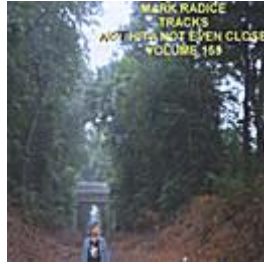


Mp3 Mark Radice - Tracks: Not Hits, Not Even Close - Volume 155



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This is the first of at least 100 CD's I'm gonna put out of stuff I've done that hasn't landed on any particular buyable format until now. I'm not kidding about the 100 part. So look for at least 99 more. 12 MP3 Songs in this album (48:21) ! Related styles: POP: British Pop, URBAN/R&B: Funk Details: Well here we go peoples, let the games begin. This is the first installment of my compilation CD's. This is Volume 155 (named after my old street address in Nutley, NJ).....the next one will be volume 138, then 121, then 104 etc going down 17 until I get to 4 then they go up 13. Don't ask because I don't know. I figure if I release one a month I have enough here in this room to go 8 years and 3 months until I start saying "did I put this on anything yet?" They're basically everything I've recorded that never landed on anything for sale. I hope someday for every single song to be a big huge enormous hit so that the title will be a big fat lie. Let's reach in the bag and see what surfaces....oh, ok.... Here's one from the EMI years. I think the idea was to finish the lyrics, since at the time "lean over I can't hear you" and "let me count the lies I've heard" didn't make any freakin' sense but I thought "hey, when I finish it". Plus I think the expression was BEND over I can't hear you, implying that the other person was talking out their butts, so right off the bat? Yeah well this is as far as it got. I think I was trying to be 10cc in the beginning, and recording engineer David Dale's authentic English accent helped bring out the effect. And we had fun making backwards snare drum sounds. EMI was a cool job, I had it for about 8 years. My job was to go into New York once a week, get drunk on Heinekens all day and make up songs and then we'd all try and figure out who could sing them. Then I'd have to pee like a yak on the busride back home. Which is when I wrote the song "Please Hurry Now". LEAN OVER Mark Radice 1990something. These people all look like they're from some other planet And then they talk and my suspicions are confirmed I feel like asking

everybody when they landed I feel like just another bridge they haven't burned I met a girl last night who said her name was Wanda yeah I was so positive that she would treat me right Took off so fast she almost killed me with her Honda yeah I knew right then and there that it was not my night. It's still so early that my hair's not making sense yet Another day ahead it's been this way since birth I haven't found a way to put up my defense yet I have a toothbrush that has disappeared from Earth. If you leave it up to me I get myself nowhere slow And I don't know who'll I'll be When the World gets through with me And I'm sure that I don't wanna know Lean Over I Can't Hear You Speak UP or I won't hear a word Lean Over I Can't Hear You Let me count the lies I've heard Who's on the subway with me today Hundreds of people running away..... I wouldn't put a dime on anything you tell me Your eyes are straight up and your bird is flying south I try to be polite and ask you to speak louder yeah Cause where you're talking from is surely not your mouth If I leave it up to you I get myself nowhere slow And I don't know what to do when the World gets through And I'm sure that I don't wanna know Lean Over I Can't Hear You Speak UP or I won't hear a word Lean Over I Can't Hear You Let me count the lies I've heard Who's in the mirror that isn't me Where did my life go how can this be? @DisenchantedCottage2008 #2- Well, I did it. I wrote a song that the bass only plays two notes the whole song. Yay for me. One summer I rented a house on Evergreen Avenue in Bayville New Jersey. It was really cool and was on one of those boat slip things and ducks use to wander into my kitchen. I wrote about 8 really cool songs there, I was in the zone. I was missing Suzanne alot. So yeah, another one about you, baby. This feels like it fell off an early Beatles Record until it turns into Yes in the hook. THE ONE YOU'LL LEAVE BEHIND Radice 2002. Maybe. Probably. Around then. Here I am A voice inside the wind reaching out for something That I can always call my very own Would they ever let me be Would the World even bother.... So where were you? I stood there on a hill and asked if you would join me I saw you turn away and then you hid your face Just when you were high and dry I was bringing you water.... The answer is in your heart The answer is in your heart So fly away from me I'm not here to follow you I'm the one you'll leave behind. As I slowly disappear into your mental woodwork I know your name but you look like someone On your kness and knelt in front Of the almighty dollar. The answer is in your heart The answer is in your heart So fly away from me I'm not here to follow you I'm the one you'll leave behind. I'll live on Out of your concern sailing past your memory You'll feel a chill inside but you won't be sure What it is that's bothering you Is it me in your window?

