

# NILSEN'S SOUTHERN HARMONY



## HARDCORE ROADHOUSE GOSPEL



DIGITAL BOOKLET VERSION

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**Rundbrenner Records**

RRN019

**Garelli  
Bra**  
BIEM/nob



# HARDCORE ROADHOUSE GOSPEL

1. **Gracias** 3:39 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
2. **Five Years On** 3:59 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
3. **This Will Hurt** 2:54 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
4. **Quality Time** 3:34 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
5. **Cold Country** 3:36 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
6. **Best I Can Do** 5:31 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
7. **Shallow Grave – Deep South** 2:47 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
8. **Willin’** 4:22 (Lowell George) GEMA/BIEM
9. **Saguaro Shuffle** 6:07 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.
10. **Regards To Kate** 3:16 (Nilsen) n©b/jetinc.

Produced by Olav Lystrup Thesen and Bjørn Nilsen

Recorded at:  
Shabby Road Studio by Olav Lystrup Thesen.  
Artist Service Studios by Andreas Vang Olsen.  
The Botten Vintage Plant by Roy Botten.  
and at Urban Sound Studio by Jock Loveband

Mixed by Olav Lystrup Thesen and Jock Loveband at Shabby Road Studio  
Mastering done by Morten Lund at Masterhuset

Artwork and cover design by Gunnar Knutsen/Tumblewine Films  
Photos by Ida Blyverket and Bjørn Nilsen

Special thanks:

A great big THANK YOU to friends, family, fans, fellow musicians, business partners,  
and everybody else whose contribution has made a difference.  
May the road go on forever and the party never end.

Recorded with kind support from FFUK.



## GRACIAS

YOU COULD HAVE GONE TO CAROLINA  
YOU COULD HAVE GONE TO TENNESSEE  
YOU COULD HAVE READ A BOOK BY CHARLES BUKOWSKI  
OR WATCHED A BIG GAME ON TV

WELL I KNOW YOUR HOURS ARE PRECIOUS  
AND EVERY SECOND COUNTS  
SO I WANNA THANK YOU FOR SPENDIN' A LITTLE TIME WITH ME  
I WANNA THANK YOU FOR SPENDIN' A LITTLE TIME WITH ME

HERE WE ARE AGAIN LONG DISTANCE  
FROM THE FAR END OF THE LINE  
IF IT'S COLD AND DARK WHERE YOU'RE STAYING  
HOPE THERE'S A WAY TO MAKE YOU FEEL FINE

CAUSE I KNOW YOUR HOURS ARE PRECIOUS  
AND EVERY SECOND COUNTS  
SO I WANNA THANK YOU FOR SPENDIN' A LITTLE TIME WITH ME  
I WANNA THANK YOU FOR SPENDIN' A LITTLE TIME WITH ME

YOU COULD HAVE HIKE DEEP INTO THE MOUNTAINS  
OR GONE OUT SWIMMING IN A LAKE  
YOU COULD HAVE CAUGHT A POPCORN MOVIE  
SOME TIMES WE ALL DESERVE A BREAK

WELL I KNOW YOUR HOURS ARE PRECIOUS  
AND EVERY SECOND COUNTS  
SO I WANNA THANK YOU FOR SPENDIN' A LITTLE TIME WITH ME  
I WANNA THANK YOU FOR SPENDIN' A LITTLE TIME WITH ME

## FIVE YEARS ON

BEEN STUMBLING 'ROUND THESE GREY CITY STREETS  
TAKE IT LIKE A MAN  
MUST ADMIT THERE HAS BEEN SOME DRINKING  
BUT THERE WAS NOT MUCH ELSE TO DO  
'CAUSE SOBRIETY STARTS ME THINKING AND MAKES ME BLUE  
FIVE YEARS ON FROM NOW  
IT'LL BE JUST FIVE MORE YEARS GONE

