

Django Jones

D is for Django



All That I See *(N. Borofsky)*

When a hard wind blows
Everyone knows
I think I know how this one goes

Like an old song
You just hum along
For fear of getting the words wrong
Fight cobwebs with style
And bask for awhile
In your inner beauty

It's all that I see
It's how you found your way to me

A waltz from years ago
You play it just so
I guess it's just something that you know
Like how to breathe air
It's everywhere

You look, but you never see it's there
Have faith in these things
With all that life brings
Remember all that you can be

It's all that I see
It's how you found your way to me

Keep your eyes on the prize
A word to the wise
Don't ever be constrained by size
'Cause you can still grow
Far more than you know

Like do re mi fa so la ti do
You sing it out loud
And make us all proud
You always could climb the highest tree

It's all that I see
It's how you found your way to me
You're all that I see
You know that you mean the world to me

*Nate: piano, bass, glockenspiel, synth, vocals;
Doris: acoustic guitar, vocals; JJ: drums*

P-O-P *(D. Muramatsu, N. Borofsky, J. Jones)*

When the lights go out, and the movie starts
And I'm sitting in my seat
There's only one thing I request
A buttery corn treat

It's P-O-P, it's P-O-P
Popcorn it jumps, it hops
It's P-O-P, it's P-O-P
Oh my gosh, it never stops

When Montezuma ruled the land
The Aztecs popped some corn
Those crunchy kernels made them smile
And took the world by storm

It's P-O-P, it's P-O-P
Popcorn it jumps, it hops
It's P-O-P, it's P-O-P

Oh my gosh, it never stops

My mom likes extra, extra butter
My dad can eat it plain
Well, I like salty caramel
Do you need me to explain?

It's P-O-P, it's P-O-P
Popcorn it jumps, it hops
It's P-O-P, it's P-O-P
Oh my gosh, oh my gosh
Oh my gosh, it never stops!

*Nate: electric guitar, bass, tambourine, popcorn,
"distorted elephant" solo, vocals; Doris: bass,
popcorn, vocals; JJ: drums, vocals*

Jack Of All Things *(N. Borofsky)*

When I was three, the world couldn't be
Anything more than all I knew
The birds made the trees
The trees made the wind
And every wish I made came true
Every fish out in the sea
Dropped everything and swam to me

Jack of all things is calling
I hear him on the phone
And if you see me, I will be
Just standing here alone

When I was five, still barely alive

Too young to dive into the deep
I'd wander the woods as far as I could
I'd build up the forests in my sleep
I never could dream that I could be
Every voice that called to me

Jack of all things is calling
I hear him on the phone
And if you see me, I will be
Just standing here alone
I hear him on the other line
I see his thoughts, they're in my mind
All of it real and all of it kind

When I woke up this morning, my luck
I could still feel him waiting there
Just past my head or next to the bed
I'd breathe all the love out of the air
But all of the thoughts, they creep back in
Forgetting the trees forget the wind

Jack of all things is calling
I hear him on the phone
And if you see me, I will be
Just standing here alone
I hear him on the other line
I see his thoughts, they're in my mind
All of it real and all of it kind

*Nate: organ, bass, vocals; Doris: banjo, vocals;
JJ: drums*

Counterpoint *(D. Muramatsu, N. Borofsky)*

Nate: You go one way, I'll go the other
You sing one thing, I'll sing another
Sometimes I just want to go fast
Sometimes I want to go slow
And you can sing high and I can sing low
I'm singing counterpoint with you

Doris:
I'm just sitting here, singing a song with you
The words don't always match
But they both work, too
I'll hold on to the things I sing
And I'll let you sing your part
As long as it's from your heart
Then I'll be singing counterpoint with you

N & D: It's counterpoint when I sing here
And you sing your part loud and clear
It may seem like two different songs
But it turns out we're singing along

Nate: Hey JJ, you want to sing a part too?
Doris: Yeah, c'mon!
JJ: But mine doesn't have any words...
Nate: That's okay, you just make it up!

JJ: Ok! la la la la la....

N, D & JJ: It's counterpoint when I sing here
And you sing your part loud and clear
It may seem like three different songs

But it turns out we're singing along
But It turns out we're singing along!

Nate: piano, bass, vocals; Doris: mandolin, vocals; JJ: drums, acoustic guitar, vocals

Smallest Breed *(D. Muramatsu)*

Sometimes I don't know how to lead
I was born to the smallest breed
And no one thinks I have the guts
To stand up tall

But you should see me when I play
'Cause no one stands in my way
Like a dragonfly who soars above it all

'Cause you are you, and I am me
We are what we're supposed to be
And though I wear this small disguise
You can see what's in my eyes

That big old hound, she laughed one day
When that man almost stepped on me
But I know she's afraid of the vacuum
And that mutt, he tries to bite
Thinking it's tough to want to fight
I don't think I subscribe to that tune

'Cause you are you, and I am me
We are what we're supposed to be
And though I wear this small disguise
You can see what's in my eyes

But what I love is what I do best
Cheering you up
When you're feeling stressed

'Cause you are you, and I am me
We are a part of this family
And though we're different shapes and size
You can see what's in my eyes

Nate: piano, bass, electric guitar, synth strings, programmed drums, vocals; Doris: acoustic guitar, vocals; JJ: programmed drums

Bigfoot *(Jo Falcon, J. Jones, D. Muramatsu)*

Doris: Hi girls, what do you think of my new boyfriend?

