

LUCKYMAYS



SHAPESHIFTER

ALL SONGS WRITTEN, ARRANGED, RECORDED & PRODUCED BY LUCKY MAYS AT UNFURNISHED STUDIOS, ALBUQUERQUE, NM
ADDITIONAL ARRANGEMENT, PRODUCTION & MAGIC THROUGHOUT BY BRYAN DAVIS, AND ON 'PALE HORSE' AND 'WHY ARE WE HERE?' BY A MCM.
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Singer-songwriter and producer Lucky Mays returns with *SHAPESHIFTER*, his highly anticipated third studio album, arriving on September 4, 2026. Following the success of *Riding on Sunbeams*, Mays continues to blur genre lines with his signature blend of Pop, Americana, Rock, Soul, and Country influences. A longtime songwriter from Sandia Park, New Mexico, Mays has earned recognition for his deeply personal storytelling, melodic craftsmanship, and award-winning songwriting & production.

Featuring 11 brand-new songs, *SHAPESHIFTER* is Mays most emotional collection to date—a fearless exploration of love, loss, resilience, identity, and transformation. Honest, vulnerable, and richly cinematic, the album captures an artist unafraid to reveal every shade of the human experience. With *SHAPESHIFTER*, Lucky Mays delivers his most compelling work yet, “I am inviting listeners to embrace change, chase meaning, and discover themselves somewhere between the songs.”

PALE HORSE

She came riding on a pale horse
From the far side of town
And the townsfolk all lay witness to the absence of sound

She felt the crush of springtime snow on the ground
Laid across that heavy saddle was her husband
Twenty years in that old hut out on the sand - a heavy hand

It was a gift from her late father
When she married that man
In her fondest of mem'ries dreams of workin' up the land

She felt the gust of autumn's wind slip through her hands
And one by one the years passed by without abundance
Carved a cross from that old tree up on the hill - a bitter pill

The undertaker stood there steady
Lowered down the fragile bride
She clutched a rosary and the bible and held his rifle at her side

She felt the blood, dried and cold, upon her skin
That old stallion whinnied out its final breath
Through the years was plain to see it'd run its course – a pale horse

- 12 STRING E-BOW, PEDAL STEEL GUITARS, 808, BANJO, BARITONE, JUNO, MELLOTRON & RESAMPLING: A MCM.
- DOBRO: CHRIS DRACUP
- ELECTRIC, SLIDE & BARITONE GUITARS: LANCE KELTNER
- UKE BASS: JEFF HOLM
- ACOUSTIC, ELECTRIC & BARITONE GUITARS, PIANO, PERCUSSION, RESAMPLING, PROGRAMMING & VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

DESERT SONS (Ride On)

Open road
Can you help me find my home?
I've lost control
Can't keep my wheels down on the desert floor

I'm here fighting all these superstitions
I'll still be waiting when they drain that wishing well (Oh that wishin' well)

Wind on my face
And the shadow's on my mind
My spirit's free
Just as long as I can make it one more ride (Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

I'm still fighting with this superstition
I'll be singing when they ring that mission bell

Son rise up
When you fall down
Get on up and we ride on

Coyotes gather to howl at the moon
They see you coming and make you the fool
Come now shapeshifter and show me the way
Take me away from here ----COME ON!

I'm here fighting all these superstitions
I'll still be waiting when they drain that wishing well

Son rise up
When you fall down
Get on up and we ride on

- ELECTRIC GUITARS & SOLO: BRYAN DAVIS

- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, BANJITAR, MANDOLIN, BASS, DRUMS & PERCUSSION & VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

WINGS

She's a dream within a dream
No, she ain't no in-between
She's everything that's right about this world that little girl

An extraordinary heart
That fills a room with love
She's a shining light that's sent from up above my little dove

Spread your wings
Let the wind become the song you sing
Wings
To carry you from dream to dream
And find your way home to me

This life can be so cruel
And you won't know what to do
But soon you'll find the window to your soul

And when it's early light
You'll find a way to fly
When it tries to hold you down girl just believe and you'll break free

Spread your wings
Let the wind become the song you sing
Wings
To carry you from dream to dream
And find your way home to me...

