

An aerial photograph of a swimming pool in a garden. The pool is irregularly shaped and has a light blue color. It is surrounded by a stone border and a paved deck. In the background, there is a city skyline with several tall buildings. The text 'ANDREW GOLD' is overlaid on the image in a yellow, stylized font.

ANDREW GOLD

The Spence Manor Suite

1. NEVER HOLD A CANDLE TO LOVE

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG THING
I SWORE A MUSTANG
WOULD BE MY TICKET TO THE GREAT UNKNOWN
YEAH I COULD SEE ME
HANGIN' OUT WITH ROYALTY
LA DOLCE VITA DOWN IN MONACO

BUT SITTING HERE PARKED IN YOUR DRIVEWAY
YOU CUDDLED UP RIGHT HERE BESIDE ME
I GOTTA SAY THAT THIS OL WORLD
JUST AIN'T THRILLIN' ENOUGH
IT COULD NEVER HOLD A CANDLE TO LOVE

WAY BACK IN GRADE SCHOOL
I THOUGHT SUZY WAS SO COOL
WE PASSED EACH OTHER NOTES IN STUDY HALL
SHE WAS MY FIRST KISS
MY HEART SAID THIS MUST BE IT
AT THIRTEEN YOU THINK YOU KNOW IT ALL

IT'S NOTHING BUT INFATUATION
IT DIDN'T LAST 'TIL GRADUATION
I GOTTA SAY SUZY PARKER AND A SCHOOL BOY CRUSH
COULD NEVER HOLD A CANDLE TO LOVE

LOVE TRUE LOVE KNEW ALL ALONG
IT WOULD FIND US
IT'S SUCH A SWEET RIDE
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND HOLD ON TIGHT

BUT STANDIN' HERE WITH YOU TONIGHT
JUST HOLDIN' HANDS UNDER THE MOONLIGHT
ONE KISS AND I CAN'T RECALL WHAT I WAS THINKIN' OF
BUT IT COULD NEVER HOLD A CANDLE TO LOVE

2. LOVE MADE ME DO IT

GOOD EVENING OFFICER - HOW YA DOIN'
AIN'T IT A MIGHTY FINE NIGHT
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE SAYIN'
I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH IT
CLOCKED ME AT 95?
WHAT'S THAT YOU GOT THERE - A BREATHALIZER?
SAY I WAS SWERVIN' LANES?
BEFORE I TAKE A PUFF AND YOU SLAP ON THE CUFFS
JUST HOLD ON AND I'LL EXPLAIN

LOVE MADE ME DO IT
THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT

DON'T BLAME ME
IT AIN'T MY RESPONSIBILITY
WELL LOVE MADE ME DO IT
TALKED ME INTO IT
THOUGH IT AIN'T MUCH USE
I GOT A GOOD EXCUSE
LOVE LOVE LOVE
MADE ME DO IT

GOOD EVENIN', HONEY - YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT
THERE SEEMS TO BE A BIG MISTAKE
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE SAYIN' - IT'S 2:30?
HOW COME YOU'RE STILL AWAKE?
WELL ANYWAY, NOW - ME AND THE FELLAS
WERE DISCUSSIN' WHERE I NEEDED TO GO
SOME KINDA LATE-NIGHT PLACE TO GET YOUR BIRTHDAY CAKE
AND I WAS IN A RUSH TO GET BACK HOME

HEY, YOUR HONOR - HOW YA' DOIN'
EVER HAVE ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE SAYIN' - NO, YOU HAVEN'T
WELL, YOU MUST BE LIVIN' RIGHT
DON'T MEAN TO BE SO - DISRESPECTFUL
BUT I MUST DISAGREE
BEFORE YOU SEND ME DOWN TO THIRTY DAYS DOWNTOWN
IT DIDN'T HAVE A THING TO DO WITH ME

3. SORRY TO LET YOU DOWN

YOU THINK YOU GOT ME WHERE YOU WANT ME NOW
THAT I WON'T BE ABLE BOY TO HELP MYSELF SOMEHOW
I MUST ADMIT YOU GOT THE PERFECT MOVES
YOU PLAY THE GAME LIKE YOU JUST DON'T EVER LOSE

