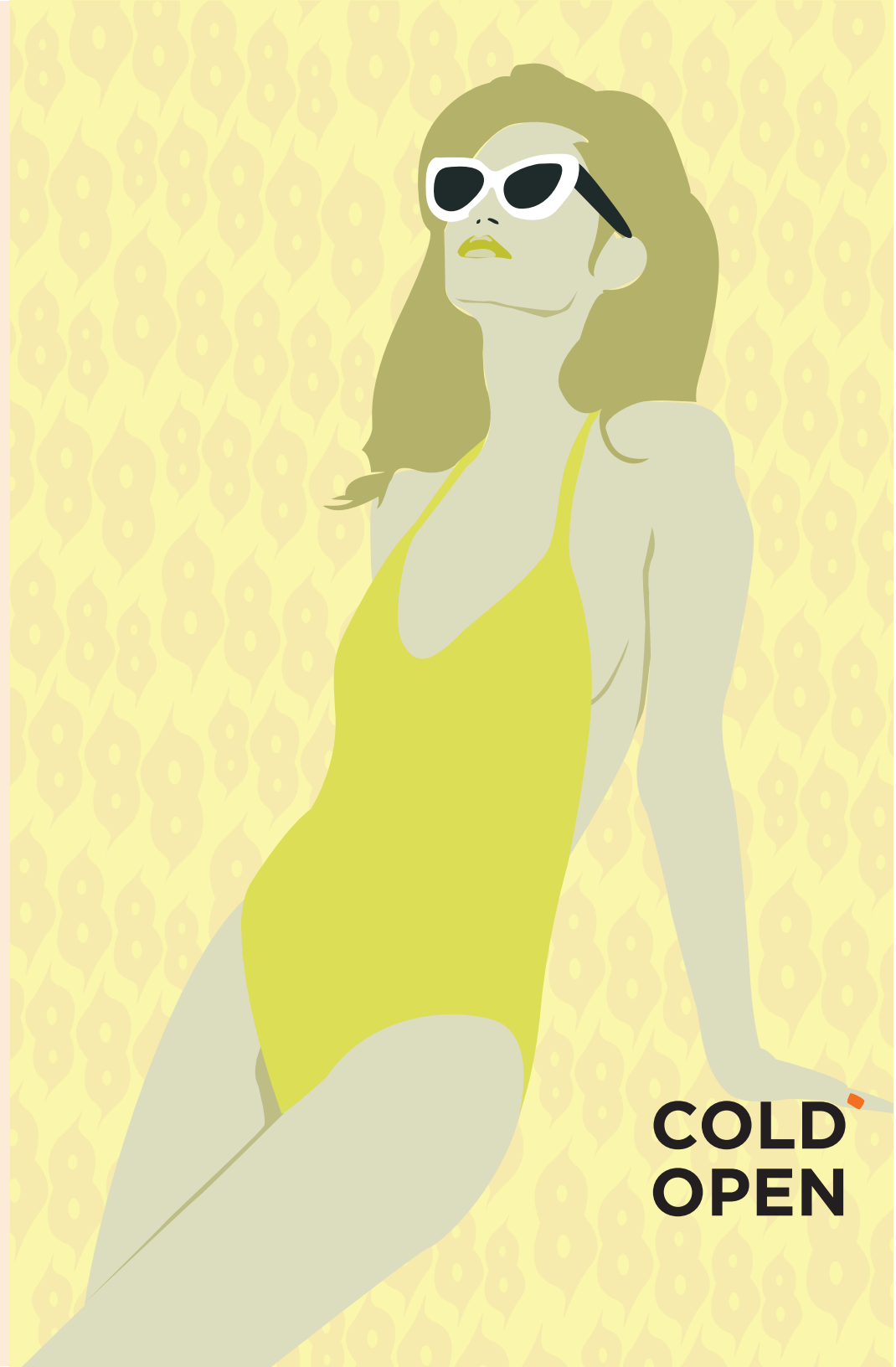


J O Y W A V E

88888

1. COLD OPEN
2. FACILITY (Feat. STS)
3. ALL I WANT
4. LONDON
5. WATERBED
6. TONGUES (Feat. KOPPS)
7. NUMBERS STATION
8. RAY LEWIS (SLAPPERS ONLY) (Feat. STS)
9. MOTHERLESS CHILD
10. DYING WELL
11. THEME FROM 88888



