

Name_Selection#
PLATE 1 of 1
INK: Black
STOCK: White

rival schools
pedals

wring it out
69 guns
eyes wide open
choose your adventure
racing to red lights

produced by Riva Lsch Ools
© 2011 photo finish records, llc and atlantic recording corporation
for the united states/photo finish records, llc and wea international inc.
for the world outside of the united states, a warner music group
company, all rights reserved. made in u.s.a. 524540-1
fbi anti-piracy warning: unauthorized copying
is punishable under federal law.



Side A

rival schools
pedals

shot after shot
a parts for b actors
big waves
small doses
the ghost is out there

produced by Riva Lsch Ools
© 2011 photo finish records, llc and atlantic recording corporation
for the united states/photo finish records, llc and wea international inc.
for the world outside of the united states, a warner music group
company, all rights reserved. made in u.s.a. 524540-1
fbi anti-piracy warning: unauthorized copying
is punishable under federal law.



Side B

RAINBO 12" LABEL TEMPLATE 818-280-1100

Final trim dimension is a 4" diameter circle with a 1/4" center hole. Provide 1/8" bleed and keep any type or logos 1/8" away from cut edge and center hole. The three circles shown above indicate, from outside to inside: bleed, trim, and safety.

PLEASE INDICATE INK COLORS (Use CMYK or PMS inks only). The labels can be printed on white paper, or on a variety of colored stock backgrounds: Pantone Yellow, Red (PMS 032), Silver (PMS 877), Reflex Blue, Process Blue, Green (PMS 375), Pantone Orange.

DO NOT INCLUDE DIE LINES IN FINAL ARTWORK!

MAGENTA - BLEED
CYAN - SAFETY
BLACK - TRIM & FOLDS



side a wring it out
69 guns
eyes wide open
choose your adventure
racing to red lights
side b shot after shot
a parts for b actors
big waves
small doses
the ghost is out there



fbi anti-piracy warning: unauthorized copying is punishable under federal law.



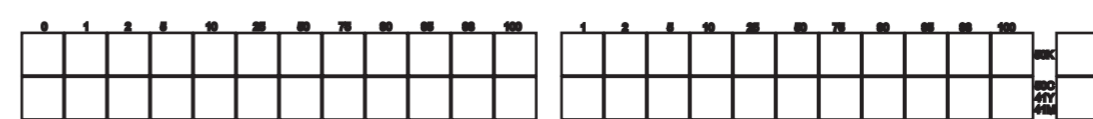
PHOTO FINISH RECORDS

©© 2011 photo finish records llc and atlantic recording corporation for the united states. photo finish records, llc and wea international inc. for the world outside of the united states. a warner music group company. 1290 avenue of the americas, new york, ny 10104. all rights reserved. printed in u.s.a. 524540-1

rival schools

pedals

photo finish records rival schools pedals 524540-1



PART #	CLIENT CODE	DESC/TITLE	JOB DESCRIPTION	Round
0000000000	XXXXX_0000			1
DATE	FILE NAME	Line Screen	Operator	MSTR#
00.00.00	060000XXXXQ01r0.qxd	175	XX	11073

CYAN MAGENTA YELLOW BLACK DIELINE

Produced by Riva Lsch Ools
Recorded by Ian Love at House Of Love in Brooklyn, New York
Additional tracking by Joel Hamilton at Studio G, assisted by Francisco Botero
Mixed by Chris Sheldon (tracks 2, 3, 6), Joel Hamilton (tracks 4, 5, 7, 8, 9) and Ian Love (tracks 1, 10)
Mastered by Will Quinnell at Sterling Sound

Ian Love - guitar
Walter Schreifels - vocals, guitar, piano
Sam Siegler - drums
Cache Tolman - bass guitar

Songs by Rival Schools (© 2010 Kin Kinetty Music, ASCAP)
Songs 6, 8 by Rival Schools with Chris Traynor (© 2010 Kin Kinetty Music, ASCAP/Chrysalis Music/CT3Music, ASCAP)
Cover painting "Poppies" and line drawings by Alex Brown
Rival Schools font for back cover by Ayumu Nemoto
Layouts and design by Jacqueline Cheng
Insert photograph by Erik Snyder

Artist management by Anna Jacobson-Leong
North American booking by Robby Fraser
International booking by Steve Strange
Business management by Scott Padell and Shannon Kimball
Legal representation by Michael Guido and Renee Karalian
Thanks to our families, friends and to all the hooligans for life!

Wring It Out

How'd you get so far away?
Now there's nothing more to say
You told me long ago to leave fate to itself
But I'm gonna need help
The coast is clearly not on my side now, if it ever was
I want to wring it out, every ounce
I want to do the right thing when the right thing counts
I want to feel the difference to ease my doubts
Before we disappear
I have battles in my life to keep me distracted
Or just a lame excuse for acting how I acted
Pushing you away, it was too high a price to pay
I can see that now for miles and miles
I want to wring it out, every ounce
I want to feel the difference to ease my doubts
Before we disappear
I've been down, it's not easy to start again
I'll be around, can you hear me?

