

AMAURY FAIVRE



MY AMERICANA

# MY AMERICANA



TUMBLEWEED	01
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT	02
DOGGONE SOUL	03
TAKE MY HEART	04
AM I WRONG	05
IT'S TIME FOR ME	06
REPEAT OFFENDER	07
WONDERFUL GIRL	08
FOOLED AGAIN	09
GOODBYE JOE	10

Fabriqué par DVR France

Produced by Amaury Faivre

VOC10715/1

All rights reserved      Unauthorized copying, hiring,  
lending, public performance & broadcasting prohibited  
[www.amauryfaivre.com](http://www.amauryfaivre.com)      © Amaury Faivre 2024



# MY AMERICANA





# TUMBLEWEED

A wide-angle photograph of a desert landscape. A dirt road with white-painted edges winds from the foreground into the distance, leading towards a large, rounded mountain under a hazy, overcast sky. The terrain is arid and sparsely vegetated.

YOU ROLL WITH THE WIND  
SPIN LIKE A TUMBLEWEED  
AND WHEN YOU HIT A WALL  
YOU JUST TURN AROUND AND WAIT FOR  
THE NEXT BREEZE TO TAKE YOU AWAY

YOU GOT NOWHERE TO GO, NO HOUSE AND HOME  
NO HAND TO HOLD, NO HAIR TO COMB  
YOU'RE HERE TO SPREAD YOUR SEEDS  
AS YOU PASS BY AND GIVE SOME OF THEM  
TO THE ONES WHO ASK

THEN YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE  
LIKE YOU'D BE HERE FOR A WHILE  
I WANNA HOW, I WANNA WHY

SOMETIMES I DREAM I'M WITH YOU  
THE GRASS IS GREEN, SKY IS BLUE  
AND I WAKE UP AND I GET UP, AND I'M NOT ALONE  
AND I THINK ABOUT THE WAY  
YOU HIT THIS ROAD


SOMETIMES I HEAR A WHISPER  
SOMETIMES I FEAR, I SHIVER  
AND I GET OFF THE GROUND  
CUT THE EVIL AT THE ROOT  
IT'S TIME TO FIND A PLACE  
WITH NO MORE RULES

THEN I'M ROLLING WITH THE WIND  
SPINNING LIKE THE TUMBLEWEED  
NOW I KNOW HOW, NOW I KNOW WHY

WE START ROLLING WITH THE WIND, ROLLING LIKE THE TUMBLEWEED  
IF YOU WANNA KNOW HOW, IF YOU WANNA KNOW WHY  
JUST HEAR ME NOW, JUST LOOK AROUND, FOLLOW THE TUMBLEWEED



# DON'T THINK ABOUT IT



SUN IS SHINING, MERCURY'S ARISING  
GIVE IT TIME ALMOST FEELS LIKE BURNING  
THE SWEAT AROUND YOUR NECK IT STARTS TO BOTHER  
AND ALL YOU CAN THINK ABOUT IS A GLASS OF WATER  
AND IF IT GOES LIKE THIS YOU'RE GONNA SURRENDER  
NO YOU CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE

COS WE WANNA BE FREE, WE WANNA BE HAPPY  
WE FOCUS ON THE THINGS WE WANNA CHANGE  
IF YOU WANNA BE HERE, WANNA BE COMPLETE  
JUST HOLD YOUR BREATH AND DON'T THINK ABOUT IT

WHETHER YOU FEEL SAD OR YOU FEEL GREAT  
THE KEY TO CHANGE YOUR MOOD IS IN YOUR BRAIN  
EMOTIONAL WORLD LIES IN YOUR HANDS  
SHAPE IT UP UNTIL IT TAKES SUBSTANCE  
TURN OFF ALL YOUR THOUGHTS FOR A MOMENT  
GET ON BOARD GET READY TO ASCEND

PRESENCE ALL THE TIME IS THE HOLY GRAIL, THE MOST YOU TRY THE LEAST YOU GONNA FAIL  
CALL IT GOD, SOUL, SPIRIT, LUCK OR FATE, IT WILL PAY YOU BACK TWICE THE PRICE YOU PAID  
FOLLOW YOUR HEART AND BE HONEST, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO MINDFULNESS  
SEE THERE AIN'T NO POINT IN BEING UPSET, ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS TO ACCEPT

# DOGGONE SOUL

An aerial photograph of a vast, arid desert landscape. The terrain is characterized by deep, winding canyons and ridges, with a light-colored river or dry lake bed snaking through the center. Several roads are visible, including a prominent one that curves along the top of the canyon walls. The overall color palette is dominated by earthy tones of brown, tan, and grey.

