

NOBODY
CAN MAKE
BACKSTAIR

THE SONDER BOMBS



Willow Hawks - Vocals, Ukelele, Guitars
Jimmy Wilkens - Guitars
Eric Heald - Drums, Auxiliary Percussion

Jake Shephens - Bass, Auxiliary Percussion
Steve Perrino - Piano on "Twinkle Lights"
Gang Vocals - Madeline Finn, Talor Smith, Kris Schmitt, Mercy Hamerly, & Lydia Schulz

All songs written by The Sonder Bombs
All songs recorded & mixed by Steve Perrino of Compass Audio
Mastered by John Naclerio of Nada Mastering
Produced by Steve Perrino & The Sonder Bombs
Vocal Production by Madeline Finn
Drum Tech: Dan Roberts
Guitar tech: Nate Milstein

Artwork by Micah Audycki

MODERN FEMALE ROCKSTAR

THE SONDER BOMBS

ATOM

Well I'm sure you have a reason for all of your rage
 But that doesn't mean I have to like it
 And I don't foresee us being friends after all of this ends
 But hey! You don't have to like that
 Cause I can't afford the friendships you prescribe yourself
 And I'd like to say I'll try but I don't think that I'll be much help
 Cause you're too selfish to be
 Around and I don't wanna be brought down
 You're too selfish to be around and I don't wanna be brought down
 Well I don't know what you want me to say
 You don't talk to me anyways
 Just on your bad days
 Just on your bad days
 And I can't afford the friendships you prescribe yourself
 And I'd like to say I'll try but I don't think that I'll be much help
 You're too selfish to be around
 And I don't wanna be brought down
 You're too selfish to be around
 And I don't wanna be brought down
 (I can't afford
 Prescribe yourself
 I'd like to try
 Won't be much help)
 You're too selfish to be around
 And I don't want to be brought down
 You're too selfish to be around
 And I don't wanna be brought down



U(KE) AIN'T ENOUGH

Uke is not enough
 U gotta pick up a guitar
 If U wanna write real stuff or
 Be a real punk rock star

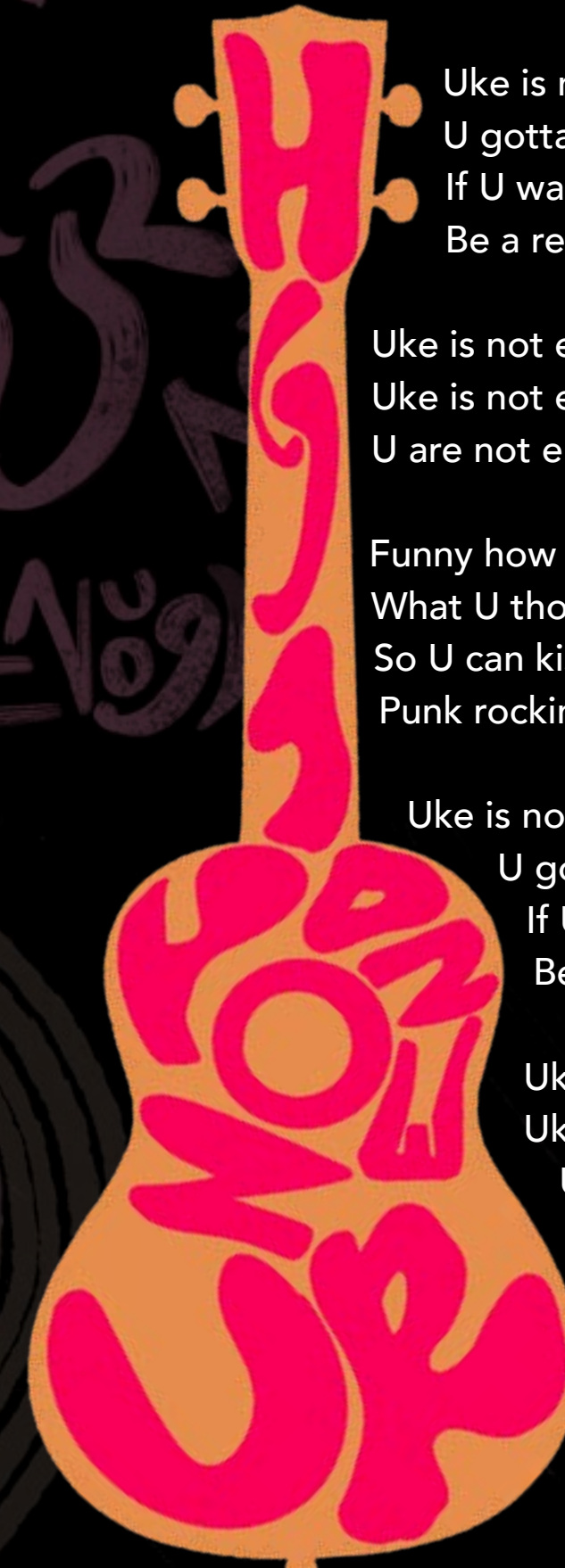
Uke is not enough
 Uke is not enough
 U are not enough

