



You Too
Bad Dreams
Bend Over Backwards
Burning Bridges (Lucinda Williams)
Nights Like These
Lifetime of Tears
Hell of a Time
I Had This Dream On My Own
Zar Ptak (Instrumental)
Firebird
Gabriela
Without Sin, Without Love

Singer/Songwriter balladry, Americana, and Acoustic Rock from Doug Osborne.

Part of his project to release ten albums over the next few years (and standing alongside his collaboration with Casey Fallen), *Nights Like These* presents twelve memorable songs, including an instrumental and a cover of Lucinda Williams' *Burning Bridges*.

Including special guests Kristen King on Drums, Howard Weisbrot on Drums, John Kibler (*We Are The West*) on Acoustic Bass, Pop Cautious recording artist Devin O'Rourke (*Punch Drunks*) on background vocals, and Bruce Dumes on piano.

Doug has played on stages all across America, from *The Paradise*, *Bunrattys* and *The Rat* in Boston, to *The Whiskey*, *Troubadour* and *Club Lingerie* in Los Angeles, with shows in theaters, and to festival crowds of more than 10,000.

His recordings have been played on radio from WBCN, WERS and WFNX in Boston to KCRW, KXLU, ChirpRadio.org in Chicago and LA Talk Radio in Los Angeles.

You Too: Kristin King, Drums, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

Millions of people have died for this and they lied for this and they cried for this
like you too

knowing that this might make them whole get it in their soul it'll bowl them over
like you too

You Too

You Too

You Too

no brighter day will be than the one where you found love set you free

whatever you see i've done before i've won the door prize bought the store
like you too

i know if an easy one needs to succeed you guys'll need to what could lead to love
like you too

You Too

You Too

You Too

no brighter day will be than the one where you found love set you free

no matter what the TV said or what tweets they're fed or what books they've read
like you too

they haven't lived unless they've lost until they're tossed no matter what the cost
like you too

You Too

You Too

You Too

no brighter day will be than the one where you found love set you free

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Bad Dreams: Bruce Dumes, Piano; Kristin King, Drums, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

Oh, I'll be alright
oh, demons in the night
I was thinking of you
ah...next thing I knew
I had lies and I had cries and I had screams

I was having bad dreams about you
and I was sleeping 'til noon
I was having bad dreams about you
and I can't get in tune with you

hey, you were running away
hey, with nothing to say
you had all of your things
you were cutting the strings
well I had lies and I had cries and I had screams

I was having bad dreams about you
and I was sleeping 'til noon
I was having bad dreams about you
and I can't get in tune with you

it must have been the ice cream I ate
a rocky road that straightens late
to lead me where the desert's done
and the city bakes in the bastard sun
i get to sleep dreaming I'm the devil's friend
yet I wake up screaming is this the end

I'm having bad dreams about you
and I was sleeping 'til noon
I was having bad dreams about you
and I can't get in tune with you

Bend Over Backwards: Kristin King, Drums, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

It will take more than three words to teach you what love can be
i'd bend over backwards to get you to stay here with me

crying time in the city of angel's dreams
wide awake, I don't know how you sleep without me
but the morning soon will be here
another day another chance you'll be here

It will take more than three words to teach you what love can be
i'd bend over backwards to get you to stay here with me

lost at lunch on a plate is a poker face watching itself
overworked, i can't play that i'm anything beyond all help
tonight's sunset will be quick
loneliness never misses a trick

It will take more than three words to teach you what love can be
i'd bend over backwards to get you to stay here with me

i'd run your dishwasher and clean all your clothes for free
i'd stand naked in newport singing nearer my god to thee
i'd get shakespeare and bacon to pose next to your christmas tree
It will take more than three words to teach you what love can be
i'd bend over backwards to get you to stay here with me

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Burning Bridges (Lucinda Williams C 2014 Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp (BMI) Used by
Permission): Kristin King, Drums and Percussion

