

A vintage photograph of a woman standing with her back to the camera on a gravel path. She is wearing a dark dress with white polka dots, a matching wide-brimmed hat, and yellow gloves. The background features a suburban neighborhood with various houses, including a large brick house on the left and a white house with a porch on the right. Tall, thin trees are visible in the distance. The text "Adventures In Your Own Backyard" is overlaid in a white, cursive font across the center of the image.

*Adventures
In Your
Own
Backyard*





QUIET CROWD (WATSON)

WOULD YOU RATHER BE MORE THAN THE THINGS THAT YOU SAY
OR JUST BE THE WORDS THAT YOU SING TO YOURSELF IN YOUR HEAD
WHEN NOBODY'S AROUND
OR WOULD YOU RATHER BE A PART OF THE CROWD OR JUST A SINGLE SOUND
WAITING TO BE HEARD
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN
WELL YOU COULD BE ONE OF THE LOVERS OR LIARS
HIDING ALL THE THINGS THAT THEY DO ON THE BACK OF THEIR HANDS
WELL IT'S JUST YOU AND ME
'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S GOT A LITTLE WRONG IN ALL THE RIGHT PLACES
JUST DEPENDS ON WHERE YOU ARE
WHILE YOU'RE HANGING AROUND
BA BA BABABABAB...
DEAR MR. QUIET WHO'S GOT SO MUCH TO SAY
SO MUCH MORE THAN ALL OF THE SLEEPING PARADE
IF I COULD TIE UP A STRING TO YOUR MOUTHS AND MAKE YOU SCREAM
ALL OF THE THINGS THAT YOU KEEP TO YOURSELF
I'D LOVE TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER
DEAR MR. QUIET I'D LOVE TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER
WHEN NOBODY'S AROUND
WHILE WE'RE ALL STARING AT THE END OF THE WORLD
WILL EVERYBODY HAVE THEIR HANDS ON THEIR HEAD WHILE THEY SAY
WELL I TOLD YOU SO
WHILE EVERYBODY'S WALKING THEIR OWN WAY THROUGH THE QUIET CROWD
ALL THINKING THE SAME OLD THINGS
IF THEY ONLY KNEW

INTO GIANTS (WATSON, STEIN)

TIME WAS RUNNING FAST
WHILE WE WERE WALKING SO SLOW
AS I WATCHED US GROW AND GROW
WE CARRIED OUR LOVE IN CUPS TO GO
GREW SO TALL OUR HEADS HIT CEILINGS
TROUBLE SEEMED SO SMALL
OUTGREW ALL THE DOORS AND WALLS
WE NEVER NEEDED ANY PLANS
FOR ENDS TO MEET AGAIN
STARTED AS LOVERS DON'T KNOW WHERE IT'S GONNA END
SOME FRIENDS HAD TO DISAPPEAR
BUT LEFT A HOLE FOR US TO GROW THERE IN THEIR LIGHT
TIME KEEP ON PASSING US BY
INTO GIANTS YOU CAN'T STOP US
FROM LIVING OUT OUR LIVES
AS WE TURNED INTO A CROWD OF SMILES
JUMPING OVER ALL THE BAD TIMES
FOR ENDS TO MEET AGAIN
STARTED AS LOVERS DON'T KNOW WHERE IT'S GONNA END

WORDS IN THE FIRE

(WATSON, ANGELL)

