

A close-up portrait of a woman with long, dark hair, resting her head on her hand against a black background. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting her skin and hair. The text 'Wendy lands' and 'mumble' is written in a white, handwritten font on the right side of the image.

Wendy lands
mumble

Why 'Mumble'?

To me a Mumble is the first utterance of the naked truth - the subconscious coming to the surface, unfiltered by the conscious.

I had private moments of elation, fear, frustration and pure joy while creating these songs and I wanted to bring the spontaneity and vulnerability of those precious moments directly to this recording — we didn't even use a click track, we just followed the beating of our hearts.

As the recording took shape, we realized the process was less about what we could add to the tracks and more about what we could strip away.

So... here are the cracks in my pavement — exposed, fragile, joyous and brave.

Listen loud, lights off, preferably on headphones and in sequence. Oh and I suggest sipping a glass of your favourite red... a few candles wouldn't hurt either.
...or you could just go for a drive on a sunny day and blast it... car windows open, of course.

Enjoy... xo, W

To my co-writers: Jim, Lay-Jay, Don, Greg and Tonio: I think the real reason I made this album was to find a way to spend as much time as possible inside the creative process with you guys. It has been a great honour and a privilege to work with you gentleman-geniuses, not to mention some of the most inspiringly euphoric, creatively freeing, musical collaborations I've ever known.

To the players, Jim, Greg, Don, Peter and Ted: Thank you for delicately bending and pushing each note, in search of the sweet spot in every bar and every phrase. For gently pulling back and passionately digging in with do-or-die conviction and for forever tattooing your hearts to these songs.

To my co-producers: Jim, Greg & Don: Thank you for being the guardian angels of this album, treating each song like a beautiful little gem. By building up, pouring over and peeling away these songs -- leaving no stone unturned -- you made me know that our code would never be broken. I love you guys.

The following people have helped me, inspired me and enabled me and I thank you:

Terry Kavanagh and family with a special bark out to Shadow for all the love and licks.

Edna Khubyar & Paul Smith for continuing to balance the lalala with the blablabla.

To Micah Barnes, Lisa Mann, Deb Day, Kate Ashby and The Broads, Jessica McCrea, Jane Harbury and most especially Leslie Ehm for sharing the love of what you do, your great skill and a few of your cherished secrets — with me.

To all Green and Gold Alumni where ever you are, thank you... and you know why.

Gillard clan... Mom... Dad... Chloe... Jim I love you all so much.

Contact: www.wendylands.com

Wendy Lands on [Facebook](#) Follow me on [Twitter](#)

Please pay for the music you love or else there may not be any more music to love.

This album is dedicated to the memory of Steve Hannon

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1. Mumble 3:55
 2. Slow Dance Hotel 3:08
 3. Party Girl 4:33
 4. Brand New Juliet 4:45
 5. Paris 3:02
 6. Just A little 4:41
 7. Unsung 4:14
 8. Dancing on the Edge of Love 4:02
 9. Don't Make Me laugh 5:25
 10. Forget Everything I Know 3:36
 11. Beautiful Sinner 3:12

Produced by

Wendy lands,
Jim Gillard,
Greg Karanagh
& Don Breithaupt

Rebelette Records
www.wendylands.com



1. Mumble

Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt & Jim Gillard

Well, it's been twenty-four hours
Since I last felt your breath on my cheek
Funny we haven't even kissed
But when you talk
you make my knees get weak
How you make me weak
Feels like I'm walking on air
With a stupid smile on my face
When you talk you make me lose my place
I think I've lost my place

Then you mumble
Something about
How you never
Want this night to end
Can we stumble
Into the next day together
See what's round the bend
Let's see what's round the bend

We sit
Talking for hours
On the front steps outside of my door
We get tongue-tied
I hardly even know you
But I know I want you by my side
Want you by my side
Feel like I'm walking on air
With a stupid smile on my face

When you talk you make me lose my place
I think I've lost my place

Then you mumble
Something about
How you never
Want this night to end
And can we stumble
Into the next day together
See what's round the bend
Let's see what's round the bend

When you talk you make me lose my place
I think I've lost my place

You mumble
Something about
How you never
Want this night to end
And can we stumble
Into the next day together
See what's round the bend

