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Years ago, back in the late 80's and after another extended trip to China, I came back to my cabin in Carlisle and began the process of recording some of the songs I'd been writing since I first learned a few chords. Few of these songs had ever been recorded and they only existed in vestiges of memories in tattered old journals and spiral notebooks. I booked some time in Bob Wey's studio and sat in front of a mic and recorded songs such as this one, which I later released as a "cassette" called "Winter in Caribou" that I sold at my gigs and shows. My good friend and guitar legend, Eric Schoenberg, stopped by the studio one day and added a bit of sweetness to the this song with his playing.

Now, another twenty years later, I am collecting and curating a collection of these old and almost forgotten songs into a project called "Dogs of Concord." Concord was my hometown and is still the place where I work and sing and "hang out." For better or worse, it is the place that fed-and continues to feed-the creative part of my soul. It is a much different town now than when I grew up, but the memories remain the same-and that is what Dogs of Concord is trying to recapture. So over the next weeks and months, I will be adding songs from that "era" of my life into this site.

I hope you enjoy!

~Fitz

Jesse calls up this morning—  
"You can come downstairs now;  
You see the grapefruit bowl?  
Well, I fixed it all;  
I fixed everything for you."

*Everything's for you...*

"Let me help you make the coffee,  
Momma says you drink it too.  
I can't reach the stove,  
But I can pour it, though—  
What's it like living alone?"

*It's like living 'lone...*

"Daddy, did you ever play soccer?  
There's a girl's team at the school;  
Joe said he'd show me how;  
I got two daddies now—  
But you can show me too."

*Yeah, I'll show you too...*

"Remember Friday night out bowling,

trying to make the pins fall down:  
One time you missed them all;  
That's called a gutterball—  
Just like the things up on the roof.”

*The things up on the roof...*

“Wasn't last night a dumb movie?  
Them outer space things weren't real.  
Weren't they fake and stuff?  
Did you have enough?  
Pretty soon I got to go.”

*Soon you gotta' go...*

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