

Dennis Selfridge



Chris McCord

COWBOY	4:10
EMPTY INVITATIONS	4:49
PENNSYLVANIA	4:28
DON'T CURSE THE MACHINE	3:31
MAKE ME SMILE	3:59
FOR NOW	4:15
SUIT YOU FINE	3:32
OLD FRIEND	4:09
WHAT DO YOU REALLY DO?	3:50
FEAR OF THE OCEAN	3:09
SOME THINGS YOU SAY	3:51
ON THE MOVE	4:21
IN MOURNING	3:45
HANG ON TO THE RUSTY NAIL	6:19
CRACK THE BISCUIT	4:27

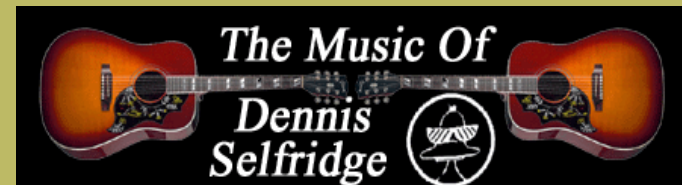
***RECORDED LIVE AT THE KELLY CENTER
OCTOBER 19, 2019***

On Site Recording Engineer:
Kelly House Sound Engineer:

Dave Young
Chris Kline

Mixed and Mastered at Widget Studios in Media, PA
by Dave Young and Dennis Selfridge for DERF Songs BMI

Special thanks to Tom, Sheri and Paul Kelly and the staff at
Kelly Music for Life



www.dennisselfridge.com
All songs © DERF Songs BMI

Edward J. "Delco Ed" Hummel

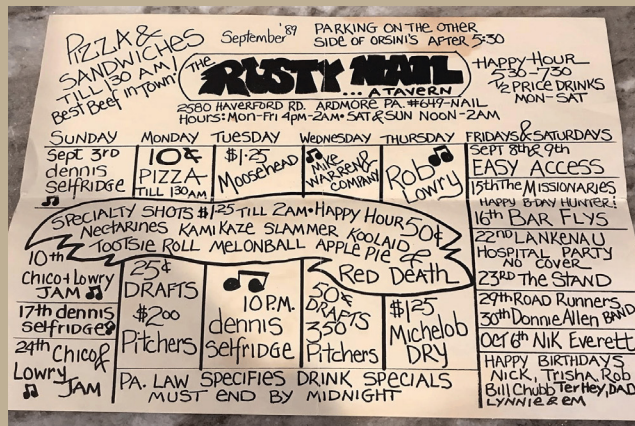
Husband, Father, Uncle, Friend, Bartender
and Mucker Extrodinaire!
A genuinely good guy and a great soul.

Born: February 4, 1951
Passed: March 1, 2020

Until we meet again...

"Life is what happens to you while
you're busy making other plans"

-John Lennon



"You can leave your rumours
and your judgement at the door.
Baby this place is the heart
and soul of what we're living for."





4-6 E. Eagle Road
Havertown, PA 19083

In May 2019, Kelly Music for Life opened the Kelly Center, a brand new, state-of-the-art performance venue in Haverford Township.



The Kelly Center is a safe and comfortable place for teens to enjoy a variety of after-school programming in an alcohol and drug free setting, and caters to the community at large with a diverse calendar of cultural events that are 21+, including comedy, music, art and more.

A long, long time ago....GTFOH (inside joke)

Anyhow, way back in April of 2018 I received an email from Tom Kelly with **An Ask and Offer from Kelly Music for Life** about the new performance venue they were building in the Havertown Community. I had just recently met Tom in 2016 when Chris McCord and I did a benefit to raise money for the Grange Estate. This was the first time Chris and I had played together since 2010 and we realized we still “had it”. There’s some really raw recordings that convinced me we still sounded pretty good for a couple of old guys.

My wheels starting turning and I thought how cool would it be to help build this thing and also get a chance to do a planned “gig” to maybe record for my new found life on the internet? In December of 2016 I’d connected with an online distributor, Catapult, that gave me a way to submit and distribute all of my past work from last century to iTunes, Spotify, Apple Music, Deezer, Amazon and Google Play.

That’s been a pretty interesting experience. You can see me back in 1994 babbling about this on TV when I did my PRISM special (that stuff is now on YouTube if you’re feeling nostalgic) but little did I know this is where we were heading.

