

Mp3 Daniel Gannaway - Darling One Year



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"...every one of these songs I found to be a monument in itself. A perfect blend of lyrics, emotion and rhythm in each one...If your looking for some refreshing new music for the soul, I whole-heartedly recommend darling one year..." - AllAboutSurf 10 MP3 Songs FOLK: Modern Folk, ROCK: Folk Rock

Details: ----- Links, then reviews, then lyrics, below. ----- Albums by Daniel Gannaway: Album 6 - 2005 - SUMMER STORM | A collection of ukelele ditties Album 5 - 2004 - darling one year Album 4 - 2001 - Bound and Suburban Album 3 - 2000 - Bootlegged at the Temple Album 2 - 1999 - flashback* Album 1 - 1998 - FINE BY ME + kidameIn Album 1 - 2004 - the kidameIn lo-fi

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----- Daniel's music is available from such online digital providers as: Mp3tunes.com/DanielGannaway AudioLunchbox; Apple iTunes Music Store; Rhapsody; Napster; BuyMusic; Emusic; NetMusic; Sony Connect; Pure Tracks; EMEPE3; with more to come... ----- truly independent is happy to announce that Daniels latest album, 'SUMMER STORM | A collection of ukelele ditties', is out! Check it out at: cdbaby.com/danielgannaway6 "Written and recorded in Hawaii and New Zealand, Summer Storm - Daniel's sixth solo outing - references laidback island life with the ukulele's nylon strings, while wrapping it up in the kind of dynamic folk/indie-rock/electronic feel..."

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recommends you check out Daniels previous album 'darling one year' Check it out at:

cdbaby.com/danielgannaway5 AllAboutSurf gave it a huge review: "...A perfect blend of lyrics, emotion and rhythm...If your looking for some refreshing new music for the soul, I whole-heartedly recommend darling one year as a must have for your collection." - AllAboutSurf

allaboutsurf.com/0411/articles/gannaway2/index.php + Indie-Music.com "...Down to earth and laid back, it has none of the musical tension of trying too hard or the injection of false emotions. Suburban folky and bohemian chic, it [darling one year] ties up agreeably layered and distorted vocals into an angst-ridden, quirky pop as catchy as The Strokes but easily as mysteriously engaging as James Keenan Maynard..." - Indie-Music.com ----- Reviews

----- Review of darling one year @ Indie-Music

Artist: Daniel Gannaway CD: darling one year Home: New Zealand Style: Suburban Folkster Quote:

"Pioneering instrumentation insists on nothing but the freshest ingredients while still calling to mind the generation's pop titans." By Genevieve Will Daniel Gannaway's album, darling one year, feels the closest to a good trip as any I've had recently. Down to earth and laid back, it has none of the musical tension of trying too hard or the injection of false emotions. Suburban folky and bohemian chic, it ties up agreeably layered and distorted vocals into an angst-ridden, quirky pop as catchy as The Strokes but easily as mysteriously engaging as James Keenan Maynard. Infusing his genre-jumping style with a bit of electronic sound only adds to the distinctive vibe flowing throughout darling one year, and the inherently diverse nature of the album doesn't stop there. This surfer boy has managed to ride a wave deeper than most and doesn't seem to worry about finding another when this catch is over. A natural Viagra for the sterile music environment enveloping the current scene, Gannaway's pioneering instrumentation insists on nothing but the freshest ingredients while still calling to mind the generation's pop titans like Beck's Sea Changes or perhaps a darkened Jamiroquai. Effortless transitions from heavy to light, such as the ever so pleasant ones in "Julie," preserve quality taste of songs like a spanking new Tupperware container. Glaringly uncomplicated guitar playing positioned nearly unintelligibly over many more sheets of the same, opposite complimentary bass by Michael Brennan and some truly excellent percussion and "looping stuff" from Stan Leboy make the album a surprising delivery from a singer songwriter. And while on the singer songwriter note, one should probably be able to sing a little; Gannaway's no exception. Lingering somewhere between Beck's sometimes dour humming and a Jeff Buckley-Daniel Lanois

crooning competition, Gannaway lives up to all of his inspirations and others' with an unperturbed swaying intonation easy on any ears. This New Zealander proves his prowess in the songwriting realm as well. Although sometimes on the dark side, he evinces no qualms about titling songs "Student Debt Sucks," and the like. The aforementioned song has a gloomier side, of course, but is not without humor. While repetition ultimately helps establish a setting for his songs, Gannaway's refrains do tend to get a little lengthy, resulting in a mildly droning end to some tracks. Still, with lines like "you say my god has treated me like a cheap one time fling," how can you resist? Check out this fling (and he's worth more than one time). ----- AllAboutSurf gave it a huge review: "...each and every one of these songs I found to be a monument in itself. A perfect blend of lyrics, emotion and rhythm in each one...If your looking for some refreshing new music for the soul, I whole-heartedly recommend darling one year as a must have for your collection." - AllAboutSurf.com Link for the full review at AllAboutSurf: allaboutsurf.com/0411/articles/gannaway2/index.php

