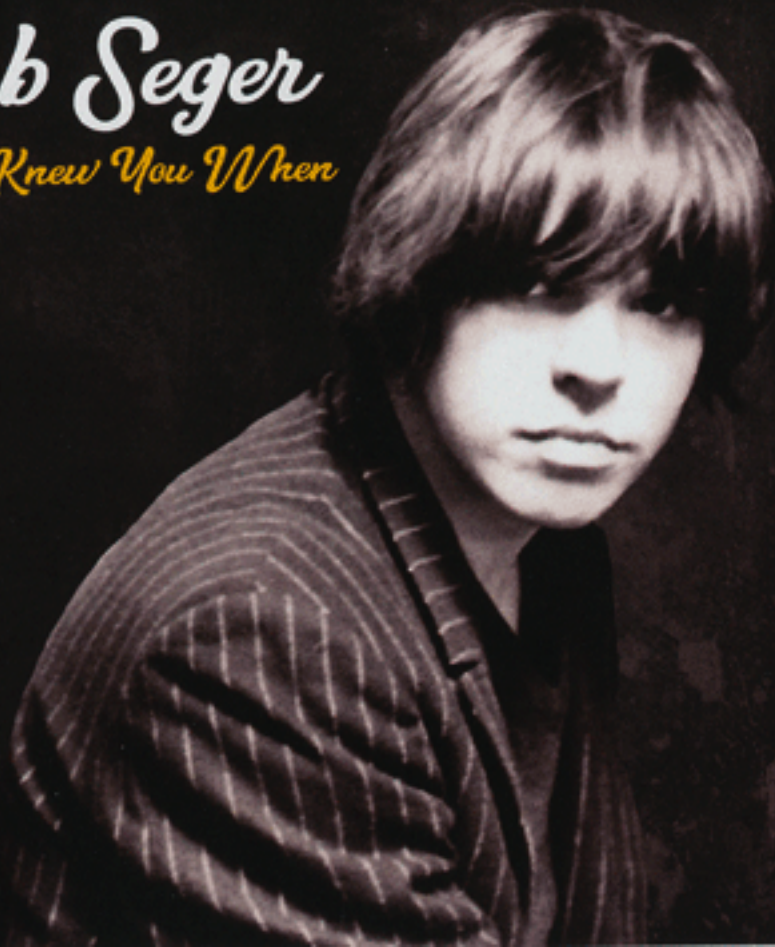


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# Bob Seger

*I Knew You When*



## 1. Gracile

(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 gracile she's the one you choose

You'll shout and holler and lose your voice  
Her body's gracile 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 gracile your toes are curled  
She's a winner she owns your soul  
Her body's gracile 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 gracile it's more than good  
She's a winner she'll get her way  
Her body's gracile and she's here to stay

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Glenn Worf: Bass  
Greg Morrow: Drums  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar, Solo  
Rob McNeley: Electric Guitar  
Steve Nathan: BJ Organ  
Eric Darken: Percussion  
Barbara Peyton, Terese Boone, Mershel Boone: Background Vocals

Recorded by Gerard Smerik at Ocean Way Nashville, Ypsilon Detroit  
Assistant Engineers: Joshua Ditz, Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerik 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 Worf: Bass  
Greg Morrow: Drums  
Rob McNeley: Electric Guitar, 1st Solo  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar, 2nd Solo  
Bill Wilson: Acoustic Guitar  
Michael Rosen: Piano  
John Rutherford: Trombone, Kath Kaminski: Saxophone,  
Mark Beverly: Trumpet, Bob Jensen: Trumpet  
Laura Cremer, Shaun Murphy, Barbara Peyton: Background Vocals

Recorded by Gerard Smerik at Ocean Way Nashville  
Mixed by Gerard Smerik 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  
Jimmie Lee Sloan: Bass  
Chad Cromwell: Drums  
Tom Bukovac: 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 Manner  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Cullie Sound Detroit  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerak at Yessan Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Yessan 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 tuned 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  
Rickie Hayward: Drums  
Craig Frost: Synth  
Billy Payne: Piano  
Rob Vito: Electric, Acoustic Guitars  
Eric Darken: Percussion  
Luca Cremonesi, Shawn Murphy, Donny Gerard, Rosemary Butler: Background Vocals

