

## Mp3 Mark Radice - Stay Tuned



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Beatley Joel. Elton Hornsby. Steely Doors. Vaudeville Marx. Marshall Stax. Jackson Fogelberg. And a hard boiled egg. 17 MP3 Songs in this album (75:47) ! Related styles: POP: Beatles-pop, ROCK: Classic Rock People who are interested in The Beatles Cheap Trick Bruce Hornsby should consider this download. Details: Well? It's here. Took me 13 years to put it in some buyable form. It's probably my favorite batch of songs that I wrote all in one time period. And I had a ball recording it. A beer ball. Several of them. This whole thing might not have enough bass on it, it sounds better here when I crank the bass a couple of tads. Tads? This is my Orlando Florida 1994 collection. Originally called 19/94 because there were 19 songs, but two were covers (I covered Lisa Loeb's "Stay" and the Beatles "Cry Baby Cry") so I yanked em for this. Easier than picking up the phone and asking permission. HEY THESE ARE NUMBERED. LIKE IN PEN. The first 8 (1-8) have a completely different cover than the CD's from #9-#1,000,000 (ok I made 100) SO BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK oops I left the caps on to get one of the very first and depending on how they sell very last of these, these, what was I talking about I forgot. Oh, now I remember....like if you get the first one, inside it actually says "You Have Number 1" with my autograph next to it so like in about ten years? It'll either be worth alot or I'll buy it back from you on Ebay for \$3 like I do all my older stuff now. Don't believe me? Go look : ---  
[search.ebay.com/search/search.dll?from=R40&\\_trksid=m37&satitle=Mark+Radice&category0=](http://search.ebay.com/search/search.dll?from=R40&_trksid=m37&satitle=Mark+Radice&category0=) This is, for now, the bridge of music between IT SOUNDS LIKE US 1993 (also here on CD Baby) and GENERATION WHY 2004....sort of. I was so fired up from Sounds Like Us that I moved to Florida in 1994 and had another 25 song spillage right after and tried to capture them all by myself at my friend Chris Acker's studio in Orlando Florida. Other than the guest appearance by Tiff, it's basically 50 days of me overdubbing myself until I ran out of tracks. I named Chris's studio MIDI CLEVELAND after the place

we kept getting in right before we got to MIDI HELL. We never did get the wooden plaque for the door to make it official. I wanted to make my version of Sgt. Pepper in 50 days or less. This is as close as I could get without the other Beatles. Although listening back it seems like I did a pretty good job of rewriting "My Love" at least four times on this thing. I'll walk you through. OPEN STEPHANIE....IT'S A LONG WAY HOME This is actually two songs. Open Stehania has the lyric "You know the one about the dogs eatin' birthday cake at Uncle Bill's mountain home"....apparently that was a family story, some dogs ate cake at my uncle's house. See? The song means nothing at all. Alot. ISLU stands for It Sounds Like Us. Except it isn't. It sounds like me though, I noticed that. So for those of you who can't take that much of me (and who can?) I suggest that you play, perhaps, 15 seconds a day of this. You know, then like tomorrow, just listen to 30 more seconds from anywhere else on the thing. After all nowadays who has the time? Here's the words: OPEN STEPHANIE Plaster my problems all over the city and notify CNN Extra Extra Hail To The Chief it's that ISLU thing again You know the one about the dogs eatin' birthday cake At Uncle Bill's mountain home While we sang "Open Stephanie" And played detective with a slide trombone. Faster she cried all over the city While I tried to find out when Friday if I can get the car I'll be over but I don't know when (I rhymed when with when? Somebody call the lyric police) You know the one about the frog singing Sabbath songs While Erica danced alone And we sang "Open Stephanie" And played "Some Good Things" on the xylophone. Plaster my problems all over the city and notify Uncle Ben Extra Extra what a relief it's the dancing bears again You know the one about the dogs eatin' birthday cake At Uncle Bill's mountain home And we sang "Open Stephanie" And played detective with a slide trombone. Special props go to Beethoven and who ever wrote "Happy Birthday To You" for the beginning and ending. Ok next. IT'S A LONG WAY HOME. Well, from Florida to New Jersey, well, yeah. I decided to record 8 guitars of me jamming with myself and pretending to be Led Zeppelin for a day. As the day wore on I just kept adding more and more guitars until it got so loud that Chris thought that I might have caught fire. Ok I have no idea what this song means either. IT'S A LONG WAY HOME In the sun I am bright. And I could be yours tonight Living on asperation Or anything that shows a light. It's a long way home. I'm still lookin for a night witch But you can't tell her guise by day Someone who makes the BIG switch When everyone goes away..... One more drink and I'm goin undercover Some sweet lover doin one or the other I'm ready for a shot at the blasting lights Gonna make somebody's year tonight.... It's a long way home. If you can't write sleep and if you can't sleep write Gonna nix that 22 here tonight Take it one day, give it the next Till

