

THE
OKEE DOKEE
BROTHERS



FIELD JOURNAL
(WESTERN EDITION)



THESE LINER NOTES ARE EXCERPTS FROM THE JOURNALS WE KEPT WHILE ON OUR MONTH-LONG HORSEPACKING TRIP OUT WEST.

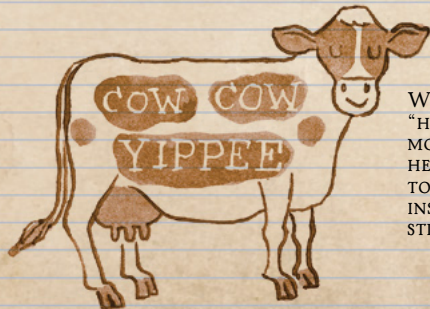
AHHH, NOTHIN' BEATS A GOOD CAMPFIRE. IT'S THE PERFECT PLACE TO UNWIND AND TELL A FEW TALES. WHETHER THEY'RE FROM LAST WEEK, LAST YEAR, OR HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, A GOOD STORY CAN TAKE YOU ANYWHERE. THEY ALL SEEM TO WEAVE TOGETHER, TOO, AND WHERE ONE STORY ENDS, ANOTHER ONE BEGINS.

SADDLE UP

THIS JUST IN: THE WEST IS HUGE! THE SKY IS ENORMOUS, THE CLOUDS ARE GIGANTIC, AND THE LAND GOES ON FOREVER. WHEN WE'RE OUT HERE ON OUR HORSES, IT FEELS LIKE WE CAN RIDE STRAIGHT THROUGH THE HORIZON. AIN'T NO BETTER FEELIN' IN THE WORLD!

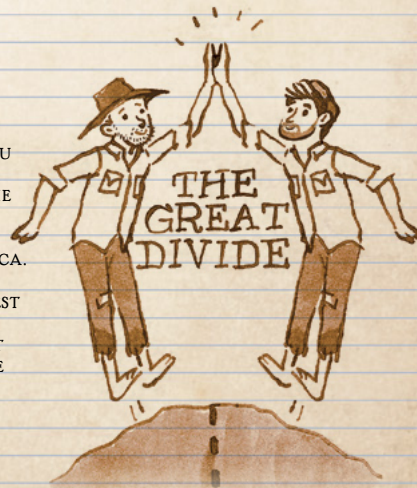


DON'T FENCE ME IN



WE HERDED CATTLE TODAY! YOU'VE PROBABLY "HERD" OF A CATTLE DRIVE BEFORE, BUT THIS WAS MORE LIKE A CATTLE SCATTER! IF WE TRIED TO HERD 'EM LEFT, THEY'D GO RIGHT. IF WE TRIED TO STOP 'EM, THEY'D RUN RIGHT BY US. MAYBE INSTEAD OF CHASING COWS, WE SHOULD JUST STICK TO CHASING SONGS.

THE GREAT DIVIDE IS JUST ANOTHER WAY OF SAYING THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE. IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING, THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE IS AN IMAGINARY LINE MADE UP OF SOME OF THE HIGHEST PEAKS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, STARTING WAY UP IN ALASKA AND ENDING DOWN AT THE SOUTHERN TIP OF SOUTH AMERICA. THE RIVERS ON THE EAST SIDE FLOW TO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, AND THE RIVERS ON THE WEST SIDE FLOW TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN. WE HAD BEEN RIDING HORSES ALL DAY, THINKING ABOUT THE COMMON GROUND IN OUR FRIENDSHIP. WE STOPPED TO REST RIGHT ON TOP OF THE GREAT DIVIDE IN COLORADO, AND THAT'S WHERE WE WROTE SOME OF THE WORDS TO THIS SONG.



