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A A D



BOB SEGER

AND THE SILVER BULLET BAND

THE
FIRE
INSIDE

25

All songs written by **Bob Seger** except:
"Blind Love" and "New Coat Of Paint" by **Tom Waits**, and
"She Can't Do Anything Wrong" by **Bill Davis** and **Walt Richmond**
All songs mixed by **David Cole**, **Bob Seger**, and **Punch** at
Conway Recording Studios, Hollywood, CA.
Assistant Engineer: **Brett Swain** except: "The Real Love," mixed by
Don Was and **Don Was** at Conway Recording Studios, Hollywood,
CA. Assistant Engineers: **Marnie Riley** and **Don Borworth**.
"The Mountain," mixed by **Ed Cherney** and **Bob Seger** at
The Record Plant, Hollywood, CA. Assistant Engineer: **Buzz Barrowes**
Mastered by **Wally Traugott** at Capitol Recording Studios,
Hollywood, CA.
Additional Engineering (overdubs, etc.): **Gerard Smerek**, **Dennis
Forbes**, **Bryan Arell**, **Allen Abrahamson**, **John Kutz**, **Michael
Mason**, **Craig Brock**, **Ed Goodreau**, **Randy Wine**
Production Coordinator: **Glenn Preston**

Photography by **John Abeyta** & **Jake Rajz**

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Thornetta Davis appears courtesy of New-Matic Records.
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TAKE A CHANCE

(Bob Seger)

You Take A Chance on an airplane
You Take A Chance when you cross the street
You Take A Chance when you love somebody
When you're standing near the heat

You Take A Chance when you're honest
You Take A Chance when you tell lies
You Take A Chance when you trust somebody
When you look 'em' in the eyes

CHORUS

Take A Chance on me
Take A Chance on me
I'm exactly what you see honey
Take A Chance on me

You Take A Chance when you're indecisive
You Take A Chance when you're aloof
You Take A Chance when you judge somebody
When you've really got no proof

You Take A Chance when you refuse to hear
You Take A Chance when you're unkind
You Take A Chance when you refuse to grow up baby
You end up left behind

Take A Chance on me
Take A Chance on me
I'm exactly what you see honey
Take A Chance on me

You Take A Chance when you're ruthless
You Take A Chance when you're cruel
You Take A Chance when you make a vow babe
To be nobody's fool

You Take A Chance when you're distant
You Take A Chance when you live inside

You Take A Chance when someone loves you
And you leave them with no pride

Take A Chance on me
Take A Chance on me
I'm exactly what you see honey
Take A Chance on me

Oh Take A Chance on me
Take A Chance on me
I'm exactly what you see honey
Take A Chance on me

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Produced by **Don Was**
Engineered by **Ed Cherney** at **Ocean Way Studios**,
Hollywood, CA

Assistant Engineer: **Don Borworth**

Bob Seger: Vocals and Rhythm Electric Guitar

Craig Frost: Piano and Organ

Waddy Wachtel: Rhythm Electric Guitar

Rick Wills: Lead Guitar

Don Was: Bass

Kenny Aronoff: Drums

Lisa Germano: Violin

Janie Mohrman: Synthesizers

THE REAL LOVE

(Bob Seger)

I think I've found The Real Love
Genuine and true
I think it's really come my way today babe
I think it's really you

I remember moments looking in your eyes
Could have sworn I saw the spark of love babe
Flickering inside

I've been around and round this track

And the only thing I lack
Is The Real Love

Every time I see you, every time we touch
I can feel the way you feel for me babe
And it means so much

And every time you look at me
It's just the way it all should be
In The Real Love

Oh darlin' darlin' darlin'
Stay with me stay
I long to see you in the morning sun
Everyday Everyday

So until that moment
When I take your hand
I'm gonna try to do my very best babe
To prove that I'm your man

I'm gonna do my very best
I'm not gonna rest
Until we've got The Real Love

Real Love
Until we've got The Real Love

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Assistant Engineer: **Don Borworth**

Bob Seger: Vocals and Electric Piano

Craig Frost: Organ

Mike Campbell: Lead Electric Guitar, Acoustic Guitar,

Acoustic 12-string Guitar, Dodelectro Bass Guitar

Waddy Wachtel: Acoustic Rhythm Guitar

James "Walt" Walthinsen: Bass

Kenny Aronoff: Drums

James Newton Howard: Synclavier Strings

Janie Mohrman: Additional Synthesizers

Patty Smyth, J.D. Souther, Donny Gerrard:
Bridge Background Vocals (ook-oh)
Brian Waters: Bridge Harmony Vocal (sing with Bob)
Sweet Pea Atkinson, Donald Ray Mitchell,
Dr Barry Bowers: Background Vocals at end

