RIDGE BANKS

SPEEDING TRAIN

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RIDGEBANKS.COM

SunTrust
GreenScotch

SUNBURST

Reverb

Roland

THINK

1. SPEEDING TRAIN

You knocked me down, but I got up.
Say your life's so bad, but it's not that rough.
Say you're leaving, I don't know why.
Hard to believe you don't even want to try.

It's a Speeding Train, you're either on board,
Or Get Off!
A Speeding train, you're either on board,
Or Get Off!

Now It's my duty, to seek out Demons.
Cast them out, with no doubt, put an end to their scheming.
(My) time is short, but so is yours.
But there’s plenty of time for us both to soar.

It’s a Speeding train, you're either on board,
Or Get Off!
A Speeding train, you're either on board,
Or Get Off!

Treat you like a princess, sometimes I fall short.
I admit to my faults, baby the ball's in your court.
We shouldn't fight, but our fights are tame.
There's fighting and there's growing, and they're not the same.

It’s a Speeding train, you're either on board,
Or Get Off!
A Speeding train … You're either on board,
Or Get Off!

Where there's love, you'll find pain.
Make sure you got your ticket, and you're on the right train.
You know I love you, but your doubt's infectious.
It can change your mind, leave dreams behind, take all from you that's precious.

It's a Speeding Train, you’re either on board,
Or Get Off!
It’s a Speeding train, you're either on board,
Or Get Off!
I’m a Speeding Train, you're either on board,
Or Get Off!

Produced By: GreenScotch
Mixed By: Jimmy Copens
Recorded At: GreenScotch DC
Lyrics: Ridge Banks & LT Stanton
Vocals: Ridge Banks
Backing Vocals: Ridge Banks
Acoustic Guitar: Ridge Banks
Drums: Rafael Gerald
Bass: Derryck Dawkins

2. MAN OF YOUR WORD

Well I grew up in a small town, in Mid – Michigan.
I wasn't sticking around, to see how that life ends.
My Momma always said slow down, let the big picture set in.
No foolin around, with the words coming out your mouth.

It's just business, I'll never see them again,
If I don't someone will.
When it comes to excuses, babe,
I've heard more than my fill.

Say what you mean do what you say.
It's black or white don't make it grey.
Say what you mean, do what you say.
Be a man of your word at the end of the day.

So let me give you the lowdown, wisdom's the greatest gift.
Make sure you don't get too proud, to help a man who needs a lift.
Life's not just a count down,
That you can manipulate and twist.

It's just business, I'll never see them again,
If I don't someone will.
When it comes to excuses babe,
You forget which ones are real.

Say what you mean do what you say.
Life's so much easier, played that way.
Say what you mean, do what you say.
Be a man of your word at the end of the day.

Say what you mean do what you say.
It's black or white don't make it grey.
Say what you mean, do what you say.
Be a man of your word at the end of the day.

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Mixed By: Jimmy Copens
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Acoustic Guitar: Ridge Banks
Electric Guitar: Jimmy Copens
Drums: Rafael Gerald
Bass: Derryck Dawkins
Beats: Jimmy Copens
Harmonica: Ridge Banks

3. LEGS

I met this girl today.
Walked thru my door, took my breath away.
Liked everything I heard her say.
Her smile made the rainy day less grey.

Feel soooo alive today.
There's hope I can love a different way.
So many things I wanted to say.
The way you left was a little vague.

Well that's OK,
Even if you can't stay.

'Cause I'll be thinking about those legs.
Gliding so gracefully, my way.
Picture not hard to paint.
I only got enough of you,
To last me for a day.

Oh, oh, to last me,
Just for one day.

Kept my love, hidden away.
Guess I was saving for a rainy day.
Loneliness, eats away.
Can I just go home with you today?

Well that's OK,
Even if you can't stay.

'Cause I'll be thinking about those legs.
Gliding so gracefully, my way.
Picture not hard to paint.
I only got enough of you,
To last me for a day.

Oh, oh, to last me,
Just for one day.

'Cause I'll be thinking about those legs.
Gliding so gracefully, my way.
Picture not hard to paint.
I only got enough of you,
To last me for a day.