**COLD
OPEN**



FACILITY

(FEAT. STS)

SHE'S OUT THERE SHINING LIKE A DIAMOND
SLIPPING UNDER THE HORIZON
I'M STARING OFF INTO THE DISTANCE
LISTENING TO A LITTLE WHISPER

PERCHED IN A TREE OUTSIDE
CHASING THE SMOKE OF A DISTANT FIRE
MAKING A SCREEN IN MY MIND
RECITING THE WORDS OF A LULLABY

DON'T BE SCARED, I'M ALIVE
I'LL BE DONE AND BACK IN NO TIME
BUT GOLDEN HAIR, GOLDEN EYES
CUT ME DOWN AND WATCH ME CAPSIZE



ALL I WANT

I TOOK HER DOWN INTO THE BACK ROOM WHERE I TOLD HER
THAT I WAS LYING WHEN I TOLD HER THAT I LOVED HER
I HADN'T MEANT IT, IT WAS JUST TO GET A FEW NAMES
AND I'D BE LEAVING IN THE MORNING ON THE FIRST TRAIN

MY HEART IS UGLY, BUT HER EYES WERE LOVELY

ALL I WANT IS TO RIDE THE PLATFORM
ALL I WANT'S NOT TO SETTLE DOWN
ALL I WANT IS TO LIVE THE FAST LANE
I DON'T REALLY CARE IF IT ALL FALLS DOWN

SHE WALKED ME DOWN TO SAY GOODBYE IN THE DOORWAY
AND HELD ME CLOSER TO HER BODY AS THE SHOTS RANG
SHE DIDN'T MEAN IT, IT WAS JUST ABOUT A PAY DAY
AND I WAS NOTHING TO HER BUT ANOTHER BLOOD STAIN

MY HEART LOOKED UGLY, LYING IN A SUNBEAM
MY HEART LOOKED UGLY, EXPOSED BY A SUNBEAM

LONDON

AND WHEN THE MORNING CAME
I FOUND MYSELF THE ENCLAVE
OF A TINY DARKENED SPACE
AND NO ONE HERE TO BLAME

THERE'S A BURDEN IN THE BACK
I'M THE BODY IN THE BAG

THERE'S A MUFFLED SOUND I HEAR
WHEN THE TIRES STOP IT'S CLEAR

IT SOUNDS LIKE LONDON

THERE'S A BURDEN IN THE BACK
I'M THE BODY IN THE BAG
TINY DARKENED SPACE

WATERBED

THERE'S A PLACE FOR PEOPLE LIKE US OF THE NIGHT
IT'S TUCKED IN THE SHADOWS AND FAR FROM THE LIGHT
THERE'S A PLACE THAT WE'LL GO, AND IT'S NOT IN THE SKY
DOWN UNDERNEATH US THROUGH SOIL AND FIRE

BUT I AM DRIFTING ON WATER IN THE BED OF A BEAUTIFUL RIVER
SHE LIFTS MY HEAD, SHE PULLS BACK THE COVERS
AND SHE CARRIES ME HOME
WON'T YOU CARRY ME HOME?

THERE'S A DISC ABOVE ME, IT FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR
IT GUIDES ME TO SAFETY AND LIGHTS MY AFFAIRS

CUZ I AM DRIFTING ON WATER IN THE BED OF A BEAUTIFUL RIVER
SHE LIFTS MY HEAD, SHE PULLS BACK THE COVERS
AND SHE CARRIES ME HOME
WON'T YOU CARRY ME HOME?



TONGUES

(FEAT. KOPPS)

PICK ME UP, DUST ME OFF
GIVE ME BREATH, AND LET ME COUGH
DRAG ME BACK, COLLECT MY THOUGHTS
I'VE COME BACK TO THE LAND I'D LOST

THE PALMS ARE DOWN, I'M WELCOMED BACK TO TOWN
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND ME
I HEAR THEIR MOUTHS MAKING FOREIGN SOUNDS
SOMETIMES I THINK THEY'RE ALL JUST SPEAKING TONGUES

TELL ME ALL THE THINGS I'VE MISSED
WHO'S BEEN KILLED AND WHO'S BEEN KISSED
(DRAG ME BACK, COLLECT MY THOUGHTS)
I'LL BE GONE WHEN THE DRUGS WEAR OFF

