



# my deepest thanks to:

my band, "jill's knight out"; rob strom, jeri jones and pam delgado for all the love, devotion, the kamikaze road trips to LA, and most of all for putting up with me through the years (big hug). robin roth for all the time, the traveling, and energy put into working the groove 'til it's right. rich weiss for all of the love and support in my cambria days. christopher moore for taking my songs to a new level. joseph jenkins for being my friend and a new inspiration. dorian michael for the session work and for being such a great guitar player. doug tomooka and larry thomas for being patient and for the time spent working the mixes. mike dean, my on-call guitar player, for the wonderful parts created on the fly. bob liepman for playing my favorite instrument in the whole world, you're wonderful. alicia buelow for the beautiful design and for the patience it takes to work with me. skye bergman for the photography. and to winn frankland, marie antoinette, and kevin and mark at dolphin for investing in my dream.

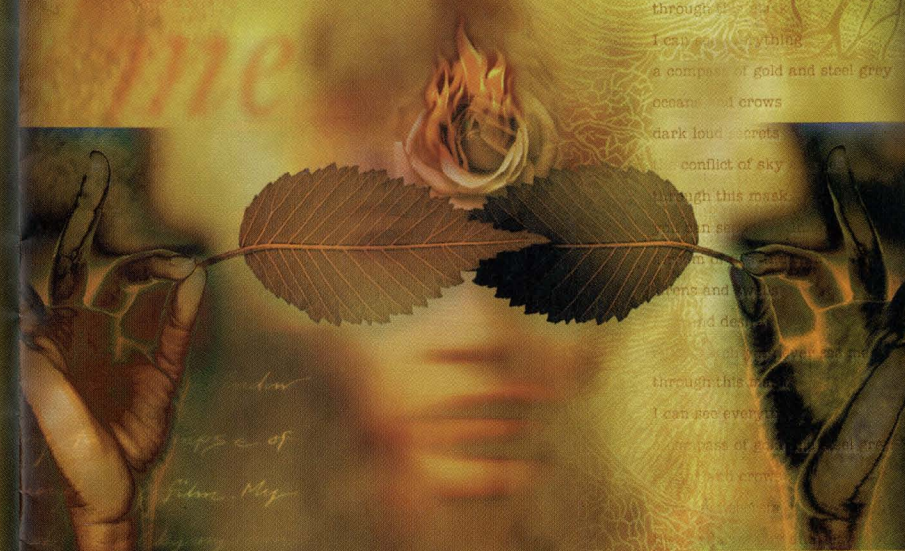
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j i l l k n i g h t



f u t u r e p e r f e c t



## jeans

dragging in 3 am I'm weary  
I'd like to wake you up  
but you'd probably kill me  
even though I know you love me so dearly  
It's just the schedules don't harmonize,  
equalize, stabilize  
like trying to balance a rock and a feather  
wear me like your favorite pair of jeans  
we feel good on each other  
stitch me up mend me  
when I'm falling apart at the  
seems like we belong together

lets play hopscotch on the calendar  
try and make a date  
I love living with you baby  
wouldn't it be great if we could  
see each other on a more regular basis  
before we forget each other's faces

wear me like your favorite pair of jeans  
we feel good on each other  
stitch me up mend me  
when I'm falling apart at the  
seems like we belong together

written by jill knight and christopher moore

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass  
jeri jones lead guitar  
robin roth drums

## she blows away

mary sits in the park in her sweater  
on a warm and sunny day  
people pass her by and notice she's shivering  
and they look the other way  
ask her how she's doing she'll say  
everything is fine  
but check a little closer  
a tear is forming in the corner of her eye  
as she blows away  
she blows away  
mary blows away

she used to have a family  
used to have some friends  
she said they didn't like my life  
so I decided to trade them  
and you know I come from money  
that's where I get my charm  
then laughs who needs that  
puts a needle in her arm  
as she blows away  
she blows away  
mary blows away

she thinks about her boyfriend  
he's probably still in school  
she said he tried to save me  
can you believe the fool  
she blows away

waiting for a friend who's got a little money  
gonna take her for a ride  
one day she might purchase that one way ticket  
to the other side  
she says I only tried it once that's all it takes  
now she never looks in the mirror  
cause she's shaking breaking and that's not her face  
she blows away

property is cheap this side of town  
just have to know where to look  
her favorite place is montgomery street  
the perfect little nook  
now all she hopes for  
is that winter will be kind  
but check a little closer a tear is forming  
in the corner of her eye  
as she blows away  
she blows away  
mary blows away

