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- PRODUCED BY JIMMY JOHNS
ENGINEERED BY SWEET MAUL

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THE DISTANCE

Bob Seger
& the
Silver Bullet Band

Made in the U.K.

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Capitol
RECORDS

EMI Records Ltd.



EVEN NOW — 4, 51

*There's a highway
A lonesome stretch of gray
It runs between us
And takes me far away
Out in the distance
Always within reach
There's a crossroad
Where all the victims meet
I close my eyes
And see her face
It's all I want to see
And deep inside
It still amazes me*

Even now

*She's all that I want
She's all that I need*

Even now

*She's given it all
She's given it free*

Even now

*When everything's right
When everything's wrong*

Even now

*She's keepin' me straight
She's keepin' me strong*

She gets to me

Somehow

Even now

*And through the darkness
Through all the endless days*

*Through all the changes
The pointless one act plays*

I can still make it

I can still stand tall

Cause I've got my girl

To get me through it all

Through all the doubt

And all the fear

And all that I can't say

Still somehow

She'll help me find my way

Even now

She's still in my heart

She's still in my soul

Even now

She's still on my mind

Whenever I go

Even now

Through all of my days

And all of my nights

Even now

She's keepin' it real

She's keepin' it right

She gets to me

Somehow

Even now

She's all that I want

She's all that I need

Even now

Even now

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Even now

Even now

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

They were long and low and sleek and fast

They were all you've ever heard

Back in '55

We were makin' thunderbirds

Now the years have flown and the plants have changed

And you're lucky if you work

The big low mower but you're lucky if you work

Back in '55

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

They were long and low and sleek and fast

They were classic in a word

Back in '55

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

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MAKIN' THUNDERBIRDS — 2, 50

The big low mower one mile an hour

So bad it really hurt

The big low mower so bad

It really hurt

Back in '55

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds

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We were makin' thunderbirds

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We were makin' thunderbirds

BOOMTOWN BLUES — 3, 50

Southern sun

Radio high

Winter nights

Warm and dry

You've earned your space buddy

You've done your time

How come you've got no

Piece of mind

Lots of work

Everywhere

Lots of money honey

Gettin' your share

The folks back home say

They'd love to be in your shoes so

How come you've got those

Boombtown blues

You can't miss that freeway sign
You'd have to be insane
To head back north
And go through all that again
No chill in the air
No morning dew
No change of seasons
The sky always seems to blue
The earth ain't black and
The wind ain't cold
All of a sudden now
You feel so old

Something's wrong
And it's cuttin' deep
You're feelin' restless and it's
Hard to sleep
Look what you win but
Look what you lose
Stuck here in Heaven
With these Boomtown blues

Recorded at Studio 55
Bob Seger - vocals and guitar
Chris Campbell - bass
Craig Frost - organ
Alo Reed - saxophones
Russ Kunkel - drums
Dan Faldut - guitar
Bobber Hal - percussion

SHAME ON THE MOON — 4:35

(Until you've been beside a man
You don't know what he craves at night
You don't know if he craves at night
You don't know if he don't
When nothin' comes easy
Old nightmares are real
Until you've been beside a man
You don't know how he feels
Once inside a woman's heart
A man must keep his head
Heaven opens up the door
Where angels fear to tread
Some men go crazy
Some men go slow
Some men go just where they want
Some men never go

Oh blame it on midnight
Oh shame on the moon

Everywhere it's all around
Comfort in a crowd
Strangers faces all around
Laughter right out loud
Hey watch where you're goin'
Step light on old toes
Cause until you've been beside a man
You don't know who he knows

Oh blame it on midnight
Oh shame on the moon
Oh blame it on midnight
Oh shame on the moon

Recorded at Studio 55
Bob Seger - vocals
Chris Campbell - bass
Craig Frost - organ
Drew Abbott - guitar
Russ Kunkel - drums
Bill Payne - piano
Wally Weicher - guitar
Bobber Hal - percussion
Bob Seger & Glenn Frey - harmony vocals
Shawn Murphy, Laura Creamer and Joan Shaw - background vocals
Additional credits: Hi Factory 87 NY

