

These
Wicked
Things
Beat Circus





Murieta's Last Ride
(B. Carpenter)

Brian Carpenter - piano, turntables, voice, jaw harp, tubular bells
Andrew Stern - baritone guitar / Abigale Reisman - violin
Emily Bookwalter - viola / Alec Spiegelman - bass clarinet
Brad Balliett - bassoon / Paul Dilley - double bass
Gavin McCarthy - drums



These Wicked Things

(B. Carpenter)

You rode in from the desert and a lonesome cold wind blew
Your hair the black of ravens, your skin the white of snow
Along the slow and rolling dunes you came to me
And the wind it whipped and lashed
my face and cut across me deep

I looked to the horizon and a vision barely seen
She took my hand and whispered
would you care to ride with me
I heard a thousand sirens all calling your name
As you wrapped yourself around me
and we rode into the flames

Over mountains over valleys
screamed the mad and roaring winds
And at night the lovers sing their diabolical sins
You're the eye of my tornado and it funnels inside you
And you're always in my dreams
when all these wicked things come true

The lightning crashed around me
and the rain dripped down my face
The storm a white inferno set ablaze around the place
The moon was gently weeping as I knelt down at your feet
And I got caught in the undertow and drowned into the deep

Your eyes alight with fire
as you wrapped around me tight
Your lips apart and shining in the pale moonlight
We sank into the quicksand the air was thin down there
In a hundred thousand times we never once came up for air

Over mountains over valleys
screamed the mad and roaring winds
And at night the lovers sing their diabolical sins
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Brian Carpenter - vocals
Andrew Stern - guitar
Abigale Reisman - violin
Emily Bookwalter - viola
Dana Colley - bass saxophone
Paul Dilley - double bass
Gavin McCarthy - drums



Bad Motel

(B. Carpenter)

She was found on the floor
In the house where she lived
I wonder who she was involved with
Heard the husband shot her
Cause he got home at four
What will they say about her?

Find a bad motel
By the side of the road
If you need some help
It's the last place to go

They had curious neighbors
On their way out west
What did they say about her?
She was seen in his car
In the back parking lot
I wonder what she was involved in

Find a bad motel
By the side of the road
If you need some help
It's the last place to go

Brian Carpenter - vocals
Andrew Stern - guitar
Paul Dilley - electric bass
Gavin McCarthy - drums
Dana Colley - bass saxophone



Just A Lost, Lost Dream (B. Carpenter)

You woke me up
Too suddenly
I was in the middle
Of a beautiful dream

I swear I've seen that girl before she walked out of the light
I know it's not forever, but I just don't care tonight
In my dream
She's mine, mine, all mine

I hear her there
She's a ghost on the highway
And I say a little prayer
Lord, to please make her stay

My mind is in the gutter and my heart is in her hand
I dive into the water just to meet her when I can
But she's gone, now she's gone
It was such a lovely thing but now it's just a lost, lost dream

I saw the light
Heard the angels sound
When I'm up all night
I can't get down

I call out in the darkness but she never knows I'm there
If I ever close my eyes again I'll look for her trail
Cause she's gone, yeah she's gone
It was such a lovely thing but now it's just a lost, lost dream

I'm burning now
This road is on fire
I hope it's not too late
Cause I'm a man on your wire

She took the heart of her loving man, she killed me in my sleep
The only thing she left behind was a sad and broken dream
Cause she's gone, now she's gone
It was such a lovely thing but now it's just a lost, lost dream
It was such a lovely thing but now it's just a lost, lost dream
It was such a lovely thing but now it's just a lost, lost dream

Brian Carpenter - vocals / Andrew Stern - guitar
Paul Dilley - electric bass / Gavin McCarthy - drums
Emily Bookwalter, Jen Kenneally - backing vocals
Georgia Young - backing vocals



Crow Killer
(B. Carpenter)

Brian Carpenter - tubular bells / Andrew Stern - guitar
Catherine Bent - cello / Brad Balliett - bassoon
Paul Dilley - double bass / Gavin McCarthy - drums



Gone, Gone, Gone

(B. Carpenter)

By sundown the road had been deserted,
black and shimmering hot. The sun painted
a final red streak across the western sky.
He trudged along slowly, searching for any
sign of life. The hallucinations had returned
when he noticed a small dot appear on the
horizon. Far off against the yellow glare,
the moving speck lurched toward him.
He watched it slowly metamorphose into
the form of a white pickup truck. It zipped
past him. Little clouds of dust swirled up.
He turned, blinked and squinted again.
It was gone, gone, gone.