Here we are in 2020 and I’m gearing up to release “**Delco**”, a new online only collection of old songs recorded live this past October. Thanks to everybody who pitched in and continues to help make this place a reality!

Dennis

COWBOY (1988)

Can't get enough of easy living
Takes a lot to get me there
I've got a mind that needs forgiving
I've got time and some to spare...

I don't need a suburban queen

Messing around with my heart

'Cause I can be sharp and then I'm way off the mark
But somewhere in my crowded head, I'm a cowboy
Yeah, I'm a cowboy

I don't blame myself for my condition
I only know that it's somebody's fault
You can say New York City is gonna ruin the ocean
Hey something tells me they're not the only ones...

Oh don't you pester me for answers
It's my freedom that I adore..
I can handle all the women
It's the kid that I can't afford....



EMPTY INVITATIONS (1991)

I guess I'll always wonder and never understand
The passion of a woman, the hunger in a man
When neither one is making sense, I just don't bother
It's like headlights in a thunderstorm just can't do it all
You can ride between the raindrops but you can't fathom when they'll fall
Come a time you learn to think and just pull over...

Empty invitations in the rubble of relationships

Part of me's relieved and part is stalled

'Cause I feel like I've been here before and something tells me I know more
But nothing's feeling easier at all.. not at all

You try to keep your distance and pretty soon you'll find
That ain't no easy venture once your lives get intertwined
I was stubborn years ago, now I go home early
'Cause you believe and I believe and the arguments are strong
But don't it seem this separation should only take us half as long?
I'd just soon throw my pride away, I know what matters...

PENNSYLVANIA (1985)

Pennsylvania won't you wait for me?
I can't see you now but I know the sun is gonna feel the same
As if I'd never change. As if you're with me now. As though you were a part of me...
Here, well there's times I'm looking down You know the south just ain't my ground when I feel it rushing over me

I guess I wasn't meant for warmer weather I guess I never meant to go so far
I guess it's time I got my act together Start working hard, gotta find a home..

It's not the women or the company Or the trees they're tearing down though they're killing more than my eyes want to see
That's logical reality Money turns the power to need and the right to greed and nature foots the bill
And I guess it always will, but Pennsylvania, I said now won't you wait for me?

Chester County hold a place for me Though I'd be game to go as far as Lancaster..
If I'm second guessing or if I've learned some lesson I don't know I just need to think I've time to go..

'Cause I guess I wasn't meant for warmer weather I guess I never meant to go so far
But I guess these dreams are gonna coma and go forever And when I'm strong again, I'll be gone..

DON'T CURSE THE MACHINE (1991)

Little scraps of paper, pulling so much weight
Poverty that no one understands
We still scream for justice and shake our empty hands
Hey but logic never made a happy man..

**Don't curse the machine, don't curse the machine
It was there before you got here, it'll be here when you leave..**

From the time I can remember, in all the history I've read
Seen people come to grips with what they are..
But they curse their terminology and they curse the things they dread
Wonder how they'll change what lies ahead...

My mind needs to smile and my body needs release
Need my unity and my difference, my anger and my peace...

I'm gonna gather up my energy and live my little part
Think and love and laugh a little more
'Cause the ticket to existence is a warm and happy heart
Who knows what will sink and what will soar....



MAKE ME SMILE (1986)

We can only rise so far..
We can only be a rose if someone's close enough to see
We can never try too hard
We can only make believe that we are not to see

**When the steps we're laying down become a drag again
And the walls we build of love and purpose are wearing thin..
Make me smile again, make me smile again**

If I was the light that flashed on a motion picture screen
I'd sell my van and live alone and no one'd run my life but me..
But things aren't meant to fall in place
And I've got some feelings that I've got to chase
But I've an hour I could lend, so won't you take me 'round again?

FOR NOW (1993)

I haven't left the house for a couple days, no no
I haven't quite been myself but nothing's really changed
Can't shake the feeling this is all just in my mind..
I crossed some crazy line but made it back in time..

**For now I can only say For now I can offer
For now I can change my ways
We can be who we choose to, for now..**

I want to try to be la de da de da
I want to listen to my friends and try not to live so hard
For we can paint our lives the way they ought to be
Put the blame on something else and babble our philosophy..

