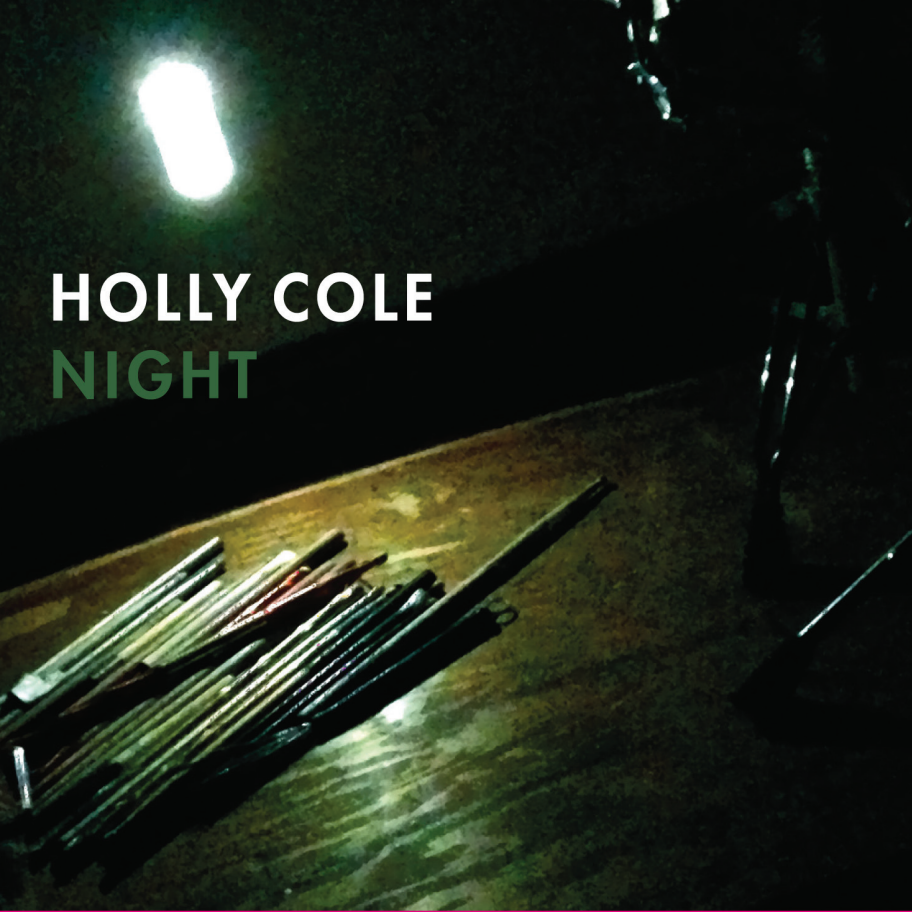


HOLLY COLE
NIGHT



A dark, moody photograph of a wooden desk. A bright, rectangular light source, likely a lamp, is positioned in the upper left, casting a strong beam of light onto the desk surface. On the desk, there is a large, disorganized pile of various pens and pencils, some with metallic barrels and others with wooden or plastic. The desk itself has a visible wood grain. The background is mostly black, with some faint, out-of-focus light reflecting off a surface in the upper right.

HOLLY COLE NIGHT

1. GOOD TIME CHARLIE'S GOT THE BLUES 3:14

(Danny O'Keefe. Road Canon Music /
Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.)

Holly Cole - Voice, Melodion

Aaron Davis - Piano

David Piltch - Bass, Goat Shells

—

Everybody's gone away
They said they're moving to L.A.
There's not a soul I know around
Everybody's leaving town

Some caught a freight, some caught a plane
Find the sunshine, leave the rain
They say this town will waste your time
I guess they're right, it's wasting mine

Some gotta win, some gotta lose
Good time Charlie's got the blues

You know my heart keeps telling me
You're not a kid at thirty-three
Play around you'll lose your wife
You play too hard you'll lose your life

Some gotta win, some gotta lose
Good time Charlie's got the blues.