@DisenchantedCottage2008 Not a hit, not even close #3: SONGS ABOUT YOU Another one from the

Bayville Summer. This one's about Bernadette (See "Generation Why", hear "Bernadette") All these Bayville songs were done in the kitchen (with the ducks) on a four-track cassette recorder, Sgt. Pepper style, but worse. SONGS ABOUT YOU Radice 3/19/06 You know it's not like I think about you night and day.... And that you're always on my mind Even when I go to sleep and I pray I think about other things too... Like that time I went to the beach And didn't think about you very much at all For a minute or two Until some girl walked by who reminded me of you.... I decided I'm not gonna write any songs about you any more There must be something else to write about The birds and the bees the flys and the fleas The chair, the wall, the ceiling, the floor Yeah I decided I'm not gonna write Any more songs about you, so there What's the difference anyway if you just don't care? Here I go whoop dee doo this one ain't about you I got a life you know A million places to go A million people to see and they all care about me he- hee Here I go out the door Late for the party once more And they'll all be sad if I don't show up without you.... Hey I decided I'm not gonna write any Songs about you any more I'm sure there's plenty else to write about The squirrels in the park the burglars at dark The reason why I get up at four. Yes I decided I'm not gonna write Any more songs about you So there What's the difference anyway if you just don't care? Hey so what's the big deal about you anyway? I don't need you to be happy I'm not even thinking about you right now I use to think about you way too much but I stopped Yeah I stopped And you know what else? And you know what else? I decided. Here I go whoop dee doo again This one still ain't about you. I got a life you know A dozen places to go A couple people to see And one might care about me -he-hee Here I go out the door late for the party once more And they'll all be sad if I don't show up without you.... Hey I decided I'm not gonna write any..... There must be something else to write about The birds and the bees the flys and the fleas The chair, the wall, the ceiling, the floor Hey I decided I'm not gonna write What's the difference anyway if you just don't care? Copyright @ Radisongs 2006 Livingroom Productions NOT HIT NOT EVEN CLOSE #4: I CAN'T KEEP THE RAIN I wrote this one in Treasure Island, Florida when I was working on the Vesica Pisces CD. Wait I want you to try something. Don't look at what you just read, close your eyes, don't look, and tell me the name of the band I just told you I was working with. That's what I thought. Well after I gave them FIVE HUNDRED BETTER BAND NAMES on a list they stayed with it and where are they now? In Florida I suppose. So while working with that band I booked a studio one day to do a new one of my own that just kinda popped out since I was writing for them but this wasn't their style.... About a month after I wrote it three or four people said it sounds like a Cheap Trick song, so I

called Robin Zander. After the seventh call his wife answered, then put him on, I told him I may have a song he might be interested in recording and he said..."Oh. One of those pesky things?" So I sent it to him and he must have liked it or he wouldn't have asked me to rerecord it, without my vocal, one key higher so he could try singing it. Then I did, sent it to him again, and never heard from him again, so my guess is he played it for Rick Neilson who decided it sucked and that was the end of that. So here it is, imagine it's a Cheap Trick song. Maybe it still will be. I CAN'T KEEP THE RAIN Radice 2004 I stand alone in the corner of a circle When I know there isn't one I'm pretending that there is I'm asleep in the eye of a tornado Do you feel safe where when you pretend your love is his? I can't keep the rain from fallin Can't keep the night from crawlin But I can keep on believing That you're afraid of all your love for me I can't keep the rain from pourin Can't stop the birds from soarin But I can start a fire in your heart And then you'd love me endlessly Lookin under the hammer of a piano Felt the weight come crashing down it was only in my head Had a dream that I woke up in a mirror Everything was right to left you were in love with me instead. I can't keep the rain from fallin Can't keep the night from crawlin But I can keep on believing That you're afraid of all your love for me I can't keep the rain from pourin Can't stop the birds from soarin But I can start a fire in your heart And then you'd love me endlessly I've lived for long enough to know about the danger In matters of the heart I know of nothing stranger. Copyright @ 2004 Radisongs

