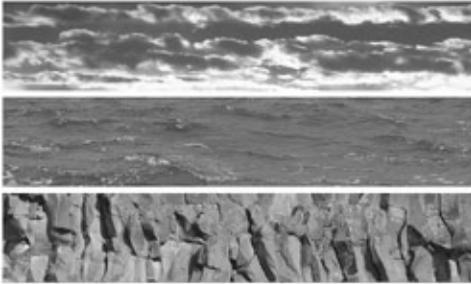


FROM THE MOUNTAINTOP

ramisaband@gmail.com :: facebook.com/ramisaband :: repeatafterme.bandcamp.com

REPEAT AFTER ME



FROM THE MOUNTAINTOP

1. Radio Doctor
2. End Up In Your Arms
3. Youngblood
4. Champagne
5. Gimme What You've Got
6. I Don't Want to Work Anymore
7. Every Music Has Its Moment
8. Friday Night
9. In the Cool of the Night
10. Singapore
11. When the Summer Comes
12. Hollywood Valentine
13. Get Up On Your Feet

Recorded in 2011 at
Wally Sound, Oakland, CA

Engineered by: Wally McClellan

Mastered by: John Golden

Keyboard on tracks 2, 5, 6, & 13:
Jeff Hashfield

All songs written by
R. Kassees/
Infinite Turbo (ASCAP)

Dear Beautiful Person,

THANKS to YOU for helping us out by donating towards our goal of printing vinyl. We know we'll be able to make it happen with your love and support. As a small token of our gratitude we're including this PDF with the liner notes and complete lyrics for each tune. Feel free to print it out or just peruse on your computer.

We worked hard on this record and are excited to share it with the world. So sit back, relax, and take a listen. We hope you enjoy the album as much as we enjoyed making it.

Yours in Rock,
Repeat After Me

Robert Kassees
(guitar/lead vocals)



Aaron Levin
(drums/vocals)



Tom Monaghan
(bass/vocals)

Eric Murriguez
(lead guitar/vocals)



RADIO DOCTOR

I've got regrets you know they're sleeping in my skin
Under this unaffected life I'm living in
I've got your numbers written all across my hand
Equations dictate everything I understand

The radio doctor keeps his cards all to himself
What's the point in caring about somebody else
No matter what you did, and everything you felt
Down on your knees the circuitry begins to melt

I've gotta know what you can show me back at home with the radio doctor
I've gotta see what's left for me, what's left for me oh radio doctor

I've got some status back and I've got a little time
Over this adolescent dream that you were mine
At night I call you up and it makes my body sore
The bone is broke now, you can't fix me anymore

I've gotta know what you can show me back at home with the radio doctor
I've gotta see what's left for me, what's left for me oh radio doctor

Radio doctor won't you come back to me now
Hold me up and carry me back through the crowd
Lift me high enough so everyone can see
You were the only one who meant a thing to me

I've gotta know what you can show me back at home with the radio doctor
I've gotta see what's left for me, what's left for me oh radio doctor



END UP IN YOUR ARMS

It's OK to let the kid keep sleeping in
Cause everyday you know the springtime's creeping in
And all along you know the snow's been keeping him warm

Summer sun there ain't no imitation
Falling in is just a sweet sensation
But I know every beat before it's done

I know I'll end up in your arms
I'll end up in your arms
No matter what you say now the end of every day
I'm gonna end up in your arms

Nothing comes between the blue and gold ones
And the shining stars are just a story told to us
So late one night we'll meet beneath this storm

I know I'll end up in your arms
I'll end up in your arms
No matter what you say now the end of every day
I'm gonna end up in your arms

I got a piece of something good, right here underneath my hood
But it's always been the same
I'll never make it on my own, come in close, come on home
I want you back again

I know I'll end up in your arms
I'll end up in your arms
No matter what you say now the end of every day
I'm gonna end up in your arms



