

Teddy Thompson

My Love of Country

Side A

A Picture Of Me Without You

I Don't Love You Anymore

Crying Time

I Fall To Pieces

I'll Regret It All In The Morning

Side B

Love And Learn

Satisfied Mind

Oh, What A Feeling

Is It Still Over

You Don't Know Me

Instruments:

Drums – Charlie Drayton

Bass – Byron Isaacs

Piano – Jon Cowherd

All other instruments – David Mansfield

Lead Vocals:

Teddy Thompson

Harmony Vocals:

Crying Time – Rodney Crowell

I Don't Love You Anymore – Vince Gill

I'll Regret It All In The Morning – Vince Gill

Is It Still Over – Vince Gill

Love and Learn – Aoife O'Donovan

Oh, What A Feeling – Krystle Warren

Satisfied Mind – Logan Loedger

Background Vocals:

(A Picture of Me Without You; I Fall To Pieces)

Marlon Saunders

Donnie Smith

Lennie Diaz

Keith Fluitt

Produced by David Mansfield

Mixed by James Frazee

Tracking recorded by James Frazee

Overdubs recorded by David Mansfield

Mastered by Golden Mastering

Photography by Ethan Covey

Design by Gregory J. Del Deo

Special thanks to Laurie, Dave and Yee

www.teddythompson.net

© 2023 Teddy Thompson

A Picture of Me Without You

Imagine a world where no music was playing
Then think of a church with nobody praying
If you've ever looked up at a sky with no blue
Then you've seen a picture of me without you

Have you walked in a garden where nothing was growing
Or stood by a river where nothing was flowing
If you've seen a red rose unkissed by the dew
Then you've seen a picture of me without you

Can you picture Heaven with no angels singing
Or a quiet Sunday morning with no church bells ringing
If you've watched as the heart of a child breaks in two
Then you've seen a picture of me without you

Songwriters: Norro Wilson / George Richey
EMI Al Gallico Music Corp, Algee Music Corp

I Don't Love You Anymore

I don't love you anymore, not the way I did before
And since you've found someone new, I think it's best
I don't cry and walk the floor, I don't love you anymore

Trouble is, I don't love you any less

I don't love you anymore for I've got no more love to give
You drained my heart of all it's love with every sweet caress
I keep saying o'er and o'er I don't love you anymore
Trouble is, I don't love you any less

I held you close to me one time, kissed your lips and called you mine
But another came and thrilled you more I guess
I cried as you walked out the door, I don't love you anymore
Trouble is, I don't love you any less

Songwriter: Bill Anderson

Johnny Bientstock Music

Crying Time

Oh it's crying time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darling
That it won't be long before it's crying time

Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder
And that tears are only rain to make love grow
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger
If I lived to be a hundred years old

Now you say you've found someone that you love better

That's the way it's happened every time before
And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

Oh it's crying time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darling
That it won't be long before it's crying time

Songwriter: Buck Owens

Beachaven Music Corporation,

Sony ATV Tree Publishing

I Fall To Pieces

I fall to pieces each time I see you again
I fall to pieces, how can I be just your friend

You want me to act like we never kissed
You want me to forget, pretend we never met
And I've tried and I've tried but I haven't yet
You walk by and I fall to pieces

I fall to pieces each time someone speaks your name
I fall to pieces, time only adds to the flame

You tell me to find someone else to love
Someone who'll love me too, the way you used to do

But each time I go out with someone new

You walk by and I fall to pieces

You walk by and I fall to pieces

Songwriters: Hank Cochran / Harlan Howard

Legacy Of Harlan Perry Howard, LLC,

Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

I'll Regret It All In The Morning

Whiskey helps to clear my head

Bring it with you into bed

If I beat you nearly dead

I'll regret it all in the morning

I'm so drunk I couldn't care

If that's a wig or your own hair

Here's my ticket, take me there

I'll regret it all in the morning

I'll regret it all in the morning

When I see your smiling face

I'd rather be in any place but here

The years have left their mark

Your skin feels smooth as bark

As we shiver in the dark

I'll regret it all in the morning

As you gaze around in fright
With your knuckles turning white
You're a lonely, lonely sight
To wake up to in the morning

