

# Psychopingh.







# BAR FIGHT

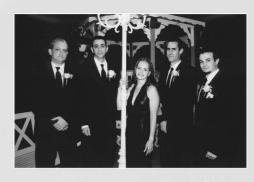
I'M STRUGGLING TO KEEP IT ALL DOWN
HANDS AT MY SIDE
FEET FIRM ON THE GROUND
STEP A LITTLE CLOSER
MY FOOT WILL FIND YOUR FACE
I FEEL YOUR APPREHENSION
AS I'M DIGGING FOR MY DREAMS
PLAYING HERE SOMETIMES SEALS YOUR FATE
DYING HERE I CAN FEEL MY FATE

FROM THE TOP OF MY LUNGS ILL SHOUT OBSCENITIES

SO YOU DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE JUST MUSIC TO DRINK TO CAN'T SING ALONG BUT WE'VE BEEN AROUND WE'VE BEEN AROUND FOR SO LONG WON'T BE YOUR BACKGROUND MUSIC SO PAY ATTENTION SCREW YOUR MAINSTREAM BOUKBON STREET SUCKS DON'T TURN YOUR BACKS ON ME

HEY YOU
I'M GONNA PULL THE PLUG
HEY YOU
SOCIALLY IN ADEQUATE FOOL
COULD YOU DRINK IN SILENCE
TALK IN SILENCE
SMOKE IN SILENCE
FLIRT IN SILENCE
SCORE IN SILENCE

From the top of My lungs
i'll shout obscenities
you suck, you suck, you suck
obscenities
testing testing, testing testing, testing testing
12.3.4



# DIRTY LOOK

SOMETIMES THE THINGS WE SAY COME FROM A HIDDEN TRUTH IT'S NOT A PREJUDICE JUST BLAME THE STEREOTYPE

GIVEN THE SIGHT OF YOU FEELING THE WAY I DO I GIVE A DIRTY LOOK

HEY YOU, DRIVE THRU STOP PUSHING OUT THEM BABIES YOUR PIG'S WANDERING EYE WILL GET HIS TEETH KICKED IN

SOMETIMES THE THINGS WE SAY COME FROM A HIDDEN TRUTH IF I DON'T BEHAVE IT MIGHT BE THE END OF ME

windfall would like to thank: psychopunch, smorgasbord records, Jean-Christpohe, Michelle Terranova, up front, Andrew, The van Mulders, sam gabe, Terry, Diana, Malcolm, whihu 88.7 fm, pal-tone records, kara, Jessica & Michela (The Bad Girls of Bedford Hills), katie Leccesse, Anne sweet, the swamp rats, nancy, rubel family, rob and pam, lou and lauryn, Jenno, la Chica, kip and Michelle, Gonzo, Chris, and Ryan, Steven and David Markert, uncle Mikey, Phil Niklewski, Johnny Rash, Trash American Style, Joe & sue snow, and all of our fans!!!

RECORDED SEPTEMBER 28TH, 29TH, AND OCTOBER 4TH 2003 AT RAW RECORDING, MAHOPAC, NY MIXED OCTOBER 4TH AND 10TH 2003 AT RAW RECORDING, MAHOPAC, NY ENGINEERED BY JEAN-CHRISTOPHE SANTALIS PRODUCED BY WINDFALL

WINDFALL IS:
JENNIFER CATUCCI: VOCALS
JEFF TERRANOVA: GUITAR AND BACK UP VOCALS
JON BIVIANO: GUITAR
BILL RUBEL: BASS
ROB MCDONOUGH: DRUMS

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY WINDFALL @ + @ 2004 SMORGASBORD RECORDS

WINDFALL@IX.NETCOM.COM WWW.WINDFALL-GO.COM ALL ARTWORK BY: MIKE FISHER
WWW.WRECKINGCREWSTUDIOS.COM
LAYOUT BY: JEFF TERRANOVA



# COMPULSIVE MISERY

THE IMAGE HAS CRACKED NOW WHAT DO YOU KNOW I REMEMBER THAT DAY SO WELL STAGGERIN' AROUND WITH A ONE TRACK MIND TRADED HEAVEN JUST TO WALK THROUGH HELL