You mumble
Something about
How you never
Want this night to end
And can we stumble
Into the next day together
See what's round the bend
Let's see what's round the bend
Oh See what's round the bend

2. Slow Dance Hotel

W. Lands, Greg Kavanagh & Jim Gillard

Let's not take the subway
Times Square can just wait one more day
Soho is oh so five minutes ago, you know
If you believe in fate
The Empire state can wait
Let's take a taxi ride up to the east side

New York, New York on a lazy afternoon
Slow dance with me in an old hotel room

The wallpaper's peeling
There's even a leaky ceiling
The radio's turned up all of the way... Miles plays
Slow dancin' is easy
You just let yourself go completely
It's perfectly clear dear
There's no other place we should be

New York, New York on a lazy afternoon
Slow dance with me in an old hotel room

It's perfectly clear dear
There's no other place we should be

New York, New York on a lazy afternoon
Slow dance with me in an old hotel room
New York, New York on a lazy afternoon
Slow dance with me in an old hotel room

3. Party Girl

Wendy Lands, Larry John McNally, Jim Gillard

She was the last one to leave the party
And still be standin' up
Her cup runneth over
But lets not talk about all that
Half full half empty stuff
Take a bite of the apple
Take the whole thing
Take on the world
And she said

Don't you remember me, I'm the party girl
Don't you remember me, I'm the party girl

Well she knows just what they're here for
They want to see a little skin
Flatter them
let them think they own you but
Never ever let them in
She's got something to show for it
A closet full of clothes
A string of pearls
And she said

Don't you remember me, I'm the party girl
Don't you remember me, I'm the party girl

She had nothing to hide
She had her fun
How 'bout you?
She lived the way she wanted, and she did what she
had to do

If I thought she was strong
Well I guess I was wrong
But she was too fragile for this world
And she said

Don't you remember me, I'm the party girl
Don't you remember me, I'm the party girl
Don't you remember me, I'm the party girl
Remember me, I'm the party girl

4. Brand New Juliet

Wendy Lands, Larry John McNally, Jim Gillard

I'm one of those girls who misses everything,
once it's gone
Even if I complained about it all along
Once we were inseparable,
now it's like we never even met

There goes my Romeo, with his brand new Juliet
There goes my Romeo, with his brand new Juliet

Opposites attract but the centre will not hold
Once we burned for each other but then the fire went
cold
I'm no angel, yeah well neither are you
But in this broken world you take what you can get

There goes my Romeo, with his brand new Juliet
There goes my Romeo, with his brand new Juliet

How's she get so perfect?
Where'd she get that dress?
Why'd she have to be so beautiful?
God I feel like such a mess
I guess the longer you go without it,
the more desperate you can get

There goes my Romeo, with his brand new Juliet
There goes my Romeo, with his brand new Juliet

Once we were inseparable,
now it's like we never even met

There goes my Romeo, with his brand new Juliet

How'd she get so perfect
and where's she get that dress
And why'd she have to be so beautiful, Romeo . . .



5. Paris

Wendy Lands, Larry John McNally & Jim Gillard

Let's move to Paris, let's sell the farm
Let's stroll along the Seine together, arm in arm
There's a small hotel, overlooks the Eiffel Tower
Let's push the beds together
And make love hour after hour

We all know what lies ahead
Maybe not the whole story
Isn't there time enough
For one last taste of glory

Let's move to Paris, while there's still time
I stare across the fields of winter, as another year slips
by
Don't make me go alone, to the city of light
I need you there beside me,
To hold through the night
Promise me in the morning light
We won't kiss our dream goodbye

6. Just A Little

Wendy Lands, Larry John McNally & Jim Gillard

Just a little
Just a little bit more
Just a little bit longer
Like all night, well that would be alright
All night, well that would be alright

What is this chemistry between you and me
Don't ask me I don't know
I stopped trying to figure everything out
A long, long time ago

Just a little
Just a little bit more
Just a little bit longer
Like all night, well that would be alright
All night, well that would be alright

What ever we did last night
I meant every word
I felt my body and soul rise up
And fly away like a bird

Just a little
Just a little bit more
Just a little bit longer
Like all night, well that would be alright
All night, well that would be alright

Love has landed on us
Skin on skin
So come on let's do it
Again and again and again and again

Just a little
Just a little bit more
Just a little bit longer
Like all night, well that would be alright
All night, well that would be alright

Just a little...

