

Lawrence Rothman

Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust

Each album Lawrence Rothman creates is a sacrificial offering — a piece of themselvesiphoned off and surrendered for the sake of human connection, spiritual liberation and personal metamorphosis. *Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust*, the nonbinary singer, songwriter, multi-instrumentalist and producer's fifth studio album, out on KRO Records September 25, is the barest expression of this particular forfeiture. When delivered by Rothman's extraordinarily rich baritone singing voice, the earthen songs alight. "After twenty years as a singer, the voice itself becomes archaeological," says Rothman, calling the record "a public reckoning between every version of myself that got buried along the way." They add, "It's my album about transformation through ruin, the painful necessity of shedding the identities that once kept me alive. It's a funeral procession and a resurrection."

For the last two decades, Roth-



album artwork

man has made music as a means of survival, and has worked to survive so that they may continue to create. This reflexive quality is openly expressed on *Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust*, a fertile, nut-brown album whose twin titles encapsulate the lived-in, beautifully imperfect quality of its country-tinged songs, as well as the alchemy of creativity and the redemptive effects of letting go. Crafted with

a coterie of gifted friends and peers, including Amanda Shires, Sarah Klang, Katie Pruitt, Jillian Jacqueline and Jason Isbell, the album also conveys the power and life-giving effects of community. In an era where AI is threatening art and the artist's way of life, it was important to Rothman to express the one thing software may not mimic: the human experience, in all of its ruffled glory.

“This is the most autobiographical of any record I’ve written for myself,” Rothman says of *Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust*. “I knew I needed to express the hard truths that feel uncomfortable. I did this a little bit on my last two records, but it’s on every song here.”

More so than any of Rothman’s previous albums, *Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust* probes the complex and often painful companions they’ve traveled with from their origins as a creative Midwestern kid growing up in St. Louis, Missouri, to adulthood as an in-demand producer and singular singer-writer in Los Angeles. These regional identities also serve as each side of the album’s thematic coin. There’s the hard labor of creative work and spiritual survival, and there is the magic of creativity and personal evolution. There is sweat and there is sparkle. Each of these show up in poetically frank statements on addiction and sobriety, love and loss, and Rothman’s identity as a gender-fluid person decades before those conversations and terms were part and parcel of American life.

They are evinced on singles such as “Karmakaze,” the album’s third track co-written with Jillian Jacqueline and featuring Amanda Shires, a mid-tempo lament on desire and how it may lead to self destruction. Propelled by acoustic strumming, and accented by earthen Western guitar motifs, it transforms romance into an embattled airfield above which memory, addiction, heartbreak and pride spiral into one another for a controlled crash. “It’s an answer song to a friends’,” the explain, “and I was nervous about even releasing it. But I knew if it made me uncomfortable, the story should be told.”

Rothman directly recounts their recent path to recovery on “Stable,” a song that frames sobriety as a middle ground between collapse and healing — a never-ending process of daily, ritualistic survival — and “Demons,” about the ghosts that accompany us through life in the wake of self destruction, shame and generational trauma.

The emotional crescendo of “A Word’s a Weapon,” featuring Katie Pruitt and Jillian Jacqueline, demonstrate the nature of human pain — how fear of the other and impulsivity creates cycles of destruction and division, and how those same mouths are capable of love, the antidote to such ills. Conversely, “The Meaning” surveys purpose and connection. “When I see you living / I see me living,” Rothman sings with an evident sense of poetic clarity.

Amid their journey, abounding in trials, triumphs, love and labor, Rothman has gathered and transformed the debris from life’s cutting-room floor into artistic statements brimming with curiosity, candor, wisdom, and wonder. The new album pairs creative fragments from their last 20 years as a musician, with highly personal struggles from the last 20 months, for the clearest view of who they’ve been and what they’ve become: necessarily broken in order to fully live. It offers a bird’s-eye view, and zoomed-in intimacy. Here, Rothman directs their own story.

