



PAUL COLMANTRIO

# Easterfest







## **I Don't Know Why**

I don't know why you love me  
I don't know why you love me yeah  
I don't know why you love me  
But I'm so glad you do yeah

I don't know why you woo me  
And when I hide pursue me  
Why would you wanna choose me?  
But I'm so glad you do  
Yes I'm so glad you do

(Whoah) Unbreakable unshakeable love  
(Whoah) Unfakeable insatiable love  
(Whoah) Impossible wonderful  
I don't know why you still love me but you do

I don't know why you forgive me  
Seen all my worst still you want me yeah  
You're taking the pain it's strange  
But I'm so glad you do  
And I love you yes I do  
Yes I do

Yeah your love is amazing  
Yeah your love is true  
Yeah your love is amazing  
I don't know why you still love me

I searched the world to find greater love than you  
Yeah but none can be found

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## Show Me The Real You

Show me the real you  
I wanna see the real you  
I'm here for the real thing and I wanna see the real you  
Tell me the real truth  
I wanna hear the real truth  
Cause I'm here for the real thing and I wanna hear  
the real truth

Shine your light  
Speak your truth  
Lead the way so I can follow you

Love me with real love  
I wanna feel your real love  
I'm here for the real thing  
And I wanna feel your real love

Loneliness is life without you  
Emptiness is what's left behind  
You gave yourself and it's all I needed  
With your truth in my head  
Your love in my heart  
Your light on my way I know  
I'm gonna see you

Show me the real you  
I wanna see the real you  
I'm here for the real thing and I wanna see the real  
So love me with your real love  
This broken heart can heal  
I'm here for the real thing and I wanna see the real you

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## The Gathering

Come join the gathering  
Come join the gathering  
Lay your burden down and get rest for your soul  
Here in the gathering

Oh my heart cries be an island  
Take my hurting heart set myself apart  
But your word says don't let your heart be hardened  
Make your peace with God and with the ones you've  
harmed

Oh  
And let Him reconcile your soul,  
Yeah  
And let Him make your body whole

Oh I long for that sweet communion  
So sing your praises high long into the night  
Sing Holy Holy God Almighty  
And pray that we are one underneath His Son

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## The World You're Living In

Well she's up on rollercoaster  
Hiding her eyes from the sun  
She said she doesn't believe in a God  
'Til something goes wrong

Well she's up on rollercoaster  
Words on the tip of her tongue  
She said she doesn't believe in a God  
'Til something goes wrong  
Goes wrong

You don't believe it cause you can't see  
Why a loving God could let evil be  
Well have you given your life to Him?  
If the answer's no then . . .

That's the world (that's the world)  
You're living in  
If there's a God above (a God of love)  
Why don't you let him in

Well she lost her sweet lovin' daddy  
Just a couple of years ago  
She said she doesn't believe in a God  
'Cause something went wrong  
Went wrong

Well she buried her sweet lovin' daddy  
And she sent him away with a song  
She says she doesn't believe in a God  
'Cause something went wrong  
Went wrong

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## Wannabe

"Go on boy run your own show"  
Says that old voice in my head  
"You don't need anybody but yourself  
(Why don't ya) take that fruit from the tree of life  
And bake a hot apple pie?  
And serve it out give everybody a big slice  
Serve it out!"

But I don't wannabe  
Just a pawn in your game  
And like a bird in a cage  
I don't wannabe  
Like a house on the sand before the waves

"You're no good boy  
You're just a sum of all your mistakes  
So pack your bags I'm taking you on a guilt trip  
Through the valley of shame"

I don't wannabe  
Like a flickering flame  
On Jim Morrison's grave  
I don't wannabe  
Like a blinding mist before the day

I don't wannabe (yeah)  
Just a constant victim in a therapy chair  
I don't wannabe (yeah)  
Like a broken record singing nobody cares

Yeah do you care?  
Hello do you care?

So I'm starting again  
And I'm back with old friends  
Who've seen the good and the bad  
From beginning to end  
And I'm feeling the love

I'm receiving the grace  
And I love to see old hairy legs just put in his place

Guitar solo  
Come on now!

I don't wannabe  
A perpetual child who's only happy onstage  
I don't wannabe  
In a never ending masquerade

'Cause I wannabe  
As free as a bird  
And I wannabe like a house on the rock  
And I wannabe virus free  
Just like a Macintosh© yeah

I don't wannabe  
I don't wannabe

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## 5's & 6's

Take the things you say you want from me  
Say, "What's mine is yours is mine"  
But it's your way every time

Which of your two faces should I greet?  
Tell me how to read your double mind?  
And why can't you be  
Why can't you be true?