----- If you need evidence that there's still a "wandering minstrel," for lack of a better term, out there in the increasingly studio-bred world of music, allow me to present Daniel Gannaway as proof that the breed's not extinct. The New Zealand-based musician logged studio time for his latest album in London, Amsterdam, and NZ itself, all while working the road as a gigging musician. What has emerged from that work is Darling One Year, a tasty masterpiece of low-key mood that picks up the best stylistic experiments of his previous album and runs with them. Of that previous album, I remember saying that Gannaway needed someone to hit the skins for him, and indeed on this outing he's assembled a nice little group of fellow musicians to fill out the sound with some real live drums and bass. Gannaway's voice, often processed and a bit ethereal, wafts over the proceedings - if anything, the best example on Bound Of Suburban to which I could compare Darling One Year's vocals would be Achilles, where it sounded like the vocals were being driven through a flange pedal; in some cases on Darling One Year's heavier numbers, the vocals sound like they're going through a guitar distortion pedal or some similar effect, and while the effects are never out of place with the songs, every once in a while it makes it a little hard to hear what's actually being sung. And that's really my only quibble (and it's a small one at that) with Darling One Year, because the lyrics are worth hearing - they're often pointed and topical. The title track takes a first-person view of the obscurity of being an independent musician, and there's no Bon Jovi waffle about riding a steel horse to be found here, but

there's no regret or bitterness to it either. Student Debt Sucks is funny and yet has a bubbling-just-under-a-boil rant going at the same time, with a great lyrical turn of phrase in "lending you astray." Lyrically, the best song on here by miles is Chain, railing against bigotry and war and offering a philosophical comment about how every life is essentially a string of one-on-one encounters of one kind or another, any one of which could break said chain. See The Light offers a wry commentary on door-to-door evangelism (and here I thought that was a uniquely American phenomenon). And bookending things nicely, the last track, A Small Thankyou, is exactly as advertised. Darling One Year is some excellent music that, hopefully, can get a wider audience by word-of-mouth. Daniel Gannaway's unique style of filtering folk influences through modern recording techniques makes for quite a compelling listen, and it certainly doesn't hurt that he writes some damn good songs too. I'm pretty sure I said this about his previous release too, but I'll repeat it here - if you only indulge in one independent release this year, Darling One Year would make a fine pick. Reviewed by Earl Green theLogBook

----- Although this album is somewhat avante-garde, it's not in the 'huh?' kind of way that leaves you scratching your head in confusion. Falling in the category of indie folk-rock to a certain extent, this is music that carves out its own flavour, sometimes morphing genres within one song. Instrumentation centres around Gannaway's capable acoustic guitar, augmented by Mike Brennan's bass, and drums and loops by Stan Leboy providing a passing nod of acknowledgement to the grooves of electronica. Although something of an international effort [London and Amsterdam feature in the credits], Auckland's West Coast [muse of many] namely Muriwai beach gets a mention. The lyrical matter covers an array of topics, ranging from the standard relationships, to the blight of student debt in the not-at-all-enigmatically titled Student Debt Sucks. While standing proud as "truly independent music", 'Darling One Year' doesn't compromise in production quality, and what has resulted, is a well crafted album that takes some innovative and unexpected turns. Tim Page - New Zealand Musician Magazine

----- darling one year Daniel Gannaway's latest offering darling one year is an emotional roller coaster of intense, indie folk/rock, with the slightest hint of electronica. Recorded in Amsterdam and London, and finished in New Zealand, darling one year comes loaded with solid lyrics, great bass playing courtesy of Michael Brennan [the Feds, and Seven Dials] and drum influence by Stan Leboy. Combine this with varied influences such as the 4AD Records stable and

