

*B*UCK AE DOWN // ALL THE WAY DOWN







**YES, EVERYONE:** EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS SUFFERING A LOT MORE THAN YOU KNOW. EVERYONE YOU KNOW. YEAH, EVERYONE YOU KNOW. AND EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS STRUGGLING A LOT MORE THAN YOU KNOW. EVERYONE YOU KNOW. YEAH, EVERYONE YOU KNOW. **(CHORUS)** IN THE SAME WORLD WHERE THE GOOD GUYS SELDOM WIN IS WHERE ALL THE GOOD SHIT HAPPENS IN TO EVERYONE YOU KNOW. AND IN THE SAME WORLD WHERE THE PUSHES LEAD TO SHOVELS IS WHERE EVERYONE FALLS IN LOVE WITH EVERYONE YOU KNOW. EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS TERRIFIED THAT THEY'RE GONNA DIE FUNDAMENTALLY ALONE. AND EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS BEAUTIFUL YEAH, ITS TRUE OF ALL (ALMOST) EVERYONE YOU KNOW. **(CHORUS)** CUZ IN THE SAME WORLD WHERE YOUR BOSS IS SUCH A DICK WELL YOU CAN ALL JUST CALL IN SICK WITH EVERYONE YOU KNOW. AND IN THE SAME WORLD WHERE THE SUN MIGHT KILL US ALL YOU CAN STILL FIGHT CITY HALL WITH EVERYONE YOU KNOW. **(BRIDGE)** SOMETIMES YOUR WEAKNESS IS THE ONLY THING THAT'S STRONG. THE YEARS ARE SHORT THE DAYS ARE LONG. SOMETIMES THE BLEAKNESS JUST KEEPS DRAGGING ON. YOU'RE SINKING LIKE A STONE BUT YOU ARE NOT ALONE. CUZ EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS STRONGER THAN YOU THINK BUT IT'S OVER IN A BLINK FOR EVERYONE YOU KNOW. AND EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS DOING THE BEST THEY CAN. BUT THEY COULD PROBABLY USE A HAND. YES, EVERYONE YOU KNOW. **(CHORUS)** CUZ IN THE SAME WORLD WHERE WE ALL COULD USE SOME SLACK, JUST GET UP OFF THE BACK OF EVERYONE YOU KNOW. AND IN THE SAME WORLD WHERE ONE DAY WE ALL WILL DIE ITS GREAT TO BE ALIVE WITH EVERYONE YOU KNOW.

**NEW BAVARIAN BLUES:** C'MON HAVE A GOOD TIME. C'MON LET IT GO. WHILE THE SKIES BLACK WITH CHOPPERS AND THE ROCKETS ALL EXPLODE ON THE INNOCENT AND THE AMBIVALENT. C'MON HAVE A GOOD TIME CUZ WE'RE ALL DOOMED. NO ONE'S LEFT TO BE THE ADULT IN THE ROOM TO TAKE CARE OF YA. THIS IS AMERICA. **(CHORUS)** IF WE DO WHAT'S LEFT, WE'RE GONNA DO WHAT'S RIGHT. WE'RE GONNA DIE LIKE THIS, BUT NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT. CRASH INTO THE SUN AND SHOOT OUT ALL THE LIGHTS. WE GOT ONE MORE SONG BEFORE PERMANENT MIDNIGHT. ON A BLOWN OUT HIGHWAY TO A POISON SEA. NO ONE'S GONNA SAVE US - IT IS UP TO YOU AND ME IN THIS HYSTERIA THAT IS AMERICA. SO HAVE A GOOD TIME. DO WHAT YOU PLEASE. INOCULATE YOURSELF AGAINST THIS FASCIST DISEASE. THE NEW BAVARIA HID IN AMERICA.