THE PALMS ARE DOWN, I'M WELCOMED INTO TOWN
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND ME
I HEAR THEIR MOUTHS MAKING FOREIGN SOUNDS
SOMETIMES YOU'D THINK THEY SPOKE ANOTHER LANGUAGE

THE PALMS ARE DOWN, I'M WELCOMED INTO TOWN
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND ME
I HEAR THEIR MOUTHS MAKING FOREIGN SOUNDS
SOMETIMES I THINK THEY'RE ALL JUST SPEAKING TONGUES

THEY SAY I'M THE ONLY ONE, WHO CAN BE BRAVE
THAT I AM THE CHOSEN ONE
BUT THERE'S NO WAY, THAT I AM THE ONLY ONE
AND THERE'S NO ONE TO SAVE
IF THERE'S NOWHERE FOR THEM TO RUN

THEY'RE ALL JUST SPEAKING TONGUES

RAY LEWIS

(SLAPPERS ONLY)

(FEAT. STS)



YOU SHOULD
HAVE LOVED ME
ALL THE TIME

MOTHERLESS CHILD

DYING WELL

SOMETIMES I FEEL
LIKE A MOTHERLESS CHILD
A LONG WAYS
FROM HOME

THERE'S NOTHING REALLY LEFT BUT THIS PACKAGE IN MY COAT
IT'S JUST A SINGLE FOCUS DRIVING ME TO THE REMOTE
IT'S AN ON-TIME DELIVERY FOR AN UNLUCKY SON OF A BITCH
IT GOES STRAIGHT INTO YOUR MEMORY,
THEN ESCORTS YOU DOWN IN A DITCH
I'VE KEPT THIS BULLET FOR SOME TIME
YOUR NAME IS ETCHED INTO THE SIDE
IT'S VENGEANCE BY DESIGN, IT'S ALL MINE
CUZ I'VE HAD THIS BULLET FOR SOME TIME
SOMETIMES I KNOW I BLOW YOUR MIND
BUT WILL IT BE YOUR HAND OR MINE? DECIDE.

THERE'S NO ONE NEAR TO HEAR YOU,
THERE'S NO ONE HERE TO SEE
THERE'S JUST A QUICK REFLECTION
ON HOW YOU'RE CHOOSING YOUR COMPANY



THEME FROM *888888*



All songs written and performed by Joywave
Produced by Daniel Armbruster and Sean Donnelly

Recorded at Joywave Industries Presents: The Joycave and
engineered by Daniel Armbruster - Rochester, NY
Additional recording performed at Joywave Industries Satellite
Studios and engineered by Sean Donnelly - Austin, TX

Mixed by Daniel Armbruster at Joywave Industries Presents:
The Joycave - Rochester, NY

Mastered by Matthew Agoglia at The Ranch - Beacon, NY

Cover art by Kyle O'Hara - RNY Day
(rnyday.com)

Booklet artwork and layout by Travis Johansen

Recording Personnel:

Daniel Armbruster - Vocals, Guitar, Keyboards, Programming
Sean Donnelly - Guitar, Keyboards, Programming
Paul Brenner - Drums, Percussion

Additional Recording Personnel:

Erik McOmber - Trumpet
Joel Vickers - Alto Saxophone
Patricia Petrone (KOPPS) - Vocals
Sugar Tongue Slim (STS) - Vocals/Lyrics
Andrew York - Numbers Station Consultant

Personnel:

Daniel Armbruster
Sean Donnelly
Paul Brenner
Travis Johansen
Andrew York
Joseph Morinelli

*Track 4 contains a sample from "Who Do You Like?" by Joywave
from the album, "Koda Vista", and appears courtesy of Joywave
*Track 5 contains a sample from "Smokestacks" by Joywave from the
album, "Koda Vista", and appears courtesy of Joywave
*Track 7 contains a sample from "True Grit" by Joywave from the
album, "Koda Vista", and appears courtesy of Joywave
*Track 10 contains several samples from "AM" by Joywave from the
album, "Koda Vista", and appears courtesy of Joywave

Management: Ben Matusow for Fenway Recordings
(ben@fenwayrecordings.com)
Legal: Jaime Herman for Sloss Eckhouse LawCo LLP
Publishing/Licensing: David Hoffman for Shapiro Bernstein
(dhoffman@shapirobernstein.com)