

High Fidelity



TELEPHONIC SOUND



thee Spivies

Wait
For
Dial
Tone



Mr. Know-it-all
She Won't Go
Girl
I Dream of Genie
Tell the Truth
Laws of Motion
I Wish
Railroad Tracks
Breathing Patterns
Chemistry
Pilgrim or Five
Destination: Nowheresville!
I Figured It Out
Something in the Way
Nothing At All
Tell Me Why

thee Spivies are...
Clark, Ivan, Rob, and Chris

Executive Producer - Matt Wignall
Produced, Engineered, and Mixed at Tackylnd! by -
Matt Wignall and thee Spivies.
Mastered by Mike Mierau at Vision
All Artwork and Layout by thee Spivies.
All Photography by Ivan Vejar.

special thanks to the Supersonics for letting us use
their theremin and organ!

Matt Wignall played (or played with) theremin on
"Chemistry" and some shaker-type thing
on "Something in the Way"

Clark and Ivan still play Silvertone and Rickenbacker
guitars, Rob plays a Danelectro bass, and Chris
does whatever we tell him to.

**Jackson
Rubio**

Mr. Know-it-all

see the girl, why is she talking on the phone to me? when she stops and I hear nothing, I wonder if she misses me. I may not know a lot of things, but I know one thing for sure - when I'm away, I think about you. see the girl, why is she listening to the words I say? does she hear me? are we connecting? is everything okay? I may not know a lot of things, but I know one thing for sure - when I'm away, I think about you. I don't know why we must be apart. I only know this ache I feel from this broken heart. see the girl, why is she talking on the phone to me? when she stops and I hear nothing, I wonder if she misses me. I may not know a lot of things, but I know one thing for sure - when I'm away, I think about you. I don't know why we must be apart. I only know this ache I feel from this broken heart. see the girl, why is she listening to the words I say? Does she hear me? Are we connecting? Is everything okay? I may not know a lot of things, but I know one thing for sure - when I'm away, I think about you.

She Won't Go

she's a precious commodity, and I know everybody can see that if you want her back, you'll just have to take it from me, she won't go. you can do anything you choose, but you're only bound to lose. if you want her back, you'll just have to take it from me, she won't go. the thing of it is that you only made her blue. so I just can't see why you think she'd leave me for you. if you want her back, you'll just have to take it from me, she won't go. you've got no guarantee she'll go, and I'm sure everybody knows that if you want her back, you'll just have to take it from me, she won't go. I'm sure she'll stay with me. I guess the word would be "immobility". and if you want her back, you'll just have to take it from me, she won't go. the thing of it is that you only made her blue. so I just can't see why you think she'd leave me for you. If you want her back, you'll just have to take it from me, she won't go.

Girl

I don't know what you want from me. when I see you, you throw me into a whirl. can't you see I'm going crazy? can't you see I'm going crazy because of you, girl? you've got a hold on me like no other could. a love like ours is so misunderstood. can't you see I'm going crazy? can't you see I'm going crazy because of you, girl?

I Dream of Genie

I know a girl in a bottle. she probably met aristotle. I don't know why she won't see me. I think she might be a genie. I may not be an astronaut. I may not live in florida. I may not have a shiny suit. but all I really want to do is tell you that I dream of you and maybe you will grant me a wish or two. I think she knows that I dig her. I don't know what she must figure. maybe she thinks I'm pretty dreamy. I really wish she would see me. I may not be an astronaut. I may not live in florida. I may not have a shiny suit. but all I really want to do is tell you that I dream of you and maybe you will grant me a wish or two.



clark



rob

Tell the Truth

since I have the option I know what I'd do, it's true. I like the thought of spending all my time with you. you might ask yourself what will you do with me, but I'm of the opinion that we're better off to wait and see. but I swear to tell the truth. I'd check the box that says I like you too. ask me one more time I'll try to get it right, but I know I run the danger of you thinking me trite. we may end up just forgotten history with me lying face up on a couch in therapy. but I swear to tell the truth. I'd check the box that says I like you too. my innovation questions all my motivation. cross my heart and hope to die I'd never tell a lie to you.

I Wish

I wish I would never miss the smile on your face as I would talk for hours with you. I know it's been like this before. the eloquence is gone now that you've finally closed the door. are you happy now? now that your not around. I hope that someday you'll miss me like I miss you. I wish I would never miss the smile on your face as I would talk for hours with you. are you happy now? now that I'm not around. I hope that someday you'll miss me like I miss you. I wish I would never miss the smile on your face as I would talk for hours with you.

Railroad Tracks

I'll be here standing by these railroad tracks watching and waiting for that train to bring her back. she said she'd be here just the other day. I know that train is just getting in the way. she must cry almost every night wanting that train to make things right. I'll be here standing by these railroad tracks watching and waiting for that train to bring her back. it may rain and it may snow, but until I see that train I just won't go. I'll be here standing by these railroad tracks watching and waiting for that train to bring her back. she said she'd be here just the other day. I know that train is just getting in the way. she must cry almost every night wanting that train to make things right. I'll be here standing by these railroad tracks watching and waiting for that train to bring her back. that's no lonesome whistle blowing, that's my baby crying and I know that she just can't wait to be home. I wonder if she is sleeping when that train she's on is keeping her from seeing me and ever coming home. I'll be here standing by these railroad tracks watching and waiting for that train to bring her back. she said she'd be here just the other day. I know that train is just getting in the way.

