

The Clover Outfit

The Clover Outfit was our *first band name before we did any shows. In 2005, there was a website that generated random bandnames. This came from that. We recorded our first set of demos with this band name in mind. Longtime fans of the band will recognize many early Bombadil songs among the compositions. The songs were recorded in a cedar closet in Wilson, NC. We made two physical copies. One for ourselves and one for our friend, Pauline. If you wish to hear the demos, please email us at wearebombadilmusic@gmail.com.

1. Tall Grass
2. Tourist Song
3. Short Side of the Wall (parts 1 and 2)
4. Devil's gonna get you now
5. Get to Gettin' on
6. Robore
7. Caterpillar Tree
8. God is Dead
9. La Paz

Tourist Song

See Sinister Side of Buzz a Buzz

Devil's gonna get you now

The devil's gonna get you now
tie you in chains and to the ground
you can do what you like
you can do it how you might
but the devil's gonna get you now

the devil's gonna get his yet
make you fall without a safety net
you can put up a kind of fight
you can do it all the night
i willing to make a little bet
the devil's gonna get you yet

the devil's gonna shut you out
cut you up and make you scream and shout
it's time to hold on tight
he's turning out the light
i am sure that you don't even doubt
the devil's gonna shut you out

Robore

i took the death train one afternoon
all the way to the border town
the rain let up as we rolled through
but that ol' steel, continued to pound

yellows flowers in the water today
and the hot breeze
whispers to say
yellows flowers in the water today
why arent you in robore

the farmer said we'd get there soon
"like the heat?" cause the sun's not down
i got a popsicle and closed my eyes
and i tried to ignore, the man on the ground

yellows flowers in the water today
and the hot breeze
whispers to say
yellows flowers in the water today
why arent you in robore

it got dark about 10 at night
the dust had settled on the moon's gown
my seat was taken by a mennonite
this train was bad, as bad as it sounds

headin' out to see the east
with a vacation to rest my feet
glad i had two friends at least
gotta get back to that dirty beat

God is Dead (On the River)

Sometimes I wonder are we getting old
are dreams are fading losing hold
are chips are thrown in now should we fold

spining wheels and spinning yarns
kicking buckets and buying farms
hearts are burning but no alarms

and it's alright on the river
innocence will tak you by the hand
and show you the way

and it's alright on the river
pack your bags and get out on that road
it moves you along

does it matter what we do today
god is dead that's what they say
pointless prayers on a pointless day

if it's so let's make the change
i'm not a duck on a close up range
i'll take my chances on what i arrange

*Our 2nd band name was the Stuart Robinson Band. We changed it to Bombadil before playing our first show.