Nights Like These: John Kibler, Acoustic Bass, Words and Music by Doug Osborne

Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these

if i were able to turn up the music
open up the windows, serenade the trees
take a walk to where the town meets the woods
country going on forever like it should

Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these

time will let me turn up the pictures
burning up the walls and leaving light so dark
it would tear down all the years and miles leading nowhere
leaving something walking through the final streetlight

Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these

oh carry us away
til night returns from daylight come and gone
oh carry us away
til night returns from daylight come and gone

Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these
Oh on nights like these

if it were possible to wake two lovers sleeping
telling them the truth before they come to their senses
i would hope they see a movie showing years passing
lives going on forever like they should

Oh on nights like these, Oh on nights like these, Oh on nights like these

Lifetime of Tears: John Kibler, Acoustic Bass; Howard Weisbrot, Drums; Devin O'Rourke, Background Vocals, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

A lifetime of love between you and me
A lifetime of joy I'll never see
Puzzled and hurt without a clue
A Lifetime of Tears cried for you

Alone ain't always this bad
but you were the only real one I ever had
The bad thing about today
is that you left and now the hurt won't go away

A lifetime of love between you and me
A lifetime of joy I'll never see
Puzzled and hurt without a clue
A Lifetime of Tears cried for you

Together was never that good
but it seems that things improved a little if I knocked on wood
The bad thing about today
is that you left, and now the hurt won't go away

A lifetime of love between you and me
A lifetime of joy I'll never see
Puzzled and hurt without a clue
A Lifetime of Tears cried for you

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Hell of a Time: Bruce Dumes, Piano; Kristin King, Drums, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

Why is the air so thick why is the fog so low
answer debris from questions to me

Do i ask for too much expecting your touch with nothing in return
or do you want me to figure out your needs well watch me learn

I don't know myself very well at all but I'm having a hell of a time finding out
questions and answers but we had a hell of a time finding out

where do you get those clothes where did you steal that pose
stylish debris from fashions for me

where did you steal that rose crime doesn't pay do you suppose
legal debris from trials for me

Do i ask for too much expecting your touch with nothing in return
or do you want me to figure out your needs well watch me learn

why is the air so thick why is my brain so slow
answer debris from questions to me

why does it take so long for common sense to show
logic debris from problems for me
no problems for me

I don't know myself very well at all but I'm having a hell of a time finding out
questions and answers but we had a hell of a time finding out

I don't know this world very well at all but I'm having a hell of a time finding out
questions and answers giving me a hell of a time finding out

I Had This Dream On My Own: Bruce Dumes, Piano, Kristin King, Drums, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

I can remember before we met how i spent my morning hours
half asleep and half awake
no early calls or callous cries and half way to alone
fully here yours to take

you thought you made this love all by yourself
well I had this dream on my own
yes I had this dream on my own
nothing grows from seeds you haven't sown
but i had this dream on my own
yes i had this dream on my own

Can you forget after we met the sunlit afternoon
no regret heaven sent
demons don't come calling without cause
listening in through the din

you thought you made this love all by yourself
well I had this dream on my own
yes I had this dream on my own
nothing grows from seeds you haven't sown
but i had this dream on my own
yes i had this dream on my own

you thought you made this love all by yourself
well I had this dream on my own
yes I had this dream on my own
nothing grows from seeds you haven't sown
but i had this dream on my own
yes i had this dream on my own
but I had this dream on my own
yes i had this dream on my own

well i had it, yes i had it on my own

Zar Ptak (Instrumental)

Firebird: Kristin King, Drums, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

