

SIDE A

TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE, TOO BAD

Rhiannon Giddens/Dirk Powell
Published by Children of Llyr Music/Crying Bayou Music (BMI)

I see you on your knees
As I go walking by
Begging "Darling, baby, please
Don't leave me high and dry"

Well I tell you right now
My dear old used-to-be
That ship it ain't just sailed
It's way on out to sea
(...gettin' smaller every minute)

Too little too late - too bad
I was the last chance at love you've ever had
Too many lies
Too many alibis
Too little too late - too bad

Every night I wait for you
To stumble through that door
With the smell of cheap perfume
And ready for a war

Like a fool I fought you
And like a fool I cried
Like a fool I thought you
Were about to turn the tide

It's too little too late too bad
I was the last chance at love you've ever had
Too many lies
Too many alibis
Too little too late too bad

You said you were gonna change -
You liar
You said you were gonna set my world
On fire
I'm getting mighty tired of your little infatuation
Cause now I'm gonna change my situation

You swore up and down
You'd stop getting in your kicks
But I know what you are
You're just an old dog with old tricks

Too little too late too bad
I was the last chance at love you've ever had
Too many lies
Too many alibis
Too little too late too bad

Too little too late too bad
Too little too late too bad
(Yes it is)

YOU'RE THE ONE

Rhiannon Giddens/Lalenja Harrington
Published by Children of Llyr Music (BMI)

I knew you were the one
Were my one and only
And I knew
That you would always know me
Cause you were the one
Who kept me from feeling
So sad and lonely in my life and

I never knew
Life could be so wonderful
That there could be someone
Who was so beautiful
And I never knew
That I could be so free
To love someone like you and

I wanna love you forever
And I'll be with you
For worse and for better
And I never thought I'd fall
But you're the one

I thought my life was drawn
In shades of gray and
That was how
I would live my everyday and
Aimless no direction found
My destiny was going through the motions of a life and

Then you came along
With your sweet sweet smile and
Then you put your cheek
Right next to mine and

All those shades of gray slowly turned into a
New technicolor world and

I'm gonna love you forever
And I'll be with you
For worse and for better
And I never thought I'd fall

And I'm gonna love you forever and
I'll be with you for worse and for better
And I never thought I'd fall
But you're the one

You're the one
Your smile contains the sun
Rays of glory
You're the one

YET TO BE (feat. Jason Isbell)

Rhiannon Giddens/Marcus Hummon
Published by Children of Llyr Music/Spirit Nashville One Crescendo (BMI)

She was born on a farm
Working the clay
She ran off when she was 16
Down a long country road
With nowhere to go
She knew that she had to leave

She hopped a one-way train
With a ticket to ride
In the third class back with the others
She watched the farm fade away
Just hoping and praying
She'd have a better life than her mother's

It's a long long way from where we've been
The here and now is better than it was back then
Today may break your heart
But tomorrow holds the key
We've come so far but the best is yet to be

He was born on the farm
But he didn't wanna stay
His daddy said he was a fool
So he crept away in the dead of night
And got a steamer out of Liverpool

It's far far away from the green fields at home

To the wild Atlantic gray
He was hoping for work and he prayed for the love
Waiting half a world away

It's a long long way from where we've been
The here and now is better than it was back then
Today may break your heart
But tomorrow holds the key
We've come so far but the best is yet to be

She was mopping the floor
He was working the bar
It was a divine collision of the human heart
It was east of her and west of him
They were wishing on the same bright star
And then the baby was a brand new start

In the hollow of his hand
The road is rising up to meet them

WRONG KIND OF RIGHT

Rhiannon Giddens
Published by Children of Llyr Music (BMI)

I woke up this morning
Something on my mind
I'm lying here beside you
But I feel so far behind
I remember the time
There used to be an open door
Now what I say
Is not what you wanna hear anymore

I'm just the wrong kind of right
Wrong kind of right
I'm just the wrong kind of right
Wrong kind of right