7. Unsung

Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt & Jim Gillard

You promised your love with a dime store ring
And a love song on a guitar with a broken string
You lay next to me on a bed we made
On a mattress high above a broken down arcade

You said you could

Unbreak me
Uncry me
Unfake me
Unshy me
Unfold me
Uncold me
Understand me

So I let you

Unearth me
Unwind me
Unnerve me
Unbind me
Unfurl me
Ungirl me
Understand me

You dreamed us a world where we both could be
Just like gypsies with no home or pirates lost at sea
Then one day I woke up without you there
How I miss the way your fingers would entwine my
hair

You asked me to
Untrace you,
Untrust you
Unface you
Unlust you
Undrink you
Unthink you
Understand you

But how could I

Unlove you
Unlive you
Unfeel you
Ungive you
Unbreath you
Unneed you
Understand you

So I let you

Unearth me
Unwind me
Unnerve me
Unbind me
Unfurl me
Ungirl me
Understand me

I let myself

Unlove you
Unlive you
Unfeel you
Untouch you
Ungive you
Unbreath you
Unneed you
Until we had become
Unraveled
Undone

Unsung...

8. Dancing on the Edge of Love

Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt & Jim Gillard

With moods and metaphors
You make me guess
You keep me wondering
And out of breath
I think you know just what you're doing
When you whisper words
That can't be heard above the wind
Every time we say goodnight
You like to linger long enough
To pull me in
I can't help but question your intention
As I lie awake imaginin' why

You keep me dancing on the edge of love
You keep me dancing on the edge of love

With myths and mystery
You hold my gaze
I think you're telling me
To start the chase
And do you know you got my heart
Just barley hanging
Like a paper star upon a thread
When we talk and stay up late
I wish that we were
Doing something else instead
You conceal what you really feel

Can't you just confess what's in your head, please

You keep me dancing on the edge of love
I'm dancing on the edge of love

You got me floating higher than a cloud
Giggling out loud
My head is in a spin, wonderin' why

You keep me dancing on the edge of love
You keep me dancing on the edge of love

I think you know just what you're doing
When you whisper words
That can't be heard above the wind
Every time we say goodnight
You like to linger long enough
To pull me in
I can't help but question your intention
As I lie awake imaginin' why

You keep me dancing on the edge of love
Dancing on the edge of love

9. Don't Make Me Laugh

Wendy Lands, Jim Gillard & Tonio K

No hopeful words can comfort me
Too late to save my smile
I'll laugh again eventually
'Till then just let me cry

You say that love comes back again
Don't make me laugh
You say that someday we'll be friends again
Don't make me laugh
Sometimes you learn by letting go
It's not like that
Don't make me laugh, just take it back,
don't make me laugh

How many times can you speak these lines
Is it so hard to see
You'll never really understand
You can't 'cause you're not me
And these tears are my tears to cry
This pain is not your pain it's mine
It's me who's being let behind
No hopeful words can comfort me
I'll laugh again eventually

You say that love comes back again
Don't make me laugh
You say that someday we'll be friends again
Don't make me laugh
Sometimes you learn by letting go
It's not like that

Don't make me laugh, just take it back,
don't make me laugh

And these tears are my tears to cry
This pain is not your pain it's mine
It's me who's being let behind
No hopeful words can comfort me
I'll laugh again eventually

You say that love comes back again
Don't make me laugh
You say that someday we'll be friends again
Don't make me laugh
Sometimes you learn by letting go
It's not like that
Don't make me laugh, just take it back, don't make me
laugh, it's not like that
Don't make me laugh, just take it back,
don't make me laugh

10. Forget Everything I Know

Wendy Lands, Don Breithaupt & Jim Gillard

I feel too much
I hold on too tight
All my girlfriends like to tease me
'Cause I stay home every night
I got a heart that tends to fall apart
I didn't see you comin'
I was too busy runnin'
I think too hard
I talk too much

Feels like every time you get too close
I jump back from your touch
Like a fool I'm falling for you
So what am I, what am I, what am I gonna do?