Rothman wasn’t always comfortable with the confessional realm *Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust* inhabits. For much of their career, Rothman has amended extremely personal lyrics in order to obscure their true meaning. As a younger artist, they quite literally shook at the thought of performing such confessional material live, and wrote overtly political songs to avoid that level of soul baring. But they’ve grown since then, and such confessions feel more necessary than ever. “My new album is part three in a trilogy of albums that started with *Good Morning, America* (2021) and *The Plow That Broke the Plains* (2024). On each of these, I peeled back layers of my truth more and more.” The personal nature of *Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust* is an act of bravery, but also a demonstration of their growth as a songwriter, inspired by other artists they’ve worked with such as Lucinda Williams, Amanda Shires, Tift Merritt and Angel Olsen.

The album was written between Biarritz, France and Nashville, Tennessee in a four-week period, and was produced by Rothman. They recorded it in Nashville at Sound Emporium — a studio that was opened and formerly run by the greatest of the Music City bohemians, Cowboy Jack Clement — a setting that centered Rothman in a living environment that matched the songs’ humanity. “Amanda Shires introduced me to that room in 2020 and it’s like home to me,” Rothman explains. “You can feel its tradition. All of my favorite artists, such as John Prine, Townes Van Zandt, Johnny Cash and REM, made their songs of hardship, glory and real living there.”

“I’ve recorded my last three albums there,” they add. “Taken together, this trilogy tells my complete adulthood story — my mistakes, my wins, my losses. It’s the sound of a person trying to find meaning, and a reason to exist, amid the chaos of life.”

Here Lies Love / Sawdust to Stardust

Lyrics

1. The Meaning

Why am I breathing
What is the reason Is
anybody up there
Is anybody listening

Who's writing the story when I hear it in the wind Is the
truth coming from outside
Or somewhere buried beneath my skin

I'm descending
A sun blaze ending
I hung the moon so it turns around you When I see you
living
I see me living
Now You're in the center
And the dirt is my heart beating And that's the meaning
Someone tell me why I've been grounded Is anybody up
there Will I be forgiven

Who's writing the story when I look into your eyes Did
the truth come here to die

I'm descending
A sun blaze ending
I hung the moon so it turns around you When I
see you living
I see me living
Now You're in the center
And the dirt is my heart beating And that's the meaning

love and love
And let love go, let love go

2. A Words A Weapon

We keep on locking up that white dove in a cage burning
the olive branch and
worshipping the flame we could be prophets
we could be poets
instead of pointing our fingers and firing bullets
you'd think by now we'd figure out a better way

Love is a foreign language We
don't know how to say it
Fear is a loaded gun that turns
the hurt to ammunition just take
a second
hold your breath in
don't start a war that ain't worth
fighting a words a weapon
a words a weapon

Re-living history and so the story goes
We ricochet the pain and fall like dominoes Hate on
the tongue
Love that knows better
One is a brick and one is a feather
Don't have the answers but i got a little hope

Love is a foreign language We don't know how to say it
Fear is a loaded gun that turns the hurt to ammunition just
take a second
hold your breath in
don't start a war that ain't worth fighting
a words a weapon
a words a weapon

3. Karmakaze (feat. Amanda Shires)

Heart shaped gold on a broken chain
you had my youth and you have my name we
pass in the hall it's a waiting game standing our
ground in a shooting range

I call it love, you call me out bitter
taste in my mouth
a holy hell, tempted fate
one last kiss, before it's too late

We're going down like a Karmakaze
We're going down like a Karmakaze
Still alive but the odds against me
We're going down down down

Dark side of the mirror always looking back
Keep daring me now just to light the match Drive
through night unpack the past Slamming doors
its our long last dance

I call it love, you call me out bitter
taste in my mouth
a holy hell, tempted fate
one last kiss, before it's too late

We're going down like a Karmakaze
We're going down like a Karmakaze
still alive but the odds against me
we're going down down down We're
going down down down

Choke on the smoke and pick up the ashes
Can't stop this feeling once it changed
It ain't rocket science your eyes can't hide it
There's too much blue left in the frame

