



FOX HUNT

*Caviar Dreams*





## *Paradise*

You couldn't leave  
Your paradigm  
The view was too narrow

You kept your heart  
Under lock and key  
Never told me why

I know you hate the truth  
But something changed in you  
Where did you go  
You're just a memory

Of what you used to be  
Where did you go

Now every time I see  
A picture of you  
I see somebody else  
It's even worse when  
It's an image of me  
I'm a stranger to myself  
And I have no regrets  
For having left

That situation  
My conscience is clear

You only brought me down  
And then I found  
I'm better now  
Without you here

Now my life  
Is paradise  
No one holds me back now

The other side  
Opened my eyes  
There's no fear of tomorrow

*Backing vocals—Leeni  
Guitar—Brandon Gibbons  
Lap Steel—Ben Von Wildenhaus  
Synths & Vocals—FOX HUNT*



# Golden Boy

It's so hard  
To tell you all my secrets  
If I start, would you understand  
My thinking?

Truths collide with heartfelt lies  
Do you even want to know  
Don't know when I'll let you in  
So just let it go  
So here we find ourselves again  
In a shape of circlin'  
And I

I try to keep my distance

So strong, so tough  
You're solid gold  
And I'm too stubborn to be told  
That I

I try to keep my distance

Hey big kitty  
Did you miss me?  
You've got me by the tail

All this running  
Leaves me exhausted  
The chase has lost its thrill

One more word and  
I'll collapse inside  
So please don't break my wall

It's too much for me to take  
Your forceful wrecking ball

I wanna be your lover boy  
A good old fashioned Mr. Right  
I wanna go straight to your head  
Like sangria in July

I wish I was your Romeo  
A Casanova-kind-of-coy  
But I know, that you know  
You're the only golden boy

*Backing Vocals—Ty Foster  
& Giulio Pellegrini*

*Trumpet—Michel Navedo*

*Drums—Tom Meyers*

*Guitar—Jason Goessl*

*Synths & Vocals—FOX HUNT*





# *Mr. Antoinette*

How much longer do I have  
To fake this?  
I don't know if I am gonna make it  
You sent a message  
To all our friends  
And they arrive, like warriors  
On the weekend

Oh I'm sorry Mr. Marie Antoinette  
I just don't know if I want  
Any of your cake yet  
And if you could see this life  
Through my lenses  
Rose is not the color  
They are tinted

Canopies of white light  
And white linen  
Monsters to my right side  
Watch and listen  
Mother cries at what  
She isn't seeing  
Wonder why her mouth  
Cannot stop bleeding

The sun sets as the ice melts  
And the music isn't right  
The best man won't remember  
Anything after tonight

The crashing sound of glasses  
As they hit the floor so hard  
A cadence to the twilight  
As it consumes all the stars

If he's all that you want  
How come he's never enough?

*Guitar—Brandon Gibbons  
Rhythm Guitar—Jason Goessl  
Backing Vocals—Leeni  
Drums—Tom Meyers  
Synth & Vocals—FOX HUNT*





# *Lovesick*

Nothing seems to feel  
Right with you  
The sadness in your eyes  
It leaves me blue

