

All songs written and arranged by BURNSIDE
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Recorded August 1997 at Pie In The Sky Studios, Easthampton MA
Produced by Paul Interlande and BURNSIDE
Engineered by Paul
Mixed by Paul and us

BURNSIDE is:
Jay Carle- drums
Sam Cohen- bass
Bryan Slate- guitar
Brendan Walsh- vocals and guitar
Backups on "Committed" and
"White Power" by Bryan and Sam

Cover art by Hans Harmsen

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COMMITTED Another broken promise/ another wasted trust/ going back on everything you said/
Maybe I put too much faith in words/ in the end I just get burned/ And I don't think that I can put it
aside/ too many times/ I see it in the way you act/ I can see it in your eyes/ Your so-called
commitment/ just a pack of lies/ All those things we used to talk about/ things that I thought
mattered/ I guess you changed your mind/ I know that people change/ it doesn't mean that we have to
forget/ the way we both felt -- the way that I still feel/ Committed to myself/ committed to you/ All
the goals that we shared/ and the things that we've been through/ Because it means a lot to me/ what
else can I say to make you see?/ I'm not giving up -- NO!/ I'm not giving in/ I'm committed -- for
fucking life/ I'll never quit -- NO!

NOT BEING WITH YOU... Just forget me. These words fell from your lips so carelessly, your words
of advice when I said I was hurting so badly. When I said that I still loved you, and I knew that you
didn't love me. And maybe I'd try to forget if I thought that I could, but you stay right here inside my
mind. And maybe I'd try to hate you if I thought that it would do me any good, but resolution through
animosity isn't what I hope to find. Looking back, I remember all the times we spent. I remember your
lips; your loving words came and went. They came from your heart, through our conversations and the
letters you sent. And looking back, I know that nothing isn't what it meant. But I can't forget what
happened all too quickly. I remember the times we cried. Those times when I was scared, those times
when you still cared for me. You said it would last forever, but I guess you lied. Now I lie in a cold
bed, remembering all the things you said. Are all those feelings dead? What got into your head? I'm
tired of all the games we played, and all the mistakes that I made. And I'm trying to open my mind and
find a new way to live. And even if I can't forget, I can forgive.

IDENTITY CRISIS What's become of me?/ I'm not sure but I can see/ I'm not the same man that I
was yesterday/ I wake up a new man every day/ I look in the mirror, my face is the same/ But
underneath the skin, I've changed/ All my thoughts are rearranged/ I don't know what I believe/ I don't
recognize me (anymore)/ I'm a new man/ But I'm not sure I like what I see/ When did this begin?/
Underneath my skin/ I've become someone else/ A stranger to myself

SUNDOWN Sundown, and I'm sleeping on broken glass again. Shattered like the fragments of a love
I thought would last forever. Shattered and trying to forget my only friend forever. Shards that prick
my flesh and pierce my heart, and tell me that it's over again. These remnants cut deeply, like the last
words you said to me: "I don't love you anymore. I'm sorry, but it's over." I've cried so I can't cry
anymore, still I can't believe it's over. Sundown, and I'm dreaming of you and wanting you back, but
you're not coming back. In my sweetest dreams you whisper the one phrase I long to hear, "I'll never
leave." Waking in a sweat, helpless and alone. I dream the same dream every night, every time I close
my eyes. Never have I felt so alone every time I close my eyes. Staring at my face in the mirror,
breaking glass again.