We're going down like a Karmakaze
We're going down

4. Stable

Hello sunshine my old friend
it's good to see you in the sky again
How long's it been
I've been learning to find peace
Meditating instead of smoking weed
It's harder than it seems

My life has been changing
One day at a time
And I've done rearranging
Tearing walls down in my
mind

I've been lying to myself that I didn't need help but I'm
trying to turn the tables I'm some where between falling
apart and stable

Wolves keep pacing my front porch
I just starting to leave out the back door
Trying to even the score
It ain't easy but day by day I watch them wolves get a
little father away
I'm far from free but I'm safe

Yea My life has been changing
One day at a time
And I've done rearranging
Tearing walls down in my mind

I've been lying to myself that I didn't need help but I'm
trying to turn the tables I'm some where between falling
apart and stable

I don't know where I'd be
Without your loving arms
Thank god you forgave me
Even with a broken heart

I've been lying to myself that I didn't need help but I'm
trying to turn the tables I'm some where between falling
apart and stable

I'm some where between falling apart and stable

5. Deep Cut

Took a long drive down the 405 listening to
your deep cut
to clear out my mind Reliving
our highest of highs I just
wanna feel that alive
You were no angel I was guilty as sin Sorry
I went off

but you were quick to go dark No
contact just gave up
So I recut your deep cut and made it mine

Cause' everything felt Everything felt right
When everything was wrong
Everything felt so right When

everything was wrong When
everything was wrong

Don't who I'm trying to please anymore Sure as
hell ain't me I'm living for
Your blue jeans flung across St. Celia's floor
I was a lover and fighter in someone else's war
But I still believe in all of your lies
I still see past your past lives
And I'm losing steam in a recurring dream
Where I feel like I ran out on borrowed time

Cause everything felt
Everything felt right
When everything was wrong
Everything felt so right When
everything was wrong
And I want get on with my life But I
feel so sick inside
Staring down the barrel of my daddy's gun I
just want make it through the night
But everything is wrong
Yea Everything is wrong

So I took a long drive down the 405 listening to your deep
cut remembering when I was less fucked

6. A Fire Test (feat. Sarah Klang)

I'd let you fuck me over
I'd let you scar me up again
Time could make me stronger Or
lonelier than I've ever been

When I was much younger I
had a vision of us
Staying together, growing older

There's no beauty in losing the one you love
There's no beauty in losing the one you love
Our love is a fire test
My world is always changing
Been coming down on you too hard I've
been messy, crazy
Smiling, but I'm falling apart
I confessed to you my truth, babe Did I
go too far?
I wasn't asking for proof
There's no beauty in losing the one you love
There's no beauty in losing the one you love Am
I losing the one I love
Your storm forever in my blood
Our love is a fire test
Our love is a fire test

There's a secret room in my mind That I
can visit all the time
It's the only peace left of us In another lifetime
In another timeline Would
you meet me? Would you
meet me?

Would you meet me there in my mind?

There's no beauty in losing the one you love
There's no beauty in losing the one you love

7. Here Lies Love

Here lies love here lies love Here
lies love here lies love

It ain't the first time you were ruled by sin So
fucked up and lost
Crawl back to my mother reborn , renewed I'm on
the mend
Rewrite our history at whatever the cost

Here lies love Here
lies you
If our gold will rust
What will the iron do
What will the iron do

I see it in real time
Biggest mistakes were mine Try to
do you right
You try to do me wrong Pick a
room any color
But all black suites your mood

Here lies love Here
lies you
If our gold will rust What
will the iron do What will
the iron do

Here lies love here lies love
Here lies love here lies love
Here lies love here lies love
Here lies love here lies love
Here lies love here lies love
Here lies love here lies love

Here lies love here lies love Here
lies love here lies love
Here lies love and whats left of us
Here lies love here lies love
Here lies love here lies love
Here lies love here lies love

8. Demons

I've been waiting on our past to bare its teeth someday
Gave
myself a reason to self medicate
Stole your pain your house your lover
Gone fishing at the bottom of a bottle

I've been waiting for the other shoe to drop
Bad luck looking like a hungry dog
Following me down to the border
I know the devil won't give me no quarter
Some nights I pray for a sign