Friend 1: He seems nice but he could really use a shower.

Friend 2: Yeah, and maybe a shave!

Doris: I know he's unusual, but I think he's dreamy!

He's real big, and he's kinda shy
Long brown hair - ooh, he's my guy

He's the Bigfoot
My friends say
"He's not our kind - kind of aromatic"

Well I don't mind - he's the Bigfoot!

I took him to see my mom and dad
They fainted dead away

But when they see that he's right for me
They'll learn to love him like a son someday

Ooh Sasquatch swept me right off my feet
I wanna be with him in his mountain retreat

'Cause he's the Bigfoot

When we get married he'll look so cute
All dressed up in a Brooks Brothers suit

He's the Bigfoot (he's my guy)

Nate: piano, glockenspiel, synth brass, STOMP; Doris: bass, vocals, talking; JJ: electric guitar, drums, vocals, talking; Jo Falcon: STOMP

Potato Leek Soup *(N. Borofsky)*

Potato leek soup
You know it tastes real good
Potato leek soup is my favorite food
When Doris makes potato leek soup
I just want to fly the coop
It's the best food I think I've ever had

Potato leek soup
You know it tastes so good
Potato leek soup is my favorite food
You take some potatoes
And you take some leeks
It tastes real good any day of the week

Nate: electric guitar, bass, piano, vocals; Doris: vocals; JJ: drums, feedback guitar

Breakfast (*J. Jones, D. Muramatsu*)

When I wake up I got dreams in my head
I sit right up, and I jump out of bed
'Cause what I've been dreaming of are
Plates piled high
Stacked so tall that they reach the sky with

Pancakes, waffles, sausages, and bacon
I can't wait 'til my dad will be makin'
Eggs, cereal, jam, and toast
I can't help that what I love most
Is breakfast

I come downstairs, and it smells so good
I'm feeling very hungry
And I'm in a great mood
My dad's in the kitchen and
Cooking up a storm
He knows what I want is to eat lots of warm

Pancakes, waffles, sausages, and bacon
I can't wait 'til my dad will be makin'
Eggs, cereal, jam, and toast
I can't help that what I love most
Is breakfast

He's got the ingredients
Spread out on the counter
Pecans, flour, buttermilk
And baking powder
The griddle is hot

When he pours the batter on
It bubbles and it cooks
We have to wait so long

I love my dad, and I'm so glad
That he loves me so much
He'll make me a bunch of

Pancakes, waffles, sausages, and bacon
I can't wait 'til my dad will be makin'
Eggs, cereal, jam, and toast
I can't help that what I love most is
Cinnamon rolls, omelets and oatmeal
I can't believe how good it feels
To eat fruit, yogurt, orange juice
And French toast
I can't help that what I love most
Is breakfast!

Nate: vocals; Doris: banjo, bass, vocals; JJ: acoustic guitar, drums, tambourine, vocals

Germs (*N. Borofsky, D. Muramatsu, J. Jones*)

When I'm sick I like to stay in bed
All that noise just really hurts my head
There's not much I can do
When I'm sick with the flu
Please don't ask me now to come
And play outside with you

All this coughing really hurts my chest
Mom says I have to stay in and rest

Please get me a tissue
Snot exploding, achoo!
Please don't ask me now to come
And play outside with you

Germs, they squirm inside my restless body
And I'm waiting for this cold to go away

My temperature's high
Reaches the sky, it's so hot
Maybe someday I'll learn to use a neti pot
Thermometer beeps again
Infected with contagion
Please don't ask me now to come
And play outside with you

Germs, they squirm inside my restless body
And I'm waiting for this cold to go away

Nate: organ, piano, shaker, programmed drums, vocals; Doris: bouzouki, vocals; JJ: drums, vocals

Bones (*D. Muramatsu*)

Well, I've got more than one bone
To pick with you - I've got 206, it's true!
Your bones are made of living tissue
And without them you'd collapse

Well, there's the skull
That keeps your brain intact
And a couple dozen vertebrae in your back

There's two elbows and two kneecaps
And some marrow runs through like that

Well, I've got more than one bone
To pick with you - I've got 206, it's true!
Your bones are made of living tissue
And without them you'd collapse

There's a scapula in your shoulder
And a clavicle in your collar
A femur and a tibia, an ankle and a fibula
And a bone with a sense of humer

Well, I've got more than one bone
To pick with you - I've got 206, it's true!
Your bones are made of living tissue
And without them you'd collapse