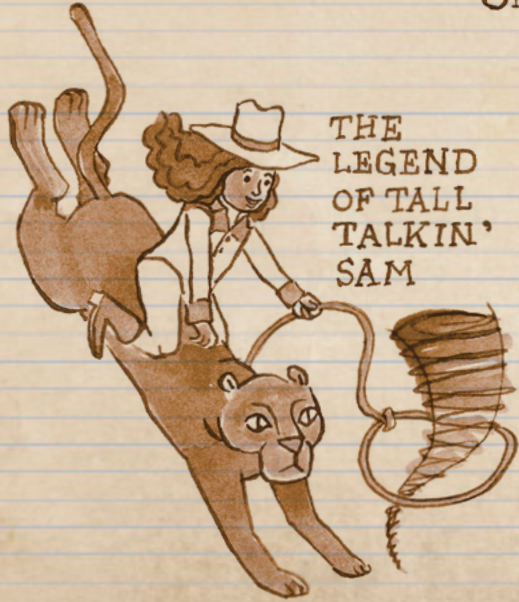
THE JACKALOPE

WE'VE BEEN ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A REAL-LIFE NORTH AMERICAN JACKALOPE. WE'VE SEARCHED HIGH AND LOW. THEY'RE TRICKY TO SEE 'CAUSE THEY'RE QUICKER THAN LIGHTNIN'. THEY'RE IMPOSSIBLE TO HEAR 'CAUSE THEIR FEET ARE AS SOFT AS FRESH MOSS. AND THEY'RE HARD TO CATCH 'CAUSE THEY CAN ESCAPE ANY TRAP. SOME PEOPLE DON'T BELIEVE THEY EXIST, BUT IF YOU ASK US, THOSE PEOPLE ARE PROBABLY JUST JACKALOPES IN DISGUISE.

DID YOU KNOW THAT THE FIRST CARS WERE CALLED HORSELESS CARRIAGES? AND THAT CAR COMPANIES STILL COMPARE THEIR ENGINE POWER TO THE STRENGTH OF A HORSE? GRANDPA ALWAYS SAID, "WHO NEEDS A 200 HORSEPOWER ENGINE WHEN YOU CAN JUST HAVE THE HORSE!"



ONE HORSE POWER



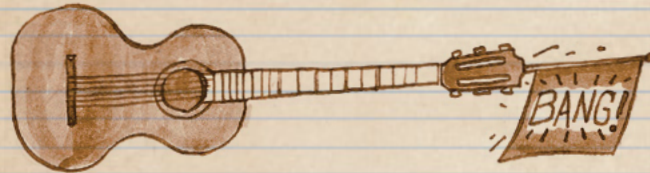
THE
LEGEND
OF TALL
TALKIN'
SAM

WE MET UP WITH OUR FRIEND, PECOS BILL, WHILE WE WERE IN WYOMING. CAUGHT HIM RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF ROPIN' A TORNADO HEADED FOR TEXAS! WE ASKED HIM ABOUT THE ROUGHEST, TOUGHEST, MOST HOOTIN' AND HOLLERIN', WILDEST AND CRAZIEST PERSON HE KNEW. HE TOLD US THE TALE OF SAMANTHA ROSIE-ANNA, AND ACCORDING TO HIM, TALL TALKIN' SAM WAS LARGER THAN LIFE ITSELF!

YESTERDAY, JUSTIN GOT CAUGHT IN THE RAIN, JOE COULDN'T STOP SNEEZING, AND OUR CAMERAMAN FELL OFF HIS HORSE! HEY, NOBODY SAID LIFE WAS EASY, SO BUCK-UP, BUDDY!



HARD
ROAD
TO
TRAVEL



SHOOTIN'
STAR

WHEN YOU THINK OF THE WEST, A LOT OF TIMES YOU THINK OF WESTERN MOVIES. AND WHEN YOU THINK OF WESTERN MOVIES, YOU THINK OF SHOWDOWNS AND SHOOTOUTS. INSTEAD OF AVOIDING THIS SUBJECT, WE DECIDED TO TACKLE IT HEAD-ON. IT'S NOT OUR PLACE TO TELL YOU HOW TO LIVE YOUR LIFE, BUT IT IS OUR PLACE AS SONGWRITERS TO GET FAMILIES TALKING. HOW DOES THIS CONVERSATION END? WELL, NOBODY KNOWS BUT YOU.