Recorded by Ed Cherny at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Greg Fogge  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Bryan Graham  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerak at Yessan Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tyler Hoffman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Yessan 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 Wolf: Bass  
Chad Cromwell: Drums  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitars  
Bill Watson: Acoustic Guitar  
Renee Wynans: Piano, B3 Organ  
Luca Cremonesi, Shawn Murphy, Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

Recorded by David Cole at Ben's Studio, Cullie Sound Detroit  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerak at Yessan Detroit  
Additional Engineering: Scott Guterman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerak at Yessan Detroit

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## 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 nice to feel the wilderness  
And sail the sea inside

Bob Seger: Vocals, Electric Guitar  
Clayton Kopp: Keyboards  
Clayton Kopp: Drums  
Henry Greenberg: Double Bass, Sitar  
Tom Wilkins: Electric Guitar  
BP Wilson: Electric Guitar  
John Aron: Synth  
Joe "Blower" Brown: Sitar

Recorded by David Cole at Backbord Studios and Justin Nebeker at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Drew Bolman, Seth Moran  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Ben's Studio  
Assistant Engineer: Leslie Richter  
Mixed by Gerard Smetek at Ypsilon 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 doubt  
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 five 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 seas 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  
Clayton Kopp: Bass  
Greg Morrison: Drums  
Rob McElroy: Accordion, Harmonica, Double Bass  
Steve Doherty: Percussion  
Debrae Richardson: Sitar (Aria Bass)  
Joe Garson: Percussion  
Gerard Smetek: Additional Percussion  
Babara Patton, Teresa Boone, Henschel Boone: Background Vocals

Recorded by Gerard Smetek at Ocean Way Nashville  
Additional Recording by Chuck Arfley at Backbord Studios  
Assistant Engineer: Brandon Schaefer  
Additional Engineering: Scott Gattner  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smetek at Ypsilon Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tom Mitchell  
Mixed by Gerard Smetek at Ypsilon Detroit

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## 8. Runaway Train

(Bob Seger, Crawly from Tim Mitchell)

Sometimes I stumble - sometimes I fall  
The angels of my nature won't accept just call  
I stop thinkin' - I just react  
Before I know it - everything turns back  
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 40  
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 side  
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 floatin' - completely alone  
In a universe of chaos indifferent as a stone

Like a runaway train  
Roarin' to the end  
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  
Ain't 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 bendin' 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 hold on your brow  
Nothin' else matters - you're alive right now

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

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Richie Hayward: Drums  
Tim Mitchell: Electric Guitar, Sitar  
Clayton Kopp: Double Bass  
Joe "Blower" Brown: Sitar  
Linda Cochran, Shawn Mitchell, Barbara Patton, Henschel Boone: Vocals

Recorded by David Cole at Woodland Sound Studio  
Assistant Engineer: Marc Fraz  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smetek at Ypsilon Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tom Mitchell  
Mixed by Gerard Smetek at Ypsilon 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 Wolf: Bass  
Rickie Harwood: Drums  
J.T. Cavellini: Electric Guitar & Solo  
Alo Reed: Sax Solo  
David Cole: Acoustic Guitar  
Eric Darken: Percussion  
John Catchings: Cello  
Jim Kautz: Additional Rhythm Guitar  
Lauri Cozzani, Shaun Murphy and Bekka Bramlett: Background Vocals

Recorded by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville, Cella Sound Detroit  
Assistant Engineers: Chad Brown, Bryan Graben  
Mixed by David Cole at Cella 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  
Or it's real, but it ain't exactly there  
From the war against disorder  
From the sirens 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 clock 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  
O 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 Wolf: Bass  
Greg Morrow: Drums  
Kenny Greenberg: Electric Guitar  
Rob McElroy: Electric Guitar  
Carole Rabinowitz: Cello  
Deanne Richardson: Fiddle  
Steve Nathan: Organ, Synth  
Jim "Moon" Brown: Synth  
Eric Darken: Percussion  
Lauri Cozzani, Barbara Peyton, Terese Boone: Background Vocals

Recorded and Mixed by Chuck Arley at Backbird Studio  
Assistant Engineers: Sean Barber, Brandon Schenoyler

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## 11. Forward into the Past

(Bob Seger, Craig Frost, Mark Chatfield)