**TROUBLE:** OH CEASER, OH CEASER. EVERY BRUTUS HAS HIS CEASER. I CAN'T SEIZE HER. I JUST MAKE HER GO AWAY. OH NERO, NERO, NERO NEAR OR FAR. ROME IS BURNING DOWN OUT AND I AM FADING AWAY. **(CHORUS)** CUZ I GOT VOODOO SPELL, AND MAGIC SPELLS. DRUNKEN SPELLS. IT ALWAYS SPELLS T-R-O-U-B-L-E. I GOT THIS COMPLEX PONTIOUS PILATE COMPLEX. GUILTY BY ASSOCIATION. IN EXILE AFTER ABDICATION A MILLION MILES AWAY. OH CEASER. OH CEASER. EVERYBODY SEES HER, SOMEONE SEIZE HER. OR ARE YOU GOING TO LET HER GET AWAY? **(REPEAT CHORUS)** OH CEASER, OH CEASER, LYING IN STATE IN THE GODDAMN FREEZER. NOBODY SEES HER AS THE PERPETRATOR SLIPS AWAY. ON NERO, NERO, NERO, NEAR OR FAR. THE CROWD IS GATHERING AROUND TO BURN THE WRONG THING AT THE STAKE.

**NOSTALGIA:** YOUR FAVORITE BAND WASN'T THAT GREAT, THEY WERE JUST GOOD CUZ YOU WERE YOUNG. AND ALL YOU SAW, YOU HEARD, YOU SMELLED, YOU TOUCHED, YOU TASTE WAS SO MUCH BETTER WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER. **(CHORUS)** MEMORY HAS A WAY OF MOVING THE FURNITURE AROUND. ONE OF THESE DAYS WILL BE BACK IN THE DAY RIGHT NOW. YOUR TEENAGE BODY WENT AWAY. BURIED IN YOUR CURRENT SHELL. YOU ARE AN ANIMATED GRAVE MOURNING THE LOSS OF ITSELF **(CHORUS)** MEMORY HAS A WAY OF TURNING THE LIGHTS ALL THE WAY DOWN. ONE OF THESE DAYS WILL BE BACK IN THE DAY RIGHT NOW. PUT ME ON YOUR TIME MACHINE. PLAY ME WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR FAVORITE SONG. ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS JUST BELIEVE. ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS JUST BELONG. **(CHORUS)** MEMORY HAS A WAY OF KEEPING THE CURTAINS PARTIALLY DRAWN. ONE OF THESE DAYS WILL BE BACK IN THE DAY RIGHT NOW.

**PEOPLE AND OTHER NATURAL DISASTERS:** I'M AN EMOTIONAL DOOMSDAY PREPPER. I AM A TRAVELER FROM THE PAST. YOU KNOW I NEVER THREW THE FIRST PUNCH BABY, BUT YOU KNOW I'M GONNA THROW THE LAST. **(CHORUS)** AND THE EARTHQUAKE SHAKES ALL THE MOUNTAINS AWAKE AS THE THUNDER CALLS THE TUNE. AND THE OCEAN TAKES WHAT THE DRY EARTH FORSAKES UNDER AN ALABASTER MOON; TO CONSUME. STANDING IN THE WILD WOODS BENEATH A BILLION STARS. OR STANDING IN THE WIDE ROAD BETWEEN ONCOMING CARS. WE'RE ALL NATURAL DISASTERS. WE'RE ALL SUNKEN TREASURE CHESTS. SOMETIMES IT TAKES THE WORST THING BABY. TO BRING OUT ALL THE BEST. **(REPEAT CHORUS)**

**THE MAN WHO FELL IN LOVE WITH THE SKYE:** IT WAS LATE AT NIGHT AT WORK IN THE OBSERVATION. WHEN I DISCOVERED A BRAND NEW CONSTELLATION. THREE LITTLE BLACK STARS ORBITING A PERFECT BLACK SUN. AND IF I STARE AT IT TOO LONG I COME UNDONE (MAYBE THIS IS THE ONE). SO I RUSHED TO THE LAB TO WRITE DOWN MY NEW FINDINGS. BUT WHEN I OPENED THE BOOK, THE PAGES FLEW FROM THE BINDINGS. MADE A LITTLE TORNADO OF WHITE IN THE YELLOW AND FLICKERING LIGHT WHILE THREE LITTLE BIRDS IN THE WINDOW SING LIKE SIRENS. **(CHORUS)** AND OH LITTLE ANGEL, MYSTERIOUS STRANGEL, FLOATING IN A BLACK CELESTIAL SEA. MAYBE IT'S JUST THE DRINKING, BUT I CAN'T HELP THINKING - WHOEVER HUNG THEM THERE HUNG THEM FOR ME. LATER THAT NIGHT IN BED WHILE I LAY SLEEPING. THE LITTLE BLACK STARS GAVE WAY TO A DREAM. TWO LOVER'S EYES, LOCKED AND NEVER BLINKING. THREE LITTLE BIRDS CIRCLE IN A RING. **(REPEAT CHORUS)**