it all comes out in the present text. It's a long way home. Copyright@ 2007 RADISONGS I must have 35 ex landlords. I was the 8 year old kid in the yard with the giant refrigerator box with "windows" cut out moving it everywhere so I could live different places. This is for them. Sort of. MR. EX LANDLORD Missed the last train and I'm stuck here till dawn While the dogs in the distance bark at the lawn And if I was this bench guess I'd be here for life Wouldn't worry bout bills or my health or my Wife.... Mr. Ex Landlord you got your way Cause the bottom line's always at the end of your day Now I'm gone....and the World goes on.... Missed the last train and I'm sure it was Great If it matters or not is still up for debate Now I'm gone And who knows if tomorrow I'll go for that ride With the unsuspecting I'll be thinking inside "now I'm gone...." COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS I think I was trying to sound like a Prince record, which would have been great if he did it, but he never heard it, so how could he so I did it so there so here. That was a real siren out the window in the front when I was doing the vocals, I left it in cuz it was cool. This was a song to Tiffany who wouldn't let me do her. I think she liked the song but so what that didn't change anything. GETTIN IT I'm walkin down the street I see you there You turn and look at me play with your hair You smile a certain way that says yes yes But where you'll be tonight I can only guess baby You should be gettin it better than you ever Got it before so why don't you want it? Do you want it? Come take a walk with me up to my room We got some things to do You're lookin pretty good I think it's time I made a mess of you You should be gettin it better than you ever Got it before so why don't you want it? You got that certain something I can't quite explain it But I know that I have got to get me some and soon Before I go out of my mind and hey it might as well be you Because you look the same as I do Are you gettin it? If you run against the wind it's gonna blow Right up your attitude You got nowhere to go you might as well Stay and get in the mood You could be gettin it. Better than you. Better than you ever. COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS A WOMAN'S HEART Ah, yes. The famous Radice song almost nobody has ever heard. I wrote it one morning at 5am in Cancun on a rooftop trying to impress some girl what else is new. She never heard it. I think it's one of my best, going along the line of thinking that if I write THOUSANDS of songs, at least ONE of them has to be good. Well? A WOMAN'S HEART A woman's heart is a fragile thing Make a wise man wonder make a young man sing When it beats real fast you can see it in her eyes When she sees you coming and her sadness dies It's a woman's heart And it's a woman's heart that can chnage at will Make a bad man Holy make a sane man kill If you let her know she's the only one She'll change your life forever and I tellya son It's a woman's heart that'll send you

