

A stylized illustration featuring three vertical panels. The left panel shows a dark silhouette of a cat against a red background. The middle panel shows a dark silhouette of a bird against a teal background. The right panel shows a dark silhouette of a chair against a red background. The text 'Catbird Seat' is written in a white, cursive font across the middle of the image, overlapping the three panels. Below the title, the phrase 'one of these days' is written in a white, sans-serif font, followed by a white flourish.

Catbird Seat

one of these days

PRODUCED BY CATBIRD SEAT, JEFF BAKOS AND PETE WILLIAMS
€ EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS CLIFF KRAPP II AND PETE WILLIAMS €
RECORDED BY JEFF BAKOS AT BAKOS AMP WORKS, ATLANTA, GA.
(BASIC TRACKS RECORDED BY DON MCCOLLISTER AT SISTER RUBY
STUDIOS, R.I.P.) € MASTERED BY HOYT DOOLEY III AT DISC MAS-
TERING, NASHVILLE, TN. € PHOTOG BY WALTER € DESIGN BY
CAROL NORTON € CATBIRD SEAT IS BOB BEDELL (VOCALS, TAYLOR)
AND ROB GRIFFIN (MARTIN, VOCALS) WITH SIMONE SIMONTON
(DRUMS, VOCALS) AND BRETT NORTON (BASS, VOCALS) € SUPPORT-
ING CAST: SANDY GARFINKEL, TRAVIS AARON MCNABB, ANNIE
HYRA, KRISTIAN BUSH, ANDREW HYRA, KATIE, MARK REYNOLDS,
ASHLEY WILSON, DAVE CEPPOS AND DAVID FRANKLIN € THANKS TO
OUR DEVOTED KATIE, AMY AND CAROL € THE SISTERS OF RUBY-CLIFF
AND PETE € CATBIRDS BRETT AND SIMONE € SANDY FOR THEN AND
NOW € JEFF'S EAR € EO AND MARTY AND ALL AT EDDIE'S ATTIC €
WAGON WHEELS € LITTLE B. € DAVID F. AND C. € TRAVIS € EDDIE K. €
MIKE @ WRFG € ROB AND HEATHER @ WRAS € ALAN @ WKLS € AMY @
WREK € CRAIG & JINNY AT EAT MORE RECORDS € TO ALL ATLANTA
MUSICIANS WHO MAKE UP THE MOST INSPIRATIONAL SCENE ANYWHERE
AND ESPECIALLY TO YOU FOLKS WHO SUPPORT AND KEEP COMING OUT
€ MUCH THANKS TO ALL FOR HAVING PATIENCE AND FOR KEEPING
FAITH IN CATBIRD SEAT. YOU ALL MAKE IT WORTHWHILE € SPECIAL
THANKS TO OUR FAMILIES WHERE ALL HOPE AND FAITH CENTERS.



THE ONE YOU GIVE

INSIDE AND OUT

ANOTHER DAY

EVERYTHING IS WELL

SOMEBODY'S FRIEND

SAUCIN' IT UP WITH EDDIE

WAITING FOR THE ARTIST

ONE OF THESE DAYS

WASN'T IT YOU

HARDWAY

SOLD OUT

RIGHT DOWN TO MY TOES



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THE ONE YOU GIVE

Time is time, I'd wait there forever
just to see you.

I'd save my finest hours
to be with you.

For once in my life the angel
has taken my hand

And pulled me away
from the danger

Covered my face and said,
"I want you to walk right to

this Sign of a fire;
signs in between;

a sign of the feeling."

There ain't no way out,
ain't no way out of it now.

The Fates have opened the doors
and they have spoken.

So sail on, just sail on.
Sail on that ship of my dreams.

Where I can take it all in
and open my arms.

Where I want you to walk right to
this Sign of a fire;

signs in between;
A sign of the feeling.

The one you give to me.

*Travis: drums,
Brett: doorbell*

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INSIDE AND OUT

The feeling of security has been
tearing at my heart

Another insufficiency I find.

Take from the inside
and let me know

I'm not lying to myself.

Take from the inside
and let me know

Don't leave me hanging on.
Inside and out, you take me.
Inside and out.

But when you look at me with
eyes that fill my soul

You know I'll always
lose my mind.

Take from the inside
and let me know

Your inner secrecies.

Take from the inside
and let me know

tell me what you see.
Inside and out, you take me.

Inside and out.
Often times I hear friends say

you're not right for me.
Often times I tell them

they are wrong.
Take from the inside

and let me know
I'm not lying to myself

Take from the inside
and let me know

Don't leave me hanging on.

Rob: bass; Travis: drums

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ANOTHER DAY

The sun calls your name
as you rise from your bed

to start another melancholy day.

So check all the paths
of a conscious-ridden life

A psychedelic dream
now comes to play.

You're living your dreams
in peace

The realms of happiness, shat-
tered through your mind.

The mood controls your thought.
Just another day.

Well, now the feeling
surrounds you as it

swallows all you sense.

You reach to touch,
but never touch again.
The girl now comes

toward you now
she moves with no disgrace.

She lets her hair fall down
into her face.

The moon calms you down
as you end another day.

And lay your head to rest
so far away.

The girl pulls a flower from her
hair to give to you.

Another way to end
the perfect day.

Just another day.

