





## BACK TO THE SOUL

Summer 1989:

You're in Pawleys Island, South Carolina, visiting your father's job site, when you first hear that voice on the radio. Smooth and soulful, yet with an edge that speaks of heartbreak, longing, and loss, the voice sounds like nothing else on the airwaves. It sounds like nothing else you've heard in your musically sheltered 14 years. "Talk It Over" has been out for a while, as has his first hit album. He's toured the country twice. "I'll make it to his show one day," you tell yourself.

But it's hard to see shows when you're in high school and you don't have a lot of money or even a driver's license. It's hard to see shows when Atlanta is two hours away and your dad is wary of big-city music and big-city singers. So you wait, and hope, and wear out your cassette copy of "Blind to Reason" in your little red boom box.

And the years pass. And pass. And pass.

But then, a quarter-century later, you have your chance. You drive 406 miles one way on Labor Day Weekend because you know the music will be worth every interstate slow-down. You know the music will be worth every state trooper lying in wait, worth every steel-belted radial flung from the 18-wheelers in front of you. You know the music will be worth the last-minute travel worry, worth barely having time to change clothes, worth having to slap on your makeup in the ladies' room of the club outside Greensboro.

And for two house-rocking hours, you dance and shout, happier than you have been in who-knows-when. You lose yourself in the music, thankful that you were finally able to make the drive, thankful that you are here listening to this heavenly voice—unchanged in 25-plus years—now joined in gorgeous harmony by another heavenly voice, the one he says makes his life complete.

Summer 2015:

"Back to the Soul" finds Grayson Hugh returning to his Southern soul beginnings. This is where his heart has always been. And he's not alone.

We may have gotten lost. We may have felt a continent away from our source, from our roots, from the place we have always belonged. This record welcomes us back. It calls us to our origins, where dreams lie curled until we summon them. Grayson's homecoming to the music he loves most is our homecoming, too.

Thank You, Lord.

R. S. Williams  
LaGrange, Georgia – 29 June 2015

### 1) EVERYBODY'S HANGIN' ON

We don't have it half so bad  
we don't have to worry  
just livin' on the planet  
always in such a hurry, yeah  
everybody on the streets  
in this big family  
everybody that you meet  
has got the same destiny  
let me tell you

Everybody's hangin' on, hey baby  
everybody's hangin' on  
everybody's hangin' on, hey baby  
everybody's hangin' on

They keep on makin' us  
new promises to break  
right or wrong, it can't go on  
there won't be nothin' left to take  
look at what's been happening  
there just ain't no excuse  
mother earth is suffering  
from all the years of our abuse  
let me tell you

Everybody's hangin' on, hey baby  
everybody's hangin' on  
everybody's hangin' on, hey baby  
everybody's hangin' on

Can't you see the eyes  
of your sister and your brother?  
can't you see the soul behind the face?  
we should be lookin' out for one another  
all of us are sharing  
the same time and space

Baby I know, I know the world is gettin' smaller  
and we don't have much time to spare  
what we end up doin' today  
tomorrow might be too late to care  
rich people of the world  
would you stand in the poor man's shoes?  
spend your fortunes fearlessly  
'cause we've all got way too much to lose

Everybody's hangin' on, hey baby  
everybody's hangin' on  
everybody's hangin' on, hey baby  
everybody's hangin' on

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano,  
Fender Rhodes Electric Piano, Synthesizer, Congas  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Tim Sidden: Synthesizer Programming  
Party Voices: Cindy Graham Wilson, Michele Cook Worth,  
Freddie Reed, Trevor Marron, Grayson Hugh, Polly Messer  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

### 2) WE WERE HAVIN' FUN

Back when Summer was a feelin'  
and there was sunshine all around  
back in the day  
that radio would play  
and the music would never let you down

We were so young and light-hearted  
back when life was on a roll  
everything was right  
we'd be dancin' all night  
and the music could never grow old

Didn't know, didn't know  
didn't know where we were gonna go  
in the sun, on a run  
you and I we had nothin'  
but we were havin' fun  
havin' so much fun

Come home late from the party  
maybe not come home at all  
playin' those tunes  
lightin' fires in the dunes  
in the distance  
we could hear the foghorn call

We were so young and excited  
there was nothin' that could bring us down  
stay up all night  
in the early blue light  
in the mornin' we'd get up and go to town

Didn't know, didn't know  
didn't know where we were gonna go  
in the sun, on a run  
you and I we had nothin'  
but we were havin' fun  
we were havin' fun