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A DOUBT AT ALL
THAT YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GONNA MAKE ME FALL
SORRY TO LET YOU DOWN
NOT GONNA GO THAT WAY
IT WASN'T MEANT TO BE
THAT'S THE KINDEST THING TO SAY
YOU FLASH YOUR FAVORITE SMILE
YOU THINK THAT'S ALL IT TAKES TO
HOLD ME - LOVE ME
I NEED TO HEAR SINCERE
I NEED TO FEEL THE REAL
SOMEONE WHO'LL STAY AROUND
SORRY TO LET YOU DOWN

GO AHEAD NOW BABY DO YOUR BEST
I'M KINDA FLATTERED THAT YOU WANT MY KISS I GUESS
BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN JUST LOOKIN' FINE

IF YOU WANT TO GET INSIDE THIS HEART OF MINE

DO YOU EXPECT THAT I'LL JUST LOSE CONTROL
IS THAT THE WAY YOU THINK IT GOES

4. OVER MY HEAD

OVER MY HEAD, OVER MY HEAD
THERE IS A LIGHT FROM HEAVEN
SHININ' OVER MY HEAD
OVER MY HEAD, OVER MY HEAD
I FEEL A LIGHT FROM HEAVEN
SHININ' OVER MY HEAD

WHEN CHILLY WINDS BLOW
AND HARD TIMES DO SHOW
THERE'S ALWAYS ONE THING
ONE THING I KNOW

OVER MY HEAD, OVER MY HEAD
I HEAR THE ANGELS SINGIN'
UP AND OVER MY HEAD
DONT BE MISLED, 'CAUSE RIGHT UP AHEAD
THERE IS A LIGHT FROM HEAVEN
SHININ' OVER YOUR HEAD

WHEN I LOSE MY WAY
STUMBLE AND STRAY
OH PLEASE, OH PLEASE
SHOW ME THE WAY

THERE'S A LIGHT FROM HEAVEN SHINING DOWN UPON US ALL
THERE'S A CHANCE FOR ALL OF US TO
RISE AND HEAR THE CALL
IF WE CAN BELIEVE THAT
THERE'S A GREATER LIFE UP THERE
IT MAKES OUR TIME ON EARTH A LITTLE EASIER TO BEAR

WELL, MANY'S THE TIME
I BREAK DOWN AND CRY
THIS OLD LIFE OF MINE'S
AN UPHILL CLIMB

5. FOREVER, I DO

I GIVE THIS HEART
I GIVE IT ALL FOR YOUR LOVE

FROM THIS MOMENT ON
I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU
DARLING FOREVER, I DO

EVEN THROUGH RAIN
EVEN THROUGH FIRE
THERE'S ONE THING I WANT YOU TO KNOW

FOR BETTER OR WORSE
I'LL BE RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE
MY WHOLE LIFE THROUGH
I DEDICATE TO YOU
NOW AND FOREVER, I DO

I'LL MAKE THIS MY VOW
I'LL NEVER RUN AWAY
SO DANCE WITH ME NOW
DANCE WITH ME ALL OUR DAYS

SO GROW OLD WITH ME
ME LOVING YOU
NO MATTER WHAT COMES
WE'LL COME THROUGH

SO ASK ME IF I
WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU
I'LL SAY FOREVER
FOREVER AND EVER
DARLING FOREVER, I DO

6. MAKING UP AGAIN

SOMEONE'S WRONG
SOMEONE'S MAD
VOICES RAISE
THINGS GET BAD
SLAMMING DOORS WAKE THE NEIGHBORHOOD

SCREECHING TIRES TEAR AROUND THE BEND
BUT SOON THE CAR IS PULLING UP AGAIN

AHH NOTES AND PHONES
FLOWERS SWEET
STARING SHYLY AT YOUR FEET
SOON THERE'S KISSING AND HUGS SO TIGHT
TURNS OUT LOVE IS WORTH THE FIGHT

CAUSE JUST WHEN YOU THINK NO CHANCE
IT TURNS INTO NEW ROMANCE
AND BREAKING UP IS MAKING UP AGAIN

YES LOVE IS JUST A ROLLERCOASTER RIDE
THE UPS AND DOWNS MIGHT SHAKE YOU UP INSIDE

BUT SOMEONE LOVES YOU
SOMEONE CARES
BUT SOMEONE'S HUMAN
MAYBE UNAWARE
A CARELESS WORD
A THOUGHTLESS THING
MIGHT GO AND START THE WHOLE DAMN THING

