

**fisheye**



A Totally Different  
Disaster



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Fisheye is Brian Mobley, Jason Roberts, Andy Robinson and Doug Ward  
Recorded and mixed at Greenoaks Studio, Atlanta, GA by Andy Robinson

Mastered by SoundsAtlanta Studio

Pam Robinson-Pilbeam appears courtesy of Scrubschick Records



Front cover photograph by Steve Roberts

Inside photograph by Eric Diez

Back cover photograph by Emily Compton

Digital Booklet Design by Brian Mobley

### **Johnny Come So Lately**

Words and Music - Brian Mobley  
Andy - bass, piano, organ, melodica, backing vocals  
Brian - guitar, vocals  
Doug - drums  
Jason - papoose, lead guitar, backing vocals

### **All I Want**

Words and Music - Andy Robinson  
Andy - bass, backing vocals  
Brian - guitar, vocals  
Doug - drums, backing vocals  
Jason - papoose, electric guitar, backing vocals

### **Down**

Words and Music - Andy Robinson  
Andy - guitar, keyboards, handclaps, backing vocals  
Brian - bass, vocals  
Doug - drums, tamborine  
Jason - electric guitar, lead guitar

### **Any Road Up**

Words and Music - Jason Roberts  
Andy - guitar, electric guitar, backing vocals  
Brian - bass, vocals  
Doug - drums  
Jason - guitar, backing vocals

### **Ella Jane**

Words - Brian Mobley  
Music - Brian Mobley and Andy Robinson  
Andy - piano, lead guitar, strings  
Brian - vocals  
Doug - shaker, tamborine  
Jason - papoose, electric guitar

### **Horse to Water**

Words and Music - Andy Robinson  
Andy - 6 and 12-string guitars, organ, melodica, backing vocals  
Brian - bass, vocals  
Doug - drums, tamborine  
Jason - papoose, backing vocals

### **Out of My Hands**

Words and Music - Jason Roberts  
Andy - guitar, handclaps, backing vocals  
Brian - bass, vocals  
Doug - drums, tamborine  
Jason - acoustic and electric guitars, backing vocals

### **Prophecy Dam**

Words and Music - Andy Robinson  
Andy - bass, piano, guitar, melodica, backing vocals  
Brian - guitar, vocals  
Doug - drums, shaker, tamborine  
Jason - acoustic and electric guitar, mandolin, backing vocals

### **Reckless**

Words and Music - Andy Robinson  
Andy - acoustic, electric, lead guitars, organ, piano, backing vocals  
Brian - bass, vocals  
Doug - drums, tamborine  
Jason - acoustic guitar  
Pam - flute

### **Homer Split**

Words and Music - Brian Mobley  
Andy - bass, piano, acoustic guitar  
Brian - acoustic guitar, vocals  
Doug - drums  
Jason - mandolin

### **Sky Blue Sunday**

Words and Music - Jason Roberts  
Andy - acoustic guitar, backing vocals  
Brian - bass, vocals  
Doug - drums, woodblocks, shaker, tamborine  
Jason - acoustic and electric guitars, mandolin, backing vocals

### **The Ballad of Don**

Words and Music - Andy Robinson  
Andy - 6 and 12-string acoustic guitars, backing vocals  
Brian - bass, vocals  
Doug - drums, tamborine  
Jason - mandolin, backing vocals

## All I Want

Words and Music - Andy Robinson

I got to tell you something this much is clear  
It's gonna be a fine, fine day when I'm finally out of here  
I've had it with my sisters, I've had it with my friends  
This town is like a worn, torn magazine that I can't understand

I got nothing but good intentions, no cause to roam  
But all I want is to find direction and leave this happy home

I'm sizing up my options, I'm checking out the signs  
I want to make a clean, quick break it cuts the healing time  
Nothing pulls me backwards, there ain't no fear  
I'm looking for the short, sharp, shock to send me sailing out of here

Small towns are like distant voices far away they sound just fine  
Up close you can hear the sirens scream inside your mind

I got nothing but good intentions...

Heading over to seaside woods try to make some plans  
Walking where the ocean meets the sands  
A little thinking can do me good like time that's on my hands  
But now I know I gotta go I finally understand

I gotta tell you something, this much is true  
It's gonna be a fine, fine day when I'm finally over you  
I'm looking for adventure, can't find it here  
I'm gonna put the whole damn place behind me up and disappear

Small towns are like distant voices...

I got nothing but good intentions...

## Johnny Come So Lately

Words and Music - Brian Mobley

We've been here most all our lives, longest days and longer nights  
Johnny come so lately to the scene  
We're jaded and we're tainted, a portrait to be painted  
Brush us with your finest shade of green

You got big ideas in mind, it might take a little time  
We just gotta give you a chance  
You've been trading dialogs  
It's been raining cats and dogs  
What tricks do you possess to make a treasure of this mess?

