

THE MARSHALL PASS
PHANTOM TRAIN





Abilene

When your blood red sky is the same as mine
I will finally rest in peace, Abilene
We could fly from the mountain high
and we could swim to the bottom of the sea
Oh how crazy I must seem
clinging to your washed out dream, Abilene

I've been chained and bound
In this lone pine ghost town
Been a long sundown
since I've seen you, Abilene
I'm at the end of my rope and you don't care
left me hangin', swingin' in the air Abilene
There's nothing left to keep you wild but the miles
between you and me
And if I ever see your face again
I will show you how your story ends, Abilene

Blue and Gray

Stone cold breeze was blowing through the canyon
drew her out the door
Down in the valley everybody's buried in the Civil War
And between the blue and gray
she'd forgotten what she wanted to say

She had a reason and I hope she finds her color someday
She had a reason but it changes every season
She had a reason but it changes every season
She had a reason and I hope she finds her color someday
Between the blue and gray

The walls are getting smaller
disappearing stone by stone
Her shadow's getting taller
anyone can see that she has grown

And between the blue and gray
she'd forgotten what she wanted to say
She had a reason and I hope she finds her colors someday
She had a reason but it changes every season
She had a reason but it changes every season
She had a reason and I hope she finds her color someday
Between the blue and gray
She had a reason but it changes every season
She had a reason and I hope she finds her color someday

Go find your peace somewhere





Boot Hill Bound

Never had trouble finding trouble
'cause trouble always wants to be found
I found him in a bar in Arizona
but you can find his type in every town

And I hear that sound
the hammers pound
I'm Boot Hill bound

A mean-tempered drunk he had it coming
everybody hated him around
and if not for the long arm of his brother
he would have been a long time in the ground

And I hear that sound
hammers pound
I'm Boot Hill bound

Town folks said to fly away now
like a murder of crows into the night
Sheriff be a-comin' with a vengeance
looking for an eye for an eye

Two black horses in the moonlight
seen 'em ridin' side by side
Sheriff and the Devil and the hellfire
burnin' every run down place to hide

And I hear that sound
the hammers pound
I'm Boot Hill bound

California Blue

Went to bed with my baby
woke up with California blue
Went to bed with my baby
woke up with California blue
'cause she's got a gig in 'Frisco
showcase in Los Angeles too

Well she sings like the devil
they really ought to love her over there
Well she sings like the devil
they really ought to love her over there
I hope she find the angels
and comes back with her tail still in the air

Fell asleep on the airplane
woke up when I touched down in LA
Fell asleep on the airplane
woke up when I touched down in LA
'cause the label signed my baby
tracking backing vocals today
California blue

Default Line

I just called to say that the system is collapsing
I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore
The ceiling is cracked and the floor's in need of waxing
I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