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Mixed By: Jimmy Copens
Recorded At: GreenScotch DC
Lyrics: Ridge Banks
Vocals: Ridge Banks
Backing Vocals: ???
Electric Guitar: Ridge Banks
Drums: Rafael Gerald
Bass: Derryck Dawkins
Keyboard Sax: Ridge Banks
Keyboard Organ: Ridge Banks

4. PRISONER 18152

I'm Prisoner 18152,
Behind bars for something that I didn't do.
Kept my nose clean for 9 out of 10.
Now I'm stuck in the hole, never see light again.

I'm Prisoner 18152,
Traded in hope for a new attitude.
Empathy's gone, there's darkness instead.
No life in these eyes, they're already dead.

Never was a sinner,
Now I laugh at the saints.
Can only swallow so much pride,
Before my conscience breaks.

The sweet blood,
Of forbidden sin.
Keeps me warm at night,
And my only friend.

Just killed a man, for stealing my food.
No time for shame, it's what I had to do.
A man's got to choose between pride and pain.
Never look back and always live with the stain.

You see me coming you better run and hide.
No longer a man, I'm an animal inside.
Not responsible for what I do.
I'm just Prisoner, 18152.

18152

Never was a sinner,
Now I laugh at the saints.
Can only swallow so much pride,
Before my conscience breaks.

The deep calm,
Of the dark within.
Keeps me warm at night,
And my only friend.

I used to have a name,
Those days are through.
I'm just Prisoner,
18152.

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Vocals: Ridge Banks
Backing Vocals: Jimmy Copens
Acoustic Guitar: Ridge Banks
Bass: Ridge Banks
Beats: LT Stanton
Harmonica: Ridge Banks

5. DEVIL`S SOUL

What made me think that you loved me?
What made me think that you care?
But now I know how you fooled me.
It’s ‘cuz you sleep in Satan’s lair.

What made me think I could change you?
What made me think you’d be fair?
You bend your love to use me.
Your wicked life’s beyond repair.

Well I’m not that man anymore.
Can’t believe I ever was before.
Gave you everything, you still want more.
The Devil’s got you by the soul.

Your poison love almost killed me.
Promises never true.
You act as if you are an angel.
Never knew evil ‘till I met you.

Well I’m not that man anymore.
Buried that man a long time ago.
Now I know what I couldn’t see before.
The Devil’s got you by the soul.

What makes you think you even loved me?
What makes you think I still care?
Find another puppet for your string.
Leave you alone in your despair.

Well I’m not that man anymore.
Can’t believe I ever was before.
Gave you everything, you still want more.
The Devil’s got you by the soul.

Well I’m not that man anymore.
Buried that man a long time ago.
Now I know what I couldn’t see before.
The Devil’s got you by the soul.

You gotta let go of those burdens baby.
You gotta know what’s coming down the road.
Now or never baby.
Not much time to go.

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Lyrics: Ridge Banks & LT Stanton
Vocals: Ridge Banks
Acoustic Guitar: Ridge Banks
Drums: Rafael Gerald
Bass: Derryck Dawkins
Sax: Cousin D
Keyboard Sax: Andy Valenti

6. RULE BREAKER

Ooh girl, you got me breaking all the rules.
I'm so confused, don't know what to do.
Trying to be, living my life free.
But I breathe easier, when you're with me.

Please forgive my hesitation.
Don't know what's real, and what's for fun.
In my past I've been love's fool.
Won't survive, if you play me like one too.

You're my Rule Breaker, I could see it from the start.
You've got all my love in your hands, please don't break my fragile heart.
My Rule Breaker, I've got to admit.
I'm addicted to your love and I just don't wanna quit.

You took me on a journey, to another dimension, I didn't know exists.
With all the energy flowing, I just couldn't resist.
Promised a land of plenty, but I only want one.
When you live the life of a rock star, (you're) supposed to, turn around and run.

You're my Rule Breaker, I could see it from the start.
You've got all my love in your hands, please don't break my fragile heart.
My Rule Breaker, I've got to admit.
I'm addicted to your love and I just don't wanna quit.

Rule Breaker, I'm addicted to you.
Rule Breaker, and I don't know what to do.

You're my Rule Breaker, I could see it from the start.
You've got all my love in your hands, please don't break my fragile heart.
My Rule Breaker, I've got to admit.
I'm addicted to your love and I just don't wanna quit.