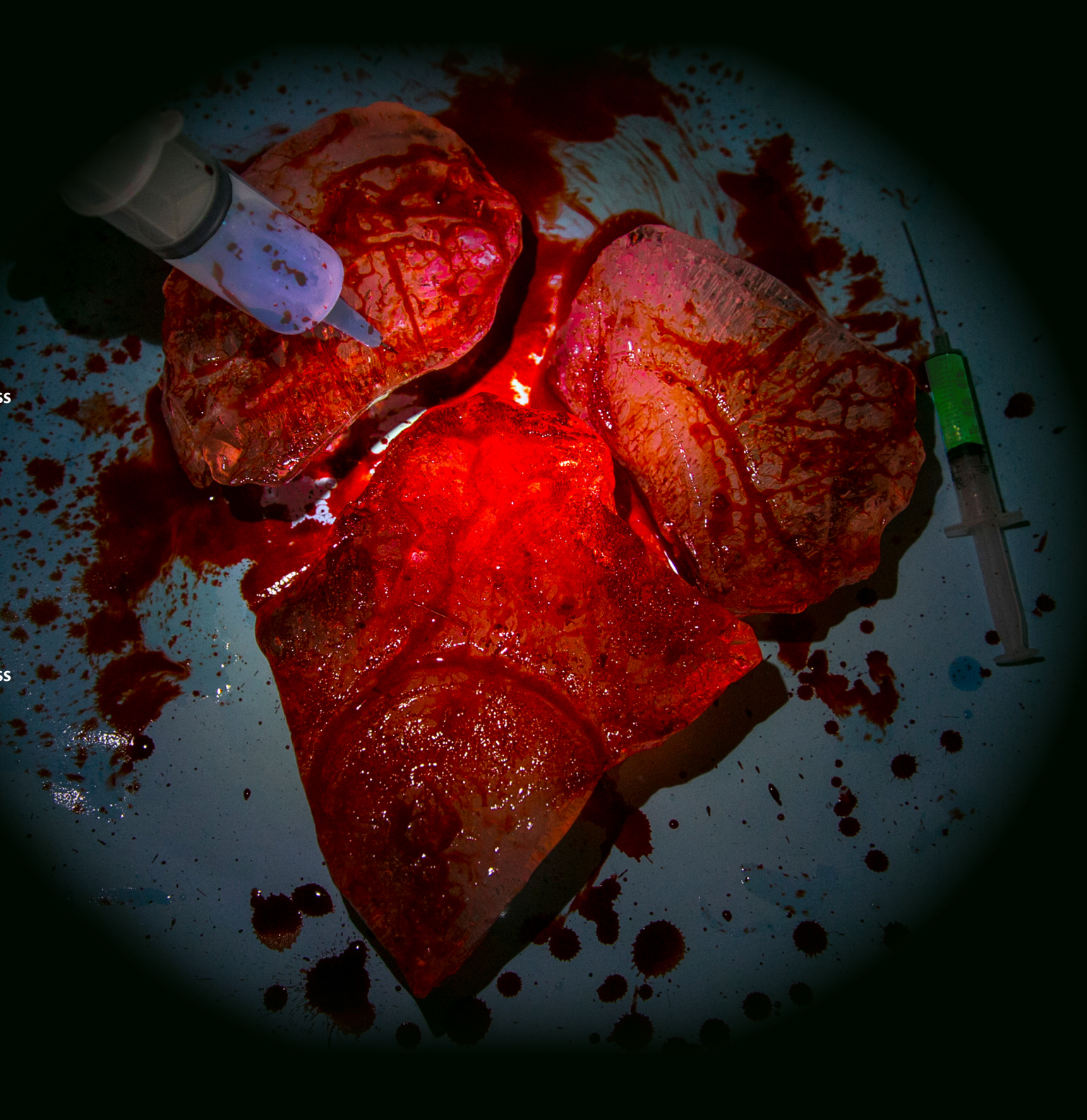
Is there anybody out there  
Who can tell me how to fix this?  
I'm afraid your need for  
My love was such a sickness

Oh no, your love was such a sickness

If you drag me down  
I know I'm through  
I've got problems of my own  
Beyond you  
There's nobody out there  
And nobody else can fix this  
Can't you see your need for  
My love was a sickness

Oh no, your love was such a sickness

*Guitar—Brandon Gibbons  
Rhythm Guitar—Jason Goessl  
Synth & Vocals—FOX HUNT*





# Grace Jones

Rally the troops  
And let's go out tonight  
Where there's music  
Mirror balls and lights

See that girl  
Causing such a scene  
Right on cue  
When she hears 'Dancing Queen'

Oh no she thinks she's Grace Jones

They say "Time flies when  
You're having fun."  
So high, the girl has come undone

Everybody cheers her on  
Even though  
It's the same sad song

Oh no she thinks she's Grace Jones

Midnight rolls around at ten  
As the DJ packs them in  
Girl is trying way too hard  
For attention

Watch her get down on the floor  
Turn the head of every man  
Can she get the women too  
Looks like she can

(Watch her get down  
On the floor again  
Music seems to be euphoria  
You gotta leave her alone  
Grace Jones  
Cuz you do not know her)

I thought I was  
Made of fire  
And the salt of the earth  
I can't compare to a girl  
Who's the virgin of rebirth

Guitar-Brandon Gibbons  
Bass-Jason Goessl  
Drums-Tom Meyers  
Backing Vocals-Mark Siano  
Synth & Vocals-FOX HUNT





