

This record was made with love entirely in Solemente Nada Studios, Augusta, GA (our basement). I know all the edges are not tucked nicely under and I see that the hem has come loose and shows sometimes when you turn just so. But that's my life- messy and worn, and comfortable and full of love. I do hope you enjoy it. I can tell you, though, that I will never enjoy listening to it as much as I enjoyed pushing that record button with all these amazing kids and guest artists. I had so much fun squishing around barefoot through it with my family and friends - never quite knowing where I'd end up (delicious 7-layer cake or messy, icky mud pie?) and realizing that that's not really the point, anyway.

HiFi Felix volume 1 is dedicated to Nopa (aka Felix Moss Onopa Rodriguez Scheyer, Pepe the Puppy, and sometimes Anna B. Girl) - this is, of course, entirely for you, my very own silly monkey mud puppy. I never even knew music till I heard your magic racket and saw you dance the hippo cheerleader cha-cha-cha. Hapaguday, baby.

1. Alligator King (by Don Hadley & William Luckey)

This is a song I've sung (mostly to myself) for nearly 3 decades. I heard it on Sesame Street when I was 7. I remember being 7 because the song is about the number 7. I used to use it for a sound check song when I was playing the clubs with Snapdragon. The Sesame Street songs and the Schoolhouse Rock songs were my favorites to sing right before we rocked it out. I heard it again last year with Felix when we were watching ETV one day and dusted it off. It's the second song I recorded for this project. Kevin's doing the percussion and I'm doing the singing and playing.

ALLIGATOR KING

Said the (A) Alligator King to his (D) 7 sons, "I'm (A) feeling mightly (E) down.
(A) Whichever one of you can (D) cheer me up, will (A) get to (E) wear my (A) crown."
The first son brought 7 oyster pearls from the bottom of the China Sea.
The second gave him 7 statues of girls with clocks where their bellies should be.
(D) The third son gave him 7 (A) rubies, from the (E) Shiekdom of DomDeLoey (A).
But the (D)King thought the rubies were (A) cherries and he (E) broke off 7 of
his (A) teeth.
The fourth son tried to cheer him up with 7 lemon drops.
The king said, "Sorry, but since those rubies, I just haven't got the chops."
The fifth son brought the king perfume in 7 fancy silver jars.
The king took a whiff and he broke out in spots 'cause it smelled like cheap cigars.
The sixth son gave him 7 diamond rings to wear upon his toes, but
the king snagged his foot on the royal red rug and he crumpled up his nose.
The seventh son of the Alligator King was a thoughtful little whelp. He
said, "Daddy, appears to me like you could maybe use just a little help."
Said the Alligator King to his seventh son, "My son, you win the crown.
You didn't bring me rubies or diamonds but you helped me up when I was down.
Take the crown, it's yours my son, I hope you don't mind the dents. I
got it on sale at a discount store, it cost me all of 7 cents!"