

### SUMMERTIME BLUES (3:52)

Lyrics: Cochran/Capehart

Well, I'm gonna raise a fuss,  
Yes I'm a gonna raise a holler  
About working all summer  
Just to try to earn a dollar  
Well I went to the boss man  
And tried to get a break...  
(*"He said, "No, dice, bud  
You gotta work late"*)

Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Well my mom and poppa told me  
"Son you gotta earn some money,  
If you want to use the car  
To go ridin' next Sunday."  
Well I wouldn't go to work  
Told the boss I was sick...  
(*"They said, "Now you can't use the car  
Cause you didn't work a lick"*)

Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

I'm gonna take two weeks  
I'm gonna have a fine vacation  
Gonna take my problems  
To the United Nations  
Well I went to my congressman  
And he said, quote...  
(*"I'd love to help you, son  
But you're too young to vote"*)

Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

### HEART FULL OF SOUL (2:52)

Lyrics: Gouldman

Sick at heart and lonely,  
Deep in dark despair  
Thinking one thought only-  
Where is she tell me where  
And if she says to you  
She don't love me  
Just give her my message  
Tell her of my plea

And I know if she had me back again  
Well I would never make her sad  
I've gotta heart full of soul

She's been gone such a long time  
Longer than I can bear  
But if she says she wants me  
Tell her that I'll be there  
And if she says to you  
She don't love me  
Just give her my message  
Tell her of my plea.

### FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH (3:30)

Lyrics: Stills

There's something happening here  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

I think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly say, hooray for our side

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, now, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

### THE SEEKER (3:27)

Lyrics: Townshend

I looked under chairs  
I looked under tables  
I try to find the key  
To fifty million fables

They call me the seeker  
I've been searchin' low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

I asked Bobby Dylan

I asked the Beatles  
I asked Timothy Leary  
But he couldn't help me either

They call me the seeker  
I've been searchin' low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

People tend to hate me  
Cause I never smile  
As I ransack their homes they wanna shake my hand  
Focusin' on nowhere, investigatin' miles  
I'm a seeker, I'm a really desperate man

I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

I learned how to raise my voice in anger  
Yeah but look at my face, ain't this a smile  
I'm happy when life's good, and when it's bad I cry  
I got values but I don't know how or why

I'm lookin' for me  
You're lookin' for you  
We're lookin' at each other and we don't know what to do

They call me the seeker  
I've been searchin' low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

### MR. SOUL (3:51)

Lyrics: Young

Oh, hello, Mr. Soul, I dropped by to pick up a reason  
For the thought that I caught that my head is the event of the season  
Why in crowds just a trace of my face could seem so pleasin'  
I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger is putting the tease on

I was down on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter  
I was raised by the praise of a fan who said I upset her  
Any girl in the world could have easily known me better  
She said "you're strange, but don't change," and I let her

In a while, will the smile on my face turn to plaster?  
Stick around while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster  
For the race of my head and my face is moving much faster  
Is it strange I should change? I don't know, why don't you ask her?

### SEVEN AND SEVEN IS (2:53)

Lyrics: Lee

When I was a boy I thought about the times I'd be a man  
I'd sit inside a bottle and pretend that I was in a jam  
In my lonely room I'd sit my mind in an ice cream cone  
You can throw me if you wanna 'cause I'm a bone and I go

And I go "Oop-ip-ip, oop-ip-ip, yeah."

If I don't start cryin' it's because that I have got no eyes  
My father's in the fireplace and my dog lies hypnotized  
Through a crack of light I was unable to find my way  
Trapped inside a night but I'm a day and I go

And I go "Oop-ip-ip, oop-ip-ip, yeah."

When I was a boy I thought about the times I'd be a man  
I'd sit inside a bottle and pretend that I was in a can  
Through a crack of light I was unable to find my way  
Trapped inside a night but I'm a day

And I go "Oop-ip-ip, oop-ip-ip, yeah."

### SHAPES OF THINGS (3:16)

Lyrics: McCarty/Relf/Samwell-Smith

Shapes of things before my eyes,  
Just teach me to despise.  
Will time make men more wise?  
Here within my lonely frame,  
My eyes just hurt my brain.  
But will it seem the same?

Come tomorrow, will I be older?  
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.  
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

Now the trees are almost green.  
But will they still be seen?  
When time and tide have been.  
Fall into your passing hands.  
Please don't destroy these lands.  
Don't make them desert sands.

Soon I hope that I will find,  
Thoughts deep within my mind.  
That won't disgrace my kind.

### CROSSROADS (3:27)

Original Lyrics: Johnson

I went to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
I went to the crossroads, fell down on my knees  
Asked the Lord above, have mercy now, save poor Bob if you please

Standin' at the crossroads, tried to flag a ride  
Whee-hee, I tried to flag a ride  
Didn't nobody seem to know me, everybody pass me by

Standin' at the crossroads, risin' sun goin' down  
Standin' at the crossroads baby, the risin' sun goin' down  
I believe to my soul now, po' Bob is sinkin' down

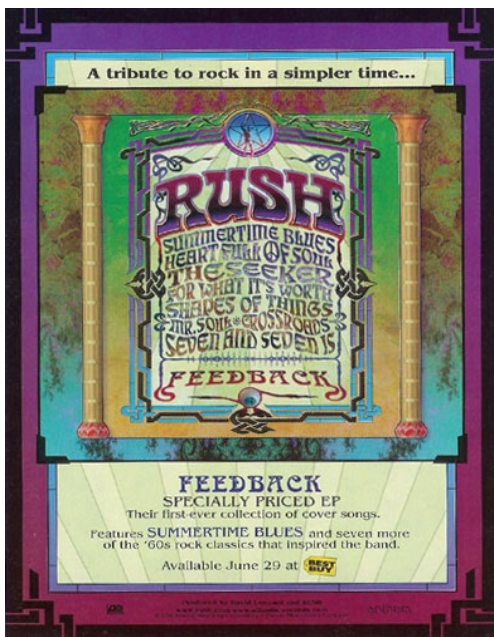
You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown  
You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown  
That I got the crossroad blues this mornin', Lord, baby I'm sinkin' down

I went to the crossroad, mama, I looked east and west  
I went to the crossroad, babe, I looked east and west  
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, ooh well, babe, in my distress

Geddy Lee - Bass Guitar, Vocals  
Alex Lifeson - Guitars (electric, acoustic, mandola)  
Neil Peart - Drums and Cymbals

Produced by David Leonard and Rush

Atlantic, June 29, 2004



**NOTES:**

- Highest Billboard Chart Position: 19
- [Feedback linernotes essay](#), written by Neil Peart