# Syrens

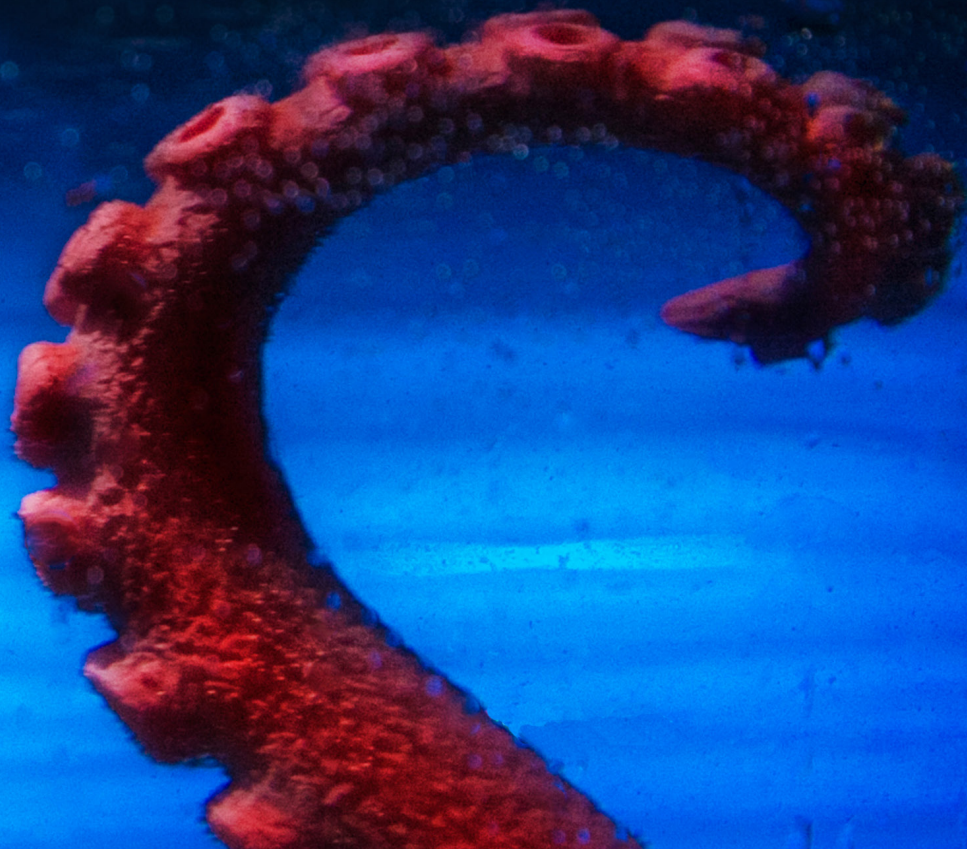
Words mean nothing  
Coming from my mouth  
I wish you could trust me

Lost at sea  
All alone now  
I wish you could hear me

Syrens sing  
And you're under their spell  
You can't even see me

Sinking slowly  
To an underwater hell  
Please don't forget me

*Backing Vocals—Leeni*  
*Synth & Vocals—FOX HUNT*





# Trouble

When the sky began to fade  
Into a hopeless gray  
I thought I heard you say  
"Trouble knows my name"

Then the earth began to shake  
The tides had lost their way  
That's when I felt the change  
Trouble knows your name

Never did you  
See me there  
Standing by your side  
All the faith  
I had in you  
Vanished, darling  
Vanished overnight

I knew my heart would break  
But I didn't know that I could  
Take it, no  
I didn't know that I could  
Take it, no  
Yes I knew my heart would break  
With you  
In two

And when you look me in the eye  
I wonder what you'll find  
Was I the one to blame  
Trouble knows my name

And If you could go back in time  
And warn me  
Would you try  
Would you say  
Trouble knows my name

Maybe I will never find  
What I'm looking for  
If you leave I hope you find  
Trouble at your door

I knew my heart would break  
But I didn't know that I could  
Take it, no  
I didn't know that I could  
Take it, no  
Yes I knew my heart would break  
With you  
In two

*Guitar—Brandon Gibbons*  
*Drums—Tom Meyers*  
*Synth & Vocals —FOX HUNT*







## *Lost In Translation*

I cast away these doubts  
Pretend that I'm optimistic  
My inner voice calls out  
and I refuse to listen

Communications fail  
The spectrum isn't clear  
Patterns will repeat themselves  
I fear

The signal's up in smoke  
And I don't understand  
The message has been

Lost in translation  
Can you hear me  
Screaming out  
Telling you that I am sorry  
Can you see me  
Reaching out  
I wish that you'd just forgive me  
  
What do you need to hear  
Don't understand your language  
I watch you disappear  
Further off Into the distance

Communications die  
The spectrum fades to black  
The patterns have arrived  
And the code may never crack

The signal has gone out  
And now I understand  
The message must be  
Lost in translation

(When did things get so  
Lost in translation?)