LOVE'S THE LAST TO KNOW — 4:26

There's a distant sound to the outward bound
Do a lonesome windy night
A restless sigh as it fades away
A tingin' at first light
There's a sad resolve that it's all gone wrong
(Until you've been beside a man
You don't know what he craves at night
You don't know if he craves at night
You don't know if he don't
It's really true
It's your love that's last to know

Well we take our time we're polite and kind
To the strangers that we meet
And the ones who share the ones who really care
They don't seem to make us feel complete
So we stand alone
And we act so strong
We're all such worldly souls
Till we find one day
We're lost our way
And our love's the last to know

Well we take our time we're polite and kind
To the strangers that we meet
And the ones who share the ones who really care
They don't seem to make us feel complete
So we stand alone
And we act so strong
We're all such worldly souls
Till we find one day
We're lost our way
And our love's the last to know

So we stand alone
And we act so strong
We're all such worldly souls
Till we find one day
We're lost our way
And our love's the last to know
Then we find one day
We're lost our way
And our love's the last to know

Recorded at Studio 55
Bob Seger - vocals
Chris Campbell - bass
Craig Frost - organ
Russ Kunkel - drums
Bill Payne - piano
Drew Johnson - guitar

ROLL ME OVER — 4:39

Took a look down a westbound road right away I made
my choice
Headed out to my big two wheeler I was tired of my own
voice
Took a bead on the northern plains and just rolled that
power on
Twelve hours out of Mackinaw City stopped in a bar to
have a brew
Met a girl and we had a few drinks and I told her what I'd
decided to do

She looked out the window a long long moment then she
looked into my eyes
She didn't have to say a thing I knew what she was thinkin'
Roll roll me away won't you roll me away tonight
I too am lost I feel double crossed and I'm sick of what's
wrong and what's right
We never even said a word we just walked out and got on
that bike
And we rolled
And we rolled clean out of sight

Roll roll me away won't you roll me away tonight
I too am lost I feel double crossed and I'm sick of what's
wrong and what's right
We never even said a word we just walked out and got on
that bike
And we rolled
And we rolled clean out of sight
We rolled across the high plains
Deep into the mountains
Felt so good to me
Finally feelin' free
Somewhere along a high road
The air began to turn cold
She said she missed her home
I headed on alone

Roll roll me away won't you roll me away tonight
I too am lost I feel double crossed and I'm sick of what's
wrong and what's right
We never even said a word we just walked out and got on
that bike
And we rolled
And we rolled clean out of sight

Stood alone on a mountain top stann' out at the Great
Dude
I could go east I could go west it was all up to me to decide
Just then I saw a young hawk flyin' and my soul began to
rise
And pretty soon
My heart was singin'

Roll roll me away I'm gonna roll me away tonight
Gotta keep rollin' gotta keep rollin' keep searchin' till I find
what's right
And as the sunset faded I spoke to the faintest star
starlight
And I said next time
Next time
We'll get it right

Recorded at Studio 55
Bob Seger - vocals
Chris Campbell - bass
Craig Frost - organ
Russ Kunkel - drums
Roy Brown - piano
Wally Weicher - guitar
Bobber Hal - percussion
Michael Badcock - synthesizers

HOUSE BEHIND A HOUSE — 4:00

There's a house behind a house
There's a dream behind a dream
There's a heart outside a heart
There's a hope behind a hope
When two people know that it's time to go
When do they give in
At what point in time do they really find
They must let it end
Lonely faces everywhere
Watch them stann' at their hands
As the walls keep closin' in
As the days go on and on
When two people see it can never be
When do they give up
When do they concede they must let it be
Now they've had enough
They've had enough

When two people know that it's time to go
When do they give in
At what point in time do they really find
They must let it end