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Lyrics: LT Stanton & Ridge Banks
Vocals: Ridge Banks
Backing Vocals: Ridge Banks
Acoustic Guitar: Ridge Banks
Drums: Rafael Gerald
Bass: Derryck Dawkins
Trombones : Travis Gardner & Thaddeus Cradle
Marching Baritone: Rod Mangum

7. BARE SHOULDERS AT NIGHT

It's a little warm and humid outside tonight.
Summer breeze sets the stage just right.
Your tender look gives me the strength of a hundred men.
It's perfection, as the starlight, glistens off your skin.

So baby get ready, we're going out tonight.
Wear that one dress that fits your ass just right.
Whatever you want, it's yours tonight.
I'm helpless, for your bare,
Bare Shoulders at night.

Nothing quite like.

I've been in love with you, for so long.
Glad we keep singing the same song.
Guess we never really needed anything more.
I love you like I did yesterday times four.

You caught my eye thru the kitchen window pane.
As the beautiful remnants of the day fade away.
There's no hiding my smile at the first sign of moonlight.
I'm helpless, for your bare,
Bare Shoulders at night.

So baby get ready, we're going out tonight.
Wear that one dress that fits your ass just right.
Whatever you want, It's yours tonight.
I'm helpless, for your bare,
Bare Shoulders at night.

Nothing quite like.

Funny how happy I am right now.
I see your face and instantly slow down.
Coffee brown hair, just a touch of cream.
Hope I never wake up, if somehow, this is just a dream.

So Baby get ready, we're going out tonight.
Wear that one dress that fits your ass just right.
Whatever you want, I'm yours tonight.
I'm helpless, for your bare,
Bare Shoulders at night.

Nothing quite like.

Produced By: GreenScotch
Mixed By: Jimmy Copens
Recorded At: GreenScotch DC
Lyrics: Ridge Banks & LT Stanton
Vocals: Ridge Banks
Acoustic Rhythm Guitar: Ridge Banks
Acoustic Lead Guitar: Ridge Banks
Beats: LT Stanton
Keyboard Strings: LT Stanton

8. IRRESISTIBLE

I used to curse the morning sun,
'Cause it shined on me alone.
Now I wake up with a smile,
And an angel of my own.

I used to hate to go to bed,
Lonely cold too much to bear.
Now I sleep in your arms,
With a warmth beyond compare.

It's the way that you look at me,
Since the very start.
It's the way your magic words,
Always melt my heart.

It's the way that you see me,
Spine-tingling kiss,
Smiling eyes,
Irresistible lips.

Ooh, so Irresistible

I used to curse the light of love,
'Cause it refused to shine on me.
Now I'm never in the dark,
You're the light that lets me see.

I used to hate to fall asleep,
Nightmares wouldn't go away.
Now I dream of you all night,
And live the dream all day.

It's the way that you look at me,
Since the very start.
It's the way your magic words,
Always melt my heart.

It's the way that you see me,
Spine-tingling kiss,
Smiling eyes,
Irresistible lips.

Ooh, so Irresistible
Ooh, so Irresistible

Ooh, so Irresistible
Ooh, so Irresistible
Ooh, so Irresistible
Ooh, so Irresistible

Produced By: GreenScotch
Mixed By: Jimmy Copens
Recorded At: GreenScotch DC
Lyrics: LT Stanton & Ridge Banks
Vocals: Ridge Banks
Backing Vocals: Carey Nelson
Acoustic Guitar: Ridge Banks
Bass: Derryck Dawkins
Beats: LT Stanton
Trombones : Travis Gardner & Thaddeus Cradle
Marching Baritone: Rod Mangum

9. LONG WAY HOME

Rain is coming down pretty hard.
Don’t my wiper blades look kind of worn?
Try to wipe these tears from my eyes,
I still got eight hours to drive.

Gonna be a long time alone.
I got the cruise control on.
Truth shall be known,
I’m taking the Long Way Home.

Baby calls me on my phone.
Answers me in an angry tone.
Wondering what I did today,
Must not like what I had to say.

It's gonna be a long time alone.
I got the cruise control on.
Truth shall be known,
I’m taking the Long Way Home.

And I'm always on the go.
Feel more comfort on the road.
Shame of watching our love erode,
Is why I'm taking the Long Way Home.

Rain now changed to snow.
Icy winds begin to blow.
Baby’s speaking in some kind of code,
Trying now just to see the road.

Gonna be a long time alone.
I got the cruise control on.
Truth shall be known,
I’m taking the Long Way Home.

Now the drive gives me time to think things through.
I know that my love for her is true.
If that’s enough, I’ve not got a clue,
Terrified of the work in finding somebody new.