2. YOU'VE GOT A SECRET 4:34

(Holly Cole. Crave It Music Publishing)

Holly Cole - Voice • **Davide DiRenzo** - Brushes

Marc Rogers - Bass • **Johnny Johnson** - Clarinet

—

You've got a secret
It's there in your eyes
A curious twinkle
That you can't disguise

Tell me what is your secret
What have you seen
Your eyes tell a story
In hazel and green

Anywhere you wander
Anywhere you roam
You bring with you the ghosts
That talk to you when you're alone

You've got a secret
What have you done
Your gaze holds a sadness
Of something unsung

Anywhere you linger
Anywhere you hide
You bring with you those demons
For within you they reside.

3. YOU ONLY LIVE TWICE 3:18

(John Barry / Leslie Bricusse. EMI Uniart Catalogue Inc.)

Holly Cole - Voice

Aaron Davis - Piano

David Piltch - Bass

Davide DiRenzo - Drums

Greg Leisz - Lap Steel

Dylan Heming - Xylophone

Cyro Baptista - Percussion

—

You only live twice, or so it seems

One life for yourself and one for your dreams

You drift through the years

and life seems tame

'Til one dream appears, and love is its name

And love is a stranger

Who beckons you on

Don't think of the danger

Or the stranger is gone

This dream is for you, so pay the price

Make one dream come true

You only live twice.

4. WALK AWAY 3:38

(Kathleen Brennan / Tom Waits. Jalma Music)

Holly Cole - Voice

Aaron Davis - Piano, Organ, BG's

Marc Rogers - Bass, BG's

Davide DiRenzo - Drums, BG's

Johnny Johnson - Baritone Sax, BG's

—

Dot King was whittled from the bone of Cain

With a little drop of poison in red, red blood

She need a way to turn around the bend

She said I want to walk away

and start over again

There are things I've done I can't erase

I want to look in the mirror, see another face

I said I'd never do that again

But I want to walk away and start over again

No more rain

No more roses

On my way

To shake my thirst in a cool, cool pond

A winner in every place

There is a heart that's beating in every page

The beginning of it starts at the end

It's time to walk away and start over again

Walk Away, Walk Away...

5. VIVA LAS VEGAS 4:03

(Mort Schuman / Doc Pomus. Gladys Music / Julian Aberback /

EPE, Gladys Music / Joachim Jean Aberback)

Holly Cole - Voice

Aaron Davis - Piano

David Piltch - Bass

Davide DiRenzo - Drums

Johnny Johnson - Saxophone, Flute, Piccolo

Kevin Turcotte - Trumpet, Flugel Horn

William Carn - Trombones

—

Bright light city gonna set my soul
Set my soul on fire
A whole lot of money that's ready to burn
So get those stakes up higher
There's a thousand little pretty
boys waitin' out there
They're all livin' devil man care
I'm just the devil with love to spare
Viva Las Vegas

How I wish that there were more
Than twenty-four hours in the day
Well even if there were forty more
I wouldn't sleep a minute away
Black jack, poker and a roulette wheel
Fortune won & lost on every deal
All you need is a nerve of steel
Viva Las Vegas

Viva Las Vegas with your neon flashin'
Armbandits crashin'

All your hopes down the drain
Viva Las Vegas turns day into night
Night into day, if you see it once
You'll never be the same
You'll never be the same again

Gonna keep on the run
I'm gonna have some fun
If it costs my very last dime
I need a lucky stroke
If I wind up broke
Remember that I had a swingin' time
I'm gonna give it everything I've got
Lady luck let the dice stay hot
I'll shoot a seven with every shot
Viva Las Vegas.

6. I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU 3:31

(Al Dubin / Harry Warren, Warner Bros. Inc. and Remick Music Corp.)

Holly Cole - Voice

Aaron Davis - Piano, Organ

Marc Rogers - Bass

Davide DiRenzo - Drums

Johnny Johnson - Bass Clarinet

Kevin Breit - Guitars

—

My love must be some kind of blind love
I can't see anyone but you

Are the stars out tonight
I don't know if it's cloudy or bright
I only have eyes for you, dear

The moon maybe high
But I can't see a thing in the sky
I only have eyes for you
I don't know if we're in a garden
Or on some crowded avenue

You are here, so am I
Maybe millions of people pass by
But they all disappear from view
I only have eyes for you.