Just you and me now, so in love  
out by the sea and the stars above  
our hearts beatin' with all of our might  
waves kept comin' all through the night  
oh yeah

Didn't know, didn't know  
didn't know where we were gonna go  
it was new, me and you  
in the dawn, in the field all full of dew  
didn't know, didn't know  
didn't know where we were gonna go  
in the sun, on a run  
you and I we had nothin'  
but we were havin' fun  
we were havin' fun  
yes we were now  
havin' so much fun  
nothin' but some fun  
you and me  
oh yeah

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano,  
Hammond C3 Organ, Bongos  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippet: Alto and Tenor Saxophones  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

### 3) GETTIN' ON WITH MY LIFE

I've been stuck here by the roadside  
for way too long  
now it's time to get movin'  
get to where I belong  
everybody's been tellin' me  
how it's time to get away  
I know I'm gonna get there  
somehow, some way

I'm gettin' on with my life  
and I'm goin' without a care  
I know this direction  
is gonna take me somewhere  
I'm gettin' on with my life  
now a new day is here  
I'm gonna give up my excuses  
all my sorrows, sadness and my fear

Lord it's hard to leave you  
we've been together for so long  
but I've gotta heed this feelin'  
I know that stayin' would be wrong  
I've been tellin' myself a story  
and I've been tellin' it to you  
and I found myself believin' it  
now I know what to do

I'm gettin' on with my life  
and I'm goin' without a care  
I know this direction  
is gonna take me somewhere  
I'm gettin' on with my life  
cause I was caught in a snare  
took a while for me to see it  
to see through this whole sad affair  
lost in the dark, now I'm out of there

Passing pine trees as I go  
I'm leavin' the coast and clay  
all the things I know

Now I'm drivin' down the interstate  
I can hear that highway wind  
comin' from the western ocean  
it's blowin' back east again  
ain't nobody gonna find me  
don't you try, try to write to me  
no tellin' where I'll wind up  
but I know I'll be free

I'm gettin' on with my life  
and I'm goin' without a care  
I know that the road  
is gonna take me somewhere  
I'm gettin' on with my life  
cause now a new day is here  
I'm gonna give up my confusion  
and I'm happy  
so happy now that I'm here  
gettin' on with my life  
yeah cause I'm goin', I'm goin'  
I'm goin' on

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals,  
Wurlitzer Electric Piano, Hammond C3 Organ  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

### 4) ALREADY IN LOVE WITH YOU

I remember  
those long ago days  
back when my life  
was all in a haze  
you called me up  
from right down the street  
said let's get coffee  
oh why, why don't we meet?  
I was with her  
and I didn't know what to do  
but I was already in love with you

The time wasn't right  
we had to move on  
I was stuck in a sad love  
and I knew it was wrong  
we'd see each other  
all through the years  
we'd meet at the edges  
of our good times and our tears  
there was something  
between us that we knew  
and I was already in love with you

Now when I look back  
it all seems so clear  
I took every step I needed  
to get me to here  
if I had known  
what this journey would cost  
I might just have stayed home  
never knowing what I had lost  
I would have missed out  
on a miracle  
yes its true  
I was already in love with you  
I am so grateful  
for all I've been through  
cause I was already in love with you

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano, Hammond C3 Organ  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippet: Tenor Saxophones  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

### 5) IT'S GOT SOUL

Feel like hearin' music  
rollin' down the hood  
you can blast it on the rooftop baby  
up there it sounds so good  
make sure when you turn it up  
it's doin' what it should - git down

Long as you can feel it, that's alright  
long as you can feel it, groove all night  
darlin' can't you feel it, that rock and roll?  
long as we can feel it, it's got soul

It came in through the country and the city too  
come down in the delta and the fields  
sung in church where every word was true  
no matter where you're from  
who you are, what you do - git down

Long as you can feel it, that's alright  
long as you can feel it, groove all night  
darlin' can't you feel it, that rock and roll?  
long as we can feel it, it's got soul

Oh now you just can't explain  
how the music makes you feel  
goes right past your brain into your bones  
into your heart to what is really real  
do you feel - feel, feel, feel, feel?

