

FLEET FOXES

CRACK-UP

I AM ALL THAT I NEED / ARROYO SECO / THUMBPRINT SCAR
CASSIUS, -
- NAIADS, CASSADIES
KEPT WOMAN
THIRD OF MAY / ŌDAIGAHARA
IF YOU NEED TO, KEEP TIME ON ME
MEARCSTAPA
ON ANOTHER OCEAN (JANUARY / JUNE)
FOOL'S ERRAND
I SHOULD SEE MEMPHIS
CRACK-UP

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CRACK-UP

RECORDED JULY OF 2016
THROUGH JANUARY OF 2017 AT:
ELECTRIC LADY STUDIOS, NY, NY
SEAR SOUND, NY, NY
RARE BOOK ROOM, BROOKLYN, NY
THE UNKNOWN, ANACORTES, WA
AVAST RECORDING, SEATTLE, WA
THE VOID, AMENIA, NY



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***HOLD THE FLEET ANGEL,
SHE'LL BLESS YOU***



| | |
|--|--------|
| I AM ALL THAT I NEED / ARROYO SECO / THUMBPRINT SCAR | (6:25) |
| CASSIUS, - | (4:50) |
| - NAIADS, CASSADIES | (3:11) |
| KEPT WOMAN | (3:55) |
| THIRD OF MAY / ŌDAIGAHARA | (8:48) |
| IF YOU NEED TO, KEEP TIME ON ME | (3:31) |
| MEARCSTAPA | (4:10) |
| ON ANOTHER OCEAN (JANUARY / JUNE) | (4:23) |
| FOOL'S ERRAND | (4:48) |
| I SHOULD SEE MEMPHIS | (4:44) |
| CRACK-UP | (6:24) |

PRODUCED BY ROBIN PECKNOLD & SKYLER SKJELSET
MIXED BY PHIL EK AT SEAR SOUND
MASTERED BY GREG CALBI AT STERLING SOUND





I AM ALL THAT I NEED / ARROYO SECO
/ THUMBPRINT SCAR

[Sixth floor, alone]

I am all that I need, and I'll be, till I'm through /
And I'm light on my feet, good to be, without you /
(Distant light, distant dancer) /
Mute at Midnight, she might Look Like the answer /
But I'm all that I need-

[The band kicks the loner off the stage]

[Into the city]

So, it's true I've gone too far to find you. /
And the thumbprint scar I let define you /
And the myth I made you measure up to /
It was all just water, winding by you. /

And the basking / gnashing, foaling / feeding /
And the rising / falling, melting / freezing /
And the raising for destroying feeling /

(All we do, this repeats /
You've got all you need on me...)

And now I see that it's all corroding /
Soonest seething, soonest folding /
But the night won't last if you just hold fast,
so calm down /

(I am hardly made of steel...)
Tell me, are you so concealed?
(Can't I just go to sleep?)
You're no more so blind to me...

[Exit out of the city]

[Now memory]

"Are you alone? /
I don't believe you /
Are you at home? I'll come right now /
I need to see you" /
Thin as a shim and Scottish pale /
Bright white light like a bridal veil /
"I don't need you" [Cut to chewn
through fingernails] /

[Out of memory]

I was a child in the ivy then /
I never knew you, you knew me /
Not like you knew me /
And off on the other ocean now /
All is behind you, all is sea /

[Back into the city]

[At the edge of the ocean]

CASSIUS, –

[Under the water]

[Rain]

Past my window, out in the street /
Life makes short work of all I see /
Men take the change from beggars /
Tight bound in sheets /
Red and blue, the useless sirens scream

Song of masses, passing outside /
All inciting the fifth of July /
When guns for hire opened fire /
Blind against the dawn /
When the knights in iron took the pawn /
You and I, out into the night, /
Held within the line that they have drawn /

[Above the surface]

As I went they're all beside us in silence /
As if unaffected amid the violence /
Are we also tamed? /
I was in a river, as if in water /
Wife, a son, a son, a son and a daughter /
Are we also tamed? /

[Under the water again]

I walked home, no words to say /
Cassius one month gone on his way /
And who will lead us,
and who remains to die? /
By a thread, drop my head to cry

[Above the surface]

As I went they're all beside us in silence /
As if unaffected amid the violence /
Are we also tamed?
I was in a river, as if in water /
Wife, a son, a son, a son and a daughter /
Are we also tamed? /

[At sea, in a storm]

– NAIADS, CASSADIES

[The storm suddenly breaks]

[In a car, on the coast]

Who stole the life from you? /
Who turned you so against you? /
Who was the thief, who shaved your teeth /
Accepting just virtue?