**ALL THE WAY DOWN:** EVERYTHING YOU LOST IN THE WORLD WAS JUST A PRACTICE FOR THIS TIME. YOU PACKED THE CAR, THE DOG AND THE GIRL AND YR NEVER GOING BACK THIS TIME. YOU SHOT THE MOON, THE SUN AND THE STARS. SHOT A HOLE THE LAST TEN BUCKS YOU HAD. SHOT A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH YR ARM. SHOT A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH YR BACK **(CHORUS)** THE BLINKING CITY LIGHTS FADING OUT OF TOWN. YOU WERE ONCE SO HIGH - NOW YR ALL THE WAY BACK DOWN. THE WHEELS SPIN THE MILES OUT. RUNNING FROM YOUR PASTIME. THE SUN BURNS THE POISON OUT. MAYBE THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME. BROKE DOWN IN OKC. HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR THREE NIGHTS. ACROSS THE DESERT, NOW YOU ARE FREE UNDER L.A. PRE-DAWN STREETLIGHTS. **(CHORUS)** THE BLINKING CITY LIGHTS SPARKLE ALL AROUND. THE FEVER ONCE SO HIGH IS ALL THE WAY BACK DOWN. YR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD CLEARED EMPTY AND SUPINE. YOU LOST THE CAR, THE DOG AND THE GIRL AND YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MORE ALIVE. EVERYTHING YOU WANT IN THE WORLD LEADING UP TO THIS TIME. YOU WERE FINALLY BURNED ALIVE AND ITS GONNA BE THE BEST TIME. **(CHORUS)** THE DESERT CITY LIGHTS EXPLODING ALL AROUND. YOU WERE ONCE THAT GUY - NOW YR POSITIVELY DOWN.



## THIS RECORD BEGAN PRODUCTION ON JANUARY 21ST, 1981.

THAT WAS THE DATE OF THE AIRING OF THE MUPPET SHOW HOSTED BY DEBORAH HARRY. IT WAS DURING THE AIRING OF THAT SHOW THAT I MADE THE RESOLUTE DECISION THAT I WAS GOING TO MAKE MUSIC FOR A LIVING, AND BEYOND THAT - I WAS GOING TO LEARN HOW TO DO EVERY SINGLE FACET OF THE PROFESSION. I WAS 11 YEARS OLD THEN. IN THE 37 YEARS SINCE THEN - I HAVE NEVER SERIOUSLY CONSIDERED ANY OTHER PROFESSION THAT FELL OUTSIDE OF THE SPECTRUM OF TASKS THAT WAS REQUIRED TO PRODUCE, PROMOTE OR PERFORM MUSIC.

SINCE THEN - I HAVE WRITTEN IN PART AND PERFORMED ON SOMETHING LIKE 13 OR SO RECORDS. IN ESSENCE - WHAT YOU ARE HOLDING NOW REPRESENTS MY LIFE'S WORK, SUCH AS IT IS SO FAR. THIS RECORD HOWEVER REPRESENTS THE FIRST TIME I HAVE LITERALLY DONE EVERYTHING MYSELF. IN ESSENCE - WHAT YOU ARE HOLDING NOW REPRESENTS MY LIFE'S WORK, SUCH AS IT IS SO FAR. I AM INCREDIBLY INDEBTED TO JONATHAN SEGEL, ROACHIE DEVLIN, AND DANNY GRAZINANI FOR DONATING THEIR STELLAR PERFORMANCES TO THIS RECORD.

