



The

albino ree

WISHFUL THINKING

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The Shut In
Status Quo
Hedging This Heart
The Shut In (Day 180)
Gee Instrumental
Wishful Thinking

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Produced by Albino Louis Guimaraes

Recorded, Mixed & Mastered at LPN Studios

Additional Recording: Joe's Tasty Takes & Holloman's Cave

Graphic Design, Artwork & Photography: Al & Sue Guimaraes

THE SHUT IN

So far ° So good? ° Have you seen the ones you love? ° Well, don't bring them too close
nor hold them tight ° Our eyes wide shut for this masquerading ball ° Bending over until
we can see it all ° Here comes the tip don't fall ° Socking in my doorway thinking 'bout
my birthday ° This one's going to really stink of
cheat ° Sorting out the hearsay from all that scat
and foul play ° You will hear my grievance on
repeat the next time we meet ° So listen to the
shut in baby ° He's been there before ° Singing to
himself behind closed doors ° When this year of
oh lord twenty twenty's done ° Clearly there in
hindsight no one won ° When time squared as a
mandate finally clears its probate we'll be happy
born to be alive ° We're gonna party like its
nineteen forty five ° I'm gonna grab the nearest
sister ° I'm gonna tilt her back and kiss her ° Hey watch your
hands there mister ° Apologeeez my little sister, but we're
alive ° Listen to the shut in ° We're still alive

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals & Guitar*

Bill Holloman *Horns, Piano & Vocals*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Joe O'Brien *Bass Guitar*

Jon Peckman *Drums & Percussion*

Sophie Guimaraes *Vocals*



STATUS QUO

Perfection's an illusion of distance ° Knowing you I'd say no closer than that ° From where you are I can still feel importance ° Oh, I know it's just an accident ° Importance is subject to perspective ° So it's no wonder your concern is your tail ° Can't hear me now but when you decide to you'll find my note when you come up for air ° Oh you were right and I was wrong ° I was as weak as you were strong
I can't stand, watch or stay put ° I can't do what they say or say what I should ° The more you see the less you will suffer while the less you see the more you'll feast on your own ° Our blindness brother butters utter delusion as we cover our eyes to swallow it whole ° I should've know it all along ° Upon deaf ears lands my swan song
Who's wrong? ° Who's right? ° It never shows The blame and shame unclaimed in this status quo ° As usual no one's naming names
Go on deny your games ° Go on claim your glove won't fit ° You're so empty, so full of it ° As usual it's quite clear to see things are as white for you as they're black for me

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals, Guitar & Bass*
Bill Holloman *Horns, Organ & Synths*
Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*
Jon Peckman *Drums & Percussion*
Sophie Guimaraes *Vocals*





HEDGING THIS HEART

Our odds get bleaker every day ° It's in the lives and choices we all make ° With hidden hand is how we deal ° I guess once bitten we'd rather bluff than feel ° Sure it's a long shot love I know but I'm betting to win not place or show ° Though I've lost before I must have more ° I'll have no part of hedging this heart ° Don't bet it all that's what they say ° Play smart you're heart won't wind up going broke that way ° The chance for love ° The chance for loss ° I'll take that chance whatever the cost ° Though I've lost before I must have more and I'll have no part of hedging this heart ° Sure it's a long shot I confide but I'm betting to win and I'm letting her ride Though I've lost before I must have more ° So I'll ante up and I'll underscore I'll double down ° All my skin ° Gambler's conceit has me all in ° As I said before, I must have more and I'll have no part of hedging this heart

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals & Acoustic Guitar*

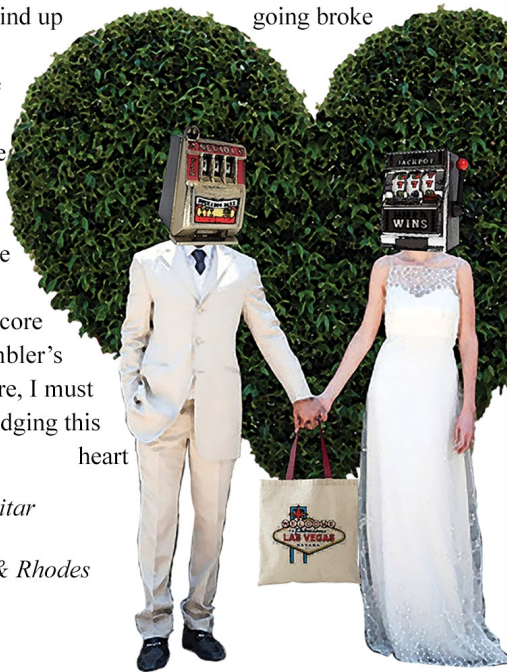
Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Bill Holloman *Soprano Saxophone & Rhodes*