And did he act alone? /
Were any more complicit? /

When he would sing, and offer the ring, /
What older voice said, "kiss it?" /

Who? /

Fire can't doubt its heat /
Water can't doubt its power /
You're not adrift, /
You're not a gift, /
You know you're not a flower.

KEPT WOMAN

[At night]

Anna, you're lost in a shadow there /
Cinder and smoke hanging in the air /
Oh and I know you'll be /
Bolder than me, I was high, I was unaware /

God above saw, ever in the mind /
Blue and white irises in a line /
Under your nameless shame, /
I left you in frame, and you rose to be ossified /
As a Rose of the Oceanside /

[It bloomed]

Too long till the light of the morning /
So unseen, as light in a dream /
Too long now to the rising /
Too long now to the rising /

[It wilted]

Can you be slow for a little while? /
Widow your soul for another mile? /
I'm just the same as when /
You saw me back then /
And we're bound to be reconciled /
We're bound to be reconciled /

[It bloomed]

Too long swinging the knife. /
All will wash over you, in a night so unending /
Not long now to the rising /
Not long now to the rising /

[It wilted]

Anna, you're lost in a shadow there /
Cinder and smoke hanging in the air /
Oh and I know you'll be /
Bolder than me, I was high, I was unaware /

[It rose]

THIRD OF MAY / ŌDAIGAHARA

Light ended the night, but the song remained /
And I was hiding by the stair, /
Half here, half there, past the lashing rain /
And as the sky[e] would [petal white / pedal wide], /
Old innocent lies came to mind /
As we stood, congregated, at the firing line.

Night ended the fight, but the song remained /
So I headed to the wall, /
Turned tail to call to the new domain /
As if in the sight of sea, /
You're suddenly free, but it's all the same /
Oh, but I can hear you, loud in the center /
Aren't we made to be crowded together, /
Like leaves?

(Was I too slow?
Did you change overnight?
Second son, on the other line...)

Now, back in our town, as a castaway /
I'm reminded of the time, /
It all fell in line on the third of May /
As if it were designed, /
Painted in sand to be washed away /
Oh, but I can hear you, loud in the center /

Aren't we made to be crowded together, /
Like leaves?

(Was I too slow?
Did I change overnight?
Second son, for the second time...)

Can I be light and free? /
If I lead you through the fury,
will you call to me? /
And is all that I might owe you
carved on ivory? /

(But all will fade, all I say, all I needed.
As a flash in the eye, I couldn't deny,
All receded.)

LIFE UNFOLDS IN POOLS OF GOLD
/
I AM ONLY OWED THIS SHAPE
IF I MAKE A LINE TO HOLD /
TO BE HELD WITHIN ONE'S SELF
IS DEATHLIKE, /
OH I KNOW

(But all will be,
for mine and me,
as we make it.
And the size of the fray can't take it away.
They won't make it.)

[I was a fool –
crime after crime to confess to –
But I hold the fleet angel,
she'll bless you –
Hold fast to the wing –
Hold fast to the wing ----]

[It ended in Japan]

IF YOU NEED TO, KEEP TIME ON ME

[January 20th, 2017]

How could it all fall in one day? /
Were we too sure of the sun? /
If you need to, keep time on me /
If you need to, keep time on me /

Who knows what State is in store? /
If they all turn, will you run? /
If you need to, keep time on me /
If you need to, keep time on me /

[Wide / white] oceans roar /
A frightened fool stokes /
[Heedless / heatless] fire /
But if you need to, keep time on me /
If you need to, keep time on me /

How could it all fall in one day? /
Were we too sure of the sun? /
If you need to, keep time on me.

