

## NEW YORK CITY SPANKS LEVON WALKER

a homemade EP written, performed and produced  
by Levon Walker 2009

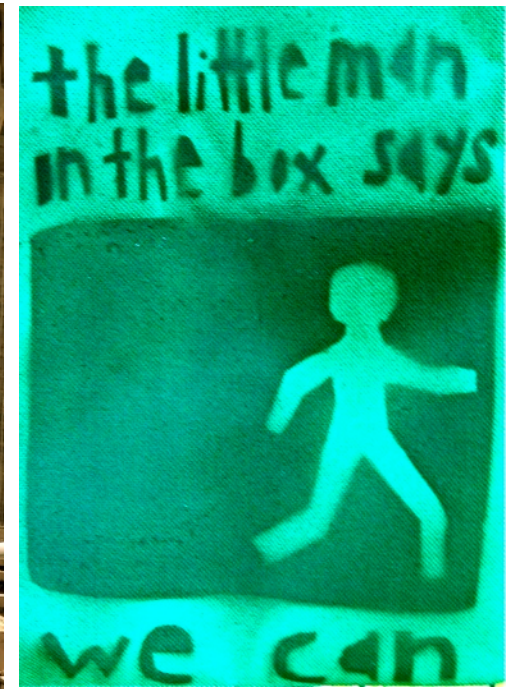
### I HEART NEW YORK

Levon Walker- vocals, guitar, bass, percussion, broom, wurly, organs, synthesizer, old  
record player  
Harlem Apartment Building and Grace Acres Farm, VA  
words and music by Levon Walker, 2009

I walk in my city after dark I talk to my pretty confidant She says lets go this way I was  
fine in the foothills of my youth Intersecting highways that I knew And subways get me  
down (town) The little man in the box says we can Oh no, I wouldn't go says the blinking  
hand I like to live between the avenues On the streets of New York City I'm making  
room for me I may not eat but I pay the rent I'll need food again but these days stay in  
my head I heart New York New York For once I'm rid of absolutes All the windows  
looking down on people's shoes People stand in both A minute here can change your  
mind And minutes happen all the time Are you up on what's in? The little man in the box  
says we can Oh no, I wouldn't go says the blinking hand Changed his in mind in the  
middle and I stopped and looked around And when I stopped I was standing in the way  
No time here for standing in the way

### 5TH AVE HARLEM INTRO

Levon Walker- vintage Casio PT-80 and Yamaha DX7 synthesizers  
Grace Acres Farm and Virginia Beach, VA  
Levon Walker, 2009



## 5TH AVE HARLEM USA

Levon Walker- vocals, piano, organs, synthesizer, drum sequencer  
Virginia Beach, VA  
words and music by Levon Walker, 2009

By the time you get there You could change your mind And lay down and die Don't die  
So far from where you were Still recall the steps Your foot is on the last The past will be  
by *Look at the time it's getting late, protagonistic- crastination How long will you wait  
your place in line, you waste the very inspiration Waiting along the surface Who is there  
in your mind? Honest men may lie When in themselves they hide Will I? Well I might  
We are all like most We have some of much But that is not enough We want more than  
once*



## GREYHOUND SONG

Levon Walker- vocals, rhodes, organs, clav, bass, nylon guitar, drum machine, percussion,  
synthesizers  
Grace Acres Farm, VA  
words and music by Levon Walker, 2009

Greyhound took you away Left me here to stay Two tickets would have broke the bank,  
Lord knows we got bills to pay Only for a couple of weeks, you said And I been looking  
forward to peace in my head Okay not a funny joke but I make em or I'll cry instead I  
don't do well without you, you put up with me better than me Oh honey come home *Get  
back to your man Don't leave me with an empty hand and a cold side of the bed Get  
back to your man If I'm not at the station for you then we crossed in the middle  
somewhere It's not that the place is a mess It was that way before you left I keep  
making your favorite thing Eating half and looking at the rest Baby what am I gonna do?  
Tell me you feel this way too I'm not letting you outta my sight Even for a minute or two I  
don't do well without you I'm feeling so broke down and low Oh honey come home Get  
back to your man If I'm not at the station for you then I'm looking for you there somewhere  
If I'm not at the station for you then I'm standing by the road somewhere Get back!!*



## BEFORE SHARE

Levon Walker- wurlly, clav, organs, xylophone, bass synthesizer, drum sequencer  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Levon Walker, 2009

