



LINDSAY TOMASIC

Looking for sunshine

Heaven Knows

I've been burned, and I've been stuck
You'd think I'd learn, but no such luck
Though I've been blind, despite the time and distance
I seem to find the path of least resistance

So many turns and I adapt
You'd think I'd learn to mind the gap
And I've seen others trip right there
and tumble down and bump their head
And so it seems like I'm aware
but I step heedlessly instead

Heaven knows I've been told that it's no good for me
I suppose self-control is another story
Oh I know I should go, but it always feels like home

I've been bruised and I've been tossed
So confused and feeling lost
Between the lines, I read the warning labels
I see the signs, but I can't turn the tables

Heaven knows I've been told that you're no good for me
I suppose self-control is another story
Oh I know I should go, but you always feel like home

It could be sublime
(Not too hard, not too much, not too over the top)
to give and take not over the line
(Got to keep it in line, feel it when you should stop)
For me to find my own
(One or two is enough, don't use it up, wear it out)
my own

And I've seen others trip right there
and tumble down and bump their head
And so it seems like I'm aware
but I step heedlessly instead

Heaven knows I've been told that you're no good for me
I suppose self-control is another story
Oh I know I should go, but it always feels like home

Heaven knows I've been told
Heaven knows I've been told
Heaven knows I've been told
(But you always feels like) home
(Don't you know you feel like) home
Heaven knows I've been told

Music & Lyrics:

Lisa Rapport & Lindsay Tomasic ASCAP 2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Acoustic guitar, Gryphon guitar

Jesse Fitzpatrick: Vocals

Dave Pearlman: Pedal steel guitar

Quinn: Drums

Larry Tuttle: Electric bass

Producer:

Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Geoff Michael

Hello Feelings



What is this pounding in my heart?
It's taking over once again
Seems like I'm bound to fall apart
All the walls are closing in

What is this pressure in my head?
The rushing rumble of a train
And I still hear the words you said
Going 'round and 'round again

Hello feelings, are we friends?
Will you be with me 'til the end
Why keep resisting when you arise
Why can't I look you in the eyes

What is this tingling in my spine?
Now it's somewhere in my chest
Traveling in and out my mind
Like an uninvited guest

Like something ransacked in the night
Like something rummaged through my
brain
My mind is tossed and vandalized
It all goes 'round and 'round again

Hello feelings, are we friends?
Will you be with me 'til the end
Why keep resisting when you arise
Why can't I look you in the eyes

It ain't my thing to wallow
I escape it, I just can't take it
I find it hard to swallow
I just ignore and I close the door

Hello feelings, are we friends?
Will you be with me 'til the end
Why keep resisting when you arise
Why can't I look you in the eyes

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic & Lisa Rapport ASCAP
2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Acoustic guitar
Gregg Leonard: Electric & Baritone
electric guitars
Mike Finnigan: Hammond B3 organ &
Wurlitzer electric piano
Chuck Mauk: Drums & percussion
Pat Prouty: Electric bass

Producers:

Gregg Leonard & Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard

The Karma Song



Well you can run from yourself
Take your family pictures down from the shelf
And you can hide your blues away
but all these things will see the light someday

You can run in another direction
or go searching for protection
You can lock the door and throw away the key
You can head for the hills or the ocean
but you can't hide your emotion
Just ain't no denying it, you see

Every little thing you do
is gonna' come right back to you
Every little thing you say
gonna' be heading back your way
Every little thing you do
is gonna' come right back to you
Every little thing you do

Now you can go underground
Change your name and tear your mailbox down
And you can keep your pain at bay
but it's gonna' catch up with you one fine day

You can move to another location
Cut off all communication
and just stay under the radar everyday
You can hope nobody will chase you
You don't want no one to trace you
or watch you as you stand in your own way

Every little thing you do
is gonna' come right back to you
Every little thing you say
gonna' be heading back your way
Every little thing you do
is gonna' come right back to you
Every little thing you do

Well you can slither like a snake
but oh, the hearts you'll break
The tangled web you choose to weave
well now it's something you believe
And we can see it in your eyes
but in the end, I hope you realize

Every little thing you do
is gonna' come right back to you
Every little thing you say
gonna' be heading back your way
Every little thing you do
is gonna' come right back to you
Every little thing you do

