

Lifestyle Creep



1. A-FRAME
2. MONEY'S TOO GOOD
3. 8 HOURS AHEAD
4. VAN PEOPLE

CAITLIN GLENNON BAND

A-frame

I saw you staying in an A-frame
Yeah, I could see you through the glass pane
Under Tahoe trees oh please
Don't say it wasn't you there

I caught you sneaking to the opera
You thought I wasn't in your Uber
Danielle Steel was there oh please
Spare me your excuses

(Chorus)
Take another bite
It's all right when you earned it
Racing to the top
It's only fair cause you learned it

You ordered off the secret menu
And said the code word to the back room
All your fantasies came true
You're really on your way up

(Solo)

(Chorus)

I saw you golfing down in Palm Springs
You didn't see me pull the right strings
It's a swing and never miss
Oh, let's get some piece of this

I saw you sitting up in first class
There was a seat and you let me trespass
It feels good to stretch my legs
Oh, let's just give in to this
give in to this (rep. 2X)



Money's too Good

Not happy with your services
I'm gonna protest with my feet
Until you're closed for business

A string of broken promises
And all I do is pay
Who are you really working for?

With my patronage I'll hold a grudge against you
'Cause I've been pushed and shoved
So here's the run around
With my patronage I'll hold a grudge against you
'Cause my money's too good
And I won't buy into it

You'll argue the circumference
Of a perfectly shaped sphere
And tell me I'm looking at a square

Not happy with your services
And your poorly managed staff
Took me for a slow learner

With my patronage I'll hold a grudge against you
'Cause I've been pushed and shoved
So here's the run around
With my patronage I'll hold a grudge against you
Cause my money's too good
And I won't buy into it
My money's too good
And I won't buy into it
Yeah, my money's too good
And I won't buy into it

8 Hours Ahead

With London 8 hours ahead
They do everything first
And I'm still trying to get out of bed
This headache makes it worse

With Dublin 8 hours ahead
They've all gone to the pubs first
And I'm still stuck into a spreadsheet
What could be worse?

Don't cha take my weekends away
Don't cha take my weekends away

(Chorus)
Watching days never pass
Hours feel like we're going backwards
No one wants to finish last
Wishing time would speed up before we lose ourselves

With London 8 hours ahead
They're tired and turning in
We're starting up a new night
Let's go pretend

Don't cha take my weekends away
Yeah, don't cha take my weekends away

(Chorus)

Van People

Van people let me know
If you're gonna spend your lives among the wild
Won't you ride on with me?
Ride....
Won't you ride on with me?

Van people it's a show
A self-contained party on the road
Won't you ride on with me?
C'mon, ride....
Won't you ride on with me?

(Chorus)
I do it for the thrill
Can't get it standing still
Don't say we're obsolete
Just get on in with me
(repeat)

(Solo)

Van people let 'er roll
Pedal down and never look behind
Won't you ride on with me?
C'mon, ride....
Won't you ride on with me?

(Chorus)



Credits:

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

Lead guitar– **Alex Kenivel**

Bass & backing vox on 4 – **Svend Nielsen**

Drums – **Josh Davidson**

Production by **Svend Nielsen** and **Caitlin Glennon**

Recorded and mixed by **Svend Nielsen** at **Mathphobia**

Lead guitar and drums on 2-4 recorded by **Alex Kenivel** at **Bay Cal Audio**

Mastered by **Piper Payne** at **Neato Mastering**

Album art by **Svend Nielsen**

You can sit and watch things happen, or you can do something about it.

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