69 Guns

Don't look back
Built in forgetter
It serves you well, with nothing to protect
Destroying your building
The whole neighborhood's next
69 guns thundering outside the city walls tonight
Kingdoms will rise and fall
And we'll be the same as before
Inspecting the ruins
Laid at your feet
Another five year plan
Now the circle's complete
69 guns thundering outside the city walls tonight
Kingdoms will rise and fall
And we'll be the same as before

Eyes Wide Open

They handed you the crown, nothing stolen
But when you come around, eyes wide open
Waiting for the day you can trust them
Career has all been made, dropping out of
The teachers have been paid
Your eyes wide open
Trust what you made and you're walking away
Just want to lay there with nothing to say
Catch on when it's gone
The first to be there late
Too much to give away
Guessing all the time, where do I fit in?
Everything is fine you can just buy everything
Your eyes wide open

Choose Your Adventure

I see what you have coming up from the floor
I don't care to know why I'm into knowing what for
To have this last beyond the photographs of the
summers past by
Contained by entertainment and only
heaven knows why
Sometimes it feels like the answer
Choose your adventure
Travel where you go so long it's a wild, wild world
To demonstrate your style now, you're such a big girl
Blew over the wire, we'll fall to the sea
This is only my prediction, I can't guarantee
Sometimes it feels like the answer
Choose your adventure
I see you like me on the floor
Don't know these people anymore

Racing To Red Lights

The numbers you want to get passed
We live by the obvious complainers wasting their days
Contain us hold on to the pain
You're driving too fast
Racing to red lights
I know that you want to feel grounded
But how will you tell when you found it
Impatient people will pass you
Just because they can doesn't mean that you have to
You're driving to fast
Racing to red lights
A message from the backseat
I'd like to see my street again in one piece my friend

Shot After Shot

Spread it out to thin and you'll have to come
back around again
How could she have forgotten your name so quick?
Another flash in the pan light off a miracle man for her
Coming down on a wave returning shot after shot
You want to call all your friends they want to see what you got
Love doesn't know anything
Only believes when it believes
Life of Sophia Loren we've got the film in the camera
Searching for the perfection you had and lost
You spread it out too thin you'll have to come
back around again
And do it over
Love doesn't know anything
Only believes when it believes

"A" Parts For "B" Actors

Can never tell who reads the magazines to know you wore it
better, it's obvious
To compete for confidence we steal our version of what's real
when no one's watching us
You feel the same and I can see it on your face
The movement in your eye, an overlong embrace
Ambitious songs that kept me up for hours long
Calling all the backers A parts for B actors, we will break in too
A summer play story of two friends
It's been scripted with no end we need a writer
Somebody get one
To cover the tracks we left behind don't want to get locked
out of the business
So shutter the windows, piss where the wind blows we've gotta
get out of here
You feel the same and I can see it on your face
The movement in your eye an overlong embrace
Ambitious songs that kept me up for hours long
Calling all the backers A parts for B actors, we will break in too
Someday

Big Waves

Big waves will fall over my head
Torn away out into the open sea
You stay under in-fighting will defeat you
Preserve the oxygen you'll need to
Loyal to the lost
Never the successful we serve
I was in the water washing away
We will resurface again so be very patient
Over my head big waves will fall
Torn away out into the open sea
You stay under in-fighting will defeat you
Preserve the oxygen you'll need to
Navigate the channel
With heavy arms and shoulders aching
I was unprepared
I didn't realize the scope of the shoreline
I hope it'll be fine
How to return to the safety of the shoreline?
I don't know

Small Doses

Don't you come around
Distraction of my energy
When I forget what I meant to focus on
Some other time I confide in you I can't see the
point in fighting
How do I make the invitation any clearer?
Don't go away or come close
Small doses everyone
I can see it now staring at me
Conversation isn't what I need
The day will come when my medicine works
And for all that it's worth
To find a solution lost a problem, I lost it
Don't go away or come close
Small doses everyone
These days I feel like a snail without a shell
These days I steal every moment away with you

The Ghost Is Out There

Don't know how good you've got it
With the gift you have
I guess it doesn't feel that way though sometimes
You want to meet your sisters and your brothers too
Play with the other children I can only imagine
The psychic kids try to understand who
made them this way
So they don't feel bad floating in space
The ghost is out there
So you're not alone, only out there
Weight of the extra senses
And your spirits blown
Swinging for the fences when you want to be home
You want to meet your sisters and your brothers too
I guess it doesn't feel that way though sometimes
The psychic kids try to understand who
made them this way
So they don't feel bad floating in space
The ghost is out there
So you're not alone, only out there