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic ASCAP 2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Acoustic & electric
rhythm guitars, harmonium, autoharp

Mike Finnigan :
Wurlitzer electric piano
Jesse Fitzpatrick: Vocals
Gregg Leonard:
Electric lead guitar
Quinn: Drums
Larry Tuttle: Bass
Producer:
Lindsay Tomasic
Mixing:
Gregg Leonard

Sleeping Girl

Well it's just about midnight I can't get to sleep
I'm tossing and turning, my thoughts so deep
Can't turn off the song running through my head

I want to feel a rhythm that rocks me slow
And takes me to a comforting place I know
Please send me a cloud that can be my feather bed

Why in the world is my brain wound up so tight
Restlessness on a cold December night
Suddenly I want to get up and change the world
But then right next to me is a beautiful sleeping girl

Well it's hours away til the morning light
The sound of my heartbeat is piercing the night
Can't turn off these thoughts racing in my mind

I want to feel the stillness and peace inside
That gets me through the night with my nerves untied
If only it was easy to unwind

Why in the world is my head tied up in a knot
Been feeling content about everything we've got
Can't even let my sail become unfurled
But then right next to me is my beautiful sleeping girl

Send me to my dream world
With my sleeping dream girl
Send me to my dream world
With my sleeping dream girl

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, High string guitars, Beat box

Mike Finnigan: Wuritzer electric piano

Producer:

Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard



Looking For Sunshine



I'm sitting in a little boat
and getting tossed around
by a big blue sea
I wish that I could be afloat
and chase away the waves
crashing over me

I want to get to dry land
make it to the shore
where I can just be still
Have a cup of tea
and watch the pretty sea
and listen to the ocean roar

I need a little time to go out
Looking for sunshine
Chasing all my troubles away

I'm sitting on a little plane
and getting tossed around
by a great big sky
It's windy with a chance of rain
The turbulence and altitude
are making me cry

I want to get on solid ground
and make it to a place
where I can spend my days
taking a walk or making time to talk
with my friends
It's been a little bit crazy

I need a little time to go out
Looking for sunshine
Chasing all my troubles away

Just when I thought
I could finally unwind
I'm distracted by the light of the moon
Just my luck now I'm pacing the floor
and I don't think I'll be relaxing anytime soon

I need a little time to go out
Looking for sunshine
Chasing all my troubles away

Thought that I was sitting pretty
How did I get to this place
drowning in my own self pity
What would it take to put a smile on my face

I need a little time to go out
Looking for sunshine
Chasing all my troubles away
Could use a little sunny day
Get all of this trouble out of my way

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic ASCAP 2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals & Nylon string guitar

Dave Pearlman: Ukulele & Tenor banjo

Darrell Leonard: Baritone horn

Ari Bliss: Clarinet

Quinn: Drums & percussion

Larry Tuttle: Upright bass

Producer:

Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard

The Other Side



I'm closing my eyes and drifting back to a moment in time
when I never dreamed you would be choosing to leave me
behind
Remembering I was the one you use to call on the phone
I never wanted you to be isolated or feeling alone

Oh, but life can bring misery just when you think you're alright
Lately I've been having these dreams waking me in the night

No one ever said it was gonna' be easy
but the choices you're making are a bit inconceivable
You're determined to slam every door
And I'm on the other side thinking I can't take anymore

I'm turning a page and I just can't help feeling hollow inside
I'm feeling all these crazy emotions and they've all been denied

Well life can bring joy if you want, you could just open your
heart and feel all the love that's been with you, right from
the start

No one ever said it was gonna' be easy
But the choices you're making are a bit inconceivable
You're determined to slam every door
And I'm on the other side thinking I can't take anymore

One day you might swallow your pride, uncover the ruins
But will that day be anytime soon

No one ever said it was gonna' be easy
but the choices you're making are a bit inconceivable
You're determined to slam every door
And I'm on the other side thinking I can't take it
No one ever said it was gonna' be easy
but the choices you're making are a bit inconceivable
You're determined to slam every door
And I'm on the other side thinking I can't take it
I'm on the other side feeling my heart break
Oh, I'm on the other side thinking I can't take anymore

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic ASCAP 2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Acoustic
& electric rhythm guitars