I FEEL LONELY IN THIS WHOLE WIDE WORLD  
DRINK MY WHISKEY IN A RUSTY JUG  
I CAN'T FIND NO PLACE TO CALL MY OWN  
I'M JUST A DOGGONE SOUL

AS A KID, I USED TO FIGHT  
OVER THE RAINBOW AND OVERNIGHT  
CALLED ME PIG, THEY CALLED ME SCUMBAG  
NO WAY TO GET AROUND

DEEP INSIDE, I WANTED OUT  
THERE WAS A GIRL, SHE SEEMED SO FINE  
BUT EVEN HER, SHE LET ME DOWN  
DEEP, DEEP, DOWN INTO THE GROUND

ALL THAT I WANTED WAS TO HAVE A GOOD LIFE  
THAT'S ALL I DREAMED ABOUT  
IS THERE AN EASY WAY TO GET MY SOUL BACK  
TELL ME THE PRICE, I WANNA TRY  
ROLL ME THE DICE

I'M JUST A DOGGONE SOUL

*DOGGONE SOUL*

I'M JUST A DOGGONE SOUL

*DOGGONE SOUL*

I'M JUST A DOGGONE SOUL

AND I'M ON MY OWN

I'M JUST A DOGGONE SOUL

COME BACK LATE FROM THAT PAYLESS JOB  
EMPTY A BOTTLE OF SOME NO BRAND SCOTCH  
DRUNK TO DEATH ON MY FILTHY COUCH  
YES I'M A DOGGONE SOUL



# TAKE MY HEART



I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU, SO EASILY  
YOU WERE SO BEAUTIFUL, FELL AT YOUR FEET  
AND YOU SEEMED SO PURE, THAT IT COULDN'T BE  
IT FELT SO GOOD AT FIRST, SAFE AND SOFT

DID YOU JUST TAKE MY HEART, SO YOU CAN TEAR IT APART  
DID YOU JUST TAKE MY HEART, TO SEE ME CRYING  
STOP SQUEEZING IT SO HARD, I CAN'T HARDLY BREATHE AND TALK  
DID YOU JUST TAKE MY HEART, TO TAKE ME DOWN

AND WHEN YOU SAID THE WORDS, I WAS CAUGHT  
YOU BARED YOUR HIDDEN CLAWS, PLAYING AROUND  
AND LIKE A DEADLY GAME, OF CAT AND MOUSE  
WHEN I TRIED TO ESCAPE, YOU'D STALK AND POUNCE

WELL YOU CAN KEEP MY HEART, 'COS THAT RUIN'S NOT MINE TO SHARE  
TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE, TO A PLACE YOU WON'T FIND  
AND YOU KNOW I'LL NEVER BE AROUND, YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME ANYMORE



# AM I WRONG


TELL ME AM I WRONG, FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU  
AM I WRONG BABY, FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU  
WHILE YOUR OTHER MAN WAS OUT THERE  
CHEATING, LYING, STEPPING ALL OVER YOU

TELL ME AM I WRONG, HOLDING ON TO YOU SO TIGHT  
YES AM I WRONG, HOLDING ON TO YOU SO TIGHT  
IF YOUR MAN COMES TO CLAIM YOU  
BETTER BE READY FOR A LONG FIGHT

WELL I GOTTA BE STRONG, I KNOW YOU DEPEND ON ME  
I GOTTA BE STRONG, BABY, STRONG, BABY  
I KNOW YOU'RE JUST DEPENDING ON ME  
TO GIVE YOU ALL OF MY ATTENTION  
ALL THE TIME, ALL THE LOVE YOU NEED

