

The background is a vibrant yellow with a textured, brush-stroke-like appearance. Three white flowers with yellow centers and green stems are scattered across the page: one on the left, one in the upper right, and one on the right side.

THE MONTVALES PATH OF TOTALITY

WORLD OF TROUBLE (Molly)

Massive waves in the shipping channel,
biting insects in the concrete
Stumbling into the path of totality
Wrong place at the wrong time,
moving too fast to get anything right
We'll have to do it all twice

Long horizon of dirty water,
sunburn and stubble
I've been a mediocre daughter,
in a world of trouble
Right town at the wrong time-
your place or mine?
Hot Texas night

Hitchhikers and motorbikers,
factories and fences
A familiar sinking feeling,
we're living at the ending
Desperate measures for desperate times
History don't repeat itself, but it rhymes
History don't repeat itself, but it rhymes
But it rhymes
But it rhymes
But it rhymes

HELLBENT ON COLORADO (Sally)

Running on the sheer force of will
World almost ended, but I'm here still
And like the blank line that follows before I die
By the time I get there, I'll remember how to ride

Camry full of change, heart full of songs
Lapsed registration and busted shocks
Hellbent on Colorado
I'm hellbent on Colorado

Nothing you can do but try and hang on
Everything you got won't be here long
And you can try and outrun it or take your time
No foolproof way to learn to ride

Camry full of change, heart full of songs
Lapsed registration and busted shocks
Hellbent on Colorado
I'm hellbent on Colorado

It's a story of heading west
They don't tell you what comes next
Trade-in credit, a payment plan
A fragile balance, a softer hand

Camry full of change, heart full of songs
Lapsed registration and busted shocks
Hellbent on Colorado

Easy to see where it began
Much harder to find an end
Hellbent on Colorado
I'm hellbent on Colorado

LOUD AND CLEAR (Molly)

Leaned up against the fence outside
Marie's Olde Towne Tavern on a Saturday night
You said I could come and find you
out in the mayhem there
There wasn't much I could say at the time
Burnin' through trouble at the speed of light
Just searching for a feeling
to get me from here to there

I was never any good with names or faces
But I remember yours from somewhere
Like a radio cutting through
the darkness loud and clear

You were hurtin' anyone could see it
Heartbreak and the holy spirit
All worn out from teaching
Baptists how to dance
Hypervigilant oldest children
Talking on my porch 'til the morning
Lookin' back now it's clear
I never stood a chance

I was never any good with names or faces
But I remember yours from somewhere
Like a radio cutting through
the darkness loud and clear

I was never any good with names or faces
But I remember yours from somewhere
Like a radio cutting through
the darkness loud and clear
I was hoping I'd see you here

CAROLINA (Sally)

Hit the road at half past five
Needed near death to feel alive
River wide and canyon deep
I've forgotten how to fall asleep

Threads that you can't see
Bind all the way back East

There's lightning going in my mind
And in the wild and angry sky
Carolina, what can I say?
Everything changes in a day

Used to make me feel so safe
Ain't it hard to find a place

Won't blame you if you're fightin' mad
You shouldn't have to live on scraps
Your fiddle on the mountain side
Ringing in the hardest times

Playing straight and true
A song that I once knew

Still hear your voice back in my head
I hope you placed a winning bet
The machine is stronger than we knew
I hope it never catches you

Doesn't have to be this way
Ain't it hard to find a place

THE WICKED (Molly+Sally)

I say we let the wicked have a little rest
Can't live on caffeine pills and candy cigarettes
You and me and the big punchline
and all this debt
Are we having, are we having,
are we having fun yet?

And I heard you say, well there's no tellin'
Where the lightning ends
and the water begins
Oh, there's no halfway in

But if it all goes sideways this time
I'll meet you right back here in the next life
Know you've been learning
how to read my mind
I'll meet you right back here in the next life

Arkansas hit us like a freight train
Crazy with a fever and a curse to break
Going eighty miles and hour,
still feeling stuck
Then sweating in the spring sunshine,
fresh outta luck

Crowded truck stop showed no sign of you
I swore you disappeared into the blue
You told me that you felt it too

But if it all goes sideways this time
I'll meet you right back here in the next life
Know you've been learning
how to read my mind
I'll meet you right back here in the next life

PLAINS OF OHIO

(Molly+Sally, in conversation with
Stay and Fight by Madeline Ffitch)
The dark and silent plains of Ohio
Stretch as far as my tired eyes can see
But I just keep them fixed
on the road up ahead
And for miles, we don't say a thing

Some folks refuse to make decisions
Say what you want but that ain't us
So I had him drop me
just south of Zanesville
Down by the river
in the snow and the mud

I headed north like many others
They said a living could be made
We had a life on twenty acres
I had a plan to keep us safe

Are you a pragmatist or coward?
Asked the long hungry
line of desperate men
I never saw the question coming
'Til i watched that black
line come creeping in

They're saying not to drink the water
And they said Athens County's next
Took what I needed from the Walmart
Can you forgive me for the rest?

