A man with a grey beard and sunglasses, wearing a black jacket and a black shirt, stands in a rustic wooden doorway. He has his arms raised, resting on the wooden frame. The background is a wall of rough, weathered wood. The text 'ROGOV Tourist' is overlaid on the image. 'ROGOV' is in large, bold, red capital letters, and 'Tourist' is in a smaller, white, italicized font.

ROGOV *Tourist*

# ROGOV *tourist*

1. Mistakes are Beautiful 4:49
2. Love is a Killer 4:23
3. Smoking a Cigar 4:36#
4. Dancing Girls 5:05#

Produced by Stacy Heydon



ARKITEX MUSIC



Made in Canada

**ROGOV tourist**

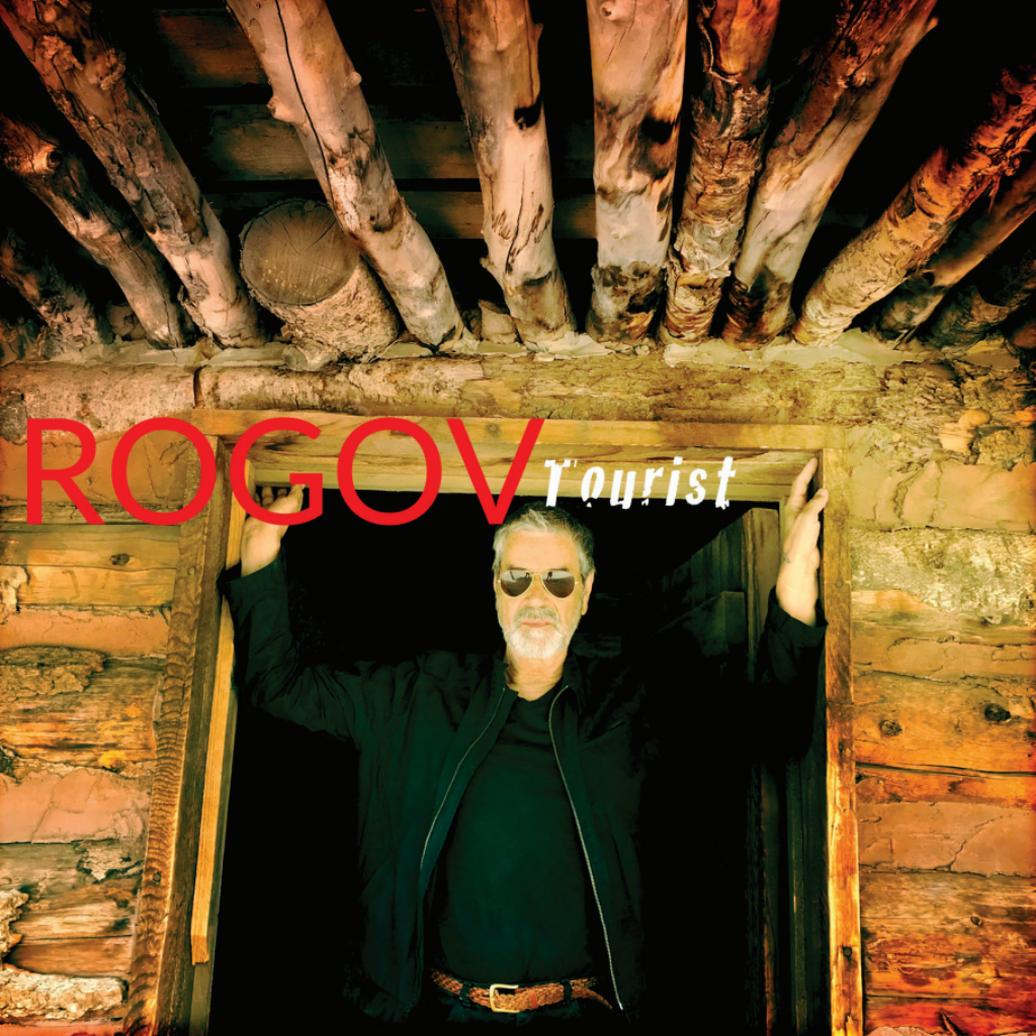
- 1. Mistakes are Beautiful 4:49**
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**Made in Canada**





ROGOV *Tourist*

**ROGOV** *tourist*

**ROGOV's 'Tourist' showcases his return to Prince Edward County, in Ontario Canada.**

**'Tourist' aims at the heart of translation; The feel good vibes started the minute he'd walked into Toronto's Number Nine Studio... "it was a homecoming long overdue".**





### **Mistakes are Beautiful**

**I remember my first mistake like a first kiss at spring break such a long, long time ago. Reaching over the great divine, sweet lips and a taste of wine have brought me all the way to you. Mistakes are beautiful, mistakes are fun; I'm counting the good time by everyone. Mistakes are unpredictable and that's the thing to see your mistakes by what they do and do not bring.**

**Mistakes are beautiful. Mistakes take your breath away. I can hear my true love say, "We're just a dream in our own dream." Mistakes go round and round, love is lost and love is found; the best mistake I ever made is loving you. Mistakes are beautiful, mistakes are fun; I'm counting the good time by everyone. Mistakes are hilarious, mistakes are cool; you can make 'em as a wise guy or make 'em as a fool. Mistakes are beautiful. I'm counting the good times.**

## **Love is a Killer**

Keep complaining all that you must, love is vicious and it's never just. Passions change and eternally tease; you can't argue with a fatal disease. Oh oh oh oh love is a killer. Oh oh oh no my foolish heart.

