME RECORDS GERMANY.
MIX AND MASTERING ENGINEER: SUNDAY MITSURU

5. CARNIVAL TOWN 4:47

JESSICA WAGNER, VOCALS
JOHN EHLERS, ELECTRIC GUITAR
ADAM ROSSI, HAMMOND B-3 ORGAN
TOM RING, BASS
JOHN HEINRICH, SAXOPHONE
GUNNAR OLSEN, DRUMS
MIX ENGINEER: STEPHEN DOUGLAS
MASTERING ENGINEER: GEOFF PECHE AT ABBEY ROAD STUDIOS, LONDON

6. OUR HEARTS 2:26

JOHN EHLERS ON VOCALS, ELECTRIC AND ACOUSTIC GUITARS, BASS GUITAR AND KEYBOARDS
ADAM ROSSI ON KEYBOARDS AND BASS GUITAR
MIX ENGINEER: ADAM ROSSI AT AR AUDIO, SAN FRANCISCO
MASTERING ENGINEER: JUSTIN WEIS AT TRAKWORX, SAN FRANCISCO

7. STOP BREAKING 4:19

JOHN EHLERS ON VOCALS AND ELECTRIC AND ACOUSTIC GUITARS
ADAM ROSSI ON ACOUSTIC PIANO AND HAMMOND B-3 ORGAN
TOM RING ON BASS GUITAR
RICH MERCURIO ON DRUMS
MIX ENGINEER: ADAM ROSSI AT AR AUDIO, SAN FRANCISCO
MASTERING ENGINEER: JUSTIN WEIS AT TRAKWORX, SAN FRANCISCO

8. INDECISION STREET 4:02

JOHN EHLERS ON VOCALS, ELECTRIC GUITAR, BASS GUITAR AND KEYBOARDS
RICH MERCURIO ON DRUMS
MIX ENGINEER: ADAM ROSSI AT AR AUDIO, SAN FRANCISCO
MASTERING ENGINEER: JUSTIN WEIS AT TRAKWORX, SAN FRANCISCO

9. ONLY WORDS 3:28

JOHN EHLERS ON VOCALS, ELECTRIC AND ACOUSTIC GUITARS AND PROGRAMMING
TOM RING ON ELECTRIC BASS
ADAM ROSSI ON PIANO
MIX AND MASTERING ENGINEER: STEPHEN DOUGLAS

10. CLOSE TO ME 3:15

JOHN EHLERS ON VOCALS, ELECTRIC AND ACOUSTIC GUITARS AND PROGRAMMING
MIX AND MASTERING ENGINEER: STEPHEN DOUGLAS

RECORDED IN LUXEMBOURG, NEW YORK CITY, LOS ANGELES, SAN FRANCISCO AND NASHVILLE.

Clover

When I saw you on the river babe
Out near eight mile light
I was driving between the rails and the ridge
Letting go what was left of my life, Clover

I helped you tie the lines
With my hands behind
To a heart packed deep in sand
I should have said my prayers
'Cuz I could feel your tears
There's no lie in a final demand

Clover, Clover, sweet Clover
You're my fragrance of the night
Clover, sweet Clover, oh, Clover
Let me make it alright

I've an honest life
But they sharpened the blade
I'd cut if I could seem to care
What I found in your heart
Was a thousand little parts
I knew I could help you there

Clover, Clover, sweet Clover
You're my fragrance in the night
Clover, sweet Clover, oh, Clover
Come and make it alright

You said you're read the lines in my palm
But they were too criss-crossed to reveal my heart
Heart, you took it out of me, you took it out me,

You told me something, Clover in the morning
Driving on the highway, forever in the valley
I left the river, Clover in the morning
And you were with me forever in the valley
I left the river, Clover in the morning
And you were with me forever in the valley

No Honor Among Thieves

If he learned his lesson
It took at least three times
Drive back from Shoreham's Bridge for the fall
He knew he saw the sign

