

FRONT COVER

RIX

Legacy, vol. 1

BACK COVER

Blow Wind Blow

I Ain't Dancin'

Down And Nylon (Live at Southpaw)

All Kinds

Lovin' You Is Easy

Melodica

Oop

Lazy Love

Strangely Blue

Folk Song

Sci-Fi Finale

CREDITS (INSERT)

Luther Rix - Drums, Percussion, Vocals

Jano Rix - Keyboards, Percussion, Bass, Guitar, Vocals

Produced by Jano Rix

Recorded by:

Jano Rix at RIX Studios in Valley Cottage, NY

Brook Sutton and Austin DiMaria at The Studio Nashville in Nashville, TN

Brandon Bell and Matt Mangano at Southern Ground Studios in Nashville, TN

John Guth at JGP Recording in Valley Cottage in NY

A great house engineer on 2/11/2010 at Southpaw in Brooklyn, NY

Mixed by Jano Rix at The Studio Nashville in Nashville, TN, and at Jano's Place in Rutland, VT

Mastered by Eric Conn at Independent Mastering in Nashville, TN

Sequence by Julia Rix

Illustration and Cover Photo by Ellen Rix

Art Direction and Graphic Design by Gregory J. Del Deo

Project Management by Kevin Calabro / Royal Potato Family

Luther Rix uses Pearl drums, Zildjian cymbals, and Vic Firth sticks

Jano Rix uses Brass Lasagna Percussion, Alessandro High End Products, Supro amplifiers, Hohner melodicas, and Korg keyboards

Thanks to: Liz Penta, George Alessandro, Chris Novy and Tom Cusimano

Our love and deepest thanks to Julia Rix and Ellen Rix, for their support, encouragement, wisdom and love!

OTHER SIDE OF INSERT

BLOW WIND BLOW

Blow, wind blow

All my troubles away

Blow, wind blow

Until Judgement Day

You've got my ring, and everything

You know you are so bad

Where can I go

Where can I turn

I'm walking in the rain

Blow, wind blow

All my troubles away

Blow, wind blow

Until Judgement Day

My head is hung way down low

It makes my poor heart yearn

It makes me sad

I feel so bad

The way that it's all going

Blow, wind blow

All my troubles away

Blow, wind blow

Until Judgement Day

Written by Huey P. Smith / Warner Tamerlane Publishing Corp. Obo Franmar Music (BMI)

ALL KINDS

You've got the kind of beautiful
Makes the boys want to give up running all around
You know the kind of magic spell
Makes the wild, wild horses lay down on the ground

Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful
Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful

One life is all we ever get
And all we ever give up for it in return
Is all of the ones we might have been
Just one kind of beautiful each in our turn

Innocence and consequence
I only hope we never learn

Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful
Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful

Hey now, every little thing you gave to me
Made the time pass faster than my eyes could even see
You are true improbability
You're the reason that they say
You never know what's gonna be

Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful
Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful

Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful
Running all around all around
All kinds of beautiful

All kinds

Written by Daniel Dodd Wilson / Published by Primary Wave Dan Wilson, All rights administered by Universal Music Corp. (ASCAP)

I AIN'T DANCIN'

On this sea cruise
There's people all around
And there's cheap booze
Pick 'em up and slug em' down
It's a nice band
Man, they got that island sound

I ain't dancin' - I stand alone
I ain't dancin' - I stand alone
I stand alone

Can't remember
When I saw a bigger moon
It's December
But down here it's just like June
I hear laughter
But somehow it's out of tune

I ain't laughin' - I stand alone
I ain't laughin' - I stand alone
I stand alone

I ain't dancin' - Ooooh
I ain't dancin' - Ooooh
I ain't dancin' - Ooooh
I ain't dancin' - I stand alone
I ain't dancin' - I stand alone
I stand alone

Written by Luther Rix and Jano Rix / Spinach Pitts Music, Administered by Red Brick Songs (ASCAP)

DOWN AND NYLON (LIVE AT SOUTHPAW)

In a letter that satan wrote
"They don't want to play no music,

think they got the only horse around,
if they'd seen the things we saw...

“There's a hundred and fifty plus,
look right here inside the silver.
Think you got the only horse around?
...got to call you back.”

Mom said
“Don't just push, let her lead some”
Mom said
“Don't just pull, let her lead some,
and just call her back”

In a letter that satan wrote
"They don't want to play no music,
think they got the only horse around,
if they'd seen the things we saw...

“There's a hundred and fifty plus,
look right here inside the silver.
Think you got the only horse around?
...got to call you back.”

Mom said
“Don't just push, let her lead some”
Momma said
“Don't just pull, let her lead some,
and just call her back”

There's a thing he can't figure out
Somethin left out of our heaven
Don't forget what's all the fuss about

All the fuss about...

Got to call her back...

Written by Jano Rix and Matt Glassmeyer / Spinach Pitts Music, Administered by Red Brick
Songs (ASCAP), Meadownoise Publishing (BMI)

LOVIN' YOU IS EASY

Sometimes love is stormy and grey
like the sky on a winter day
Sometimes love has been down and blue
but that was before I met you
Love can be a trial - takin' the good with the bad;
Sayin' you're sorry when you think you're right,
And smilin' when you're mad...

But lovin' you is easy - it's so easy
Yeah, lovin' you is easy
Like an old, familiar tune -
Like a sunny Sunday afternoon.

Sometimes love is boilin' hot
you got to watch out you don't get burned
But when that fire is burnin' inside,
you forget everything that you've learned
Love can make you crazy - turn you around and around
Send you flyin' up into the clouds, and then laugh,
And shoot you down....

But lovin' you is easy - it's so easy
Yeah, lovin' you is easy
Like an old, familiar tune -
Like a sunny Sunday afternoon.

Written by Luther Rix / Administered by Red Brick Songs (ASCAP)

MELODICA

Written by Luther Rix and Jano Rix / Spinach Pitts Music, Administered by Red Brick Songs (ASCAP)

OOP

Written by Luther Rix / Administered by Red Brick Songs (ASCAP)

LAZY LOVE

Lazy love - what I want is -
Lazy love

Lazy love - what I need is -
Lazy love

No fussin' or fightin'
No scratchin' or bitin'
No trial or trouble
Come on, baby don't you bust my bubble now

Lazy love
Lazy love
Lazy love - what I need is -
Lazy love

No pullin' or pushin'
Like a big fat cushion
No strainin' or stress
That's the love that I love best

Lazy love
Lazy love
Lazy love
Lazy love

Written by Luther Rix and Jano Rix / Spinach Pitts Music, Administered by Red Brick Songs
(ASCAP)

STRANGELY BLUE

Written by Luther Rix / Administered by Red Brick Songs (ASCAP)

FOLK SONG

Written by Luther Rix / Administered by Red Brick Songs (ASCAP)

SCI-FI FINALE

Written by Luther Rix and Jano Rix / Spinach Pitts Music, Administered by Red Brick Songs
(ASCAP)