

Mp3 Steve Kusaba - Altruistic Phonones



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The style is Omni which is an a broad connection to all types of music. 21 MP3 Songs POP: British Pop, JAZZ: Jazz-Pop Details: An Amazing thing happened to me while I was Googling. It became clear that Altruistic Phonones brought up absolutely NO hits! I said to myself, "This must change". The latest in the Steve Kusaba world is that a backlog of large material is being refined to be ready for release. This 21 song mixture covers a wide range. Many pieces were intended for other groupings but were added for the sheer desire of getting them out sooner rather than later. The Steve Kusaba blog will talk about this project soon. (Blogspot.com) Altruistic Phonones (a phonone being the smallest possible music entity) is not connected thematically the way The Tunnel was. (The superb remix "The Tunnel 2007" is coming soon) AP is not connected stylistically the way Love is Real was. (The magnificent remix "Love is Real" 2007 is coming soon) Altruistic Phonones is a compilation of redone older material that was written decades ago and songs that were created just recently. This project is different from most previous Steve Kusaba CDs in that there were a large number of guest artists participating. Jason Mielke, Emilie Jansen, Adam Mielke, Devon Brown, Howard Horwitz, Lorraine Szczesny, Bella Schwartz, Jackie Schwartz all played roles of varying sizes. The plan is to build a reasonable electronic presence in several forms to then be gradually followed by promotional efforts that dovetail into each other. One of the promotions will be to have two of the ancillary band members undergo a human head transplant on camera. Excitement will be the mode of the day and in the background the larger Omni pieces will be moved forward, as difficult as that might be. Fan response so far has been fantastic. Pre-orders of Altruistic Phonones has exceeded all previous releases including the 1984 Album Pappy and the pud maker. Drop an email if you would like to participate in future head transplants so as to promote the band. Here are lyrics and ideas about some of the songs The Birds in Your Mind In the past your were clear and so sharp Granting

genius, the gods were so kind Lord, like the wind you could play Left the players of the day far behind
While viewing the past Precious moments cant last The ship has set sail At half mast I can see the birds
in your mind A clock and spring were meant to unwind Oh so free, free is the part That you play in the
sadness of heart Unclear turned the theme of your will Fantasies of the girls kept you thrilled What to do
when the train leaves the rails Now the mast is all burned as you sail Leaving this world In search of the
Pearl The Pearl might turn into a Snake I can see the birds in your mind A clock and spring were meant to
unwind Oh so free, free is the part That you play in the sadness of heart The Gods were amused They
laid out the game They were so cruel They called you insane How the notes that you played were so
strong All the trust that you put in your songs It was you, betrayed by the birds Was it they who spoke all
your words? Silver linings are poor Yet the birds helped you soar To the sky so divine Is this Faustian
design I can see the birds in your mind A clock and spring were meant to unwind Oh so free, free is the
part That you play in the sadness of heart The song about a person with a mental illness. He is a genius
who is compelled to leave his medicine to enter into the fantasy world while his standing in the real one
erodes. While seemingly clear, the aspect that appeals to the heroic subject is also implied. The song is
based on a real person who was one of the best pianists in the country and was offered a contract with a
major label. Slowly however his disease got worse and he lost connection to reality and throughout the
years suffered much from behavior when he did not take his medicine. The reason that people with that
disease quit their medicine is that they get unusually high during the euphoric part of the cycle even
though the crash from that is very horrific. The person is currently doing OK. Utah Utah, this is a haven
from Satan Utah, this is the mother of God Looking for a sweetheart to add to the others Looking for a
sweetheart hopefully shes blond Need a pretty lady for the Tuesday fun time Friday was a nice fit, gets
the laundry done Utah, this is a haven from Satan Utah, this is the mother of God Utah Oh----- this is a
haven from Satan Utah Oh----- bring me my beautiful plaything Utah, this is a haven from Satan Utah,
this is the mother of God Looking for a Brunette to add to the big pile Looking for a cook who makes a
nasty pie Looking for a fresh one who can wiggle pretty Looking for a honey who can wash the tub Utah,
this is a haven from Satan Utah, this is the mother of God Utah, Oh-----bring me the girl in the maid suit
Utah, Oh----- bring me some more welfare loot

Short Description of Song A folk-pop song with an
amusing eye towards polygamy Long Description of Song A tongue in cheek look at the topic of
polygamy, the construction of the song presented the usual dilemma that the instruments and song were

better served by a faster speed while vocals always work better at slower speeds so that the long notes can allow the singing to dig into longer notes. I usually relent and favor the singer and slow things down as in this case but not always.

Story Behind the Song

A student asked me to show him the procedure for writing a song and while explaining that there were infinite ways to write one I showed him one quick method. Very quickly a complete song appeared. The chorus had words attached to it that made little sense, or meaning but they were the perfect word sounds for the melody. Not wanting to cobble together lyrics built around things like "mother of Satan" which I really thought might erroneously lead people to think I meant what the words said, I vowed to go to the Salt Lake Tribune to find a real topic. When I went to the web site there was a big old story about Warren Jeffs. True to my methods I made that the topic and some of the bizarre syllables stayed in the song.