Tell Mr. Wells

Tell Mr. Fargo

Let 'em sound the bells

I'll be in Key Largo

I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

The race has been run

I don't know who won

but I know I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

I just called to say that the horses' legs are broken

I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

Tell Mr. Wells

Tell Mr. Fargo

Another dream to sell

they can sell it for a bargain

I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

Tell Mr. Wells

Tell Mr. Fargo

keep that pound of flesh

they can suck it to the marrow

I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

I'm not payin' the mortgage anymore

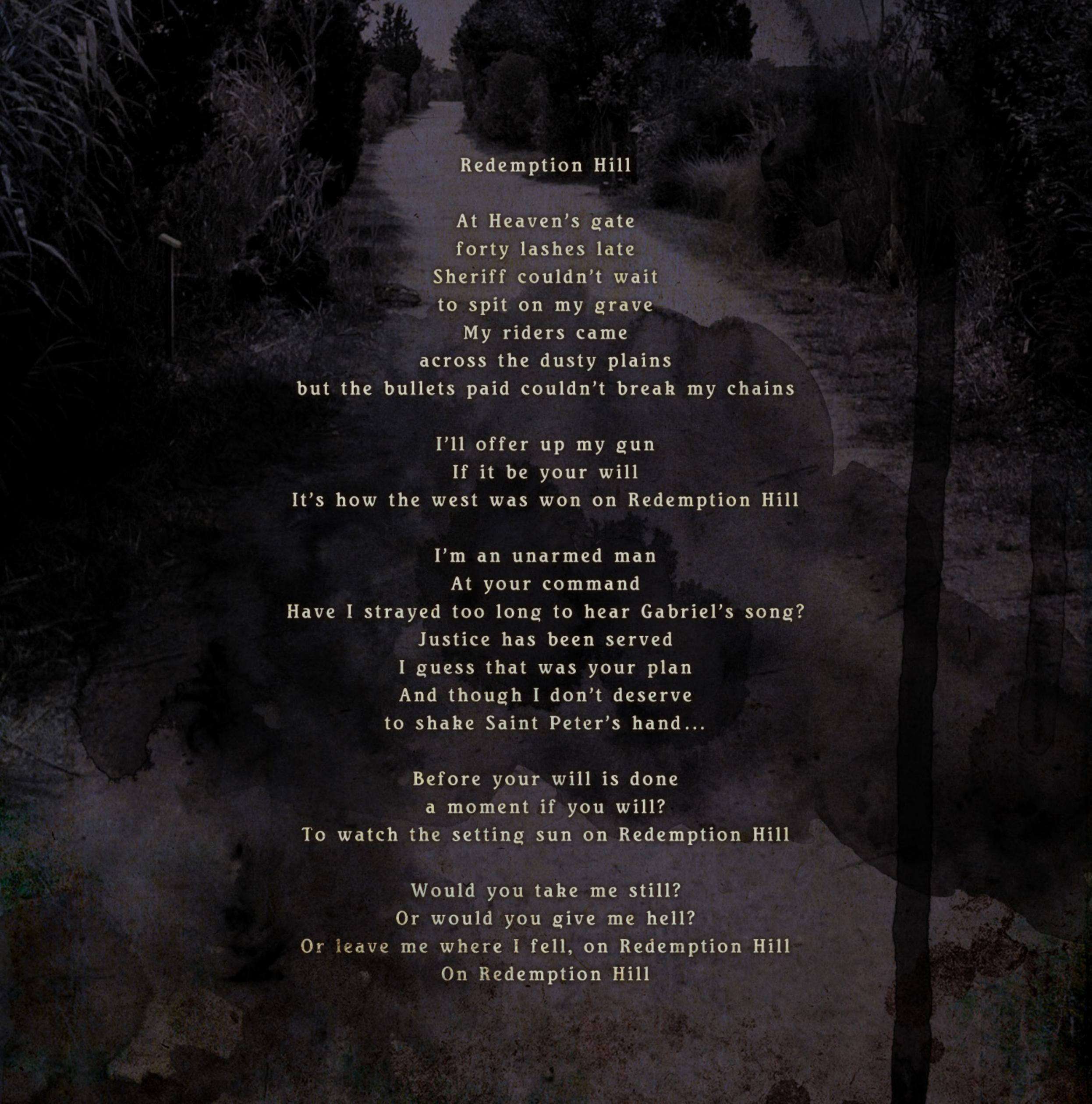
Stranded In Perdition

Nobody knows the trouble I have found
Just how deep a hole
I've dug into the ground
I've walked through the brambles
never on the path
Living in the shambles
suffering the wrath
now I'm stranded in perdition
and I'm sure to be found
When I'm out of ammunition
they will gun me down

You don't get rewarded
for being your own man
Although I can't afford it
I've bitten all the hands
that ever tried to feed me
or shield me from the cold
Right now I'm starving
for a woman's hand to hold
'cause I'm stranded in perdition
and I'm sure to be found
When I'm out of ammunition
they will gun me down

Nobody knows the trouble I have found
all the bad decisions
that led me to this town
I made my choices
long as fate allowed
But I hear their horses
the baying of the hounds
and I'm stranded in perdition
and I'm sure to be found
When I'm out of ammunition
they will gun me down