soarin' Thankin' the Lord up above When no matter what happens she's there by your side That's how you'll know she's in love It's a woman's heart that'll send you fallin' Farther than down ever was Gaspin' for air when she's no longer there You'll learn it's only because Of a woman's heart. A woman's heart is a man's desire Make you run for cover make you walk the wire You can fool around you can have your fun But you're only livin' once you've won A woman's heart. COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS READY FOR YOU How many chords can I put in one song you say? Howzabout 154. This thing took 5 days to write, pretty much without sleep. It even says in the song "I can't stop writing this song". I thought it was gonna kill me. Take THAT Jim Steinman.....If Jimmy Webb put this out right after "McArthur's Park" it would have been hailed as either a masterpiece or a mass disaster. READY FOR YOU You said it would be hard believe me you were right We never can erase the way we left each other last night I love you far too much I'm achin' to the bone I know I'm losing touch cause all that I am feeling Is alone. If I could only cry Maybe then I could tell what it feels like to let you go But as long as there's a shred I'll dream aloud instead And take this poison slow And wait for you to show Why I'd be stranded in time when my heart and soul's Convinced that I'm Ready for you so ready for you All the precious time I've spent regretting Just to find out I was getting ready for you I'm ready for you Don't you see it in my every glance Searching for the slightest chance You'll let me be the one Who's ready for you Changes are all that we can ever be sure of I took your picture down then put it up again While trying to pretend There's nothing else from you I'll Need more of. Ready for you so ready for you And you wonder why my being scatters Watching while my whole world shatters Ready for you I'm ready for you Don't you see it in my every move You're the love I just can't lose Girl my heart is true I'm ready for you. A prisoner who hasn't done anything wrong A fifty fifty chance a pilot in a storm I've lost alot of sleep cause I can't stop Writing this song. Down here on my knees with my hands in the sky And I'm begging you please though God only knows why I will never be the same though you'll never be to blame For spreading your wings to fly Then I'll just wave goodbye but you'd never be sure And you could have tried when I couldn't have been more Ready for you I'm so ready for you If good things come to those who wait you will never Be too late I'm ready for you I'm ready for you And it's bigger than I've ever known And it's too much for one man alone Are you listening to what I'm saying? I've been hopin' I've been prayin' When all is said and done you'll me be the one Who's ready for you? COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR This one features Tiffany reciting some prose I wrote about she gets to kill me. When I asked her if she would do it she said "I get

to kill you? Ooooo, I like that." WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR What are you waiting for? I understood your pain because you made me carry it for you You had no idea until now how many sleepless nights I've spent in a cold sweat whispering your name did you Having no answers I reluctantly joined the walking dead I'm sure it's only a matter of time. Your silence was the loudest sound I ever heard You didn't care did you You wouldn't even have flinched if you heard That I had stopped breathing It was your life, your world, your body And you were gonna do whatever you wanted with it Even if it killed the people who really loved you Ah, but don't worry about me I knew there was someone else already waiting in line for your ....affection. What Are You Waiting For? I'm sorry it had to be this way But you really brought this on yourself As I watch the life slip from your eyes And the bedroom floor shines Bright red in the morning light Would I see even one small shred of an emotion Even though you still don't seem to care How much you've hurt me It's still all for you ALL FOR YOU It's always been that way That's all you've EVER Thought about even now Finally your eyes close And I'm feeling a giant sigh of relief that I've done the World a Fantastic Favor The world will now be a better place without your evil in it Goodnight my sweet prince of pain Let's see how you like the silence for a while Like ForEVER. COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS I kept hearing this thing , this riff for days on end, aggravating me to write it. The guitar riff. "Ah-ah-ahhh- dididuh". Rutt was born. Yes that's my bare foot at the end, I was playing the acoustic guitar in the shower. Miked. No water. RUTT Settin at the same old table in that same old chair Lookin at the same old woman with that same old hair Smokin them same old cigarettes and drinkin that Same old booze Walkin that same old street under them same old shoes Meetin them same old people in that same old cold Sayin that same old same doin that same old old. Watchin them same old channels lookin at the same old shows With that same old woman blowin her same old nose Havin that same old sex curlin them same old toes Makin them same old sounds takin off the same old clothes It's the same old same it's just the same old shame Same old same old same old same. Same old Rutt keep bringin me down Right down to the ground Somebody please better get me outta here Gotta turn this thing around I'm so sicka you lookin at me sicka me lookin at you Somebody gonna make the headline soon if I don't try Somethin' new but I'm lookin at the Same old channels lookin at the same old shows With that same old woman blowin her same old nose Havin that same old sex curlin them same old toes Makin them same old sounds takin off the same old clothes It's the same old same it's just the same old shame Same old same old same old same. Puh-leeeeeze. COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS While in Florida I had a