HEY SISTER LUCK WHAT IS WRITTEN IN THE STARS  
I'VE BEEN DEALT A FULL HAND OF WILD CARDS  
GOING DOWN IN HISTORY  
WITH A STORY PROVEN WRONG  
SOMEBODY ELSE HELD THE IGNITION ALL ALONG  
AND FIVE YEARS ON FROM NOW  
IT'LL BE JUST FIVE MORE YEARS GONE

FIVE YEARS ON FROM NOW  
IT'LL BE JUST FIVE MORE YEARS GONE

SOME MIGHT SAY I ACT AMBITIOUS  
BEEN GRANTED SEVEN DEADLY WISHES  
STANDING TALL LIKE A SOLDIER ON A BARRICADE  
AN IMAGE FROM WAY BACK WHEN  
THAT NO-ONE CARES TO CELEBRATE BUT THEN  
FIVE YEARS ON FROM NOW  
IT'LL BE JUST FIVE MORE YEARS GONE  
FIVE YEARS ON FROM NOW  
IT'LL BE JUST FIVE MORE YEARS GONE  
FIVE MORE YEARS GONE  
FIVE MORE YEARS GONE

## THIS WILL HURT

THIS WILL HURT  
THIS WILL BE LONELY  
'CAUSE IF YOU JUST CAN'T STAY  
AND THERE'S NO OTHER WAY  
THIS WILL HURT

A TABLE SET FOR TWO  
A KING SIZE BED MADE UP FOR ONE  
WE BOTH KNOW WHAT IS COMING  
BEFORE THE EVENING'S GONE  
I LIGHT A SINGLE CANDLE  
AND WATCH IT START TO SHINE  
THEN OPEN UP A BOTTLE OF CALIFORNIAN WINE  
AND THINK TO MYSELF

THIS WILL HURT  
THIS WILL BE LONELY  
'CAUSE IF YOU GOTTA GO  
THEN BABY I JUST KNOW  
THIS WILL HURT

I'LL FACE THE CRUCIFIXION  
TAKE IT LIKE A MAN  
CUT OFF MY EMOTIONS THE BEST WAY THAT I CAN  
AND THINK TO MYSELF

THIS WILL HURT  
THIS WILL BE LONELY  
'CAUSE IF YOU JUST CAN'T STAY  
THEN ALL I GOTTA SAY IS  
THIS WILL HURT  
THIS WILL BE LONELY  
'CAUSE IF YOU GOTTA GO  
THEN BABY I JUST KNOW  
THIS WILL HURT  
IF YOU GOTTA GO  
THEN BABY I KNOW  
THIS WILL HURT





## QUALITY TIME

FROM AN ASSEMBLY-LINE UP IN MICHIGAN  
TO A DIRT ROAD DOWN IN THE SOUTHERN LAND  
THE SUSPENSION'S LOW THE SEATS ARE WIDE  
THE CHASSIS'S LEAN SUCH A PERFECT RIDE

QUALITY TIME  
QUALITY TIME  
I'D GLADLY SPEND MY FINAL DIME ON SOME QUALITY TIME

A FOURTEEN-FOOT LONG BOAT MADE BY HAND AND WOOD  
SOME DECENT WEATHER AND LIFE SURE IS GOOD  
A NEW CUT POLE A BUCKETFUL OF BAIT  
OPEN UP A COLD ONE RELAX AND WAIT

QUALITY TIME  
QUALITY TIME  
I'D GLADLY SPEND MY FINAL DIME ON SOME QUALITY TIME

THAT JERK IN THE TRAFFIC JAM WHO FLIPPED ME THE BIRD  
GUESS HIS WIFE IS CHEATING AND HIS KID IS A NERD  
BUT WHEN HIS BODY'S BUILDING UP A HEART ATTACK  
I'LL BE SLOWING DOWN FLAT ON MY BACK

IN THE SHADE OF A PALM ON A SECRET BEACH  
WHERE THE CITY SMOG IS OUT OF REACH  
TAKE A DEEP BREATH SMELL THE SEA  
AS LIFE GOES BY SO GRACEFULLY