Redemption Hill

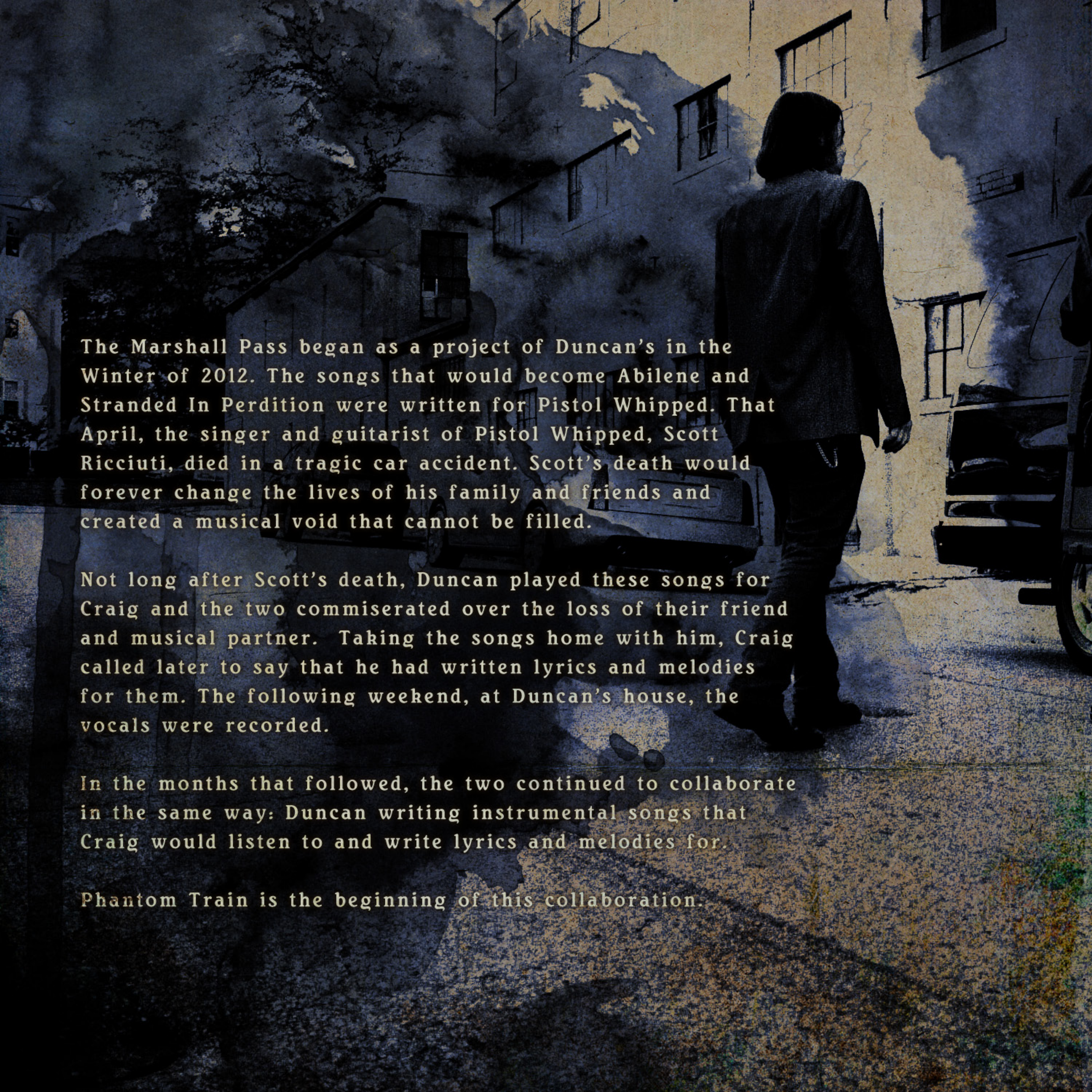
At Heaven's gate
forty lashes late
Sheriff couldn't wait
to spit on my grave
My riders came
across the dusty plains
but the bullets paid couldn't break my chains

I'll offer up my gun
If it be your will
It's how the west was won on Redemption Hill

I'm an unarmed man
At your command
Have I strayed too long to hear Gabriel's song?
Justice has been served
I guess that was your plan
And though I don't deserve
to shake Saint Peter's hand...

Before your will is done
a moment if you will?
To watch the setting sun on Redemption Hill

Would you take me still?
Or would you give me hell?
Or leave me where I fell, on Redemption Hill
On Redemption Hill


A person with long dark hair, wearing a dark jacket and pants, is walking away from the camera down a street at night. The street is illuminated by streetlights, and there are buildings and parked cars on either side. The person is walking towards the right side of the frame.

The Marshall Pass began as a project of Duncan's in the Winter of 2012. The songs that would become Abilene and Stranded In Perdition were written for Pistol Whipped. That April, the singer and guitarist of Pistol Whipped, Scott Ricciuti, died in a tragic car accident. Scott's death would forever change the lives of his family and friends and created a musical void that cannot be filled.

Not long after Scott's death, Duncan played these songs for Craig and the two commiserated over the loss of their friend and musical partner. Taking the songs home with him, Craig called later to say that he had written lyrics and melodies for them. The following weekend, at Duncan's house, the vocals were recorded.

In the months that followed, the two continued to collaborate in the same way: Duncan writing instrumental songs that Craig would listen to and write lyrics and melodies for.

Phantom Train is the beginning of this collaboration.



1)Abilene.....	2:44
2)Blue and Gray.....	3:49
3)Boot Hill Bound.....	2:15
4)California Blue.....	4:08
5)Default Line.....	2:41
6)Stranded In Perdition...	4:26
7)Redemption Hill.....	2:57

Duncan Arsenault: guitar, banjo, piano, bass, percussion

Craig Rawding: vocals, harmonica

All Songs Written By The Marshall Pass

Recorded at Hadwen Road Studio

Produced by Duncan

Mastered by Paul Dagnello

Design and Photography by Duncan

Dedicated to our dear friend Scott Ricciuti

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