A guy in a white shirt
At the bar in Thief River Falls
Said son, "if you fight around here, you better punch first and he better fall,"
These men will fight for love but they don't steal 'cuz that sting lingers on

She keeps saying that they'll see better days
All he knows is that they better change their ways

Past the strippers of the city streets
Stopping by the lake
What he sees is something pretty
Wiping tables, taking orders, serving plates
She's a magician, her sleight of hand diverts attention
She gives all he can take

She keeps saying that they'll see better days
All he knows is that they better change their ways

Sandy stole his heart
And Bobby took hers too
In the heat of the city
Near Seventh Avenue
They better not believe
There's no honor among thieves

Breaking and entering, lovers ask too many times
For confessions in their chokecherry wine
Can I trust you?
Can you trust me?
Around town crimson hearts beat the ground
For petty crimes and forced forgeries
In testimony

He keeps saying that they'll see better days
All she knows is that they better change their ways

Jenny shot a heart in the shadows of the streets
And Sonny took one to the car for a drive into the brink
Anyone can see

There's no honor among thieves
But there's something they'll still find
In any heart that's broken anytime
Testimony, testimony, testimony

It's all in that lesson alone



Seeing Stars

We would find the constellations at night
Thinking we had the time to count each star in the sky
But driving home, I might have known
One day I'd find you'd change your mind
There'd be nothing to do but wish upon your falling star
In that indigo light, you didn't look so far

We would be together but
You told me to pass it on

Now, Rosie, if I don't find you
I'm just another heart that's black and blue
Don't think I'm crazy when I talk like this
'Cause life seemed to have a way to twist everything that we'd say
So we would go out at night and look into the sky above
We were silently, silently in love

We would be together
You told me to pass it on
Beneath the star light
In the rain and stormy weather
Where we would be seeing stars

Sagittarius the most philosophical of all the signs
But I didn't need no reasons
Just a little more time

(Your breathe feels hot on my neck)

I ask you to whisper it in my ear
And you say darling only heaven knows

Beneath the starlight in that rain and stormy weather

Oh Rosie you're the starlight of my night
When I see your signs in the horizon of the sky
Tell me cuz all I ever wanted to
If love passes away does it leave any trace of you



Van Gogh's Knife

With better eyes than you or me
Couldn't see beyond reality
Desperate love is found on the
Streets and no the gravel ground
Just another day with the head he carried 'round
Blue green and yellow on the canvas he put down
The knife that cut the paint
The knife that fell the blood
I say Van Gogh's knife never did no good

If it was sharp which wasn't likely
To give a gift to what might be
Desperate love is seen as a
Form of insanity
Just another day with the head he carried 'round
Her in his eyes and his hands could never hold
The knife that cut the paint
The knife that fell the blood
I say Van Gogh's knife never did no good

In Arles I stood in his green room
That looked out on the convent garden
And I imagine that he brushed by me
In a voice he said calmly
Just another day with the head you carry 'round
There may be colors that your hands will never hold
Don't mind the pain, don't mind the grief
I know Van Gogh's knife can fall on me and you
On me and on us

Carnival Town

I worked my way up to you
To pay my union dues
The pain you left I earned
I'd work the weekends too

I'd hold you not change for you
True but insane
The secret in my heart remains

Driving down lake avenue to the gambler's I knew near the pier
Money down on 11 and like you it disappeared
When you told me that we were through
I hadn't woken up just yet
What's in a dream can still seem to be

You got my luck now baby
I need a lot more heart
You got my lock now baby to keep our love from falling apart

Fighting hand over fist
Made my life a mess
Deep down dead and alone
You rolled away that stone

The hearts pound on the battery
With you hands in my coat pockets
With a smile that says love never forgets

I yearned for you through the radio
Imagining you were listening too
I hid my love in that song
Who was I too prove it wrong

I'd drive around with nomadic hopes
Summer heat winter storms
Battered and bruised
I was healed by you
I felt your hands on my eyes and I knew