AM I WRONG, TRYING TO HOLD ON TO YOU  
WELL TELL ME WRONG, BABY, TRYING TO HOLD ON TO YOU  
JUST WANNA MAKE A HOME FOR YOU BABY  
AND ALL OF YOUR, ALL OF YOUR CHILDREN TOO

# IT'S TIME FOR ME

A surreal landscape with a winding road that disappears into the distance. In the foreground, a bridge with four tall, thin, orange pillars spans a dark, misty chasm. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and dreamlike, with a muted color palette of greys, browns, and oranges.

IT'S TIME FOR ME TO DRY MY TEARS  
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO FACE MY FEARS  
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO TURN AROUND  
AND PICK MYSELF OFF THE GROUND

IT'S TIME FOR ME TO REALIZE  
NO SENSE IN TRYING TO CHANGE THE PAST  
WELL IT'S TIME TO LEAVE REGRETS BEHIND  
GO FROM HERE TO MAKE A LIFE

THE TIME WILL COME, I'LL FIND NEW FRIENDS  
WE'LL TAKE UP PLAYING, THE BLUES AGAIN  
'COS THE ONLY PLACE, THAT THE BLUES BELONGS  
IT'S IN THE SWAY OF A SWINGING SONG

TIME TO KISS, TO SAY GOODBYE  
TIME TO RISE ON THE OTHER SIDE  
IT'S TIME FOR ME

# REPEAT OFFENDER

NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES, IT'S MADE ME BITE THE DUST  
I'VE LAID MY HEART ON THE LINE, TO FIND IT WAS NOT ENOUGH  
NO MATTER HOW HARD IT'S BEEN, TO GET OUT OF THE RUT  
OR HOW MANY YEARS, IT TOOK FOR ME TO ADJUST

IN SPITE OF ALL OF THE TEARS, I CRIED WHEN IT GOT TOO ROUGH  
NOW I BELIEVE I'M SINCERE, THINKING NOW I'LL BE TOUGH  
THOUGH I DON'T WANNA COMPLAIN, I'M BETTER OFF TO ADMIT  
I'D HAVE TO BE QUITE INSANE, TO MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT

AND THEN THE STORY ENDS, UNTIL A NEW ONE BEGINS  
I'M JUST CAUGHT UNAWARE, LIKE A KID  
I BEG MERCY FROM THE LORDS ABOVE  
'COS WHEN IT COMES TO FALLING IN LOVE, I'M A REPEAT OFFENDER  
WHEN IT COMES TO FALLING IN LOVE, I DO IT AGAIN

I SWEAR TO RUN AWAY, AT THE FIRST SIGN OF WEAKNESS  
TO GUARD MY HEART AND KEEP IT SAFE, FROM ALL THAT TENDERNESS  
NO I WON'T BE NO SLAVE, TO THOSE URGES WITHIN  
COS THERE'S AN OATH THAT I MADE, FORGET THE JOY AND THE BLISS

THIS TIME IT WON'T BE THE SAME, COS I'M GONNA DO IT AGAIN  
AIN'T GOT NO LESSON LEARNED, NO JUDGMENT, FEAR AND PAIN  
I'M NOT A HOPELESS CASE, AND I'M A DO IT ANYWAY  
AND WHEN IT COMES TO FALLING IN LOVE, I'M A DO IT AGAIN



# WONDERFUL GIRL

IT'S BEEN LONG SINCE YOU'VE BEEN AWAY, IT'S BEEN LONG SINCE I'M ALL ALONE  
IT'S BEEN LONG ALL THESE NIGHTS AND DAYS, OH LORD, WHERE HAS SHE GONE

IN A WEEK YOU TOLD ME YOU'D BE BACK, IT'S BEEN THREE SINCE I SAW YOU LAST  
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL YOU MAKE ME WAIT, OH LORD, WHY IS SHE SO LATE