New Zealand's own indie rock scene, and you've got one remarkable album. Some songs start out folk and end up rocking, others just stay folk, Gannaway's acoustic guitar always constant, winding through distorted vocals, effected guitars, drums and looped sounds. This album travels further along that path his previous album Bound and Suburban started upon. A welcome new chapter in this talented singer songwriter's ongoing story. ----- Some of what they said about Daniel's last release: "...like walking alone on the beach at night and seeing Jim Morrison and Jeff Buckley strumming and singing at the water's edge..." - Indie-Music "...Gannaway's music brings to mind an updated Velvet Underground..." - Splendid E-zine "...these tracks could well have been written by the love child of David Kilgour, especially (and use your imagination here) if the other 'parent' was David Byrne (Talking Heads)..." - NZ Musician Magazine "...Daniel Gannaway combines a brooding, geographical view and a warm, visceral folk vocal to create a timeless and striking album in 'Bound and Suburban'..." - XTRAMSN "...Highly recommended stuff. If, this year, you let me point you in the direction of just one artist you've never heard of, do check this one out..." - TheLogBook

----- Lyrics to songs on 'darling one year' below.

----- 01 - Darling one year Like many I've played sometimes To not a one that cared in small bars Now and then I'll support someone Who's experienced adulation Over the years Over the years They say darling one year And nobody the next Well I'm wondering What would it be like to be a darling? A darling Media monopolised and controlled Can anything independent be known in this world? There are rays of hope I hope things will improve Over the years Over the years They say darling one year And nobody the next Well I'm wondering What would it be like to be a darling? A darling If you attain the height of celebrity Well you might just plummet I don't need fame No I just need to make a living I don't think it unjust I'm just Speaking of it the way it is I'm not complaining For I've learnt and made choices Through these few years Through these few years Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra 2004 ----- 02 -

Student debt sucks Well there was your your boombox On the table pounding out a packing beat And all your talk of student debt Increasing exponentially It's no wonder that you leave If they just wanted to make money Why didn't they say so? Instead of lending you astray Then saying you can't escape to Somewhere you can make a dent Against a growing debt It's like a mortgage tied right around your young young neck Your neck your neck your neck Well they expect to stop this brain drain By accumulating

interest on your payments While you make no headway Staying here means ending up with nothing If they just wanted to make money Why didn't they say so? Instead of lending you astray Then saying you can't escape to Somewhere you can make a dent Against a growing debt It's like a mortgage tied right around your young young neck Your neck your neck your neck Hey keep packing Well it's a shame to leave for something other Than pleasure or adventure But you got this debt to pay And no one local can better the offer And the knowledge you got Could singlehandedly raise the kiwi gdp But to pay back this debt you got to get get So keep at it it and keep packing Hey keep packing Music Lyrics by Daniel

Gannaway/Apra 2004 ----- 03 - Julie Oh Julie like m'baby Your mouth, your mouth is so sweet Oh Julie like m'baby Well now I got fire on the tip of my tongue Oh Julie like m'baby What a light show it's rocking us so Oh Julie like m'baby I know I know just where it is I'd like us to go But it's not the right time I'm just standing and you're dancing so fine I don't think that we'll get together tonight Things are going on and my hearts not quite right Oh Julie like m'baby Steady me steady me Oh Julie like m'baby I like those daffodils in your hair Can you tell me when did you put them there? Oh Julie like m'baby Oh how you teach it's all within reach But Julie like m'baby I've no speech Can I call you when my words return from the beach? 'cause it's not the right time I'm just standing and you're dancing so fine I don't think that we'll get together tonight Things are going on and my hearts not quite right Not quite right Julie you know You know you light up my world when you smile at me And I'm almost together enough to get together I'm almost together enough to get together Oh you light up my world when you smile at me 'cause I'm almost together I'm almost together Julie Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra 2004 ----- 04 - Gotta

drive These needs are wrong Inner city street on a friday night I let myself down but I'm feeling alright If I close my eyes I'll never know And I'll take these thoughts home alone Well I itch my scalp and rub my chin Salivate over what might of been If I'd made the call then I'd be made But I'm better off to get on my way I gotta drive straight home These needs are wrong Well I cannot kill a heedless want Though I tend to disagree in a mirror But it turns itself like a circus trick It baits me up on a hook For a roadside thigh Or a quarter hit Anything I need to go with it Anything I need to go with it Anything I need to go with it I gotta drive straight home To where her heart is To where her trust is To a real companion And guilt for things I've done All these things that I've done These needs are wrong Done are the deeds I should not have I was a weak willed fuck that could not please her Now I got to get it up And figure out how to please her

please These needs are wrong I gotta drive straight home Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra 2004