NOT HIT NOT EVEN CLOSE #5 : BEYOND BROKEN I was trying to get this girl Nissa's career off the ground by having her sing some of my already written songs. I think that was the plan. Anyway, one day we were talking and she said something was "beyond broken". I thought it was a cool idea for a song, you know about a heart, because Lord knows we don't have ENOUGH SONGS that have something to do with HEARTS. So I wrote this for her, which she never sang, because by the time I gave it to her (4 days later?) she had changed careers. So here's the version I did up in the second floor of the Lavallette beach house on some 8-track. BEYOND BROKEN Radice 2/8/04 I don't need to think about what you've done.. You've been freed, now it's not gonna be to me Where you're gonna run I'm tired of fighting, in fact I'm tired of everything It's nice and quiet and I'm starting to like The sound of being someone..... Yeah, I better move on....past your fake sobs and sighs Why would I wanna hear any other lies? Beyond Broken Nothing can fix this love any more Beyond hopin' Somehow we'll find a way to be sure And I can't help thinking we could have caught A fallen star somewhere Cause now I can't repair What's lyin' here, and there...beyond b r o k e n I need time to yell at myself out loud To go find a mountain where I can think

and be sad and proud You're so use to the motions when you're wrong... You go through them and figure the damage Won't be for too long Well it's time you grow up It's not me and it's not real Deep down you know it's your fault But you try so hard not to feel Beyond Broken Nothing can fix this love any more Beyond hopin' Somehow I'd sweep your tears from the floor And I can't help thinking we could have caught A fallen star somewhere Cause now I can't repair What's lyin' here, and there...beyond b r o k e n I don't need to think about what you've done..... @DisenchantedCottage2008 NOT HIT NOT EVEN

CLOSE #6: TERRITORIAL TUG Oh Linda, Linda, Linda. So many songs I wrote for you just trying to make sense of the insanity and your utter indifference. This one's basically a blues progression ala my song "Rutt" on "Stay Tuned" that I funk'd out beyond recognition with bad drum machines. Think pissed off Prince song. David Dale comes back to lend some English harmonies. I inherited my Father's extremely jealous streak, which only looks bad, feels bad, and ruins relationships but YOU KNOW ME I SAY WHAT'S ON MY MIND ANYWAY. TERRITORIAL TUG Mark Radice 1990 Come over here sit next to me let everyone know We know we're together girl but when you walk It doesn't show The people have told me baby I'm too possessive But that man with his hand on your knee was Just a little too aggressive Do you have to play with my head Do you really need it? Do you want me gone instead As on and on I go Come On Let's Do The Territorial Tug Too much is trouble and you never get enough I say now who was that there you say it's just a friend And when you look at him that way it's just pretend Do I have to put up with this Should I do the same thing? Or should I move on into his path When I see the territory changing Do you have to play with my head Do you really need to? Do you want me gone instead As on and on I go.... @Copyright2008DisenchantedCottage Not Hit Not Even Close #7 - GETTING BACK TO ME

Originally written with Mandy Moore in mind since someone asked me if I had any material for her. So I made one up. Then I think I dropped the ball and delivered it about 7 months too late or never, I can't remember which. My attempt at sparse beat vocal pop. Still too many freakin' chords. I have to write JUST ONE song with NO chords in it. GETTING BACK TO ME Radice Tell me why do you lie to me Do you feel that it's just something you must do? Better off say goodbye to me Instead of telling me alot of things That just aren't true Took a chance when I said ok but I didn't mean That you could play me like a game Well they say all is fair in love and war I've only got myself to blame You walk away when I say we have to talk And I stay when I say I'm going to walk Too many times I have told myself I'm going to break free It's been a while now it's all about to change And at first it may seem a little strange When I say

