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PROJECT NUMBER:

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LOGOS & TRADEMARKS:

RCA Records Nashville

SPINES:

Ryan Hurd
EOM - EP
G010004411562Z

COVER:

Ryan Hurd
EOM - EP

SONG STACK:

1. Every Other Memory (Acoustic)
2. Heartless (Acoustic)
3. False God
4. Sunrise, Sunburn, Sunset
5. Payback (feat. The Cadillac Three)
6. What If I Never Get Over You
7. Wish for the World (Live from Nashville)

Tracks 1 & 2 Produced by Teddy Reimer & Aaron Eshuis

Track 3 Produced by Teddy Reimer, Aaron Eshuis, & Ryan Hurd

Track 4 Produced by Zach Crowell & Aaron Eshuis

Track 5 Produced by Aaron Eshuis

Track 6 Produced by Sam Ellis

COPY:

1. Every Other Memory (Acoustic)
Ryan Hurd/Nathan Spicer/Cole Taylor (BMI/ASCAP)
Produced by Teddy Reimer & Aaron Eshuis
Mixed by Jim Cooley

Ryan Hurd - Lead Vocals
Teddy Reimer - Programming, Synth, Guitars

2. Heartless (Acoustic)

Ryan Hurd/Ernest Keith Smith/Ryan Vojtesak/Henry Agincourt Allen/Thomas Wesley Pentz/Morgan Wallen (BMI/ASCAP)

Produced by Teddy Reimer & Aaron Eshuis

Mixed by Jim Cooley

Ryan Hurd - Lead Vocals

Teddy Reimer - Programming, Synth, Guitars

Aaron Eshuis - Strings

3. False God

Jack Antonoff/Taylor Swift (BMI)

Produced by Teddy Reimer, Aaron Eshuis, & Ryan Hurd

Mixed by Jim Cooley

Ryan Hurd - Lead Vocals

Teddy Reimer - Guitar, Keyboards, Programming, Background Vocals

Phil Lawson - Drums

Christian Harger - Bass, Keyboards

4. Sunrise, Sunburn, Sunset

Ryan Hurd/Zach Crowell/Chase McGill (ASCAP/BMI)

Produced by Zach Crowell & Aaron Eshuis

Mixed by Jim Cooley

Ryan Hurd - Lead Vocals

Zach Crowell - Programming, Synth

Phil Lawson - Drums

Devin Malone - Guitars

5. Payback (feat. The Cadillac Three)

Ryan Hurd/Aaron Eshuis/Neil Mason (ASCAP/BMI)

Produced by Aaron Eshuis

Mixed by Justin Niebank

Ryan Hurd - Lead Vocals

Jaren Johnston - Electric Guitar, Background Vocals

Neil Mason - Drums

Kelby Ray - Bass, Lap Steel Guitar

Derek Wells - Electric Guitar

Dave Cohen - Keyboards

Aaron Eshuis - Acoustic Guitar, Background Vocals

6. What If I Never Get Over You

Ryan Hurd/Sam Ellis/Jon Green/Laura Veltz (BMI/ASCAP/PRS)

Produced by Sam Ellis

Mixed by Sam Ellis

Ryan Hurd - Lead Vocals

Sam Ellis - Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Keyboards, Piano, Programming, Background Vocals

7. Wish for the World (Live from Nashville)
Ryan Hurd/Joe Clemmons/Aaron Eshuis (ASCAP)
Mixed by Christian Paschall

LYRICS:

1. Every Other Memory (Acoustic)
Ryan Hurd/Nathan Spicer/Cole Taylor (BMI/ASCAP)

I still smell the smoke from
The Fourth of July fireworks
And I still feel the kick drum
Front row at the concert
After Talladega
It's safe to say you stick around

We were both drunk at the party
When I told you that I loved you
You laughed like I was crazy
But I swear, girl that's when I knew
What we had
Looking back on it right now

That last call first kiss never left my mind
That old school Springsteen gets me every time
And when I see that leather jacket
I think about how you had it
Wrapped around your shoulder
That whole October
And that sunset, barefoot, fire on the beach
I can still feel your hands all over me
And when the sky lights up
Girl, it's your shade of blue
'Cause every other memory
Every other memory is you

Girl, you're every other turn down
Every back road in my head
And even though it's over
You're still playing hard to forget
Close my eyes and there you are
Still underneath the stars

'Cause that last call first kiss never left my mind
That old school Springsteen gets me every time
And when I see that leather jacket
I think about how you had it
Wrapped around your shoulder
That whole October
And that sunset, barefoot, fire on the beach
I can still feel your hands all over me
And when the sky lights up
Girl, it's your shade of blue
'Cause every other memory
Every other memory is you

Girl, it's you
Every other memory
Is you and me
Wrapped up in the summer
There will never be another
Never be another