Show us how, show us how  
We're all so skeptical  
Come a day, come a day  
You'll write us off as cynical and find a way to let go

Let go all rogues forlorn  
You know thy robes are worn  
Let go lest faith be torn  
You know it's time you finally let go

At least you made it out alive, others failed where others tried  
Johnny we're just crazy to the core  
We're dirty and we're ravaged, nothing here to salvage  
Best you make your way right out the door

You had big ideas in mind, it might take a little time  
We never gave you a chance  
You been trading dialogs, it's still raining cats and dogs  
Really might be best to change the measure of success

Show us how...

## Any Road Up

Words and Music - Jason Roberts

Joanie turned to Jim and said get me out of here this joint is dead  
Take me someplace in my head, any road up's fine

Jim looked up and held her eye, he never stopped to wonder why  
Grabbed the keys and said let's fly, any road up's fine  
Any road up's fine with me

She always was the restless kind, that unborn child prayed on her mind  
Jim knew just how to unwind, any road up's fine

One for up and two for down, three to spin it round and round  
She could almost forget that wedding gown, any road up's fine  
Any road up's fine with me

She never had a use, never had a use for crying  
Never saw a loser just a man in need of trying  
Her soul had melted once then froze again as hard as iron  
With Jesus in her heart and angels sighing

Chasing heads and chasing tails, chasing down those vapor trails  
Screaming at the siren's wail, any road up's fine

## Down

Words and Music - Andy Robinson

Sister have mercy I've been gone too long  
Sister have mercy I've been gone too long  
I've been down, down, down  
Too long to turn it back around

Father forgive me I just don't believe  
Father forgive me I just can't believe  
I've been down, down, down,  
Too long to turn it back around

Brother release me I just don't belong  
Brother release me I just don't belong  
I've been down, down, down,  
Too long to turn it back around

Sister have mercy...

At the edge of Summertown she slammed the door, Jim gunned the crown  
She waved once without turning round, any road up's fine  
Any road up's fine with me

She never had a use...

## Horse to Water

Words and Music - Andy Robinson

You can tell he wants you to so ask him how he's doing, pay attention what he has to say  
It's in his eyes he's seen the truth through accident or ruin, had enough reflection for today  
Find a tear you can shed for the thoughts in his head

Words can only point the way like a horse to water  
You have to listen to what they say, they'll only lead you on  
Love is cruel but a heart can be kind and the truth isn't hard to find

On a quiet hillside where they watch the sun go down, then in time across the lake they row  
She said narrow hearts they are the loneliest of all, he said solitude is what we're owed  
Find a tear you can shed for the thoughts in their heads

Words can only point the way...

Sitting on his parents bed, a thousand voices in his head  
He's thinking of what Sarah said and he knows she loves him

Over in the bar she sits and wonders, there's a list she's starting to prepare  
In a world of emptiness and blunders is there any reason for despair  
Not a thought in her head for the tears that you shed

## Ella Jane

Words - Brian Mobley

Music - Brian Mobley and Andy Robinson

Words can only point the way...

Has anybody here seen Ella Jane? She's gone away like so many other things  
Tell her I came round to ease the pain, mine not hers, but I guess she knew that anyway or she'd be around  
Instead of down-town without me. She'd make a sound, put her arms around, never, never doubt me

In May when all the world was mine to know, I breathed it in but I guess I breathe to slow  
In June I saw the rising of the sun but I'm not the only one no I'm not the only one  
To make mistakes then carry on and you get no breaks yeah you get no breaks  
Everything goes wrong so you pull up stakes instead of staying too long, should have stayed too long

July and I'm the emporer of Rome but it's not too long 'fore what's revealed is just a paper throne  
August and now I'm barely hanging on to those small gains, what little remains when you make mistakes  
Then carry on and you get no breaks yeah you get no breaks  
Everything goes wrong so you pull up stakes instead of staying too long, should have stayed too long

September and I've got nowhere to go, I call her name but she must not hear me  
October and I've got no place to run, I put the blame on those most dear to me  
November finds me cold and all alone, everything is gone, everything is gone  
December watch me shiver to the bone 'cause I'm all alone so far from home

Has anybody here seen Ella Jane...

