

t h e n o e l b r o t h e r s



retrophobia

the noel brothers retrophobia

produced by rick noel and todd barriage

the noel brothers are:

todd noel (lead vocals)
rick noel (bass, keyboards, vocals)
todd barriage (drums, guitars, vocals)

all lyrics by rick noel, except neptune (by rick noel and dave chevalier)

mixed and mastered by todd barriage at borland studio, trenton, canada

engineered by todd barriage
additional engineering by rick noel

recorded at borland studio and dark island sound, belleville, canada

album design by sara noel

many thanks to:

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tim hunt at harmony music belleville ontario,
greg fraser, nick wedgwood, joe nazady,
and johnny fullarton

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no way back (r.noel/d.noel)

the time of outbursts
is well underway
an age of bling shows
heroic displays
faith in intellect
and other clichés
so it follows, yeah

the smartest amoral scumbags win
let's point the finger at original sin
target practice for the spinner within
they're our mottos, yeah

there's no way back
we're under attack
periscope goes down
waiting for a sound

dank stairwells
and alleyway sex
suffer spectral
expletive duress
riding on the
hydrocarbon made hex
they're our mottos, yeah

the situation went so wildly astray
three drunken sailors going out there to play
covered up in the most dangerous way
so it follows, yeah



todd noel - lead vocals
todd barrage - drums, guitars
rick noel - bass, keyboards
james noel - sequencers

the mystic radio (r.noel)

passers-by
a sullen sea
the night was full of doubt
only a fool would disagree

i never thought that you would be
another roundabout
now it's a distant memory

in for the thrill
it's beginning to show
i just wanna be on the mystic radio
riding the waves wherever I go

you stole my heart with just a smile
when I was standing by you
something had stirred inside of me

but like a song that fades on the dial
got lost and couldn't find you
i've gotta get off this frequency

in for the thrill
it's beginning to show
i just wanna be on the mystic radio
riding the waves wherever I go

the lights on the hill
they're beginning to glow
i just wanna be on the mystic radio
riding the waves wherever I go

the smell of ozone
after the rain
reminds me of you
and all the pain

what could I have done
now that you're gone
i feel closer to
everyone under the sun

in for the thrill
it's beginning to show
i just wanna be on the mystic radio
riding the waves wherever I go

the lights on the hill
they're beginning to glow
i just wanna be on the mystic radio
riding the waves wherever I go

todd noel - lead vocals
todd barriage - drums, guitars
rick noel - bass, keyboards
kara feeley - backing vocals



undertow (r.noel)

holding my breath
tumblin' round and down down
she wore a silver dress
a damsel in distress
in for a penny
in for a pound

stop dragging me down
i'm too tired to fight
should have stayed
in key biscayne
for a little bit longer

tethered to the sea
warm winds
swirling through the trees
coral and green
liquid music sounds
like you hear in a dream

fooling around
deep into the night
moving heaven and earth
to stay with her
a little bit longer

undertow
let it go

drowning in the froth
well out of sight
could of played
a different game
if I were just a bit stronger

drifting out
the water was still
in for the time
in for the thrill

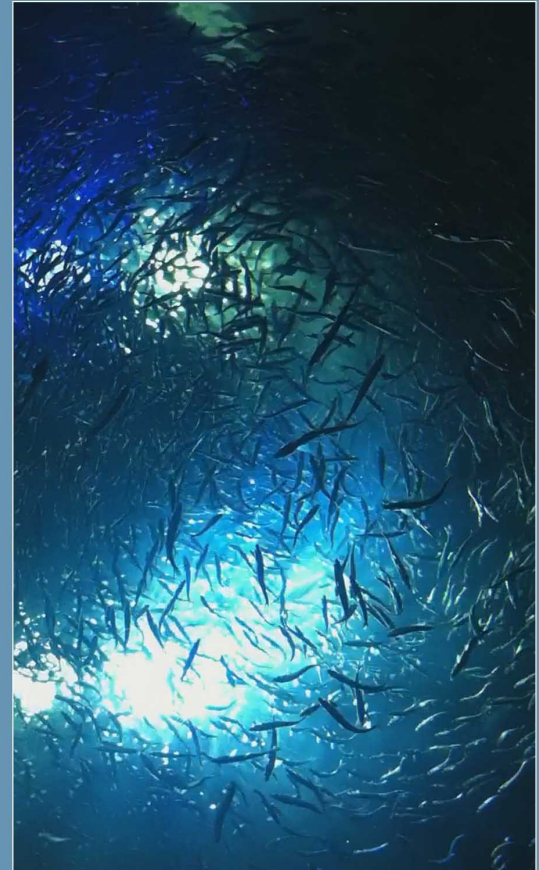
never though it would stop
surfaced to the top
another chance to
throw all away

