

KILLING FISHES WAS ORIGINALLY RECORDED IN 1990 AND RELEASED ON PORKOPOLIS CASSETTES - AN INDEPENDENT DISTRIBUTION LABEL IN CINCINNATI, OHIO, AND EVEN THOUGH IT WAS POORLY MADE ON BORROWED FOUR-TRACK RECORDERS USING EXTREMELY SUBSTANDARD GEAR, THE SONGS THEMSELVES HAVE REMAINED AMONG MY FAVORITES.

SO, SIXTEEN YEARS LATER, WHEN TWO FRIENDS ENCOURAGED ME TO GET BACK INTO THE STUDIO, IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT REVISITING AND REINTERPRETING THOSE SONGS USING TODAY'S TECHNOLOGIES WOULD BE A GREAT IDEA.

SINCE THE ORIGINAL RECORDING WAS VERY MUCH AN INDEPENDENT UNDERGROUND RELEASE, IT MADE PERFECT SENSE TO RECORD THIS NEW VERSION USING GARAGEBAND - APPLE'S "OUT OF THE BOX" KILLER APP AND LEADER IN THE INDEPENDENT DIGITAL MUSIC REVOLUTION

NEL SMITH
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ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY NEL SMITH.
GUEST VOCALIST ON "FED" BY MIN STHLE.
RECORDED AT THE RED BANK STUDIO.
MASTERING BY TONY MIRACLE AT CRITTENDEN SYNTHLABS.
PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARGIE BALEVA.
THANKS TO TONY MIRACLE AND STEVEN MANUEL FOR ENCOURAGEMENT AND INSPIRATION.
DEDICATED TO LAURA AND MARI SMITH.

KILLING FISHES

I AM SLOWING DOWN
AND GETTING COLD WITH AGE
YOU LOVE WITHOUT LOVE
BECAUSE IT'S MADE OF RAGE

I WATCH THE DAYS GO BY
SWIMMING FISHES IN SILVER STREAMS
I WATCH THE YEARS GO BY
KILLING FISHES IN SILVER STREAMS

I AM FALLING NOW
HOW FAR I'M NOT TOO SURE
YOU ARE CALLING ME
STONE COLD BUT SO WHITE SO PURE

I AM TURNING BLUE
LIPS GROW HARD AND COLD
YOU ARE SLOWING DOWN
AND WE ARE GROWING OLD

SWIMMING IN OUR SILVER STREAMS

HOLD ON

I'VE DONE EVERYTHING
IN SPITE OF THE PAIN - I DO IT AGAIN
BUT I'M BEGINNING TO SLIP - I'M LOSING MY GRIP
WELL, HOLD ON
I KNOW EVERYTHING
AND THERE'S NO PLACE FOR A LONELY FACE
I'M BEGINNING TO SLIP - I'M LOSING MY GRIP
WELL, HOLD ON

I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE
WITH SUCH A SHORT FUSE
YOU'RE NOT HARD TO ABUSE
I'M BEGINNING TO SLIP - I'M LOSING MY GRIP
WELL, HOLD ON
I'VE MADE ALL THE SINS
BUT THERE'S NO PLACE
NO STATE OF GRACE
I'M BEGINNING TO SLIP - I'M LOSING MY GRIP
WELL, HOLD ON

ALL THAT I USED TO SEE IN YOU

WHEN THE NIGHT FALLS, BREATHE IN OPEN AIR
AND I FIND MYSELF ALONE AGAIN WITH YOU
NOW IN THE DAYLIGHT I FIND THAT I'M BLIND
AND ALL THAT I USED TO SEE IN YOU
WAS LEFT BEHIND TONIGHT

WHEN THE DAY BREAKS INTO THE GLARING SKY
AND I FIND MYSELF ALONE AGAIN WITH YOU
THEN THE NIGHT FALLS UNDER THE DARKENED SKY
AND I FIND MYSELF ALONE AGAIN ONCE MORE

TILL IT HITS YOU

COME WITH ME TO THE SECRET PLACES
LOST WITHIN YOUR HEART
YOU NEVER KNOW TILL IT HITS YOU
GIVE IN TO ME
AND TO YOUR DEEPEST DESIRES
CALLING FROM YOUR HEART
YOU NEVER KNOW TILL IT HITS YOU

BELIEVE IN ME
AND ALL THE WORDS I MEANT TO SAY TO YOU
YOU NEVER KNOW TILL IT HITS YOU
LEAVE WITH ME
I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THAT YOU COULD EVER NEED
YOU NEVER KNOW TILL YOU TRY