YOUNGBLOOD

Burning through the night
Stars are shining bright
With the city streaming by

I stumble but I get pulled up again
Sunny days and nights that never end

Always been the same
With this silver in my veins
But she match me all the way

I found her in a spotlight all her own
I showed up in time to take her home

(Chorus)
I've got the youngblood in my fingertips
I've got to keep on using it
She come to keep me out in front
Well you can't hold back youngblood

All my oldest friends
Are just breaking at the bend
It ain't never gonna end

Passing time's the only thing I know
Laughing hard's the only way to go

(Chorus)

Always on my mind
Pushing all the time
But I love the way it shines

(Chorus)



CHAMPAGNE

Tonight we drink champagne
Until we fall apart
Tonight we haunt this town
Tonight we make our mark

Tonight we fall in love
With all the ones we've lost
Tonight we drink champagne
And send a good man off

Tonight we drink champagne
Like we just struck gold
Is this my whole life
Or just another episode

Tonight we raise our hands
We keep our hearts intact
Tonight we drink champagne
We take the good life back

I need more time, I need more time,
I need more time

Tonight we drink champagne
We set our sights on the top
And we flash like fireflies
Our blood stays hot

Tonight we all break out
Make a play for the throne
Tonight we drink champagne
Before we head back home

I need more time, I need more time,
I need more time, I need more time,
I need more time, before you lead me home



GIMME WHAT YOU'VE GOT

I'm in trouble I've been wasting time
I can make, I can make it
I keep thinking that I won't change my mind
I can take it, I'll take it, I'll take it, I'll take it, I'll take it

She keeps looking for what she won't find
She searches all over; just search my eyes
But love like this don't fit between these lines
And it gets so hard to say what's on my mind

Gimme what you've got, gimme what you've got now I can take it
I'll make it into something of my own

When I'm running I never look behind
And it gets so that I've got to close my eyes

Gimme what you've got, gimme what you've got now I can take it
I'll make it into something of my own
Gimme what you've got, gimme what you've got now I can take it
I'll twist and turn it on my way back home

I've been dreaming about this all my life
And all I see is the years keep flying by
So what you gonna do with all your time
Except fall in love, with a broke up heart like mine



I DON'T WANT TO WORK ANYMORE

I don't want to work anymore and I don't want to make up my mind
I don't want to get up again and feel like I'm wasting my time

And you know, I've got a long way go

I don't want to work anymore and I don't want to live in a dream
Of making it big on the stage of struggling to say what I mean

I need to push from the back so that I can relax so that I can do what I like
I need to stake out a spot find my way to the top and then turn out the light

I don't want to work anymore and I don't want to leave you behind
I don't want to live in a world just thinking you're one of a kind

And you know, I've got a long way to go
I've got a long way go

I don't want to work anymore

I don't want to work anymore and I don't want to make up my mind
I don't want to get up again and feel like I'm wasting my time

And you know, I've got a long way to go
I've got a long way go



EVERY MUSIC HAS ITS MOMENT

Every music has its moment, and every man must have a say
So when you hear us singing, please remember
I'll be coming home some day

When it hits me right I know just who I am
She's a sweet one brother a pure old fashioned friend
But Joanna's careful now, she don't make future plans
The things she says to me well I know she understands (she says)

Every music has its moment, and every man must have a say
So when you hear us singing, please remember
I'll be coming home some day

I set my heart on all the things I didn't know
I wanted all of my mistakes to be my own
But I got careless; I fell in love again
And it's the real thing now I'm too old to pretend.

Every music has its moment, and every man must have a say
So when you hear us singing, please remember
I'll be coming home some day

Maggie knows a story's told in every tear
And in all these colors I ain't thought about in years
My ambition led me this far down the track
That ambition, babe, is bound to bring me back



FRIDAY NIGHT

Last night she said
I bought myself a white gown
All night she said
When you gonna take me downtown?