stop dragging me down
i'm too tired to fight
should have stayed
in key biscayne
for a little bit longer

undertow
let it go

clinging like a moth
to the light
should have stayed
in key biscayne
just a little bit longer

todd noel - lead and backing vocals
todd barrage - drums, guitars, backing vocals
rick noel - bass, keyboards



mirror people (r.noel)

the doorway darkened
by an entering form
like it came from inside a dream
the body language saying
'everybody look at me'

shallow eyes
emerald green
took me by surprise
we sat down
that's when I began to see

mirror people on the chase
like they're the greatest thing ever
mirror people long to see
their reflections on glass

bow ties
hiding the lies
my image is my guarantee
hot streak
gotta keep us in the lead

dark skies
time to take sides
we've hit terminal velocity
a fast ride
living off your agony

mirror people on the chase
like they're the greatest thing ever
mirror people long to see
their reflections on glass

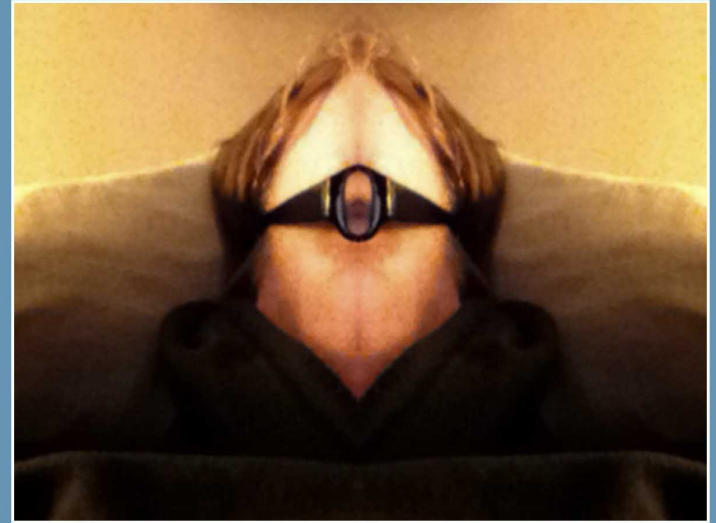
do you trust that you're
alpha enough?
how many times a week?
things here are
gonna get rough
a little change of scene

do you think that you're
nasty enough?
let's see you bare your teeth
stop thinking
i'm calling your bluff
you know it's all about me

mirror people on the chase
like they're the greatest thing ever
mirror people long to see
their reflections on glass

mirror people on the chase
as if they didn't know better
mirror people puzzle me
reflections of insanity

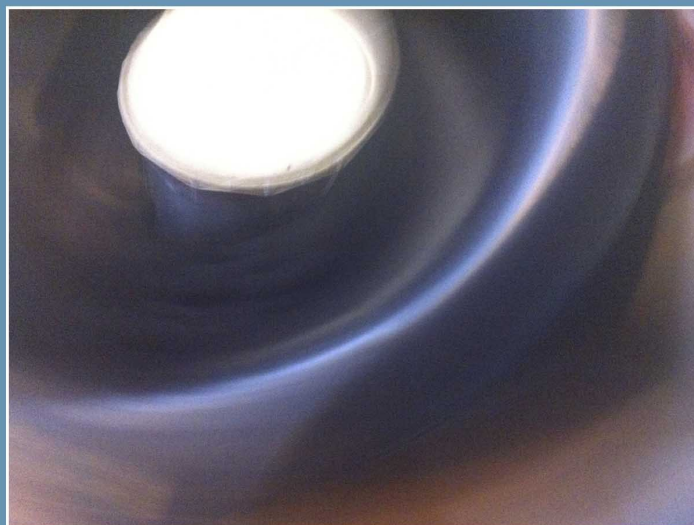
todd noel - lead and backing vocals
todd barriage - drums, guitars, backing vocals
rick noel - bass, keyboards
kara feeley - voice



