

PHISH FUEGO





FUEGO / THE LINE / DEVOTION TO A DREAM
HALFWAY TO THE MOON / WINTERQUEEN / SING MONICA / 555
WAITING ALL NIGHT / WOMBAT / WINGSUIT

PRODUCED AND MIXED BY BOB EZRIN

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PHISH
TREY ANASTASIO
JON FISHMAN
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PRODUCED AND MIXED BY BOB EZRIN

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Mix Engineers: Justin Cortelyou, Jarod Snowden
Additional Engineers: Joshua Guillaume, Ben Collette, Kam Lutchterhand, Justin Francis, Jared Slomoff, Garry Brown
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Technical Assistance: Mike Burns, Brian Brown, Kevin Brown, Lee Scott
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Recorded at Ronnie's Place, Nashville, TN; Anarchy Studios, Nashville TN;
Fame Recording Studios, Muscle Shoals, AL; The Barn, VT; The Bunker, VT

"Fuego" recorded by Jon Altschiller on 10/30/2013 Boardwalk Hall, Atlantic City, NJ

Mixed at Anarchy Studios Nashville, TN
Mastered by Bob Ludwig at Gateway Mastering Studios, Inc.

Horns arranged by Charles Rose. "Winterqueen" horns arranged by Don Hart
Horns: Charles Rose, Harvey Thompson, Doug Moffet, Vincent Ciesielski
Background Vocals: Vicki Hampton, Maureen Murphy, Joshua Guillaume, Bob Ezrin, Marie Lewey, Cindy Walker, Carla Russell

Paintings by Paco Pomet. *The Test* (cover), *Sunday* (back cover) and *Eden* (interior detail).
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Assisted by Lindsay Brown

Phish Inc. is Beth Montuori Rowles, Kevin Shapiro, Julia Mordaunt, Ben Collette and Richard Glasgow

Business Management by Burton Goldstein & Co., LLC: Burton Goldstein, Danyael Brand and Valerie Erbstein

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FUEGO

(Anastasio/Fishman/Gordon/McConnell)

I'm a sailor's girl, the best is yet to come
Rollin' in my Fuego, I do my own stunts
I see guilty people, angels blowing horns

Some days it's just not worth gnawing through the straps
Freak out and throw stuff; world's greatest dad
Read a little book about Vlad the Impaler

Inside your Fuego, we keep it rolling

I asked Diego if it was stolen
Inside your Fuego, we keep it rolling
Rolling
Diego
Stolen
Fuego

Viking warriors with animal heads
The girl begins to levitate
Rolling

THE LINE

(Anastasio/Fishman/Gordon/McConnell)

Dry mouth, push it out
I can hear my heart pound
A hero's what I'm not
Voices scream, flashes flare
Frozen as the people stare
My crucifixion shot

Friends were electric on the western side
While triangles were shifting on the floor
Squeezing out the breath that I don't have
They're quiet now, they only want two more

And you step to the line

Every shot I've taken has led me to this moment
Since I was four feet high
Big D is watching, I remember what he taught me
Don't let 'em see you cry

And you step to the line

You try to see your future from the line
And you're clinging to the notion you'll be fine
But the circle's getting smaller all the time

DEVOTION TO A DREAM

(Anastasio/Marshall)

No more promises that no one could keep
No more lies to keep us from sleep
No more phone calls where you don't say what you mean
I've got faith in a fairytale, devotion to a dream

It's today the vows are broken
It's today the charade is over
It's today the curtain's coming down

Now the battle-lines are chosen
It's today my eyes are open
It's today the time to turn around

No more knowing glances or places we can hide
No more chances to keep this thing alive
The two of us together, it wasn't in the grand scheme
All it was was a fairytale and devotion to a dream
Devotion to a dream

No more promises, no more keeping score
No more wondering what I stay here for

We broke the awkward silence
With polite and practiced lies
We were just preparing our goodbyes
A long and fruitless voyage
That stranded us upstream
All it was was a fairytale and devotion to a dream
Devotion to a dream

Yesterday my path was chosen
Yesterday my smile was frozen
Yesterday my doors were closing down

Tomorrow I can cross the border
It's today a new world order
Yesterday my head was spinning round

Now I see where this is leading
Tomorrow glaciers are receding
Now I'm mending things that broke inside

I'm completing thoughts unspoken
Now I see that webs were woven
Now I keep the windows open wide

It's today
It's today

HALFWAY TO THE MOON

(McConnell)

I close my eyes as the curtain draws
An ear toward the tracks
And ever after the rhythm soars
Flyin' right past the facts

Takes me back to some days gone by
Keep the pattern 'til June
Make the other side right
Half the way to the moon

Old enough to repeat myself
Not tryin' to defend
Holdin' onto the thoughts I have
And back to circles again

Holdin' back the emotions now
Headin' back to Duluth
All aboard for the tour
Ridin' next to the truth