*Bob: barp; Rob: bass;
Simone: drums*

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EVERYTHING IS WELL

Night has fallen, all asleep,
everything is well.

All alone with you.
A flame from a fire

lights up the room.

Sentences have passed before
Call in from our youth

Telling me to come to you.
Friends all around in a circle.

Have you changed?
It's so much more than I believed

more than I could say.
It's the answer to the questions.

"Have you changed?"

*Brett: bass; Travis: drums;
Ashley: vox; Mark: vox*

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SOMEBODY'S FRIEND

Crazy's somebody else.
Takes the blame away

and then he puts
it on the shelf,

and then he dreams
of dancing in a field.

Feels the breeze blowing,

the smells so sweet.
Call him Crazy.

He's so crazy.
But, Crazy's somebody's friend.

He carries all his verse around
opening his poems to the world.

She sees him again.

His eyes are never fading, catch-
ing every single word

Now, I'm so Crazy, call me Crazy.
I'm so Crazy over you.

The eyes in my head roll back
With promptness.

And certainly define
your majesty and your grace

will always have a home in mine.
Crazy would be me.

Crazy with a lunacy
of delicate intentions

I find you shimmering.
Deep inside the beauty of illumi-
nating splendor.

And I'm so crazy, call me Crazy.
I'm so crazy over you.

*Rob: bass; Sandy: barp;
Kristian: drum, vox;*

Annie: vox

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WAITING FOR THE ARTIST

Hold me close now
I'm waiting for the artist

to paint all my feelings
of you, my friend.

Watching closely
I take a quiet breath

and breathe away the pain
of yesterday. I know

That I might have been
afraid at first to

say what I really knew.
Now I weight my heart

inside of you.
Searching through you

I take a little piece
and lock it away with my Key.
Only you know what it is I need.
Well, I need you,
I need you to need me too.
Maybe I could say that
I've been different all my life.
Maybe I could say
that I've been lonely, too.
Maybe I could tell you
everything I've wanted.
I've been waiting on you.
Hold me close now
I'm waiting for the artist
to paint all my feelings
of you, my friend.
Hold me closer now
I'm waiting to grow old
with you now.
Can you see my friend?
Travis: tambourine;
Katie: vox
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ONE OF THESE DAYS

One of these days
I'm gonna build a mountain
and then I'll walk so far
from here.
I'll find some way to show you
what you're missing.
Can you just find a place for me?
I understand,
so I'll just keep on moving.
I don't believe in what in
what they're doing.
Please take my hand
and follow me to heaven
Can you just find a place for me?
One of these days
I'm gonna climb that mountain
and then I'll know
what I've been saying.
I'll find some way
to show you what you're missing.

Can you just find a place for me?
One of these days.
Rob: bass; Simone: drums
©1990

WASN'T IT YOU

Have you ever seen the sky
when it's falling down
and no one's there to see?
Have you ever seen a man
when he's falling down?
Hey brother, take a look at me!
Wasn't it you
that made me happy; cry; lonely?
Wasn't it you who said goodbye?
Have you ever seen a man
when he's falling down?
Just close your eyes and dream.
Wasn't it you
that made me happy; cry; lonely?
Wasn't it you who said goodbye?
Have you ever seen the sky
when it's falling down
falling down in pieces
to the ground?
Have you ever seen a man
when he's falling down?
Well, I have Lord and he's
dropped down to his knees.
Rob: bass; Travis: drums
©1989

HARDWAY

Ain't it strange?
Ain't it strange
to see the changes
when I throw away my pride?
Tell me how. Tell me how
I walk away, now, you let me in.
I've taken it inside.
Inside tomorrow.
Inside is time.
Time lets us borrow.
You see the signs and walk away,

Leaving me to find out,
the hardway.
I'm not here. When I'm not here
you come too near
when I just want to be alone.
Come to me. Come to me.
Come to me and take it slowly,
now, you let me in.
David: bass; Travis: drums;
Dave: piano; Brett: vox;
Simone: vox
©1990

SOLD OUT

I can't remember back that far,
I didn't bring it with me.
You want the best I'll give,
You want it all.
Never thought it would
get like this;
I might have prepared.
It makes me wonder how I feel
and why I'm feeling wise.
Protection, resistance,
They steal my senses,
build my defenses.
It won't be found in there;
I already saw
the others take away
all they could hold.
All else was sold.
Sold out.
Brett: bass, Travis: drums
©1990

RIGHT DOWN TO MY TOES

Got that feeling in my head
got it right down to my toes.
Got the feeling so bad
nobody even knows.
It makes me feel good.
Do you feel that way too?
If you're feeling like I do,

Baby, you've got the blues.
Well, I'm right down on my luck
got no sunshine in sight.
Can't remember where I've been
since last Saturday night.
But I know what I need,
so we ain't got time to lose.
And if you're feeling like I do
Baby, you've got the blues.
Stormy Monday's got you down.
Can't pay your rent.
Your woman's run off and you
don't know where she went.
Everyone's got their
ups and downs.
Baby, that's just paying your dues.
If you're feeling like I do,
you've got the blues.
You walk into a Krystal,
order Krystal cheese
She says, "No special orders"
so you say, "No onions please."
Because I like it with the pickles,
and the mustard hits the spots.
If you're feeling like I do,
Baby, you've got the blues.
*Bob and Rob: words and
music; Rob: electric guitar;*
Simone: drums
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