

***Can’t Find The Brakes***

**Credits**

**Dirty Honey Is:**

Marc LaBelle • Vocals

John Notto • Electric Guitar, Acoustic Guitar

Justin Smolian • Bass, Acoustic Guitar

Jaydon Bean • Drums, Percussion

•••••

**The *Can’t Find The Brakes* Album:**

Produced, Engineered, and Mixed by Nick DiDia

Recorded at Brooklet Recording, Australia

Mixed Somewhere in Los Angeles – USA

Assisted by Jackson Sommerville

Mastered by Billy Joe Bowers at Casa De Amor

B3, Wurlitzer, Piano • Ian Peres

Australian Background Vocals • Ashleigh Mannix

Los Angeles Background Vocals • Raquel Rodriguez, Aneesa Al-Musawwir

Cowbell • Nick DiDia

Album Art Direction • Risk/Los Angeles

Album Design and Layout • Sam Whitney

Photography • Katrina Benzova

•••••

**All songs written by Dirty Honey**

2023 Dirt Records

Stick Songs LLC d/b/a Sticky Songs (BMI)

•••••

***Can’t Find The Brakes***

**Lyrics**

***“Don't Put Out the Fire”***

All this time

I thought you were satisfied

And I didn’t know that you’d wanna leave

But don’t you put out the fire…

You could’ve told me

If I’d done you wrong

Now I’m waiting and praying that you’re not as good as gone

Cause I could feel it

I confess

You couldn’t hide that your eyes had told me everything before you left

Now I’m feeling

So strung out

You’ve got me buried in worry and drowning all my sorrows in doubt

Got me hiding

From the pain

But I can’t run from a gun that’s shooting bullets that are calling my name

I left my heart in your hands…

Don’t put out the fire

Don’t put out the fire

Don’t put out the fire

Are you gonna burn me out?

Don’t put out the fire

I couldn’t stand it

When you left

Was it worth all the hurt, you could’ve told me what you wanted instead

Now you’re running

All over town

And the talk on the street has got me thinking that there’s someone you’ve found

Now I’m so insecure

I need a little more

Don’t put out the fire

Don’t put out the fire

Don’t put out the fire

Well I gotta say

See I loved you ‘til you walked away

When you catch me with a brand new flame

Don’t be surprised baby

She said, I left my heart in your hands

Don’t you understand?