storm (r.noel)

[instrumental]

rick noel - keyboards



psychological girl (r.noel)

gonna hyper-ventilate
mind's a thousand miles away
i'm about to lose control
gotta find a path that's paved with gold

lay back
try to relax
uphill battles keep holding you back
don't mess with a rhythm like that

it's a psycho
logical world

she wants to help me find my way
keep my filthy thoughts at bay
we take it well into the night
writes her notes and then
she makes me feel alive

lay back
try to relax
uphill battles
keep holding me back
don't mess with a rhythm like that
it's a psycho
logical world

lay back
you're all out of whack
i give it to her
she gives it right back
don't mess with a rhythm like that
she's a psychological girl

don't mess with a rhythm like that
psychological world/girl
psycho

lay back
you're all out of whack
i give it to her
she gives it right back
don't mess with a rhythm like that
she's a psychological girl

lay back
try to relax
screws with my head
it's part of the act
don't mess with a rhythm like that
she's a psychological girl

todd noel - lead and backing vocals
todd barriage - drums, guitars
rick noel - bass, keyboards, percussion
kayla vieth - backing vocals



need to know (r.noel)

starting to choke
on billows of smoke
how could it all go so terribly wrong?
i need to belong
i want to get closer to you

darkness descends
fairy tale ends
how did I cause this unbearable mess?
i need to confess
i've got to get closer to you

like a slow motion train wreck
my whole world is falling apart
who are you?
i need to know who you are
it's unbearable

the vultures are lurking around
and it's breaking my heart
who are you?
i need to know who you are

the ship's going down
there's no one around
how did it all go so wrong?
got to stay strong
i want to get closer to you

todd noel - lead vocals
todd barrage - drums, guitars, backing vocals
dave montgomery - keyboards, sequencing
rick noel - bass
kara feeley - backing vocals

final approach
landing gear's toast
how could it all go so terribly wrong?
i need to belong
i've never felt closer to you

like an iron in the fire
it's been haunting me right from the start
who are you?
i need to know who you are
it's unbearable

drifting out of the light
and into the dark
who are you?
i need to know who you are



night owls (r.noel/d.noel)

up late with the tv on
asleep at the wheel
slide back with the curtains drawn
waiting for saturday night

the streets, the dreams,
the back of envelope schemes
nocturnal delights

toward the setting sun
in her daddy's karmann ghia
laid back with the blinders on
it's saturday night

the heat, the breeze
the shadows tease
it's chillin' time
nocturnal delights

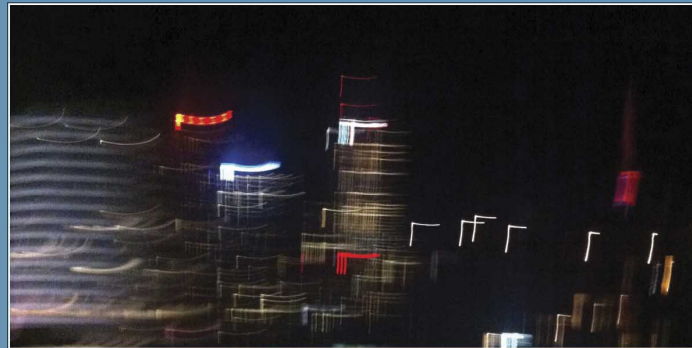
you don't know how it feels
waiting till the sun goes go down
it's part of the appeal
the only game in town