## SHARE

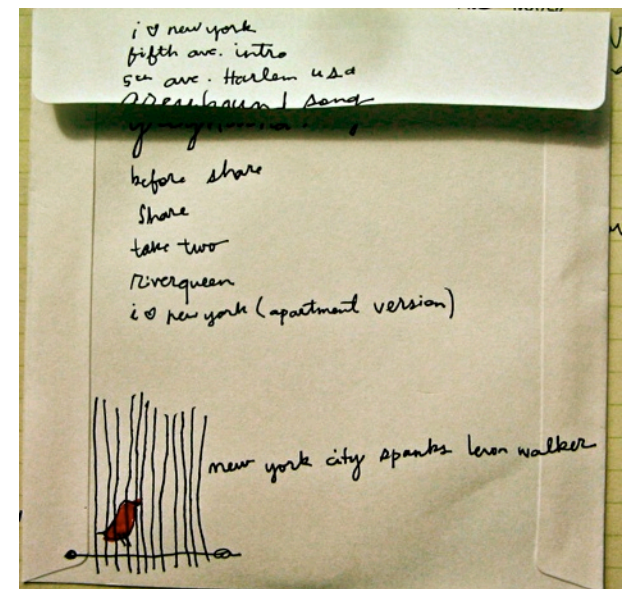
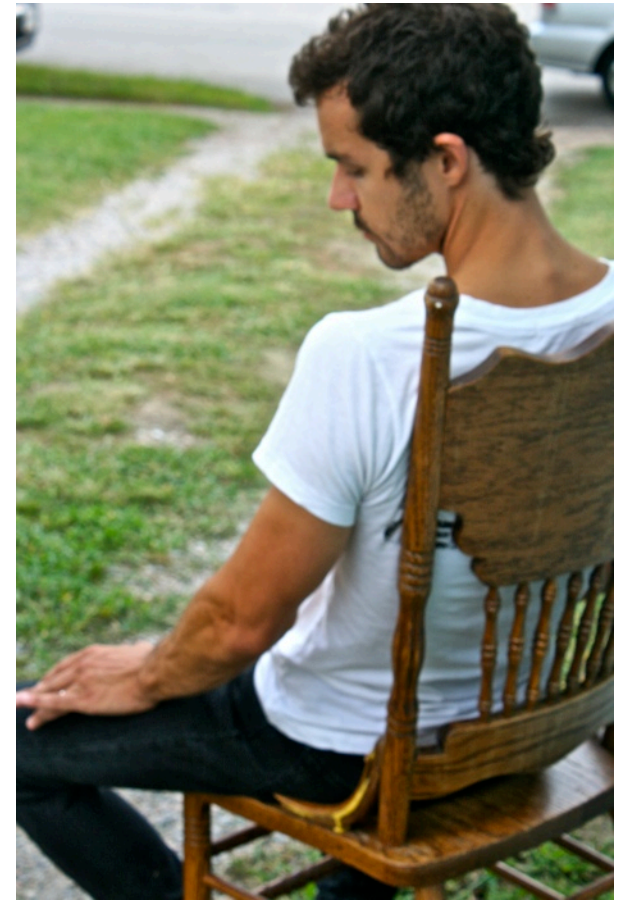
Levon Walker- vocals, classical guitar, rhodes, organ, clav, bass, synthesizer, drum sequencer, percussion  
Virginia Beach, VA  
words and music by Levon Walker, 2009

My mom taught me to share With brother and others I was young when I learned That others don't play the same And you and you And you, and you, and you, and me *We all want more Than there is to go around We all want More Than there is to go around And we will fight for it* My dad said some things the best he knew Make yourself stand out, tell em what you're gonna do and do it Now I'm standing here an original In the army of originals We all stand out but we pretty much look the same And you and me and everyone around you that you see *We all want more than there is to go around And we will fight for it* Still I can't stand to see the waste Of them standing in line, making their excuses holding tickets When I'd gladly take and appreciate I won't stand and listen to excuses of the unimportant When you and me we're all standing in this shallow sea *We all want more than there is to go around and we will fight for it*

## TAKE TWO

Levon Walker- vocals, acoustic guitar, rhodes, organs, bass, percussion, strings, piano  
Grace Acres Farm, VA  
words and music by Levon Walker, 2009

