



Lines, Bumps & Rails

“...Lines, Bumps and Rails’ introduced their blend of ‘Bluntry (blues & country) & Western’ to the world. Their music is among some of the hippest, alternative country sound I’ve ever heard. Jacques writes lyrics that create scenarios that take you to another place and time. The band (members) are all seasoned players who bring their sound specialties to the stage and studio.” – Elaine Bomberry, Producer/Writer, Rez Bluez TV

Produced, Mixed and Engineered By Derek Miller
 Associate Producer - Jacques Nadjiwon
 Cover Design - Peter Commanda, Ken Hoover
 Photo - Antoinette Duffy

Jacques Nadjiwon- accoustic guitar, vocals on tracks- 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11.
 Derek Miller- lead guitar -1,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10 back up vocals- 2,3,4,6,8,10,11 and all additional percussion and jaw harp.
 David Deleary-bass- 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11.
 Keith Mcinnes- drums- 1,2,3,4,5,6,8,9,10.
 Sean Killbride-drums- 11
 Brendan Pelletier-piano and organ- 2,6,7,9.
 Rod- violin- 2,3,11.
 Kaili Gennon- back-up vocals- 2,3,4,6,7,8,10,11.
 Pura Fe- back-up vocals- 11.

1. 8 Ball Blues

1st verse

She's got love for any man with a dollar in his hand
But he'll never know how much it costs to love her
With a dollar in your hand she'll be there for every man
Parting with her was always such sweet sorrow
She'll never treat you right always looking for a fight
Telling you that she'll be back tomorrow
Down the roads that she will go, you'll never know, you'll never know
Hopefully you'll never have to follow

2nd verse

She's got love for any man with an 8ball in his hand
Tonight she won't beg, steal or borrow
When you finally figure it out you'll be left with little doubt
Just a broken bank and a bitter pill to swallow
And the joy that you will know when you finally let her go
Is to realize that the love she holds is hollow
She's got love for every man with a dollar in his hand
But he'll never know how much it costs to love her

Repeat 1st verse

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2. God And The Devil

1st verse

God and the Devil met on Sunday night
Carousing in the bar and starting a fight
God knocked the Devil straight across the bar
Devil got up said he'd gone to far

Chorus

To far, to far
Up jumped the Devil said he'd gone to far

2nd verse

In came the maiden with the golden hair
Swinging and sashaying with a noble air
Long was her skirt and high was the collar
When on the floor she spotted a dollar
And as she bent to retrieve her find
Up come the Devil form right behind
He knocked God between the eyes so square
Knocked him over down a flight of stairs

Chorus x2

3rd verse

God came to and he knowed he'd sinned
Using his powers to see some skin
And in that moment he'd realized
He'd have to take on another guise
So he walked away left a man right there
Devil took his hand he went back upstairs
So here we stand on the earth today
When the maidens walk by, when the maidens walk by
Don't know what to say

Chorusx2

To far, to far
Said he'd gone to far.

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3. Stolen Kisses

1st verse

Stolen kisses from the missus of my dreams
Shared a moment and I knew I'd never leave
Stolen kisses from the missus of my dreams
We would part from the start or so it seems

1st chorus

You'll leave him for another
Cause he won't treat you right
But sadly you'll stay there
Just to avoid the fight

2nd verse

Stolen kisses from the missus who broke my heart
Fell in love with those eyes right from the start
Stolen kisses from the missus who broke my heart
When she left I nearly fell apart

2nd chorus

You know you'll never leave him
It keeps you up at night
Though he doesn't know what
You do out of sight

3rd verse

Stolen kisses from the missus who dared to be
All the things my heart had longed to see
Stolen kisses from the missus who dared to be
The one love I never could set free

Repeat 1st chorus

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4. 6Ft. Lit

1st verse

She came home the other morning six feet lit and without warning
Wondering how that morning sun comes up
Never ever thinking how to gracefully leave and take a bow
She just can't seem to make it on her own

1st chorus

She just can't make it on her own, can't make it on her own
She just can't make it on her own, can't make it on her own

2nd verse

Swears she'll write a poem one day releasing all she has to say
In the meantime she'll do one more line
And all she'll ever have to say is something that she read that day
Witty, charming, beautiful and wry

Repeat 1st chorus

3rd verse

Never ever known the way to stay at peace and hope to stay
She'll blaze a trail and you'll be left to cry
And all that you had hoped to see is nothing that she'll ever be
And hopefully you'll never wonder why

Repeat 1st chorus x2

She came home the other morning six feet lit and without warning
Wondering how that morning sun comes up.

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5. Too Bad So Sad

1st verse

I'm just sitting here waiting for my honey
She's got the love and I've got the money
We go dancing and drinking all night long
I'll get drunk, she'll start a fight
I'll knock him over but I won't feel right
We go dancing and drinking all night long
She's got a love and I got a promise
It's the kind of love that'll rain down on us
We go dancing and drinking all night long

1st chorus

Too bad so sad,
Trouble that's just about to happen
Too bad so sad
She got a love I just can't leave

2nd verse

I'm just sitting here waiting on a bottle
Then I'll go home get ready for my throttle
We go dancing and drinking all night long
I'll fall over she'll get a fright
I'll black out and sleep all night
We go dancing and drinking all night long
She's got a love and I've got a promise
It's the kind of love that'll rain down on us
We go dancing and drinking all night long