QUALITY TIME  
QUALITY TIME  
I'D GLADLY SPEND MY FINAL DIME ON SOME QUALITY TIME

## COLD COUNTRY

CAN'T TELL NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN UP AND DOWN  
CURSING AT THE MOON KICKING ROCKS ACROSS THE GROUND  
WAY OUTSIDE OF ANY SIGHT OR SCENE  
'CAUSE WHAT HAPPENS IN THE CITY CAN BE HARD TO EXPLAIN  
SHOES FULL OF DUST HEAD FULL OF RAIN  
THE NIGHTS ARE HARD THE ROAD IS LONG AND MEAN

THERE'S A WILD WIND BLOWING AND IT WON'T SLOW DOWN  
DRIVING A POOR BOY FROM TOWN TO TOWN  
IT'S A COLD COUNTRY SINCE YOU'VE GONE  
IT'S A COLD COUNTRY SINCE YOU'VE GONE

KEEP UP THE ACT AS A TRAVELING MAN  
WORKING SO HARD DOING THE BEST THAT HE CAN  
PAYING THE PRICE FOR WHAT SHOULD'VE BEEN FREE  
STARING OUT THE WINDOW AT ALL THE THINGS WE PASS  
BUT ALL I SEEM TO GET IS MY REFLECTION IN THE GLASS  
AND ALL I EVER DO IS JUST AGREE

THERE'S A WILD WIND BLOWING AND IT WON'T SLOW DOWN  
DRIVING A POOR BOY FROM TOWN TO TOWN  
IT'S A COLD COUNTRY SINCE YOU'VE GONE  
IT'S A COLD COUNTRY SINCE YOU'VE GONE

## BEST I CAN DO

THOUSANDS OF MILES BETWEEN US  
DESERT SAND AND CONCRETE  
I'M ON MY BACK IN A TRAIN COACH  
YOU'RE WALKING A CROWDED STREET  
TEMPTATIONS SOMETIMES COME ALONG  
TO TEST A WEAK WEAK SOUL  
DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME  
GUESS I NEVER TOLD YOU SO  
BUT WE'RE THE ONLY THING IN THIS WORLD  
THAT KEEPS ME FROM BEING BLUE  
SO WHY WOULD I RISK IT BY BEING UNTRUE  
WHEN HONEY YOU'RE THE BEST I CAN DO

ALL ACROSS THE FLATLANDS  
FADED NEON LIGHTS  
THERE'S A JUNGLE OUT THERE OF ONE-LINERS  
PARTIES AND SAD SIGHTS  
HELLO GOODBYE HOPE TO SEE YOU SOON  
WE'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE  
THEN THE REWARD WAITING UP AHEAD  
ON A GOLDEN SHINY SHORE  
THAT STARTED OUT LIKE A LITTLE STRAY SEED  
AND JUST KIND OF GREW  
WHY WOULD I RISK IT BY BEING UNTRUE  
WHEN HONEY YOU'RE THE BEST I CAN DO

GOD KEEPS THESE FEET FROM RESTING  
BOUND TO TRAVEL 'TIL I DIE  
ACROSS MOUNTAINS PLAINS AND VALLEYS  
AS TIME GOES DRIFTING BY  
SOME GUYS SEEK REDEMPTION  
OR THE COMFORT OF BROKEN TOYS  
I TRY TO BEAT THE VANITY  
OF THIS REAL LIFE RODEO  
HIGHWAYS FILLED WITH CANDY COLORED CARS  
AND MEMORIES STUCK LIKE GLUE  
WHY WOULD I RISK IT BY BEING UNTRUE  
WHEN HONEY YOU'RE THE BEST I CAN DO

## SHALLOW GRAVE - DEEP SOUTH

IN A SHALLOW GRAVE IN THE DEEP SOUTH  
MAY HE REST IN PEACE WHERE GATORS REIGN  
SOMEDAY ONE MIGHT FIND HIS REMAINS  
IN A SHALLOW GRAVE IN THE DEEP SOUTH