Like that last call first kiss never left my mind
And that old school Springsteen, it gets me every time
And when I see that leather jacket
I think about how you had it
Wrapped around your shoulder
That whole October
And that sunset, barefoot, fire on the beach
I can still feel your hands all over me
And when the sky lights up
Girl, it's your shade of blue
'Cause every other memory
Every other memory is you

Girl, it's you
Every other memory
Is you and me
Tangled in the summer
There will never be another
Never be another
Like that last call first kiss

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2. Heartless (Acoustic)

Ryan Hurd/Ernest Keith Smith/Ryan Vojtesak/Henry Agincourt Allen/Thomas Wesley Pentz/Morgan Wallen
(BMI/ASCAP)

Say you're going out late
I count down till you call me
It's just one of those things
That you do when you're lonely
And you're all about the chase
But you won't ever let me catch you
And I wish I was the same
Know I'm gonna let you
Win again and when I do
Its gonna hurt like hell
But you don't mean to
That's what I tell myself

But why you gotta be so heartless
I know you think it's harmless
You're tearing me apart
And girl the hardest part is
You're so high on attention

Taking miles from inches
Leave me in the darkness
Never finish what we started
Girl, why you gotta be so heartless
Why you gotta be so heartless

Monday night was definitely not our night
Tuesday night was just another fight
Wednesday I thought everything would change
Thursday came and it was still the same
Friday night we went out on the town
Saturday we should have burned it down
Sunday morning came and now you're gone
I should probably know this shit by now
But no
Yeah, I should probably know this shit by now
But no, no

Why you gotta be so heartless
I know you think it's harmless
You're tearing me apart
And girl the hardest part is
You're so high on attention
Taking miles from inches
Leave me in the darkness
Never finish what we started
Girl, why you gotta be so heartless, yeah

Why you gotta be so in between
Loving me and leaving, leaving
Ah ohh
I should probably know this shit by now
But no, no

Why you gotta be so heartless
I know you think it's harmless
You're tearing me apart
And girl the hardest part is
You're so high on attention
Taking miles from inches
Leave me in the darkness
Never finish what we started
Girl, why you gotta be so heartless
Why you gotta be so heartless

Ah ohh
Yeah, why you gotta be so heartless
Ah ohh

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3. False God

Jack Antonoff/Taylor Swift (BMI)

We were crazy to think
Crazy to think that this could work
Remember how I said I'd die for you?
We were stupid to jump
In the ocean separating us
Remember how I'd fly to you?

And I can't talk to you when you're like this
Staring out the window like I'm not your favorite town
I'm New York City, I still do it for you, babe
They all warned us about times like this
They say the road gets hard and you get lost
When you're led by blind faith, blind faith

But we might just get away with it
Religion's in your lips
Even if it's a false god
We'd still worship
We might just get away with it
The altar is my hips
Even if it's a false god
We'd still worship this love
We'd still worship this love
We'd still worship this love

I know heaven's a thing
I go there when you touch me, honey
Hell is when I fight with you
But we can patch it up good
Make confessions and we're begging for forgiveness
Got the wine for you

And you can't talk to me when I'm like this
Daring you to leave me just so I can try and scare you
You're the West Village
You still do it for me, babe
They all warned us about times like this
They say the road gets hard and you get lost
When you're led by blind faith, blind faith

But we might just get away with it
Religion's in your lips
Even if it's a false god
We'd still worship
We might just get away with it
The altar is my hips
Even if it's a false god
We'd still worship this love
We'd still worship this love
We'd still worship this love, ah

Still worship this love
Even if it's a false god

Even if it's a false god
Still worship this love

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4. Sunrise, Sunburn, Sunset
Ryan Hurd/Zach Crowell/Chase McGill (ASCAP/BMI)

Your daddy had a lake house
He had me paint it that summer sophomore year
Said I could stay for free
A couple buddies, a couple weeks
You pulled in in a little red Honda
And headed straight for the pier
Tank top and cut-off jeans
A little PacSun underneath
Who knew it was 'bout to be

Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
Moonlight, all night, crashing into me
Nothing will ever be easy as you and me
Tangled up and nowhere to be
Just sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat, hey

I turned those shutters the color of your eyes
Till the day turned into night
And took turns with a jar
Turned that boat dock into a bar
And then we passed the guitar around the fire to each other
And watched all of our friends pair off with one another
But we felt like the stars we were under
And everybody knew that that was our summer

Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
Moonlight, all night, crashing into me
Nothing will ever be easy as you and me
Tangled up and nowhere to be
Just sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
Yeah

Whoa
We set July on fire
Whoa
Yeah, girl, you and I were
Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
(Sunrise, sunburn)
Yeah

Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
Moonlight, all night, crashing into me
Nothing will ever be easy as you and me
Tangled up and nowhere to be
Just sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat

Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
Yeah

Whoa
We set July on fire
Whoa
Yeah, girl, you and I were
Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat
Sunrise, sunburn, sunset, repeat, hey

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5. Payback (feat. The Cadillac Three)
Ryan Hurd/Aaron Eshuis/Neil Mason (ASCAP/BMI)

Front of the line, straight pass the bouncer
Looking so fine that the band announced ya
Got your tight jeans on, your hair done right
All your girlfriends say we're getting drunk tonight

Lemme guess, somebody done you wrong
And you're looking for a way to get your feel good on
And get some pictures on the internet
Show him what he's missing
Straight, no chaser, girl on a mission

Mmm baby, I could be your payback
Mmm, I could help you get your sway back
Take you to the dance floor
I'm a lean you way back
Yeah, I'm a lean you way back
Gonna have a real good time
Don't worry 'bout your tab, girl
Put it on mine
We can show him what he can't have
If you wanna play that game, yeah
Baby, I can be your payback

I'll bet he's sitting at home
All alone in the dark
Texting like mad
Wants to know where you are
'Cause he didn't even know what he had 'til he lost it
Should have known running around was gonna cost him

No way that girl is pretty as you
I never even seen her, but I know that it's true
And if he was worth a damn then he wouldn't have blown it
Think about it that way, feels good, don't it

Mmm baby, I could be your payback

Mmm, I could help you get your sway back
Take you to the dance floor
I'm a lean you way back
Yeah, I'm a lean you way back
Gonna have a real good time
Don't worry 'bout your tab, girl
Put it on mine
We can show him what he can't have
If you wanna play that game, yeah
Baby, I can be your payback

Mmm baby, I could be your payback
I can lean you way back
I can lean you way

Mmm baby, I could be your payback
Mmm, I could help you get your sway back
Take you to the dance floor
I'm a lean you way back
Awe yeah, he's gonna hate that
Gonna have a real good time
Don't worry 'bout your tab, girl
Put it on mine
We can show him what he can't have
If you wanna play that game, yeah
Baby, I can be your payback

Da-da-da-da-da-da-da
Da Da-da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da
Da Da-da-da-da-da-da

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6. What If I Never Get Over You
Ryan Hurd/Sam Ellis/Jon Green/Laura Veltz (BMI/ASCAP/PRS)

It's supposed to hurt
It's a broken heart
But the moving on is the hardest part

It comes in waves
Letting go
But the memory fades
Everybody knows
Everybody knows

What if I'm trying
But then I close my eyes
And then I'm right back
Lost in that last goodbye
And what if time doesn't do what it's supposed to do?
What if I never get over you?

Maybe months go by
Maybe years from now
And I meet someone and it's working out

When I say the words
She can see right through
'Cause when I look at her
Yeah, all I see is you

What if I'm trying
But then I close my eyes
And then I'm right back
Lost in that last goodbye
And what if time doesn't do what it's supposed to do?
What if I never get over you?

What if I never get over?
What if I never get closure?
What if I never get back all the wasted words I told you?
What if this never gets better?
What if this lasts forever and ever and ever?
I'm trying

But then I close my eyes
And, girl, I'm right back
Lost in that last goodbye
And what if time doesn't do what it's supposed to do?
What if I never get over you?

What if I gave you
Everything I got
What if your love was
My one and only shot
What if I end up with nothing to compare it to?
What if I never get over you?

What if I never get over you?

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7. Wish for the World (Live from Nashville)
Ryan Hurd/Joe Clemmons/Aaron Eshuis (ASCAP)

If I could make a wish for the world
There'd be one more cup of coffee
In the morning when you wake up
Just to soak the morning in
If I could make a wish for the world
Everyone would say they're sorry
When they knew that they were wrong
And if they don't we'd still forgive

A little more staring at the stars
A little more sittin' around the fire
A little less coming up with reasons
Not to chase your heart's desire
When it really comes down to it
If just one wish could come true
I wish everyone could find someone to love like I love you

If I could make a wish for the world
There would be more music
Whenever you got lonely
You could always find a friend
I wish hard times and heartbreak
Would fly right by like spring break
And summer and all other good things didn't have to end

A little more staring at the stars
A little more sittin' around the fire
A little less coming up with reasons
Not to chase your heart's desire
When it really comes down to it
If just one wish could come true
I wish everyone could find someone to love like I love you

Like I love you, like I love you

If I could make a wish for the world
We'd all get along at Christmas
You could find the answer
If you took one look inside
If I could make a wish for you and me
Forever, girl, we'd always be
Together 'cuz forever means you never say goodbye

And a little more staring at the stars
A little more sittin' around the fire
A little less coming up with reasons
Not to chase your heart's desire
When it really comes down to it
If just one wish could come true
I wish everyone could find someone to love like I love you
I wish everyone could find someone to love
Like I love you

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