Arlo McKinley - This Mess We're In Credits

I Don't Mind

Bass: Dave Smith
Drums: Ken Coomer
Wurlitzer: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitar: Will Sexton Fiddle: Jessie Munson

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

BGV: Reba Russell

City Lights

Bass: Dave Smith

Drums/Percussion: Ken Coomer Piano/Organ/Mellotron: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar/ Electric Guitar/ 12 String: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitar/ Baritone Guitar: Will Sexton

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

Back Home

Bass: Dave Smith

Drums/Percussion: Ken Coomer

Pianos/ Organ: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar/ Mellotron: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitar: Will Sexton Fiddle: Jessie Munson

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

Vocal: Logan Halstead

Stealing Dark From the Night Sky

Bass: Dave Smith
Drums: Ken Coomer

Piano/ Wurlitzer/Organ: Rick Steff Acoustic Guitar: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitar: Will Sexton Fiddle: Jessie Munson

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

To Die For

Bass: Dave Smith

Drums/ Percussion: Ken Coomer

Piano/ Organ: Rick Steff

Electric Guitars/Baritone Guitar/ Mellotron: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitars: Will Sexton

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

Dancing Days

Bass: Dave Smith

Drums/Percussion: Ken Coomer Piano/ Organ/ Wurlitzer: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar/Electric Guitars: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitars: Will Sexton

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

This Mess We're In

Bass: Dave Smith

Drums/Percussion: Ken Coomer Piano/ Organ/ Mellotron: Rick Steff

Electric Guitars: Will Sexton

Fiddle: Jessie Munson Vocal: Arlo McKinley

Rushintherug

Bass: Dave Smith
Drums: Ken Coomer
Piano/ Organ: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar/Electric Guitars: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitars: Will Sexton

Fiddle: Jessie Munson

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocals Arlo McKinley

I Wish I

Bass: Dave Smith
Drums: Ken Coomer
Piano/ Organ: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar/Electric Guitars: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitars: Will Sexton

Fiddle: Jessie Munson

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

Where You Want Me

Bass: Dave Smith

Drums/Percussion: Ken Coomer

Piano/Organ: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar/Electric Guitar/ 12 String Guitar: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitars: Will Sexton

Fiddles: Jessie Munson

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

BGV: Reba Russell

Here's to the Dying

Bass: Dave Smith

Drums/Percussion: Ken Coomer Piano/ Organ/ Wurlitzer: Rick Steff

Acoustic Guitar/Electric Guitars: Matt Ross-Spang

Electric Guitars: Will Sexton

Acoustic Guitar/ Vocal: Arlo McKinley

Recorded at Sam Phillips Recording Service in July 2021

Produced, Engineered and Mixed by Matt Ross-Spang

Second Engineer: Wesley Graham

Mastered by Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Mastering, Nashville

Vinyl Mastering and Cutting by Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Mastering, Nashville

This Mess We're In - Lyrics

I Don't Mind

I don't care where you are coming from
I guarantee that I'm as high right now as you were once
And I don't mind
No, I don't mind
No, I don't mind anymore

Goodbye never is the easy part
I never thought that I would be someone that would break your heart
But I don't mind
No, I don't mind
No, I don't mind anymore

I always hoped that I would be the one
But now I can admit that I got scared and began to run
But I don't mind
No, I don't mind
No, I don't mind anymore

No, I don't mind No, I don't mind No, I don't mind, anymore

No, I don't mind No, I don't mind No, I don't mind, anymore

City Lights

City lights they are blinding All these things I've been hiding And all those places I shouldn't be Is where they still find me

I have given you so many things
That you have wanted and I no longer need
But I can't let you get a hold of these dreams
Those still belong to me

Boy you're running out of chances

I don't have much more to give It's up to you What you say and what you do How you're gonna be How you're gonna live

City lights they are blinding
Makes it harder to find me
In all those places I shouldn't be
Is where they still find me

I have given you so many things That you have wanted and I no longer need But I can't let you get a hold of these dreams Those still belong to me