I AM ALSO EXTREMELY FORTUNATE TO HAVE AN AMAZING FAMILY AND EXTENDED OHANA THAT HAS SUPPORTED ME THROUGH THIS PROCESS IN A NUMBER OF WAYS. FIRSTLY, THIS ALBUM WAS MADE POSSIBLE BY THE GENEROUS DONATIONS OF THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE:

### SUPER PRODUCERS:

ELMO MARTIN, FRANCINE NATALE, JOHN ERIC HOFFMANN, SETH SCHRENZEL, ELOISE NELSON AND MATT SHAW

### EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS:

DANIELLE VINCENT, TERRY JACOBSON, JIM KING, DOMINIC TINIO, MARK ROEMER, SARAH DILLING, JUST BERMUDEZ, KRISTY HANSEN, MUSE WILLIAMS, SHAD ESSEX AND BROOKE BUCHANAN

### PATREON DONORS:


GRAHAM PUGH, RAND FITZPATRICK, RUSSELL BIART, ERIC "HOBO SLAYER" TRUEHEART, AUDRA GREGSON, JOHN ELK, CHERYL MORRISTON, GREGORY ETHAN THOMAS, STACIE REICHMUTH, CONNIE-LYNNE VILLANI, MICHELLE SEAY, ROACHIE DEVLIN, CHRISTINE NASH, JIM BUNKELMAN, SCOTT D PAFUMI, ELIZABETH LOVE, MELISSA SHEA AND DWIGHT EASTER

### MAHALO NUI TO:

MILO + SUE (THE CENTER OF MY UNIVERSE), NANCY MATZDORFF, THE BLACK ROCK CITY GATE, PERIMETER AND EXODUS DEPARTMENT, THE BLACK ROCK CITY DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, GIGSVILLE, THE ARMY OF DRUNKS TALKING FUNNY RADIO PODCAST, SCOTTLAND SYMONS, JONATHAN SEGEL, ROACHIE DEVLIN (FOR BEING MY RIDE OR DIE), PATRICE VIGIER AND VIGIER GUITARS, JEFF WARD, DAVID LARSON, MY KUMU GREG ROTHUB WILLIAMS, TONY COYOTE, MY BROTHER D.A., DAN DAS MANN, JOSH BACHRACH, GOLDDUST AND ALI, ADRIAN ROBERTS, STARK RAVING BRAD, JOHN AVILA, DAVID RAVEN, JAMIE CARTER, MURRAY LIPSCHITZ, TIM WALKER, JASON BERLIN, RICO GAGLIANO, ANDY HERMAN, RICARDO AGUILERA, JERE AND ELLA PAFUMI, AND ESPECIALLY DOROTHY PAFUMI - WHO PLANTED THE SEED OF MUSIC IN MY HEART AND MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY.

SPECIAL THANKS TO DANIELLE VINCENT - WHO LIFE COACHED ME INTO AND THROUGH THIS PROCESS

THIS ALBUM IS DEDICATED TO ELI PAFUMI, WHO WAS A BIGGER INFLUENCE ON IT THAN HE PROBABLY REALIZES, AND WHO'S HOMEWORK IS NOW TO MAKE A BETTER RECORD THAN THIS ONE.

BUCK DOWN PROUDLY USES AND ENDORSES  VIGIER GUITARS







**SIDE ONE:**

1. YES, EVERYONE (3:52)
2. NEW BAVARIAN BLUES (5:42)
3. TROUBLE (4:23)
4. LAST LEAF ( 3:36)

**SIDE TWO:**

1. NOSTALGIA ( 3:24)
2. PEOPLE AND OTHER NATURAL DISASTERS (4:16)
3. THE MAN WHO FELL IN LOVE WITH THE SKYE (3:27)
4. ALL THE WAY DOWN (4:46)

WRITTEN, ARRANGED, PERFORMED, PRODUCED AND MASTERED BY [BUCK AE DOWN](#)

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS: [JONATHAN SEGEL](#): VIOLIN AND LAP STEEL ON "LAST LEAF", [MS. ROACHIE DEVLIN](#): ACCORDION ON "NOSTALGIA" AND [DANNY GRAZIANI](#): PIANO ON "PEOPLE AND OTHER NATURAL DISASTERS"  
ALL SONGS ©+© 2018 ALL THE WAY DOWN MUSIC (ASCAP) EXCEPT "LAST LEAF" WRITTEN BY TOM WAITS & KATHLEEN BRENNAN - JALMA MUSIC (ASCAP)