club crawling out 'till dawn
i can believe that it's real
speak easy going strong
nocturnal delights

the beat, the sleeze,
the shadows tease
it's chillin' time
raising a glass
on saturday

nothing better to do
at a quarter to two
then to howl at the moon
having our way
at that place on the bay
just letting it loose

you don't know how it feels
waiting till the sun goes go down
it's part of the appeal
the only game in town



todd noel - lead vocals
todd barriage - drums, guitars, backing vocals
rick noel - bass, keyboards, guitars

black pool eyes (r.noel)

let me tell you a tale
from another place and time
i'll stop keeping all the secrets entrenched
in the prisons of my mind

a night out at the rockery
her black spandex looked divine
she seemed free
it never occurred to me
to read all the signs

all i see are the lies
in your black pool eyes
a good looker
and a smile to be sure
but its nothing but a clever disguise

all I see are the lies
in your black pool eyes
set 'em up and knock 'em around
then ya cut 'em down to size

never had a reason to worry
no red flags were there
it all came crashing down in a hurry
and then I saw that stare

the relentless hounds of truth
never really sleep
i'm batshit crazy jealous
i never heard a peep

all I see are the lies
in your black pool eyes...



todd noel - lead vocals
todd barrage - drums, guitars, backing vocals
rick noel - bass, keyboards, backing vocals

pathos (r.noel)

[instrumental]

lisa noel - piano
rick noel - keyboards



zerobound (r.noel)

off track
ready to snap
don't hold back
put it all on the table

shuffle man
draw a line in the sand
red or black
it's completely unstable

zerobound
everything down
gin on the rocks
everything's lost

payback
burned through my stack
something snapped inside of me

yes dear
it really appears
i'm a wagering tragedy

zerobound
everything down
gin on the rocks
everything's lost

zerobound
everyone's down
running around
like foxes and hounds

brass tacks
we flew off the tracks
chewed up by the big machine

greed and fear
no one shedding a tear
it's a phony song and dance routine

zerobound
everything down
gin on the rocks
everything's lost

zerobound
everyone's down
running around
like foxes and hounds

todd noel - lead vocals
todd barrage - drums, guitars
rick noel - bass
james noel - keyboards



wake me up (r.noel/d.noel)

sky's falling
the chips are down
white noise swirling around
i reach out
you won't give me the time of day

i can't stop you
i cannot escape
keep sleeping all my time away
feeling lost
you won't give us any time to play

and she said:
i love you baby
but i'm not in love with you
tears and time
will get you through

wake me up when it's over
and i'll try to
i would die to

stop looking over your shoulder
and i'll try to, i would die to
just walk away

rains pouring
i'm taking the bait
mindless chatter
you've got nothing to say
i want to hope but
you've drifted so far away

time's healing
the pressure subsides
i try to stand and then
get cut down to size
i'm reeling bad
i don't think i'll make it through the day

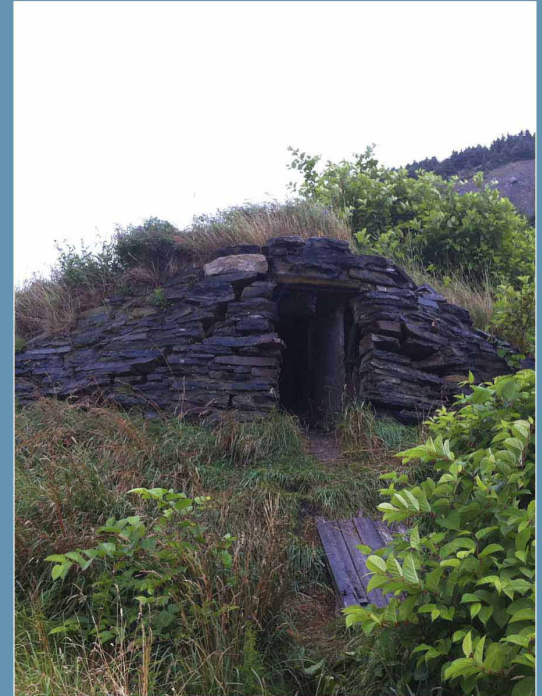
and she said:
i love you baby
but i'm not in love with you
tears and time
will get you through