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass  
mike dean lead guitar  
dorian michael slide guitar  
rich weiss pedal steel guitar  
jeri jones chuka chuka guitar  
rob leipman cello  
robin roth drums

## don't make me cry

who made the rules  
who'll pay the price  
the compromise  
the sacrifice  
those little voices outside your door  
make you feel scared  
and so unsure

who'll go the distance  
who'll take the blame  
the inconsistent live with the shame  
who'll point the finger  
who'll slap your hand  
who'll turn away  
who'll understand  
by a common man  
the laws were made  
for centuries our minds enslaved  
to the misconception the narrow thought  
the ignorance  
that we've been taught

don't make me cry  
and hearts of judgment will always be there  
I'd be a liar to say I didn't care  
I want to fight I want to run  
you want to love me and not hurt anyone  
I'll be everything that you'll ever need  
I'll be your hunger your lust your greed  
I'll be everything you don't understand  
I'll be your woman I'll be your man  
I live in sin I live in fear  
I live these moments I live them clear  
that you are the one I can't deny  
don't break my heart

don't make me cry  
when you hear those voices  
inside your head  
the demons dance  
around your bed  
just take a listen to your heart  
it's society tearing us apart  
you think to be with me  
you'll have to live a lie  
run against the wind  
have wings and never fly  
it's not your demise not your fall from grace  
it's purely love written on your face

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## rain

who made the rules  
who'll pay the price  
the compromise  
the sacrifice  
those little voices outside your door  
make you feel scared  
and so unsure

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass  
jeri jones lead guitar  
rich weiss pedal steel guitar  
robin roth drums

## rain

2 souls on a parallel course  
wander off the beaten path  
of routine and remorse  
searching for deliverance  
looking for a place  
painting little fantasies  
on any willing face

with eyes that see too many years of  
starving inspiration  
corridors of desert sky  
mindless conversation  
hungry and dry to the core  
waiting for the perfect cure  
words swirl above and turn into rain

coincidental circumstances  
is it a crime to reach inside  
temptation's pocket full of chances  
a moment's comfort taken  
at such a lofty price  
that old familiar lesson you keep learning twice  
and again the evil dance spills the deafening  
din of device

and the blind lead the blind  
through the wilderness  
to find temporary shelter in a fragile kiss  
no such thing as a mistake  
til morning when you wake

hungry and dry the the core  
waiting for the perfect cure  
words swirl above and turn into rain

hungry and dry the the core

## future perfect

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
brett mitchell piano  
ken hustad bass  
darrell voss drums

## mysterious one

just when I thought I knew you  
and you'd always be around  
you took your love away  
now it's nowhere to be found  
so I went for a drive up the california coast  
I'm shaking my head  
the things that we said  
trying to prove which one of us hurts the most

sometimes I think I'm looking for someone like me  
oh what an awful mistake that would be  
if I knew too much about you  
would it take away the fun  
I like that you are a mysterious one  
you've been throwing me some curves  
and they're a little hard to catch  
thought we'd locked all the doors  
but I see there's a key in the latch  
doesn't it remind you of  
some kind of merry-go-round  
we're spinning so fast  
how long will this last  
and if it stops will we just get bored

sometimes I think I'm looking for someone like me  
oh what an awful mistake that would be  
if I knew too much about you  
would it take away the fun  
I like that you are a mysterious one

is this a game  
or part of some silly play  
did I miss my cue  
was there something that I didn't say  
chorus

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
doug tamooka bass  
jeri jones lead guitar  
scott radosevich keyboard  
robin roth drums

## future perfect

think about what you want and let me know  
it's coming down to now or never  
all of these questions  
come and go  
depending on the weather

daydream scenes magic beans  
what would you sell this heart for  
a life that mother would approve  
is it worth it  
to be love poor

future perfect  
would you barter our tomorrow  
if you trade me  
will you get back what you borrow

then you ask me to

carry the weight of your heart  
I'll try I'll try  
if I feather you with beautiful wings  
will you fly

holding on holding out  
for should have what ifs and maybes  
if you're still having doubt  
just go figure it out baby

future perfect  
is just a storybook dream  
aren't you tired  
of living in between

then you ask me to

chorus

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass  
jeri jones lead guitar  
mike dean guitar  
scott radosevich keyboard  
robin roth drums