Some nights I just want get lost
But every time I try to run from the dark
It always finds me first

From the sinner to the saint
From the beggar to the king
We all got demons
We all got demons
From the sober to the wasted
The story doesn't change
We all got demons
And we all gotta feed them
You can find yourself in a blackjack valley
Or living on top of the world
But you still got demons

From ABC to CNN
Every headline , an A24 horror movie end.
A country built with the hands of immigrants It's
a steal some land white coat experiment

Some nights I pray for a sign
Some nights I just want a get lost
But every time I try to run from the dark
It always finds me first

From the sinner to the
saint From the beggar to
the king We all got
demons
We all got demons

From the sober to the wasted
The story doesn't change
We all got demons
And we all gotta feed them
If you find yourself living in the black dirt or shining like
a 10 foot star you still got demons

From the sinner to the saint
From the beggar to the king We all got
demons
We all got demons
From the sober to the wasted
The story doesn't change
We all got demons
And we all gotta feed them
If you find yourself shooting lucky 7's in the dark or
watching those snakes eyes burn
You still got demons

9. Worn Out Woman

No one hears her crying in the bathroom No
one even knows she's there
Cause Everybody else is just someone that she helps Man,
that ain't fair
She smiles even when she's breaking
She's got nothing but they'll just keep taking
'cause they don't really care as long as she is there to fix
their mess

And no one even knows she's tired
 And No one even knows she's tired
 And she keeps those plates just spinning
 These days she don't know the difference
 And no one even knows she's scared And
 no one even knows she's there
 As the flames are getting higher No
 one hears her shouting fire

Worn out woman
 How much damage can you take?
 Cause took so long trying to be (someone) Are
 you already too late?
 Slow down woman (Go
 easy on yourself) You're
 tired of the fight (No
 surprise)
 that you're worn out woman

She just has to work much harder To
 get the things in life she needs
 That's just the way it is
 The world in which she lives has always been that way

And Sometimes she will wonder why It's
 better not to aim too high
 Cause There's cracks up in the ceiling
 And she's pushing for a reason
 And no one even knows she's scared And
 no one even knows she's there As the
 flames keep getting higher
 No one hears her shouting fire

Worn out woman
 How much damage can you take? It
 took so long trying to be someone Are
 you already too late?
 Slow down woman (Go
 easy on yourself) You're
 tired of the fight No
 surprise
 that you're a worn out woman

Worn out woman
 How much longer can you wait Cause
 it took so long

You had to be so strong But
 it's never too late Slow
 down woman
 Go easy on yourself
 I know you're tired of the fight
 No surprise that you're worn out woman But
 you survived
 Worn out woman

10. Slow Rush

Dance in the twilight Where the echoes decay In the
 silence of moments We drift away

The hours like a river So
 slow and serene It's
 always a slow rush With
 you and me

They say hurry up and wait run till the end of your days
 But life
 is what happens when you're looking away

So waltz with me now
 Let time unspool
 In the realm of the ages we're playing it cool

Let The moon bears a witness To
 all we've become
 Its always a slow rush You're always the one

They say hurry up and wait run till the end of your days
 But life
 is what happens when you're looking away

I won't miss a moment with you in my arms I
 just wanna wake up where you are

Whisper in secrets Tell
 me you're mine
 It's always a slow rush But we'll get there in time

11. Nothing Like Shakespeare

I answered her ad and we wrote a song
 She had eyes of wolf in the den of brownstone Her
 daughter was almost as old as me
 I was just 19

I followed her hands across everything she'd seen On
 those ivory keys

But it was nothing like Shakespeare It
 only lasted for a few years
 But she protected me But - she protected me
 I didn't know what I was made of But
 she showed me with a slow love It was
 meant to be
 Oh what it meant to me

Was for the rest of my life I was comfortable in my own
 skin She
 showed me the words of Rimbaud and Whitman
 When we got to LA
 That was last of us
 She took the house And I took the bus