It's gonna be a long time I've been alone.
I've had my cruise control on too long.
Think I'll just hum my song,
On my long way, Long Way Home.

I'm taking the Long Way Home.
I'm taking the Long Way Home.

Produced By: GreenScotch, Jimmy Copens & Theory
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Recorded At: GreenScotch DC
Lyrics: Ridge Banks & LT Stanton
Vocals: Ridge Banks
Acoustic Guitar: Ridge Banks
Beats: Theory & Jimmy Copens
Keyboard Strings: LT Stanton
Flute: Sofia Hailu

10. HAPPY SONG (STROLLIN')

I was Strollin',
On a Sunday afternoon.
Clouds were rollin,
Like clouds are known to do.
Life is knowing,
How to enjoy the simple things.

I'm just Strollin',
On a Sunday,
Sunday afternoon.

Cool winds blowing,
Mother Nature must feel alright.
Time is slowing,
In a rose colored light.

I'm just glowing, knowing, I'm so in love with you,
On this Sunday afternoon.

And I've been looking for a girl like you,
For so long, baby come on, go down,
This road of mine I'll lead, yeah.
And I've been walking this trail,
And it's never looked so good to me.
And I'm just Strollin',
On this Sunday afternoon.

Our love is flowing.
Like a cool mountain stream.
Like we're living,
A perfect scene from a painted dream.

Sun is shining, I'm smiling, I finally found you.
And every day our love is new.

I was Strollin',
On a Sunday afternoon.
Clouds were rollin',
Like clouds are known to do.
Life is knowing,
How to enjoy the simple things.

I'm just Strollin',
On a Sunday,
Sunday afternoon.

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Drums: Rafael Gerald
Bass: Derryck Dawkins
Beats: LT Stanton & Jimmy Copens
Sax: Cousin D

11. LONG DEAD AND GONE

It's a typical day, in the life of Ridge Banks.
You can catch me in my studio, playing for some strangers.
Get on my guitar and play, let the melody take me away.
Just as long as you stay, a little longer.

'Cause I keep playing, 'till it's time to go home.
Yes I keep playing, all night long.
As long as my songs keep playing,
'Till I'm Long Dead and Gone, 'till I'm Long Dead and Gone.

It's a beautiful day, my boy Matty's having a party.
As I walk out the door, can't fight this feeling no more.
Guitar sittin' right there, throw it over my back whose gonna care.
Just in case I get the chance, to spread a little romance.

'Cause I keep playing, 'till it's time to go home.
Yes I keep playing, all night long.
Long as my songs keep playing,
'Till I'm Long Dead and Gone, 'till I'm Long Dead and Gone.

It's a much brighter day, now that drinks have gone away.
Taking better care you know, to play a little longer.
Get on my guitar and play, nice to know the melody still takes me away.
Heart and mind no longer grey, and my guitar is even stronger.

So I keep playing, 'till it's time to go home.
Yes I keep playing, all night long.
Long as my songs keep playing,
'Till I'm Long Dead and Gone, 'till I'm Long Dead and Gone.

As long as my songs keep playing,
'Till I'm Long Dead and Gone, 'till I'm Long Dead and Gone.
'Till I'm Long Dead and Gone, 'till I'm Long Dead and Gone.

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Electric Guitar: Jimmy Copens
Bass: Derryck Dawkins
Beats: LT Stanton
Harmonica: Ridge Banks

Thank you to over 12 local DC artists that contributed to this album. Special thanks to Carey Nelson for having a voice like an angel and for being a great friend every step of the way. Also, a special thanks to Brotha Los for introducing GreenScotch to countless DC musicians, who are now friends, and for giving our Back Road Blues its Urban View. Thanks Rafi for the bad ass beats, Derryck for the funky bass, Sofia's heavenly flute, and Travis for bringing the horns. Thank you to our Nashville mixer Jimmy Copens for making this album sound so sweet and smooth. And thanks to my vocal coach Mandy Brown, who helped me get the voice and emotion just right for each song.

This is an album of love. I thank all who have loved me even when I was hard to love. You were and are my inspiration.

-Ridge

GreenScotch.com | JimmyCopens.com | LTStanton.com | RidgeBanks.com | Facebook: Rafael The Drummer, The Experience Band & Show
Album Covers and Digital Booklet: Cody Simms & Frank Donato
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