3 SIGHTSEEING

(Bob Seger)

It was a curious sight to me
A castle older than a redwood tree
Once lived in by royalty
Who taxed and raped the land

Mostly now it was stone and dust
Long damp halls and smells of must
Faded walls and ancient rust
Built on shifting sand
And I wanted I wanted I wanted
To smash that sucker down

It was a marvelous sight to see
A redhead workin' in a brasserie
Five foot nine built to a tee
Eyes so blue and bright
All the drunks were just circling round
I drank water and held my ground
Later on we did the town
And we caught every sight

Cause I wanted I wanted I wanted
To follow her on down
Sightseein' freelin' my soul
Sightseein' leavin' me on a roll

It was a magical sight to me
And Yves Tanguy in a gallery
The 30's looking back at me
As if he really knew
I marveled at the artistry

Predating our technology
The vision there for all to see
Bold and strong and true

And I wanted I wanted I wanted
To take that painting home
I wanted I wanted
I wanted to take that vision home

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Produced by **Don Was**
Engineered by **Ed Cheney** at **Ocean Way Studios**,
Hollywood, CA
Assistant Engineer: **Dan Berworth**

Bob Seger: Vocals and Acoustic Guitar

Allie Reed: Baritone Sax

Bruce Harmsby: Accordion

Lisa Germano: Violin

Waddy Wachtel: Acoustic Guitar

Don Was: Bass

Kenny Aronoff: Drums

Brian Waters: Harmony Vocal

Patty Smyth, J.D. Souther, Donny Gerrard,

Bob Seger: Center Vocal Chorus

3 REAL AT THE TIME

(Bob Seger)

I still remember how I fell for you
There wasn't one thing I would not do
I still recall the love in your eyes
Blue like the sky on a clear sunrise
And it was Real At The Time
Real At The Time

I was yours you were mine
It was Real At The Time

You were a lioness tall and lean
You were the best thing I'd ever seen

I heard a loneliness in your voice
I charged ahead I had no choice
Cause it felt Real At The Time
Real At The Time
Like a mountain you climb
It felt Real At The Time

And babe you meant so much to me
I never will forget your face
I never will forget those nights
Those nights
Those nights

Lost in the pettiness and the fights
Lost in the battle for bragging rights
We were a couple of kindred souls
Fighting for childish things like control

But it was Real At The Time
Real At The Time
Like the scene of a crime
It was Real At The Time

It was Real At The Time
I was yours you were mine
We got way out of line
But it was Real At The Time

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Produced by **Barry Beckett** and **Bob Seger**
Engineered by **Justin Niebank** at **Digital Recorders**,
Nashville, TN
Assistant Engineers: **John Hurley** and **Jim DeMain**

Bob Seger: Vocals and Electric Guitar

Craig Frost: Organ

Dann Huff: Electric Guitar

Michael Rhodes: Bass

Eddie Bayers: Drums

Shaun Murphy, Bob Seger: Harmony Vocals

Shaun Murphy, Thornetta Davis, Mimi Cooper,

Background Chorus Vocals at end

3 ALWAYS IN MY HEART

(Bob Seger)

I think of you and I together
I picture you and I as one
When we sit there in
The firelight baby
When we wake to morning sun
And though you may leave me
We're never apart
You're Always In My Heart

When you're standing at the window
With the moonlight in your hair
And you turn and smile
My favorite smile
I just have to stop and stare
And babe when you hold me
I go off the chart
You're Always In My Heart

Stay with me stay
Stay with me babe forever
Be by my side
Lets spend our lives together

I picture you and I forever
I think of you and I for years
And if you're ever lost or worried Baby
I'll be there to calm your fears
I think that I've loved you
Right from the start

Always In My Heart
Always In My Heart

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Engineered by **Justin Niebank** at **Digital Recorders**,

Nashville, TN
Assistant Engineers: *John Hurley and Jim DeMaie*

Bob Seger: Vocals
Craig Frank: Synthesizer Strings throughout
Bruce Ramsdy: Piano
Dean Wall: Electric Guitar
Don Peffer: Acoustic Guitar
Michael Rhodes: Bass
Eddie Bayers: Drums
Barry Beckwith: Low Synthesizer Strings in bridge only

3 THE FIRE INSIDE

(Bob Seger)

There's a hard moon risin'
on the streets tonight
There's a reckless feeling in your heart
as you head out tonight
Through the concrete canyons
to the midtown lights
Where the latest neon promises
are burning bright