----- 05 - In the North Sea Today the sun shines
in a clearing sky So blue surrounds the bright Soft gentle candy floss clouds scattered As though by a
carefree child I've been on my back since about five I ate a peach while I watched the rise It's a pleasure
to feel light with strength so early Prior to this day we've had nothing but weeks of grey Today's not a day
for too deeply thinking I'm just gonna put my mind to sleep Some friends of mine are gonna go out To
what they know as the beach No more sounds of that highway down below no no In the North Sea I'm
gonna be dipping my feet Today's not a day for too deeply thinking I'm just gonna put my mind to sleep
Your face and your name cross my thoughts You know I think of you like a sibling In that when I look into
your heart I see that in parallel we are drifting Now moments are all that we're taking with us If there's
somewhere to go we pack our bags Money's not our soul's motivation No we do so many things out of
love Today the sun shines in a clearing sky So blue surrounds the bright No more sounds of that highway
down below no no In the North Sea I'm gonna be dipping my feet Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra

2004 ----- 06 - Laughing free Do we have to do
this conventionally Your eyes true I know you don't care for ceremony Well I'm tied up and you're tied up
with me Sick of playing acrobats landing respectably We could shock them like a bolt of lightning Scorch
their tender feet and run away laughing free Laughing free Well I was thinking about what you said
yesterday How we think alike and just might even be the same Do you think we were born either side of
that mirror? Then we ran through life looking for one another We could shock them like a bolt of lightning
Scorch their tender feet and run away laughing free Laughing free So you unwrap me and I'll unwrap you
You are my gift I my gift to you Laughing free Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra 2004

----- 07 - Chain Shell's gonna meet me at 12
He's had the bottom fall out of his life Stevie confirmed with HIV Shell's all clear but messed up over
Stevie And a guy in a bar said they deserve it those faggots I said come on man that's ignorant comment
Could be you me your girlfriend or her mom Just needs the wrong decision in the wrong situation This
life's a chain through every coupling Often times I complain about meaningless make Sometimes I stop
tell myself hold on one minute Other times I think well my problems they're relevant But then I'm not at the
mercy of a war People then they have no choice Maybe oil or religion or maybe it's just chance They
could be cut down as they run Or while standing over the bodies of their dying loved ones This life's a

chain through every coupling So tell your loved ones that you love them Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra 2004 ----- 08 - See the light So full of good I knock on your door Face full of smile you invite me in to tell you more Of these pavements I walk with a purpose in my stride I got a book full of hope and a lord for you to confide in I can help you help me help you Can you help me help you help me? See the light Please don't bring up science It's all hearsay based on fact I've got a compelling read It's based on hearsay realer than that Now why would you question There is no question in my mind Since I took the first step I got this brand new life I can help you help me help you Can you help me help you help me? See the light The light I'm praying Praying here You ask what light? Oh and you show me the joke Oh this is so cruel Well this was the last bastion Of my faith and my hope You're calling me a puppet Though I can't say I've ever seen the strings You say my god has treated me Like a cheap one time fling I'm not a fling no no no I can help you help me help you Can you help me help you help me? See the light Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra 2004

----- 09 - Ecstasy lovers An air of expectation Soon we will all come on She will reverberate Bring forth the tempo and the beat We'll ride at her beck and call Weary of Tuesday and her downfall A pulse a rush overwhelming us Friends we have embarked As ecstasy lovers We're all ecstasy lovers I'm writing through folk to tell ya Of electronica We've earned our weekend life Our only concern is having fun tonight We won't be doing this forever No we keep watch over one another The music's kicking and we're hooking up Sharing love and crazy friendship As ecstasy lovers We're ecstasy lovers I can feel it Can you feel it? The beat is picking up We're swinging in one with it My lover and I Dancing eye to eye My lover and I And the beat is picking up We swing in one with it My lover and I Dancing eye to eye Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra 2004

----- 10 - A small thankyou Oh my friends Please don't apologise for the state of this room A beggar cannot be a chooser And you've welcomed him into your home Often times I'm in the dark with no headlights And you loom up like a beacon saying Hey crash at ours if you want tonight So I stand here I say thank you For friendship and crossing paths Oh I stand here I say thank you For all these years in and out of your lives Oh I've worried that you might have thought I was just a user And I've worried that sometimes I've had nothing in return to offer And I know you'd never expect nothing for nights safe under your roof But it's there these words come from And it's for you that I'm singing this song So I stand here I say thank you For friendship and crossing paths Oh I

stand here I say thank you For all these years in and out of your lives Your lives Cause' I'm so thankful
I'm so thankful I'm so thankful for all of you Cause' I'm so thankful I'm so thankful I hope you accept this
small thankyou So I stand here I say thank you For friendship and crossing paths Oh I stand here I say
thank you For all these years in and out of your lives Thank you Music Lyrics by Daniel Gannaway/Apra
2004 -----

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