But it was nothing like Shakespeare It
 only lasted for a few years
 But she protected me she
 protected me
 I didn't know what I was made of But
 she showed me with a slow love It
 wasn't meant to be
 But it was meant for me

In the end I know that she hated me But

she never let me hate myself
So I created me from the poetry in her bookshelf

And it was nothing like Shakespeare It
only lasted for a few years
But she protected me she
protected me
I didn't know what I was made of

But she showed me with a slow love It
wasn't meant to be
But it was meant for me

12. Lost In Her Rock N' Roll

I got lost in her rock and roll
Though I was tough but was quick to unravel Can't make
sense of it all
Try to find peace within myself
Try to break free from the side of me that I
failed But those devils keep on keepin' on
Blew all my ones on a slow high
You were the one and I was long winded lies I felt half
alive

Now I'm coming down on my
luck Tired of feeling this
fucked up
Running scared in a broke down truck in
reverse With the queen of cups

I do my best but sometimes my best is
my worst I do my best but sometimes my
best is my worst Sometimes my best is
my worst
Slept past 3 at St. Cecilia
In a bed of dead
bougainvillea's I wasn't
well

Built a firewall to block out my hell
But I was coward never asking
for help I hid it well

I was losing the fight with
myself Designer jacket stu□ed
up with pills Berlin burned out
my cheapest thrills I just
wanted to feel what I never
felt

I do my best but sometimes my best is
my worst I do my best but sometimes my
best is my worst Seventeen got my first
signing
Dropped while the ink was still drying
I do my best but sometimes my best is
my worst Sometimes my best is my worst

Fell into a portal of regret can't erase those big mistakes
Precious time spent wish I could get it back

My faint scars they glow in the
dark Come lift my mind up

from regret
The Missouri kid in me ain't done quite yet

I do my best but sometimes my best is my worst
Always six months away from a breakthrough twenty three
years ain't in time I
broke through I do my best and my best will get me out of
my worst

13. Sawdust To Stardust

Stardust holding onto Sawdust
We ain't meant to be
Girl let go of me

How to you keep it so together
When I can't see past the bad in everything Life
just feels like a bad dream

You went and found some peace some closure break away
till it passes over / The rumors are over
I've heard so many lies don't know what to believe

Your stardust holding out for sawdust
We ain't meant to be
Girl let go of me
Your stardust holding onto to sawdust
We ain't meant to be
Girl let go of me

How do you keep us sewn together
When I can't see past
the secrets we keep It's all consuming
I try to find peace or some closure
But all the doors locked and covered
I won't let me life turn to drink

Stardust holding onto Stardust
We ain't meant to be
Girl let go of me
You take your
time

But time has passed you now /down
And age has worn you thin
You gotta let go of
me Girl let go of me

Stardust holding onto Stardust
We ain't meant to be
Girl let go of me
Your branches can climb up through the sky But you'll
never get to stay that high They come and cut you down in
time They come and cut you down in time

Girl let go of
me Girl let go
of me

Credits

Songs not in order

A&R: Yves Rothman

Photography & Artwork:

Photographer: Mary Rozzi

Art Direction: Lawrence Rothman

Graphic Design: Grace Cain

Styling: Lawrence Rothman

Hair: Pamela Neal

Makeup: Kate Lee

Album Credits

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp , Lawrence Rothman and Dylan Alldredge

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Skinny Elephant in Nashville, TN

Rothman Caverns in Laurel Canyon, CA

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Engineer and Co Producer “A Fire Test”: Anthony Dacosta at Pleasantville Studios , Nashville, TN

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Mastering, Nashville, TN

Musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Fred Eltringham, Aksel Coe

Percussion: Fred Eltringham Aksel Coe

Bass: Brian Allen, Dominic Davis

Electric Guitar: Audley Freed , Lawrence Rothman, Kris Donegan and Joe Kennedy

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman, Zach Setchfield, Kris Donegan, Audley Freed and Shaun Richardson