Jesse Fitzpatrick: Vocals

Gregg Leonard: Electric lead guitar

Joseph Pusateri: Drums

Larry Tuttle: Bass

Producer:

Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Geoff Michael

Evolution



I look at the sky, look out to sea
It's all reflecting back on me
I'm watching the moon, gazing at stars
It's all a part of who we are

I'm driving away, watching the signs
as the road just twists and winds
I look at the trees, their elegant lines
I see the meaning of this grand design

Absorbing all the beauty that's outside of me
Discovering the magnitude, the possibility
that life is just a mirror to reflect back in
and I start to understand this evolution

I'm feeling the wind, hearing the rain
playing rhythm on my windowpane
I'm building a fire, watching it rise
I see it glowing in your sweet blue eyes

Absorbing all the magic that's outside of me
I must adjust my attitude, embrace reality
as life becomes a mirror to reflect back in
and I start to understand this evolution

There's something to believe in
We just have to give in
We see so much to live for
Who would ever want more?

Absorbing all the beauty that's outside of me
Discovering the magnitude, the possibility
that life is just a mirror to reflect back in
and I start to understand this evolution

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic ASCAP 2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Baritone guitar,
Acoustic guitar, Acoustic piano

Mike Finnigan: Wurlitzer piano

Joseph Pusateri: Tabla & hand claps

Chuck Mauk: Drums

Larry Tuttle: Electric bass

Producers:

Lindsay Tomasic & Gregg Leonard

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard

Dreamland

It's a long, long way from Canada
a long way from snow chains
Donkey vendor slicing coconut
no parkas to their names
Black babies covered in baking flour
The cook's got a carnival song
I'm gonna' lay down someplace shady
with dreamland coming on
Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

Walter Raleigh and Chris Columbus
come marching out of the waves
and claim the beach and all concessions
in the name of the suntan slave
I wrapped that flag around me like a Dorothy
Lamoursarong
and I lay down thinking national
with dreamland coming on

Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

Goodtime Mary and a fortune hunter
all dressed up to follow the drums
Mary in a feather hula-hoop
Miss Fortune with a rose on her big game gun
All saints, all sinners shining
heed those trumpets all night long
propped up on a samba beat
with dreamland coming on

Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

Tar baby and the Great White Wonder
talking over a glass of rum
Burning on the inside
with the knowledge of things to come
There's gambling out on the terrace
and midnight rambling on the lawn
as they lead toward temptation
with dreamland coming on

Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

In a plane flying back to winter
in shoes full of tropic sand
a lady in a foreign flag
on the arm of her Marlboro Man
The hawk howls in New York City
Six foot drifts on Myrtle's lawn
as they push the recline buttons down
with dreamland coming on

Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland

African sand on the trade winds
and the sun on the Amazon
as they push the recline buttons down
with dreamland coming on

Dreamland, dreamland
Dreamland, dreamland



Music & Lyrics:

Joni Mitchell

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals,
Electric guitar

Quinn: Percussion

Larry Tuttle: Electric bass

Gregg Leonard: Electric guitar

Producers:

Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard



Multiplicity

I was a little apprehensive
I really didn't know your motive
You said you really wanted to be friends
But it was all a grand illusion
and now the really sad conclusion
is that I had to put it to an end

Personalities, trying hard to please
You don't want to be alone
Multiplicity, no authenticity
If only we had known

(That you would)
Burn, burn, burn 'em down
You burn your bridges right to the ground
Burn, burn, you burn 'em down
and watch the ashes scatter over town
It's all coming down

You tried so hard to be persuasive
but mostly you were just invasive

Living in your own reality
where others are manipulative
and feeling like there's nothing sacred
You stand there all alone in the debris

Personalities, causing casualties
You've done this all before
Multiplicity, so many ways to be
Now you're inventing more

(And you just)
Burn, burn, burn 'em down
You burn your bridges right to the ground
Burn, burn, burn 'em down
and watch the ashes scatter over town
It's all coming down

There will be no turning back
I think you've gone too far
The train is running off the track
We found out who you are

Personalities, trying hard to please
You don't want to be alone
Multiplicity, no authenticity
If only we had known

(That you would)
Burn, burn, burn 'em down
You burn your bridges right to the ground
Burn, burn, you burn 'em down
and watch the ashes scatter over town
It's all coming down
I see the ashes falling
It's all coming down