Joe O'Brien *Bass Guitar*

Evan Kalish *Drums*

Jon Peckman *Percussion*



THE SHUT IN (DAY 180)

Alone ain't so bad if you're with the ones you love ° I'd rather be with them then on my own ° Sure familiar faces lay bear our big embraces ° Careful not to hug your demon long ° Too long ° Living Hikkomori among mi amore ° Underneath one roof that's wearing well ° Crowdfunding the enchantment of every sycophantic kissin' cousin, in-law lovin' mule
At two paces, duel ° So listen to the shut in baby
He's been there before singing to himself behind closed doors ° Alone ain't so bad if you're with someone you love ° I'd rather be with them then on my own ° Soon the empty places will fill with big embraces ° Careful keep your distance ° Be careful, keep your distance ° Be careful, keep your distance ° Domicile your sweet resistance
In the echoes of persistence hear the sound of pure existence on the line ° Listen to the shut in

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals, Acoustic Guitar & Bass*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Evan Kalish *Drums*

Sophie Guimaraes *Vocals*





GEE INSTRUMENTAL

[G (G5)| G (G5) (G)| Bm (G/B)| Bm (Bm)(Bbm)]
[Am7 (D/A)(Am7)| D9 D7#9 | GM7 | G7 (G5 add b7) G7]
[G (G5)| G (G5) (G)| Bm (G/B)| Bm (Bm)(Bbm)]
[Am7 (D/A)(Am7)| D9 D7#9 | GM7 | G7 (G5 add b7) G7]
[CM7 Cadd9 | Em7/B | CM7 Cadd9 | E7s4 E7]
[Am7i Dadd4/A | A5addb7 GM9/A]
[G (G5)| G (G5) (G)| Bm (G/B)| Bm (Bm)(Bbm)]
[Am7 (D/A)(Am7)| D9 D7#9 | GM7 | G7 (G5 add b7) G7]
[CM7 Cadd9 | Em7/B | CM7 Cadd9 | E7s4 E7]
[Am7i Dadd4/A | A5addb7 GM9/A | Gi | Gi (Gii)(D)]
[Cadd9 | Gii (Gii)(D) | Cadd9 D Ds2 | Em]
[Am7i | Dadd4/A | A5addb7 | Dadd4/A]
[Am7i | Dadd4/A | A5addb7 | GM9/A]
[G (G5)| G (G5) (G)| Bm (G/B)| Bm (Bm)(Bbm)]
[Am7 (D/A)(Am7)| D9 D7#9 | GM7 | G7 (G5 add b7) G7]
[CM7 Cadd9 | Em7/B | CM7 Cadd9 | E7s4 E7]
[Am7i Dadd4/A | A5addb7 GM9/A]
[Amadd9 As2s4 | Amadd9i D69/A]
[Am7i Dadd4/A | A5addb7 GM9/A | Gi]

Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Guitars, Piano & Bass*

Bill Holloman *Soprano Saxophone*

Evan Kalish *Drums*

Jon Peckman *Percussion*



WISFUL THINKING

High in the hills of anything can happen my heart's on the sleeve of my
old spring jacket ° Love is in the air ° The breeze is bringing it to you
Chances are slim ° My smile's gonna feed 'em 'til their bellies are full
and its easier to meet 'em ° The clouds are making way for the sun to come shinning
through ° It's all wishful thinking ° Wishful thinking ° Have
you got me on the mind like me and my mind are on you?
Out on the plains of why the heck not got Joy in my sights
She's a sure shot ° Love is in the air. The breeze is
bringing it to you ° Sure enough the
rain is gonna pass my way ° It'll
water the flowers that will brighten
my day ° I am gonna grab the good times and hold them
by the stems ° Ain't gonna let 'em go ° High in the hills of
anything can happen my heart's on the sleeve of my spring
jacket ° Love is in the air ° The breeze is bringing it to you
So now open on up your heart, breath me on in



Musicians:

Al Guimaraes *Vocals & Bass*

Joe Boyle *Electric Guitars*

Bill Holloman *Piano & Vocals*

Evan Kalish *Drums*

Jon Peckman *Percussion*

Joe O'Brien *Vocals*



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