7. I THOUGHT OF YOU AGAIN 3:28

(Terry Jacks, Rockfish Music)

Holly Cole - Voice

Aaron Davis - Piano, Organ

David Piltch - Bass

Davide DiRenzo - Drums

Kevin Breit - Guitars

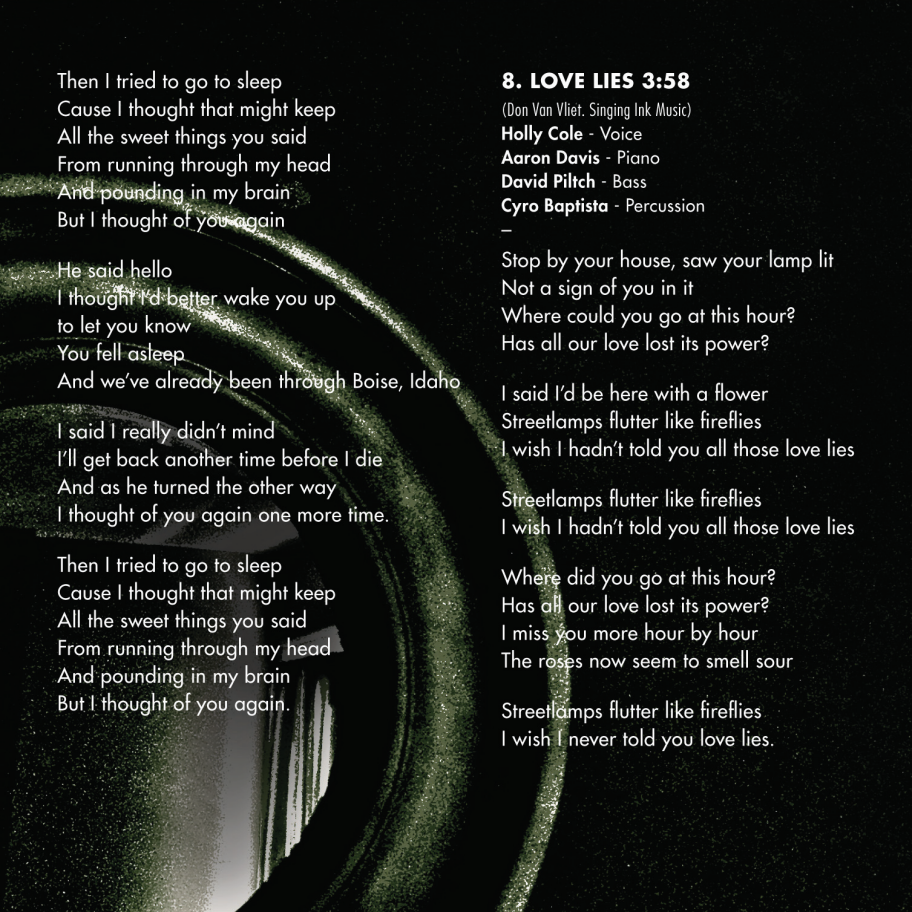
—

I caught your name
In a conversation waiting for the train
I didn't smile
'Cause for a while
it made me think of you again

The cars rolled by just as I climbed on board
I heard the old conductor cry
Move on down to the end
And I thought of you again one more time

The train moved on
With my nose against the glass
I hummed a song
It made me smile and for a while
I just forgot that you were gone

When I came to that line
'Bout the one left behind I almost cried
As we rolled around the bend
I thought of you again one more time



Then I tried to go to sleep
Cause I thought that might keep
All the sweet things you said
From running through my head
And pounding in my brain
But I thought of you again

He said hello
I thought I'd better wake you up
to let you know
You fell asleep
And we've already been through Boise, Idaho

I said I really didn't mind
I'll get back another time before I die
And as he turned the other way
I thought of you again one more time.

Then I tried to go to sleep
Cause I thought that might keep
All the sweet things you said
From running through my head
And pounding in my brain
But I thought of you again.