I found a place that I can't explain
In my state of mind
I move myself as I search the stone
For any lines to unwind

Grabbed some change when I thought I could
Left my wallet behind
Did my best to define
The reason inside the rhyme

Little star that reveals itself
Little matter of time
Holdin' on to the wheel I know
Back to circles I'll find

Raise the bar and roof beams high
Keep the pattern 'til June
Make the other side right
Half the way to the moon

WINTERQUEEN

(Anastasio/Marshall)

The Winterqueen looks up and sighs
"I wish that I controlled the skies
For up above is where to stand
To rule those who walk on land"

The Summerqueen flies by and sees
Her realm of butterflies and bees
And says, "I wish I lived below
Instead I sail where breezes blow"

And then the rain came down
It tried to seep into the ground
But water deep
Pushed and poked
And sodden soil already soaked
Began to roil

The Prince of Silence walks below
Inside a cave of ice and snow
And says "I wonder why?" but words
Are locked in glaciers, never heard

The Prince of Music on guitar
Neglects to play a single bar
The music trapped inside his head
Resounds and fills the space instead

The Winter Queen looks up and sighs
The Winter Queen looks up and sighs

SING MONICA

(Anastasio/Marshall)

You'd lift me up, you hired me
And light my day, you fired me
But then you stole the sun, delighted me
Now the day is done, you knighted me

It's dawning on me how it starts
Your wisdom must be why it smarts
Some wholes sum as many parts

Sing Sing Monica sing your song
It really didn't last too long
Sing Sing Monica sing your song
Can you admit that you were wrong?
Go back home where you belong

Sing Monica, Sing Monica

You gave me one last taste, retreated me
Then cut me off at the knees, defeated me
From your ivory tower, inspired me
Then stole my manhood, desired me

It's setting in now how it ends
You may have won, it all depends
Halve nots have as many friends

You charged me up, excited me
Up-ended and re-righted me
Then when you hooked me up, you wired me
But when my tread was worn, retired me
I'm saying all this stuff because
It's finally dawning on me how it was

Sing Monica, Sing Monica...

555

(Gordon/Murawski)

They're tyin' a blindfold cross my eyes
I rest my face down
Skidding on switchbacks near the sides
Gonna try to bust out

Get up, jump out, don't wait, gotta get away
Hop off, roll down, spring up, live another day

Sprint on cobblestones past the tracks
They kept my money and my water
Don't wanna run 'cause I want it back
But I know I really ought to

If I don't break away clean
I might stray from the scene
Make an escape when it arrives
The 555

They bought my soul for a pile of cash
Everybody else got paid out
They're closing in I gotta dash
I gotta find a way out

Hop off, roll down, spring up, live another day
Get up, jump out, don't wait, don't wait

WAITING ALL NIGHT

(Anastasio/Fishman/Gordon/McConnell)

Up all night and I'm waiting for you to come home
Waiting all night, waiting all night
My mind is racing and I'm wondering what I did wrong
Waiting all night, waiting all night
Where could you be, I'm so alone
Won't you please come home

Sun's coming up and I'm rolling over
But I'm holding on

Waiting all night
And I said I'm sorry
Waiting all night
But you went so far away
Waiting all night
And I don't know why you
Waiting all night
Left me this way
Waiting all night
You sailed on, sailed on...

WOMBAT

(Anastasio/Fishman/Gordon/McConnell)

You had to have that
Had to have that
You wombat
Had that

You gotta take it with you when you're going forward
If you're moving on you gotta leave it behind
Know you've got to leave it behind

You wombat
You had that

It's kinda like the theme to the Fish TV show
You know, with Abe Vigoda
The Fish TV show

You know, with Abe Vigoda
You gotta take it with you when you're going forward
If you're moving on you gotta leave it behind
Bring it forward, or leave it behind

Little red wagon, took a big jump
Cuddly but deadly
Felt like it was caught in a centrifuge
Herbivorous, crepuscular
He never did tumble over the side of the hill
Discovered by a man named Wilson
Flying down to Baton Rouge

Spit out the seeds, gnaw on the pulp
Suck on the juice and simmer the rind
Herbivorous, crepuscular
Look at everything you had to have
Bring it forward, or leave it behind
Cuddly, but muscular

WINGSUIT

(Anastasio/Fishman/Gordon/McConnell)

Steal away, let's steal a car
You'll never win a major only shooting par
Step outside, feel the sun
It's only you; be you 'cause you're the only one

And it feels good, 'cause it feels good, and it feels good...

And it feels good, 'cause it feels good, and it feels good...

Nothing lasts, nothing stays
We're caught in this procession of unchanging days
What's new is old, what's old is gone
You're pushed up to the edge so put your wingsuit on

Put your wingsuit on

You fly where you choose
There's nothing to say
And nothing to lose

Steal away

Time to put your wingsuit on