I'm not the apple of your eye
And it's a shame cause you're the one of mine
You know I love all the things we do
And I know it's not the same for you

I'm just the wrong kind of right
Wrong kind of right
I'm just the wrong kind of right
Wrong kind of right

So I feel you darling
Waiting for the perfect day
But you and I both know darling
My love will never go away

But I wouldn't change a thing
I'll just dive into the fall
As the wise man once said
You've got to let it go to have it all

I'm just the wrong kind of right
Wrong kind of right
I'm just the wrong kind of right
Of right

I'm not the apple of your eye
And it's a shame cause you're the one of mine
You know I love all the things we do
And I know it's not the same for you

I'm just the wrong kind of right
Wrong kind of right
I'm just the wrong kind of right
Wrong kind of right

I'm just the wrong kind of right

ANOTHER WASTED LIFE

Rhiannon Giddens/Bhi Bhiman
Published by Children of Llyr Music/Stringhopper Music (BMI)

Another day another youth
Another story-mangled truth
The commentary uncouth and full of cloudy grease

Does it matter what the crime
If indeed there was this time
He's given solitary time
An institutional caprice

It's a torture of the soul
The narrow confines of control
Thrown down the stinking hole with no hope of release

It's just another wasted life
It's just another wasted life
It's just another wasted life
It's just another wasted life

Things then finally understood
He's returned but damaged goods
He fought hard as he could until he saw the last release

Another day another murder
A punishment taken further
A surrender without murmur God trust his soul is at peace

It's just another wasted life
It's just another wasted life
It's just another wasted life
It's just another wasted life

SIDE B

YOU LOUISIANA MAN

Rhiannon Giddens
Published by Children of Llyr Music (BMI)

You turned my head
Tripped up my mind
You Louisiana man
You burned my bed
Lit up my sky
You Louisiana man

I never knew that things were gonna get so far I never knew it
I never knew that you were gonna break my heart you
You Louisiana man

You stole my breath
You took my soul
You Louisiana man

I'll catch my death
You look so cold
You Louisiana man

I never knew that things were gonna get so far I never knew it
I never knew that you were gonna break my heart you
You Louisiana man

Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh

You left me here
And now you're gone
You Louisiana man

I've wept my tears
And I'll move on
You Louisiana man

I never knew that things were gonna get so far I never knew it
I never knew that you were gonna break my heart you
You Louisiana man





IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW SWEET IT IS

Rhiannon Giddens/Bhi Bhiman

Published by Children of Llyr Music/Stringhopper Music (BMI)

If you don't know how sweet it is
Get on out of my kitchen
If you can't tell how good it is
Well you won't know what you're missin'

You're good but I'll find better
And they'll be without your bitchin'
If you don't know how sweet it is
Get on out of my kitchen

I heard you whine the other day
That dinner wasn't good enough
The kids were just a little too loud
The steak was just a little tough
The clothes weren't neatly folded
You had to make the bed
Well I'm sorry for your troubles
Just think on this instead

If you don't know how sweet it is
Get on out of my kitchen
If you can't tell how good it is
Well you won't know what you're missin'

You're good but I'll find better
And they'll be without your bitchin'
If you don't know how sweet it is
Get on out of my kitchen

Maybe I'm the one to blame
Maybe it's my problem
Maybe it's cause I let you think
That I was made to walk on

I treated you like a king
Maybe that's the reason
Soon enough you grew to think
That Christmas was all season

If you don't know how sweet it is
Get on out of my kitchen
If you can't tell how good it is
Well you won't know what you're missin'

You're good but I'll find better
And they'll be without your bitchin'
If you don't know how sweet it is
Get on out of my kitchen

So long ago we said "I do"
And I've done and done and done
And you've been acting like our life
Is a lottery that you just won
I gave you all I had to give
You took it without question
And now you're stepping out for more
So I've just one suggestion

If you don't know how sweet it is
Get on out of my kitchen
If you can't tell how good it is
Well you won't know what you're missin'