You got my love now baby
I need a lot more heart
You got my luck now baby to keep our love from falling apart
We got our love to see
What might be

You said that diamonds are dust
Love wasn't meant to rust
I wait in Carnival Town

To make our deal go down

I see you at the Midway
Your bright lights and loaded games
I don't care if things are never the same

If I were honest with myself
If I don't tell no one else
What good is love
What good am I
If like the rest I didn't try
I'd search alone on the desert trail
If I knew your love was there
Laid on the ground
I was healed all around
I felt your hands on my eyes
And I knew

Our Hearts

In the master's cage
Talk is cheap
Promises will be made
No one intends to keep

That don't mean nothing now
Hot summer night
Take my hand with a smile
Walk to the dance floor

Let the band slow down
We feel this coming round

Our arms were meant to take this slow dance, baby
Our hearts were meant to beat this fast

Your touch explains
The hundred miles
I'd walk in the rain
To bring back what you lost

Let the drummer count four
Can we hear them anymore?

Our arms were meant to take this romance
Our hearts were meant to beat this fast



Stop Breaking

You'd wait at the lost and found
A heart would come around
To drive you home

Sunrise, your eyes would see in me
A better place
When you walked out
All you said was c'est la vie

And I, I want you
I want you to know
Where you go

And I, I know you
I know you're trying to
Prove my love, prove my love

Don't be cruel
And break your own heart
Walking away won't split
What can't be broke apart

Only a fool would break her own heart
It's more true to stay than pray
You don't break your own heart

Beneath my chest and the surface waste
My blood pumps in empty space
Since you've been gone

Sometimes I see you here with me
A little flame
All that it left has been burned in my memory

And I, I want you
I want you to know
Where you go

And I, I know you
I know you're trying to prove my love

Don't be cruel
And break your own heart
Walking away won't split
What can't be broke apart

Only a fool would break her own heart
It's more true to stay than pray
You don't break your heart
Don't break my heart



Indecision Street

Don't you think it's getting old
the same goddamn fork in the road
it's turned your mind obtuse
old habits die hard you can't forgive them
You got to kill him
You've burned your last excuse

When we met I found what I thought was fire in your eyes
But now I'm seeing an old flame
it could have been me
playing halftime when you were in three four
your love was lost on Indecision Street

Blue sky turning black
The time to take them ain't coming back
Those choices are so few
You keep convinced that more will watch it on your Southern shore
Each wave brings bottles new

Do you recall what you told your younger self before growing old
they'll be a lot of promises to be made
you said you'd prove to me the reality I couldn't see
laying there at my feet at indecision Street

Only Words

There may be more to me
Though I can't say
Because when you left
You took my words away

But I believe in the silence
That you will feel what you meant to me

There will be more to you
That I didn't know
Because I didn't look deeper than just what you'd show

And you believe in the Morning Light
I will again repeat what was meant tonight

It's only only only words
It's only only words

We read the books aloud
Echoes on the canyon walls
And when I touched your hand I tumble down the waterfalls

And we believe in the silence
That will be able to know
Truth inexpressible

It's only only only words
It's only only words

Close to Me

You said you'd be back
You didn't say you be back to haunt me

It's not one of those Victorian novels
Where 20 years later
We rescue love from the rubble

How we gonna be saved
When doing things the hard way

You said take a chance
That everything could be fixed
You didn't say a word to stop him

Dark on the road
Breaking of glass
Took the chance
Too tight to pass

How's he gonna be saved
When he's working things the hard way
The road don't roll by itself
But it holds up for nothing
It says try a little tenderness
A painting or a party dress
Because once in the black, to confess,
You're never coming back

The road don't roll by itself
And it holds us up for nothing
It says find it in the fallen leaves
The catacombs 'neath the Paris streets

Because just like the lights and the breeze
You're always close to me

You're always coming back
You're always coming, coming back
You're always close to me