I'm gonna forget everything I know
I'm gonna forget everything I know

I cry too much
I love too deep
Don't want anyone to me
With my heart out on my sleeve
Can't play cool
I'd just mess that up too
So what am I, what am I, what am I gonna do?

I'm gonna forget everything I know
I'm gonna forget everything I know



And like a fool I'm falling for you
So what am I, what am I, what am I gonna do?

I'm gonna forget everything I know
I'm gonna forget everything I know
I'm gonna forget everything I know
I'm gonna forget everything I know

11. Beautiful Sinner

Wendy Lands & Don Breithaupt

Beautiful sinner what are you to do?
There's crack in the bottle
Where your wishes spill through
Arms wrapped round memories, that play in your head
Come on put your arms around me instead
There's a kiss on your lips still, that lingers from when
You were love's fool, your heart was younger then
Still tryin' to be brave, still tryin' to get saved
Beautiful sinner let go

Beautiful sinner I don't care where you've been
There's a new moon and a new day about to begin
Come tap on my window, I'll wait for you there
You can tell me all your secrets, I swear

There's a kiss on your lips still, that lingers from when
You were love's fool, your heart was younger then
Still tryin' to be brave, still tryin' to get saved
Beautiful sinner let go
Beautiful sinner come home

1. Mumble

Wendy Lands - Vocals, Background Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano, Synth
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Greg Kavanagh - Acoustic, Electric Guitar
Jim Gillard - Drums, Percussion, Background Vocals
Jef ten Kortenaar - Violin
John Marshman - Cello
Orly Bitov - Cello
Eric Paetkau - Viola

2. Slow Dance Hotel

Wendy Lands - Vocals, Handclaps
Don Breithaupt - Piano, Toy Piano, Vibes,
Prepared Piano, Organ, Accordion
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Greg Kavanagh - Acoustic Guitar, Background Vocals,
Handclaps
Jim Gillard - Drums, Percussion, Background Vocals,
Handclaps
Gord Meyers - Baritone
Kevin Turcotte - Flugelhorn

3. Party Girl

Wendy Lands - Vocals, Background Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Greg Kavanagh - Electric Guitar & Background Vocals
Jim Gillard - Drums, Percussion, Background Vocals

4. Brand New Juliet

Wendy Lands - Vocals, Background Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Greg Kavanagh - Electric Guitar
Jim Gillard - Drums, Percussion, Background Vocals
Kevin Turcotte - Trumpet
Gord Meyers - Trombone
Turner King - Tenor Sax
Vern Dorge - Baritone Sax

5. Paris

Wendy Lands - Vocals
Ted Quinlan - Electric Guitar
Greg Kavanagh - Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitars
and Acoustic Bass
Jim Gillard - Tibetan Bells

6. Just A Little

Wendy Lands - Vocals, Background Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano, Organ
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Greg Kavanagh - Acoustic, Electric Guitar
Jim Gillard - Drums, Percussion,
Background Vocals, Finger Snaps
Kevin Turcotte - Trumpet
Gord Meyers - Trombone
Turner King - Tenor Sax
Vern Dorge - Baritone Sax
Band Members and
Horn Players
with Cameron Breithaupt
and Miles Breithaupt
- Shout Chorus, Handclaps

7. Unsung

Wendy Lands - Vocals,
Background Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano
Greg Kavanagh - Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Jim Gillard - Flugelhorn, Percussion, Handclaps
& Background Vocals
Chloe Gillard - CDRack Strums

8. Dancing on the Edge of Love

Wendy Lands - Vocals, Background Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano, Organ
Ted Quinlan - Electric Guitar
Greg Kavanagh - Dobro
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Jim Gillard - Drums, Percussion, Background Vocals

9. Don't Make Me Laugh

Wendy Lands - Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Jef ten Kortenaar - Violin
Eric Paetkau - Viola
Orly Bitov - Cello
John Marshman - Cello

10. Forget Everything I Know

Wendy Lands - Vocals, Background Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano, Organ, Wurlitzer, Fender
Rhodes
Peter Telford - Upright Bass
Greg Kavanagh - Acoustic, Electric Guitar
Jim Gillard - Drums, Percussio, Background Vocals

11. Beautiful Sinner

Wendy Lands - Vocals
Don Breithaupt - Piano
Peter Telford - Upright bass
Orly Bitov - Cello
John Marshman - Cello

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