Keys: Peter Levin, Lawrence Rothman, Jen Gunderman and Mike Webb

Hammond B3 Organ: Jen Gunderman

Piano: Jen Gunderman and Mike Webb

Mellotron: Lawrence Rothman

Fiddle: Amanda Shires, Kristin Weber and Alicia Enstrom

Mandolin: John Mailander

Pedal Steel: Juan Azulay and Phillip Sterk

Background Vocals: Delaney Ramsdell, Jillian Jacqueline and Katie Pruitt

The Meaning

Written by: Lawrence Rothman and Madi Diaz

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Co produced by: Ben Zelico

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns Laurel Canyon,CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Mastering, Nashville, TN

Musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Percussion: Ben Zelico

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Lawrence Rothman

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Joe Kennedy

Hammond B3 Organ: Jen Gunderman

Piano: Jen Gunderman and Ben Zelico

Synths: Lawrence Rothman, Ben Zelico

Pianet and Chamberlin: Lawrence Rothman

Drum Programming: Lawrence Rothman and Ben Zelico

Background Vocals: Kristen Weber

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A Word's A Weapon

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Skinny Elephant Nashville, TN.

Engineer: Dylan Alldredge

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon, CA

Mastered by/at: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Sound
Nashville, TN

Musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Aksel Coe

Percussion: Aksel Coe

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Kris Donegan

Acoustic Guitar: Zach Schefeild and Kris Donegan

Wurlitzer: Peter Levin

Fiddle: Alicia Enstrom

Background Vocals: Katie Pruitt and Jillian Jacqueline

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, Katie Pruitt and Jillian
Jacqueline

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Songs of One Riot Music Publishing / Reservoir Media
Music (ASCAP) Katie Pruitt Songs Publishing c/o Songs
of One Riot Music Publishing / Reservoir Media Music
(BMI) Songs for Sylvia Publishing (ASCAP)

Karmakaze (feat. Amanda Shires)

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman and Jillian Jacqueline

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Additional Engineer: Nick Lane at Canyon East,
Nashville, TN

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman for Infrasonic Sound,
Nashville, TN

Musicians :

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Vocals: Amanda Shires

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Percussion: Fred Eltringham

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Audley Freed

Resonator: Audley Freed

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Shaun
Richardson

Hammond B3 Organ: Jen Gunderman

Piano: Jen Gunderman

Mellotron: Lawrence Rothman and Joe Kennedy

Fiddle: Kristin Weber

Drum Programming: Lawrence Rothman

Background Vocals: Jillian Jacqueline

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, Jillian Jacqueline

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Songs of One Riot Music Publishing / Reservoir Media
Music (ASCAP) Songs for Sylvia Publishing (ASCAP)

Stable

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Mixed at: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Nashville, TN

Additional vocalists/ musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Percussion: Fred Eltringham

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Audley Freed, Alex Hall, Joe Kennedy

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Shaun
Richardson

Hammond B3 Organ: Jen Gunderman

Piano: Jen Gunderman

Chamberlin: Lawrence Rothman

Drum Programming: Lawrence Rothman

Violin: Kristin Weber

Viola: Betsy Lamb

Cello: Austin Hoke

Background Vocals: Delaney Ramsdell

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, Alex Hall

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Deep Cut

Produced By: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Skinny Elephant Nashville, TN.

Engineer: Dylan Alldredge

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns Laurel Canyon, CA

Mastered by/at: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Sound Nashville, TN

Musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Aksel Coe

Percussion: Aksel Coe

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Kris Donegan

Acoustic Guitar: Zach Schefeild and Kris Donegan

Wurlitzer: Peter Levin

Fiddle: Alicia Enstrom and Kristin Weber

Background Vocals: Kristin Weber and Delaney Ramsdell

Pedal Steel: Phillip Sterk

Written By: Lawrence Rothman

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Demons

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Skinny Elephant Nashville, TN

Engineer: Dylan Alldredge

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns Laurel Canyon, CA

Mastered by/at: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Sound Nashville, TN

Musicians

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Percussion: Fred Eltringham and Lawrence Rothman