girlfriend (Kristin) for three weeks. It was something out of a magic book. Very tricky. What with her being 19 and me being 36 I was probably bf #10 that year. Week? I remember how I was at 19. Pretty much I'd sit in a bar and think to myself "did her, did her, don't wanna do her, I think I did her wait maybe that was her sister, did her twice, who's that?"....so I guess this is another song about Kristin. Unless it's about Tiffany. Ok it's about Suzanne. I guess it depends on what line it is. JUST IGNORE ME If I have to spend a million years without a word from you Until you pay attention once well that's what I will do There are no excuses for the way I'm treated now There are many ways to share yourself You must know someday how Anything is possible all you have to do is try Was it something that you didn't say When you didn't tell me why Before I say goodbye for good I'll ask for one thing more This one's very easy, one you've done before Just Ignore Me I'll go away As painful as it's obvious you have no more to say I will take this love I'm feeling And change this hurt to healing Just ignore me And I'll go away.... Staring at this ceiling that we shared How we laughed how we dared Damn this loneliness that I go through Missing me being with you Anything's still possible That does nothing for me just ignore me. Do I have to spend spend a million years To make you understand They were really just suggestions What you thought were such demands I needed someone close to me Now I need to leave this town I tried to bring you to my heart But I just brought you down And it's sad to see you lose yourself time and time again When they don't really notice much About the way you feel for them And looking back at us as one I really should have guessed Out of everything you haven't done There's one thing you do best Just Ignore me I'll go away It's really not important now what I was gonna say Only that I love you and that I always will Just ignore more and I'll go away As painful as it's obvious You're doin' it again today And everything's still possible But that does nothing for me just ignore me And I'll.... COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS OK it's 11:15am

Wednesday July 11th I have to stop here for now and go into NYC to put a choir on a couple of songs for Elmo's Christmas Spectacular. Yes we do it in July. I'll be back later. UPDATE: OK I'm back. It's 9:24am Friday the 13th. Of July. 2007. It's my neice Jessica's birthday. Happy Birthday! OK where was I. Oh, NYC but now I'm back ok "Let's Do It Again But Different" When I hang around my friend Chris Acker (see above) to me he's a Walking Song Title Dispenser, or WSTD. This is something out of some sentence of his about some girl like it always is about something he should have said to some girl. The title. Then I just ran with it. It was obviously a country song to me right from the git go gitty up so hears a little ditty from my country alter ego Luke Warm. LET'S DO IT AGAIN BUT DIFFERENT We both been around the

block a few And what we got right here ain't nothin' new Yeah we both had our hearts on trial Been  
through hell and back a while So why not just lay back and smile I'm tellin' ya what I think we should do  
Let's Do IT AGain But Different Let's do it like we swore we'd do before LET's do it agAin.....but Different  
And if we get it wrong hell we'll try it just once more. Now this here night might get a little wild When  
morning comes that might be putting it mild So kick off your shoes and relax your mind Honey I ain't the  
hurtin' kind Unless you really wanna get me riled... Let's Do IT AGain But Different Let's do it like we  
swore we'd do before LET's do it agAin.....but Different And if we get it wrong hell we'll try it just once  
more. Copyright @ 2007 RADISONGS OK this next one I wrote when me and Tozzi had IT SOUNDS  
LIKE US and a manager named Dave. I had to write him a song for when he went to record companies  
so he could have it played just before he walked into a meeting, then he could walk in. Also any time he  
walked into any show we were doing we immediately stopped whatever song we were doing and started  
this one. A lot of these songs literally wrote themselves and I had absolutely no choice but to sit and wait  
them out and let them take over my body and indulge their muse while I helplessly almost puppetlike sat  
there and endured the process. They say a writer doesn't WANT to write, he HAS to. THAT'S WHY WE  
HAVE DAVE When we need to get a legal problem solved That's Why We Have Dave If there's a meeting  
we don't wanna be involved That's Why We Have Dave Oh I could write you all a million songs forever  
hey But when it comes to business I'm a moron So when it's time to sittin' talkin' turkey He'll be in your  
face and that you can be sure on You wanna talk about an opening act for your tour well That's Why We  
Have Dave You say you paid us but we say you owe us more well That's Why We Have Dave He's got  
the smile we're in cahoots He's got the style he's got the suits And if we need to kick your ass He's even  
got the boots baby That's Why We Have Dave. COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS Oh boy. Another  
Tiffany song. Even says right in the front, in a whisper, "This one's for you, T". My alternate title for this  
was The Tiffany Waltzifier. HOW FAR AWAY How far away am I from you Do you wish that I would call?  
Is there even part of you that thinks of me at all? When all that I need is to hear your voice Well it seems  
to me unfair That you're not aware how I hang on each word With the hope I'll find me somewhere in  
there... How far away I must have been When I first said your name How far away I must have been To  
think you'd feel the same... There's a sadness in the air And my heart had best beware You are here but  
I'm not there....how far away How far away the nights have been As I feel you slippin' away And do you  
know for what it's worth That I think of you each day But the empty night returns And a fool just never