I saw that shiny chrome
compressor station
I watched the flames rise

with cold and bitter joy
Lily, I did it for the mountain
Lily, I did it for our boy

Lily, I did it for the mountain
Lily, I did it for our boy

CINCINNATI (Molly)

Summer hit like a crash of lightning
A check engine light on
A good time to go
Sally's out west
Crying in the bathroom
Underneath a full moon
At her first rodeo

And the words don't come reliably
Like so much I can't control
Call if you need me
I'll be laying low in Cincinnati
Trying to let the good times roll

Electric lights buzzing in the distance
With divine indifference
Steadfast and cold
Taking steps towards independence
I know you get so restless
Oh, bless your soul

These are heartbreaking days we're living in
And there's so much on the line
Call if you need me
I'll be laying low in Cincinnati
We're gonna try to let it ride
Oh, let it ride

RUNAWAY HORSE (Sally)

I will take the long way home from work
even if I'm tired
And it's doubles through the weekend
still barely getting by
And something's surely got to give
but until the day it does
I'll work all the jobs I need to live
Try not to let the dream turn to dust

So I wanna hear what you've been singin'
But we've been working such long weeks
With all the changes this summer is bringing
I've just got to believe
This is not the ending

Call it a second-tier city and that's fine
I can only pay the rent here
'til folks change their minds
And a woman in the parking lot
holds out a petition
Says they're gunning for a loophole
And they'll play dirty 'til they win

So I wanna hear what you've been singin'
But I'm so angry I can't speak
With all the changes this summer is bringing
I've just got to believe
This is not the ending

Used to believe it when I told her
it would all be fine
Refused to see her getting
weaker all the time
But we walk around the garden and
she shows me what's in bloom

Daylilies and foxgloves
and I've gotta leave too soon
Time is a runaway horse
and I've forgotten all my cues
A dream you had in childhood
A game you play to lose

So you wanna hear what I've been singin'
But sometimes it's all I can do to sing
With all the changes this summer is bringing
I've just got to believe
This is not, it cannot be
This is not the ending

OVERTIME (Sally)

Maple sap boiling but it takes so long
Fool's Spring has come and gone
And you tell me it's sunny outside
But it's pouring, I see it with my own eyes
And darlin' I don't think I can work
any more overtime

Knee deep in mud at the top of the day
Got chores to do but nowhere to stay
But nothing's worse than living
outside your own skin
I get to feelin' like myself again
And it sure weighs heavy on my mind
But darlin' I don't think I can work any more

You'd stoke the fire until it's done
To see it through just starts to feel like giving up
And though you don't understand why
Darlin' I just can't seem to work
any more overtime

FUNERAL SINGER (Molly)

It's the dopamine hit that I get
From telling the same story
over and over again
It's the real bad shit talking habit
I picked up in Knoxville

It's the funeral singer
smoking in the driveway
Trouble coming up
in all kinds of new ways
Everybody's willing to die
on every single hill

Well, bless your terrified heart
I know it's getting dark, but
Maybe we could give
freedom another try?
Death to your enemies,
you don't have to tell me why
Death to your enemies,
you don't have to tell me why

And I watched you cry until July
Turned into August right there
before our eyes
I had to go at a bad time, I know

'Cause the sky was falling,
you were too burned out
To even hear the words
as they left your mouth
You were the only person making any
goddamn sense in this town

Been a long time now
But I was thinking anyhow

Maybe we could give
freedom another try
Death to your enemies,
you don't have to tell me why
Death to your enemies,
you don't have to tell me why

OUR LADY (Sally)

Mimi hopped on a plane
looking for the Virgin Mary
By the time they told her the price,
she was already gone
Converted late in life
and swore she'd never been married
Her two grown daughters wondering,
how long 'til this goes wrong?

But it's another kind of communion
After every lonely storm she weathered
Ain't no easy way to absolution
What broke may not go back together

What she found on the other end,
nobody remembers
But it wouldn't be the first miracle
to go unnamed
Looking back at life
and stoking the dying embers
Wish somebody would have told her,
there ain't no shame

Came up in Mississippi,
took a long time to find her words
Wasn't always pretty
how her old man talked to her

So it's another shot at communion
After every lonely storm she weathered
Ain't no easy way to absolution
What broke may not go back together
What broke may not go back together

EASTERN BLUEBIRD (Molly+Sally)

Eastern Bluebird, Western Robin,
a quick one for the road
Here we are running two hours late
but I'm not ready to go
Bust through the snowbank
and down to the river
Down to the river to pray
Looks like a dream when it's all frozen over
And god how I wish we could stay
Oh god, how I wish we could stay

Hellbenders hiding away from the blizzard,
but still I've been looking all week
Feeling as lucky surviving this weather
as finding morels in the spring
Bust through the snowbank
and down to the river
Down to the river again
All of us deviant, self-righteous sinners
Looking to go for a swim
I'm looking to go for a swim



all songs written by molly rochelison & sally buice
sally buice vocals & banjo
molly rochelison vocals & guitar
mike eli lopinto guitar & banjo
mary meyer fiddle, mandolin, guitar,
banjo & harmonies
aaron goodrich drums
eddy dunlap pedal steel
jesse noah wilson bass, keys

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