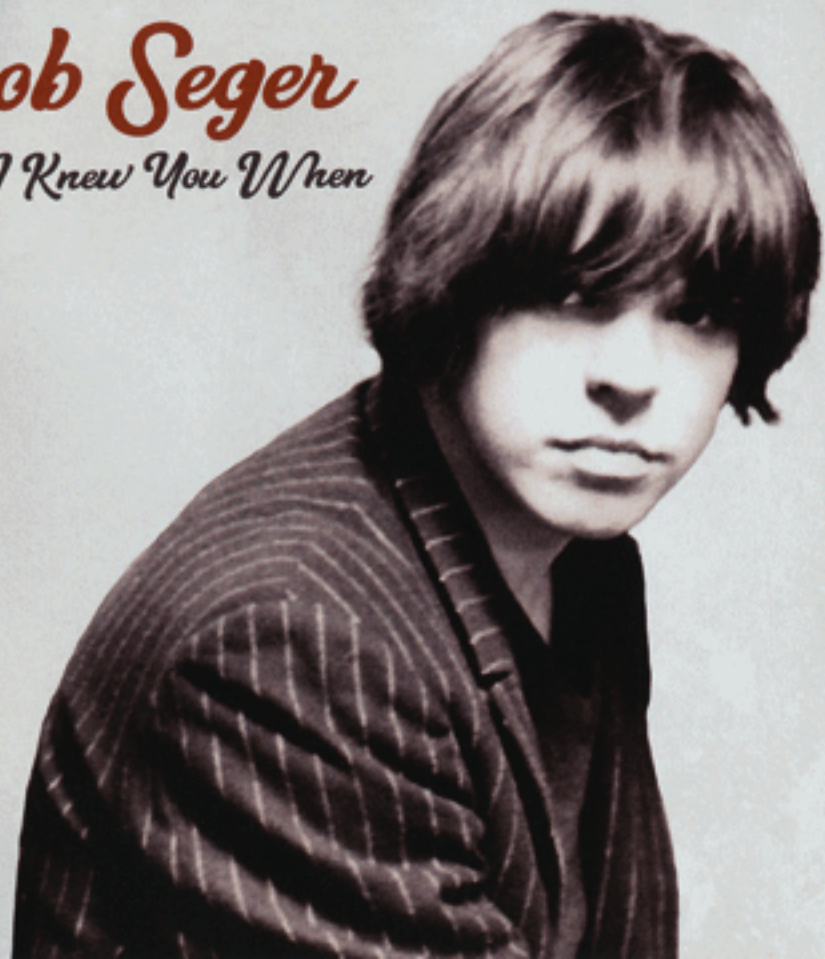


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*Bob Seger*

*I Knew You When*



## 1. Gracie

(Bob Seger)

Let the right one in leave the wrong one out  
In a big old world that's what it's about  
Took a million years many thousands more  
Then she walked out evolution's door

She's a winner she cannot lose  
Her body's gracie she's the one you choose

You'll shout and holler and lose your voice  
Her body's gracie and you have no choice  
Like the break of dawn like the light of day  
She's got it all can't look away

She's a winner all around the world  
Her body's gracie your toes are curled  
She's a winner she owns your soul  
Her body's gracie and she's in control

O-yes, I said o-yes

Don't have much sense and I ain't too smart  
One thing I know is she stands apart  
When I watch her walk when I see her dance  
My little brain ain't got much chance

She's a winner and it's understood  
Her body's gracie it's more than good  
She's a winner she'll get her way  
Her body's gracie and she's here to stay

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Glenn Wolfe: Bass  
Greg Morrow: Drums  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar, Solo  
Rob McElwey: Electric Guitar  
Steve Nathan: B3 Organ  
Eric Dickson: Percussion  
Barbara Payton, Teresa Boone, Herschel Boone: Background Vocals

Recorded by Gerard Smerak at Ocean Way Nashville, Ypsilon Detroit  
Assistant Engineers: Joshua Ditz, Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Ypsilon Detroit

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## 2. Busload of Faith

(Lou Reed)

You can't depend on your family  
You can't depend on your friends  
You can't depend on a beginning  
You can't depend on an end

You can't depend on intelligence  
You can't depend on the sky  
You can only depend on one thing honey  
You need a busload of faith to get by

Busload of faith to get by  
Busload of faith to get by  
Busload of faith to get by  
You need a busload of faith to get by

You can't depend on goodly hearted  
The goodly hearted made lamp-shades and soap  
You can't depend on your drinkin'  
You can't depend on your dope