learns That you'll you'll never want to say Just how far away..... How far away am I from you Do you wish that I would call? Is there even part of you that thinks of me at all? As the fool just listens to All the lies that get him through You are gonna have to stay in his heart here anyway Then you'll never have to say How far away..... COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS And now? Yet another Chris Acker title. One probably Sunday morning out popped our hero from his bedroom with a serious hangover and quite a new hair style stumbling valiantly towards the refrigerator for orange juice. I was sitting a foot away from the coffee pot, positive that if I stared at it and kept saying "come awwnn!" it would make the coffee faster. He takes an OJ swig, looks up at me and says "Dang. Who is that girl in my room? I had to chew my arm off to get out from under her". At this point I was like oh thanks alot you know what? If I don't HEAR you say anything I won't have to write all these songs. It was just one of those things. It's like, if he TRIED for HOURS to THINK of ONE GOOD song title it would just never be the real ones. "Somebody Scream!!!!" was just taking off in the Orlando Club scene and so I made a reference to it...also the second song featuring the MIDI CLEVELAND bathroom. CHEW MY ARM OFF Coffee please If I could only find my other shoe It's awful clear I'm gonna have to chew My arm off Two or three...that's when I went and made the big mistake So now there's no excuse and no clean break My arm off. It must have the lighting you acted like a rabbit Was it that exciting or just plain force of habit? The instinct I am fighting as once I go to rob it At least it's not an apple and I will not have to Bobbit I'm feeling kinda manic I think it's time to panic I thought my ship was coming in but this one is titanic. Doctor please if I could only find my other hand It's somewhere underneath her baby grand My arm off. Someone scream instead of cryin' here in bed with you I'm sure I'd rather close my eyes and chew My arm off. I figured out the harm is the calm before the promise I can't predict the future hey I ain't no Nostrodumbass I can't turn the alarm off but I can turn the charm off I got a spare so who will care It's time to chew my arm off. COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS "Gee" (this one) and "Chew" (the last one) are twins of a different mother. Same attitude, same loose guitar oriented tracks, unaware themselves or where they're going. Full of beer. The expression I believe, when anyone ran out, was "beer me." When I was doing the vocal somebody was knocking on the door in the beginning so I left it in because that was the nature of this project. And I actually refer to "The Baha", the Orlando club I kept going to to check out, pick up and write about chicks. This one is fictional yet typical. All the references to calling collect are quite outta date now since this was written before cell phones. And yes the song is in G. GEE I met you at the Baha you had too much to drink I guess I should



have known That our relationship would stink You said I was the only one but you didn't even care And all my friends informed me of How much you like to share.... Took off with all my money took off with my new car You call collect you say You don't know where the hell you are And in some drunken blur you slur how much you're missin me It really makes me wonder should I reply "well, gee." Today I met your sister she's only 17 But when I saw the stretchmarks hey I knew she wasn't green She said I was the first one but I knew that wasn't true And when I saw her eating she reminded me of you Took off with all my money took off with my new car You call collect and say you're in the bathroom at some bar And in your drunken blur you slur how much you're missin me A masteress of blunder should I reply "well, gee." And now you're in my living room you say you want to die I'm trying to talk you out of it, can you please tell me why? Well, gee.....well, gee. COPYRIGHT @ 2007 RADISONGS RUNNING FROM THE FIRE - Kristin.