We can talk about tomorrow
We can chop up yesterday
We can question our intentions, go on and do things anyway...

SUIT YOU FINE (1985)

You sure know how to reason when it come to killing time
You sure know how to be wise when it come to the things that suit you fine...
You can do your damage to what we had maybe but you'll never kill what's mine
See you on the flip flop, suit you fine. I don't mind. Just suit you fine..

There's a heavenly road and a pot of gold taking the best of our time
I tell you aiming to please can become a disease
Baby I've got to salvage my pride
If you're looking for perfection honey, well you'll never know what you'll find
Me I'm just obliged to suit you fine, I don't mind...

I can tell you why but I can't make you understand
I can hold you in my arms and keep on doing the best I can
I could walk away but lady that's not in my plans
'Cause there's a time to bend and a time to make a stand

Don't get me wrong by the sound of my song
It's only to cover the hurt
I've got a lot to ease and I'll thank you please to not make me feel any worse
'Cause you can try to forgive me or just send me on down the line..
But it's in my heart and my mind to suit you fine, I don't mind



OLD FRIEND (1990)

Ask for me, you know my name
You take care and I'll do the same
Lost inside our busy lives but still we have the past
Situations are bound to change as people come and go..
But through it all it still does me good to know...

You are my friend

**I won't ask the world of you but I'll see you now and then
We'll catch up on the things we do and go our way again..
Go our way again..**

As the years slip through the cracks
We reminisce 'cause we can't go back
In every face there's a time I see
Some foggy memory or part of me..

Basically we stay the same
It's only our fears that change
Things will happen and lives will cross
We'll get together again because...

WHAT DO YOU REALLY DO? (1988)

I suppose that you can believe anything that you want to hear
You might say that I waste my time but it goes right through my ears
I haven't quite determined my appetite but my motives are perfectly clear
You say "Buddy it's cool, I'm happy for you and that's wonderful..
But what do you really do?"

I was going through the motions again the other night and this pretty girl said to me..
"How you suppose that you'll ever know what you are or what you'll be?"
I said hey pretty little lady I haven't a guess, you see I don't really know what you mean...
She said... "Buddy it's cool, I'm happy for you and that's wonderful..
But what do you really do?"

Said I've been playing for the people, I'll play them what they want
I'm still playing when nobody cares
But I don't need to apologize for this kind of job is rare..
I said it might be brighter but I've never been a fighter and I have too much fun to care
So say "Buddy it's cool, I'm happy for you and that's wonderful..
But what do you really do?"

FEAR OF THE OCEAN (1988)

I've got these melodies driving my fingers
Got my own simple feelings to share
Don't have the faintest idea where they come from and I don't have time to care..

I've seen the beauty in mystery and I've been afraid of the dark
It's just a typical fear of the ocean and they'll never rule your heart

Now there's a logical end to my innocence
Got my only little failures to bear
Some times when I'm skeptical and some times I'm unaware

So many dreamers are casualties until they discover their part
It's just a typical fear of the ocean and they'll never rule your heart

Dreams don't have to call me now though I'd be glad to go
But I can take this so much more and it lasts if you take it slow don't you know..

Got a fresh coat of paint in my memory, I'm feeling proud of my life
I cherish the courage that got me here and the faces I see every night,,

Cause I've seen the beauty in mystery and I've been afraid of the dark
It's just a typical fear of the ocean and they'll never rule your heart



Zan Gardner

*On May 1, 2007 the world lost a
terrific soul and a phenomenal singer.
We were privileged to have worked with
this woman. We can't play these songs
without thinking of her.*

RIP Zan!

SOME THINGS YOU SAY (1988)

Some times when you come to me I wanna take you inside
But after all I know that's not the me you want in your life
Time again I juggle things and tear my feelings apart
There's emotions that you advertise and some just live in your heart

**Some things you say and some that you don't
You've got my shoulder to cry on
Some things you want to do and some that you won't
When all the shoulders are long gone**

You know you two do fine together and I know my place
If he really doesn't understand you, why you telling me? What you want me to say?
You claim you want a friend and not a lover, these days I can't tell them apart
There's a part of me that's over you and a part that's waiting for something to start...

ON THE MOVE (1986)

Built America on his back, blood and sweat
And all the trains and rails and bridges don't forget
And all of the ships that carried our boys into war
Said welcome to the 80's bud, we don't need you anymore..