My heart beats
She the one for my whole life
All day repeats
Sweet woman's got to be my wife

Oh no she said
Take you back to where I was born
Unroll she said
You come slow you but come on strong

And my heart beats
In front of this whole world
All day repeats
Say the words and I kiss my girl on

Friday night, on Friday night, oh yeah

Rollercoaster
I want to ride you all night long
Come closer
Ten years another 1000 songs

From the mountaintop
Keep it quiet baby oh no no
From the mountaintop
Sing it loud and I sing it low on

Friday night



IN THE COOL OF THE NIGHT

Moving through the night,
Or get me on my bike
Headphones shaped my eyes,
I'm alright, I'm on fire

While my city sleeps
Stars just set me free
The night has all I need
And it's just me, another dream

When I'm walking home in the cool of the night
When I'm on my own in the cool of the night
When I'm drawing lines in the cool of the night
When I'm making time in the cool of the night

Move my thoughts around
Searching for the sound
And all that brings me down
Gets turned around, figured out

When I'm walking home in the cool of the night
When I'm on my own in the cool of the night
When I'm drawing lines in the cool of the night
When I'm making time in the cool of the night

At home on the sidewalk
At home on the street
At home on the sidewalk
At home on my feet



SINGAPORE

Underneath the stars is all I care to see when I'm this far away
from everything I know
We all arrive at different moments or come across too small to notice
or grab me in my heart and don't let go

Singapore, why you gotta go and leave me flat
Singapore, why you never love me back
I want more, than the moon the sun and stars
Singapore, how'd we ever get this far

Sang goodbye to easy days with idle talk and fadeaways
I'm out here making distance on my own
Born in time to recognize the crumble of the clearest sky
Or love that's fading fast over the phone

Singapore, why you gotta go and leave me flat
Singapore, why you never love me back
I want more, than the moon the sun and stars
Singapore, how'd we ever get this far



WHEN THE SUMMER COMES

He's got a smile but he's hiding something
All filled up but she keep it coming

Plans get laid all over town
Well I set it all up just to knock it back down

And I take my time
Gonna make her mine

When the summer comes

The spotlight pops so I make my plan
Got to make it big so she understand

Cotton's high and the fish keep jumping
On my knees will my heart be thumping?

I think, will I fall, but I've waited such a long long time
It's a long way to go, but there's a one thing I know
I know, I better not forget myself when the summer comes



HOLLYWOOD

Spun out on the street, smiling like a sailor
I'll meet you anywhere you want but baby just this once I need an answer

Break me outta jail, you got yourself a driver
A roll across the bluest eyes like she'd be surprised if I survive her

We got nothing to lose this time
On a hollywood valentine

The rollercoaster kid, he's walking on a wire
Gunning it across the park or swinging through the dark with his desire

You know she got me on a string, push me in or pull me farther
I almost went and let it slip but she said keep it hid don't make it harder

We got nothing to lose this time
On a hollywood valentine
We got nothing to lose this time
A real hollywood valentine

I can't hold her attention on my own
So I spend my days nursing broken bones
But she don't see it so she heads back home

and so I wake up late from that winter sun
and when record flips she says I love this one
The song gets played that says that I've been sunk down low

We got nothing to lose this time
On a hollywood valentine
For a moment she was mine
A real hollywood valentine



GET UP ON YOUR FEET

Sundown at the track, and the runner's heading back, I took it for a fact
That I was just spinning my wheels every summer night

Wasted all my time, pretending you were mine, and I thought I had a spine
Until I had you made up in the moonlight

Am I who I am supposed to be?
Or have my brothers gone and corrupted me?

I know I'm misled, just a sunrise in my head, and all those things you said
They were just lies meant to keep me from coming around

Wasted all my time, pretending you were mine, and I almost lost my mind
Picking these locks that you left on my little town

Am I who I am supposed to be?
Or have my brothers gone and corrupted, every part of me?
Am I where I am supposed to stay?
How to plan for tomorrow, and still live for today?

I was feeling the weight of it trying to make a fit breathing hard, on my knees
When something inside took on a hold of mind and said boy get up on your feet

I was driving all night with it trying to fight with it, wound up alone on the street
Something divine snaked up into my mind and said kid, get up on your feet

Get up on your feet
Get up on your feet
Get up on your feet