Watchin' my baby move real good  
up and down the floor  
like havin' cake and sweet love and coffee all together  
makin' me want some more and more

Long as you can feel it, that's alright  
long as you can feel it, groove all night  
darlin' can't you feel it, that rock and roll?  
long as we can feel it, it's got soul  
long as you can feel it, that's alright  
long as you can feel it, groove all night  
darlin' can't you feel it, that rock and roll?  
long as we can feel it, it's got soul  
it's got soul, it's got soul  
it's got soul, it's got soul  
it's got soul

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals,  
Synthesizer, Hammond C3 Organ, Congas  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippett: Tenor Saxophones  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Additional tracks recorded by Bill Ahearn and Chris Lennie at  
Tapeworks Recording Studio, Hartford, Connecticut.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

#### 6) ROCK 'N ROLL MAN

(Hey, hey, hey, hey)  
I was seventeen when I left home  
(whoa)  
I had to leave, I had to roam  
(whoa)  
I got thrown out of three high schools  
(whoa)  
I didn't fit, I broke the rules  
(whoa)  
but I had somethin' that could soothe my soul  
(whoa)  
I could play that music called rock 'n roll  
(play that music, rock 'n roll)  
(play that music, rock 'n roll)

I told my father and my mother  
(told my father and my mother)  
they said "school or a job, son, one or the other"  
(school or a job, one or the other)  
so I got me a job as a laundry man  
(got me a job as a laundry man)  
I played all night with my rock 'n roll band  
(played all night, rock 'n roll band)  
after a while I split, it seemed kinda lame  
(I moved out, seemed kinda lame)  
I got outta there to seek my fortune and fame  
(got outta there, fortune and fame)  
(play that music, rock 'n roll)  
(play that music, rock 'n roll)

Don't you know I'm gonna do everything I can  
to make my livin' as a real live rock 'n roll man  
might think I'm crazy, it's all that I want to do  
gonna have a record on the radio  
next time I see you

Then one night I was playin' some blues  
(whoa)  
a man walks up wearin' fancy shoes  
(whoa)  
he said "son, I'm gonna get you a record deal"  
(whoa)  
"you'll be rich and famous, make the women squeal"  
(whoa)  
so I signed right there on the dotted line  
(whoa)  
I was doin' good, I was feelin' fine  
(whoa)

I got me a house at the top of the hill  
(got me a house, top of the hill)  
I had cars and cash, lotsa whisky to swill  
(cars and cash, was a thrill)  
then one day I lost it all  
(then one day, lost it all)  
they robbed me blind, I took a fall  
(robbed me blind, took a fall)  
but I got somethin' that can soothe my soul  
(I got somethin', soothe my soul)  
I can play that music called rock 'n roll  
(play that music, rock 'n roll)  
(play that music, rock 'n roll)

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Wurlitzer Electric Piano,  
Piano, Clavinet, Hammond C3 Organ, Congas  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippett: Harmony Vocals (Bass)  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Pete Anderson: Guest Guitar Solo  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Additional tracks recorded by Bill Ahearn at  
Tapeworks Recording Studio, Hartford, Connecticut.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

#### 7) WE'RE GONE AGAIN

(mmm... oh baby)  
The kind of silence  
that we make  
it goes so deep  
it cannot break  
when we get stuck  
there by the fire  
I'm paralyzed  
with pure desire  
your eyes they glow  
with a flame that will not end  
we're gone again  
we're gone again

Oh we try to speak  
but we start kissin'  
we're makin' up  
for all the time we've been missin'  
my knees are shakin'  
my hands are hot  
we just might never  
ever leave this spot  
we tried to say goodnight  
now it's 3 am  
we're gone again  
we're gone again babe

This is the love  
that we used to make  
this is the dream  
from which we cannot wake  
and I don't want to  
break this trance  
I don't dare disturb  
a moment of this dance  
this is our beginning  
the middle and the end  
we're gone again  
we're gone again babe

We've been here before now  
and we'll be back again  
we're gone again, gone again  
don't know how and I don't know when  
we're gone again  
gone again, gone again  
oh Lord have mercy  
we're gone again

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano,  
Hammond C3 Organ, Tambourine  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar, Slide Guitar, Baritone Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

#### 8) PUT YOUR FEET IN THE WATER

Put your feet in the water  
feel it tumblin' down  
like the night it comes fallin'  
from the mountain to the ground

There's a message in the water  
stones are singin' in the ground  
the words are bright  
in the still moonlight  
light shinin' all around  
got to put your feet  
your feet, feet, feet in the water



Put your feet in the water  
it's alright with me  
don't hesitate  
it ain't ever too late  
no need for misery

Put your feet in the water  
don't stay on the shore  
gotta jump in  
baby begin  
that's what we're here for