Don’t put out the fire

Don’t put out the fire

Don’t put out the fire

Baby don’t burn me out

Don’t put out the fire

I don’t wanna see you walk away

Baby don’t burn me out

Baby don’t you ever go

Baby don’t you walk away

Baby don’t you burn me out

So, don’t put out the fire

***“Won’t Take Me Alive”***

I ain’t a fighter, but you’re never taking me alive

So if you’re coming then you oughta know it’s suicide

You won’t make me crawl when my backs to the wall

Ain’t taking me alive

Won’t bleed me out to dry

I told you like I said before I never asked to start a war

But now you know that I’d rather die

You won’t take me alive

Don’t complicate it you created your own misery

Won’t be a victim I won’t listen to your mind’s disease

You want me to bleed, but I got an ace up my sleeve

Ain’t taking me alive

Won’t bleed me out to dry

I told you like I said before I never asked to start a war

But now you know that I’d rather die

You won’t take me alive

Ain’t taking me alive

Won’t bleed me out to dry

I told you like I said before I never asked to start a war

But now you know that I’d rather die

You won’t take me alive

Won’t bleed me out to dry

I told you like I said before I never asked to start a war

But now you know that I’d rather die

You won’t take me alive

***“Dirty Mind”***

I never needed a doctor they’re always pushing my pills

I never needed a dealer I can find my own thrills

But every man’s got his vices and I know that your mine

Kick back from your all out attack I can’t get away this time

I just gotta know I just gotta know babe why

I keep my hands clean when you know I’ve got a dirty mind

Make up your mind

Every time I said

Make up your mind

I never needed a preacher to tell me what to believe

Cause I could look in a mirror if I want to deceive

I gotta know if ya want me or are you setting me free

It’s alright, won’t hold too tight if you take me in or let me be

I just gotta know I just gotta know babe why

I keep my hands clean when you know I’ve got a dirty mind

Just make up your mind

Every time I said

Make up your mind

Make up your mind

Every time I said

Make up your mind

I keep my hands clean, but you know I’ve got a dirty mind…

Make up your mind

Every time I said

Make up your mind

Make up your mind

Every time I said

Make up your mind

**“Roam”**

She’s crashing like ocean waves

And I know I’m the one to blame

But these thoughts I can’t explain

She’s crashing like ocean waves

I know that it’s hard

‘Cause I can’t be where you are

So I’ll roam like a bird in the night

I’ll roam, still I know it ain’t right

I’ll roam, like a bird in the night

But this time I won’t say goodbye

She’s mending her broken wings

Cause I can’t ease her suffering

If her will is strong she would carry on

And see what tomorrow brings

And I fly so high

Cause falling is the only way to feel alive

So I’ll roam like a bird in the night

I’ll roam, still I know it ain’t right

I’ll roam, like a bird in the night

But this time I won’t say goodbye

But this time I won’t say goodbye

Every time I walk away

She’s begging me to stay

We can’t carry on this way

But I know some things will never change

So I’ll roam like a bird in the night

I’ll roam, still I know it ain’t right

I’ll roam, like a bird in the night

But this time I won’t say goodbye

But this time I won’t say goodbye

But this time I won’t say goodbye

***“Get a Little High”***

Been down so long

Been down so long and I’m too far gone to save

She’s been gone for way too long

Got me thinking of my mistakes

I’ve been looking, but I never found it

I need to find another way around it

Been down for so damn long and I’m too far gone to save

So don’t mind me if I sometimes…

I’ll get a little bit high

It’s alright now

Just gotta ease my mind

It’s alright now

Cause she said goodbye

But it’s alright now

I’ll get a little bit high

I can’t take it

I can’t take it

It’s so hard to believe

Cause my little girl she’s got me down and I could use a little remedy

I’ve been reminiscing about the good times

Memories before you said your goodbyes

I can’t take it

I can’t take it

It’s so hard to believe

So don’t mind me if I sometimes…

Get a little bit high

It’s alright now

Just gotta ease my mind

It’s alright now

Cause she said goodbye

But it’s alright now

I’ll get a little bit high

But no matter how hard I try

I can’t get you off my mind

I’ll get a little bit high

It’s alright now

Just gotta ease my mind

It’s alright now

Cause she said goodbye

But it’s alright now

I’ll get a little bit high

***Coming Home***

Gone are the lines that were drawn

Mistakes we made when we were young

But no southern trains could keep me from where I still belong

Chances that I took in vain

Gone with all of the charades

That all of this time that I didn’t know that you felt the same

And all of the fears I’d leave them behind for you

I can’t deny when I’m back in the woods that I’ll be fine

Cause I’m coming home

Cause I’m coming home

Made my way through sand and stone

Troubles I’ve carried alone

Places that seemed greener, but never were sweeter than home

All of the fears I’d leave them behind for you, yes I would

I can’t deny when I’m back in the woods that I’ll be fine