## Prophecy Dam

Words and Music - Andy Robinson

Got a head on my shoulders, can't hold back the tide  
A grave in the valley, a moment in time  
But there is a season when the waters recede  
A small cemetery appears in the reeds

When the water rises I will lose you once again  
I return, remember love so true  
But I can't get back to you

I stand on the shoreline, I start to cry  
Tears flow to the water, tears blow to the sky

When the water rises I will lose you once again  
I return, remember loving you  
'Cause it's true

Old lands will rise up (when the water falls)  
Buried under a man-made lake (buried lands are rising)  
Time returns whatever the water takes

It's those little conversations that remind me of you  
All talk and chatter 'bout things that matter  
Like a morning in Spring and all perfect things  
We said we'd remember but no, no, no

When the water rises I will lose you once again  
I can come back and say I remember  
Standing here next to Prophecy Dam  
I can always say that I followed through  
'Cause it's true  
But I can't get back to you

## Out of My Hands

Words and Music - Jason Roberts

She was that kind of girl ice cream wouldn't melt in her mouth  
Though from my hometown her voice was pure velvet South  
She walked into the room and stopped me stone dead with her smile  
I emptied all my pockets and gave her everything but denial

She's out of my hands, why can't I get her out of my head?  
She's out of my hands

Well about the same time I gave a lift to a friend  
He said he'd always be with me right to the bitter end  
But the girl she up and left me and headed for the sun  
Was it over 'fore it started or maybe just never begun

She's out of my hands...

She's out of my hands out of my bed  
Out of my arms why not out of my head

She's out of my hands...

## Homer Spit

Words and Music - Brian Mobley

Amy, what's that burning up inside you?  
Dancing leaves are all around you  
Do you dare?

Save me from the jesters of denial, bottled up desires, the wishing chair  
Tear a corner of the paper, turn it into something greater before you say  
Farewell to this deal of a lifetime, find yourself a new rhyme, I won't stay

I'm going down to Homer Spit  
Gonna pitch a tent and live the life of a nomad  
I'll spend my days at the Salty Dawg

Bump on a log and dream of the times we should've had

## Reckless

Words and Music - Andy Robinson

Two hundred miles to my baby's door  
She don't love me like she used to  
Two hundred miles to my baby's door  
Her love is reckless

Show me how to cuddle up beside you, see the beauty all around you still there  
Lonely habits that I'm forming, don't leave without a warning, your essence rare  
Lay down a couple of your favorites, I'll listen to them later before I say  
Farewell to this deal of a lifetime, find myself a new rhyme I can't stay

And all those times you said that you were leaving  
You'd always come around I know, I know

I'm going down to Homer Spit...

And after all those years on borrowed time  
You walk right out the door  
Nothing left to change your mind I know, I know

It was just the other day you told me everything would be okay  
And just because you wanted it that way don't make that thing go away

I'm going down to Homer Spit...

My friends don't understand  
Like to tell me I'm a loser  
My friends don't understand  
They say your reckless

And all those times with each reiteration  
You'd always come back home I know, I know

And after all those years...

Same old situations, difficult times  
Same old song with brand new lines I know, I know

Two hundred miles to my baby's door  
She don't love me like she used to  
Two hundred miles to my baby's door  
She's reckless

And after all those years...

## The Ballad of Don

Words and Music - Andy Robinson

Sweet sixteen he was just a kid  
I knew him well back then  
Acne scars and borrowed cars  
That's how I remember him  
High-school honors that's all he wrote  
It never seemed that hard  
One year of college and then dropped out  
Twenty years of nowhere jobs

Oh Don, oh Don you stupid man  
Those years have gone I think I can  
Condemn the prisoner in Ohio  
Still mourn the boy that I used to know

Sweet sixteen she was just a kid  
The harsh blush of youth  
Chat-room sweethearts gone too far  
Sex, lust and abuse  
They had some fun and they played some guns  
They left no lasting scars  
Her mom caught on and then called the cops  
Then Don was behind bars

Oh Don, oh Don...

Now Don's in prison and rightly so  
Chesters come and chesters go  
Got some sympathy that I can't show  
Guilt by association don't you know  
But I remember that kid I knew  
When we were both sixteen  
It makes me sad when I think of you  
And what you could have been

Oh Don, oh Don...

## Sky Blue Sunday

Words and Music - Jason Roberts

She never promised she was coming around  
Said I was lost though she'd never been found  
All lace and smiles to fill a sunny day  
I stood on the steps and watched the children play

Give me a call, please won't you give me a call  
Sky blue Sunday it brings me down  
Spins me round and around you know you know  
It brings me down


Never forget the way she took my hand  
Said I looked lonely said she'd understand  
She led me upstairs to ease an aching heart  
And when I awoke her note tore me apart

Give me a call...

She never said she would drop me a line  
She never said she could spare the time  
Sky blue Sunday she brings me down  
Leave me now don't make a sound

So I sit here lonely in my room  
Sometimes I catch a trace of her perfume  
What can I do to make her come my way  
And put a smile on my Sky blue Sunday

Give me a call...

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- 1. Johnny Come So Lately**
  - 2. All I Want**
  - 3. Down**
  - 4. Any Road Up**
  - 5. Ella Jane**
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- 7. Out of My Hands**
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