ONE OF THE FIRST PLACES WE VISITED ON OUR ADVENTURE WAS THE NAVAJO (DINÉ) NATION IN NORTHERN ARIZONA. THERE, WE MET OUR FRIEND AND NAVAJO MUSICIAN, RADMILLA CODY. WE HAD WRITTEN A SAD SONG ABOUT NATIVE AMERICANS LOSING THEIR LAND, BUT RADMILLA ENCOURAGED US TO TELL A MORE POSITIVE STORY. A STORY THAT SAYS, "WE ARE STILL HERE, AND WE ARE STILL STRONG."

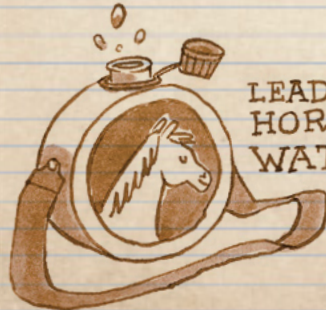
SISTER MOON



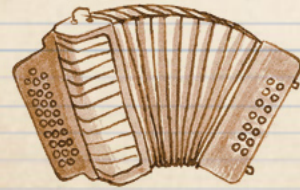
GOOD OLD TIMES

ONE TIME, WHEN WE WERE KIDS, JOE ATE A WORM. MAN, WE'LL NEVER FORGET THAT! AND THIS OTHER TIME, WE WERE SLEDDING, AND JUSTIN, HE FELL OFF THE SLED, AND THEN, HE RAN INTO A GRANDPA. IT WAS PRETTY HILARIOUS (DON'T WORRY, THE GRANDPA WAS OKAY). THEN ANOTHER TIME, JOE GOT MARRIED AND JUSTIN WAS THE BEST MAN. HE WROTE THIS SONG AND SANG IT AT THE WEDDING. IT'S A GOOD MEMORY, BUT NOTHING BEATS LISTENING TO IT IN THE OLD HERE-AND-NOW!

WE'VE LEARNED A THING OR TWO ABOUT HORSES OUT HERE. FIRST AND FOREMOST, THEY'RE SMARTER THAN THEY LOOK! THEY CAN TELL WHEN YOU'RE NERVOUS, THEY CAN SENSE WHEN YOU'RE FRUSTRATED, AND THEY DEFINITELY KNOW THE BEST WAY UP A MOUNTAIN. BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY, WE LEARNED THAT IT'S BETTER TO WORK WITH YOUR HORSE, RATHER THAN AGAINST IT. SAME THING GOES WITH PEOPLE, EH?



LEAD A HORSE TO WATER



SOMOS AMIGOS

AS LUCK HAD IT, WE GOT TO MEET UP WITH OUR FRIEND, CARLOS MEDINA. HE WAS BORN AND RAISED IN NEW MEXICO, AND HE TOURS THE SOUTHWEST WITH HIS NORTEÑO BAND. WE SANG THIS SONG ON THE RIO GRANDE WHILE CARLOS PLAYED ACCORDION AND HIS BANDMATES PLAYED THE GUITARRON, VIHUELA, AND NYLON STRING GUITAR. TURNS OUT, IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU SAY "AAAAAH!" OR "AYEEEE!"- THEY BOTH MEAN, "WATCH OUT! THERE'S A RATTLESNAKE BEHIND YOU!"

LIVING IN THE MODERN WORLD IS HECTIC. TOO MUCH HOOPLA AND HUBBUB! THE 1800S... NOW, THAT'S OUR PACE! THEN AGAIN, THERE WEREN'T NO EEELECTRICITY. HOW'S A PERSON S'POSED TO SEE AT NIGHT, LOCATE THE NEAREST MERCANTILE WITH A RATING OF 4 GOLD STARS, OR POST THEIR CAT HERDING VIDEO?! GUESS THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER!"



THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER



LAST LULLABY

HEADIN' TO BED HERE. CAN'T WAIT FOR TOMORROW. ISN'T IT FUNNY HOW THE END OF A DAY IS THE START OF A NEW ONE? AND THE END OF ONE STORY LEADS INTO ANOTHER ONE? AND THE END OF LIFE... WELL, WE DON'T KNOW, BUT MAYBE THAT'S JUST THE START OF A NEW ONE TOO. SO, WITH EVERY ENDING THERE'S A NEW PLACE TO START, AND TOMORROW WILL BE ANOTHER GRAND ADVENTURE. GOODNIGHT!