8. LOVE LIES 3:58

(Don Van Vliet, Singing Ink Music)

Holly Cole - Voice

Aaron Davis - Piano

David Piltch - Bass

Cyro Baptista - Percussion

Stop by your house, saw your lamp lit
Not a sign of you in it
Where could you go at this hour?
Has all our love lost its power?

I said I'd be here with a flower
Streetlamps flutter like fireflies
I wish I hadn't told you all those love lies

Streetlamps flutter like fireflies
I wish I hadn't told you all those love lies

Where did you go at this hour?
Has all our love lost its power?
I miss you more hour by hour
The roses now seem to smell sour

Streetlamps flutter like fireflies
I wish I never told you love lies.

9. WHISTLIN' PAST THE GRAVEYARD 3:07

(Tom Waits, Fifth Floor Music Inc.)

Holly Cole - Voice • **Aaron Davis** - Piano
David Piltch - Bass • **Davide DiRenzo** - Drums
Johnny Johnson - Saxophone, Bass Clarinet
Kevin Turcotte - Trumpet, Flugel Horn
William Carn - Trombones

—
Come in on a night train with a armfull
of boxcars

On the wings of a magpie, a hooligan night
Tear me off a rainbow and wear it for a tie
I never told the truth so I can never tell a lie

Whistlin' past the graveyard
Stepping on a crack
Mean mother-hubbard boy, a one eyed jack
Stepping on a crack
Whistlin' past the graveyard

My eyes have seen the glory of the draining of
the ditch
I come to Shubenacadie to bag myself a witch
Kill myself a bobcat, suck out all the blood
Steal myself a stationwagon
Drag it through the mud

Whistlin' past the graveyard
Stepping on a crack
Mean mother-hubbard boy, a one eyed jack
Stepping on a crack
Whistlin' past the graveyard.

10. IF YOU GO AWAY 3:28

(Rod McKuen/ Jacques Brel)

Holly Cole - Voice
Aaron Davis - Piano
David Piltch - Bass
Davide DiRenzo - Drums

—
If you go away on this summers day
Then you might as well take the sun away
All the birds that flew in the summer sky
When our love was new and our
hearts were high
If you go away

But if you stay I'll make you a day
Like no day has been or will be again
We'll sail the sun, we'll ride on the rain
We'll talk to the trees and worship the wind
If you go away

Ne me quitte pas il faut oublier
Tout peut s'oublier qui s'enfuit déjà

Oublier le temps des malentendus
Et le temps perdu a savoir comment
Oublier ces heures qui tuaient parfois
A coups de pourquoi le coeur du bonheur
Ne me quitte pas

But if you stay i'll make you a day
Like no day has been or will be again
We'll sail the sun, we'll ride on the rain
We'll talk to the trees and worship the wind
If you go away.

11. IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND 3:54

(Gordon Lightfoot. Early Morning Productions Ltd.)

Holly Cole - Voice

Aaron Davis - Piano

David Piltch - Bass

Davide DiRenzo - Cymbals

Kevin Turcotte - Trumpet, Flugel Horn

William Carn - Trombones

—
If you could read my mind love
What a tale my thoughts could tell
Just like an old time movie
About a ghost from a wishing well
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
With chains upon my feet

You know that ghost is me
Well I will never be set free
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

If I could read your mind love
What a tale your thoughts could tell
Just like a paperback novel
The kind the drugstore sells
When you reach the part where
the heartaches come
The hero would be me
Heroes often fail

And you won't read that book again
Because the ending's just too hard to take

If you could read my mind love
What a tale my thoughts could tell
Just like an old time movie
About a ghost from a wishing well
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
With chains upon my feet
The story always ends

I never thought I could feel this way
And I've got to say that I just don't get it
I don't know where we went wrong
But the feeling's gone
And I just can't get it back.