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic ASCAP 2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Guild

12-string acoustic & electric
rhythm guitars

Gregg Leonard: Additional electric
guitars & ambient guitars

Chuck Mauk: Drums & percussion

Larry Tuttle: Electric bass

Producers:

Gregg Leonard & Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard



Analog Girl

I'll play my worn out old LP
and think about those days
when we had black and white TV
It seems so far away

A melody for us to sing
Three chords to play on guitar
No need to boot up anything
Making music, just as we are

I'm looking through old photographs
of me and you back then
It makes me cry, it makes me laugh
as I remember when

We'd turn on the amp and warm up the tube
get connected in a groove
I just love feeling my fingers move

I miss being an analog girl
If I could travel through time

I'd go back to that world
My life was unplugged
but then the wires unfurled
and I so miss being an analog girl

I remember the nights
I'd stay home with my reel to reel
I just love to watch the tape go round and round
Oh and I remember the lights
And how the music made me feel
I close my eyes and I still hear the sound

I miss being an analog girl
If I could travel through time
I'd go back to that world
My life was unplugged
but then the wires unfurled
and I so miss being an analog girl

Let's turn up the music
and turn down the lights

Let's reminisce all through the night

I miss being an analog girl
If I could travel through time
I'd go back to that world
My life was unplugged
but then the wires unfurled
and I so miss being an analog girl

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic ASCAP 2012

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, 12- and 6-string
acoustic guitar, electric rhythm guitar, piano
Dave Pearlman: Pedal steel guitar
Joseph Pusateri: Drums & percussion
Gregg Leonard: Additional electric guitars
Larry Tuttle: Electric bass

Producers:

Lindsay Tomasic & Gregg Leonard

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard



Ring of Fire

Love is a burning thing
and it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell in to a ring of fire

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet
when hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

Music & Lyrics:

June Carter & Merle Kilgore

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Baritone
guitar, Acoustic gryphon

Jesse Fitzpatrick: Vocals

Larry Tuttle: Electric bass

Darrell Leonard: Trumpets

Joseph Pusateri: Drums & Percussion

Producers:

Lindsay Tomasic & Gregg Leonard

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard



Talk the Talk

You keep saying things are gonna' get brighter
Better days are coming up ahead
but things don't seem to ever get much lighter
In fact, it seems they're getting heavier instead

You tell us all to wait and see
but will it ever come to be

Well it's one thing to talk the talk
but you don't seem to walk the walk
All you do is squawk and squawk
and you so rarely come through
Well it's one thing to talk the talk
but, I don't see you walk the walk
and I just hope someday we can believe you

Well, you talk about the things that you believe in
but then the things you do, they don't align
I know you may not mean to be deceiving
But I just think you're wasting precious time

Your song and dance have seen its day
So now what's standing in your way?

Well it's one thing to talk the talk
but you don't seem to walk the walk
All you do is squawk and squawk
and you so rarely come through
Well it's one thing to talk the talk
but, I don't see you walk the walk
and I just hope someday we can believe you

You say you're climbing mountains
but what I see
is you sitting in your chair
in front of your TV

You tell us all to wait and see
but will it ever come to be

Well it's one thing to talk the talk
but you don't seem to walk the walk

all you do is squawk and squawk
and you so rarely come through
Well it's one thing to talk the talk
but, I don't see you walk the walk
and I just hope someday we can believe you
I just hope someday, you're gonna' come through
I just hope someday we can believe you

Music & Lyrics:

Lindsay Tomasic

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals, Acoustic guitar

Darrell Leonard: Baritone horn

Joseph Pusateri: Drums & Percussion

Dave Pearlman: Pedal steel & Lap steel guitars

Larry Tuttle: Electric bass

Producer:

Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard



The Best Friend Song

Why can't someone love me like my best friend?
Indulge me while I show my gratitude.
When I'm wrong and I admit it, lesson learned
then we forget it:
It's not used as ammunition in a feud.
She loves me not despite my flaws,
but with them, warts and all because
many times she is and was a total bonehead too.

Why can't someone love me like my best friend?
Lovers have such complicated rules.