There's a radius in your arm
Your pelvis has its charms
The sternum is effective
And the ribcage is protective
So your heart and lungs are safe from harm

Well, I've got more than one bone
To pick with you - I've got 206, it's true!
Your bones are made of living tissue
And without them you'd collapse

Nate: piano, vocals, talking, percussion editing, bones crash; Doris: acoustic guitar, vocals, talking; JJ: percussion orchestra, talking

All Along *(N. Borofsky, D. Muramatsu)*

Stormy night, it don't feel right
The thunder makes you cry
Well I've been there, alone and scared
I don't know why

Don't cry baby, there's nothing wrong
When you wake up, I'll still love you
I've been here all along

The dream was bad, the worst you've had
But it was just a dream
I've had them, too, they are untrue
Things aren't what they seem

If you lose track, I'll sing you this song
When you wake up, I'll still love you
I've been here all along

Don't cry baby, there's nothing wrong
When you wake up, I'll still love you
I've been here all along

Nate: electric & acoustic guitar, bass, synth strings, glockenspiel, vocals; Doris: vocals; JJ: drum and percussion orchestra, vocals

Every Day At This Time It Rains

(D. Muramatsu, N. Borofsky)

Every day at this time it rains
Every day at this time it rains
The sun takes a bow

And walks off of the stage
Every day at this time it rains
I always want to make you laugh
I always want to make you laugh
Standing on your feet, rolling on your back
I always want to make you laugh

I love sleeping on your lap
Hiding under the sheets
Go to sleep, take a nap

I want to be wherever you are
I want to be wherever you are
I'll navigate by you
You are my northern star
I want to be wherever you are

I love sleeping on your lap
Hiding under the sheets
Go to sleep, take a nap

Every day at this time it rains
Every day at this time it rains
I'm inside with you, I guess I can't complain
Every day at this time
Every day at this time
Every day at this time it rains
Every day at this time it rains

Nate: organ, bass, vocals; Doris: acoustic guitar, vocals; JJ: drums

Love You Like I Do

(D. Muramatsu, N. Borofsky)

Oh my love, your precious heart
Glow's like a candle, a comfort in the dark
Breathe so deep, breathe so true
Thanks for the chance to love you like I do

Sometimes you'll feel scared and sad
Sometimes the pain
Will make you feel so bad
Hurts so deep can make you start to cry
It's all right, 'cause I will dry your eyes

I know, I know
There always seems like
Somewhere else to go

When that road stretches too long
I will smile and sing another song
Birds take flight, protecting you from high
It's all right, 'cause I will dry your eyes

Now the time has come to rest
No need to worry
You've always done your best
I have seen the wonders that are you
Thanks for the chance to love you like I do

I know, I know
There always seems like
Somewhere else to go

Oh my love, your precious heart

Nate: piano, synth strings, vocals; Doris: acoustic guitar, vocals

Lullabies *(Kim Zahller, N. Borofsky)*

Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye
Sometimes life will make you cry
The moon and breeze and fireflies
Baby, rock-a-bye

Wind will blow, wind will blow
Rock you like a rodeo
Like all things, it comes and goes
Baby, wind will blow

Boughs will break, boughs will break
Staying there won't keep you safe
Jump on down for goodness sake
Baby, boughs will break

I will sing you lullabies
You can sing them when I fly
All our days will multiply
When you sing my lullabies

Nate: acoustic guitar, mandolin, synth winds, vocals; Doris: vocals

Long Time Sun

(traditional lyrics, music by D. Muramatsu & N. Borofsky)

May the long time sun shine upon you
All love surround you
And the pure light within you
Guide your way on

Nate: organ, synth winds, vocals;

Doris: acoustic guitar, vocals

Django Jones is:

Nate Borofsky, Doris Muramatsu, and JJ Jones

Produced, recorded and mixed by Django Jones

Mastered by Nate Borofsky

Artwork and design by Django Jones

Photography by Andrea Ferrard

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www.djangojonesband.com

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1. All That I See	3:12	14. intro to breakfast	0:19
2. intro to p-o-p	0:27	15. Breakfast	2:20
3. P-O-P	3:17	16. intro to germs	0:59
4. intro to jack	0:16	17. Germs	2:21
5. Jack Of All Things	3:28	18. intro to bones	0:27
6. intro to counterpoint	0:43	19. Bones	2:15
7. Counterpoint	3:39	20. intro to all along	0:16
8. intro to smallest breed	0:31	21. All Along	3:42
9. Smallest Breed	2:58	22. intro to every day	0:25
10. intro to bigfoot	0:28	23. Every Day At This Time It Rains	3:47
11. Bigfoot	2:00	24. intro to lullabies	0:06
12. intro to potato leek soup	0:21	25. Love You Like I Do	3:11
13. Potato Leek Soup	1:26	26. Lullabies	3:54
		27. Long Time Sun	5:47