BUT WAIT A LITTLE LONGER
LOVE WILL BOUNCE BACK STRONGER
WHEN BREAKING UP IS MAKING UP AGAIN

7. HYPOTHETICALLY

LETS JUST SAY IT'S RAINING
AND YOU DUCK IN WHERE IT'S DRY
AND WE START A CONVERSATION
WHILE THE STORM IS ROLLING BY
DO YOU THINK THAT YOU
COULD FALL IN LOVE WITH ME
HYPOTHETICALLY

WHAT IF WE'RE OUT WALKING
AND I TRY TO STEAL A KISS
WOULD YOU RECOGNIZE THE MOMENT
FOR THE MAGIC THAT IT IS
CAN YOU IMAGINE JUST HOW
SWEET THAT KISS WOULD BE
HYPOTHETICALLY

IF I'M DREAMIN, DREAMIN
DO THE DECENT THING AND LET ME KNOW
BUT IF YOU BELIEVE IN FATE
WHY SHOULD WE SPECULATE
LET'S GO AHEAD AND CARVE THIS THING IN STONE

WE'RE STANDING IN A GARDEN
AND WE WATCH OUR CHILDREN PLAY
AND THE LOVE WE'VE SHARED BETWEEN US
HAS GROWN STRONGER EVERYDAY
ISN'T THAT A POSSIBILITY
HYPOTHETICALLY

8. WIND BENEATH MY TYRES

EARLY MORNING
HEARD THE CALLING
TIME FOR MOVIN ON
ME AND EIGHTEEN WHEELS
ON DOWN THE ROAD

SHE WAS SLEEPIN
SO I WAS CREEPIN
SLIPPIN ON MY BOOTS
LEFT A NOTE
RIGHT MY HER BED

DARLIN I DONT WANNA BE ALONE NO MORE
AND I'M GONNA MISS YOU BAD NOW BABY
BUT I JUST CAN'T STAY
THESE HAVE BEEN ABOUT THE BEST OF YEARS
AND I KNOW THERE'S GONNA BE SOME TEARS
BUT I CAN'T FIGHT THE FIRE
IT'S LIKE WIND BENEATH MY TIRES

BY THE TIME SHE WOKE
I WAS DOWN THE ROAD
ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES OR MORE
SHE SAW THE LETTER
UNDERNEATH THE ROSE

AS SHE READ THE WORDS
I WROTE TO HER
SHE WIPED AWAY A TEAR
AND A SMILE CREPT UP HER FACE

9. THAT'S HOW I'LL REMEMBER YOU

I'D SEE YOU CURLED UP WITH YOUR MORNING COFFEE
FIRST LIGHT ON YOUR PRETTY FACE
YOU'D TURN AND SMILE
AND YOU'D SAY YOU LOVE ME
AND HEAVEN WASN'T SOME DISTANT PLACE

EVERY DAY WAS LIKE CHRISTMAS MORNING
EVERY NIGHT WAS THE FOURTH OF JULY
CAUSE YOU HAD EYES FOR ME ONLY
AND EVERYTHING I DID WAS RIGHT

THAT'S HOW I'LL REMEMBER YOU
I'LL PAINT THE PICTURE
THE WAY THAT I WANT TO
IT MAY NOT BE THE WHOLE TRUTH
BUT THAT'S HOW I'LL REMEMBER YOU

WAS THERE A MOMENT WHEN THE FAIRY TALE SHATTERED
SOME LINE WE CROSSED THAT WE COULDN'T SEE
'CAUSE IF THERE WAS
WELL, IT DONT MATTER
CAUSE I CLOSE MY EYES AND YOU STILL LOVE ME

CHORUS

AND WHEN YOU THINK OF ME
I HOPE THAT YOU HAVE PRETTY MEMORIES

10. THE HURTIN' KIND

LOVE THAT YEARNS
AND LOVE THAT ACHES
TRIES YOUR WEARY MIND
LOVE THAT ONLY GOES ONE WAY
THAT'S THE HURTIN' KIND

WHEN YOU WANT
SOMEONE SO BAD
LOVE CAN MAKE YOU BLIND
YOU WON'T LEARN 'TIL IT'S TOO LATE
THAT'S THE HURTIN' KIND

SHE'S IN YOUR HEART
SHE'S IN YOUR SOUL
YOU WISH SO HARD SHE WAS YOURS TO HOLD
AH WHEN LOVE AIN'T FAIR
THIS WORLD'S SO COLD
BUT LIFE GOES ON