Lonely faces everywhere
Watch them stann' at their hands
As the walls keep closin' in
As the days go on and on
When two people see it can never be
When do they give up
When do they concede they must let it be
Now they've had enough
They've had enough

Lonely faces everywhere
Watch them stann' at their hands
There's a house behind a house
There's a dream behind a dream

Recorded at Crystal Sound Recording Los Angeles, California
Bob Seger - vocals
Chris Campbell - bass
Alo Reed - saxophones
Russ Kunkel - drums
Wally Weicher - guitar
Danny Kitchner - guitar
Shawn Murphy - background vocals

COMIN' HOME * — 6:06

Passed the old church on the edge of town
Trailways bus was right on time
Passed your uncle's store on main street
His old truck was parked outside
Everything seemed so much larger then
The old town has hardly grown
Has it really been so long years
Now you're finally comin' home

Comin' home
You've been gone so very long
Comin' home
You'll just say you're comin' home

Left your hometown for the city lights
You were young and you were strong
Lots of traffic lots of sleepless nights
Lots of dreams that all went wrong
You'll just tell them what they want to hear
How you took the place by storm
You won't tell them how you lost it all
You'll just say you're comin' home

Comin' home
You grew tired of being alone
Comin' home
You'll just say you're comin' home

Recorded at Music Shoals Sound Studios, Sheffield, Alabama
Bob Seger - vocals and guitar
Bobby Beckert - piano and organ
Randy McCormick - electric piano
Alo Reed - saxophone
Pete Carr - guitar
David Hood - bass
Roger Hawkins - drums
Bill Payne - synthesizer solo
Laura Creamer, Linda Dilard and Ginger Blake -
background vocals

LITTLE VICTORIES — 5:50

When your baby up and leaves you
Up and leaves you flat
Don't you laugh my friend sometimes it happens just like that
First you feel the anger then the sorrow will soon take control
And there'll be hard times for sure
Long cold lonely nights

It might not sound like much
But if it mean a lot you'll see
Every hour you survive will come to be
A little victory
Little victory

And as you struggle through each day
Each strange new day
Feelin' lost and wounded tryin' hard to find your way
No one there to talk it out with
Learnin' how to sleep alone
Overcomin' each new doubt
Tryin' hard just to accept it all

Everytime you keep control when you're cut off at the knees
Everytime you take a punch and still stand at ease
Little victories
Little victories

And when night falls and there's no one around
The cruelest time of all not one sound
Listenin' to the wind blow
Listenin' to the tickin' of the clock
Tryin' hard to forget
Tryin' hard to just accept it all

As you step out in the night take a lesson from the trees
Watch the way they learn to bend with each breeze
Little victories
Little victories
Everytime you make it through
It's another little victory
Day by day minute by minute
Little victories

Recorded at Crystal Sound Recording
Bob Seger - vocals, guitar and guitar solo
Chris Campbell - bass
Craig Frost - organ
Russ Kunkel - drums
Wally Weicher - guitar



Das Compact Disc Digital Audio System bietet die bestmögliche Klangwiedergabe – auf einem kleinen, handlichen Träger. Die besonderen Eigenschaften der Compact Disc resultieren aus der einzigartigen Kombination von digitaler Wiedergabetechnik und Laser-Abtastung.

Um die hohe Qualität der Compact Disc zu erhalten, sollte sie mit der gleichen Sorgfalt gelagert und behandelt werden wie die konventionelle Langspielplatte. Eine Reinigung erübrigt sich, wenn die Compact Disc nur am Rande angefaßt und nach dem Abspielen sofort wieder in die Spezialverpackung zurückgelegt wird. Sollte die Compact Disc Spuren von Fingerabdrücken, Staub oder Schmutz aufweisen, ist sie mit einem sauberen, fusselfreien, weichen und trockenen Tuch (geradlinig von der Mitte zum Rand) zu reinigen. Bitte keine Lösungs- oder Scheuermittel verwenden!

Bei Beachtung dieser Hinweise wird die Compact Disc ihre Qualität dauerhaft bewahren.