One hundred miles of asphalt
burning up the road
White angels pass him by in
giant clouds of smoke
He is alone in this world
Gone, gone, gone

Through desert towns he wanders
searching for the one
Hear lovers cry out from their
palace in the sun
He is alone in this world
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone


Brian Carpenter - vocals
Rafi Sofer - short-wave radio
Andrew Stern - guitar
Abigale Reisman - violin, backing vocals
Emily Bookwalter - viola, backing vocals
Jane Scarpantoni - cello
Tomas Cruz - backing vocals
Paul Dilley - double bass
Gavin McCarthy - drums
Alec Spiegelman - tenor saxophone



The Girl From The West Country

(B. Carpenter)

Brian Carpenter - vocals, jaw harp / Andrew Stern - electric guitar
Tomas Cruz - vocals / Abigale Reisman - violin
Emily Bookwalter - viola / Jane Scarpantoni - cello
Paul Dilley - double bass / Gavin McCarthy - drums
Adam Sachs - triangle, shaker



Rosita (tango)

(B. Carpenter)

Brian Carpenter - whistling, trumpet

Andrew Stern - baritone guitar

Abigale Reisman - violin

Emily Bookwalter - viola

Alec Spiegelman - flute / Paul Dilley - double bass

Gavin McCarthy - drums / Quinn Carson - trombone

Jacob Valenzuela - trumpet

The Key

(B. Carpenter)

I used to take long desert drives
in the evenings
With no navigation, no one to lead
I always got lost and broke down
in the same place
So how could that turn out to be
you and me

But it's two in the morning
On the side of the road
Looks like we're not moving
I'll take the wheel if you'll turn the key

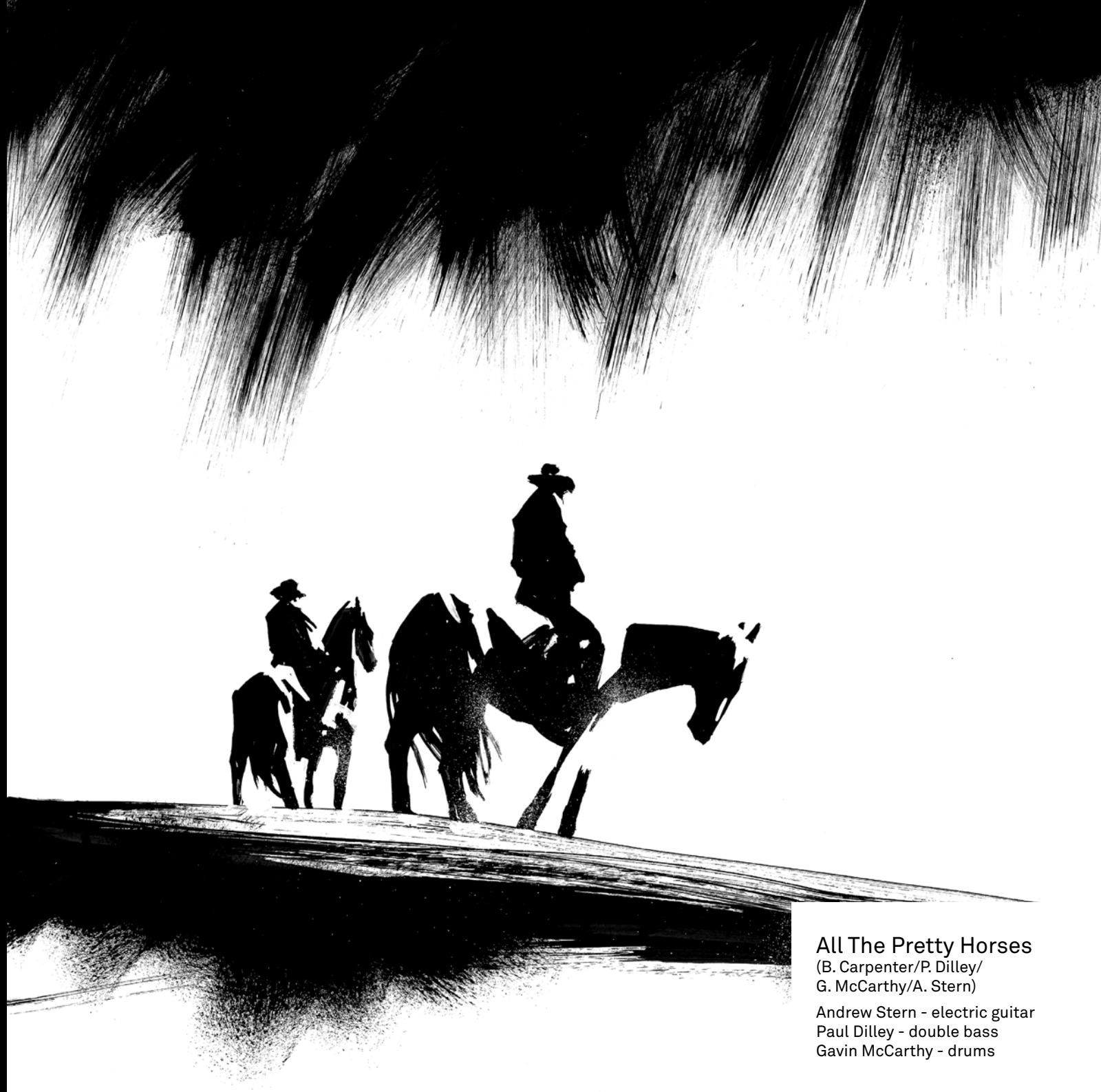
The radio's out and we're
stuck in a ghost town
And I hear a train whistle
blowing our way
Just stay here with me and
look up at the sky now
A night full of stars and we've
nothing to say