SHE MUST BE RIDING 'CROSS THE COUNTRY IN MY 63 FORD  
SHE HAD THE PLEASURE, TAKING MY CAR  
SHE'S A WONDERFUL GIRL, BUT NOT FOR ME

ONLY NEWS I HAVE IS MY MONEY, I MEAN LEAVING MY ACCOUNT EACH DAY  
SHE DIDN'T EVEN WANNA TAKE HER PHONE, OH LORD, WHERE HAS SHE GONE

SHE GETS BACK HOME ONE NIGHT SHE'S DEADLY TIRED, SHE HAS BEEN DRIVING FOR A DOZEN HOURS  
HER MUM SHE VISITED SHE FELT BETTER, OH LORD, HOW DID I FORGET THAT, AND SHE SAID

« THREE WEEKS WITHOUT A PHONE CALL AIN'T THAT STRANGE, I TRIED SO MANY TIMES TO CALL IN VAIN  
YOU'RE A LOSER JUST GET OUT OF MY PLACE », SHE'S A WONDERFUL GIRL, BUT NOT FOR ME

# FOOLED AGAIN

BIG SEA LION, ON THE SHORE  
WATCHING YOU, NASTY ROAR  
DAMN YOU'RE STUCK IN THE MUD  
HE'S GONNA EAT YOU RAW

NOW YOU HIDE, NOW YOU RUN  
EVERYWHERE, LOADED GUNS  
YOU DON'T KNOW WHY THEY DO IT  
THEY GONNA SHOOT YOU DOWN  
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SEE IT  
YOU'LL END UP IN THE GROUND

WELL YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE DREAMING  
YOU REALIZE IN THE MORNING  
WHEN YOU WAKE UP IN SWEAT  
IT'S SO HARD TO FORGET  
YOU'VE BEEN FOOLED AGAIN

THERE'S A BEAUTY, ON HER KNEES  
DOES HER THING, GETS YOU PLEASED  
BEST TIME YOU EVER HAD  
YOU'D DIE TO MAKE IT LAST

NOW YOU'RE LOCKED UP, A DARK CELL  
NO FOOD OR WATER, NO SUNSET  
BANG YOUR HEAD AGAINST THE WALL  
MAYBE IT'S GONNA WAKE YOU UP  
SO YOU'RE STILL ALL ALONE  
COS NO ONE'S COMING UP

WELL YOU DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE DREAMING  
YOU'RE TRAPPED IN A CAGE LIKE A LEMMING  
YOU REALIZE IN THE MORNING  
THERE'S NONE YOU CAN DO, IT ALWAYS SEEMS TRUE  
YOU GOTTA BE PATIENT TO GET THROUGH



# GOODBYE JOE

- INSTRUMENTAL -

## CREDITS

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY AMAURY FAIVRE  
EXCEPT #5 BY KEB' MO'

VOCALS, HARMONICA, GUITARS, MANDOLIN, BANJO, BASS,  
MIXING, MASTERING, GRAPHIC DESIGN BY AMAURY FAIVRE  
DRUMS, PERCUSSIONS BY JULIEN COMPAGNE  
#4 PEDAL STEEL GUITAR BY JEREMIE TEPPER

IMAGE CREDITS : COVER © JEAN MONNET, INSIDE LEFT  
© CHRISTOPHE LOSBERGER, BACK © MARTIN GASIOREK





- 01 TUMBLEWEED 03'19
- 02 DON'T THINK ABOUT IT 03'54
- 03 DOGGONE SOUL 04'09
- 04 TAKE MY HEART 03'45
- 05 AM I WRONG 02'51
- 06 IT'S TIME FOR ME 04'16
- 07 REPEAT OFFENDER 04'54
- 08 WONDERFUL GIRL 03'26
- 09 FOOLED AGAIN 03'49
- 10 GOODBYE JOE 02'00

# THANKS

JULIEN COMPAGNE  
JEREMIE TEPPER  
JEAN RIGO  
JEAN MONNET  
PIERRE-ALAIN BISE  
CHRISTOPHE LOSBERGER  
DOMINIQUE AND DANIEL  
VILMA AND MARIUS FAIVRE