LOVE SO REAL
LOVE SO TRUE
LOVE THAT MAKES YOU SHINE
BUT IF IT ISN'T SHARED BY TWO
THAT'S THE HURTIN' KIND

11. KATIE

WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU IT WAS SEVENTH GRADE
BRACES AND PIGTAILS
NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT WITH YOUR SCRAWNY LEGS
AND A BANDAGE ON ONE KNEE

MAYBE I TEASED YOU WITH THE OTHER BOYS
SURE DIDN'T MEAN TO
WAS JUST A KID MAKING NOTHIN BUT NOISE
BUT NOW WHO'S TEASIN' WHO

KATIE WON'T YOU LET ME IN
DON'T YOU LEAVE ME TWISTIN IN THE WIND
I'M OUT HERE BEGGIN'
ON YOUR MAMA'S OL' FRONT PORCH
KATIE DON'T YOU BAR THE DOOR

I PULLED YOUR HAIR AND CALLED YOU NAMES

DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER
JUST A KID PLAYING SCHOOLBOY GAMES
GUESS WHO'S SORRY NOW

I GOT A FEELING THAT I CAN'T EXPLAIN
HAVE MERCY BABY
COME ON OPEN UP IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN
AND YOU LOOK OH SO WARM

KATIE WON'T YOU LET ME IN
DON'T YOU LEAVE ME TWISTIN IN THE WIND
I'M OUT HERE FREEZIN' UNDERNEATH THIS BANJO MOON
CAN'T YOU TELL I LOVE YOU

KATIE WHATCHA WANT ME TO DO
GOTTA BE A WAY TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU
I'M OUT HERE BEGGIN'
ON YOUR MAMA'S OL' FRONT PORCH

KATIE DON'T YOU BAR THE DOOR
YOU REALLY NAILED ME WITH THE OLD ONE-TWO
BLONDE HAIR AND DEEP BLUE EYES
I'M ON THE ROPES BUT I STILL GOT MOVES
SO KATIE DON'T YOU COUNT ME OUT THIS TIME

12. ANGELS

THEY SAY THE HEAVENS SIGH
WHEN BEAUTY RUNS SO DEEP
BUT ONE LOOK IN MY CHILDREN'S EYES
COULD MAKE THE HEAVENS WEEP

CHERUB FACES
FRECKLED FACES
GOT NO WINGS TO FLY
DRESSED IN CLOTHES NOT SO WHITE
HARPS 'N HALOS
I DON'T SEE THOSE

BUT THEY SHINE JUST AS BRIGHT
THEY'RE THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE
THESE SWEET ANGELS OF MINE

I WILL BE THERE FOR YOU I SWEAR
ANGELS OF MINE
UNTIL MY FINAL BREATH OF AIR
I'LL BE BY YOUR SIDE
YES I PROMISE YOU THIS
LIKE A PRAYER
LIKE A KISS FOR ALL TIME
ANGELS OF MINE

I LOVE YOU
KNOW I LOVE YOU
BUT SOMETIMES LIFE GETS SAD
BUT IF YOU TRUST ENOUGH
THEN IT WON'T BE SO BAD

THOUGH YOU CAN'T BE WALKING WITH ME
EACH STEP THAT YOU TAKE
I'LL BE WATCHING YOU MAKE
JUST LOOK OVER YOUR LITTLE SHOULDERS

I WON'T EVER BE FAR IF I'M THERE IN YOUR HEART
I'LL BE RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE

13. CAN'T HELP FORGIVING YOU

LAST TRAIN TO GOODBYE CITY
NEXT STOP THE BIG EXCUSE
JUST WHEN I THINK I'M OUT OF PITY
YOU ROLL YOUR EYES
AND IT'S JUST NO USE

I SHOULD CALL IT OVER AND DONE
THAT'S WHAT A SMART GIRL WOULD DO
BUT MY HEART SEEMS TO THINK YOU'RE THE ONE
SO I CAN'T HELP FORGIVING YOU