Repeat 1st chorus

3rd verse

I'm just sitting here thinking of an answer
To what I was doing talking to that dancer
We go dancing and drinking all night long
I'll feel sorry she'll feel right
Hold onto your hats here comes the fight
We go fighting and drinking all night long
She's got a love and I've got a promise
It's the kind of love that'll rain down on us
We go dancing and drinking all night long

Repeat 1st chorus

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6. Oshawa Blues

1st verse

I think I'll go walking in these boots tonight
I've never known nothing but struggle and strife
I'm fifteen years old and I don't go to school
I been running around town like yesterday's fool

1st chorus

If the city don't kill me than the drugs surely will
If that's whiskey your drinking give me a spill

2nd verse

I think I'll go walking in these boots tonight
Find me a reason to keep on with this life
I found me some drugs that I ain't never seen
They call it mescaline and it sure makes me mean

Repeat 1st chorus

3rd verse

I've been living on pizza and coke
Partying and drinking so mostly I'm broke
Not much of a life but this must be mine
If I just don't go home than I think I'll be fine

Repeat 1st chorusx2

4th verse

You should try walking in these boots tonight
If you've never known nothing about struggle and strife
When your fifteen years old and you don't go to school
It's hard to point fingers and call him a fool

2nd chorus

If the city don't kill you than the drugs surely will
If that's whiskey they're drinking than get you a spill

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7. Don't Look Back

1st verse

She said

I've got no feelings anymore

You might as well walk out that door

I've been in this place before

You ain't the first man out that door

2nd verse

Don't look back don't look for me

It's what you wanted go be free

And I'll tell you better let me go

Otherwise I'll break your heart just so

And in the end you'll never know

All those ways I loved you so

All the ways that I loved you so

3rd verse

Don't look back don't look for me

Don't look back don't look for me

It's what you wanted go be free

It's what you wanted baby go be free

Don't want to see you anymore

Don't want to see you baby anymore

Don't want to see you round my door

Don't want to see you baby round my door

4th verse

I got no feelings anymore

You might as well walk out that door

I've been in this place before

And I don't love you anymore

I don't love you baby anymore

I don't love you baby anymore

I don't love you baby anymore

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8. Naschitti

1st verse

I was high and dry in Tse Bonito
About seven eight years ago
Lost on a mountain stuck in an arroyo
No particular place to go
So I made that call down to Naschitti
Said get me right out of here
I've had as much fun as a man can have
And I don't want no more beer

1st chorus

I was high and dry
A northern boy on a southern highway
I was high and dry
Thinking I knew how to do it my way

2nd verse

I come out of Gallup just after a dust up missing Ontario
Coming through valleys looking for tall trees
Something that I should know
Well I had the good sense and no pretense
To make it to Washington Pass
Up on that mountain
I found me a fountain
And all of that green grass

Repeat 1st chorus

3rd verse

I drove down from Sheep Springs to grab me a few things
Get some gas for the truck
I walked up to the store opened the door
I finally found me some good luck
Cause I was miles from home
Didn't have no phone and I knew this was gonna last
I went back on that mountain sat by that fountain
Had me one more blast

Repeat 1st chorus

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9. Noranda

He'd come a long way from Noranda
He weren't no friend of the mine
People they said
He'd wind up dead
Lonely and looking for love

He met a girl from Toronto
Her name was sweet out of line
With a kindness she said
And no trace of dread
So he loved her and stayed for awhile

People believed it was folly
Their time it soon would come
To a bed where they stayed
They played and they played
Plotting the themes of their lives

Softly she whispered so sweetly
As they lay in that humble repose
It is here you will stay
Now and everyday because
I love you I love you I do

Now they didn't know nothing about loving
As they rose from that sleepy embrace
Sadly it's true
They both withdrew
Taking nothing leaving nothing in it's place

He'd come a long way from Noranda
He weren't no friend of the mine
People they said
He'd wind up dead
Lonely and looking for love

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10. Sick Of The Hurtin

1st verse

I'm so sick of the hurting
Like the drawing of a curtain
On plays in our lives that never get good
And it's a hurt everlasting
Like a shotgun blasting
A hole in your soul
That never gets filled
And then you come to my home
Leave me alone wondering what have I done
And I'm so used to the hurtin'
That I'm drawing a curtain
Around my heart my soul and my mind

Chorus

And it's time I walked away
I got nothing left to say
I'm just hoping that in time
I can leave this all behind

2nd verse

And if you hear what I'm saying
And your kneeling there praying
For redemption in a world
That's never been fair
And the truth ever after's
Filled with nothing but laughter
Cause we're dying to pretend
That this ain't going on

Chorus

3rd verse

And I know that your hurtin'
Cause I'm sitting here flirting
With the thought that together
We never can be
And all that I been saying
Is that hope that I'm praying
For a life and a love
That can only be you

Chorus

11. These Days

Well I'm cutting my nails to the quick
Picking until I get sick
I'm falling over cause I just can't get sober
These days

I'm drinking t'il I lose my mind
There's a comfort I'm looking to find
But I just never see it and I really can't be it
These days
One thing is for certain
I know that I'm hurting
It's true

There's a comfort in losing my mind
And searching for some little sign
To tell me it's true
I won't always be blue
These days
One thing is for certain
I know that I'm hurting
It's true

And I never thought it'd be this way
Always thought I'd have something to say
But the older I get the more that I fret
These days
One thing is for certain
I know that I'm hurting
It's true
One thing is for certain
I know that I'm hurting
It's true

Well I'm cutting my nails to the quick
Picking until I get sick
I'm falling over cause I just can't get sober
These days
I'm falling over cause I just can't get sober
These days
I'm falling over cause I just can't get sober
These days