Cause I’m coming home

Cause I’m coming home

Cause I’m coming home

Cause I’m coming home

Cause I’m coming home

Cause I’m coming home

***Can’t Find the Brakes***

She moves through life like a bullet train

Cause she’s got no time to waste

She gets higher than an aeroplane

When life’s too hard to face

No red lights are gonna slow her down

Drive this life straight through the ground

Hold on, shorty can’t find the breaks

Hold on, babe I’ll do whatever it takes

She burns through the night like a neon sign

Her shadows don’t like the chase

She has no need to apologize

For a past she can’t erase

I said slow down babe you’re too young to die

She said I ain’t gonna stop so don’t even try

Hold on shorty can’t find the breaks

Hold on, babe I’ll do whatever it takes

Hold on shorty can’t find the breaks

Hold on, babe I’ll do whatever it takes

Hold on shorty can’t find the breaks

Hold on, babe I’ll do whatever it takes

Hold on shorty can’t find the breaks

Hold on, babe I’ll do whatever it takes

***“Satisfied”***

All these thoughts are ringing in my head

Memories of things I should have said

Thought you could’ve stayed, anyway

I guess I’ve only got myself to blame

Cause all of this time all this time

I thought you were satisfied satisfied

All of this time this time I should’ve known you were gonna leave

Never thought I could’ve been so blind

Took too long for me to realize

If you love or leave me it’s all the same

I’ve only got myself to blame

All of this time, time

I thought you were satisfied, satisfied

All of this time, time

Shoulda known you were gonna leave me behind

All of these games we play

Memories swept away

Only myself to blame

All of this time, this time

I thought you were satisfied, satisfied

All of this time, this time

Shoulda known you were gonna leave me behind

All of this time said all of this time

You were satisfied, satisfied

All of this time, time

Shoulda known that you’d leave me behind

***“Ride On”***

I think it’s time we get a move on

We’ve got no time to waste

When only promises were only broken

I’ll do whatever it takes

Gotta ride on

Ride on

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

Ride on

Ride on

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

Motor roaring like a lion

I’ve been running too lean

All the secrets i’ve been hiding

I’m trying to keep myself clean

Ride on, ride on

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

Ride on, ride on

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

Life moves way too fast

Might as well hit the gas

Ride on, ride on

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

Ride on, ride on

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

Can’t stop now the storms on the horizon

***“You Make it Alright”***

No I can’t take it I’ve been faking my way through life

When you’ve got nothing a little something can make it right

I know when life gets hard

Ain’t nothing gonna fall apart

But I know one thing for sure

I’ve been down

I’ve been down

But you make it alright, alright

I’ve been down

I’ve been down

But you make it alright, alright

Don’t keep them guessing. I’ve learned that lesson too late in life

They say “can’t keep a good man down with someone like you around” don’t I know yes I know

As long as you’re by my side

I know that I’ll be alright

Cause I call you mine

I’ve been down babe

I’ve been down

But you make it alright, alright

I’ve been down babe

Yeah, I’ve been down

But you make it alright, alright yes you do

I’ve been down babe

I’ve been down

But you make it alright, alright

I’ve been down babe

I’ve been down

But you make it alright

Yeah you make it alright

I’ve been down babe

Yeah, I’ve been down

But you make it alright, alright

I’ve been down babe

Yeah, I’ve been down

But you make it alright, oh said you make it alright

***“Rebel Son”***

Momma told me I’m the only one I’m just a rebel son

Every day that I’ve been on the run I’m like a loaded gun

When the day is gone the night is young back home you’re gonna run

Momma told me I’m the only one I’m just a rebel son

They said nowhere is where I’m bound to be the moon’ll light my way

Too many places that I’ve gotta see, here I could never stay

Like a rolling wheel beneath my heels I’ll make a memory

Momma told my I’m the only one, that’s all you’ll ever be

The more you wait, more moves I make

No I won’t wait for you…

Oh, I’m gonna break your heart

Oh, I’m gonna break your heart

Oh, Don’t wanna break your heart

Oh, I’m gonna break your heart

Momma told me I’m the only one I’m just a rebel son

Every day that I’ve been on the run I’m just a loaded gun

When the day is gone the night will come back home you’re gonna run

Momma told me I’m the only one I’m just a rebel son

The more you wait, more moves I make

No I won’t wait for you…

Oh, I’m gonna break your heart

Oh, I’m gonna break your heart

Oh, Don’t wanna break your heart

Oh, Don’t wanna break your heart

**Dirty Honey Press Assets Site:**

<https://www.herfitzpr.net/dirty-honey-home-2023-24>

**Dirty Honey North American Media Contact:**

Heidi Ellen Robinson-Fitzgerald

[heidirobinsonfitz@icloud.com](mailto:heidirobinsonfitz@icloud.com)

818-705-1267