PRODUCED BY HOLLY COLE
AND GREG COHEN

Viva Las Vegas and
If You Could Read My Mind
Horns arranged by Aaron Davis
Whistlin' Past the Graveyard
Horns arranged by Holly
Cole and Aaron Davis

ENGINEERED BY
George Seara
ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING
Dylan Heming, Jeremy Darby
and Bernie Cisternas
ASSISTANT ENGINEERS
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Dufour, Marc Eijkelenboom

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and The Rumpus Room

MIXED BY George Seara at
Manic Sound, Toronto

 MASTERING:
René Laflamme and André Perry

Holly uses Sennheiser and
Neumann microphones
exclusively

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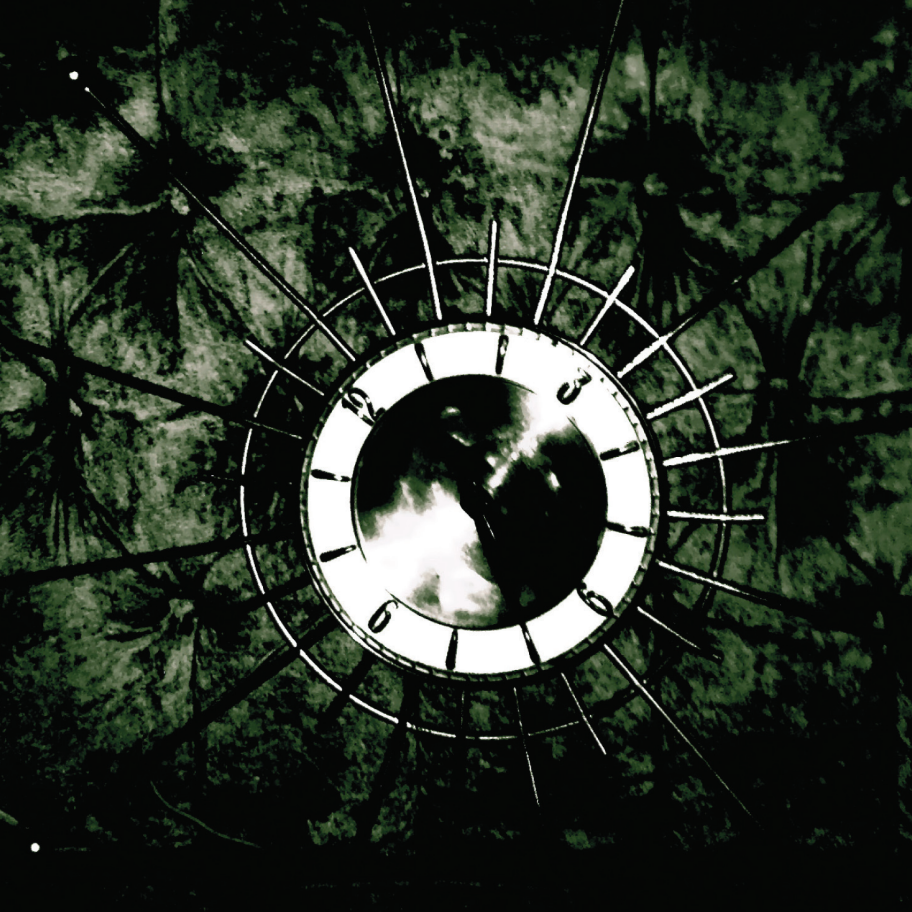
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Michael for waiting

In loving memory of
Andrew MacNaughtan







LC 6142



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- 1 Good Time Charlie's Got The Blues 3:14
- 2 You've Got a Secret 4:34
- 3 You Only Live Twice 3:18
- 4 Walk Away 3:38
- 5 Viva Las Vegas 4:03
- 6 I Only Have Eyes For You 3:31
- 7 I Thought of You Again 3:28
- 8 Love Lies 3:58
- 9 Whistlin' Past the Graveyard 3:07
- 10 If You Go Away 3:28
- 11 If You Could Read My Mind 3:54

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THE 2xHD MASTERING PROCESS

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The standard resolution of the 2xHD mastering transfer is DXD or DSD, from which Fidelio offers the most popular downloads of 24Bits/88.2kHz or 24Bits/96 kHz. Fidelio also offers 24Bits/176.4 kHz or 24Bits/192 kHz, as well as DSD formats for the high-end download customers.

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We capture the feeling.

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