Funny how I didn't ask
 What U thought
 So U can kiss my ukulele
 Punk rockin' ass!

Uke is not enough
 U gotta pick up a guitar
 If U wanna write real stuff or
 Be a real punk rock star

Uke is not enough
 Uke is not enough
 U are not enough
 (u are not enough!)

FUCK!



SHOOT 2 KILL

I think about profiting from your death
More than I probably should
It's a chance I hope I never get
Unless of course I realistically could
Imagine all the attention we'd get
All the people who'd come to our shows
And I'd much rather you expire
Than have to be the one to expose
That you're not that great at what you do
Your passion's fake
And so are you

I think about profiting from your death more than I probably should

WILD

"You drive me wild" he said
As I'm writhing in his bed
& I wouldn't picture myself
Anywhere else

Kiss me again
Ignore the clock
Kiss me again
Oh don't ever stop

Oh shit I might be stuck now
Yeah he snuck into my heart somehow
& I wouldn't have it
Any other way

Kiss me again
Ignore the clock
Kiss me again
Oh don't ever stop

SOMETHING I SAID

I guess space is good
I'm just not quite sure if we really should
Or if we could
I've never seen you look at me like you did
Made me feel like a stupid kid who's
Fucked up again
I'll fuck up again
I'm fucking up again

Was it something I said?
It was something I said!

I guess this is good
Conversation so misunderstood
As if I would
I've never seen you look at me like you did
Soggy eyes and tremblin' lip
Did I fuck up again?
Oh I fucked up again
And I'll fuck up again and again and again

Was it something I said?
It was something I said!

I'll fuck up again
I'll fuck up again
I'll fuck up again
I'll fuck up again
I'll fuck up again
I'll fuck up again

I guess space is good
I'm just not quite sure if we really should
Or if we could

DIMLY LIT

Yeah
Yeah

You know not what you are
But you're my dimly lit shooting star
And you'll never ever see
Cause I'll never ever ever tell you so
Cause I didn't ever want you to know
Just what you do to me

Yeah
Yeah

I tore and I scratched
But I can't seem to detach
Well trust me I have tried
Well I didn't want this
It's not how I thought it would be
So I'm sorry

Yeah
Yeah

You can look past whatever you like
Well me, I could look past your whole life
I'd take you in
Like one single whole breath of sin
And I'd revel in

In you
You

TWINKLE LIGHTS

There's nothing really wrong with me
I'm just choking almost constantly
There's nothing really wrong with me

At 14 years old I finally had to say
No and at 14 years old I finally had to let go
And at 14 years old I was basically fully grown
I was 14 years old but still the saddest kid I'll ever fuckin' know

I don't really talk about it though
So I'll pretend that I'm fine
Then proceed to watch my best friend lose her mind

There was nothing I could say or do
And there's no amount of time that would've helped you
Although I tried too

Well there's nothing really wrong with me
I'm just choking almost constantly
Oh there's nothing really wrong with me

Well at 19 years old I still had never really been told
That at 19 years old I'm fucking allowed to fucking say no
And at 19 years old there's only a few ways this could go
I was 19 years old but still not stronger than his hands across my throat

But that's the way it goes
That's the way it goes

There's something really wrong with me
Cause I'm choking almost constantly
Oh there's something really wrong with me

I DON'T HAVE ONE ANYMORE

*"My threshold for like, bullshit with men,
is just I don't have one anymore"*

It's gotta be hard to break even
When you're doin the same thing the dude
before you just did
Take a seat, not for me to peek through
But for you to take a break from standin on
those worn out shoes

I'm worn out on you
I'm worn out on you
I'm worn out on you

Well now everyone's leaving
Cuz you failed once again to change the
narrative
I'm red-faced & seething
Shut the doors, there's nothing
new in store and I'm so bored