California wine and a frozen snickers bar
the pair of shades you found was on my eyes
i came to cool you out and ask you where you are
but you said you reached the chapter of goodbyes

the firebird flew in to fly you away
while i slept a thousand dreams to make you stay
the firebird flew in to fly you away

a feral cat poised to strike a squirrell far from his lair
could have had the same ideas in his eyes
i walked along the shore that day expecting you to care
when you said you reached the chapter of goodbyes

the firebird flew in to fly you away
while i slept a thousand dreams to make you stay
the firebird flew in to fly you away

minnesota snow and a melted block of ice
a special book kept hidden from my eyes
could never match that empty feeling you sent out once or twice
but you said you reached the chapter of goodbyes

the firebird flew in to fly you away
while i slept a thousand dreams to make you stay
the firebird flew in to fly you away

an island in the southern seas or tahoe's windy shore
could have set the stage for one more of our tries
i thought our chances on that day were anything but poor
but you said you reached the chapter of goodbyes

the firebird flew in to fly you away
while i slept a thousand dreams to make you stay
the firebird flew in to fly you away

Gabriela: John Kibler, Acoustic Bass; Devin O'Rourke, Background Vocals, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

Matted hair and dirty feet
a dress you sewed from a sheet
worked the fields in the hot summer light
danced a dream when the fire burned bright

you somehow grabbed me, I thought your eyes were the thing
but I stopped cold dead when I heard you sing

Gabriela, cinnamon skin and scent of clove
I'm caught hard in the web you wove
to know you and want you I must always forgive
a butterfly tied to the ground cannot live

Gabriela
Gabriela
Gabriela

I almost died when you woke me from sleep
and we worked up a sweat in the Amazon deep
when I found my place I hoped you would stay
then I set my stake and you just walked away

I would give an arm, I would give anything
if you'd dance by the fire, and your sweet lips would sing

Gabriela, cinnamon skin and scent of clove
I'm caught hard in the web you wove
to know you and want you I must always forgive
a butterfly tied to the ground cannot live

Gabriela
Gabriela
Gabriela

Without Sin, Without Love: Bruce Dumes, Piano; John Kibler, Acoustic Bass; Howard Weisbrot, Drums, Words and Music by Douglas Osborne

I lay me down to rest my bones from life
i dream pictures of a world in strife
i've been accused of a crime from hell
but there is mercy cutting deep as a knife

without sin without love
feel the heat from above
in a pulpit a man screams
we'll forget him in our dreams

I wake up to find the world on fire
every friend is a lawyer or a liar
i look to my side find i'm not alone
where we're free from want, we get what we desire

Without sin without love
feel the heat from above
in a pulpit a man screams
we'll forget him in our dreams

I hold you close, as tight as i can hold
i talk softly against the shattering din
do the same and you'll never be cold
mold your love on the fire within

Without sin without love
feel the heat from above
in a pulpit a man screams
we'll forget him in our dreams



Composed, Performed, Recorded, Mixed, and Mastered by Doug Osborne (except where noted).

PROJECTS:

- Casey Fallen - Orbis Pictus (co-wrote, co-produced, mixed, played guitar and bass)
- Serious Fun EP and Remastered Singles
- Casey Fallen - Atmospheric Disturbances
- Love Takes a Long Time - 10-song album released January 6, 2015
- Take a Look - 10-song album released April 3, 2015
- Red Red Moon (tentative title) - New album scheduled for release in 2016

RECENT PRESS:

"(Nights Like These is) such a wonderful song!" Guy Towe, Relevant Music and Muse, LATalkRadio.com

"Lots of new releases in my pile...Doug Osborne - veteran singer and songwriter with fine melodic sense who is comfortable with a variety of styles while maintaining a consistent sound. A lot of songs on (Take a Look) would slip in nicely between Tom Petty and Ryan Adams on your local AAA station. Good stuff." -Michael Bennet
<https://www.facebook.com/michael.bennett.mrhonorama> CHIRPRadio.org

"(Nights Like These is) quite a find! I love how you draw from older styles as well as what's current" -Joe Mullinex, Chords and Vines, LATalkRadio.com

"...(Take a Look is) a great balance between alternative, psych-pop, and even folk/county -- I'm hearing hints of My Morning Jacket, Drive-By Truckers, Springsteen, and many classic-rock staples." -Mike Mineo, Founder/Editor, Obscure Sound

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