MEARCSTAPA

[At sail on open ocean]

Two lines in the air /
Two eyes on the pair /
Mearcstapa, on an open sea /
But you turn away /
No falling today /
No wind in the night /

You're putting slack in the lines /
The eyes of the sea /
So easy to meet /
Mearcstapa, deaf and blind like me /
But the foam doesn't sing /
The phone doesn't ring /
So what will you find, /
Mearcstapa of mine? /

ON ANOTHER OCEAN (JANUARY / JUNE)

[January]

[Dorian]

Biding your time /
On the other ocean /
Falling into line /
In the cold and dim /
Wherever you run /
You see all you leave behind you /
Lies inside anyone you open

On the other ocean /
On the other ocean /
On the other ocean /

Was he not quite /
As you had conceived him? /
Did the color of the light /
Hide the fight in the eyes? /
Wherever you run /
You see only eyes behind you /

Lies inside anyone you open

On the other ocean /
On the other ocean /
On the other ocean /
On the other ocean /

[Alright, time to get over it, buddy]

[Cut to June]

So, do /
You think the smoke it won't enfold you? /
Or there'll be someone waiting for you /
Off in the distance, then? /

If only anything could change you /
If only you knew what you claim to /
If only every sign you cling to /
If only they were so /

Turn any eye into the ivy /
And I won't bleed out if I know me /
Allajlliiineeed oh don't deny me /
You ended up too strained /
Oh I won't lead it in the morning /
Oh I won't even if I know it /
Alllliiiaajjllliineeed, oh don't deny me /
We're in the (eye / I) sometimes... /

Too young /
Too
Too young /
Too

[Major]

FOOL'S ERRAND

I knew you fine /
Sight dream of mine /
But I know my eyes /
They've often lied /
And I move, like blood /
Like fire and flood /
Despite you.

Blind love couldn't win /
As the facts all came in /
But I know I'll again /
Chase after wind /
What have I got /
If not a thought?
I knew /
Oh, I knew /
I knew /

It was a fool's errand /
Waiting for a sign /
But I can't leave until /
The sight comes to mind /
A fool's errand.

Life will repeat /
Vision I see /

The mouth and the teeth /
And that's fine with me /
What have I got /
If not a thought? /
I knew /
Oh, I knew /
I knew

It was a fool's errand /
Waiting for a sign /
But I can't leave until /
The sight comes to mind /
A fool's errand /
But I can make it through /
I was thin, /
And I saw all life in you /
Fool's errand

I SHOULD SEE MEMPHIS

Endless vacation /
Felt like perdition /
Sybarite woman /
Stood at attention /
Pacing the basement, /
Like Cassius in Rome /
Or in Kinshasa /
Just let me at him /
Like First Manassas /
Like Appomattox /
I've got my teeth in it, /
I won't let go.

A: (But I gave you no option.
Illusion of choosing.)

B: (And if you wouldn't stop them,
Then you just hate losing.)

I miss the highway /
I should see Memphis /
She sees it my way /
Her and Osiris.

[...I don't think he got it]

CRACK-UP

So the mind won't lie /
And the arm won't set /
And the bright red eye /
Isn't off you yet /

So the words won't come /
And the hand won't touch /
And a midnight sun /
Doesn't look like much /

As an iris contracts, /
Facing the day /

(I can tell you've cracked.
Like a china plate.)

[Iceberg]

When the world insists /
That the false is so /
With a philippic, as Cicero /
"The tighter the fist, /
The looser the sand" /

(If I don't resist,
Will I understand?)

[A bright clearing]

ALL THINGS CHANGE
DIVIDING TIDES
FAR AS I CAN SEE
ALL FADES THROUGH
BUT A (LIGHT/LIE) OF YOU
AS EELLLLLYYAAALLIIIIIIYY
ALL I SEE-
DIVIDING TIDES-
RISING OVER ME--

[Exit]

Song and lyrics by ROBIN PECKNOLD (FOXES FELLOWSHIP) ASCAP
Produced by ROBIN PECKNOLD and SKYLER SKJELSET
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ROBIN PECKNOLD