Please don't give up on me  
Don't hang up the phone on me  
I'm in the dark all alone  
I seem like the enemy  
But something inside of me  
Locked all the doors and won't go

I'm never sure which you I can believe  
Life with you has worn me thin  
Only God knows how hard  
Only God knows how hard I've tried

Please don't give up on me  
Don't hang up the phone  
While it seems like I hate you it's me I despise  
Speak to me tenderly  
Speak to me truthfully  
Cut through the chains of my lies

I just want to leave  
Want to be safe and go home  
I don't have what it takes  
Oh to love you

Love it always trusts and always hopes  
Love it never lets me go  
But I'm just a broken heart before you  
Caught between the 5's and 6's in this rhyme

Love can you find me?  
Love can you see me?  
Love can you hear me now?

Love don't give up on me  
Don't hang up the phone on me  
Love be the light in the darkest night  
Come and reside in me  
Fill every part of me  
Turn all the wrongs into right

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## Salt Of The Earth

Do you know how much you're really loved?  
Have you learned how to believe?  
Is your heart alive or getting old?  
You can only give what you receive

You are the salt of the earth

Don't you know that we're the chosen ones?  
We've been grafted into the vine  
But sometimes we become the pious ones  
We forget where we've come from

You are the salt of the earth

Wherever you go  
Whenever you compromise  
You gotta know  
The body is broken

You are the salt of the earth

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## I-53

Who has believed our message?  
To whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed  
He that grew up before Him  
Like a tender shoot  
Like a root out of dry ground  
He had no beauty  
No majesty to attract us to Him  
Nothing in His appearance  
That we should desire

He was despised and rejected by men  
Familiar with suffering  
Like one from whom men hide their face  
He was despised and rejected

Surely He took our infirmities  
Surely He carried our sorrows  
Yet we considered Him stricken  
Smitten by God and afflicted  
He who was pierced for our deeds  
He was crushed for our sins  
The punishment placed upon Him  
Was the thing that brought us peace

And by His wounds and His scars we are healed  
We are the sheep gone astray  
Each of us turned to our own selfish way  
The Lord He laid all of this on Him

He did not cry out or justify  
Led like a lamb to the slaughter  
Just like a sheep that is silent  
Before his shearers was silent

By oppression and judgment He was taken away  
Cut off from the land of the living  
And there was no violence that came from His lips  
He was despised and rejected

It was the Lord's will to crush Him  
And cause Him to suffer  
Making His life a guilt offering  
And numbering Him with the sinners

And so we call Him the great light of life  
And He will justify many  
He will divide the spoils with the strong  
No longer despised and rejected

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## Say Goodbye

Say goodbye  
Say goodbye  
Say goodbye  
Say goodbye

Say goodbye to so called freedom  
Say goodbye  
Goodbye  
Better cuts from friends than kissing enemies  
So goodbye

Free to fly  
Free to fly  
Gonna be the sky  
You set me free to fly

Free to fly and ride this sunset  
Free to fly  
So high  
When I lay my burdens down I'm free to fly  
To fly

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## Judge Judy

You may not believe  
But I got Judge Judy's autograph  
She's queen of the TV  
The courtroom's despotic autocrat

Well she's mean and she's evil  
If you don't say please  
She don't smile easy  
Better watch your P's and Q's

You may not believe  
But I've got Judge Judy's autograph

Judge Judy came to me in a dream  
She said, "Listen here boy things ain't what they seem  
Well you may be the rubber on a wheel  
But the woman is the engine of an automobile"

Well you may not believe  
But I've got Judge Judy's autograph  
She's queen of the TV  
And I love her sassy attitude

Well if she said, "Jump"  
I'd leap so high  
If she cried, "Reach!"  
I'd touch the bright blue sky

(She said) "Since the beginning of time  
Well man thought muscle was a spiritual sign  
We're all born equal and the court may rise"  
I stood to my feet and felt half my size

Come on come on everybody now  
She's the judge  
Judge the Judge Judy

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## Forever Friend

We've given each other  
Some hard lessons lately  
We've taken for granted  
Our love means everything  
We've pointed our fingers  
But not in the mirror  
And I'm sorry sweet angel  
I busted up your wings

Not anymore  
Not anymore  
I want you to fly again

Cos it's a lonely life  
When you keep hurt inside  
But we can start again  
My forever friend

I've noticed your kisses  
Have been so much shorter  
And I'm guessing, that you're thinking  
That our best days are behind  
But I'm a hoping and I'm a praying  
That it's paranoia  
And you're still my sweet angel  
And we won't fight anymore

Not anymore, not anymore  
I don't want to fight again

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## Produced by PC3

Additional production by Jeremy Michael.

Track 10 produced and recorded by Andy Sorenson @ Baker Street Studios, Melbourne, Australia (2001).

Recorded by Jeremy Michael, Darrell Lehman & PC3 @ The Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, The Walnut House, Murfreesboro, TN, Tone Grown, Nashville, TN, & Fedora, Franklin, TN, USA.

Tracks 4 & 9 contain parts recorded by Phil Gaudion on his mobile studio in (2002) in the USA & @ G(audio)N Studios, Melbourne, Australia (2011).

Additional recording on track 3 by Steve Winiarski @ Melody Hill Farm, TN, USA.