I'm worn out on you
I'm worn out on you
I'm worn out on you

You could help me
That's what they all say but
I don't buy it
No I don't buy it

Moving forward from here I think you
should stay clear of me
(Cease & desist I thought I knew you better
than this)

Moving forward from here I don't have to
explain myself to you or anyone else
(Cease & desist I thought I knew you better
than this)

Moving forward from here I think you
should stay clear of me
(Cease & desist I thought I knew you better
than this)

Moving forward from here I think you
should fear me
(Cease & desist I thought I knew you better
than this)

You should fear me You should fear me
(Cease & desist I thought I knew you better
than this)
(I'm worn out on you)

You should fear me You should fear me
(Cease & desist I thought I knew you better
than this)
(I'm worn out on you)

You should fear me You should
(Cease & desist I thought I knew you better)
(I'm worn out on)
You should



I'M FUCKING
ALLOWED TO
SAY
NO!



END OF MY DAZE

I will love you till the end of my daze
You're just waiting for these drugs to fade away
I will love you till this bottle is empty and the
Shit storm inside my mind will gladly befriend me

But I, I don't need you I don't want you but you want me to
No, I don't need you I don't want you but you want me to
It's just the booze it's just the booze it's just the booze tonight
You were always bound to lose but that's alright

You will hold me till the sun begins to rise
I'll be fine with it as long as we both have glossy eyes
And I, I will try to forget you again
Just another mistake written down in red pen

I don't need you I don't want you but you want me to
No, I don't need you I don't want you but you want me to
It's just the booze it's just the booze it's just the booze tonight
You were always bound to lose but that's alright

Have another shot, take another hit
That's all you've got when you wait for it

I don't need you I don't want you but you want me to
No, I don't need you I don't want you but you want me to
It's just the booze it's just the booze it's just the booze tonight
You were always bound to lose but that's alright



Will you hope enjoy

MODERN FEMALE ROCKSTAR

Blending together the folksy and the fiery can be cartoonish if not executed properly. On paper, adding a ukulele to a pop-punk band's arsenal seems like a eyebrow-raising proposition, calling to mind the hair-teasing days of MySpace's stronghold over alternative music rather than today's heart-rending version of the same genre. Luckily for The Sonder Bombs, the uke enhances the band's self-assured humor and balance, creating a dynamic, nuanced counterpoint to frontwoman Willow Hawks' acrobatic vocals and shimmering guitars. On MODERN FEMALE ROCKSTAR, the band's proper debut for Take This to Heart Records, Hawks assures their listener base that the ukulele isn't the product of a cutesy bygone era, it's a weapon in a battle to be taken seriously in a male-dominated scene.

The Sonder Bombs began as a duo in 2016, with Hawks and their writing partner Jimmy Wilkens trading off abrasive and melodic punches against a DIY universe which places gender politics at the bottom of a list of priorities. After enlisting drummer Eric Heald and bassist Kevin Cappy in order to enhance their messages' sonic weight, the quartet quickly recorded MODERN FEMALE ROCKSTAR with Steve Perrino and Madeline Finn to accomplish a tone that complements

THANK YOU!

Hawks' soulful tones and her most biting criticism. Opener "Atom" underscores this duality—vocal control soars to aggressive highs, with her melody splitting apart to shout and howl against a selfish convenience friend. Lead single "Title" features the LP's most acerbic thesis statement, with the arrangement bending behind Hawks' proclamation: "I don't want to be your merch girl / I wanna be your goddamn idol / And I don't wanna have to work twice as hard / For the same motherfucking title."

For these Midwestern upstarts, self-confidence starts when it crosses paths with self-analysis. After a brisk eight tracks burning bridges and rebuilding inner strength (including the sub-minute "Shoot 2 Kill," which plays out like a winking revenge fantasy), the adventure ends with "Twinkle Lights," Hawks' open letter to her former selves, with stopovers at fourteen and nineteen. This is where she charts her bumpy ride to understanding herself and her artistic pursuit, but The Sonder Bombs' first proper outing already barrels full speed ahead, defining a new era of socially conscious, unapologetic pop punk.

MODERN FEMALE ROCKSTAR is out now on CD/Digital/Vinyl via Take This To Heart Records

-released October 12, 2018-

—THE SONDER BOMBS

Thank you



ATOM

U(K)A'N ENOUGH

POT & KETTLE

TITLE

SOMETHING I SAID

SHOOT 2 KILL

DIRTY LIT

WILD

TWINKLE LIGHTS

I DONT HAVE ONE ANYMORE

END OF MY DAZE