Boy we're running out of chances I don't have much more to give It's up to you
What you say and what you do
How we're gonna be
How we're gonna live

Now we're running out of chances I don't have much more to give It's up to you
What you say and what you do
How we're gonna be
How we're gonna live

City lights they are blinding
Makes it harder to find me
In all those places I shouldn't be
The city lights blind me

Back Home

Road less traveled I'll ride With this revolver by my side Sweet speed of cocaine Friends deep in the dope game

Well momma I don't think I'm gone

Don't think I'm ever gonna make it back home To you

This city is a symphony
That never seems to be in key
I've tasted every sin
Spit em out and I tried again

Well momma I don't think I'm gone Don't think I'm ever gonna make it back home To you

I hold myself accountable
For everything that I have done
Constant heat beneath my feet
I guess a glimpse of what's to come

Well momma I don't think I'm gone Don't think I'm ever gonna make it back home

Well momma I don't think I'm gone Don't think I'm ever gonna make it back home

Well momma I don't think I'm gone Don't think I'm ever gonna make it back home To you

Stealing Dark From The Night Sky

I sleep to dream in this old house Only wake for the night The city's queen and she holds me Till the first sight of daylight

Trying to get through the breakdown Find a way out of this town Or in a lake of fire we'll surely drown That's alright if you're with me

And that's why I'll run
From the shine of the sun
That's Stealing dark from the night sky

My heart is yours for the taking
If you want to take it
I know you're scared you might break it
Girl, it's been breaking all my life

I've been running on empty
Like the ones here before me
And all this hurt our hearts are hauling
Hurts a little less each day

And that's why we'll run
From the shine of the sun
That's Stealing dark from the night sky

And I held you close to me Showed you where my heart would be So when it came time again for me to leave You'd be carrying a part of me

Let's try to get through the breakdown Find a way out of this town Or in a lake of fire we'll surely drown But that's alright if you're with me

And that's why we'll run

From the shine of the sun

Stealing dark from the night sky

For our lives we'll run From the shine of the sun......Stealing dark from the night sky

To Die For

We buried all our guns in the ground And destroyed all the evidence Knew that they'd be bringing hell down on us For us, bringing hell down on them

We watched as they chose to ignore
The changing of the guard and the sound
We were few but we were ready for war
A war, to burn this place to the ground

And it breaks my heart to think about We will never be the same again

Here I've been still trying to figure me out When I should have been worried about them

We knew that we were going to fight A fight we knew that we wouldn't win To stand with those who believe By my side by their side Was worth our death in the end

From now until the end of time
The streets forever stained with our blood
In a town where dreams surely come to die
Every time the lights shine
Yeah they'll be thinking of us

And it breaks my heart to think about
We will never be the same again
Here I've been still trying to figure me out
When I should have been worried about them

I remember when you sat me down
Held on to every word that you said to me
You were spitting selfish lies from your mouth
Now I'm older and grown and know they don't mean a thing

And it breaks my heart to think about
We will never be the same again
Here I've been still trying to figure me out
When I should have been worried about them

And it breaks my heart to think about
We will never be the same again
Here I've been still trying to figure me out
When I should have been worried about them

Dancing Days

If I can't have this dance with you
Then I think my dancing days are through
Cause I have wasted so much time
On hearts I knew that never would be mine

I just want to need somebody

I just want to leave my name Now I know that nothing is forever And no one leaves As perfect as they came

They don't know who I am now
They only know the things that I have done
But no one wants to talk it out
Cause they're scared to death
Of what we might become

I just want to need somebody
I just want to leave my name
Now I know that nothing is forever
And no one leaves
As perfect as they came

I just want to need somebody
I just want to leave my name
Now I know that nothing is forever
And no one leaves
As perfect as they came

And none of us leave As perfect as we came

This Mess We're In

These are the days that I'll remember This boy's never held a smile so wide It's proof that the bad days do get better It's proof that love is still alive

I will follow where this goes And in this mess we'll rest And find ourselves a home