I've seen the red-tailed hawk  
come down from the sky  
I know she's watchin' me  
swimmin' in the movin' tide  
feelin' all the love inside

Put your feet in the water  
get up off the floor  
put 'em down into the current  
you'll be askin' for more

There's a spirit in the water  
talkin' to you and me  
there night and day  
it won't go away  
step inside and you will see  
got to put your feet  
your feet, feet, feet in the water

Put your feet in the water  
bring your body down too  
bring your mother and your daughter  
you know that it's good for you

There's a secret in the water  
in the shape of a song  
it's deep inside  
let's go for a ride  
just don't wait too long  
got to put your feet  
your feet, feet, feet in the water  
yeah hey yeah yeah yeah  
how hum, how hum, how hum  
how hum, how hum, how hum  
yeah no no no  
get on down baby, get on down  
get on down, swimmin' all around  
on down, way down, way down, hey hey  
from the mountain to the ground

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippet: Tenor Saxophones  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

#### 9) GIMME ANOTHER ANSWER

I don't have patience  
Heaven knows that you do  
you keep sayin' maybe  
I keep on thinkin' bout you  
you say you love me  
but you don't know what to do  
you say don't rush me  
every time I put this question to you  
keep tellin' me maybe now

Gimme another answer  
gimme another answer, ooh hoo hoo  
gimme another answer baby  
any other words will do

Every time I try to talk to you  
I can't even sleep at night  
you don't even listen to me baby  
talkin' turns into a fight  
you say you love me  
but we had nothin' new  
my heart won't let me  
rest until I get through to you  
keep tellin' me maybe now

Gimme another answer  
gimme another answer, ooh hoo hoo  
gimme another answer baby  
any other words will do

Words of love  
they don't work babe anymore  
time for some action baby  
I don't wanna leave  
but I'm lookin' at the door

I give you what you want  
I give you what you need  
baby do I have to get down on my knees and plead?

You say I'm crazy  
not to be satisfied  
we're together  
and we're doin' good, doin' just fine  
well tell me please  
if I left you today  
would you even cry  
to try to make me change my mind and stay?  
don't wanna hear it now

Gimme another answer  
gimme another answer, ooh hoo hoo  
gimme another answer baby  
any other words will do  
gimme another answer  
gimme another answer, ooh hoo hoo  
gimme another answer baby  
any other words will do  
another answer, another answer  
another answer, another answer  
another answer

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano,  
Hammond C3 Organ, Congas  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippet: Tenor Saxophones  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
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Tapeworks Recording Studio, Hartford, Connecticut.  
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Hartford, Connecticut.

#### 10) THANK YOU LORD

I was living  
in that house behind the hedge  
just a mile from the ocean  
I was dangling on the ledge  
all direction down to nowhere  
it was all of my accord  
I was running out of money  
and running out of all my hope and heartbeats  
Thank You Lord

I was dreaming of a life  
trying to escape  
from the streets of New York City  
Carolina to the Cape  
I was living above the barroom  
it was all I could afford  
I was running out of reasons  
fading as the days turned into seasons  
Thank You Lord

It was out of there You led me  
my journey had begun  
I needed every stumble,  
drink and failure, every one  
and I never want to go back  
to those days when I ignored  
the gift of life You gave me  
and from that dark and lonely place You saved me  
Thank You Lord  
Thank You Lord  
Thank You Lord  
Thank You Lord

Grayson Hugh: Lead Vocals, Piano, Hammond C3 Organ  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippet: Tenor Saxophone  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

#### 11) BACK TO THE SOUL

Let's go out tonight  
Lord you're a beautiful sight  
my Ophelia  
lovin' you makes me glad  
move over just a tad  
let me steal ya

I know a place  
where the band plays real good  
down by the water  
gonna stomp down on the wood

The sun's settin' on the ridge  
let's get on over that bridge  
to the night  
ain't nothin' else to do  
we gonna dance til half past two  
alright

Now I like country - don't get me wrong  
I like blues and bluegrass and reggae songs  
big band music and rock 'n roll  
but sometimes you just got to get back  
to the soul

Now I was lookin' at you  
for a good month or two  
I was wonderin'  
if you'd go out with me  
so I asked you carefully  
my heart thunderin'

When you said yes  
thought I'd lose my mind  
ever since then  
we've been havin' such a good time

Lovin' you more and more  
gettin' up on the floor  
good and sweaty, oh yeah  
now the drummer he's in the groove  
and the guitar makes you move  
are you ready?