It's two in the morning
On the side of the road
Looks like we're not moving
I'll take the wheel if you'll turn the key

Looks like we're not moving
I'll take the wheel if you'll turn the key
Looks like we're not moving
I'll take the wheel if you'll turn the key

Brian Carpenter - vocals
Andrew Stern - guitars
Abigale Reisman - violin
Emily Bookwalter - viola, backing vocals
Tomas Cruz - backing vocals
Paul Dilley - bass
Gavin McCarthy - drums





All The Pretty Horses

(B. Carpenter/P. Dilley/
G. McCarthy/A. Stern)

Andrew Stern - electric guitar
Paul Dilley - double bass
Gavin McCarthy - drums



Rosita (huapango)

(B. Carpenter)

Rosita

Angel of the desert sun

Remember

Taken from our arms so long

Rosita

Whisper us a gentle prayer

Remember

On the night of our despair

Somewhere in a world beyond here

She is softly waiting for us

As we cry a song of sorrow

Underneath a blackened sky

Rosita

Traveled from the highest peak

Remember

On the night we dare not speak

Rosita

Drowning in a sea of tears

Remember

As we sing so breathlessly

Somewhere in a world beyond here

She is softly waiting for us

As we cry a song of sorrow

Underneath a blackened sky

Yo soy el hombre

Que es de Sonora

La venganza es dulce, tomaré su sangre

Te rue el día

Rosita

Remember

Rosita

Remember

Rosita

Brian Carpenter - verse vocals

Tomas Cruz - voice of Murieta

Andrew Stern - guitars

Jacob Valenzuela - mariachi trumpets

Quinn Carson - trombone

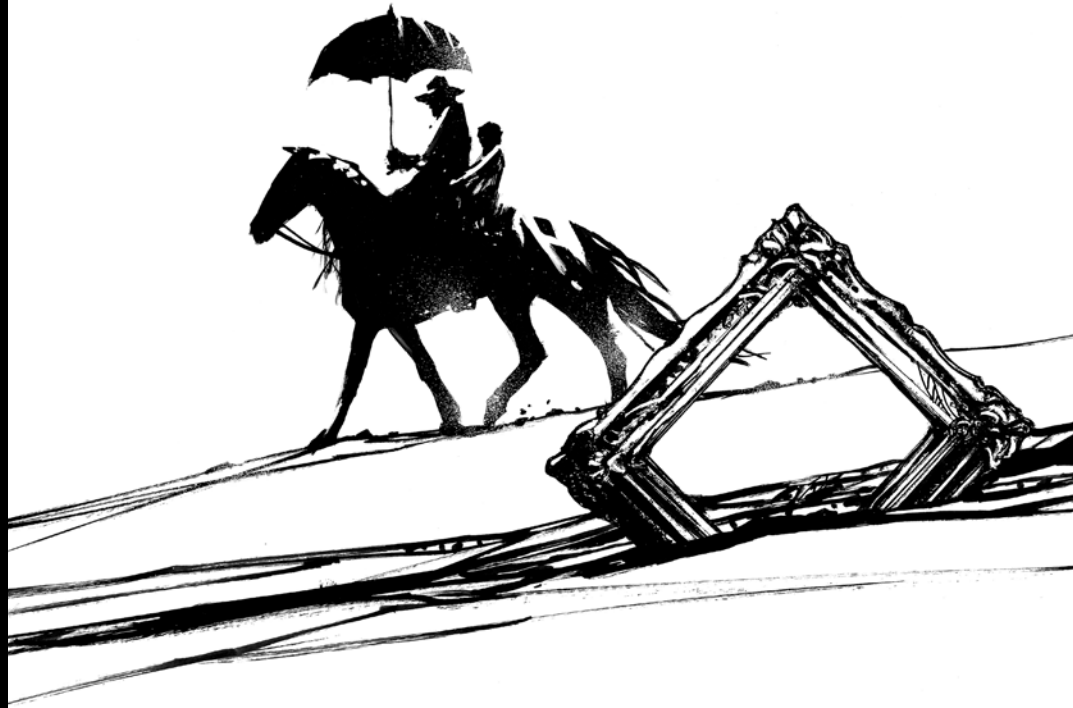
Abigale Reisman - violin

Emily Bookwalter - viola

Alec Spiegelman - flute

Paul Dilley - double bass

Gavin McCarthy - drums



Childe Roland to the Dark Tower Came

(B. Carpenter)

Alec Spiegelman - flute

Brad Balliett - bassoon

Ron Caswell - tuba

Gita Drummond - voice



The Evening Redness in the West
(B. Carpenter)

Brian Carpenter - tubular bells
Abigale Reisman, Parin Amirinazari - violin
Emily Bookwalter - viola / Catherine Bent - cello
Bill Cole - Chinese suona / Quinn Carson - trombone
Ron Caswell - tuba / Alec Spiegelman - tenor saxophone
Andrew Stern - electric guitar / Paul Dilley - double bass
Gavin McCarthy - drums



The Last Man
(Is Anybody Out There?)
(B. Carpenter)

Brian Carpenter - vocals / Andrew Stern - electric guitar
Stephen Ulrich - lap steel / Alec Spiegelman - tenor saxophone
Quinn Carson - trombone / Ron Caswell - tuba
Abigale Reisman - backing vocals / Emily Bookwalter - viola, backing vocals
Jen Kenneally - backing vocals / Georgia Young - backing vocals
Catherine Bent - cello / Paul Dilley - double bass / Gavin McCarthy - drums