You can't depend on the President  
Unless there's real estate that you want to buy  
You can't depend on a lot of things  
You need a busload of faith to get by

Busload of faith to get by  
Busload of faith to get by  
Busload of faith to get by  
You need a busload of faith to get by

You can't depend on a miracle  
You can't depend on the air  
You can't depend on no wise man  
You can't find 'em they're not there

You can't depend on cruelty  
Cruelty in thought and line  
You can't depend on the water honey  
You need a busload of faith to get by

Busload of faith to get by  
Busload of faith to get by  
Busload of faith to get by  
You need a busload of faith to get by

Dedicated to the memory of Lou Reed

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Glenn Wolfe: Bass  
Greg Morrow: Drums  
Rob McElwey: Electric Guitar, 1st Solo  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar, 2nd Solo  
Bill Watson: Acoustic Guitar  
Michael Rosen: Piano  
John Etheridge: Trombone, Keith Kaminski: Saxophone  
Mark Byerly: Trumpet, Bob Jensen: Trumpet  
Laura Greenan, Shaun Murphy, Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

Recorded by Gerard Smerak at Ocean Way Nashville  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Ypsilon Detroit  
Assistant Engineers: Joshua Ditz, Tyler Hoffman

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## 3. The Highway

(Bob Seger)

It takes a window into your conscience  
It takes a hard look into your soul  
It takes a ton of faith to push the doubt away  
And reestablish full control

In a world of phony prophets  
In a sea of vain conceit  
Fight the wind and waves through the fog and haze  
Until the good earth's under your feet

You'll never know until you try  
If you can reach beyond the sky

I'm packing up my gear  
I'm gettin' out of here  
Up where the air is clear  
Headin' for the highway, headin' for the highway

I need to turn the wheel  
Away from every deal  
Until I find what's real  
Headin' for the highway...

I have lived among the missing  
I have walked around asleep  
I've been written off I've been sold and bought  
I have stared into the deep

There's a price for every promise  
Every dream we victimize  
A creative fate that you can't escape  
Is the dreaded compromise

So much depends on what we say  
When everyone gets in our way

I need to break the chains  
I need to take the reins  
And make a major change  
Headin' for the highway...

I need to find the line  
Between who's left behind  
And who takes too much time  
Headin' for the highway...

I'm packin' up my gear  
I'm gettin' out of here  
Up where the air is clear  
Headin' for the highway...

I need to turn the wheel  
Away from every deal  
Till I can find what's real  
Headin' for the highway...

Bob Seger: Vocals, Guitar Solos at end  
Jennie Lee Sluss: Bass  
Chad Cromwell: Drums  
Tom Bukacinski: Electric Guitar, Guitar Solos at end  
Rob McNelley: Electric Guitar  
Jim "Moose" Brown: Synth  
Shawn Murphy: Harmony Vocal

Recorded by Luke Wooten at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Kyle Marner  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Cullie Sound Detroit  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerak at Yessian Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Yessian Detroit

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#### 4. I Knew You When (Bob Seger)

In the ancient middle fifties  
The closing sixties roar  
I was caught up in your passion  
I could only beg for more  
And if I had a dollar bill  
I'd give it to you then  
So I could tell the whole wide world  
One day I knew you when

With your dangerous charisma  
Your thundering attack  
You charged the very air I breathed  
And kept me coming back  
You helped me through my darkest hours  
You always were my friend  
You gave me hope to carry on  
Because I knew you when

I knew you when the mountain tops  
Were right beneath your feet  
When artistry and freedom were complete  
Before you were an icon  
Before they all turned in  
You could say I knew you when

We all sit here with our memories  
Of a glorious long ago  
When our heroes seemed immortal  
Were they really so?  
It's a question for a wiser man  
I will not ask again  
I will only say I'm grateful  
For the time I knew you when  
I knew you when

Bob Seger: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar  
Chris Campbell: Bass  
Ruhie Hayward: Drums  
Craig Frost: Synth  
Billy Payne: Piano  
Rob Vico: Electric, Acoustic Guitars  
Eric DeLeon: Percussion  
Lauri Coxson, Shawn Murphy, Donny Gerard, Rosemary Butler: Background Vocals

Recorded by Ed Cheney at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Greg Fogie  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Brian Graham  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerak at Yessian Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Yessian Detroit

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#### 5. I'll Remember You (Bob Seger)

Some people climb big mountains  
To see what they can see  
Some cross mighty oceans  
Hoping to be free