- ELECTRIC GUITARS & SOLO: BRYAN DAVIS

- BASS: JEFF HOLM

- HARMONY VOCALS: JENNIFER HOLM

- ACOUSTIC GUITARS, MANDOLIN, PIANO, B3 & KEYBOARDS, DRUMS & PERCUSSION & VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

I CAN'T LOVE YOU ANYMORE

I can't love you anymore
Still, I miss your sweet caress
And though you've walked right out the door
I won't love you any less

Even though you said goodbye
Can't stop thinking 'bout before
I can't leave this love behind
But I can't love you anymore

You made it clear just how you feel
But I can't deny the truth
And every day it hurts me more
I'm still so in love with you

Even though you said goodbye
Can't stop thinking 'bout before
I can't leave this love behind
But I can't love you anymore

You stopped loving me today
And I lost the best of friends
I tried so hard to make you stay
We both knew it was the end

Even though you said goodbye
Can't stop thinking 'bout before
I can't leave this love behind
But I can't love you anymore

- DRUMS: DUSTIN HOAG
- ELECTRIC & BARITONE GUITARS & SOLO: CHRIS CONDON
- ADDITIONAL ELECTRIC GUITARS: BRYAN DAVIS
- BASS: ROB 'MILO' JARAMILLO
- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, PERCUSSION & VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

WINTER RAIN

I'm still praying for winter rain
To see it dancing down this dusty windowpane
The ground's been aching for ten long years
But this old sky tonight won't shed a god damn tear
Lord, come and quench -- this thirsty soul -- that's kneeling here

My soul is barren and the creek's gone dry
Burning sand is all that fills these crying eyes
This sapless heart just grinds the gears
I feel I'm dying on the vine chastised by fear
Lord, come and quench -- this thirsty soul -- that's kneeling here

I'd give everything to feel the storm surround me
...for just one drink of heaven's ale
I've made sacrifice to the clouds above me
...they just lift and roll away

Soaked in sorrow -- my cup is full
Affliction burns the soul as memories push and pull
This thunder rolls across my mind
A foggy blanket thickens on my darkest night
Lord, come and quench -- this thirsty soul -- that's kneeling here

I'd give everything to feel the storm surround me
...for just one drink of heaven's ale
I've made sacrifice to the clouds above me
...they just lift and roll away

I'm still praying for winter rain

- DRUMS & PERCUSSION: JESSE CULBERSON
- ORGAN, ELECTRIC PIANO & KEYBOARDS: KEN 'SOUTHPAW' EASTON
- ELECTRIC GUITARS & SOLO: BRYAN DAVIS
- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, BASS, ADDITIONAL KEYBOARDS & PERCUSSION & VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

WHY ARE WE HERE?

This place was our home - 'Til we were alone
Now we're just shuffling mem'ries of dreams that have come and long gone
All of these things - We should have seen
Were they too obvious and we just missed the bus right outta town?

Why are we here? What have we become?
Were we too busy just trying to be older - We forgot to be young?
How did things change? Did love disappear?
Did the best of us just leave the rest of us all of these years?
Why are we here?

Like bottles of wine - Just frozen in time
Both bitter and sweet the same notes on repeat down the line
The road was unknown – together alone
Then we discovered the end was another slight bend leading home

Why are we here? What have we become?
Were we too busy just trying to be older we forgot to be young?
How did things change? Did love disappear?
Did the best of us just leave the rest of us all of these years?
Why are we here?

And that's why we're here – It's what we've become
We weren't too busy to dream - so we carried each other along
We never changed – so love brought us here
Oh, honey the rest of us just made the best of us - overcome fear
And that's why we're here...

- PEDAL STEEL GUITARS, SK1 FLUTE, BARITONE, JUNO, DRUM MACHINE, REAMPING & RESAMPLING: A MCM.
- ACOUSTIC, ELECTRIC & BARITONE GUITARS, BASS, ELECTRIC PIANO, PERCUSSION, SAMPLING, PROGRAMMING
& VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

ON MY OWN

You been confusin' me baby
I'm so tired and all alone and this heart just needs a place to call home
You comin' at me say you're missin' me and kissin' me
You don't stay - you run away - keep dismissin' me

Stop dragging my heart around
You know I ain't gonna be your fool no more
I'm tryin' and I just might make it on my own

I know you hate an ultimatum, but it's come to this
Make up your mind ain't got no time to wait and reminisce
Girl, stop your playin' and start stayin' like you know you should
When we're together girl you know that what we got is so good

Stop dragging my heart around
You know I ain't gonna be your fool no more
I'm tryin' and I just might make it on my own

One part happiness, two parts loneliness
Your recipe is so cruel
Just say you will be mine, until the end of time
Girl, why you make me so blue?