Long Way Home

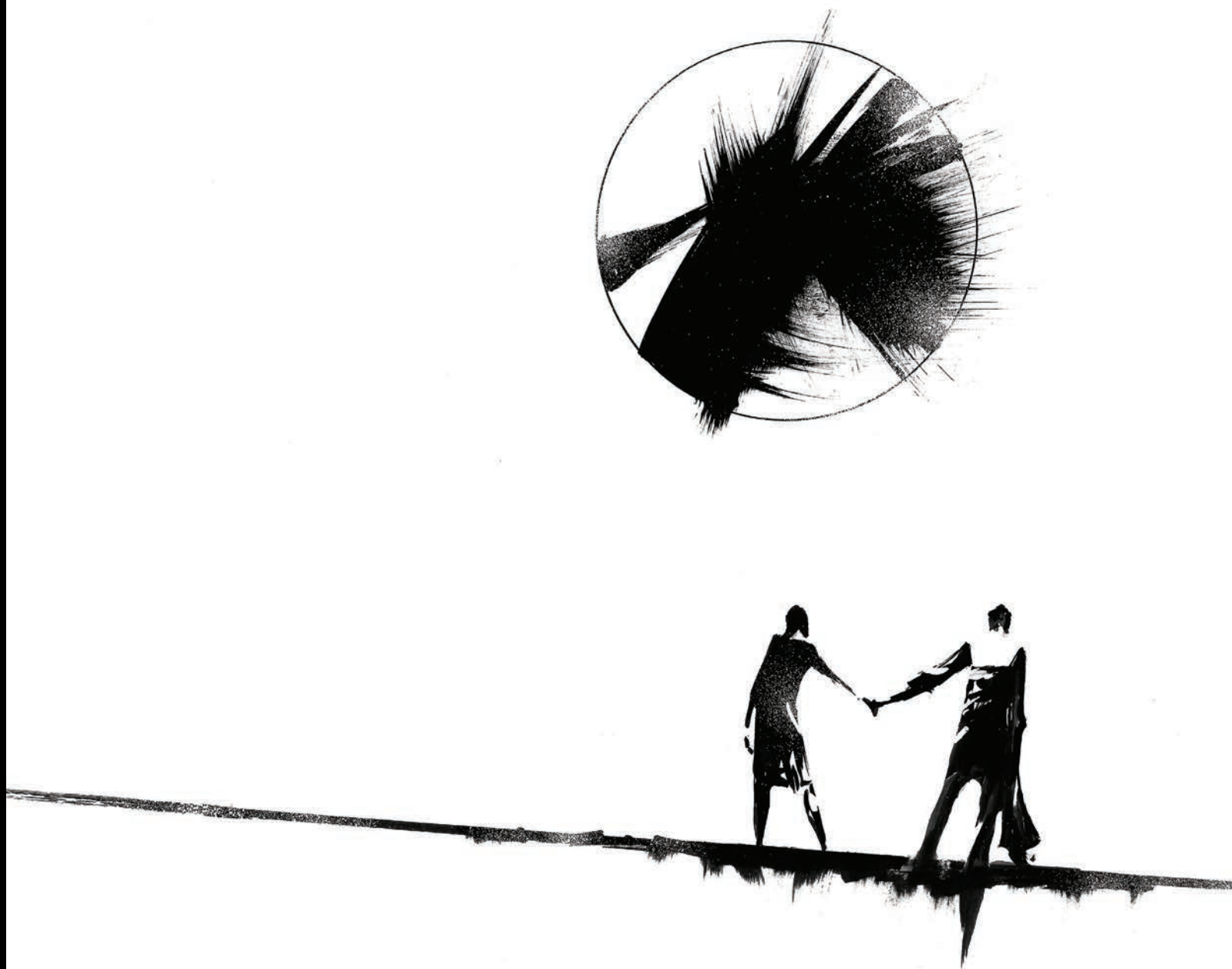
(B. Carpenter/A. Stern)

Andrew Stern - electric guitar / Abigale Reisman - violin

Emily Bookwalter - viola / Jane Scarpantoni - cello

Paul Dilley - double bass







L-R: Gavin McCarthy, Abigale Reisman, Brian Carpenter,
Paul Dilley, Alec Spiegelman, Andrew Stern

Photo by Liz Linder

Produced by Brian Carpenter

All music and lyrics by Brian Carpenter except where noted

Recorded by Rafi Sofer at Q Division Studios, Somerville MA in May 2016

Vocals and strings recorded by Bryce Goggin at Trout Recording, Brooklyn NY May 2016

Jacob Valenzuela and Stephen Ulrich recorded by Chris Schultz at Wavelab Studios, Tucson AZ April 2017

All other instruments recorded by Rafi Sofer at Q Division Studios, Somerville MA 2017-18

Songs mixed by Craig Schumacher with assistance from Chris Schultz at Wavelab Studios,
Tucson AZ January-April 2017