## all good girls

she likes to talk of her beliefs  
she talks a lot and never listens  
her way is the only way to be  
her way to me  
seems like prison  
and all good girls go to heaven  
all good girls go to heaven

she thinks she will live forever  
and walk around on streets of gold  
so busy worrying about the next life  
she can't enjoy the one that she knows  
and all good girls go to heaven  
all good girls go to heaven

it seems so sad and it's all a shame  
how she passes judgment  
passes blame  
while she's drinking from  
the everlasting cup  
but her eyes are closed  
somebody wake her up  
wake her up  
wake her up

she's marching in a worn out parade  
colors are fading and she's growing tired  
and if it's true i'm going to hell for my ways  
I'll save her a seat by the fire  
and all good girls go to heaven  
all good girls go to heaven

it seems so sad and it's all a shame  
how she passes judgment  
passes blame  
while she's drinking from  
the everlasting cup  
but her eyes are closed  
somebody wake her up  
wake her up  
wake her up

then you ask me to  
chorus

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jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass  
jeri jones lead guitar  
robin roth drums

## eyes wide open

morning finds me here  
3 am Christiansted  
music from the streets  
fills the room fills my head

life on the road  
is leaving its scars  
too many late night cafes  
and drunks in the bars  
you're what pulls me through

I see you clear in my mind  
With eyes wide open  
with eyes wide open

3 days still no sleep  
on the island of lost souls  
must be the company I keep  
or my lack of self control

how does it feel  
to be so alone  
a choice that you made  
I could have been your home  
still I ache still I ache for you

I see you clear in my mind  
with eyes wide open  
with eyes wide open

every time love comes to me  
I just push it away so far  
but it's different with you  
all I want to do  
is fall into crawl into  
your heart

still I see you clear in my mind  
with eyes wide open  
eyes wide open

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass

## city

sometimes the traffic sounds like the ocean  
sitting here in my room  
sometimes this city looks like a forest  
before the dawn breaks through

sometimes these people move like spirits  
nothing you can touch  
empty eyes and nameless faces  
sometimes it's just too much

I feel like hell  
and there's no one there  
I want to  
run these streets that hold no time

past the restless dreams and no vacancy signs  
the coil and clatter that cloud my mind  
the neon trash the sordid lust  
gunmetal skies that fade to dust  
the wire and hum the wreck the rust  
I'm fading here alone  
I want to go home

maybe this room is my theater  
this window pane my stage  
glass like ice against my body  
chilling fear cooling rage

what if I've found my asylum  
high above the anguished cries  
where strangled hope begs for mercy  
what it suffer as it dies

chorus

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass  
jeri jones guitar  
rob leipman cello  
robin roth drums

## roses in winter

day breaks  
I wake  
my heart aches  
I wish I could save you

the past  
the pain  
the lost soul  
you've come to reclaim

she cries when she remembers  
tears fall for roses in winter

my blood  
my fear  
my hands are stained  
cleanse me with your tears

the sorrow  
the shame  
you borrowed the blame  
now place it where it belongs

she cries when she remembers  
tears fall for roses in winter

you carried the sin  
bury that wound  
and it will never  
open again

the cost  
has been paid  
the flowers laid  
upon the grave

she cries when she remembers  
tears fall for roses in winter

chorus

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass  
jeri jones guitar  
rob leipman cello  
robin roth drums

## all in a day

talk all you want  
I will listen  
sound of your voice like a song

say what you need  
I will give it  
all the hurt is gone

the view looks better from here  
reception is good and the picture is clear

souvenirs in a drawer  
of how your life was before  
pictures of distant loves that faded away  
I could never take the place  
I only want to fill a space in your heart  
if there's room for  
one more

thoughts of the past  
like silent movies  
flash as the years fall away

we grew up fast we're always moving  
all in a day all in a day

heart in the palm of an open hand  
stretched out for all to see  
few understand

souvenirs in a drawer  
of how your life was before  
pictures of distant loves that faded away  
I could never take the place  
I only want to fill a space in your heart  
if there's room for  
one more

written by jill knight

jill knight acoustic guitar and vocals  
rob strom bass

## wonderful sky

this wonderful sky falls on you and I  
miles of infinite blue  
catch me as I fall for you

tracing footsteps backward in the sand  
cover me this place where I stand  
I'm sinking quickly take my hand

let's leave this junkyard behind  
a constant reflection  
is getting more defined

chorus

listen too carefully  
and the meaning gets lost  
oh our search for perfection  
no matter what the cost  
I swear I'm getting there  
still the waves are crashing in  
but I'm standing up and  
diving in again

chorus

getting back did I lose you somewhere  
I could explain myself  
if reason enough were there  
can you hear with your heart  
is that window still open  
paint it shut and it's certain to  
get broken

chorus

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o jeans

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5 don't make me cry

o rain

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*hungry and dry to the core waiting for the perfect cure*