Count your blessings if you survive, a deadly blow will take your life. Knock on wood with bloody hands, don't knock me down with a fatal romance cause oh oh oh love is a killer. Oh oh no my foolish heart.

Close your eyes and you can see the ghosts of all the lovers that have overdosed. Out in the distance you can hear them cry, feeling nothing but they just can't die, and oh oh oh love is a killer. Oh oh no my foolish heart.





### **Smoking a Cigar**

I feel like smoking a cigar and playing my guitar; my baby's coming home to me. I've been so alone with just this lonesome song and a haunting melody. My friends say she's half crazy and I don't aim to disagree; if she was any wiser she wouldn't come back to me.

I feel like smoking a cigar and playing my guitar; my baby's coming home to me. I've been so alone with just this lonesome song and a haunting memory. She said that she was sorry for all the things she'd done and now she's thought it over I'm still her only one.

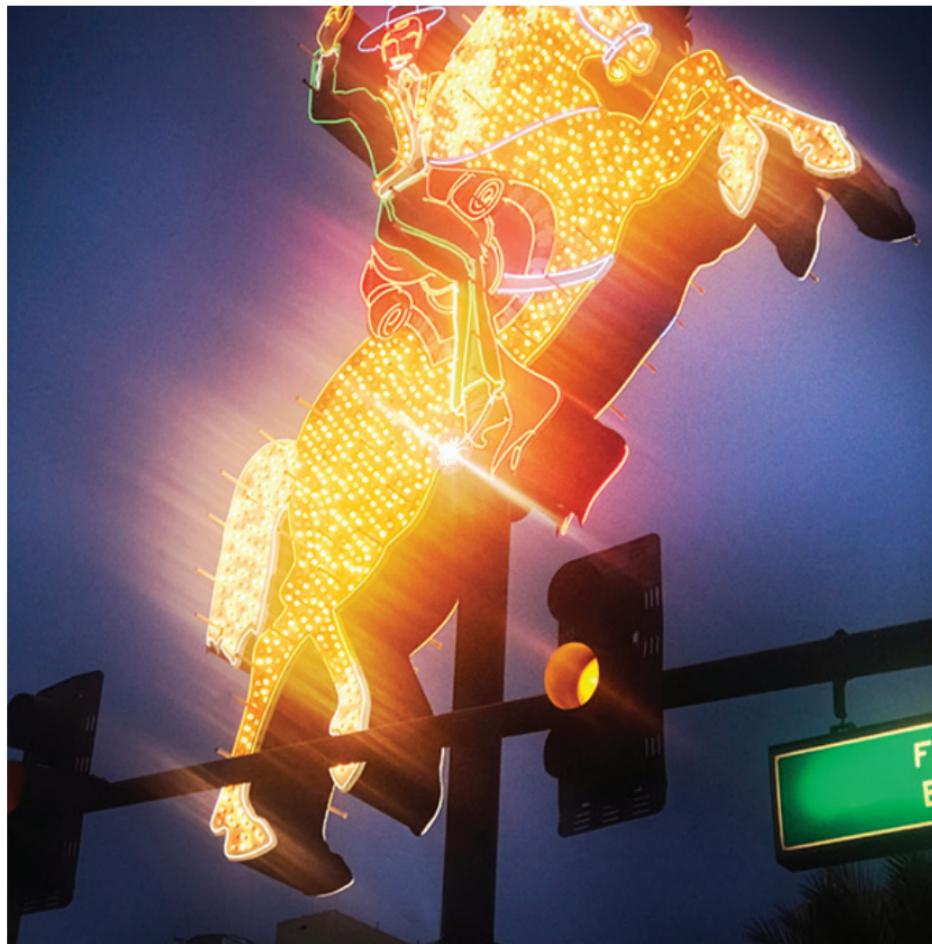
I feel like smoking a cigar and playing my guitar; my baby's coming home to me. I've been so alone with just this lonesome song and a haunting melody. My friends say she's half crazy for all the things she'd done, and now I've thought it over and she's still my only one.



### **Dancing Girls**

Bring on the dancing girls, play me a sweet refrain, turn up the music; lord how I can use it to run away. I just want to love and die to make me feel all right, set all my dreams a light. Bring on the dancing girls; I wanna get lost in a crazy world. Bring on the dancing girls; don't let me hide in the night cold and lonely. Bring on the dancing, bring on the dancing girls. I wanna lose my daily lover in their eyes.

Bring on the grand parade; it's early and I just got paid. I'm feeling rich for a big bad witch with hands that drive one wild and moves that turn in style, and there I'll sacrifice my lonely days and nights. Bring on the dancing girls; I wanna get lost in a crazy world. Bring on the dancing girls; don't let me die in the night cold and lonely. Bring on the dancing, bring on the dancing girls. I wanna lose my daily lover in their eyes.



HOTEL & CASINO

CRAPS



## **Tourist**

- 1. Mistakes are Beautiful (ROGOV, SOCAN)**
- 2. Love is a Killer (ROGOV, SOCAN)**
- 3. Smoking a Cigar (ROGOV, Heydon, SOCAN)**
- 4. Dancing Girls (ROGOV, Heydon, SOCAN)**

**Produced by Stacy Heydon**

**Photography / Cinematography - Deborah Samuel**





**Design - Rogov**

Special thanks:  
Number 9 Audio Group,  
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