Past the open windows on the darker streets
Where unseen angry voices flash and children cry
Past the phony posers with their worn out lines
The tired new money dressed to the nines
The lowlife dealers with their bad designs
And the dilettantes with their open minds

You're out on the town
Safe in the crowd
Ready to go for the ride
Searching the eyes
Looking for clues
There's no way you can hide
The Fire Inside

Well you've been to the clubs
And the discotheques

Where they deal one another
From the bottom of a deck of promises
Where the cautious loners and emotional wrecks
Do an acting stretch as a way to hide the obvious
And the lights go down and they dance real close

And for one brief instant
They pretend they're safe and warm
Then the beat gets louder
And the mood is gone
The darkness scatters as the lights flash on
They hold one another just a little too long
And they move apart and then move on

On to the street
On to the next
Safe in the knowledge that they tried
Faking the smile, hiding the pain
Never satisfied
The Fire Inside
Fire Inside

Now the hour is late
And he thinks you're asleep
You listen to him dress
And you listen to him leave like you knew he would
You hear his car pull away in the street
Then you move to the door and you lock it
When he's gone for good

Then you walk to the window
And stare at the moon
Riding high and lonesome
Through a starlit sky
And it comes to you how it all slips away
Youth and beauty are gone one day
No matter what you dream or feel or say

It ends in dust and disarray
Like wind on the plains
Sand through the glass

Waves rolling in with the tide
Dreams die hard
And we watch them erode
But we cannot be denied
The Fire Inside

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Produced by **Bob Seger and Punch**
Engineered by **Thom Panonzie** at **A&M Studios**,
Hollywood, CA
Assistant Engineer: **Tom Banghart**

Bob Seger: Vocals
Ray Billie: Piano
Steve Lukather: Acoustic Guitar
Jai Winding: Organ
Bob Glaub: Bass
Russ Kunkel: Drums

7 NEW COAT OF PAINT

(Tom Waits)

Let's put a New Coat of Paint
On this lonesome old town
Set 'em up, set 'em up we'll be knockin' 'em down
You wear a dress babe, I'll wear a tie
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon
In that burgundy sky

All our scribbled love dreams
Lost or thrown away
Never miss the shuffle on an overflowin' day
When love needs a transfusion
Shoot it full of wine
Fishin' for a good time
Starts with throwin' in your line

Let's put a New Coat of Paint
On this lonesome old town,
Set 'em up, set 'em up we'll be knockin' 'em down

You wear a dress babe, I'll wear a tie
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon
In that burgundy sky

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Produced by **Bob Seger**
Engineered by **Thom Panonzie** at **A&M Studios**,
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Assistant Engineer: **Tom Banghart**

Bob Seger: Vocals
Bill Payne: Piano
Fred Tackett: Acoustic Guitar
Dean Parks: Electric Guitar
Buell Weidinger: Acoustic Stand-up Bass
Richie Hayward: Drums

8 WHICH WAY

(Bob Seger)

Which way you gonna go
To the left or the right
Gonna go up gonna go down
I ain't got no clue tonight

Which way you gonna run
To the east to the west
To the north, to the south
Which way you like the best

You only do things: Your Way
Baby Your Way
You only like things Your Way
Baby Your Way

Which Way You Gonna Turn
When you find it's all wrong
Which way you gonna turn
When it all comes out wrong

Which Way You Gonna Turn

When you find you're not that strong
Oh baby baby
I hope you get along

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Produced by **Don Was**
Engineered by **Ed Charney** at **Ocean Way Studios**,
Hollywood, CA
Assistant Engineer: **Don Bosworth**
Bob Seger: Vocals, Electric Guitar
Craig Frost: Organ
John Jorgensen: Lead Slide Guitar
Waddy Wachtel: Rhythm Electric Guitar
James "Walch" Hutchinsan: Bass
Kenny Aronoff: Drums

THE MOUNTAIN

(Bob Seger)

The other side of The Mountain
Is where I want to be
It's a far piece over The Mountain
But I hope you'll go with me

I grew up as a dreamer
I found that dreams aren't free
Now I want you here with me

I've lived so long near the mountain
It's almost part of me
I want to have it behind me
It blocks out all I can see
It looms up dark and ancient
Its shadow over me
I want it behind me

All that time, all that precious time
It's gone from you and me
We're givin' up this scene
We're givin' up this scene

Now some will say that we're destined
Some will call it fate
Me I call it obsession
It's just like love and hate
We're prisoners of our passion
We all seem to find too late
I hope it's not too late
We're givin' up this scene
Ah babe we're givin' up this scene