Take what you are needing What's mine is yours Girl lets set this world on fire This time it's the real thing We both should know

If you plan on leaving Then I'm right behind you Following wherever you go

This time it's the real thing We both should know We both should know

This is the only thing I'm needing
Open eyes to see your smile
You picked up my heart and stopped the bleeding
Knowing I can't erase the miles

I will follow where this goes And in this mess we'll rest And find ourselves a home

So take what you are needing What's mine is yours
Girl lets set this world on fire
This time it's the real thing
We both should know

If you plan on leaving Then I'm right behind you Following wherever you go

This time it's the real thing We both should know We both should know

I will follow where this goes And in this mess we'll rest And find ourselves a home

So take what you are needing What's mine is yours
Girl lets set this world on fire

This time it's the real thing We both should know

If you plan on leaving
Then I'm right behind you

Following wherever you go

This time it's the real thing We both should know We both should know

Rushintherug

I'm scared to death I'll always be What I've always been I thought by now That I'd be used to it

I could use a late night call
Or a letter from a friend
But it's only if you feel like sending it

Cause I've heard this one before
One too many times
I know this story all too well
I know how it ends
The same as it began
We're cold, we're scared, we're shaking on the floor

Tell me what's been on your mind What you're trying to hide Well, I guess we've all got our own reasons

I will trade you my last wish For one more goodnight kiss Then I swear to god that I'll be leaving

Cause we've seen this one before
One too many times
We both know this story all too well
We know how it ends
The same as it begins
We're cold, we're scared, we're shaking on the floor

We're cold, we're scared, we're shaking on the floor

Maybe you can show me what I've missing for so long

But it's up to me to keep my eyes open

I'll let these words drip from my pen
And then I'll put em in my song
But it's hard to sing
When no one's listening
And I've seen this one before
One too many times
I know this story all too well
I know how it ends
The same as it began
I'm cold and scared and shaking on the floor
We're cold, we're scared, we're shaking on the floor

I Wish I

Thinking about settling up Kicking off the dust Removing all the rust That keeps me still

I think it's my time to go Say goodbye to everyone I know And I hope someday I'll be forgiven For the bonds that I broke

I wish I could take you with me But this road I must walk alone I gotta get out of the city Good god I gotta lose myself Just to find my way back home

No, I never thought I'd have to choose Either way I know I'm gonna lose The hardest thing that I'll ever have to do Is leave this place without you

After everything had fell apart
They said time would heal my broken heart
So, why am I still here waiting for the healing to start

Cause I wish I could take you with me

But this road I must walk alone I gotta get back to the country Good god I gotta lose myself Just to find my way back home

I wish I could take you with me
But this road I must walk alone
I'm trying to get back down to Memphis
Good god
Been trying to lose myself
Just to find my way back home

We gotta lose ourselves just to find our way back home

Where You Want Me

My friends out west
They call me out
A girls down south I used to know

My family's north My boys back east They wonder which way I will go

While darling you
You got me where you want me now
Where you want me
Now darling you
You got me where you want me now
Where you want me
Where you want me now

My friends out west
They call me out
A girls down south I used to know
My families north
My boys back east
They wonder which way I will go

While darling you You got me where you want me now Where you want me Now darling you You got me where you want me now Where you want me Where you want me now

Here's To The Dying

Here's to the dying Here's to the hurt Here's to the crying As we're returned to dirt

Trying to find
Somewhere solid to stand
Cause it's getting so hard
Without you holding my hand

Here's to our mothers Raised daughters and sons Your sister and my brothers That they taught how to love

If you don't mind
Won't you reach down your hand
Cause it's getting so hard
Without you to stand

Here's to our fathers
Oh they're trying to get by
Without their best friend
And the love of their life

So if you don't mind Could you reach down her hand Cause it's getting so hard Without her to stand

Trying to find Somewhere solid to stand Cause it's getting so hard Without you holding my hand

Here's to the dying

Here's to the hurt Here's to the dying