PUT YOUR WORDS INTO THE FIRE
WATCH THEM BURN YOUR HEART'S DESIRE
RISE UP IN THE AIR
IN A CLOUD OF SILK AND SMOKE AND DUST
FADE INTO THE NIGHT
IT'S A COMFORTING FEELING WITH YOU AT MY SIDE
LET ME SHAKE YOUR HONEST HANDS
AND I'LL SIT DOWN BESIDE YOU NOW
LEAN OUR HEAVY HEADS
OF THE WEIGHT OF THE THINGS THAT ARE LEFT UNSAID
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT NOW
'CAUSE IN THE MORNING THEY WILL ALL JUST BE ASHES ON THE GROUND
SO WHAT'S BEEN ON YOUR MIND
EATING YOU INSIDE
TAKING ALL OF YOUR TIME
ON THIS WARM SUMMER NIGHT
PUT YOUR WORDS DOWN IN THE FIRE
WHEN WE WERE DOWN AT SANDY BEACH
OLD MAN TALKING IN YOUNG MAN'S WORDS
TELL ME WHERE YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE
TONIGHT DON'T BE AFRAID TO DREAM
LEAN ON THE FIRE FOR A WHILE
CAUSE IN THE MORNING IT WILL ALL JUST BE ASHES ON THE GROUND
SO WHAT'S BEEN ON YOUR MIND
EATING YOU INSIDE
TAKING ALL OF YOUR TIME
ON THIS WARM SUMMER NIGHT PUT THOSE WORDS DOWN IN THE FIRE





STRANGE CROOKED ROAD

(WATSON, STEIN, KUSTER)

THERE WAS A WOMAN WHO SEWED HER MAN TO THE BED
TOOK A BASEBALL BAT SO SHE COULD TALK TO HIM INSTEAD
WELL IT DIDN'T TAKE TOO LONG SO HE WOULD NEVER HURT HER AGAIN
ROLAND HAD A DREAM OF MAKING BIG NEWS,
BOUGHT A STICK OF DYNAMITE AND HE LIT THE FUSE
AND ON HIS CB RADIO TOLD HIS FRIENDS IT WAS TIME TO GO
BOOM
HE MADE THE FRONT PAGE THE VERY NEXT DAY

MUSICIANS

MISHKA STEIN: BASS, GUITAR
ROBBIE KUSTER: DRUMS, GLASS MARIMBA, MARIMBA, STEEL DRUMS
SIMON ANGELL: GUITAR
PATRICK WATSON: PIANO, VOCALS, MELOTRON

GUEST MUSICIANS

STRINGS: MOMMIES ON THE RUN
MELANIE BÉLAIR - VIOLIN
MELANIE VAUGEOIS - VIOLIN
LIGIA PAQUIN - VIOLA
ANNIE GADBOIS - CELLO
BOJANA MILINOV - VIOLA

BRASS: DAVID CARBONNEAU - TRUMPET
JOCELYN VEILLEUX - FRENCH HORN
BENJAMIN RAYMOND - TRUMPET, PICCOLO SOLOS
MAUDE LUSSIER - FRENCH HORN
JEAN-SÉBASTIEN VACHON - BASS TROMBONE

ENGINEERED AND MIXED BY ROB HEANY AND PATRICK WATSON
ASSISTANT ENGINEERS: MONTANA MARTIN ILES AND SYLVAIN ARNAUD

MASTERED BY HARRIS NEUMAN
RECORDED MOSTLY AT HOME...
STRINGS AND HORNS AT L'ÉGLISE ST-JEAN BAPTISTE,
AND A COUPLE AT PIERRE MARCHAND'S BARN IN MILLE-ISLES.

PHOTOGRAPHY BRIGITTE HENRY
ALBUM DESIGN TARIK MIKOU

"WE ACKNOWLEDGE THE FINANCIAL SUPPORT OF CANADA'S PRIVATE RADIO BROADCASTERS."

THANK YOUS

OUR FAMILIES AND LADIES: SOPHIE, ERIKA, ANNE-MARIE, ALEXIS AND THE LITTLE ONES,
OSCAR AND PHOENIX, ROB HEANY FOR GOING THE EXTRA MILE, JONATHAN CUMMINGS
FOR DONATING HIS AMPS FOR EVER, MARIO AND CO AT STUDIO ECONOMIK, SUPRO,
MORGAN BALLS, JEAN-MARC ET MAURICE-G AT L'ÉGLISE ST-JEAN BAPTISTE,
PATRICK'S NEIGHBORS, BRI BRI, FELIX DESROCHERS, MATHIEU PARISIEN, FAMILIES,
TO ALL THE MASTERERS OF THE UNIVERSE WHO HELPED MAKE THE MASTERING
GET TO WHERE IT NEEDED TO BE.