wake me up
when it's over
you should try to
get your story straight

i'm not looking over my shoulder
while you try to
get that guy to
sweep you away

wake me up when it's over
and i'll try to
i would die to

stop looking over your shoulder
and i'll try to, i would die to
just walk away

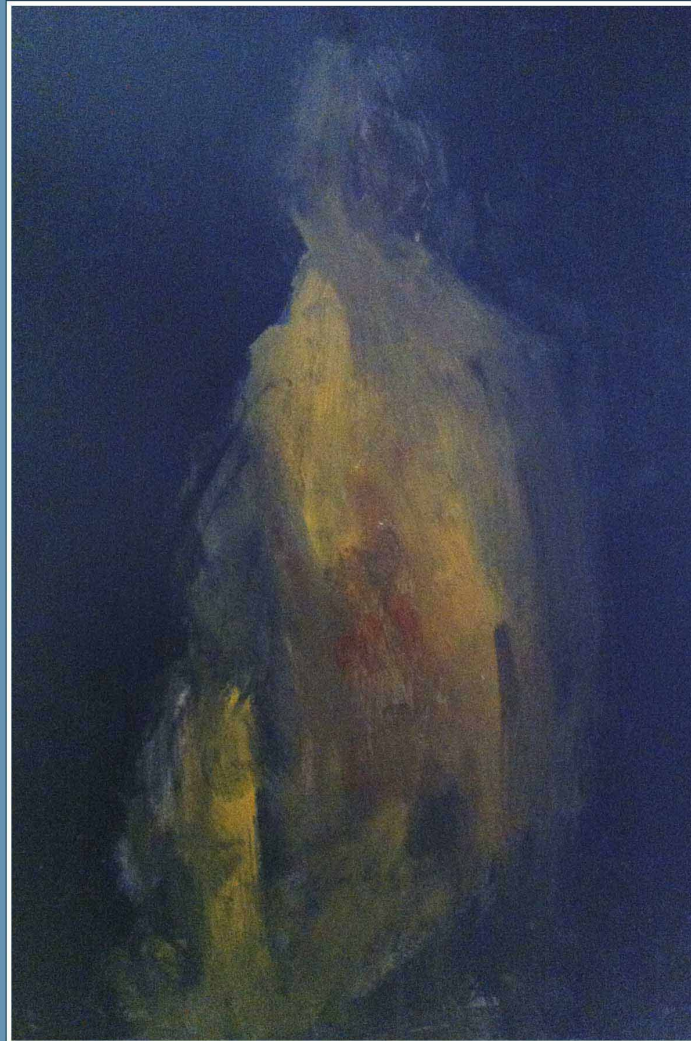


todd noel - lead vocals
kara feeley - lead and backing vocals
dave noel - keyboards
rick noel - bass
todd barriage - drums

10:01 (d.noel)

[instrumental]

dave noel - keyboards, f/x
james ehnes - violin



oil by jean noel

tysk and henry (d.noel/r.noel)