We fight through the condescension  
We scrape and crawl through the rust  
We rail at the indifference  
We long for someone we can trust

I will remember you  
No matter what you do  
Just give me one last wish  
I will remember it

There's only so much babe  
There's only so much I can say  
I wish I had the words  
That would take it all away

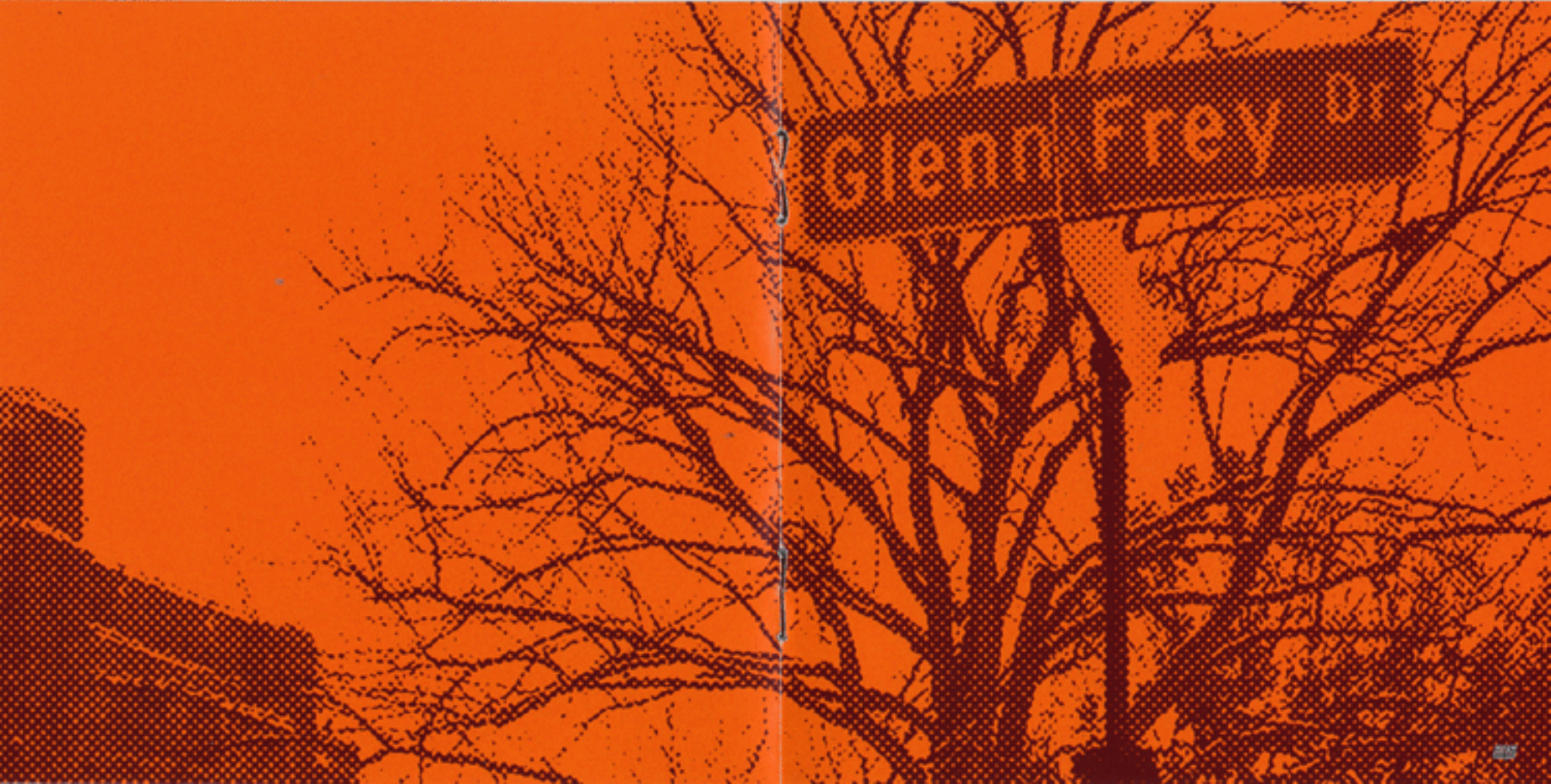
I will remember this  
Every dream and wish  
Every rise and fall  
I will remember all

The touch of your hand and then  
The passion that had no end  
The heart would never quit  
I will remember it