Tracks 1, 3, 12, and 13 recorded and mixed by Rafi Sofer at Q Division Studios

Mastered by JJ Golden at Golden Mastering, Ventura CA

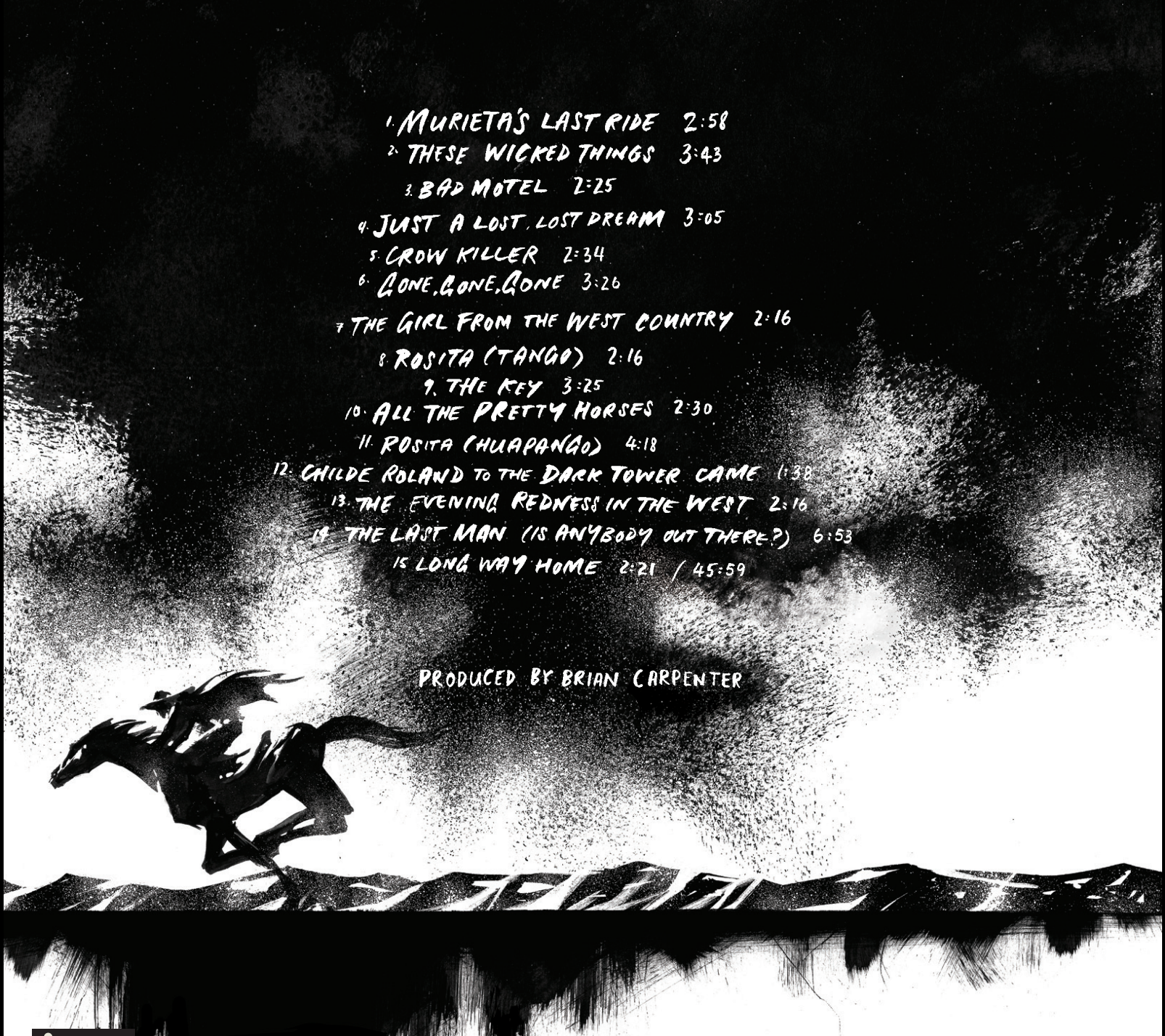
Artwork by Danijel Zezelj

Lettering, design and layout by Maricor/Maricar

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1. MURIETA'S LAST RIDE 2:58
 2. THESE WICKED THINGS 3:43
 3. BAD MOTEL 2:25
 4. JUST A LOST, LOST DREAM 3:05
 5. CROW KILLER 2:34
 6. GONE, GONE, GONE 3:26
 7. THE GIRL FROM THE WEST COUNTRY 2:16
 8. ROSITA (TANGO) 2:16
 9. THE KEY 3:25
 10. ALL THE PRETTY HORSES 2:30
 11. ROSITA (CHUAPANGO) 4:18
 12. CHILDE ROLAND TO THE DARK TOWER CAME 1:38
 13. THE EVENING REDNESS IN THE WEST 2:16
 14. THE LAST MAN (IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?) 6:53
 15. LONG WAY HOME 2:21 / 45:59

PRODUCED BY BRIAN CARPENTER