Breathing Patterns

she breathes poetry and all I have to do is listen to the sounds she makes when she is fast asleep. there's a certain wisdom here that I alone so often here in how she breathes each time she falls asleep. so many words are said, but my interpretation causes harm. but it's the words she doesn't say that possess a certain charm. she breathes poetry, it's clear that in her soft breath I can hear her tell me she loves me when she's asleep. though no concrete words are said, her breathing says it all instead. it's the sounds she makes when she is fast asleep. so many words are said, but my interpretation causes harm. but it's the words she doesn't say that possess a certain charm. she breathes poetry, it's clear that in her soft breath I can hear her tell me she loves me when she's asleep. though no concrete words are said, her breathing says it all instead. it's the sounds she makes when she is fast asleep. and I am sure that it's intentional. and I am sure that it's not trivial. she breathes poetry and all I have to do is listen to the sounds she makes when she is fast asleep.

Chemistry

I've studied the schematics. my findings are problematic. it seems there's something going on. I've formed a hypothesis, but it's still just my best guess. there must be something going on. the neurons react, it's a matter of fact, but I still can't seem to come to a conclusion. and each time our eyes meet, I'm beginning to see she's a catalyst for chemical reaction. that girl and me, we got chemistry. I calibrated my microscopes and counted all the isotopes. it seems there's something going on. I've searched through all my textbooks and it's beginning to look like there must be something going on. the neurons react, it's a matter of fact, but I still can't seem to come to a conclusion. and each time our eyes meet, I'm beginning to see she's a catalyst for chemical reaction. that girl and me, we got chemistry.

Pilgrim or Five

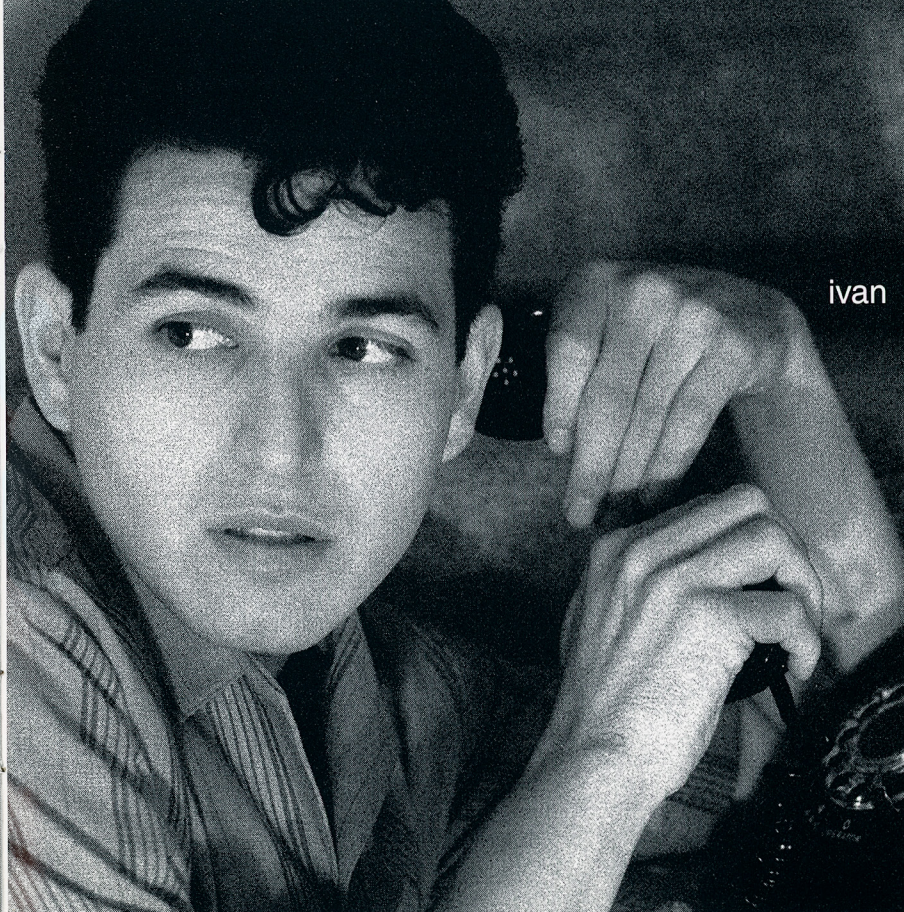
going down to cave creek road. gonna be a revolution, or something like that. full serve gasoline because he likes it that way. waiting for a "q" that just isn't there. pilgrim or five, you'll never guess and that's okay with me. I guess we planned for eight hours, but it will only take five or six. maybe we'll have a blue album and "z's" are easy to find because we're in arizona. pilgrim or five, you'll never guess and that's okay with me. julie bought a bag of ice and erin scraped her knee. they let us all stay at their house and it's so hot we can hardly see. pilgrim or five, you'll never guess and that's okay with me.