You're good but I'll find better
And they'll be without your bitchin'
If you don't know how sweet it is
Get the hell on out of my kitchen

HEN IN THE FOXHOUSE

Rhiannon Giddens

Published by Children of Llyr Music (BMI)

I'm just a hen in the foxhouse
A pigeon set amongst the cats
I'm just a hen in the foxhouse
A pigeon set amongst the cats
A sheep in wolf's clothing
And there ain't no changing that

I met a man last Sunday
Thought he had me at hello
And wasn't he surprised
When I looked at him and said no
He kept on coming at me
The answer to his every wish
Wasn't he surprised when he walked into my fist

I'm just a hen in the foxhouse
A pigeon set amongst the cats
I'm just a hen in the foxhouse
A pigeon set amongst the cats
A sheep in wolf's clothing
And there ain't no changing that

I'm a woman in man's world
And there ain't no changing that
And boys they will be boys
Fighting over every cat
They jockey for position
Stand head to head each day
But I really don't care how big it is
As long as you keep it out of my way
Just keep it out of my way

I'm just a hen in the foxhouse
A pigeon set amongst the cats
I'm just a hen in the foxhouse
A pigeon set amongst the cats
A sheep in wolf's clothing
And there ain't no turning back

WHO ARE YOU DREAMING OF

Rhiannon Giddens/Dirk Powell

Published by Children of Llyr Music/Crying Bayou Music (BMI)

Who are you dreaming of
Could it be some other love
Now and then
For your eyes alone
So though you laugh in my embrace -
That tender smile upon your face
Says to me
I might still be on my own

I'm looking through a window
That's made of frosted glass
I wonder will I see your heart at last

Are you sure that it's not me
Who visits you so secretly
Tell me love
Who are you dreaming of

You're looking through a keyhole
But I'm an open door
It's no wonder you don't see me anymore

Are you sure that it's not me
Who visits you so secretly
Tell me love
Who are you dreaming of

YOU PUT THE SUGAR IN MY BOWL

Rhiannon Giddens/Dirk Powell

Published by Children of Llyr Music/Crying Bayou Music (BMI)

You put the sugar in my bowl
And the pep in my step
The way my hips just want to roll
And the catch in my breath

Like a bolt out of the blue
You got me weak in the knees
Doin' that thing you do
You got me begging papa please

Nobody fits me like you do
Not one man measures up
Nobody gets me like you do
Or knows how to fill my pleasure cup

Well they try and they fail
No matter what the style
There's only one runner goes that extra mile

Nobody fits me like you do
Not one man measures up

Now there's them that say
A woman doesn't know her own mind
She must be meek, and biddable
Graceful and kind
She mustn't ask for what she wants
The whole night long
Where there's them that like to say that
And them that are wrong

You put the pepper in my dish
And the joie in my de vivre
You're the key to every wish
And the cure to my fever

You light a fire in my belly
Put a shiver in my soul
You're the toast to my jelly baby
And the butter in my roll

Nobody fits me like you do
Not one man measures up
Nobody gets me like you do
Or knows how to fill my pleasure cup
Well they try and they fail
No matter what the style
There's only one runner goes that extra mile

Nobody fits me like you do
Not one man measures up
Not one man measures up
Not one man measures up

WAY OVER YONDER

Rhiannon Giddens/Kevin "Keb' Mo" Moore

Published by Children of Llyr Music (BMI)/Keb Note Music administered by Concord (BMI)

There's a place I go when I want to get away
From the crowded streets and the long workdays
The women are nice and the men are pretty
And I just wanna get out of this city

It's a little bitty joint just out of town
Got the best fried chicken for miles around
Let's go
Let's go

Let's go way over yonder
Down in the hollow
If I lead will you follow
I'll take you way over yonder

It's not too far not hard to find
Ain't no number and there ain't no sign
Maggie's gonna meet you with a hug and a grin
She'll take your five dollars and she'll let you in
You better be ready for a real good time
Gonna lose your cool gonna lose your mind