The Compact Disc Digital Audio system

offers the best possible sound reproduction – on a small, convenient sound-carrier unit.

The Compact Disc's remarkable performance is the result of a unique combination of digital playback with laser optics. For the best results, you should apply the same care in storing and handling the Compact Disc as with conventional records.

No further cleaning will be necessary if the Compact Disc is always held by the edges and is replaced in its case directly after playing. Should the Compact Disc become soiled by fingerprints, dust or dirt, it can be wiped (always in a straight line, from centre to edge) with a clean and lint-free, soft, dry cloth. No solvent or abrasive cleaner should ever be used on the disc.

If you follow these suggestions, the Compact Disc will provide a lifetime of pure listening enjoyment.

Le système Compact Disc Digital Audio

permet la meilleure reproduction sonore possible à partir d'un support de son de format réduit et pratique. Les remarquables performances du Compact Disc sont le résultat d'une combinaison unique du système numérique et de la lecture laser optique.

Pour obtenir les meilleurs résultats, il est indispensable d'apporter le même soin dans le rangement et la manipulation du Compact Disc qu'avec le disque microsilicon.

Il n'est pas nécessaire d'effectuer de nettoyage particulier si le disque est toujours tenu par les bords et est replacé directement dans son boîtier après l'écoute. Si le Compact Disc porte des traces d'empreintes digitales, de poussière ou autres, il peut être essuyé, toujours en ligne droite, du centre vers les bords, avec un chiffon propre, doux et sec qui ne s'effiloche pas. Tout produit nettoyant, solvant ou abrasif doit être prosaïté.

Si ces instructions sont respectées, le Compact Disc vous donnera une parfaite et durable restitution sonore.

Il sistema audio-digitale del Compact Disc

offre la migliore riproduzione del suono, inciso su un piccolo e comodo supporto. La notevole realizzazione del Compact Disc è il risultato di un'unica combinazione: la riproduzione digitale con l'ottica laser. Per ottenere i migliori risultati, nella conservazione e nel maneggio del Compact Disc si dovrebbe usare la stessa cura che per i dischi convenzionali.

Non sarà necessaria nessuna ulteriore pulizia, se il Compact Disc verrà sempre preso per il bordo e rimesso subito nella sua custodia dopo l'ascolto. Se il Compact Disc dovesse sporcarsi con impronte digitali, polvere o sporcizia in genere, potrà essere pulito con un panno asciutto, pulito, soffice e senza sfilaciture, sempre dal centro al bordo, in linea retta. Nessun solvente o pultore abrasivo deve essere mai usato sul disco.

Seguendo questi consigli, il Compact Disc fornirà, per la durata di una vita, il godimento del puro ascolto.

Bob Seger & the Silver Bullet Band

Produced by JIMMY IOVINE

Engineered by SHELLY YAKUS

All songs written by Bob Seger except

"Shame On The Moon" written by Rodney Crowell

"Comin' Home" produced by BOB SEGER and

THE MUSCLE SHOALS RHYTHM SECTION

Mixed by Greg Edward and Punch except "Even Now"

mixed by Jimmy Iovine, Shelly Yakus and Don Smith and

"Shame On The Moon" mixed by Jimmy Iovine, Greg Edward

and Punch

Additional Engineering Thom Panunzio

Recorded at Studio 55, L.A., Crystal Sound Recording, L.A.

and Muscle Shoals Sound Studios, Sheffield, Ala.

Mixed at Rumba Recorders, L.A.

Mastered by Willey Traugot and Punch at Capital Records, L.A.

Assistant Engineers: Bobby Gerber, Stuart Furusho (also

known as Howard), David Dobson (also known as Robert),

Charlie Brewer, Don Smith, Mike Brooks and Hill Brin Swimmer

Production Coordinator Janet Weber

Production Logistics John Rapp

Photography Tom Bert

Additional Photography Michael Marks

Art Design Bill Burks and Roy Kohara

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Bill Payne appears courtesy of Warner Bros. Records, Inc.

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The Distance