



Colin Gawel

Superior



Track List:

1. Superior
2. Profile
3. Sad Drive

Release Date: February 5, 2010

Available From: iTunes, Amazon, eMusic, Rhapsody, select record stores, other electronic distribution services, and as a high-quality digital distribution from www.colingawel.com

List Price: \$2.99 (EP)

Recorded: Columbus, OH

UPC: 859702826827

Previous Release: *Chemotherapy*
(Curry House Records, May 2009)

Web: www.colingawel.com

Email: colingawel@gmail.com

Twitter: @colingawel

Facebook: www.facebook.com/Colin-Gawel-And-The-Lonely-Bones

MySpace: www.myspace.com/colingawel

Curry House Records

1305 Holly Avenue
Grandview Heights, OH 43212
Phone: 323.791.1019
www.curryhouserecords.com
mike@curryhouserecords.com

The Song: The second effort by veteran rocker Colin Gawel shows the continuing maturation of a gifted musician and lyricist. Moving away from the political content of his previous release, *Chemotherapy*, Gawel gives the world his story of a single mother in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. The song evokes strong feelings of place that bind her almost mystically to her home. She takes comfort in the presence of her young son but knows that eventually he will be drawn away in spite of her bonds.

The Artist: Gawel toiled in the salt mines of rock 'n roll for many years with the band Watershed. Watershed toured throughout the Midwest, Mid-Atlantic, New England and the South in the late 1990s and most of the 2000s. As Epic (Sony) recording artists, Watershed lived the rock n' roll dream for many years touring with bands like the Smithereens, Hootie & the Blowfish and even the Insane Clown Posse. Those exploits will be documented in an upcoming book by Watershed co-frontman Joe Oestreich.

The release of his second consecutive EP also demonstrates Gawel's commitment to the low overhead, steady-stream-of-content business model that he calls the "Rock and Roll Stimulus Plan". Gawel believes that modern musicians need to establish a base of support by producing high-quality recordings on a shorter release cycle. This provides fans with "new music" more often, ensures that great songs don't get lost in big releases, and enables artists to open and maintain a more sustainable dialogue with their fans, critics, blogs and other participants in a modern emerging music scene.

The Label: Mike Landolt, founder of Curry House Music, has recorded hundreds of projects and has been involved with more than his share of hits for bands such as O.A.R. and Maroon 5. As a partner in Gawel's "Rock And Roll Stimulus Plan," Landolt's Curry House Records encourages artists to produce high-quality material in fan-friendly chunks.

Selling Points:

- ♪ Available for purchase online from the iTunes Store, Amazon MP3, eMusic, Rhapsody and select record stores
- ♪ Colin Gawel & the Lonely Bones performed their second gig at the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame for the Springsteen Fanfest Weekend in June 2009
- ♪ Publicity campaign targeting National/Regional Press, XM/Sirius, Alternative, Internet, and Public Radio in addition to music websites
- ♪ Gawel already has a sizable national following through his work in Watershed and will be constantly updating all his media outlets
- ♪ Video for *Superior* coming soon.

A Brief Discography: Colin's first EP-CD *Chemotherapy* was released by Curry House Music on May 5, 2009. Watershed's hit *The Best Is Yet to Come* was featured in the 2008/2009 Ohio state tourism campaign. Other Watershed songs used in TV shows *Laguna Beach*, *Date My Mom*, *Flipping Out*, *Made*, and *Rob and Big*. Watershed released nine full length albums: *Three Chords and a Cloud of Dust II* (2007), *The Fifth of July* (2005), *The More It Hurts the More It Works* (2002), *Star Vehicle '98* (1998), *Star Vehicle* (1997), *Twister* (Epic Records, 1995), *Twister and Other Low Budget Storms* (1993), *The Carpet Cliff* (1992) and *Watershed* (1991). They also released five EP's, a number of singles and appeared on ten major compilations. Watershed has appeared three times at SXSW so far.

Additional Information: For more information or press availability contact Will Kenworthy at 614.442.6835 or wkd@slaterunmedia.com

Superior by Colin Gawel

Superior

She lives in a house two blocks from the lake
Her son named Joe's in the second grade
And her husband works six hours south outside Milwaukee

She gets lonely, it's not too bad
Before bedtime, Joe misses his dad
And she works part-time tending bar near the local college

Superior is deeper and farther
Superior never gives up her daughters
They spend their lives by its cool, cool waters

She married too young, and that's a fact
She loves her son, wouldn't take it back
She still has her looks, she knows 'cause the boys all tell her so

She drops off Joe at her mother-in-law's
She likes Presque Isle for taking long walks
And she sits and watches the surf mist in the trees

Superior is deeper and farther
Superior never gives up her daughters
They raise their boys by its cool, cool waters

She walks alone at night on the beach
She wonders if this is all there ever will be
And one day Joe comes of age, and he's gonna want to leave this place, too

Her husband calls on the telephone
He says, "I ain't ever coming home.
It's much too cold up there. It's warmer here in Milwaukee."

Joe gets over it pretty fast
The other kids help make him laugh
Besides, the ice is melting soon he'll be swimming in the lake

Superior is deeper and farther
Superior never gives up her daughters
They break their hearts by its cool, cool waters

Profile

I saw your profile out of the corner of my eye
You're laughing with your friends across the room
It's been such a long time since I saw you from the side
It's so hard to appreciate what's right in front of you

I saw your profile, you're with your new guy
You didn't notice me, I was watching you
It's been such a long time since I saw you genuine
It's hard to overstate the loss that I've been through

Every single moment matters
Every second glance it counts
Every hard lesson learned soon forgotten somehow
Better learn to appreciate it
Soon it'll all be taken
And before you know it, it's over
Yeah, before you know it, it's gone

I learned the hard way, how to lose
I learned the hard way, how to lose you
I learned the hard way, how to lose
I learned the hard way

Every single moment matters,
Every second glance it counts
Every hard lesson learned soon forgotten somehow
Better learn to appreciate it
Soon it'll all be taken
And before you know it, it's over
Yeah, before you know it, it's gone

I saw your profile out of the corner of my eye
You're laughing with your friends across the room
It's been such a long time since I saw you from the side
It's hard to appreciate what's right in front of you

Sad Drive

It's a sad, sad drive on a sad, dark and lonely night
It's a sad, sad drive, when only one of us
Still has hope in his eyes

Wait, I'd drive to feel your touch
But hope, that's just another drug
Trying to kill the pain like aspirin make you feel better

Now distance, it's a funny thing
'Cause romance is just a touch away
You can touch me with your hands or with your letters

As soon as you went away, I remembered the things I forgot to say
As soon as you went away, I remembered

It's only 'cause I'm lonely I imagined you next to me
It's only 'cause I'm lonely I envisioned you I can picture you
And feel your breath on my neck

From Destin into Panama City
I raced on down Route 98
Trying to get to your place by the sunrise
Before the buzz dies in my eyes

We snuck out down to the beach
Where I learned the lessons that you teach
You never taught me the final lesson of how to lose you
'Til now

As soon as you went away, I remembered the things I forgot to say
As soon as you went away, I remembered

It's a sad, sad drive on a sad, dark and lonely night
I remember so clearly when you rode with me on the ride
And all the struggles and the laughs
I just refuse to put them all in the past
It's a sad, sad drive when only one of us
Still has hope in his eyes

Oh, it's a sad, sad drive
I'm in love with a ghost

We haven't talked for years
My God, you're never here
No, she's not coming home
She's never coming home

Now, it's a sad, drive... (repeat)