I GOT A FRONT PORCH FILLED WITH FLOWERS
THEY KEEP ME FROM SLAMMIN' THE DOOR
WE'VE DONE THIS DANCE OF OURS
A THOUSAND TIMES SO
WHAT'S ONE MORE

CHORUS

AS HARD AS I TRY
I NEVER CAN SAY GOODBYE

14. NOWHERE NOW

I CLOSED THE DOOR AND HALF EXPECTED
THE PARTY WOULD BE UNDERWAY
I'D HAVE THE SINGLE LIFE PERFECTED
BUT THE WHOLE HOUSE WAS EMPTY
THAT'S WHEN IT HIT ME

WHO DO I KISS GOODNIGHT
HOW COME I SLEEP SO LATE
WHEN DID THIS BED GET SO WIDE
WHY CAN'T I CONCENTRATE

WHAT GOOD'S A BRAND NEW START
AFTER TRUE LOVE WALKS OUT
WHERE DO I PUT MY HEART
NOWHERE NOW
NOWHERE NOW

I MADE A SLIGHT MISCALCULATION
JUST HOW FORGIVING YOU WOULD BE
NOW THERE'S A MINOR COMPLICATION
WHEN I COME HOME
I'M ALL ALONE

HOW TRAGIC THIS IS
A MILLION KISSES
GIVE OR TAKE A FEW
NO ONE TO GIVE THEM TO

15. ARE YOU OUT THERE ?

4 AM AWAKE AGAIN
HAVEN'T SLEPT SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHEN

EMPTY HEART EMPTY LIFE
WHEN WILL I EVER SEE
THE ONE THAT'S MEANT FOR ME

ARE YOU OUT THERE
YOU MUST BE OUT THERE
SOMEONE CRYIN' AND LONELY JUST LIKE I AM
DO YOU NEED ME AS MUCH AS I NEED YOU
ARE YOU OUT THERE SOMEWHERE

WHAT IF YOU AND I WOULD MEET
JUST BY CHANCE ON A CROWDED STREET
WOULD YOU KNOW
WOULD I SEE
OR WOULD WE WALK AWAY

DON'T WANT TO SPEND THIS LIFE ALONE
JUST FIND YOUR WAY AND COME ON HOME
ARE YOU OUT THERE.

PRODUCED BY ANDREW GOLD

RECORDED AND MIXED BY ANDREW GOLD at QUARKBRAIN
STUDIOS

Additional recording by ERIC LEG at DREAMHIRE/ZOMBA
STUDIOS, THE BATTERY and THE NEW REFLECTIONS STUDIOS.
Contractor: TRAYCE LEG (Muchas gracias!)

1. **NEVER HOLD A CANDLE TO LOVE**
(A. Gold/S. Wilkenson)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Kiaya songs
Music/Golden Phoenix Music Corp
2. **LOVE MADE ME DO IT**
(A. Gold/JP Pennington)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba Songs Inc
3. **SORRY TO LET YOU DOWN**
(A. Gold/G.Burr)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Universal
MCA Music Publishing/Gabur Tunes
4. **OVER MY HEAD**
(A. Gold/J. Yates)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Music
Cabin Publishing
5. **FOREVER, I DO**
(A. Gold)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba
6. **MAKING UP AGAIN**
(A. Gold/R. Malo)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/EMI Blackwood Music
Publishing/Rumaol Music
7. **HYPOTHETICALLY**
(A. Gold/G. Burr)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Universal-MCA
Music Publishing/Gabur Tunes
8. **WIND BENEATH MY TYRES**
(A. Gold/D. Malloy)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Starstruck
Angel Music Inc/Malloy's Toys Music
9. **THAT'S HOW I'LL REMEMBER YOU**
(A. Gold/B. Regan)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/BMG Songs Inc/
Sierra Home Music
10. **THE HURTIN' KIND**
(A. Gold/G. Teren)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Zomba Songs
Inc/Teren It Up Music
11. **KATIE**
(A. Gold/M. Mugridge)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/MSL Music ASCAP
12. **ANGELS**
(A. Gold/P. Vassar)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/EMI April Music/
Phil Vassar Music

