

CAITLIN GLENNON



Miss Invisible
Working for You
Separate Grooves
Young, Sassy & Drunk
Tenement Cove
Antelope
Gone but Not (Instrumental)
Deep Bells
Short Stay
TSA Patdown
Wanting In
Cold Reception

SEPARATE GROOVES

1. Miss Invisible

Fighting for space on your calendar
Counting all the days and nights that lead to her
Invisible, so miserable
Miss invisible, so miserable

Lame excuses, song and dance are all I get
And if you're so busy, can you squeeze me in?
Cause we led fascinating lives
All for one and all connected
We led fascinating lives
Until she altered your direction

(solo)

Miss invisible, so miserable

Banished to a cell beneath your neighborhood
Forgotten who I was and you've forgotten where we stood

And we led fascinating lives
All for one and all connected
We led fascinating lives
Until she altered your direction



2. Working for You

Sometimes things just kinda go my way
Gettin' bored trying to drum up some life in this place
You turn up like a messenger should
You've got something working for you
(working for you)

Look around and there's nothing that'd catch my eye
All I see are the remnants of a days gone by
And I'd get out if the gettin' was good and
You've got something working for you
(working for you)

It's getting hard not to run
From everyone's tortured fronts
Can you take me to wherever that you came from?

It's late and the second rates are closing in
Time's short and I'm just wearing thin
There's only room for the exceptional few and
You've got something working for you
(working for you)

It's getting hard not to run
From everyone's tortured fronts
Can you take me to wherever that you came from?

3. *Separate Grooves*

When – in the summer of our discontent
You – could finish all my sentences

Such a shame getting stuck in a place not breathing
There we were making light of a dull situation

Steel corrodes and I must've slowed down your party
Film exposed, tell me we're done saying mean things

We rocked to separate grooves, too far removed
Hoping for a way I could be included, too far removed

We rocked to separate grooves, too far removed
Hoping it's the same if you ever come across me, too far removed

When – when we tried to replicate
A key performance from the center stage
Before you showed up I was fiercely independent
But it didn't make me ready for an ending

Steel corrodes and I must've slowed down your party
Film exposed, tell me we're done saying mean things

We rocked to separate grooves, too far removed
Hoping for a way I could be included, too far removed

We rocked to separate grooves, too far removed
Hoping it's the same if you ever come across me,
ever come across me (repeat), ever...





4. *Young, Sassy & Drunk*

Young, sassy & drunk
I've been out there and it's a drag
So I wanna stay young, sassy & drunk

People knew me best when times were good
But I never had the chance to keep it up

Fun, happy, and pumped
I've been out where it's not so bad
And I wanna get numb in places you love
We could stay out late and drink the evening up

And toast to debauchery
Consuming all your energy and if we stop ourselves from getting older
We won't have to live with our disorders

We go to where we're pulled to
Immune to petty rules and if we stop ourselves from getting older
We won't have to live with our disorders

(solo)

Young, sassy & drunk
I fell down stairs and clung to rails
And I wanna play dumb and bake in the sun
And not turn into responsible adults

And toast to debauchery
Consuming all your energy and if we stop ourselves from getting older
We won't have to live with our disorders

We go to where we're pulled to
Immune to petty rules and if we stop ourselves from getting older
We won't have to live with our disorders
Stop ourselves from getting older
We won't have to live with our disorders

5. Tenement Cove

Six flights up we walk when the lift breaks
They packed us in so tight we would crack under the strain
And I would snap some days and
Stories rose on Tenement Cove
Peeking eyes through doors
They know when we're in and where we've been
There's no hiding from them all

Bargain basement, priced for outcasts
Close to work and close to the nightclubs
But so far from ideal
And our patience goes in Tenement Cove
Pulsing beats 'til dawn
If we complain too much our rent goes up
You move out or you keep on

Tiny spaces to lie
What offences are we guilty of
To huddle just to keep us warm?

(solo)

TVs in windows glow in Tenement Cove
Evening comes on soon
We were born escapists, who could blame us?
Longing for our own

Tiny spaces to lie
Outside it can take its toll
So watch me if I stumble home



6. Antelope

Left for a change
And funny accents we could claim
Come back again
And now you're more confused than when you left

Lost, lost like an antelope
In a condo construction zone, so far

Where, where does the mailbox hang?
Can we eat all our favorite things where we go?