goodbye but I know that I gotta be Getting back to me I was lost in your alibis Now I'm gettin wise that it's time for me to go Took a while to realise if I compromise Then I'm telling myself no. Look around me but all I see is you And for a while I didn't care Try as I might when I look into your eyes I just don't see me anywhere..... Copyright @ 2007 Radisongs NOT HIT NOT EVEN CLOSE #7 LETTER TO TAJA I was touring with Matt "Guitar" Murphy in 1995 when with 10 minutes before showtime I realised that I left the plug that plugs my keyboard into electricness in my hotel room, 3 blocks away. I was in Colorado. So I jumped off the stage (it was a club with a 4 foot high stage) and asked this cute girl in the front row if she could get me to my hotel room and back in ten minutes and she said "Sure!" but I don't think she thought it was for a wire. Then I was off the road and "Taja" was like my second "Email" I ever sent. Isn't that a cute story? Then I never saw her again. LETTER TO TAJA Hey I know it's been a while And I keep promising to write you I'm sure you've heard it all before And I'd really like to bite you That's a private joke of ours That you probably don't remember Every time I look up in the stars I think a little north of Denver....and I see you. Do you see me Trying to find my other shoe Halfway across the country?but you're so deep into Biology Is that what it was? Is this your piece of fuzz? And am I lonely because I'm missing you? I had fun at your house that day It was a happy home Home is always so far away Even when I'm home. Does the couch still smell like the cat? Bet it does, well enough of that.... Is spirit having a "dog summer day"? Is your favorite tree leaning your way? It's turning into July over here Oh that's right it's just a time zone..... Anyway....hello from NJ Right offa Route 80 I still dream fool that I am Someday you'll still be my lady Hope you call me when you get this letter Taja I'm just letting you know I'm still alive I'll send this off right now 80535 That's it I'm through Hey I feel better now Don't you?

@DisenchantedCottage2008 NOT HIT NOT EVEN CLOSE #8 AIN'T THIS LOVE Reaching back...recorded at Phil Ramone's house in 1991 on a 12-track something that loaded like a video. Only Phil. Gary Wehrkamp stops by to do some serious shredding on lead guitar. If you slow Gary's playing down electronically whales come ashore, and if you speed it up all the lightbulbs explode in your house. So who was I going after on THIS thing, Chaka freakin'Khan? Ain't This Love Mark Radice 1991 Well it wasn't suppose to happen Now I just can't get it to stop So I gotta get sane and dig a little deeper If I wanna come out on top I'm gonna need a sense of humor And I better clean up this room Gotta halt this dive try to look alive Cuz she's gonna be arrivin' soon I think it might be.... Mmmmm it's startin' to feel that way I keep runnin' to the left and right And I might be wrong But I just can't get away Yeah I think it's you

know what Right up in front of my face Cause I feel a little dizzy but I'm keepin' busy Just tryin' to keep up
this place I'd like to make a decision The decision ain't mine Got a double vision And they said that it was
blind So it's gotta be love Now ain't this love Just where does she think she's goin' with my heart tonight
Yeah it's gotta be love Well ain't this love When the feelin' hits I got to call it quits Cuz it's just too good to
fight come along.... My thoughts are twisted by the recent news If I just resist it I don't know what I'll lose
And my hands are shakin' to a brand new beat Infatuation wouldn't keep me on the edge of this seat So
it's gotta be love Now ain't this love Just where does she think she's goin' with my heart tonight Yeah it's
gotta be love Well ain't this love When the feelin' hits I got to call it quits Cuz it's just too good to fight
@2008DisenchantedCottage NOT HIT NOT EVEN CLOSE #10 WIRES I don't know why this reminds me
of Todd Rundgren, but I like it better when I pretend it's him. This is actually the "newsest" song on this
collection, written a couple of years ago. Could have been 4 by now I just know it is just stop it. If you
notice most of the time the themes of my songs generally center on whatever is aggravating me. I did this
at Jack Wright's (see "Generation Why") house one afternoon with the idea not to use any instruments.
So the drums and bass and vocals are all vocals, and the end of a guitar chord decided what key it was
in, which turned out to be a little sharper than B flat. Then we slammed the door a couple of times and
stuck in the timer on the microwave. Sorry Bobby McFerrin, yours is better. I know. I KNOW stop it. Ok
pretend it's the Beach Boys, that will make it sound better. WIRES Radice 12/18/04 They twist, they turn,
they drive me swear Sometimes they hide but I know they're there And if they're found they'll find a new
way To stick or pull or tangle or stray And why? Because they're wires. And if I really need them to work
They won't they want to make me bizerk Especially at a really big show They love to break and won't let
me go And why? Because They're wires. I know they do it when I'm asleep I pack them neat but then
they go creep They'll stick or catch a chair or a cat Or blow a fuse and that will be that. Wire you doing
this to me? Just want to get along peacefully Wire we fighting to be free? If I ever go to Hell I can tell
There's gonna be wires. They're sometimes just enough to be too Short for what I'm trying to do They
buzz or squeak or won't wiggle through I'll never win and neither will you And why? Because They're
wires. The wriggle when their back in the bag And think up some brand new ways they can snag I'm sure
they know more than they let on Cause the party begins the second I'm gone.