Stop dragging my heart around
You know I ain't gonna be your fool no more
I'm tryin' and I just might make it on my own

- DRUMS: JESSE CULBERSON
- ELECTRIC GUITARS & SOLO: BRYAN DAVIS
- BASS: ROB 'MILO' JARAMILLO
- HARMONY VOCALS: JENNIFER HOLM
- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, PIANO, B3 & KEYBOARDS, PERCUSSION & VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

WHEN I CROSS THAT LINE

The light breaks the shadows on these bedroom walls.
The scent of sweet perfume still flows through these halls
And I can't forgive you - For leaving me here
With pictures of memories - So vividly clear

They say you've been taken - Over rivers of time
Well, I'm gonna find you - When I cross that line

When I cross that line and see your soft smile
I hope you'll still know me after all of these miles
Then I'll forgive you - For leading me here
With pictures of memories - So vividly clear

The day that they take me - Over rivers of time
Well, I'm gonna hold you - When I cross that line

I'll always love you through space and all time
And I'm gonna hold you - When I cross that line

I want to forgive you - For leading me here
With pictures of memories - So vividly clear
The day that they take me - Over rivers of time
Well, I'm gonna hold you - When I cross that line

Yes, I'm gonna hold you - When I cross that line

- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, BASS, DRUMS & PERCUSSION, PIANO, KEYBOARDS & VOCALS & SOLO: LUCKY MAYS

CRACKS IN MY GUITAR

Every line in the grain tells a story of this life I'm goin' through
All the sweat and all my fears - win or lose

Roads I've not taken, choices I've made, and chances lost...

These cracks in my guitar they open up and let it all pour out
They bleed all my truth
These cracks in my guitar they've seen it all and they drive away my blues
And they lead me back to you

All the pain and the loss – every heartache and the love I've made with you
Are the words within the wood – etchings from my youth

Choices I've made and chances lost...

These cracks in my guitar they open up and let it all pour out
They bleed all my truth - and lead me back to...

Roads I've not taken, choices I've made, and chances lost...

These cracks in my guitar they open up and let it all pour out
They bleed all my truth
These cracks in my guitar they've seen it all and they drive away my blues
And they lead me back to you – these cracks

- ELECTRIC GUITARS, BARITONE & SOLO: BRYAN DAVIS

- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, BASS, DRUMS & PERCUSSION, PIANO, KEYBOARDS & VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

ONE COWBOY RIDES

Up on the high sierra – he knows I'm on his trail
My steed is tired and thirsty – but he knows we must prevail
Out there my fate is waiting – beneath these desert skies

One Cowboy Rides
On the heels of a bandit – at the dawn of the darkest night
One Cowboy Rides
And I'm sworn to a vengeance for the honor of a cut down bride

I'm holstered up and ready – healing wounds of the soul
The vultures start to circle – the time is near, they know
Among the moving shadows – is a man who now must die

One Cowboy Rides
On the heels of a bandit – at the dawn of the darkest night
One Cowboy Rides
And I'm sworn to a vengeance for the honor of a cut down bride

As I stare down the barrel – and deep into his eyes
We've long passed the hour of mercy – the judgment hour is high
A gown once white and pure is bloodstained – for that this man will pay

One Cowboy Rides
On the heels of a bandit – at the dawn of the darkest night
One Cowboy Rides
And I'm sworn to a vengeance for the honor of a cut down bride

Ride, cowboy, ride...

- FLUGELHORN: SAL JARAMILLO
- ELECTRIC GUITARS: BRYAN DAVIS
- BASS: ROB 'MILO' JARAMILLO
- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, BARITONE SOLO, KEYBOARDS, DRUMS & PERCUSSION, VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS

LET GO, MY FRIEND

If you could speak to me right now, I'd hear you say:
Don't be afraid, Just think of all the laughter
You did everything you could with all you had
And you found more than you could dream of chasing after

So let go my friend
This is not the end
It's just the ever after
So let go my friend
Let your soul transcend
You know love is all that matters
I will hold your hand
Please understand
I am here with you

I know it's hard to see our stories are just dreams
That we believe, but it's how we find each other
There's a peace beyond the truth we know today
Not far away and it's meant to be discovered

So let go my friend
This is not the end
It's just the ever after
So let go my friend
Let your soul transcend
You know love is all that matters
I'll still your hand
There is no end
I'll be there with you

And when I'm on a stormy sea
In a forest full of trees
I'll know you're with me, walking
And when I see you in the sky
All I'll wanna do is fly
To where you'll lead me

So let go my friend
This is not the end
It's just the ever after
So let go my friend
Let your soul transcend
You know love is all that matters
I'll still your hand
There is no end
I'll be there with you

- ACOUSTIC & ELECTRIC GUITARS, PIANO, ORGAN, KEYBOARDS, DRUMS & PERCUSSION, VOCALS: LUCKY MAYS