(Chorus)
Prepare for beginnings
But scared for ill-fittings
(repeat)

Left for a change
Exotic hands accepting you in
Come back again
You're a routine slob repeating the trends

When, when do the neighbors sleep?
Will they do right by me?
Easy to let down

Where have our comforts gone?
Happy to say so long and leave no trace

We're on a crucial quest
To shed all our years of stress and let it go

(Chorus repeats)

7. *Gone but Not (Instrumental)*

8. *Deep Bells*

So few have known when
Holding you close was a given
But it's evening and I'm walking down streets I shouldn't
(Oh why shouldn't?)

A pause for a time spent withdrawn
Playing it safe, wanting you to come on and contend
With everything in your way

And I hear deep bells from an inner church
With all the resurrection I need
You wouldn't go when I did
And now you'll brave every war without me

Fear of venturing out
Fear of a wasted existence
Unaffected, and passed over again

And I hear deep bells from an inner church
With all the resurrection I need
You wouldn't go when I did
And now you'll brave every war without me

And now you'll stand up to all without me

9. *Short Stay*

Short stay, I didn't get to know you
One look back and then you breeze through
We regret not making a scene

Fame's good, if it'll have us
It's a long shot, to remain just the way we mean to
We regret not making a scene

Short stay when we're thinking of
Faces will come and go but
Who could replace your one-man show?

(repeat all)





10. *TSA Patdown*

I'm not sore about it
But are you sure that I'm a threat?

TSA patdown
What do you feel?
USA touchdown, yeah
When will we ever leave the ground?

Left my shoes on another floor
Took my coat and I can give you more
TSA patdown
What do you feel?
USA touchdown, yeah
When will we ever leave the ground?

Thirsty for some water
And tired of being held up in the line

We may never leave Chicago, LAX, or San Diego
Why don't we drag our bags and walk?

I'm not sore about it
But are you sure that I'm a threat?

TSA patdown
What do you feel?
USA touchdown, yeah
When will we ever leave the ground?

11. Wanting In

Getting your start from a patron of the arts
Could've been pretty sweet back then
No strings for what you sing (what you sing what you sing)
Like a golden hand it could lift you out of self-made misery
It's the gift that never came to me
Go west in a long dress hoping you could pull it off
And if it's all the same
Spare me all the pain of wanting in

Getting your start from a patron of the arts
Could've made it your year back then
More time to work it out
You would stay up late, hours at your desk, fine-tuning prose
You wouldn't leave 'til it was perfectly done
Star struck from a tiny chance you could be recognized
And fear of missing out
Comes on with the rush of wanting in

(solo)

Getting your start from a patron of the arts
Could've been a relief back then
And if the lights got turned off
You would draw in bed with a candle by your side, dancing on the page
You'd suffer for the accolades
One night in a past life I wondered what might've been
But your reassuring words
Make up for the woes of wanting in

12. Cold Reception

You had fallen from the earth
Walking backwards from a cold reception
I've been a fan of your work
But the crowds don't like a noise reduction

Little comments that sting
When you're putting out your best foot forward
You're as real as ever been
But the press can't tell a fad from a legend

The flash of a temporary light
The past couldn't make them treat you kind
You're my front-page news that weathers bouts of rain
They may be only paper cuts
But your feelings get hurt the same
Some take pleasure when others get a bad review
But I'll keep following to watch you
Show us why you started

The flash of a temporary light
The past wouldn't let you step aside
You're my front-page news that weathers bouts of rain
You say it doesn't mean too much
But your feelings get hurt the same
Some take pleasure when others get a bad review
They could cause a fuss over what you wrote
Who knows what will keep them interested?



Credits

All songs written and performed by Caitlin Glennon - guitars, keys, vocals

Production by Svend Nielsen and Caitlin Glennon

Lead guitar on 2, 4, 6, 9, 10 & 11 – Alex Kenivel

Bass – Svend Nielsen

Drums – Max Saidi

Vocals recorded by Randy Rood

Recorded and mixed by Svend Nielsen at Mathphobia

Mastered by Justin Weis at Trakworx

Album art and cover photo by Svend Nielsen

Special thanks to Vincent Wojno

This album is dedicated to artists everywhere.

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