Utopia Leave for Utopia, reach for the light Farewell to Kilrush and hunger at night Taking a glance at the field Blight making barren the yield Farewell to home Utopia, Utopia I love the water and cliffs far above it's a magnificent sight All of the beauty rings hollow to me Famine from political strife Come to the nation of hope Promise seen in this strong land It says to me welcome home The ocean is menacing its furry portends A difficult journey that never will end We play a game its a game of pretend Losing our fears in the warmth of our families love Utopia, Utopia Crowded and burgeoning deep is the line As we set foot on the ground The air smells of fish and a sweaty mankind Break into a Gaelic round Utopia, Utopia Father will start a farm in New Hampshire Its cold and barren but free Michael's in Gettysburg, he lost his life They say for liberty Sacrifice in this great land All of us wants to be free Independent we'll be in our new home Utopia, Utopia

59 in 2009 A mission in the fall goes bad In Southwest Kyrgyzstan Then a flight to Istanbul at night That was never in the plan Things had never gone so bad for agent 59 Things would never be the same for agent 59 She forgot her little friend But remembered the wine Is 59 lucky for Jan And will her cat find Spain again We knew that she was still alive in 2005 The powerful behind the scenes Are bending all the rules In matters of the heart the state Regards us all as fools Things had never gone so bad for agent 59 Things would never be the same for agent 59 Betrayed by them and by herself On her bones they tried to dine Is 59 lucky for Jan And will her cat find Spain again We knew that she was still alive in 2005 Things had never gone so bad for agent 59 Things would never be the same for agent 59 They outed her as CIA The press had quite the time It made her miss her little friend It made her hit the wine Is 59 lucky for Jan And will her cat find Spain again And now her cat leaps through the door She had walked from Kyrgyzstan In 2009, in 2009 A fast tempo

song that is about multiple stories occurring over the same lyrics simultaneously. Powerful drumming drives the urgency in the message as well as the Political story of the day that is the first of the three superimposed stories. Is Valery spelled Valeri? Every time I would submit songs to the Broadjam song listing they would ask is this a one word song title? Is this about a cat, number, date etc. etc. Every time I uploaded a song it seemed like I seldom got to check the circles so I wrote a song and began the chorus/hook with everything that could be checked included so I could select them all!! With much head scratching and pencil twirling I finally put together the story that would make sense of the hook/chorus and actually wrote 3 stories over the same lyrics. The first one should be easy, for people that know about me the second should be easy and the third should be a bit challenging! And it also shows if given the opportunity I would do a good job of promoting Broadjam and Taxi should this song every see the light of day! Ecstasy Ecstasy You caught me dreaming where I wanna be Passing through towns Laying down sounds Playing these notes and were in ecstasy Ecstasy The envelope we breath incessantly Plug in the crowd Turning up loud We will be heard and were in ecstasy We got a message from the back To go another hour for the big reward But then the money wasnt there for just that day Only thing left is the joy to play Ecstasy You caught me aiming where I want to be Passing through towns Laying down sounds Playing these notes and were in ecstasy Ecstasy The envelope we breath incessantly Plug in the crowd turning up loud We will be heard and were in ecstasy We got a message from the back To go another hour for the big reward But then the money wasnt there for just that day Only thing left is the joy to play This is a chromatic song about musicians coming to a town and conquering it. The musical is very mysterious which augments the themes of power and strength in regards to a bands relationship with an audience during a performance. The song was meant to enhance a live performance. Here we have another remake that greatly improves the effect of the song from the original that had the idea but not the production to back its ambitious aims. The solos take advantage of production possibilities that were available. It was a great joy to work on this song. Autograph Were looking for a man, the center of attention We want to get his autograph Were looking for a woman, so very special To yield that golden autograph Chase down the alley-ways where weaker folks are broken Only the rabid ones can get through Keep up the pressure so they know that were not joking Its an autograph, its an autograph just for you Were looking for a piece of history And it aint you, cause youre not famous We want to walk through Camelot and take the bath towels Or maybe the soap containers Scream towards the limo with

your poison pen and papers Rocks and Scissors broken glass wont stop you Sniff out the trail of the Bruno Magli footprints Its an autograph, its an autograph just for you Run towards the hippo with your venom darts and vapor Smothered with the praise of a fool Sniff out the droppings that the Paparazzi passed on Its an autograph, its an autograph just for you I Am the King I am the King I will rule and decide over everything You can sing if I say so, loyal subjects Ride a golden horse to Persia Burn your kingdoms grain and fiddle play Come with me Armageddon calls you in a dream Six sided scepter as you play Come with me I am the King I will rule and decide over everything Im the King you must always love me Riding backwards from Potomac Raze the Karkheh, Savage Mira Empire comes to lay waste Changjin Lord of rubble legacy of pain Anyway I am the King Will rule and decide over everything Now the ring helps the King to control you I am the King I will rule and decide over everything Im the King Youre the thing that must love me MAMA LARIA Mama Laria will come and call you by name Mama Laria will raise the heat in your brain Mama Laria brings dreams to drive you insane I feel those chills are coming over me And taste the throes of death and misery Mama Laria will come and call you by name Mama Laria will cause your muscles to strain Mama Laria will live to cause you much pain I feel those chills are coming over me And taste the throes of death and misery

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