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Glenn Wirt: Bass  
Chad Cromwell: Drums  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitars  
Bill Watson: Acoustic Guitar  
Beverly Wynne: Piano, ED Organ  
Lauri Coxson, Shawn Murphy, Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

Recorded by David Cole at Ben's Studios, Cullie Sound Detroit  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerak at Yessian Detroit  
Additional Engineering: Scott Gatteno  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Yessian Detroit

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Center

## 6. The Sea Inside

(Bob Seger)

When you're out there on that open road  
And you have no place to go  
There's a solace in the emptiness  
When there is no need to know

You can drift away  
You can spend the day without things  
When the night comes on  
You can spend it without dreams

Like a wave out on the open sea  
Like a cloud up in the sky  
You can move away from earthly things  
You don't have to say goodbye

When you're free at last  
You can leave your past behind you  
Chart a brand new course  
Let it take you far away

You can sail the sea,  
You can sail the sea inside you  
You can leave it all  
You can leave it all behind

When you're out there in the emptiness  
And your dreams have been denied  
It's time to face the wilderness  
And sail the sea inside

Bob Seger: Vocals, Electric Guitar  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Chad Cromwell: Drums  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar, Solos  
Tom Bukovac: Electric Guitar  
Bill Watson: Electric Guitar  
John Jarvis: Synth  
Jim "Moose" Brown: Synth

Recorded by David Cole at Blackbird Studio and Justin Nebeker at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineers: Drew Bollman, Seth Morton  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Ben's Studio  
Assistant Engineer: Leslie Richter  
Mixed by Gerard Smerik at Yesson Detroit

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## 7. Marie

(Bob Seger)

Some love to run some love to watch  
And some love it high on a wire  
Some love to give and some love to count  
And some will be filled with desire  
Marie, Marie  
Stay free ah Marie

In the dreams that we dream  
In the clothes that we wear  
In the ones that we lay down beside  
In the live thousand years not much has changed  
We ache and yet we abide  
Marie, Marie  
You'll see ah Marie

I'll eat what you eat drink what you drink  
And I'll follow you down for a while  
The mountains will shake and the stars will explode  
And I'll leave with a wave and a smile  
Marie, ah Marie  
You'll see ah Marie

Bob Seger: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Greg Morrow: Drums  
Rob McElwee: Acoustic Flamenco Guitar, Solo  
Steve Nathan: Piano  
Dennis Richardson: Fiddle (Auto Banjo)  
Eric Darken: Percussion  
Gerard Smerik: Additional Percussion  
Barbara Peyton, Teresa Boone, Herschel Boone: Background Vocals

Recorded by Gerard Smerik at Ocean Way Nashville  
Additional Recording by Chuck Anley at Blackbird Studio  
Assistant Engineer: Brandon Schenayder  
Additional Engineering: Scott Gateno  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerik at Yesson Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerik at Yesson Detroit

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## 8. Runaway Train

(Bob Seger, Craig Frost, Tim Mitchell)

Sometimes I stumble - sometimes I fall  
The angels of my nature won't accept last call  
I stop thinkin' - I just react  
Before I know it - everything turns black  
I'm on a highway doin' 90 - utterly juiced  
Out of control and impossibly loose  
Uncomprehending - without a clue  
I don't know where I'm goin' I don't know what I'm gonna do

I'm like a runaway train  
Screamin' through the back 10  
Roarin' through the rain  
Like a runaway train

Maybe it's the full moon - maybe high tide  
The fear of dying young that makes me take that ride  
I start out slowly - building up steam before I know it  
All's illusion it's like I'm in a dream  
No rhyme no reason - nothin' makes sense  
No future no past only present tense  
I'm out there floating - completely alone  
In a universe of chaos indifferent as a stone

Like a runaway train  
Racin' to the void  
Roarin' through the rain  
Like a runaway train

I can't explain the unexplainable - where's the electron gonna be next  
Do we really die for love and glory - or only for wealth and sex  
Is there a reason why - I'm on this road - is it random or ordained  
Is everyone in the world dead tonight  
Am I the only one that's sane

We approach the speed of light  
We approach infinite mass  
We can't cross over or the future becomes the past  
It's nice to know there's limits - nice to know there's walls  
But when you're on a bender you don't care about that at all  
There's only movin' forward - pickin' up speed  
Movement feels like freedom sometimes that's all you need  
There's the wind in your hair - the cold on your brow  
Nothin' else matters - you're alive right now

Like a runaway train  
Racin' through the dark night  
Roarin' 'gainst the grain  
Like a runaway train