THERE WAS A BOY CALLED LITTLE JESU
COULDN'T MOVE HIS HANDS OR FEET OR TALK BACK TO YOU
JUST SAT THERE SLEEPING AWAKE
AND EVERYBODY IN THE TOWN WOULD DROP BY AND FILL HIS EARS
WITH THE THINGS THAT WERE BRINGING THEM DOWN
SAID HE WAS THE BEST LISTENER IN TOWN
SOMETIMES IT TAKES US BY SURPRISE WHEN IT'S A STRANGE CROOKED ROAD
SOMETIMES IT TAKES US WAY TOO LONG WHEN IT'S A STRANGE CROOKED ROAD
YOU WOKE UP THIS MORNING ASKING WHAT'S GOING DOWN
WONDERED IF YOUR FEET WOULD DO ANY GOOD TO THE GROUND
BUT UNDER YOUR PILLOWS ARE STORIES THAT KEEP US FROM GETTING COLD
AND OUT OF THE DESERT CAME THE MESSENGER MAN
MILLION WORDS AND A CIGAR IN HIS HANDS
TOLD ME IF I TALKED TO THE SKY HE WOULD GIVE US THIS SONG
"CAUSE IT'S A STRANGE CROOKED ROAD
SOMETIMES IT TAKES US BY SURPRISE WHEN IT'S A STRANGE CROOKED ROAD

BRAD BARR - GUITARS ON "INTO GIANTS" AND "MORNING SHEETS"
JOE GRASS - PEDAL STEEL
RICK HAYWORTH - PEDAL STEEL ON "BLACK WIND"
JAY MILLS - WHISTLE
COLIN STETSON - FLUTE AND CLARINET
ERIKA ANGELL - VOCALS ON "INTO GIANTS"

JULES BUCKLEY - STRING AND HORN ARRANGEMENTS ON "LIGHTHOUSE",
"ADVENTURES IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD" AND "INTO GIANTS"
PATRICK WATSON - STRING AND HORN ARRANGEMENTS ON "QUIET CROWD",
"THE THINGS YOU DO", "MORNING SHEETS", "NOISY SUNDAY"

MARC AND THE ROYAL CONCERTGEBOUW ORCHESTRA FOR THE INSPIRING EXPERIENCE,
ANDREW AND THE GANG AT MOOG, MONTANA, ROBIN RAE, FLORE LEBLEU,
JUSTIN, OLIVIER, ANDRE AND THE OPAK CREW, ZIEF, PAUL WILSON, MARS,
ANDRÉ-LINE BEAUPARLANT DOCUMENTARIES FOR INSPIRING THE LYRICS
FOR STRANGE CROOKED ROAD, ROBERT MORIN FOR HIS GUITAR, NANCY BELZILE,
HERVE MISSEY ET M. BAILLARGEON, TO THE WEIRD GUY IN THE UTAH DESERT
WITH THE MOST INSPIRING ON THE SPOT PREACH WE'VE EVER HEARD

MANY THANKS FOR LENDING THEIR VOICES:
ESTELLE PRIEST, MEGHAN CLINTON AND KYLA CAMPBELL,
HARRIS SHIPER, CHRISTINE HALE, PETER MEKA,
EMMANUELLE HODGSON, MARIANNE ALLARD, KEMAN SECK,
DENYS FOURNIER, JOHANNE LEMAY, LIL' ANDY,
MÉLANIE BÉLAIR, FLORE LEBLEU AND SOPHIE LEBLOND.

AND A SPECIAL DEDICATION TO OUR FRIEND LHASA
NOISY SUNDAY IS DEDICATED TO OUR MOTHERS



1. LIGHTHOUSE 2. BLACKWIND 3. STEP OUT FOR A WHILE 4. QUIET CROWD
5. INTO GIANTS 6. MORNING SHEETS 7. WORDS IN THE FIRE 8. THE THINGS YOU DO
9. STRANGE CROOKED ROAD 10. NOISY SUNDAY
11. ADVENTURES IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD 12. SWIMMING POOLS



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