Guitar—Brandon Gibbons  
Beats—QREEPZ  
Backing Vocals—Kate Voss  
Synth & Vocals—FOX HUNT



# Go Go Girl

She's running away  
From all her problems again  
The tricks of the wolf  
Are the traps of a man  
(And I don't understand this  
People traded her their happiness)

Too long in the tooth  
I can tell from the bites  
The patterns on my hand  
Are perfectly aligned  
(It gets a little venomous  
So I built up a resistance)

Those who care  
Don't know what to do  
Always there  
For another rescue  
And here we go again

Damage control  
Is on the phone again  
But they can't save her  
From the latest trends  
(Never really listening  
To anything with gravity)

So I'm joining the tribe  
that let her go  
And I'm cutting the ties  
That she used to know  
(According to my compass,  
I need to walk away from this)

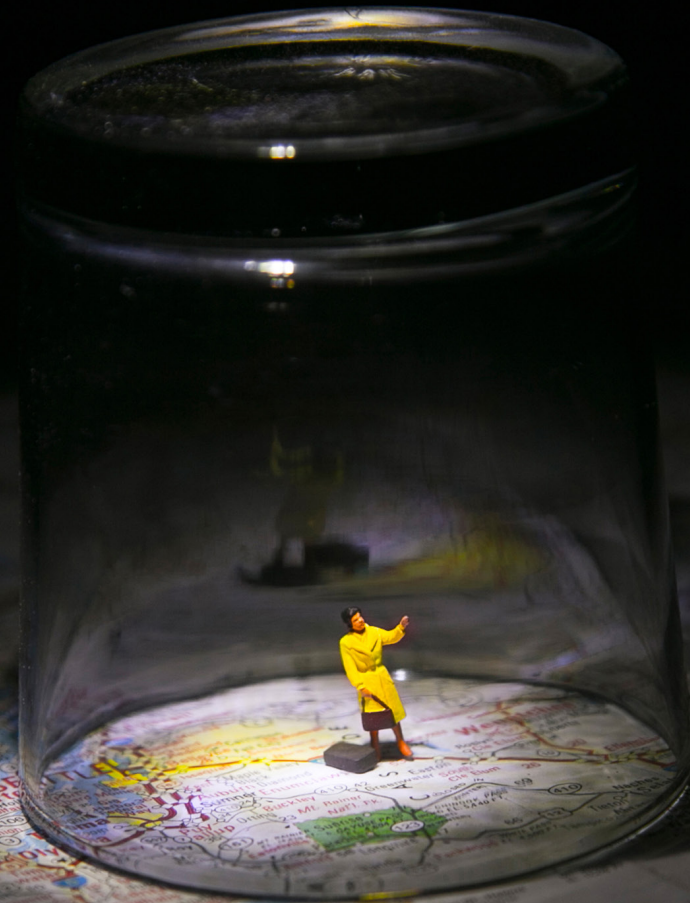
Those who care  
Don't know what to do  
Always there  
For another rescue

And here we go again  
Running everyday  
But the road less travelled on  
Is a circle anyway

A change in scenery  
Wanting something new  
And the baggage that  
You thought you left  
Arrives with you

Here we go again  
Here we go  
Here we go again now yes  
Here we go  
Here we go again now

*Beats-QREEPZ*  
*Synths & Vocals-FOX HUNT*







## *Caviar Dreams*

Featuring Joe Berry

Well I almost didn't recognize you  
When I saw you in that power suit  
And that flashy car  
You were living in the lap of luxury  
Pretending that you're more  
Than candy on some Daddy's arm

And obviously  
You're just another trophy  
He gives you what you need  
And that's alright  
Cuz you love spending his cash  
And your credit's been bad  
You give him what he needs  
To sleep at night