The quintessential I know she's gone forever let me write her out of my system cleansing song that I go through from time to time. RUNNING FROM THE FIRE Can I be sorry till the end Will you try and understand I want what's best for you If my leavin' is the key Should I take what's left of me and leave the rest with you? Is there nothing I can share Can't pretend that I don't care How I wish you felt the same And just pulled me from this flame We're just runnin from the fire Cause we don't know where to run Look at us caught in illusions over before we've begun Running from the fire I just need for you to know How that emptiness inside you hurts me so. Will I think of you and sigh Do you ever wonder why it didn't work out right If you gave us half a chance Maybe take the time and dance around this firelight Like our candle burning low there's a shadow but no glow Can't this calm before the storm be a different kind of warm Baby Baby please stop running from the fire So afraid of where it leads Cause I know there's really no danger Bringin us to our needs Let's stop running from the fire Now I don't know where to turn So I may just have to stay right here and burn Yes I may just have to stay right here and burn. Copyright @ 2007 RADISONGS COMMON GROUND Kristin. Suzanne. Deep. Sad. I'm gonna go jump off a curb. This song was the second to last one I wrote down there in "Fluh", as I came to call Florida. I could feel the project wrapping up. I alluded (is that French?) back to the lyric line "your silence was the loudest sound I ever heard" from the "What Are You Waiting For" Tiff recital, I thought it made the whole thing a little cooler, almost like a play. Well it is and was. Sort of. Ok I wasn't over Kristin yet. She got another one. COMMON GROUND You lifted up my spirit and held it to the light You made me feel like someone, you made it seem alright You know when you get that feelin' Like God's zoomin' through your veins Well I just stay

here writing Cause the instinct I am fighting Is to run out in the street and call your name Couldn't we meet on common ground Couldn't we find some common ground If you get the strength to tell me That you'll never be around Couldn't we meet on common ground I wish I knew the answer why you never say a word Your silence is the loudest sound I've ever heard Have you noticed it's been rainin Every day we've been apart Nothing else really matters when all I want to do More than anything in the world is be with you. So couldn't we meet on common ground Couldn't we find some common ground It's hard enough to love someone When they're nowhere to be found Couldn't we meet on common ground Can't you hear me callin my voice is on the wind Every time there's nothing there I am again Tell me that you hear me make this heartache end Help me find a way to common ground I still can see you smiling with the sunshine in your hair You're like a different person when you just let me care Now you don't have to love me just let me know you're there Maybe we'll meet on common ground (say you remember) Maybe we'll find some common ground (say it was tender) If you listen for me long enough you might just hear a sound Like the day we met On common ground. Copyright @ 2007 Radisongs WINTER A song to my parents. I was down in Florida, they were up in Pennsylvania. And now? I'm down in New Jersey and they are up in Heaven. WINTER All through town the streets are white Floating through the air tonight But I can't seem to change your point of view Seasons move along I wonder what went wrong And is this really winter without you Winter time all around falling down without a sound Winter time finding I'm Not the one you had in mind I'm not certain who will win Quite a mess you've left me in One more reason I can search the stars Will you ever know how much love would show If you just took what was mine and made it ours. Winter will you always be making such a fool of me Will I always have to run so far....so far. I just had to go but I just have to know Is it really winter where you are? Copyright @2007 Radisongs ....and the last song, "Out In The Open" was recorded THIS year (little bonus track 2007), originally intended for a Sesame Street project, didn't use it but I still like it. Very camp firey. And after 17 songs there's finally somebody ELSE playing something on this record...my friend Jim LeMaire on a good ole seeya cowboy harmoniceye-yay. As off into the sunset we go.....

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