Adam Lester's guitars recorded by Adam @ The Pilot's Lounge, Nashville, TN, USA.

Phil Keaggy's guitars recorded by Phil @ Kegworth Studio, Franklin, TN, USA.

Irwin Thomas's (aka Jack Jones') guitars recorded by Irwin @ W48th St, NYC, NY, USA.

Mixed & Mastered by Darrell Lehman @ Tone Grown, Nashville, TN.

CD Artwork by Carey Lee @ [www.613.com.au](http://www.613.com.au)

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## PC3 is:

### Phil Gaudion:

Drums & percussion, backing vocals, loops & guitar.

### Grant Norsworthy:

Bass & backing vocals, lead vocal with Paul on track 6, guitar on track 6, percussion & keyboards.

### Paul Colman:

Vocals & guitar, backing vocals, harmonica, percussion, keyboards, loops & programming.

## Special Guests:

**Adam Lester:** additional guitars on tracks 1, 2, & 7.

**Phil Keaggy:** solo guitars on tracks 3 & 8.

Jeremy Michael: additional backing vocals on tracks 2, 3, 4 & 9 and additional percussion on tracks 2, 3, 4 & 5.

**Irwin Thomas (aka Jack Jones):** guitar solo on track 5.

**Phil Joel:** additional backing vocals on track 1.

**Darrell Lehman, James Blackwood, Scott Brownson, Jennifer Knapp and Duncan Mok:** backing vocals on track 3.

**Josh Brown:** additional keyboards on tracks 2, 3 & 8.

**Matt Slocum:** cello on tracks 6, 7 & 8.

**Andy Sorenson:** B3 & Rhodes on track 10.

## Additional Song Information

### I Don't Know Why

Written backstage in Detroit, Michigan, USA (2007), in Melbourne, Vic, Australia (2010) and in the Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, USA (2011). The chorus composition was finalized over Skype across 10,000 miles. Mix adjustments were worked through while each band member was on a different continent.

### Show Me The Real You

Written in Ennepetal, Germany (2002), at Paul's home in Franklin, TN, USA (2002) and at the Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, USA (Dec 2010).

### The Gathering

Written at Jenness Park, CA, USA (2003). A demo recording was originally submitted for inclusion on the Essential Records 'City On A Hill' compilation CD project, 'The Gathering'.

## World You're Living In

Written at Great America theme park, San Jose, CA, USA (2001), backstage at Notre Dame University, Boston, MA, USA (2002) and The Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, USA (2011). The lyric is inspired by a conversation with PC3's park-employed guide.

### Wannabe

Written backstage somewhere on tour in the USA (2002), Grant's home studio, Nashville, TN, USA (2004) and at the Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, USA (2011). The main riff of the song contains all twelve notes of the equal tempered scale and was originally created as a finger dexterity exercise.

### 5's & 6's

Written in a hotel room in Austin, TX, USA (2003), in Grant's home studio in Nashville, TN, USA (2004) and in the Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, USA (Jan, Feb, Mar 2011). This song is the first PC3 duet with Paul & Grant sharing lead vocal duties. The title comes from the changing time signature. Sections of the song have bars with a 'five' count and others have bars of 'six'. The lyric came to included the song title at a very late stage in the production process.

### Salt Of The Earth

Written in Paul's apartment, Franklin, TN, USA (2002), on a tour bus between Orlando, FL and Nashville, TN, USA (2002) and in the Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, USA (Jan, 2011).

### I-53

Written in Paul's home studio in Melbourne, Vic, Australia (2001) and Ennepetal Germany, (2001), and the Niche Lounge, Franklin, TN, USA (Jan, 2011). The lyric is a paraphrase of the main body of text from chapter 53 of the book of Isaiah, The Bible (New International Version).

### Say Goodbye

Written in a hotel room in Launceston, Tas, Australia (2001). Though a drum machine track was replaced with Phil's live drums in 2011, the recording of 'Say Goodbye' on 'return' is essentially an edited, remixed demo recording that was originally made backstage in Albuquerque, NM, USA (2002).

### Judge Judy

Written at Melbourne Airport and at Paul's home in Melbourne, Vic, Australia (1999). Recorded at Baker Street Studios, Melbourne, Vic, Australia during the 'Turn' album sessions (2000) produced by Andy Sorenson and remixed for 'return' in 2011. Paul really did meet Judge Judy and has her autograph.



### Forever Friend

Written at Paul's home studio in Melbourne, Vic, Australia (1999). Has been performed very rarely by PC3 and is featured on the concert video releases 'PC3 Live' (2001) and 'PC3 Video Collection' (2011).



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1. I Don't Know Why?
2. Show Me The Real You
3. The Gathering
4. World You're Living In
5. Wannabe
6. 5's & 6's
7. Salt Of The Earth
8. I-53
9. Say Goodbye
10. Judge Judy
11. Forever Friend

**Produced by PC3**

**All words and music by PC3**

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