We're gettin' out
We're givin' up this scene
You and me baby
Yeah we're givin' up this scene

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Engineered by **Ed Charney** at **Ocean Way Studios**,
Hollywood, CA
Assistant Engineer: **Don Bosworth**

Bob Seger: Vocals and Rhythm Electric Guitar
Craig Frost: Piano
Joe Walsh: Lead Guitar (Center Solo),
12-string Electric Guitar
Bob Seger and **Joe Walsh**: Lead Guitars at end
Waddy Wachtel: Rhythm Electric Guitar
James "Walch" Hutchinsan: Bass
Kenny Aronoff: Drums and Percussion
Patty Smyth: Harmony Vocal
Jamie Muhoberac: Synthesizer and Synthesizer Strings

THE LONG WAY HOME

(Bob Seger)

Winner losers and small time misusers
Do what they must on their own
Lovers dreamers and beautiful schemers
All take The Long Way Home
Some have their reasons

Some lose their way
They all want so much to succeed
How do you tell them apart
The best of them lead with their heart

I met her in summer we went to the river
The water was never too cold
Always together through all kinds of weather
We took The Long Way Home
She was the best I ever knew
Somehow she drifted away

Now that I'm older nights seem much colder
And I spend too much time alone
But sometimes in summer
I'll get thinkin' of her
And I'll take The Long Way Home
I'll still take The Long Way Home

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Engineered by **Justin Niebank** at **Digital Recorders**,
Nashville, TN
Assistant Engineers: **John Marley** and **Jim DeMaio**

Bob Seger: Vocals and Piano
Craig Frost: Synthesizer Strings
Alto Reed: Sax Solo
Chris Campbell: Bass
David Teegarden: Drums
Steve Lukather: Electric Guitar
Rick Vito: Slide Guitar Solo

BLIND LOVE

(Tom Waits)

Now you're gone
And it's hotels and whiskey and sad luck days
And I don't care if they miss me
I never remember their names

They say if you get far enough away
You'll be on your way back home
Well I'm at the station
And I can't get on the train

Must be Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
Oh Blind Love
Blind Love
Stone Blind Love
Stone Blind Love

Well the street's turning blue
The dogs are barking and the night has come
And it's tears that are falling
From these brown eyes now
And I wonder where you are
And I whisper your name
(I whisper your name)
And the only way to find you
Is if I close my eyes

And find you with my Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
Oh Blind Love
Blind Love
Stone Blind Love
Stone Blind Love

Oh it's Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
The only kind of love is stone Blind Love
Oh Blind Love
Blind Love
Stone Blind Love

Stone Blind Love

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Engineered by **Sham Panzavala** at **A&M Studios**,
Hollywood, CA
Assistant Engineer: **Tom Bongardt**

Bob Seger: Vocals
Bill Payne: Piano
Fred Tackett: Acoustic Guitar
Dean Parks: Acoustic Guitar
Beck Waldinger: Acoustic Stand-up Bass
Richie Hayward: Drums
Richard Greene: Viola
Bobby Bruce: Violin
Shawn Murphy, Laura Creamer, Rosemary Butler,
Donny Gerrard: Background Vocals

17 SHE CAN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG

(B. Davis/W. Richmond)

Sixteen years and she lets 'em show
Little bitty queen dancin' on the floor
High heeled shoes keep her right on time
Body makes a little boy lose his mind
And she knows
She Can't Do Anything Wrong

Music's hot and the night is loud
Rhythm from the band burnin' through the crowd
Little sixteen she's goin' strong
She loves to rock and roll it all night long
And she knows
She Can't Do Anything Wrong

Every daddy's son wants a closer look
Every boy want to try to set his hook
She likes playin' numbers if it takes all night

If she goes home alone it'll be alright

Workin' hard tryin' to make it last
She's too young to even have a past
The only child of a mother who prayed
That her daughter wouldn't never turn out this way
And she knows
She Can't Do Anything Wrong

Every daddy's son wants a closer look
Every boy want to try to set his hook
She likes playin' numbers if it takes all night
If she goes home alone it'll be alright

Sixteen years and she lets 'em show
Little bitty queen dancin' on the floor
She knows She Can't Do Anything Wrong

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Bob Seger: Vocals
Craig Frecht: Organ
Chris Campbell: Bass
Alto Reed: Tenor, Alto, and Baritone Sax
David Teagarden: Drums
Wall Richmond: Piano
Wick Wilts: Lead and Slide guitar
Dann Huff: Rhythm Electric Guitar