'Cause we're on the move, more people in the street
Said we're on the move, progress can't be beat
Said we're on the move, long as Wall Street got it sweet
Say hey buddy we don't need you anymore

Working at the mill since 1955
At this point in time, he's just glad to be alive
He just want to finish up and be socially secure
They say "Tough break old man we can't pay it anymore" but

We're on the move, more people in the street
Said we're on the move, progress can't be beat
Said we're on the move, long as Wall Street got it sweet
Say hey buddy we don't need you anymore

Winter's gone and spring's coming on the rise
But that can't take away all the tears from their eyes
Some lost a home and some lost their family
They can't get no help without quota guarantees but

We're on the move, closing up the mills
Said we're on the move, we got demand to fill
Said we're on the move, foreign fits the bill so
Hey buddy we don't need you anymore

The song "On the Move" originally came from a guy in Chester County named Jack Entrikan I've lost track of. This was a real gut reaction from a disillusioned steel worker who was watching their jobs being shipped overseas. He gave me the rough draft and I ran with it. Chris has always kicked ass with this tune.



Chris McCord

IN MOURNING (1988)

Got a load on my mind again, stepped on the toes of another friend
Feel like I'm badly in need of advice with a helluva nerve to think I'm nice

**I'm in mourning. Oh baby I am in mourning
For the way that things could have been and the way that they're forming**

Sorry what I did today but you know I could still give you fits tomorrow
One time when the words got away, I lost my head and I'm bumming today

Got myself in a real tough place, either way got to show my face
Gotta hope that your feelings can mend. Gonna swear to myself I'll never do this again

Just when I thought I'd changed I open my mouth and go down in flames
I can be crazy and I can be cruel. Just shaking my head at some things I do

I didn't start the night with any preconceived notion I would be creating something I'd call "Delco".
But listening to the impromptu rendition of "Hang on to the Rusty Nail" (warts and all) made me Google "Delco":

"Delco isn't just a place to live; it's a way of life. And, Delco is not something you can obtain with a short visit or while you are only passing through. If you never been or don't actually live here, you just won't understand."

-from the Urban Dictionary

Hang on to whatever "Rusty Nail" you're lucky enough to wander into! I get the sense Delco is teeming with them!
Life is good :)

CRACK THE BISCUIT (1991)

Down along the Jersey Shore a summer's passing by
Reggae band is playing from across the other side
In there walks a couple and they sit their bodies down
The fellow he starts swaying and buys another round, says

Crack the Biscuit, Crack the Biscuit

I said what is this shit? This crack the biscuit. I don't know

He said now many many over here and meet my pretty wife
She's really just my girlfriend but I've known her all my life
Won't you come and see my Harley on the side walk just outside
Too bad you got to play or else I'd take you for a ride and

You know I meet so many characters running in and out my life
I know not where they come from and I may never see them twice
Now I don't recall the conversation and I might not know his face
I only hope he's talking about his motorcycle when he say

HANG ON TO THE RUSRTY NAIL (1988)

Here come Jay Float and Rocky, the tail end of the evening
All the early people have come and gone a while ago
The faces I remember, the names just blend together
The only thing I'm sure of is I could play here forever.

Hang on to the Rusty Nail

There ain't too much like it in the outside world

Here you can leave your rumors and your judgement at the door

'Cause this place is the heart and soul of what we're living for

In here you got them Muckers holding down the fort
Delco Eddie and the corner crew turn the night time into an indoor sport
And you know that you really matter when they're lending you their ear
If you want to hang around, they're always glad to see you here

Here's to Magnetic Mary coming on the scene so soon

Some of those boys you string along are always gonna have their place for you
And if you don't mind me saying, sometimes you push your luck
But honey if you've got the power, in here you've got the right to use it up

There's Lady Di and the Big Man, Amy and Rusty and Joe
Liz and the swing shift nurses. Big Nicky to tell you it's time to go
But it ain't the bar or the building, it's people that make this real
I tell you maybe I don't have an answer, all I know is the way I feel





You can find all of these recordings on your favorite streaming app. Just ask "Alexa" or "Google" for "Dennis Selfridge" and see what happens.

Visit www.dennisselfridge.com for more info and another downloads page with more music from the analog days.

