

# Brian Lee & the Orbiters

## Identity Theft





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## Fine Line

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Harmonica

Hank Yanda: Bass

Tim Sherman: Guitars

Conrad Ormsby: Drums

Well my baby's so fine,  
she can treat me like a king  
Do the slightest thing wrong,  
man it's another thing  
It's a fine line, it's a mighty fine line  
It's a fine line baby...take it easy on me

Well she's just like the weather,  
there's just never knowin'  
One minute there's sun, and then it starts snowin'  
It's a fine line, it's a mighty fine line  
It's a fine line baby...take it easy on me

Got me coming, got me going...  
first we're up, then we're down  
I feel so excited, then I'm on the ground  
It's a fine line, it's a mighty fine line  
It's a fine line baby...take it easy on me

Got me coming, got me going...  
first we're up, then we're down  
I feel so excited, then I'm on the ground  
It's a fine line, it's a mighty fine line  
It's a fine line baby...take it easy on me

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## So Lucky

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Rhythm Guitars, Keys/Vibes

Hank Yanda: Bass

Steve Yonck: Lead Guitar

Conrad Ormsby: Drums

I feel so lucky baby, I'm so lucky that you're mine  
Well I feel so lucky baby, I'm so lucky that you're mine  
Well now stay with me baby, stay with me all the time

Well you treat me so kind, give me lovin' all the time  
You've got a fine kind of lovin', makes me lose my mind  
I'm so glad I found you, now I found you just in time

I used to be so lonesome,  
At night I felt like cryin'  
I was down and dejected,  
But now I'm doing fine!

I feel so lucky baby, I'm so lucky that you're mine  
Well now stay with me baby, stay with me all the time

I used to be so lonesome,  
At night I felt like cryin'  
I was down and dejected,  
But now I'm doing fine!

I feel so lucky baby, I'm so lucky that you're mine  
Well now stay with me baby, stay with me all the time



# Identity Theft

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Harmonica

Hank Yanda: Bass

Steve Yonck: Guitars

Conrad Ormsby: Drums

Who am I, but a number on your list?  
Who am I? No one's sure I exist  
Take everything I gain,  
I guess that's just the name of the game

Life today is hard, I'm just a face on a plastic card  
You know my soul is wearing thin, modern life's got me takin' it on the chin  
I'm one of many numbers, not sure which one I am

I've found someone to touch, you know I've found someone to hold  
I've found someone, to take me in from the cold  
I've got someone to hope for, so my soul can't be sold



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## I Smell A Rat

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Guitars

Hank Yanda: Bass, Vocal

Conrad Ormsby: Drums

Like a black cat in the alley  
Watching the world from a fence  
I see you crawling in the gutter  
Leaving lot's of evidence

I smell a rat... I smell a rat  
Well now shape up baby, I smell a rat

Well don't mess with me babe  
I see you sneaking under cover  
I hear it 'round town  
I even hear it from your Mother

I smell a rat...I smell a rat  
Now shape up baby, I smell a rat

Well my claws are sharp,  
and my eyes are keen  
You'll set your own trap  
Then you'll see what I mean

I smell a rat...I smell a rat  
Well now shape up baby, I smell a rat

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## Anything It Takes

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Guitars

Hank Yanda: Bass

Conrad Ormsby: Drums

I'll do anything it takes, to keep you by my side  
And if you ever leave me, I'll be petrified  
Tell me anything you need, tell me what to do  
Anything it takes to keep loving you

I'll do anything it takes, work both night and day  
Give you all of my love, give you all my pay  
Nothing you can ask me that I won't do  
Anything it takes to keep loving you

Have mercy on me baby, try to understand  
Let me hold you tight, let me hold your hand  
I'm doing my best but I make my mistakes  
Well now stay with me baby I'll do anything it takes

I'll do anything it takes, to keep you by my side  
If you ever leave me, I'll be petrified  
Tell me anything you need, tell me what to do  
Anything it takes to keep loving you

I'll do anything it takes, to keep you by my side  
And if you ever leave me, I'll be petrified  
Tell me anything you need, tell me what to do  
Anything it takes to keep loving you



## Something

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Harmonica

Hank Yanda: Bass

Steve Yonck: Guitar

Russ Kammerer: Drums

Something, about you baby  
Something, nearly drives me crazy  
Nothing, can keep me away from you

