

THE LINUS PAULING QUARTET

FIND WHAT YOU LOVE AND LET IT KILL YOU

SIDE 1

The Road (3:16)

SIDE 2

USA (1:39)
La Jetée (3:56)

All songs written and performed by the LP4. All Rights Reserved.

Stephen Finley: bass

Clinton Heider: Lead guitar, backing vocals on “USA”

Charlie Horshack: Guitar, E-Bow, and Micro Korg on “La Jetée”, backing vocals on “USA”

Larry Liska: batterie

Ramon “LP4” Medina: Vocals and Guitar

with

Mlee Marie: Harmony on “La Jetée” and Keyboard on “The Road”

Recorded, Engineered, and Mastered by Stephen Finley

May 11 - 28, 2013 @ Digital Warehaus Productions

Assistant Engineer: Joshua Housley

Mixed by the Linus Pauling Quartet

Original Cover Art by: Michael C. Rodriguez

Special thanks to Kinky Freidman for his advice and letting us use it for EP title.



All Songs © 2013 by Linus Pauling Quartet, BMI
Released by Homeskool Records under license from LP4
Homeskool Records, 1001 Texas Ave. Ste 1400, Houston, TX 77002

for m]

Don't let anybody define you
Draw the lines
Work it out

Don't let anybody control you
It's your life
Push them back
Put on your crown
Through all the walls that rise up
Keep your head, your heart, your soul
And when your hair turns to silver
You'll never become old
(become old)

Don't let anybody deny you
Hold a rose
Between your teeth
And Take a bow

Don't let anybody confine you
Grab the map
Find your path
Hit the road

There's a sweetness there inside you
To yourself always be true
I'll be cheering on the sideline
"May the road rise with you"
(rise with you)

Dig my girl
Check her scene
We're gonna walk down the streets
Dig my girl
Check her scene
We're gonna walk down the streets
Dig my girl

Blond and sharp
Dig her basketball
How we ended up together
I'll never know at all.
Messy car, crazy dog, and UGK
Glowing jelly fish
Down on Galveston Bay
Drove down to Pimp C's grave
one summer night
we couldn't find it but it was alright.
It was alright
It's alright
said it was alright
it's alright
And Take a bow

Now she's gone
But that's OK
She's gonna make a name
for herself in the USA
USA!
USA!
USA!
USA!
USA!
USA!
USA!
USA!
USA!

Had a dream last night
we were high on a mountain
Umbrellas lined in rows to the shore
You stood with me and
you put your arms around me
And it felt... like... home.

The first time I ever saw your face
Was the day I died
and never breathed again
Time stood still, frames moved slow
Like a starlet
From a film from long ago

Find what you love and oh let it kill you
Let your castles be consumed by the tide
Have faith in love
Even the most winding path can lead you home
A breeze in your hair, a pale blue sky
A sky as beautiful as your eyes
All things die even stars
All things but you in my heart

LAJETEE

USA

THE ROAD