@2008DisenchantedCottage NOT A HIT NOT EVEN CLOSE #11 - MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME (In
Your Own House) This is the dark dastardly cousin of "Territorial Tug", how jealousy manifests itself in

conversation. Actually my girlfriend at the time said in a sentence (oh she was a funny one) "so I told him to make himself at home." Then she paused and said "in his own house." One of those bingo instant song title moments where I know it's gonna be a song, I just don't know if the title is better than the song. I still don't. Sadly alot of the things going on in this song actually...really were. Damn, what a mean song, I was spitting fireworks. Got a good swampy feel though at least. I asked Kent Heckman, the engineer and owner of Redrock Studios in Pennsylvania if he wouldn't mind screeching his car through his long pebble driveway so I could record it for the end of the song and he was, as always, obliging. Even the time I got drunk on wine and threw up IN his piano. Ok I made that last part up, I just wanted to see if you were still paying attention. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME(In Your Own House) Mark Radice 1989 I been pickin up your promises and puttin em on a shelf Thinkin of things to say to you and keepin em to myself And I been watchin you come and go any time you please Bringing me up to the minute bringing me to my knees Well I don't know who you think you are but you Certainly got a totally different idea than I do of What goes on around here..... Listen to me carefully I'm trying to be nice Instead of takin the car this time Take this advice I want you to Make yourself at home In your own house Make yourself at home out there I think you better make yourself at home In your own house What made you think I cared Movin all my furniture winkin at the dog Keepin me up till the morning sleepin like a log And you been tellin all your girlfriends What a fool I am Well next time that you see them Tell them I told you to scram You come walkin in in the middle of the night With your hair undone and your dress so tight And you try to tell me that you ain't been foolin around honest but I know that look I know what the score is I'm down to my last dime You know where the door is Close it one last time I want you to Make yourself at home In your own house Make yourself at home out there You better make yourself at home In your own house What made you think I cared @copyright2008DisenchantedCottage NOT A HIT NOT EVEN CLOSE #12 - I DO This is about the 34th version of this. This was my good friend Tony Verderese's Wedding song. He came up to me one night in the Nutley pub with a scrolled out poem that he wrote for his fiance and was hoping I could turn it into their wedding song. I t really only took a few tweeks of the lines here and there (of which a few he wasn't too happy about) but Tony pretty much had the whole thing lyrically nailed. I played it for them on their wedding day "live" on a grand piano, in a church, drunk from the night before, trying to finish it for the wedding. I kept trying to make it better until it was morning and then I had no time to sleep so I threw on a suit and stumbled over. When I finished it the church was so quiet you could hear a mouse

making pew. I did this particular version in twenty minutes at Matt Ainbinder's house last year just so we'd have a version. I want to thank John Lennon for writing "Across The Universe" and whoever wrote that "Alone Again Naturally" song I wouldn't have had anything to rip off the really nice melodies from. Our hope was that this song would catch on and be everybody's wedding song for the next 55 years. As it turned out, the song coming in at 4 minutes 13 seconds, was longer then the marriage by about four minutes. I DO Mark Radice/Tony Verderese The first time that I saw you and gazed into your eyes You turned your head and smiled and took me by surprise I didn't know how to reah you but I didn't have to try And I will share your laughter from now on And hold you when you cry A love like none we've ever felt is here today because We know each other better than anyone else does I tell you now that most of all It's you that I love We've come so far together to this day And we will rise above And forever is such a long time But it won't be enough time for me to show you All that I believe in each and every day of my life I want to share with you And if a million tomorrows should come Still it won't be enough time for me to love you And as the years go on I will remember you this way Today when I say I do. And time will be our teacher when troubles try to stay Our dreams will be our best friends and hope will lead the way When you walk down the isle and the music plays That old familiar song of love Believe me when I say That forever is such a long time But it won't be enough time for me to show you All that I believe in each and every day of my life I want to share with you And if a million tomorrows should come Still it won't be enough time for me to love you And as the years go on I will remember you this way Today when I say I do. @Copyright2008DisenchantedCottage

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