There's a bloodshot moon risin' on the cornfield  
Since she went away  
A rusty axe layin' in the barn yard  
It's seen better days  
The banks are tellin' him he should sell  
He's tellin' them to go straight to Hell

Everyone is headin' for the city  
Givin' up on the land  
Takin' jobs with the big corporations  
Too tired to make a stand

The dusty roads are all empty now  
The wind and weather have taken 'em all to task  
The frontier is returnin'  
Forward into the past

From the silent frozen winter  
The dark and endless nights  
Where the plains stretch out forever  
In a sea of barren white

To the billion dollar merger the bailouts in the east  
Where currencies are mangled and Wall Street has a feast  
Independence is outmoded out of favor out of sync  
Abandoned and forgotten-discarded in the blink of an eye

His hometown's nearly empty now  
Schools and churches too  
The trains that stopped for a hundred years  
They just rumble through

The trucks stay out on the big highway  
His whole way of life is fadin' fast  
The tall grass is returnin'  
Forward into the past

Bob Seger: Vocals, Electric Guitar  
Richie Hayward: Drums, Percussion  
Craig Frost: Keyboards, Synth Bass  
Lenny Perrell: Slide Guitar, Electric Guitars  
Rick Vito: Electric Guitars  
Michael Henderson: Electric Guitars  
Mark Chaffield: Electric Guitar  
Billy Payne: Piano  
Lauri Creeme, Shaun Murphy, Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

Recorded by Ed Cherney at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Greg Fogge  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Bryan Graham  
Additional Recording by Gerard Smerik at Ypsilon Detroit  
Assistant Engineer: Tyler Hullman  
Mixed by Gerard Smerik at Ypsilon Detroit

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## 12. Blue Ridge (Bob Seger)

I was out on your road tonight makin' real good time  
Headin' out of the frozen north for the Mason-Dixon line  
I pulled off at sunrise and I stopped up on some bridge  
And looked out on your Blue Ridge

I could hear the echoes tumblin' down the years  
Cannon fire and musket shots and someone playin' taps  
A hundred fifty years ago I was a Yankee in some ditch  
Fightin' for your Blue Ridge  
Tryin' to take your Blue Ridge

Lift me up Virginia carry me to Caroline  
Set me down in Georgia right on time

From the Shenandoah all the way to Tennessee  
The fearsome highland warlords  
The mighty Cherokee  
They held these ancient misty hills  
With a willful iron fist  
All along your Blue Ridge  
All along you Blue Ridge

Dedicated to the memory of Richie Hayward

Bob Seger: Vocals, Electric Guitars, Guitar Solo  
Chris Campbell: Bass  
Richie Hayward: Drums  
Rick Vito: Electric Guitar  
Mark Chaffield: Electric Guitars  
Craig Frost: Keyboards  
Billy Payne: Piano  
Alo Reed: Banjo  
Lauri Creeme, Barbara Payton: Background Vocals

Recorded by Ed Cherney at Ocean Way Nashville, Cville Sound  
Assistant Engineer: Greg Fogge  
Additional Recording by David Cole at Ocean Way Nashville and Cville Sound  
Assistant Engineer: Chad Brown  
Mixed by Gerard Smerik at Ypsilon Detroit

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## 13. Glenn Song (Bob Seger)

You were here, now you're gone  
And we all keep moving on

Like the wind and the sea  
That's the way it has to be

When I think about you I always smile  
And then I go back for a while

You were young, you were bold  
And you loved your rock and soul

You were strong, you were sharp  
But you had the deepest heart

You showed the whole world what we knew  
There was no one quite like you

Bob Seger: Vocals  
Glenn West: Bass  
Greg Morrow: Drums, Shaker  
Rob McElroy: Acoustic Guitar  
Deane Richardson: Fiddle  
Steve Nathan: Synth Strings

Recorded and Mixed by Gerard Smerik at Ocean Way Nashville  
Assistant Engineer: Joshua Ditty

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This album is dedicated to the memory of Glenn Frey

Produced by Bob Seger

Mastered by Richard Dodd, Richard Dodd Mastering, Nashville, TN  
except I Knew You When mastered by Robert Voegen,  
Capitol Mastering, Hollywood, CA.

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Art Direction: Nicole France  
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