This is no way to exist
With a girl who keeps a list
Naming all the boys she's missed
And she's longed for in the morning

I'll regret it all in the morning
When I see your smiling face
I'd rather be in any place but here

Now the room is spinning fast
And it fades away at last
And this empty night is past
I'll regret it all in the morning

Songwriters: Richard Thompson

BMG Rights Management, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Love and Learn

That's the way love is, you have to love and learn

I've lost again, why can't I win

These tears that I cry make my eyes burn
Each new love I find turns out to be the wrong kind
And it looks like I'll just have to love and learn

Love and learn, hurt and yearn
For someone who will love me in return
I'll be hurt many times, before the right one I find
But that's the way love is, you have to love and learn

Love and learn, hurt and yearn
For someone who will love me in return
I'll be hurt many times, before the right one I find
But that's the way love is, you have to love and learn
Yes that's the way love is, you have to love and learn

Songwriter: Bill Owens

Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Satisfied Mind

How many times have You heard someone say
If I had his money I could do things my way
But little they know Its so hard to find
One rich man in ten with a satisfied mind

Once I was winning In fortune and fame
Everything that I dreamed of to get a start in life's game
Then suddenly it happened, I lost every dime

But I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind

Money can't buy back your youth when you're old

Or a friend when you're lonely, or a love that's grown cold

The wealthiest person is a pauper at times

Compared to the man With a satisfied mind

When life has ended and my time has run out

My friends and my loved ones I'll leave there's no doubt

But one thing's for certain, when it comes my time

I'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind

Songwriters: Red Hays / Jack Rhodes

BMG Rights Management, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Oh, What A Feeling

It must be love, oh what a feeling

I sit at home alone

I wait here by the phone

I know you'll never call

Oh what a feeling

It must be love

Although it's bitter

It must be love

I can't forget her

The day's turn into weeks

Your letters I shall keep

The ones you didn't write

Oh what a feeling

It must be love, oh what a feeling

It must be love, oh what a feeling

Songwriters: Everly

BMG Rights Management, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Is It Still Over

Being without you has turned out to be so inconvenient

And wishing I was with you just seems to use up all my time

You been gone so long that it's hard to recall just how the dream went

And all but this broken heart in me I guess is doing fine

Is it still over, are we still through?

Since my phone still ain't ringing

I assume it still ain't you

I've half a mind to take the time to find somebody new

But I'm not so sure that I'm still over you

That lie that I tried to slip by you was told with good intentions

It was just another way to say I love you and protect you from the truth

And half a pound of cure is surely worth a half an ounce of pure prevention

And trying to explain while I'm insane is the hardest thing I've ever tried to do

Is it still over, are we still through?

Since my phone still ain't ringing

I assume it still ain't you

I've half a mind to take the time to find somebody new

But I'm not so sure that I'm still over you

Songwriters: Kenneth Bell / Larry Henley

Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

You Don't Know Me

You give your hand to me

And then you say hello

And I can hardly speak

My heart is beating so

And anyone can tell

You think you know me well

But you don't know me

No you don't know the one

Who dreams of you each night

And longs to kiss your lips

And longs to hold you tight

To you I'm just a friend

That's all I've ever been

No you don't know me

I never knew the art of making love
Though my heart aches with love for you
Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by
A chance that you might love me too

You give your hand to me
And then you say goodbye
I watched you walk away
Beside the lucky guy
I know you'll never know
The one who loved you so
No you don't know me

You give your hand to me
And then you say hello
And I can hardly speak
My heart is beating so
And anyone can tell
You think you know me well
But you don't know me

Songwriters: Eddy Arnold / Cindy Walker

Mijac Music, Carlin Music Corp