VOCALS: (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11)
CLASSICAL GUITAR: (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11)
DREADNOUGHT: (1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11)
ELECTRIC GUITAR: (2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 11)
12 STRING ACOUSTIC: (1, 2, 9, 11)
12 STRING ELECTRIC: (1, 2, 3, 7, 8)
FENDER BASS: (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11)
PIANO: (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 11)
SYNTHESIZER: (7, 8)
BALDWIN ELECTRIC HARPSICHORD: (2, 4, 5, 8, 9, 11)
PREPARED AUTOHARP: (2, 5, 9)
MARIMBA: (2, 4, 9)
MOOG MINITAURO: (1, 2, 5, 7, 9, 10)
HAMMOND ORGAN: (2, 5, 6)
MELLOTRON: (1, 8)
TRAIN LOOP: (1)
WATER LOOP: (2)
KORG DRUM MACHINE: (1, 2)
PERCUSSION: (2, 3, 5, 10)
VARISPEED: (3)
FOOTSTEPS: (8, 11)
DOOR: (1, 8, 11)
MEMORY MAN DELUXE: (10)

SKYLER SKJELSET

VOCALS: (5, 9)
ELECTRIC GUITAR: (1, 2, 5)
FENDER BASS: (2)
PIANO: (4, 6) SYNTHESIZER: (2, 4, 5, 8, 9)
PENCIL ON PAPER: (2)
CICADA LOOP: (2)
GLASS HARMONICA: (2)
BOWED CYMBAL: (4, 11)

SHAMISEN: (4, 5)

PERCUSSION: (5)
PROGRAMMING: (2, 4, 5, 6)
FOLEY: (2, 6)
KORG DRUM MACHINE: (7)
AMPLIFIER NOISE: (7)
FOOTSTEPS: (8)
MOOG MINITAURO: (8)
WATER HARP: (9)

CHRISTIAN WARGO

VOCALS: (1, 3)
BASS: (1, 7, 10, 11)
DRUM KIT: (10)

CASEY WESCOTT

PIANO: (1)
CHROMATIC BELLS: (1, 11)
SUPERCOLLIDER BIRDSONG: (1)
QRAQEBS: (1, 7)
KETTLED RUM: (2)
PROGRAMMING: (1, 2, 7, 11)
KOTO: (5)
HARPSICHORD: (7)
BLUE NOISE SYNTH: (7, 11)

MORGAN HENDERSON

CELLO: (1, 8)
QRAQEBS: (1, 7)
DOUBLE BASS: (1, 7)
PITCHED BASS CLARINET: (1, 11)
PITCHED FLUTE: (2)
PITCHED CLARINET: (2)
ALTO FLUTE: (10)

HANNAH EPPERSON: VIOLIN (1, 2, 3, 5, 11)
MATTHEW BARRICK: DRUM KIT and PERCUSSION (1, 2, 3, 5, 9)
CHRISTOPHER ICASIANO: DRUM KIT and PERCUSSION (7, 8, 11)
NEAL MORGAN: DRUM KIT (BRIDGE OF 1, END OF 8),
PERCUSSION (1)
BRIAN MCPHERSON: SPOKEN WORD (1)

RUSSELL DURHAM: FIRST VIOLIN (1, 5, 7, 10)
JEREMY KITTEL: SECOND VIOLIN (1, 5, 7, 10)
NICHOLAS CORDS: VIOLA (1, 5, 7, 10)
DAVE EGGAR: CELLO (1, 5, 7, 10)
STRING QUARTET ON 1, 5, 7, 10
PRODUCED BY JONATHAN SEALE for MASON JAR MUSIC
STRING QUARTET ON 1, 10 WRITTEN and ARRANGED BY GABRIEL GALL
STRING QUARTET ON 5, 7 WRITTEN BY ROBIN PECKNOLD
and ARRANGED BY GABRIEL GALL

HORNS WRITTEN BY ROBIN PECKNOLD and ARRANGED BY ANDY CLAUSEN
The Westerlies: ANDY CLAUSEN: TROMBONE
WILLEM DE KOCH: TROMBONE
ZUBIN HENSLER: TRUMPET
RILEY MULHERKAR: TRUMPET

MANAGEMENT: AJA PECKNOLD SMITH
at FORT WILLIAM ARTIST MANAGEMENT
LEGAL: BRIAN MCPHERSON and ELLIOT GROFFMAN

(1) CONTAINS A RECORDING OF FLEET FOXES' "WHITE WINTER
HYMNAL" PERFORMED BY ACHIEVEMENT FIRST UNIVERSITY PREP
HIGH SCHOOL CHORUS "PHOENIX FORTE" UNDER THE DIRECTION
OF M. ANITA PURCELL

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