13. **CAN'T HELP FORGIVING YOU**
(A. Gold/G.Burr)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Universal-MCA
Music/Gabur Tunes
14. **NOWHERE NOW**
(A. Gold/G. Burr)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Universal-MCA
Music/Gabur Tunes
15. **ARE YOU OUT THERE ?**
(A. Gold/J. Jarvis)
Quarkbrain Music-Zomba/Sony ATV Tunes
LLC/Jarvis Island Music

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Musicians:

Acoustic & Electric Guitars, Bass, Keyboards, Drums, Percussion,
Fiddle, Mandolin, Lead and Background Vocals: ANDREW GOLD
Vocals and Guitar on HYPOTHETICALLY
and CAN'T HELP FORGIVING YOU: GARY BURR
Additional Drums: SCOTT WILLIAMSON
Additional Bass: MICHAEL RHODES and MATT PIERSON
Steel Guitar and Lap Steel: DAN DUGMORE and RUSS PAHL
Fiddle on CANDLE: TIM LORSCH
Background Vocals on ANGELS and LOVE MADE ME DO IT:
LAURIE KERR
Additional Piano, Organ and Synths: MICHAEL ROJAS
Additional Guitars: JOHN D WILLIAMS, KELLY BACK and JOHN WILLIS

Artwork: Andrew Gold.

Photo of Hotel View and Pool: Bobby John Henry.

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ROBINSON FOR DECADES OF FAITH, AND OF COURSE, BOBBY
JOHN, GARTH, BLUE (XXOO) AND THE FABULOUS SPENCE
MANOR. MAY SHE EVER STAND.
visit <http://www.andrewgold.com>

Also available from Dome Records:
ANDREW GOLD/THE FRATERNAL ORDER OF THE ALL -
GREETINGS FROM PLANET LOVE (DOME CD 14)
WAX - COMMON KNOWLEDGE (FYL CD 11)

ANDREW GOLD

THE SPENCE MANOR SUITE

NASHVILLE. The Country Music capital of the world. In Idaho it's potatoes. In California it's oranges. In New York it's Big Apples. But Nashville means music. The first time I flew into Nashville, I noticed that instead of the usual airport decor, there were guitars, amps and banjos in glass cases. This is my kinda town, I thought. But it wasn't until I really got to know the place that I fell in love. The people seemed to be 90% musicians/singers/writers/performers, and the other 30% were record producers/companies/managers/publishers. OK, I suppose there were one or two non-music people living in the area...but I felt VERY comfortable. Music Row is an area near downtown, which is blocks and blocks of NOTHING but studios, record companies, publishing house, manager's offices, writer's rooms, restaurants and assorted music related buildings, all crammed together like a Campus for music. Going to lunch in this town is like a movie studio commissary. Cool.

When I was touring with Linda Ronstadt in the Seventies, we used to stay at a hotel, which seemed more like an apartment building, because each room was a suite. I recall card games, overly friendly girls, and wild goings-on there. And the infamous Guitar-Shaped Pool. This was the ultimate rock and roll hotel to a 24 year old me. But I never could recall the name of the place. As a matter of fact, I didn't recall much of the good times back then either. But people told me I had fun. Years later, in the Nineties, when I began writing and producing in Nashville, I got the name of the most convenient hotel to Music Row, THE SPENCE MANOR AND SUITES hotel, which is at 11 Music Square East, right on the Row. The first time I went up to the rooms, I knew something seemed familiar. As I stared out at my favorite building downtown, The Bell South building, or "Bat Building"

as it's called because it looks like Batman's head dress, I could tell I had seen this skyline before. Then I looked down at the guitar shaped pool. Oh my God, I thought. This is THAT place! And so it was I was to find my way back to the scene of earlier glory. And again, good times ensued, albeit not so much to do with drunken debauchery this time around: been there; done that; have the tee-shirt. I've seen people from all walks of music staying there - people from the Fifties, Sixties, Seventies...you name it, they've stayed there. Even ELVIS made this place his home once while in Nashville, Daddy-O.

For the record (pun intended), I thought I'd present some of the songs that were either written while I was staying there, or actually recorded in my room (yes, there is an unofficial ANDREW GOLD suite)! Hence this collection of songs is called THE SPENCE MANOR SUITE. They might not ALL be strictly country songs, but they all have to do with Nashville and my time there. Viva Nash-Vegas. I dedicate this to Bobby John, Garth and Blue (xxoo). Love ya! - Andrew