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Richie Hayward: Drums  
Tim Mitchell: Electric Guitar, Solo  
Craig Frost: Cleanest Bass  
Alto Reed: Saxophone  
Laura Creamer, Shaun Murphy, Barbara Peyton: Background Vocals

Recorded by David Cole at Woodland Sound Studio  
Assistant Engineer: Marc Figo  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerik at Yesson Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerik at Yesson Detroit

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## 9. Something More

(Bob Seger)

When you've reached the point where nothing's in your way  
When your family and your friends have had their say  
When you're here at last you're right outside my door  
Is that all you want or is there something more

Everyone becomes what they believe  
Everyone is drawn to what they see  
We all feel the need to come ashore  
Is that all you want or is there something more

This is decision time you must either fight or flee  
I can let you in I can lock you out  
Who knows what you mean to me

In the afterglow when all will be revealed  
Between the truth and all that stays concealed  
If you find out I'm someone you can't ignore  
Is that all you want or is there something more  
Is that all you want or is there something more

Bob Seger: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Piano  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Rickie Hayward: Drums  
J.T. Cavallini: Electric Guitar & Solo  
Alto Reed: Sax Solo  
David Cole: Acoustic Guitar  
Eric Daiken: Percussion  
John Catchings: Cellist  
Jim Katz: Additional Rhythm Guitar  
Laura Creasman, Shaun Murphy and Bekka Bramlett: Background Vocals

Recorded by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville, Cello Sound Detroit  
Assistant Engineers: Chad Brown, Bryan Graben  
Mixed by David Cole at Cello Sound Detroit

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## 10. Democracy

(Leonard Cohen)

It's coming through a hole in the air  
From those nights in Tiananmen Square  
It's coming from the feel  
That this ain't exactly real  
Oh it's real, but it ain't exactly there  
From the war against disorder  
From the seven night and day  
From the lives of the homeless  
From the ashes of the gay  
Democracy is comin' to the USA (to the USA)

It's coming through a crack in the wall  
On a visionary flood of alcohol  
From the staggering account  
Of the Sermon on the Mount  
Which I don't pretend to understand at all  
It's coming from the silence  
On the dock of the bay,  
From the brave, the bold, the burning  
Heart of Chevrolet  
Democracy is comin' to the USA (to the USA)

It's coming from the sorrow in the street  
The holy places where the races meet  
From the homicidal bitchin'  
That goes down in every kitchen  
To determine who will serve and who will eat  
From the wells of disappointment  
Where the women kneel to pray  
For the grace of God in the desert here  
And the desert far away  
Democracy is comin' to the USA (to the USA)

Sail on, sail on  
Oh mighty ship of State  
To the shores of need  
Past the reefs of greed  
Through the squalls of hate  
Sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on

It's coming to America first  
The cradle of the best and of the worst  
It's here they've got the range  
And the machinery for change  
And it's here they've got the spiritual thirst  
It's here the family's broken  
And it's here the lonely say  
That the heart has got to open  
In a fundamental way  
Democracy is comin' to the USA (to the USA)

Sail on, sail on  
Oh mighty ship of State  
To the shores of need  
Past the reefs of greed  
Through the squalls of hate  
Sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on

I'm sentimental, if you know what I mean  
I love the country but I can't stand the scene  
And I'm neither left or right  
I'm just staying home tonight  
Getting lost in that hopeless little screen  
But I'm stubborn as those garbage bags  
That time cannot decay  
I'm junk but I'm still holding up this little wild bouquet  
Democracy is coming to the USA (to the USA)

Dedicated to the memory of Leonard Cohen

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Greg Mamm: Drums  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar  
Bob McHaley: Electric Guitar  
Carole Rabornitz: Cello  
Deane Richardson: Fiddle  
Steve Nathan: Organ, Synth  
Jim "Moose" Brown: Synth  
Eric Daiken: Percussion  
Laura Creasman, Barbara Patton, Teresa Boone: Background Vocals

Recorded and Mixed by Chuck Arley at Blackbird Studio  
Assistant Engineers: Sean Barkin, Brandon Schmeidler

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This album is dedicated to the memory of Glenn Frey

Produced by Bob Seger

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Capital Mastering, Hollywood, CA.

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Art Direction: Nicole Farris  
Design: Christopher Lee Lyons  
1996 Cover Photo: Sam Mann, "the year I met Glenn"  
Back Cover Photo: Tom Wewler  
Insert Photo: Bill Blackwell