I Figured It Out

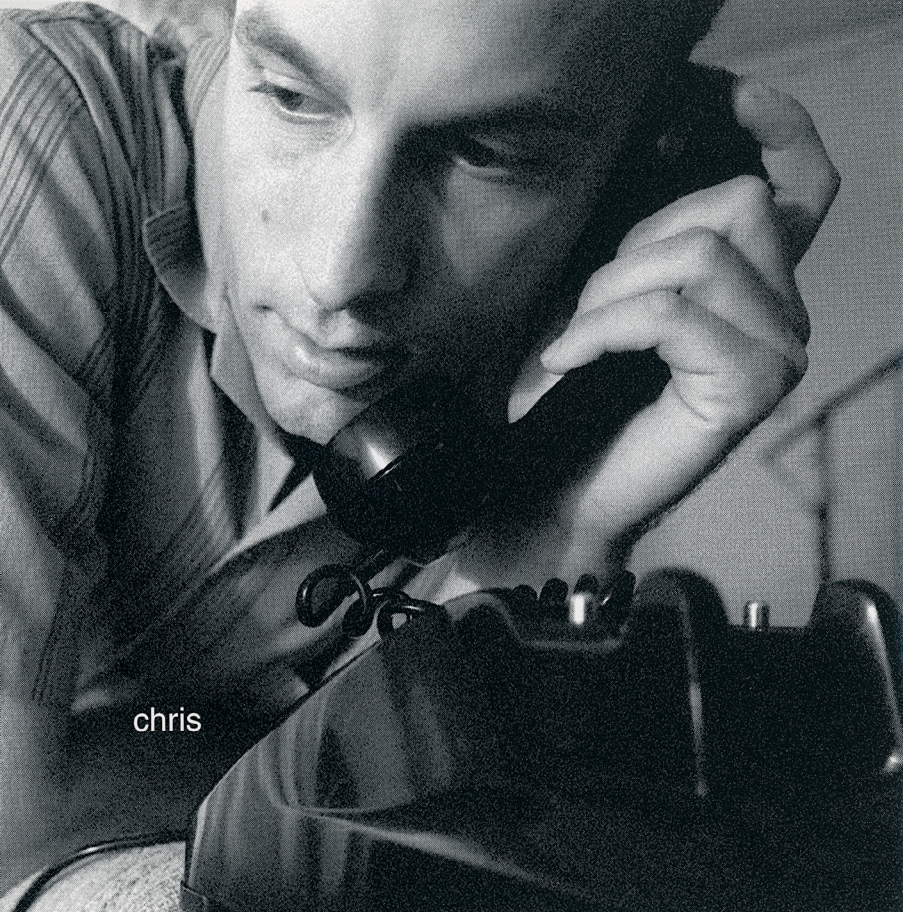
I figured it out. I had my doubts, but now I know what it will take to make you notice me. I figured it out. I had my doubts, but now I know what it will take to make you notice me. I've decided on the seventh day of every week, I will brush my teeth. I figured it out. I had my doubts, but now I know what it will take to make you notice me. I figured it out. I had my doubts, but now I know what it will take to make you notice me. I've decided on the seventh day of every week, I will wash behind my ears. I figured it out. I had my doubts, but now I know what it will take to make you notice me. I figured it out. I had my doubts, but now I know what it will take to make you notice me. I've decided on the seventh day of every week I will comb my hair. I've decided on every day of every week I will whisper, "I love you."

Something in the Way

something in the way you look at me makes me wish that I was the only one. something in the way you talk with me. please tell me I am the only one. sometimes I wish you'd hold me tight. sometimes I think that everything will be alright. something in the way you say my name makes me wish that I was the only one. when you feel down then I'm to blame. please tell me I am the only one. sometimes I know you wish I'd go climb a tree. that's when I see there's something in the way of me. sometimes I wish you'd hold me tight. sometimes I think that everything will be alright.



ivan



chris

Nothing At All

you hold my heart in your hand. will you ever understand? when you look at me awhile with your brown eyes and a smile, what can I do? I go crazy for you. when you walk by my side, part of me wants to run and hide. when you look at me awhile with your brown eyes and a smile, what can I do? I go crazy for you. I go crazy when I see you coming. I go crazy when I hear you talk. am I crazy to think there may be something? or maybe I'm just crazy because you feel nothing at all. saw that girl the other day. now I don't know what to say and baby, do you know? I used to be articulate, and now it's just unfortunate and baby, you took my heart away and can I say I've gotten used to it? you hold my heart in your hand will you ever understand? when you look at me awhile with your brown eyes and a smile, what can I do? I go crazy for you. I go crazy when I see you coming. I go crazy when I hear you talk. am I crazy to think there may be something? or maybe I'm just crazy because you feel nothing at all.

thanks to...

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join Planet Patrol already!