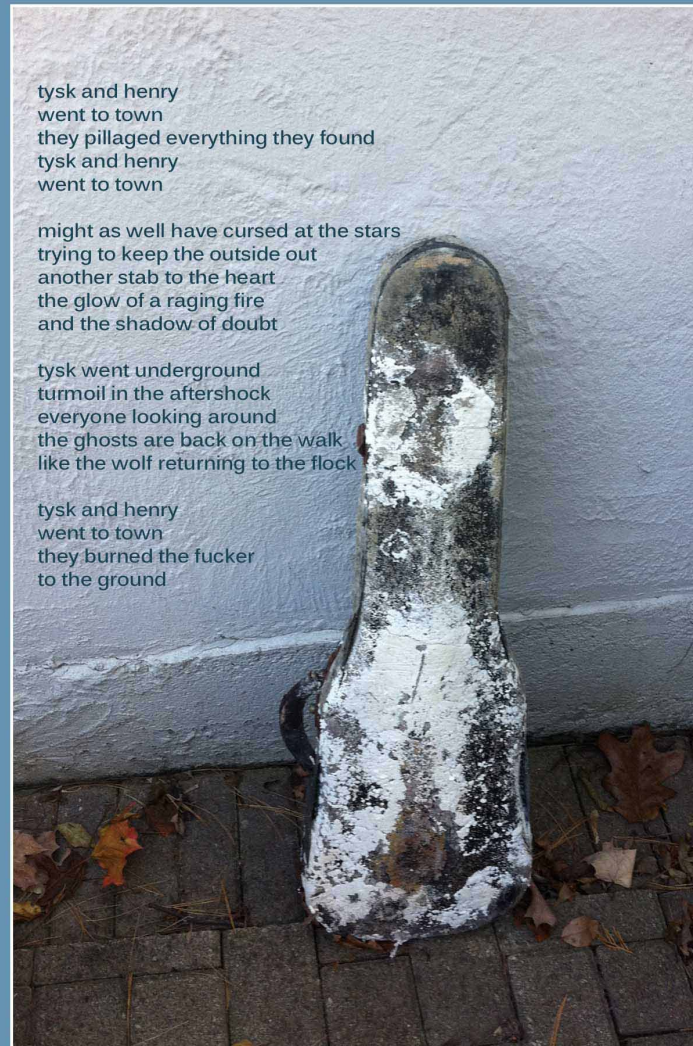
it happened in the dead of the night
couldn't get to sleep at all
we had a miserable fight
i wasn't going to take the fall
lined up against the wall

brothers know when to stop
others want to tear you apart
its like running the clock
beneath the torrent of light
how do you sleep at night?

the story that never begins
beat within an inch of his life
by the demons within
weary of the city strife
cut by the knife

standing in the world of men
nothing like success
distanced from all our friends
whispers and the sweet caress
from the woman in the silver dress

todd noel - lead vocals
dave noel - keyboards
rick noel - bass, percussion
todd barriage - drums, guitar, glockenspiel
kara feeley - backing vocals



neptune (r.noel/d.noel/d.chevalier)

you said we'd stand on the moon
just for the view
neptune's the coldest
but not as cold as you

something went wrong
we were ready to live
we were ready to fly

i was cursing them all
all the way down
then they showed me the room
back in my hometown

neptune
not as cold as you

you said we were hiding the truth
we had no clue
neptune showed us
it's time for something new

but something went wrong
i was so blind
i should have known all along

he'd take the fall
made to go down
like a lover in shock
or a ship run aground

neptune
not as cold as you

you said we had nothing to lose
forget about the gloom and doom
neptune's the coldest
but not as cold as you

all of the time
that we had spent
toeing the line

holding on
just like the weak
being gamed by the strong

neptune
not as cold as you



todd noel - lead vocals
todd barriage - drums, guitars, backing vocals
rick noel - bass, keyboards

mirage (r.noel)

spent my time burning bridges
while the gears of life ripped me to shreds
lost in a storm of confusion
playing russian roulette

my fun is better than your fun
and my here is better than your there
perpetuate the illusion
as if anyone cares

it's knowing when to remember
and knowing when to forget
we never reach a conclusion
we always fold in the end

plasticine smiles
on the lake of the isles
i see nothing but a fading silhouette
we saw the tail of the comet
mirage dead ahead

silicon dust
full metal lust
stop lying in that sea of pines
get back can't you see the sign
all-seeing infrared
go watch tv instead
if you still don't understand
they'll hammer you down on my command
no worries we can take our time
none of you bleaters have half a spine
boiling frogs have a better clue
we'll eat our cake and we'll have it too
ass backwards lost in time
screw it up and you'll pay the fine
get it through your fucking heads
mirage dead ahead

todd noel - lead vocals
todd barrage - drums, guitars, backing vocals
rick noel - bass, keyboards, backing vocals, bullhorn tantrum
kara feeley - backing vocals



dedicated to the memory of dave noel