LAST TIME WE MET REALLY BROUGHT US DOWN DEAD FLOWERS RISED ALL OVER TOWN

AND I KNOW IT'S GONNA TAKE SOME TIME BEFORE I GET BACK ON MY FEET AGAIN YEAH THE HARDER IT COMES THE HARDER I FALL LIKE FOISON IN MY VEINS

I CAME BACK TO TOWN JUST LIKE YOU SAID BACK IN THE TRASH LIKE A LONG GONE DEAD

SO HERE IT COMES AGAIN
TAKIN' MY SOUL FAR AWAY
DRYIN' OUT THE TEARS OF YESTERDAY

HERE I AM NOW - HIGH & DRY ON THE FLOOR MESSED UP PRETTY BAD & THAT'S FOR SURE BUT/AND THE MEDICATION DOES THE JOB FOR ME COMPULSIVE MISSERY

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HERE I AM NOW - HIGH & DRY ON THE FLOOR
MESSED UP PRETITY BAD & THAI'S FOR SURE

ALL THOSE YEARS - INSTANT TEARS COUGHING UP COOL - NOW IT'S UP TO, UP TO WHO

LAST TIME WE MET REALLY .

SOME SAY I SHOULD - IT'S NEVER COMIN' BACK WHAT THE HELL CAN I DO - I'M ABOUT TO CRACK

SO HERE IT COMES AGAIN
TAKIN' MY SOUL FAR AWAY
PRYIN' OUT THE TEARS OF YESTERDAY
HERE I AM NOW - HIGH & DRY ON THE FLOOR
MESSED UP PRETTY BAD & THAT'S FOR SURE



### UNTIL IT'S GONE

LIKE A DEMON SON I'M MOVING FAST AT NIGHT I'M THE HIGHWAY DREAM I FADE WITH THE MORNING LIGHT RIDIN FAST BUT NOTHING GONNA GET ME THROUGH YEAH IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I LAYED MY EYES ON A GIRL LIKE YOU

WELL I'M SUPPOSED TO BE WAY DOWN IN MISERY IT'S SUCH A BEATIFUL LIFE

until it's gone The life I lead is full of holes until it's gone A one track mind & A hundred souls

SOME SAY I'LL NEVER GET CLOSE TO YOU ALL WRAPPED UP & NOW I KNOW WHAT TO DO I'M A POET INDEED & I GOT SOME WORDS FOR THOSE F-U-C-K OFF UNTIL I STRIKE A POSE

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COMPULSIVE MISERY AND UNTIL IT'S GONE: RECORDED, MIXED AND PRODUCED BY PELLE SAEHTER AND PSYCHOPUNCH AT STUDIO UNDERGROUND/VST, SWEDEN FEB 2003.

PSYCHOPUNCH ARE: JM: LEAD VOCALS AND GUITAR LUCKY JOE: LEAD GUITAR AND BACKING VOCALS PEPPE: DRUMS JACKE LUKE: BASS

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY PSYCHOPUNCH @ 2004

PSYCHOPUNCH APPEARS COURTESY OF WHITE JAZZ RECORDS/MNW.

INFO@PSYCHOPUNCH.COM





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1,2,3,4





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Jeff Terranova: Guitar and Back up Vocals
Jon Biviano: Guitar
Bill Rubel: Bass
Rob McDonough: Drums

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so here it comes again takin' my soul far away dryin' out the tears of yesterday

HERE I AM NOW - HIGH & DRY ON THE FLOOR MESSED UP PRETTY BAD & THAT'S FOR SURE BUT/AND THE MEDICATION DOES THE JOB FOR ME COMPULSIVE MISERY

The image has cracked now what do you know I remember that day so well staggerin' around with a one track mind traded heaven just to walk through hell

LAST TIME WE MET REALLY BROUGHT US DOWN DEAD FLOWERS RISED ALL OVER TOWN

so here it comes again Takin' my soul far away Dryin' out the tears of yesterday Here I am now - high & dry on the floor Messed up pretty BAD & That's for sure

ALL THOSE YEARS - INSTANT TEARS COUGHING UP COOL - NOW IT'S UP TO,UP TO WHO

LAST TIME WE MET REALLY .....

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# UNTIL IT'S GONE

Like a Demon son I'm Mouing fast at Night I'm The Highway Dream I fade with The Morning Light Ridin' fast but nothing gonna get me through Yeah It's Been a while since I layed my eyes on A girl Like you

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