Let's go
Let's go
Let's go way over yonder
Down in the hollow
If I lead will you follow
I'll take you way over yonder

The band is tight they can really play
Would have been famous back in the day

The food is good but the liquor is better
The time flies by in the best night ever
You look at the clock and you make for the door
You should have been at work three hours ago

Let's go
Let's go
Let's go way over yonder
Down in the hollow
If I lead will you follow
I'll take you way over yonder

GOOD OL' CIDER

Traditional

Rhiannon Giddens, minstrel banjo, modern banjo, viola, vocals
Dwayne Bennett, Hammond B3, additional keys
Eric Escanes, electric guitar
Terrence "Teajai" Grizzle Jr., drums
Humberto Ibarra, percussion
Eryn Allen Kane, background vocals
Tadarius "T Ray" McCombs, electric bass
Dirk Powell, accordion, piano, fiddle, guitar
Niwel Tsumbu, nylon-stringed guitar
Francesco Turrisi, piano, tamburello, piano accordion, frame drum
Jack Splash, percussion, guitar, drum programming, Rhodes, Wurlitzer
Jason Sypher, upright bass

Jason Isbell, vocals on "Yet to Be"
Jason Isbell appears courtesy of Southeastern Records
Lalenja Harrington, background vocals on "Way Over Yonder"
Leyla McCalla, cello on "You're the One"
Leyla McCalla appears courtesy of ANTI-

Amelia Powell, triangle & background vocals on "Way Over Yonder"
Gene Sxip Shirey, National Reso-Phonic guitar on "Hen in the Foxhouse"

String arrangements on "Wrong Kind of Right", "Who Are You Dreaming Of", "You're the One", "If You Don't Know How Sweet It Is" by Lester Snell
Jennifer Puckett, Yennifer Correia, Andy Yum, violins; Beth Luscome, Aaron Tubergen, violas; Jonathan Kirkscey, cello

Horn and Flute arrangements on "Too Little, Too Late, Too Bad", "Wrong Kind of Right", "Another Wasted Life", "You Louisiana Man", "You Put the Sugar in My Bowl", "Yet to Be" and "Who Are You Dreaming Of" by Jack Splash
Ted Zimmerman, trumpet; Scott Klarman, saxophone, flute;
Jose Miranda, trombone

Produced by Jack Splash
Recorded November 14-19, 2022 at The Hit Factory Criteria Miami, FL

Additional vocals on "Too Little, Too Late, Too Bad", "Hen in the Foxhouse", "You're the One", and "You Louisiana Man" recorded by Ben Rawlins at the World Academy of Music and Dance, University of Limerick in Limerick, IR; additional vocals on "Too Little, Too Late, Too Bad", "You Louisiana Man", and "If You Don't Know How Sweet It Is" recorded by Jack Splash at Fresh Young Minds Studios in Los Angeles, CA; cello for "You're the One" recorded by Dan Deckelman at Sound of Music Studios in Richmond, VA; additional vocals for "Yet to Be" recorded by Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN; additional vocals for "Way Over Yonder" recorded by Justin Harrington at Studio 176 in Greensboro, NC.

All strings recorded by Lawrence Mitchell at Royal Studios Memphis, TN

Engineered by Ian Mercel & Jack Splash
Assistant Engineering by Andrew Selchow
Mixed by Kennie Takahashi
Mastered by Greg Calbi & Steve Fallone at Sterling Sound, Edgewater, NJ

Photography by Ebru Yildiz
Design by Jeri Heiden for SMOG Design, Inc.

Executive Producers: David Bither and Alex Kadvan

It takes a village to make a record - my eternal thanks to my wonderful team - Red Light Management, Nonesuch Records, and Shore Fire. I couldn't have done anything without the fabulous Jack Splash and all the musicians from his world and mine that went into this experience, and my co-writers through the years have been the best collaborators a girl could ask for. To my wonderful partner and family - my undying gratitude for the patience and inspiration.



www.nonesuch.com www.RhiannonGiddens.com

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