HE CAME DOWN FROM NEW ENGLAND  
A SLICK IVY LEAGUE GUY  
INVESTIGATING THE ROOTS  
ON HIS FATHERS SIDE  
WHEN HE QUESTIONED THEIR RELIGION  
THEY SAID HE'S UNKIND  
BUT WHEN HE QUESTIONED ELVIS  
HE CROSSED THE LINE

IN A SHALLOW GRAVE IN THE DEEP SOUTH  
MAY HE REST IN PEACE WHERE GATORS REIGN  
SOMEDAY ONE MIGHT FIND HIS REMAINS  
IN A SHALLOW GRAVE IN THE DEEP SOUTH

THE SHERIFF CAME A-CALLING  
HAD A CASE TO CLOSE  
NOT A THING'S BEEN SEEN OR HEARD  
IT WAS ONE OF THOSE  
BUT THEY FOUND A CELL PHONE  
BY THE RIVER SIDE  
AND THEY FOUND A LAPTOP  
BEING CHICKEN FRIED

IN A SHALLOW GRAVE IN THE DEEP SOUTH  
MAY HE REST IN PEACE WHERE GATORS REIGN  
SOMEDAY ONE MIGHT FIND HIS REMAINS  
IN A SHALLOW GRAVE IN THE DEEP SOUTH  
IN A SHALLOW GRAVE IN THE DEEP SOUTH

## REGARDS TO KATE

GIVE MY REGARDS TO KATE  
TELL HER I'VE CONQUERED MY HATE  
AND I HOPE THAT HER BABY ISN'T BORN WITH AIDS  
SO GIVE MY REGARDS TO KATE

GIVE MY REGARDS TO LOU ANN  
HEARD THAT SHE'S GOT A NEW MAN  
HOPE HE DOESN'T BEAT HER TO DEATH WITH A CAN  
SO GIVE MY REGARDS TO LOU ANN

GIVE MY REGARDS TO LOUISE  
GUESS SHE'S STILL BLOWING WITH THE BREEZE  
HOPE SHE DOESN'T SPEND TOO MUCH TIME ON HER KNEES  
SO GIVE MY REGARDS TO LOUISE

GIVE MY REGARDS TO MARIE  
SHE'S A GOOD CELEBRITY  
JUST HOPE THAT HER RAPIST IS STILL NOT SET FREE  
SO GIVE MY REGARDS TO MARIE

GIVE MY REGARDS TO IANE  
TELL HER OUR LOVE WAS IN VAIN  
HOPE THAT HER NEIGHBORS DON'T DRIVE HER INSANE  
SO GIVE MY REGARDS TO IANE

GIVE MY REGARDS TO LIZ BROWN  
SORRY FOR LETTING HER DOWN  
NOW I CAN'T EVEN GET ARRESTED IN THIS TOWN  
SO GIVE MY REGARDS TO LIZ BROWN

BUT MOST OF ALL GIVE MY REGARDS TO KATE  
GIVE MY REGARDS TO KATE





These pictures were shot by Tom Gustavsen, Per Olav Heimstad, Harald Storholm, Andreas Vang Olsen, Cato Monrad, Nina Martinsen Iversen and Tore Svendsen.



**Musicians:**

**Bjørn Nilsen** – vocals, electric & acoustic guitars, bass (3), banjo, harmonica

**Ivar H. Johansen** – drums and percussion

**Erlend Holland** – bass, backing vocals

**Joachim Svendsen** – electric & acoustic guitars (6-9), backing vocals, bass (10)

**Pål Emil Berg** – drums (1)

**Hans Petter Kværner** – drums (8)

**Roy Botten** – harmonica and organ (8)

**Cato Monrad** – mandolin (8)

**Audun Norgaard** – backing vocals (6, 10)



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