Curious pride  
Curious shame

Curious your taste is  
Only for champagne

I knew a guy without a soul  
He gave it up for a spot  
On the radio  
'Cause he wanted fame  
But the suits took the songs  
And the CEOs took his money  
And his trust,  
And then his home  
And sold his name

There's too many men  
And they've got money for friends  
And they run the show  
They'll go for your throat  
If they think you'll oppose

And act all innocent  
Like they don't know

The ladder you have been climbing  
Leads to the cash you will burn  
I think it looks more like clawing  
But you don't seem too concerned  
The paychecks grow by the minute  
They make you feel like a man  
And then you're only dilemma  
is where the decimal lands

So you're bored  
With the penthouse  
and now you want a yacht  
You think that everybody loves you  
For who you are not

For a little excess  
There's nothing you wouldn't do  
'Cause you're little desperate  
To impress yourself too  
  
(No, No, it's never gonna leave ya  
Yeah, Yeah, it's always gonna getcha)

*Sax—Joe Berry*  
*Guitar—Brandon Gibbons*  
*Ewi4000s—Nate Heffron*  
*Drums—Tom Meyers*  
*Backing Vocals—Kate Voss*  
*Synth & Vocals—FOX HUNT*



# *Right Through Me*

Maybe it was my imagination  
I thought I heard those words  
Come from you  
Maybe it was just  
My wishful thinking  
Maybe it was too good to be true

I know I shouldn't  
Care for validation  
Another hang-up  
Is my last concern  
It seems we have  
A really bad connection  
Just another lesson I should learn

And you, you knew this  
From the start  
That I couldn't take the sting  
Of your eyes  
They pierced my heart  
When you looked  
Right through me

The only thing to  
Take away from this  
Happens to be all that's really left  
The only thing I feel  
Between my ribs  
Is the fear that grips my breath

Now I have the place all to myself  
And there's a lot of space  
For me to grow  
The funny thing about strength is  
You have a lot more of it  
Than you know

Quiet nights and lonely stars  
Careless beats of fractured hearts  
Images that fade away  
Like a dream when you awake

Hear my voice, calling out  
In the loudest silent shout  
Dividing 'you' and 'I' from 'us'

And you, you knew this  
From the start  
That I couldn't take the sting  
Of your eyes  
They pierced my heart  
when you looked  
Right through me

*Guitar-Brandon Gibbons  
Synths & Vocals-FOX HUNT*





# *Busy Signal*

On the silver screen  
I'd watch a super hero  
Fight to save the day  
A leading man with perfect hair  
And x-ray vision  
And the strength to stop a train  
He fell so hard for victims  
He was just like me  
And when you always  
Have to save them  
You're never quite free

Don't call me hero  
You have to save yourself  
I won't always be there  
When you call

Don't look at me now  
Like you want nothing else  
It's hard enough to be the one  
Who lets you fall

The edge between a double life  
Can be a sharp blade  
That you handle well

But your touch is more like the  
Cruel Hand of Fate  
And it hurts like hell

In a rugged Rock Hudson fashion  
The confidential kills  
So you swallow  
Your own reflection  
As you throw back pills

And we used to watch  
The stars at night  
Back In 1985  
You thought you were  
The man of steel  
And we were kids and it was real

Time has changed  
Our dreams a bit  
We fight too much  
And I can't win you back  
I can't win you back

*Guitar—Brandon Gibbons*  
*Rhythm Guitar—Jason Goessl*  
*Percussion—Tom Meyers*  
*Backing Vocals—Kate Voss*  
*Synth & Vocals—FOX HUNT*





1	Paradise	3:39
2	Golden Boy	3:51
3	Mr. Antoinette	4:29
4	Lovesick	2:51
5	Grace Jones	3:56
6	Syrens	4:09
7	Trouble	6:14
8	Lost In Translation	3:00
9	Go Go Girl	3:33
10	Caviar Dreams (feat. Joe Berry)	4:54
11	Right Through Me	3:43
12	Busy Signal	5:48

Total Run Time 47:27



*Grace Jones, Trouble, and Paradise written by FOX HUNT ©2014*

*All other songs written by FOX HUNT ©2016*

*Sax arrangement on 'Caviar Dreams' by Joe Berry*

*Mixed by Tom Meyers at Ground Control Recording, Seattle WA*

*Mastered by QREEPZ ©2016*

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