I don't write good pop songs They don't come to my mind Got married too young for break up tunes and I worked in a bank for a time I could sing about anything Think i sing too much I'll just hum about you and me See if i can sell it for a buck *I'd take two for me and you down the highway headed to where it goes* I been lookin round this place Thinkin we'd a better go 'Say if we was ever gonna have a chance We'd a seen it long ago So baby let's take our chips and cash em Up as we're gonna be Maybe they'll give us a courtesy drink Give em that wink and see *I'd take two for me and you down the highway headed to well i don't know* I stand on these stages to see if i can win the crowd But the manager's game is already played by the number of the folks come out So if you think you like what you hear Let me tell you how to ease my mind Find the man with the clip of money Say you'll bring a friend next time *Say you'll bring two or three or four down the highway come back for more and I'll play for you* Went' picked up my check today said I think I'm gonna buy some shoes Back's against the wall so bad Credit's all that i can do Maybe I'd like myself a little better If I had something new Make my cappuccino wetter and here's a buck for you *No take two this here's for you when things go my way I'll share with you or until they do* Girl you know I don't take light the things I've put you through The times I like to think about are the ones I spend with you Oh you know I wanna take you home but I'm not sure where home is I know it's somewhere south of here and I'll take you for a kiss *I'll take two If you can give em What can I do? For you to forgive me I'll take you home*

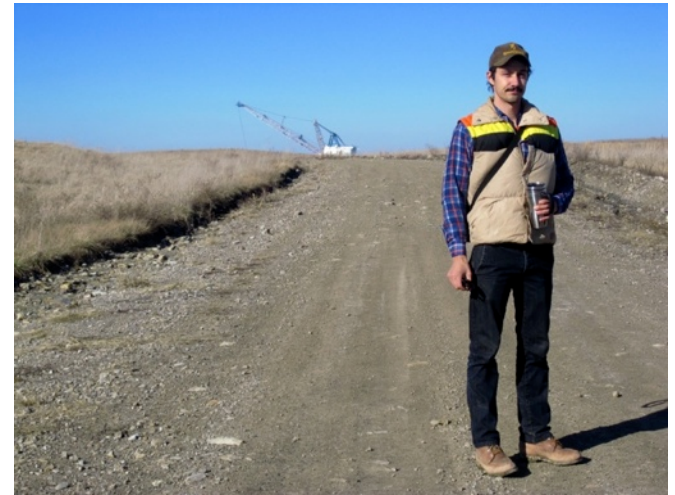


## RIVERQUEEN

Levon Walker- vocals, classical guitar, acoustic guitar, rhodes, bass, strings, organs, slide resonator guitar, piano  
Grace Acres Farm, VA  
words and music by Levon Walker, 2009

The land that I know in Western Kentucky They dug out the coal Dug out the lucky An old gravel road Abandoned old shovel Looms over the hill That it made from the trouble *Riverqueen* We left you for dead We left you with your ribs above the ground Man was missing one Eating as he pleases Making up his reasons for battlegrounds The lines in your face You've hardly forgotten Wind washed away and they filled up with water Muddy black sandunes Now good for nothing but leavin alone and remembering something *Riverqueen* They give a fancy word "dominion" over you Then call it tragedy when you don't listen what to do From those jagged cliffs I tested my courage Jumped where the fish wouldn't live in the runnage Water so blue but harder than limestone Thrash for the surface Run from the law man Off roadin trails old meth labs and beer cans teenager parties two by four deerstands These are my memories we made it a playground Not paying attention it was paying the small town *Riverqueen* When they build a dragline Too big for moving They bury it there or leave it for proving One night i took you Climbed up that old end beam and way above that bucket i got down on my knee *Riverqueen* I come home now to you You're still the Kentucky that I knew Man's been missing one wasn't just for taking The good Lord's busy making reclaiming *Riverqueen*

*Rver Queen* is a Peabody Coal Co. strip mine undergoing reclamation in Muhlenberg County, Kentucky



## I HEART NEW YORK (APARTMENT VERSION)

Levon Walker- vocals and acoustic guitar

Harlem Apartment Building

words and music by Levon Walker, 2009

note: roughly recorded the day the song was written so that it wouldn't be forgotten. Track 1 is built upon this early take to save the street sounds

**Album Art by Dustin Addair**  
[dustinallenaddair.com](http://dustinallenaddair.com)

[levonwalker.com](http://levonwalker.com)

[noroomforhipsters.com](http://noroomforhipsters.com)

Dedicated to the people of New York City

This project is the result of a question. The answer to that question is an altogether different point: that being to keep asking questions.

Special thanks to Ashley Dawn Addair, remember the time we sold everything and moved to New York City?

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