

Pickled and Proud

Velvet curtain falls and smoke starts to fill up
And the lamp lights will flicker and disrupt
An ocean of eyes looking for the deep cuts
Holding back will save no one

Cuz we've got a hold on you
There's nothing else will do
We've got a hold on you

Velvet curtain falls and smoke starts to erupt
And your heartbeat will threaten to seize up
"Some other time", an excuse that will wear thin
Holding back will save no one

Cuz we've got a hold on you
There's nothing else will do
We've got a hold on you

Hold on to feelings
Pickled and proud
Wiped from your mouth
Hold on to feelings
Say them out loud
Fall to the ground
Remove all doubt

M. Chiles: Bass, Vocals, Guitar
E. Russelle: Guitar, Vocals, Piano
P. Naylor: Drums

Recorded by Patrick Norton at Rarified Recording
Additional Recording and Mixed by Roy Silverstein at Rarified Recording
Mastered by Paul Abbott at ZenMastering

From the album "Listen with Two Hearts" by Rhinoceros III