Now I like country - don't get me wrong  
I like blues and bluegrass and reggae songs  
big band music and rock 'n roll  
but sometimes you just got to get back  
to the soul

Give me soul music all the way  
talkin' bout Sam and Dave and Marvin Gaye  
Otis Redding, Solomon Burke  
give me Wilson Pickett, Al Green  
Clarence Carter - that'll work!

Soul Music, Soul Music  
Soul Music, Soul Music

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Glen Tippet: Tenor Saxophones  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Additional tracks recorded by Bill Ahearn at  
Tapeworks Recording Studio, Hartford, Connecticut.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

## 12) MOTORCYCLE RIDIN'

Hey now little baby  
be nice to me and don't be mean  
wear your hair down low  
I love to see that long blonde sheen  
on your shoulders like a cape  
as we head down U.S. 17

Leave your school books behind you  
back there in the USC  
I want you to forget about Chaucer,  
Shakespeare and Ferlinghetti  
we're goin motorcyle ridin'  
baby that's some pure poetry

We're goin' motorcycle ridin'  
motorcycle ridin' with me  
motorcycle ridin'  
that's where we want to be  
goin' motorcycle ridin'  
baby that's some pure poetry

Well let's head out of the Piedmont  
if we don't we're gonna roast  
let's go to Pawley's Island  
out by the dunes you love the most  
better bring your leather jacket  
the southern wind is blowin' out by the coast

I said time is wastin'  
let's not let a second slide  
I said time is wastin'  
let's not let a moment slide  
hang onto your hat  
babe I'm gonna take you for a ride

We're goin' motorcycle ridin'  
motorcycle ridin' with me  
we're goin' motorcycle ridin'  
that's where we want to be  
goin' motorcycle ridin'  
baby that's some pure poetry

Well the first time I saw you  
thought I would lose my mind  
yeah the first time I saw you  
I knew there'd be a second time  
hang on tight baby  
the road does curve and wind

We're goin' motorcycle ridin'  
motorcycle ridin' with me  
motorcycle ridin'  
that's where we want to be  
goin' motorcycle ridin'  
baby that's some pure poetry

Grayson Hugh: Lead & Harmony Vocals, Piano  
Casey Meyer: Electric Guitar  
Albert Rogers: Electric Bass  
Camron S. Dudley: Drums  
Polly Messer: Harmony Vocals  
Recorded by Trevor Marron at Charleston Sound Studios,  
Mount Pleasant, South Carolina.  
Mixed by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks Recording Studio,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

All songs written, arranged & produced by Grayson Hugh.  
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Mastered by Bill Ahearn at Tapeworks, Hartford, Connecticut.  
Photos and Art Direction by Polly Messer.  
Manufactured and printed by Disc Makers, Pennsauken, NJ, U.S.A.  
Swamp Yankee Records, PO Box 3076, Danbury CT 06813.

Pete Anderson appears courtesy of Little Dog Records.  
Casey Meyer plays Greer Amps and Curt Mangan Strings.  
Camron S. Dudley plays Outlaw Drums, Soultone Cymbals and uses  
MO Drumsticks.

This album is dedicated to my wife Polly Messer. She makes everything  
I do not only infinitely more fun, but so much easier. She's the one  
who suggested I go on a writing trip to Block Island in May 2013.  
She's the one who set up my table and provided candles and coffee  
on those frosty Winter mornings when I was racing to finish lyrics  
and write out all the parts for the band. And with great restraint,  
she held off asking to hear these songs, knowing I wanted them to be  
a surprise. She's the one who brought me back to my life, and  
made it possible to get "back to the soul"! She "gets me" and my art,  
for which I am eternally grateful. She is the one. She's my soul mate,  
best friend and harmony singer. I thank God every day for her.

I also want to thank my family. Their life-long support, encouragement  
and love has been the bedrock of my success as a songwriter and  
performer. Thanks to Jim Quick for being a fan, a promoter and friend.  
And thanks to the amazing musicians whose talents made this record  
what it is: Camron S. Dudley, Polly Messer, Casey Meyer,  
Glen Tippet and Albert Rogers.

I'd like to give a very special thanks to every single person (over  
four hundred of you) who contributed to my two crowd-funding  
campaigns. You made the recording and production of "Back To  
The Soul" possible. Without you I could not have done this!  
There's not enough space in this booklet to list each of you, but  
every contribution was so very much appreciated. God Bless you all!  
That said, here are the names of those contributors who chose perks  
that included credits in the liner notes. SUPPORTERS: Mary E. Ackerman,  
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