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Audley Freed

Acoustic Guitar: Audley Freed

Wurlitzer: Peter Levin

B3 Hammond: Peter Levin

Fiddle: Alicia Enstrom

Drum Programming: Yves Rothman

Background Vocals: Delaney Ramsdell

Featured Artist: Delaney Ramsdell

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, John Newman, Delaney Ramsdell

Published By: © 2026 Organized Chaos Ascending c/o Songs of One Riot Music Publishing / Reservoir Media Music (ASCAP) Johnnie Newman Music c/o of Concord Sounds (ASCAP) Delaney: Songs of One Riot Music (BMI) c/o Reservoir 416 (BMI)

Worn Out Woman

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Mastering, Nashville, TN

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman

Bass: Brian Allen

Keys: Lawrence Rothman

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, Amy Wadge

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A Fire Test (feat. Sarah Klang)

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman and Anthony da Costa

Recorded at: Mount Pleasantville, Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Anthony da Costa

Mixed by: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Mastering in
Nashville, TN

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman and Sarah Klang

Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar and Piano: Anthony
Da Costa

Pedal Steel: Theo Stacks

Bass: Dominic Davis

Drums: Mark Raudabaugh

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, Anthony Da Costa and
Sarah Klang

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Music (ASCAP) Cat Problem (BMI)

Here Lies Love

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Mixed at: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Nashville, TN

Additional vocalists/ musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Percussion: Fred Eltringham

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Audley Freed

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Shaun
Richardson

Hammond B3 Organ: Jen Gunderman

Piano: Jen Gunderman

Chamberlin: Lawrence Rothman

Fiddle: Alicia Enstrom

Background Vocals: Delaney Ramsdell

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, Dave Gibson

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Music (ASCAP) Gibson Songs LLC c/o BMG Gold
Songs (ASCAP)

Slow Rush

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Skinny Elephant Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Dylan Alldredge

Mixed at: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Nashville, TN

Musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Askel Coe

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Audley Freed

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Kris Donegan

Chamberlin: Lawrence Rothman

Pedal Steel: Phillip Sterk

Written By: Lawrence Rothman, Dave Gibson

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Music (ASCAP) Gibson Songs LLC c/o BMG Gold
Songs

Nothing Like Shakespeare

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Skinny Elephant Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Dylan Alldredge

Mixed at: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Nashville, TN

Musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Bass: Jimbo Hart

Electric Guitar: Jason Isbell

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman

Fiddle: Amanda Shires

Chamberlin: Lawrence Rothman

Pedal Steel: Juan Azulay

Background Vocals: Delaney Ramsdell

Written By: Lawrence Rothman and Jason Isbell

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Media Music (ASCAP) Southeastern Publishing LLC %
Downtown DMP Songs (BMI)

Lost In Her Rock 'N Roll (feat. Amanda Shires)

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Mixed at: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Nashville, TN

Additional vocalists/ musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Vocals: Amanda Shires

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Percussion: Fred Eltringham

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Audley Freed

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Shaun
Richardson

Hammond B3 Organ: Jen Gunderman

Piano: Jen Gunderman

Chamberlin: Lawrence Rothman

Written By: Lawrence Rothman

Published By: © 2026 Organized Chaos Ascending c/o
Songs of One Riot Music Publishing / Reservoir Media
Music (ASCAP)

Sawdust To Stardust

Produced by: Lawrence Rothman

Recorded at: Sound Emporium in Nashville, TN

Engineered by: Louis Remenapp

Assistant Engineer: Grant Wilson at Sound Emporium

Mixed at: Lawrence Rothman at Rothman Caverns
Laurel Canyon in Los Angeles, CA

Mastered by: Pete Lyman at Infrasonic Nashville, TN

Musicians:

Vocals: Lawrence Rothman

Drums: Fred Eltringham

Percussion: Fred Eltringham

Bass: Brian Allen

Electric Guitar: Audley Freed

Acoustic Guitar: Lawrence Rothman and Shaun
Richardson

Hammond B3 Organ: Jen Gunderman

Piano: Jen Gunderman

Chamberlin: Lawrence Rothman

Written By: Lawrence Rothman

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