Oh why can't someone love me like my best friend?
With motives that are pure and unconfused.
It doesn't undermine a romance: When my butt looks
big in those pants,
She just tells me and nobody feels abused.
No hypersensitivities to natural proclivities:
She simply shrugs her shoulders at
my silly ways -- I'm cool with that.

Why can't someone love me like my best friend?
Lovers have such complicated rules.

I don't waste money on flowers or cards;
instead I buy her stuff that she can use in the yard.
On a scale of 1 to 10 from easy to hard:
She's a 1 (well maybe 3 when she gets cranky and tired)

Why can't someone love me like my best friend?
Lovers have such complicated rules.
With all the odd and quirky ways I see the world and
make her crazy,
she loves me even when I act a fool.
She simplifies the thoughts I bring
and hits the notes too high to sing;
all the while remembering
my favorite kinds of foods.

Oh, why can't someone love me like my best friend?
Lovers are so complicated,

always seem to be frustrated.
Lovers have such complicated rules

Music & Lyrics:

Lisa Rapport (inspired by Lindsay)

Musicians:

Lindsay Tomasic: Vocals,
Dave Pearlman: Ukulele,
Novi Novog: Upright piano
Larry Tuttle: Upright bass
Joseph Pusateri: Drums & Percussion

Producer:

Lindsay Tomasic

Mixing:

Gregg Leonard

Musician Credits

Lindsay Tomasic – Vocals, acoustic guitars, electric guitars

Jesse Fitzpatrick – Vocal duet on Track 3; harmonies on Tracks 1, 3, 6 and 11

Mike Finnigan – Hammond B3 and electric piano on Tracks 2, 3 and 4

Larry Tuttle – Electric and upright bass on all tracks except Tracks 1 and 2

Hutch Hutchinson – Electric bass on Track 1

Pat Prouty – Electric bass on track 2

Gregg Leonard – Electric guitars on Tracks 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 9, 10 and 12; Mellotron on Track 10

Chris Du Ross – Electric guitar on Track 1

Dave Pearlman – Pedal steel, ukulele and tenor banjo on Tracks 1, 5, 10, 12 and 13

Darrell Leonard – Trumpets and baritone horns on Tracks 5, 11 and 12

Jo Pusateri – Drums on Tracks 6, 10, 11, 12; Tablas and handclaps on Track 7

Quinn – Drums and percussion on Tracks 1, 3, 5 and 8

Chuck Mauk – Drums on Tracks 2, 7 and 9

Ari Bliss – Clarinet on Track 5

Novi Novog – Upright piano on Track 13



The background of the entire page is a painting of a sunset over the ocean. The sun is on the left, low on the horizon, casting a bright yellow and orange glow across the sky. The sky is filled with soft, horizontal bands of color, transitioning from yellow near the horizon to a pale pink and purple at the top. The ocean is a deep blue with white-capped waves. Two small sailboats are visible on the horizon line, one slightly to the left of the center and one to the right.

Recording

Studios: Datolite Recording, Big Sky, EMP, Ultra Tone

Engineers: Gregg Leonard, Gabe Moffat,
Geoff Michael, Lindsay Tomasic, Lynne Earls

Mixing: Gregg Leonard all tracks except
Tracks 1 and 6, mixed by Geoff Michael.