Nothing, I would ever change about you  
Nothing, I would ever say to doubt you  
Something, makes me want to be with you

Sometimes, I can't wait much longer  
Somehow, you know my love grows stronger  
Someway, I've gotta get through to you

Something, about you baby  
Something, nearly drives me crazy  
Nothing, can keep me away from you



## On The Ropes

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Harmonica

Hank Yanda: Bass

Tim Sherman: Guitars

Conrad Ormsby: Drums

I'm on the ropes little darlin',  
I think I'm going down  
I'm on the ropes pretty baby,  
I think I'm going down  
I'm just hangin on baby,  
trying to make it another round

I came out the corner swingin',  
now don't you know I came out strong  
I came out the corner swingin',  
don't you know I came out strong  
Now my head is hanging down,  
and my heart it feels like stone

I'm hanging here baby,  
I think I'm going down for the count  
I'm on the ropes now darlin',  
yeah I think I'm going down for the count  
Well I need your help honey,  
please, please, please don't let me down



## Fourth and Miles

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Harmonica, Lead Guitar

Hank Yanda: Bass

Steve Yonck: Rhythm Guitar

Russ Kammerer: Drums



## What Hit Me

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Guitar, Slide Guitar

Guy Quintino: Upright Bass

Conrad Ormsby: Drums

I see you... walkin' down the street, looking tight and lean

Can't think of my name, 'cause my mind is in a dream

What Hit Me? What Hit Me?

You're the finest in the land, now I can barely stand

What Hit Me?

When you rounded that corner, you know my heart stood still

If you don't love me, I'll be writing my will

What hit me? What hit me?

You've got everything it takes, now I'm standing on the brakes

What hit me?

Well you turned me around the way you shimmy and shake

Let me be your man, please don't hesitate

What hit me? What hit me?

Leave my car in the street, baby we've gotta meet!

What hit me!

I see you...turning around , coming back my way

I think I'm in luck, now all I can say is

What hit me? What hit me?

I think I'm in shock, it only took a city block

What hit me?



## Sideways

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Guitars, Harmonica

Hank Yanda: Bass

Russ Kammerer: Drums

Are we comin' or goin'? I just don't know  
What's up on the surface? What's deep down below?  
Seems like everything's up, then everything's tore down  
Yeah quiet and serene, then burning to the ground

And we're sideways  
Yeah, we're sideways  
And we're sideways,  
and we don't know which way to go

I know where we've been, but where are we going?  
Just give me a clue, 'cause it's not showin'  
Yeah two steps forward, then two steps back  
Yeah we're movin' mighty fast, not on the same track

And we're sideways  
Yeah, we're sideways  
And we're sideways,  
and we don't know which way to go



## Blast-Off

Brian Lee, Open Century Music (BMI)

Brian Lee: Vocal, Guitar (Solo 1)

Hank Yanda: Bass

Steve Yonck: Guitar (Solo 2)

Russ Kammerer: Drums

Let's go out on the town, baby, let's have some fun  
Lay our burdens down, yeah the time has come

Blast-Off, with the setting sun  
Blast-Off, before our time has come  
Blast-Off, baby, let's have some fun!

I've worked hard all week, just to make my pay  
Let's go out on the town, let's go out and play

Blast-Off, with the setting sun  
Blast-Off, before our time has come  
Blast-Off, baby, let's have some fun!

I'm in the mood for Blues, let's hit the clubs  
Lay our burdens down, yeah times have been tough

Blast-Off, with the setting sun  
Blast-Off, before our time has come  
Blast-Off, baby, let's have some fun!

# Brian Lee & the Orbiters

Brian Lee with Hank Yanda, Steve Yonck, Russ Kammerer  
Conrad Ormsby, Tim Sherman & Guy Quintino

All songs by Brian Lee  
Open Century Music, (BMI)

Producer: Brian Lee  
Engineer: Brian Lee  
Art Design: Brian Lee  
Photography: Suzanne Lee (pg 2)  
Laddy Kite (pg 10,11)  
Brian Lee

[www.brianleeorbiters.com](http://www.brianleeorbiters.com)

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BRIAN LEE

& THE

ORBITERS

IDENTITY

THEFT