Producers: Lindsay Tomasic / Gregg Leonard

Mastering: Jim Kissling

Art

Cover Painting: Mary Rappazzo. Website: mar1eye.com

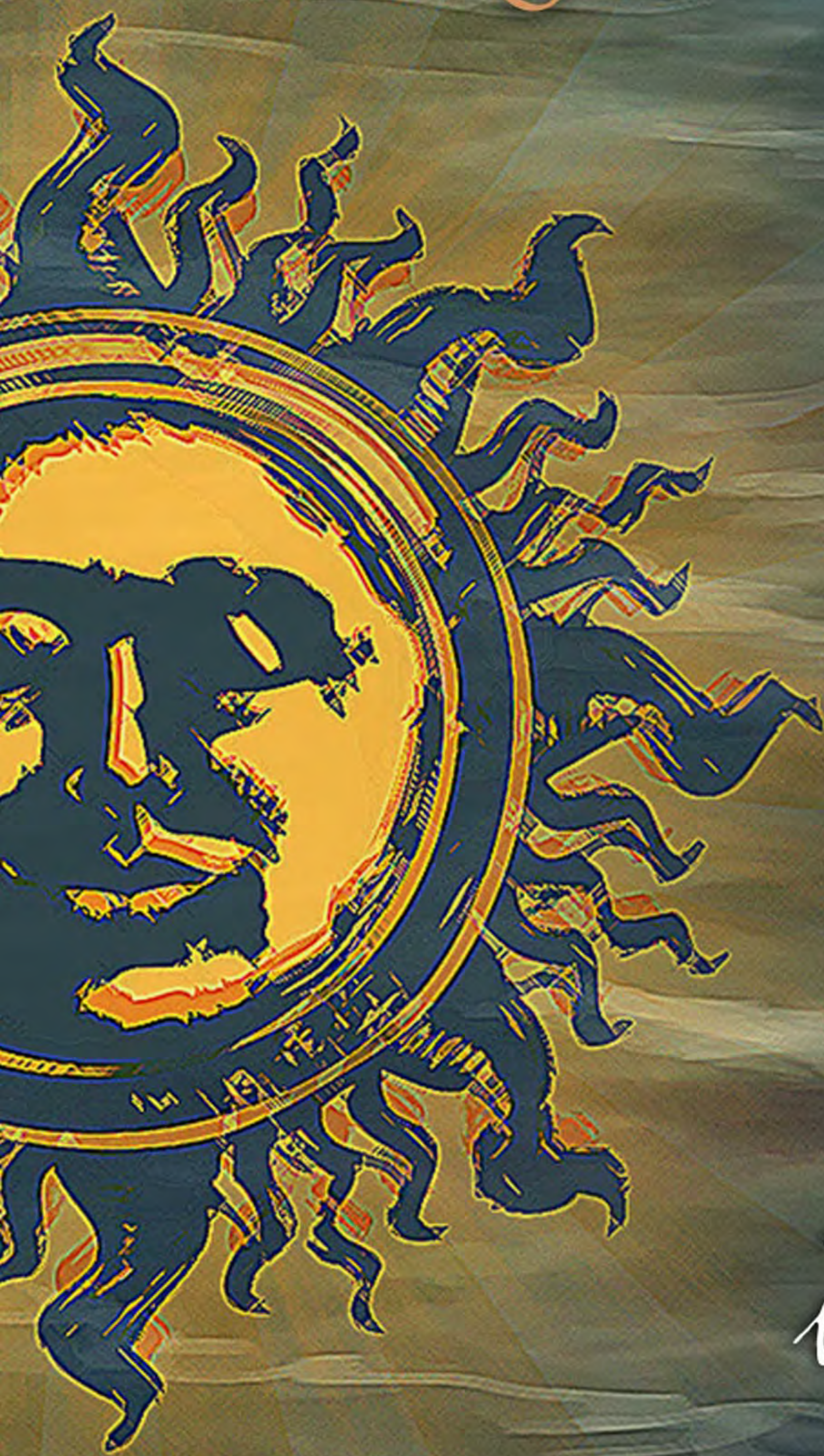
Album Design: Aaron Radz. Website: radzmedia.com

Special Thanks & Dedication:

Heartfelt thanks and love to my beautiful family and friends,
and all the exceptional musicians, engineers and artists
that I am so fortunate to have in my orbit.

This album is dedicated to the memory of my friend, James L. Rapport 1928–2011

looking for sunshine | LINDSAY TOMASIC



1. Heaven Knows (L. Rapport & L. Tomasic) 3:34
2. Hello Feelings (L. Tomasic & L. Rapport) 4:27
3. The Karma Song (L. Tomasic) 4:05
4. Sleeping Girl (L. Tomasic) 4:15
5. Looking for Sunshine (L. Tomasic) 3:21
6. The Other Side (L. Tomasic) 4:54
7. Evolution (L. Tomasic) 3:59
8. Dreamland (J. Mitchell) 4:26
9. Multiplicity (L. Tomasic) 4:48
10. Analogue Girl (L. Tomasic) 4:11
11. Ring of Fire (J. Carter & M. Kilgore) 2:50
12. Talk the Talk (L. Tomasic) 3:35
13. The Best Friend Song (L. Rapport) 2:28

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